

Jewellery Store Opening in New Premises, Third Ave.

Some Little Stories Suitable for the Idle Moments

Sad Memories. Influence. The Best Time. Better Idea.

Play By Yourself

Hitler died, and went below. Satan answered his knock, told him to wait a minute, went away, and returned with a box of matches and a bundle of firewood.

He gave both to Hitler, with the remark: "Listen, Adolf, there's a limit to what even we can stand. Take these and start a Hell of your own."

The Best Tune

He: So you think married life ought to be one grand sweet song.
She: Yes.

He: And what air would you prefer for this matrimonial song?
She: A millionaire.

Better Idea

The population of London, it is estimated, could be put inside the aeroplane hangars that have been built during the past two years. This is a much better idea than trying to cram them into our morning train.

What! What!

"The Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service is efficiency itself." The members know W.A.T.S. what.

Unrecognizable

A foreign visitor says he was amazed by the large number of Negro children in English country districts. He was mistaken. The little darlings were sun-burnt Cockneys who had been eating blackberries.

Take It All

A correspondent writes to say that now income tax has gone up so much, he thinks the letters O.H.M.S. really mean "Oh, Have My Salary."

One They're Welcome To

"I was learning to play the saxophone when I was called up," writes a correspondent in a daily. There's a bright side to everything.

His Fears Verified

After a heated argument Mrs. Brown had succeeded in persuading her husband to allow their daughter to go to a boarding-school. After a few weeks the girl wrote home and said, "I'm awfully keen on ping-pong."
"What did I say!" exclaimed Mr. Brown. "I knew she'd fallen in love with a Chinese."

Consistent

"Hitler's early days as a decorator," says a German newspaper, "gave him a strong sense of the artistic." It will have been observed that he seems to have an eye for booty.

Their Gain

Due to present conditions, the backyard hen is coming back into its own. Neighbors will be most gratified.

They Don't Care

A prominent Nazi says that for all Germany cares France is welcome to overrun the industrial area she has been attacking on the Western Front. A case of Saar grapes.

Modern Way
It is reported that hundreds of Turkish women are training as parachutists. More eyes dropping.

Should Be Told

"Most babies seem to like eating coal," says a nurse. It should be clearly pointed out to them that in the present circumstances coal is not a food ration.

Too Much

The black-out restrictions have definitely been carried too far. A man was recently reprimanded for walking along the street at night carrying a volume of light literature.

Convincing

Two tea canvassers crept sadly from the room where the 100 per cent efficiency pep-and-drive sales expert had been instructing them.

"He's very convincing!" said one.
"Convincing!" said the other. "My grandmother was 99 yesterday, and I'm certain she hasn't been brewing tea properly all these years."

Horse Sense

Arjuns had a horse which he wanted to sell for \$50, but Smith was only willing to pay \$25 for it. The business was on the point of falling through when the horse became ill and died, so Angus sent a telegram to Smith.

"Have changed my mind. You can have horse for \$25. Send cheque and will forward horse."

The next morning the cheque arrived, and as soon as he had cashed it, Angus sent off the dead horse.

To his surprise he did not hear from his friend Smith, and after a long silence his conscience began to prick him. He paid a visit to Smith and apologized for playing such a dirty trick on him.

"Let's shake hands and forget it," he said.

"Certainly. I'm not grumbling about the deal."

"But what happened to the horse?"
"I raffled it."

"What!"
"I got 20 entries at \$5 each. Only one man grumbled—the winner—so I gave him his money back!"

Different Status

Hitler was making a tour of a German lunatic asylum. All the inmates lined up, and—as soon as the Dictator appeared—stood smartly to attention and gave the Nazi salute, all except one man at the end of the line.

"Hi!" screamed Adolf. "Why aren't you saluting?"

"Don't be silly," said the man, "I'm one of the guards here, not one of the inmates!"

He Understood

Time after time one recruit was slow to halt when the command came.

"What's your job in civil life, Jones?" the sergeant demanded.

"I'm a horse-driver," replied the recruit.

"All right, we'll try again."
The recruit took his place in the squad and they marched off.

"Who, Jones... Squad, halt," commanded the sergeant.

Not the Pipes

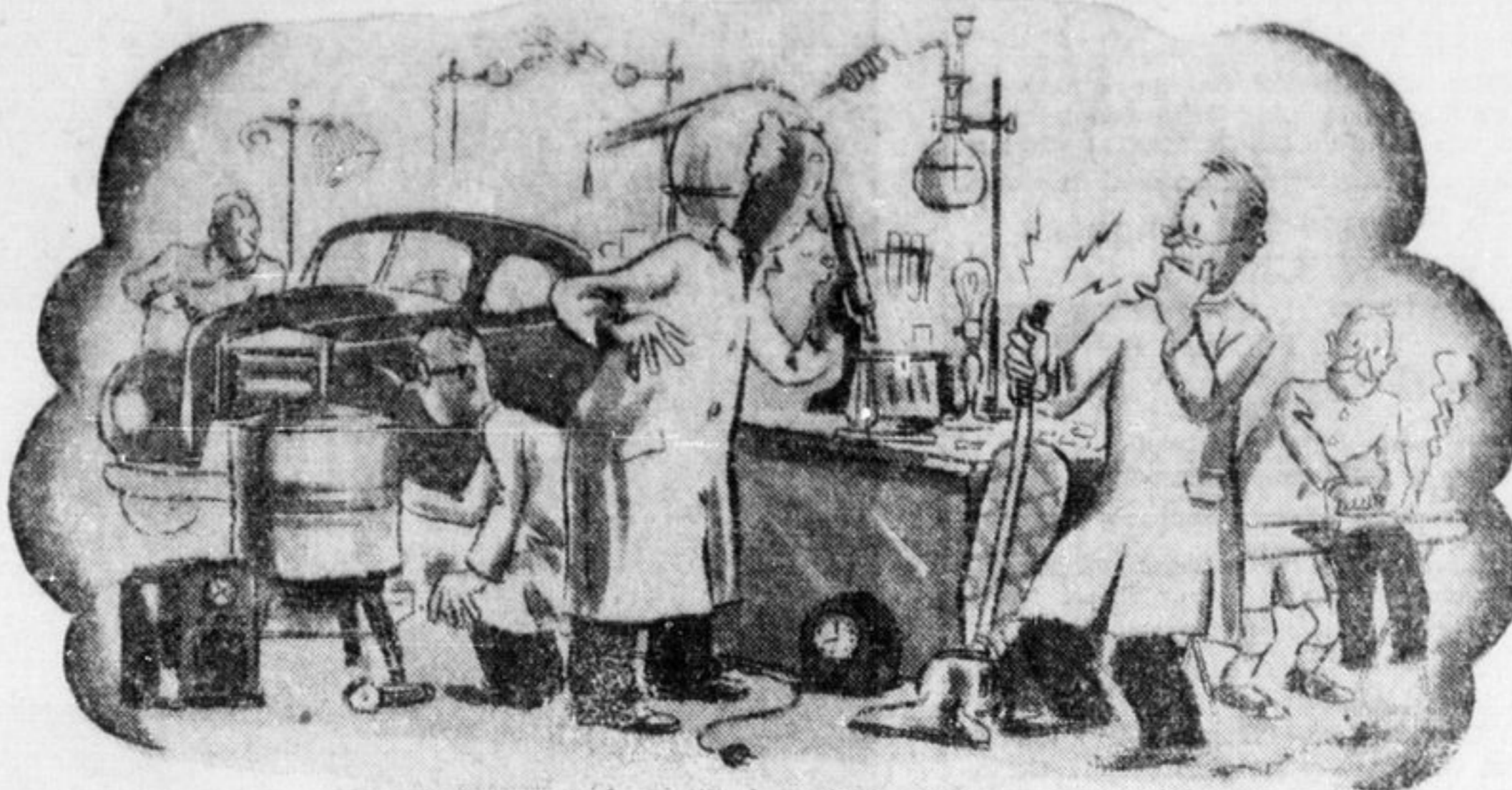
His bagpipe playing was the chief thing that mattered to him in life. One night, while he was strutting about the room, skirling for all he was worth, his wife attempted a mild protest.

"Jock," she said, "that's an awful noise you're making."
So Jock sat down and took off his boots.

Centenary of Express Service Being Observed

Moncton, N.B., November 8.—This year is the centenary of express service on the American continent. It was in 1839 that Frederick William Hornden operated the first express service between Boston and New York, carrying express matter in a carpet bag. Then followed the pony express, the pony with his picturesque rider being superseded when railways were extended to the West. The final development of the fast express was exemplified when the first plane of Trans-Canada Air Lines, inaugurating regular daily survey flights between Moncton and Montreal arrived here carrying express. A pageant held at the local airport illustrated the various stages of express service.

"DESTROY TO SAVE" IS LABORATORIES' MOTTO



Mother Nature in a destructive mood, can be particularly vicious, but in her vilest moments she is not much worse than a man-made organization whose Machiavellian actions of destruction, every working day, exercise a profound influence on the lives of Canadian citizens... and, paradoxically enough, all with the purpose of making everyday life safer for people in Canada and other countries.

"Destroy to save" is the motto of this organization, whose story of almost maniacal destruction goes back to the year 1892 when a young electrical engineer in the United States conceived the idea of advance testing of materials for fire hazard. He sold the idea to fire insurance underwriters who, with some hesitation, appropriated \$350 to finance a small testing shop, an office and a helper or two.

The development of the idea sounds like a wild dream of Dante. Today, the result is an organization known as Underwriters Laboratories Inc., which is actually asked by manufacturers to destroy and test their materials so that the public may be safeguarded. It does not make or manufacture anything; it sells nothing; it earns no profits; it pays no dividends, but its work has a direct bearing on the household of every Canadian between Sydney, Cape Breton and Victoria, B.C.

All it issues is a small tag bearing three words... "Underwriters Laboratories Inspected" but before that tag can be attached to any article, be it curling iron, an electric machine, a steel safe, roofing material, garden hose, a baby incubator or an electric switch, that article must pass tests, to describe the severity of which there is hardly an adjective in the dictionary. Working with the knowledge that carelessness is probably the greatest single cause of fires, it says to manu-

facturers, in effect, "Give your product such a margin of safety that, even if used dumbly or carelessly, it's still safe. As an instance, a Canadian housewife may leave an electric iron, fully heated to answer the door bell and be detained so long that there is danger of fire. But the laboratories guard any excessive danger in that direction by refusing to pass such an iron until its safety factor has been increased to take care of such contingencies. And the list of equipment which the laboratories test, to make doubly sure that extra safety factor is there, comprise 391 pages of fine print in two columns with a supplement of 85 additional pages.

The laboratories test such a variety of articles that it would require a small book alone, to list them. But they include such things as fire protective appliances, sprinkler systems, fire extinguishers, fire hose, safes, alarm systems.

They "fool" around with gasoline and motor engines so that automobiles can be and are made almost fool-proof. They set a miniature roof on fire, and even help it to burn fiercely by applying a wind machine in its direction... all so that they may determine the degree of fire resistance in that material. They have the most ingenious machines for torturing, twisting and destroying all sorts of gadgets which are used in the office, the home or the factory. They will test a safe by filling it with papers, and then put it in a gas fire furnace where the heat goes up to 2000 degrees, for one hour. When it comes out it is pulled up by block and tackle a height of three stories and dropped onto a pile of bricks... simulating what might happen in a fire. But, that is not the end. If it passes that test it goes back into the furnace for another hour... and all so that

that particular type can have a small tag attached... If it passes the test. Incubators for chickens, permanent wave machines, tear-gas devices, electrically-heated blankets, insecticides, refrigerators, just to mention only a few, are "put through the mill," and even when the samples have proved satisfactory the laboratories' work does not end there.

Articles approved, and entitled to use the tags, are listed. These lists are made available, in Canada, through "Board" companies and their associations such as the Canadian Underwriters' Association, through municipal inspectors, architects and professional records of the number of tags sold to those entitled to use them... and we betide the individual or firm which misuses them because those tags are the guarantee of safety to the public.

Today, 47 years after the birth of the idea, the laboratories have worldwide ramifications. Their work extends into Canada; they have branches plants and representatives scattered all over the North American continent. Laboratories... automobiles equipped with all sorts of testing apparatus to visit manufacturers' plants and spread the gospel of increasing safety for the public. In Canada and the United States there are 175 places where representatives of the laboratories can be consulted while they also maintain close contact with the research departments of the Canadian, British and American governments.

Their only purpose is service for safety's sake. They test thousands of articles but recommend none even when the articles have passed all the tests. And, all in all, their work of "destroying to save," saves millions of dollars a year to Canadians alone, to say nothing of the safeguarding of lives.

Three Inspectors Moved on Provincial Police Force

Toronto, Nov. 8.—Provincial Police inspectors of the Kitchener, London and Halleybury district headquarters will be shifted as of Nov. 10, under what Commissioner William Stringer described yesterday as a "routine" move. Inspector Sydney Oliver, now at London, goes to Halleybury, and Inspector A. H. Palmer, Halleybury, will take charge of the Kitchener district. Inspector Clem Jordan is being transferred from Kitchener to London. The Mayor reiterated his belief that

it was futile for the Council to discuss the matter inasmuch as the government would probably take action, and so the question was dropped.

True to Form

Veteran soldiers are urged to do their bit again by sowing vegetable seeds in any spare plot of ground. In drills, of course.

First To Feel It

It is predicted that owing to the war, horn-rimmed spectacles will be dearer. Wearers of pince-nez have already felt the pinch.

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Accused Got Worst of Battle So Charge Dismissed

Landlady Admits She Used Stick on Tenant Charged With Assault.

Wilmer Brown was charged with assault in police court on Tuesday. However, when the full story was heard it appeared that he had only been defending himself against the complainant, Mrs. Alice Rowe, and that he had not even made a good job of that. Accordingly, Magistrate Atkinson dismissed the charge against him.

Mrs. Rowe said that she asked Brown for his rent and that he refused to give it to her. Furthermore, he refused to get out. He said that he didn't have to get out and that neither she nor the whole police force could eject him. She accused him of pushing her and twisting her arms.

"Did you not do anything to provoke him?" asked the Magistrate.
"Well," was the reply, "I pushed him and I picked up a stick of wood and made for him."

"Case dismissed," was the verdict.

Hair Pulling Tilt

Mrs. Marie Lerocque accused Mrs. Oliva Leclair of assaulting her by pulling her hair. Mrs. Lerocque said that Mrs. Leclair wanted to put her and her husband out of her house, where they had been rooming. When she went to get some clothing for her little girl,

Mrs. Leclair grabbed her by the hair and threw her downstairs. Her evidence was backed up by the testimony of another woman and her husband, who were on the scene at the time.

Mrs. Leclair denied the assault. Her little girl, Jeanette, backed up the testimony of her mother.

Magistrate Atkinson convicted and fined the accused \$5 and costs.

Asks To Go To Jail

Rene Grenier had a bandage on his arm. He told the court that he had blood poisoning. He was charged with vagrancy.

"We can't send a man to jail because he is ill," said Magistrate Atkinson.

"Well, this man asked to be sent to jail," was the response of the Chief of Police. "He has nowhere to stay and he at least would get good medical treatment there."

Sentence was \$1 and costs or two months.

Barrie Examiner: St. Mary's must be a healthy place in which to live, judging from an incident pictured in the Journal-Argus, which shows a 92-year-old tailor fitting a suit he was making for another citizen 90 years of age. These nonagenarians look very fit and are described as being "still quite active."

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