Gond Evening, Everybody:
The investigation of the stock market went along in full swing to day at Washington. Percy Rockefeller, a nephew of John D., took the witness stand before the Senate Banking Committee. The nephew of the oil King has been mentioned as a prominent bear operator, one of those short sellers who are supposed to be beating down prices in the Stock Exchange. But Percy Rockefeller told the Committee that for the past five or six weeks he has been on the other side of the fence. He has been long instead of short. He admitted that he had done some extensive short selling in the past, but of late he has not been a Bear -- he has been a Bull. Another witness was Matthew C. Brush, a veteran Wall Street trader. His name appeared on the list of short sellers that was given out yesterday. He testified that he had been on both sides of the market -- both long and short. The Chicago Evening Post quotes Mr. Brush as declaring that he started to

## Contain Bots

WASHINGTON - 2
sell short in the spring of 1930. And it also came out that a brother of his is the real person behind the American Brush Company, listed as a short seller. The committee is trying to get at the people who are represented in the list of short sellers by various corporation names and other camouflage.

Senator Norbeck, of the Banking Committee, declares that he is not satisfied with the testimony given by Richard Whitney, the head of the New York Stock Exchange. He claims that Mr. Whitney's testimony has not been frank. Senator Watson of Indiana comes forth with the charge that international banking interests have been beating down the stock market for the purpose of handicapping the economic recovery in this country. His idea is that certain foreign interests want to keep American bus incs bad for the purpose of forcing a cancellation of the war debts.

## HEALTH

$\qquad$ . are healthy prize winners, - that is; they have done the most for the prevention of illness and the promotion of public. health.

Each year the United States Chamber of Commerce Health Conservat ion Committee holds a contest. With the cooperation of the American Public Health Association and the National Health Council. Scores of cities all over the country enroll. and each one tries to outdo the others in the way of improving public health.

Then the honors awarded. There are six prizes given in each of several groups of cities. This year, tho six prizes in the group of cities with 500,000 populat ion or over. Milwaukee, Wisconsin, took first honors.

In cities of from a quarter of a million to half a million, Rochester, New York, took the first prize.

Among six prize winners in cities from 100,000 to 250,000 New Haven, Connecticut, comes first.

And ${ }^{\text {m }}$ the group of 50,000 to 100,000 population, Evanston, Illinois, makes the best show ing.

20,000 to 50,000 , people -Brooklime, Massachusetts.

And in communities of under 20,000, La gale, Illinois, takes the pali..

That gives Illinois two winners of first prizes. Which speaks well for the work that is being done to promote public health in the municipalities of the great mid-western state. Considering minor prizes as well as major, Now York State comes first with a total of six. Then follow New Jersey and California.

Shades of Bismarck -- 1 mean
25 Bismarck, North Dakota, 144 dry, 527 wet.
Billings, Montana, says 206 dry,

728 wet.
There are quite a few Springfield * in this country. This one is the big industrial city in ohio. 2,076 dry. 4,480 wet.

Newark, New Jersey, comes along with third report. 1,962 for the Amendment; 19,280 for repeal.

Phoenix, Arizona, where the sun shines all the time and the tall cactus grows and the folks wear $\mathrm{tri}^{\text {i }}$ ck cope rt:- wool outfits on dude ranches: - $^{--} 602$
for continuance, 1,599 for repeal.
Great Scott! I beg your pardon, I mean fax Fort Scott, Kansas. And it's dry. 268 for the 18th Amendment, 178 the other way.

Here's a bit of comment to tho effect that General Arak is a bold fellow, but that the folks over in Japan are not surprised or displeasedz about what the General ha to say. And that, explains a special cable to the Chicago Daily News, disqeaduso the high ranking military officer merely saith What most of the Japanese people feet to be right and just.

Anyway, General Arak,
Minister of War in the government at Tokio, nodal hot comes=out with a plain, unvarnished declaration that Japan will not tolerate the interference of either the League of Nations, the United States, or Russia in the Manchurian tangle. He explains that Japan intends to transform Manchuria into what he calls a paradise, meaning that the men of Nippon intend to exploit it in a modern industrial way. And so he says to the rest of the world -"Hands off!"

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## WOBLDSS_EALB_EBOM_HOIEL_MOBRISON

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Today, here in Chicago, Colonel Robert Isham Randolph was appointed director of operations and maintainance of Chicago's 1933 Wor Id's Fair. Colonel Randolph is a notable citizen of the windy city. He is head of the secret 6 . that group of influential citizens who have been fighting against crime. And he is a former Presid ent of the Chicago Association of Commerce. The appointment of Colonel Randolph is just another sign that Chicago is determined to make that exposition a spectacular success. Well, there is one question that pops into the mind of every traveler who comes to Ghicago these days:- What about that World's-Fair for 1933?

Well, Perched above Chicago, on the $42 n d$ floor of the Morrison Hotel 1 can look out of my windows and see for miles and miles in all directions. And from one of them 1 can see a number of strange buildings, in the distance, along the lake. Sir Hubert Wilkins and $I$ asked Leonard Hicks, the six-foot-two

## ERXEX WORLDIS_EAIR - 2

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## WOBLDIS_EA1R_=_3_

1 Your feet give out first. But they are

## WOBLDIS_E M $\perp$ B_=_ 4

 mind. The recent Colonial Exposition in Paris was an immense success because it was so utterly different. And the Chicago Xor Id's Fair in 1933 will be a success for the same reason. l'd come across the continent just to see the night lighting effects they are going to have in the courts and above the lagoons and on the walls of these extraordinary modernistic buildings.A vivid story of the terror of the tropical jungleacomes with the news of story $3 / 2$ the death of a young American scientist

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5 in the wilds of Ecuador. He was Thomas Walsh, Junior, "a graduate of the University of Illinois. He was a chemist who for a couple of years had been doing metallurgical work at the great Cerro de Pasco copper mines of Peru.

There were two young Americans down there in South America who were great friends, Tom Walsh and Harold Ford, a West Virginian. Walsh wanted to get a Phd. degree and decided to do a bit of research for his thesis. And he picked out a romantic kind of research. He and his Friend, Ford, decided to explore the headwaters of the Paiute River in southern Ecuador. That's a wild and almost inaccessible region, inhabited only by a few fierce tribes.

It was last November when they left civilization and started up the Maranon River. A United Press dispatch
to the Cleveland Press tells how for days they traveled with a party of Indian porters. Then when they had reached the wildest part of all, they sent the porters back. They made the final dash alone in a boat which had been shipped to them from New York. The boat had been constructed to be strong enough to buck the rapids of the river.

For two weeks they navigated through the swirling waters, amid jagged rocks. Then, when they were in the wildest depths of the jungle the boat was caught in the treacherous rapids. It was dashed against the rocks and smashed to pieces. All supplies were lost, and the two young Americans were left a thousand miles from nowhere with only one rifle and a few cartridges. They were trapped, buried, in that green inferno of the tropical forest.

They started out to struggle their way through the countless miles of jungle. Week after week they toiled along. One by one they used their
precious cartridges to shoot game. Then their last bullet was fired, and after that they had to live on the strange fruits and herbs and roots of the jungle. They were growing ill and weak. Every day they felt themselves nearer the end.

After five weeks Tom Walsh collapsed, and Ford was not much better off. They were sure now that they could never get out of that green inferno, but each sat down and wrote a note to the folks at home. They agreed that if either survived he would deliver the message written by the other.

Tom Walsh was to weak to walk any farther. He begged his friend to leave him lie there and go on alone. Ford refused. He lay down beside his friend, and so they remained for one long night of terror. In the morning Walsh was in a coma, and then in a little while he died.

Ford buried him in a shallow grave in the steaming jungle, and then struggled
on alone, carrying the note that his friend had written.

Five days. later he was found by a friendly Indian. In a native hut ${ }_{\wedge}$ was nursed back to health and strength. Then he made his way back to civilization. And the first thing he did was to send to the parents of Tom Walsh the note which the young scientist had written on that last day deep in the heart of the green inferno. Here's the way the note reads -"Mother: I am making Ford go on for aid -- can't move -- God save us -please help Ford marry Clarissa -- he is your son now."

And so the tale ends on a note of melancholy romance. Clarissa is a girl in Ohio. And it was she who was in the thoughts of the two young men trapped in the toils of the green inferno.

Here's a slight bit of goofiness from a distinguished Englishman on the subject of U. S. A. You might say it's goofy because what oise might you expect?

A United Press dispatch to the Chicago Daily News, gives us the important information that Command er J. M. Kenworthy, former Labor member in the House of Commons, has a few things to say about American stenographers. The distinguished gentleman has just returned to dear old London from a $v i s i t$ to these shores, and he doesn't seem to have had a good time with the stenographers over here. I suppose that's because he insisted on dictating to them instead of taking them out to dinner.

Commander Kenworthy's comment is that American stenographers are great at making dates but they are not so good when it comes to spelling. The girls that he employed were always making a hit with good looking men and
dating them up for dinner and parties. But when it came to spelling, the nifty steno might spell "promoter" with an "er" on the end instead of an "or." And she might even commit such a social error as to sell "honor" h-o-n-o-r. instead of $h-o-n-o-u-r$, as the English icsh spell it. If you leave that "u" out, that's enough to break an Englishman's heart. Anyway, the Honorable gentleman claims that the American stenogs are expert on dates but not so hot at spelling.

Well, my own spelling is sometimes not so but here's something that I can xxx spell with great fluency. It's so, so, l-o-n-g, long. And it's So long until we take another turn with the news in New York on Monday.

