

# Kill all Flies and Mosquitoes Quickly by a Perfumed Mist Based on Japanese Flowers

There is a spray based on an extract of Japanese flowers. It was developed at Mellon Institute of Industrial Research by Rex Research Fellowship. Ten years and over \$100,000 have been spent in perfecting it.

The name is Fly-Tox. When used in a new-type Fly-Tox sprayer, it fills the room with a cloud of perfumed mist, harmless to people, stinkless to anything.

But that flower extract is deadly to flies and mosquitoes. It kills them quickly at a touch. And they

can't escape if Fly-Tox is used rightly—to fill the whole room with that floating mist.

Fly-Tox, at a cost of 1 or 2 cents, rids a room completely of these deadly pests.

This is the latest, most efficient, most economical way to free your home—and keep it free—from these germ-bearing insects. They contaminate all foods they touch—infest when they bite. They destroy over 40,000 lives per year, mostly lives of children. Employ it liberally and often to be safe.

## FLY-TOX ONLY

A Rex Research Product

Use Fly-Tox only, and always in a new-type Fly-Tox sprayer. Then every stroke will release into the air some 150,000 particles of spray.

Fly-Tox is efficient beyond all compare. It is all-pervading, quick and economical. Every lot is tested

on flies in our laboratory. Its potency is guaranteed by every dealer. Use nothing less efficient than the safety of your home is at stake. Fly-Tox is sold everywhere throughout the world. Harmless to people. Stainless. Fly-Tox is made in Canada.

### 159th Battalion's Far-Famed Mascots

Bear and Moose Taken Overseas by 159th Battalion Raised in Northern Ontario During the Great War.

Speaking of bears and moose, and more especially bears, W. J. Gorman, who writes the "Grab Samples" column for The Northern Miner, writes as follows:—

"Speaking of bears reminds the writer that the 159th battalion, raised in Northern Ontario, took a bear and a moose overseas as mascots. It was a rough sea voyage and the moose made an inglorious passage. One of the boys remarked that this occasion upon which a series of stomachs constituted a handicap; the rest of us found plenty of discomfort with one. George Guppy, of Timagami, who was O.C. Mascots, used to lead the moose out aft for a breath of fresh air and it was pitiful to watch the huge, dazed animal propped up with his four legs braced at all angles against the rolling and pitching of the old Empress of Britain, while gazing sorrowfully back along the wake of the ship.

"With the bear it was another story. He quickly became the pet of the ship and was game to wrestle with all comers. Other battalions aboard came from parts of the country where bears were known only by repute and they were somewhat scandalized to witness the familiarities taken by the North-

erners with the 159th mascot.

"When England was reached there was some difficulty about getting the moose landed, because it was a hooved animal and there were restrictions against such making entry from Canada. But it was war time, the regulations were judiciously loosened and the two mascots were wangled down to Seaford in Sussex. There the moose promptly sickened and died. The winter climate was too much for it. But the bear thrived and quickly became one of the sights of the camp. Some British Columbians camped nearby were familiar with bears and they used to come regularly to give the mascot his wrestling exercise. On Sundays English visitors from the nearby towns thronged in and the bear did his stuff with gusto. The natives used to ring around pop-eyed while our boys attempted half nelsons and various holds on the big, lumbering, good natured pet. The children especially, brought up on fantastic tales of the Canadian wilds, were fascinated. The troops, sensing the feeling of the crowd, spread the impression that bear wrestling was one of the major Canadian sports and that any normal Canuck had his tussle with a bear every day before breakfast. Truth to tell, we were suspected even by the grown ups of being only partially civilized.

"However, the time came when the battalion was to be broken up and the mascots had to go by the board. The problem of the bear's disposition became acute. Apparently there was nobody in England who wanted one for a domestic pet and as for the zoological gardens they were full up on brown bears. By experience the Canadians had come to know that the only way to secure authority for a certain action was to complete it and then ask for permission. So one Saturday O. C. Mascots was directed to take the animal to the London Zoo, leave it inside and walk away. That was one of the beautiful things about the army. The colonel could give an order like that and it had to be carried out, regardless of the inconvenience and grief it caused. So Guppy had to get that bear to London and dispose of it as ordered. It was quite a chore.

"In the first place bears are not recognized as suitable second or even third class travelling companions in England, especially when they weigh 400 pounds and are as friendly as a mongrel pup. Seaford was a small station and there was no possibility of snaking the huge animal into the station and aboard a train unobserved. The station guard was scandalized at the very idea; he had never heard of such a thing and there was nothing in the rule book about it. However, by bribery, bluff and force the bear was loaded and shipped. Arrived in London a new problem arose, how to get it to the zoo. Guppy and his assistant crowded out of the station with half of London and the bear at their heels and frantically sought for a means of conveyance. Taxi drivers refused with contemptuous words to have anything to do with such a fare. Dray men laughed with glee at the Canadians' predicament. Hundreds of people tendered advice in friendly or ribald terms and the escort in its extremity finally hit upon a plan. Guppy hid the bear behind a pile of trunks while his helper hailed an old hansom cab. When the door was opened they rushed the bear alongside, to the uproarious protest of the cabby who declaimed in many tongues that this was an unholy outrage. They had difficulty with the bear too. He did not like the look of the cab and braced himself in the door, growling and grumbling. Guppy caught him by the hind legs and upended him and the two troopers fell in on top. The cabby had to move off while the crowd roared its appreciation of the entertainment. Arrived at the zoo the boys led their captive within, tied him to the railing of the bear cage and loped off. He was still there two years later and quite a favourite.

"Just another bear story. Pilot W. J. Buchanan of Canadian Airways landed in Fort Churchill Harbour not long ago, almost directly on top of a swimming polar bear. Needing a nice, white rug, he stepped out on the floats

### Do Women Bring Bad Luck Underground?

Toronto Writer Repeats the Story that Muckers Object to Women Going Underground at Mines, Because Accidents Follow.

There used to be a time when visitors to the camp were taken underground to see the workings of the mines, but this practice has been largely discontinued. The chief reason for this is that the big gold mines are simply industries, and as such have little time or use for anything that may retard the work of the day. There is also the chance of accident of one kind or another to those who have never even been down in a mine before. Of course, when the mines do take visitors underground there is every precaution taken to prevent any possible chance of danger for the visitors, but this means guides and this leads back to the idea of interference with the smooth, normal conduct of business. Anything that slackens ordinary production is taboo. Even in the days when visitors were generally shown all sorts of courtesies about being taken underground, there seemed to be a prejudice against women going below the surface. The usual reply to any question about this was to the effect that the miners considered that for a woman to go underground in a gold mine meant bad luck and that an accident was sure to follow in a day or two. There were miners and others, and particularly engineers with a lively sense of humour who could and would give you a long list of serious accidents caused by women going underground at gold mines here and elsewhere. They gave the name of the mine, the description of the woman, and the serious trouble that always followed. Their story would be very impressive, despite the fact that they appeared sometimes to be just fooling about the matter. The reasons for not desiring to make the visits underground of the ladies popular or frequent was prompted by other considerations than those of superstition.

The idea of women underground being unlucky is touched upon by a writer, Iris Nash, in The Toronto Mail and Empire last week. Miss Nash writes as follows:—

"Once upon a time, in the days when the appearance of liquor in the Dome Gold Mining Camp called for severe punishment, a woman from one of the surrounding towns—a woman buxom and blooming—made regular visits to the inhabitants of the district. A suspicion arose as to her buxomness and this led to the discovery that she was padded with bottles of the forbidden beverage!

"This was only one of the amusing incidents arising from the management's taboo against liquor, according to Mr. John Fell, an official of the mine, who was visited at his home in Dome, South Porcupine.

"He told of the arrival of a large box of fish addressed to some person in the district. The addressee refused to take over the package because he was ignorant of its source. Finally, because the fish did not exhale an exactly pleasant odor, the box was opened. Sure enough liquor revealed bottles and bottles of liquor. Apparently the practice was to address such parcels to innocent persons, most of whom would take them as gifts from kind persons, only to be met on the way by individuals who would prove claim to the parcels and bribe the other men into silence.

"And then it was a delightful experience, after hearing many of these tales, to behold thousands and thousands of dollars' worth of pure gold. First of all to see some drab-coloured pieces of something a mere woman cannot define transferred from scales—small fragments carefully handled—into a huge melting pot. To see, after some minutes of deafening noise, a pure and gleaming liquid run into a mould. And then to see a real brick of gold! To watch a man clean it with an ordinary scrubbing brush seemed incongruous and spoiled the fairy tale; but that's what he did. And then actually to strain oneself barely to move a small brick worth so many thousands of dollars—well, all this was worth a visit to the North Country. Finally, to observe its being weighed on magnificent scales, of which we were told that if two equal-sized pieces of paper were set one against the other and a few words were written on one piece, these few words would cause the one to over-balance the other.

"There was one disappointment. One could not go down into the mine when it was in operation. It appears that there is a superstition among the foreign 'muckers' that when a woman descends into the mine an accident will follow. We were told that, although the management designates it merely as a matter of unfortunate coincidence, that this has happened on more than one occasion.

and neatly despatched the swimmer. The bear is reported to have measured seven feet seven inches in length and its front paws eleven inches across. The distance between the ears, according to the story, was seventeen inches but somehow or other this measurement is reminiscent of Paul Bunyan's Blue Ox which was two and a half axe handles between the eyes."

Toronto Mail and Empire—Freight rates on coal coming into Canada from the United States have been reduced by 18 cents a ton, and there are perhaps some native consumers who will cherish the hope that their coal will cost them 18 cents a ton less.

### N. A. Timmins Interests in Option at Matachewan

The North Bay Nugget last week says:—"One of the most important announcements that has come from the Matachewan area since its re-discovery by Bert Ashley in September, 1930, is that N. A. Timmins has acquired an option on a group of four properties and will finance a conclusive development campaign. The four properties figuring in the merger are Tyrrell township, McNecley Syndicate, Matina Mining Syndicate, Wanakea Gold Syndicate and Central Tyrrell Township Syndicate. George Tough and associates are interested in these syndicates and have been actively prospecting them in past months. On the Tyrrell Township and Wanakea Gold holdings, extensive surface work has been carried out during the past two years. By consolidating the four groups, totalling 38 claims, a break of 21 miles along the strike of the vein is protected. On one section test pits over the length of 700 ft. have encountered free gold. A company with a capitalization of \$1,000,000 in \$1 par value shares is to be formed and 275,000 shares are to be issued to the vendor. The balance of the treasury stock is to be taken up as required, by Mr. Timmins at \$1 per share to finance development. A unique feature of the agreement is that no money has been paid to the vendor of the property, they being content to await ultimate developments for their compensation. The entry of N. A. Timmins into the Matachewan area in conjunction with such well-known mining men as Geo. Tough bespeaks confidence in the property. An engineer is already in charge and is vigorously prospecting surface exploration work. It is not planned to undertake any diamond drilling except probably for structure as it is believed that faster progress can be made by sinking a number of shallow shafts on the vein and doing drifting. It is thought likely that a test mill will be installed as the nature of the ore does not lend itself to the usual sampling; bulk sampling being regarded as the most reliable method to test the showing."

Renfrew Mercury:—A Chautauqua lecturer, in speaking before a Renfrew audience respecting the causes of crime—the germs of crime—blamed in part the failure of a large number of people to go to the polls on election day. The vicious go in force, the virtuous go in limited numbers. He stated that in Canada the percentage of qualified electors going to the polls had fallen lately from over 90 to under 70. And isn't that due to woman suffrage, the greatest failure, the sorest disappointment, of modern times?

off your food? Act at once! A sluggish appetite implies a "sluggish system." You need Eno's every morning.

TAKE ENO'S FRUIT SALT

## Exhibition Branch IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA OPEN AUGUST 26th TO SEPTEMBER 10th



Banking service on the grounds in the Administration Building, near the fountain

OPEN TO PUBLIC 11 to 3 daytime 8 to 11 at night

This branch is operated during the Exhibition for the convenience of the Canadian National Exhibition Association and the public, and is one of 230 branches operated across Canada.

W. E. Lewis, Manager Exhibition Branch IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA HEAD OFFICE TORONTO Capital and Surplus \$15,000,000

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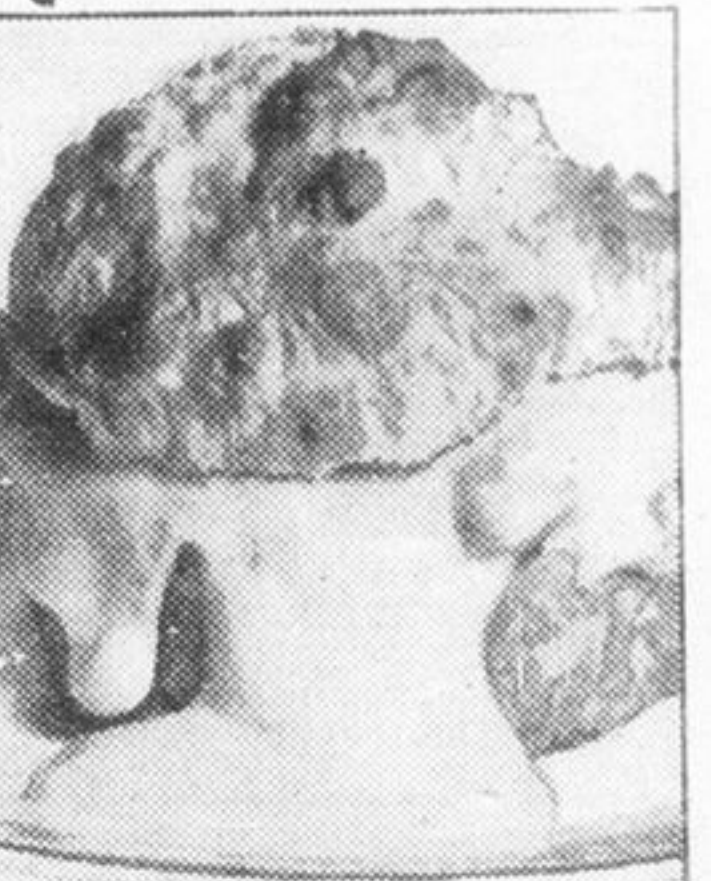
# MARATHON BLUE

AND AT THE SAME PRICE AS ORDINARY GASOLINES HAVE

QUICKER START — EXTRA PICK-UP — GREATER MILEAGE — ABSENCE OF KNOCKING — FREEDOM FROM GUM — SMOOTHER POWER

MADE IN CANADA

A product of McColl—FRONTENAC



### CHICKEN SHORTCAKE

2 cups pastry flour (or 1 1/2 cups of bread flour) 3 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder 1/2 teaspoon salt 4 tablespoons shortening 1 egg 1/2 cup water

Sift dry ingredients; add shortening and mix in thoroughly with a steel fork; add beaten egg and sufficient water to make soft dough. Roll or pat out with hands on floured board. Cut out with large floured biscuit cutter, or half fill greased muffin rings which have been placed on greased baking pan. Bake in hot oven at 475° F. about 12 minutes. Split and butter while hot, and fill with hot creamed chicken. Makes 6 shortcakes.

Try Miss Alice Moir's light, flaky

## Chicken Shortcake



"I always use and recommend Magic Baking Powder," says Miss Alice Moir, Dietitian of one of Montreal's finest apartment-hot restaurants. "Magic combines efficiency and economy to the highest degree. Besides, it always gives dependable results."

In whole-hearted agreement with Miss Moir, the majority of Canadian dietitians and cookery teachers use Magic exclusively. And 3 out of 4 Canadian housewives use Magic because it gives consistently better baking results.

No wonder Magic outsells all other baking powders combined! Favour your family with Chicken Shortcake—made with Magic as Miss Moir directs. Note its delicate flavour, its feather lightness!

Free Cook Book—When you bake at home, the new Magic Cook Book will give you dozens of recipes for delicious baked food. Write to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Contains No Alum. This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient.

Made in Canada