

Have  
You  
Heard?



Scientist claim that each kiss shortens life three minutes. Life may be shorter, but—oh, how much sweeter.

Youth—Are you a hero worshiper?  
Girl Friend—Oh, no. Sometimes I hate myself.

A faint heart hasn't the ghost of a show where there is a strong-armed rival.

Little Girl—What is the mortar board I hear mentioned so often?

Teacher—I'll try to explain, although it is a mighty complicated matter. A mortar board carried by a builder often has cement on top, and worn by a college professor often has concrete under it.

**DON'T QUIT**

Fight failure fearlessly, however hard you're hit;

Put on the armour of a knight, resolve never to quit.

Or, if the uphill climb is steep, know that you now are fit

To conquer every obstacle—resolve never to quit.

Patience, faith, and bulldog pluck will help you do your bit;

No matter what the task may be, resolve never to quit.

Mike—If I should break into your cellar do you think the coal would chafe?

Pat—Don't know about the coal but the kindle wood.

Men are not satisfied by merely looking like monkeys, so—they concoct queer tales.

Wife (after guest had departed)—That fellow is the worst bore in the whole country.

Husband—Yea! I think he was originally intended to be an auger and was born a man by mistake.

Many a woman whose face was her fortune now has a daughter who relies on her bathing suit.

Boarder—This egg is bad!

Landlady—Well, what do you expect when you come down so late for breakfast.

During the reading of the minutes of the last meeting is a good time to unload that new story, if you whisper.

Things might get better, too, if we gave less thought to what the world owes us, and more to what we owe the world.

Stenog—I think I'll just walk off this job!

Boss—Well, nobody is holding you.

Stenog—That's just the trouble!

Wife of Justice of the Peace (walking her husband)—Dear, a young couple down at the door wants you to make them man and wife. Are you going to do them a favor?

Justice of the Peace—Yes, I'm going back to sleep!

If he's a whiner, the best way to get at the seat of the trouble is with the toe of your shoe.

Nurse (to new father)—Well, you've had an addition to your family.

Man—The deuce!

Nurse—Yes, twins. How did you guess it?

The age at which a boy becomes a man is when the old folks stop dealing out spending money.

Man—My mother-in-law always puts another leaf on the table when I stay for dinner.

Friend—You must go away full.

Man—No, empty. It's a lettuce leaf.

**Modern Girl Vindicated.**

The modern girl is just as admirable a person as her mother was at the same age, and in some respects she is a good deal nicer. This is on the word of Sister Laurentine, director of nursing in St. Francis Hospital, Pittsburgh.

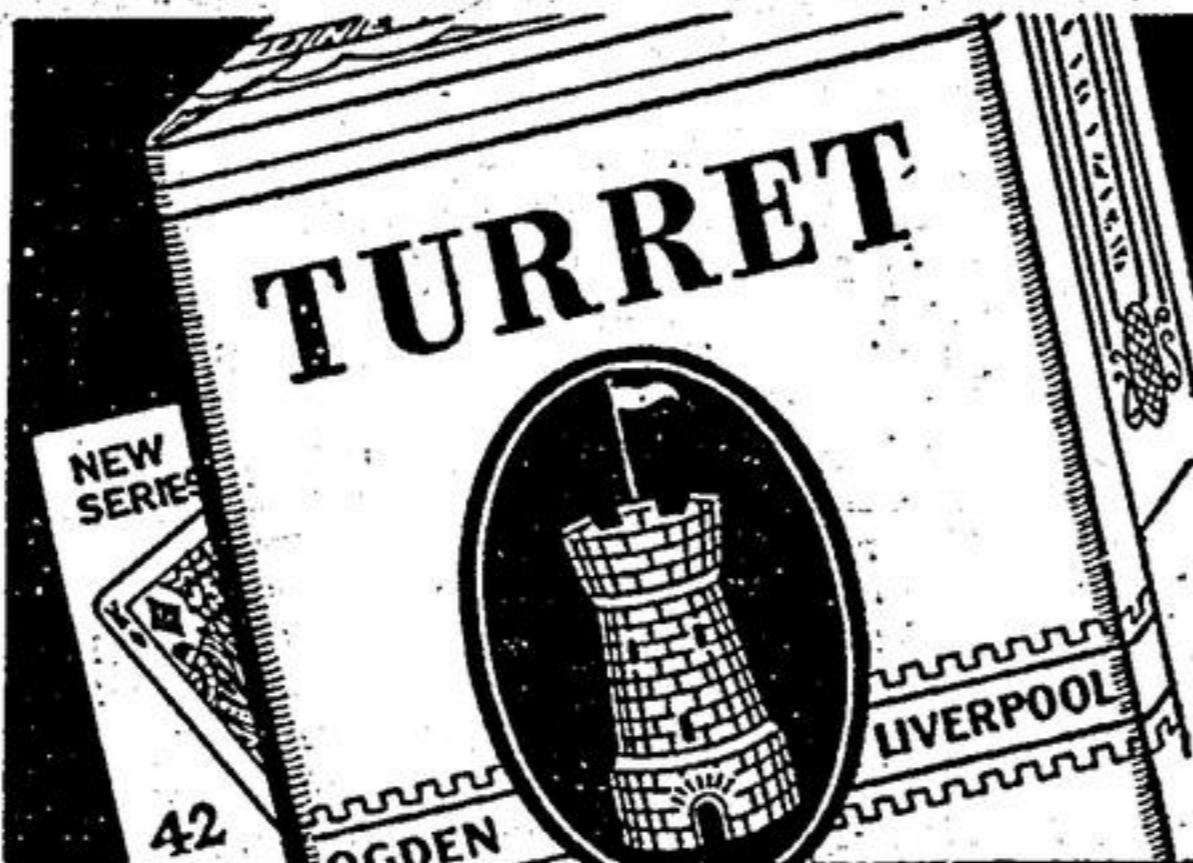
Attending a convention of the Catholic Hospital Association of the United States and Canada, Sister Laurentine told how she has had direct supervision of more than 800 girls trained as nurses in the St. Francis training school.

"We get these girls at the flapper age," she said, "and they are as fine a lot of girls as anyone would want to meet. There is no reason to believe all the things said about modern girls. Some of them may have vices, but they are no worse than the girls of other generations."

This is what might be called expert testimony in the modern girl's favor.—Quebec Telegraph-Journal.

**QUALITY**  
unsurpassed  
**VALUE**  
unequaled.

...and **POKER HANDS, too!**



It pays to "Roll Your Own" with  
**TURRET**  
FINE CUT  
**CIGARETTE TOBACCO**

We Recommend "CHANTECLER" or "VOGUE" Cigarette Papers

**Scents Used As Crime Solution**

**Modern Sherlock Holmes Will Be "Human Bloodhounds" Deciding Guilt**

Vancouver, B. C., — Modern detectives will track their quarry in the same manner as do the bloodhounds. Criminals will be tracked and their guilt proven by scent.

This startling announcement is made by Inspector J. F. C. B. Vance, scientific criminologist, after a period of intensive research in the laboratory of the police bureau of science here, where he has performed many miracles in the business of solving of crimes.

"The term 'human bloodhound' is no longer a misnomer. It may be used literally," declares Inspector Vance. "We will actually convict the guilty or free the innocent by scent."

"For centuries the ability of the dog to scent his master's footprints and follow them through a maze of other prints has been a mystery to scientist and layman alike.

"Mother Nature has been given the credit of having endowed the dog with a keener sense of smell than man, and we have let it go at that.

**Lesson of Dogs**  
"Each dog's master must leave a scent peculiar to him or the dog will not follow it and the dog's keen nose detects the characteristics.

"Science has duplicated the action of some of the other senses, so why not a duplication of the action of the sense of smell?"

**Classified Advertising**

**Tobacco For Sale**  
VIRGINIA and Burley Leaf Tobaccos, 5 pounds, pipe, flavoring. \$1.00 postpaid. Donald Fuller, Kingsville, Ont.

**RADIO**  
INVESTIGATE our courses in radio, television, sound, broadcasting, operating, etc., before seeking training elsewhere. Radio College of Canada, Limited, Dept. "W.L." 563 Bay St., Toronto.

**That Depressed Feeling Is Largely Liver**

Wake up your Liver Bile With Calomel

You are "feeling punk" simply because your liver isn't pouring its daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels. Digestion and elimination are both hampered, and your entire system is being poisoned.

**HORSES WORK BETTER**  
when freed from Saddle Bolls, Cuts, Sprains, Distemper, Colic, etc. by Minard's Liniment. Keeping a bottle of Minard's in the stable as well as in the house saves Vet's and Doctor's bills.



Issue No. 33—'34

"We have done this in the bureau of science in 65 positive tests and with some further research our method will soon be put to practical use.

"What we have done is put invisible odors into physical form so that they may be analyzed and examined by scientific instruments and their peculiar characteristics ascertained."

Inspector Vance made his startling discovery while working on a theory that identification of criminals might be made by pigmentation of their skin surfaces left at scenes of the crimes. He discovered that exudations from the human body carried peculiar odors and these odors differed in persons and remained for some time where hand or foot were pressed. The odors were left even by a shod foot or a gloved hand.

**Classification**  
How to examine and classify the odors was the problem faced by the bureau.

Subtle chemical solutions were prepared after much experimenting. These solutions were sprinkled over spots where footprints were left and were allowed to vaporize. As they vaporized they were examined through spectrascopes and under ultra-violet rays.

It was discovered that vaporizations from different prints broke the spectrum band of the spectroscope in different manners. They fluoresced with different colors under the ultra-violet ray. For better examination of fluorescence a special ray machine was designed. It is a combination of ultra-violet and X-rays.

When the research had progressed this far, practical tests were made on the laboratory floor of the science bureau.

Prints of test subjects were examined, analyzed and classified. Then the subjects walked over the floor on which a number of others made prints

**Easily Found**  
Solutions were spread over areas where it was thought the subjects had walked and as the chemicals vaporized they were examined. In 66 tests of this nature the prints of the subjects were found without difficulty.

"Had any of these subjects been suspects and the laboratory floor the scene of the crime we could have proved that they had been there," declared Inspector Vance.

The solutions used must be carefully mixed and are very volatile and highly explosive.

A matter of further research is preparing these solutions so that they will remain inert, except as far as the "scent" is concerned, when coming in contact with vegetable and other material, or soil where prints are left. Simplification of the manner of examining the vaporizing odors is also sought.

**Accepted as Fact**  
Another angle is establishing how long it is before the "scent" grows cold. Some prints having given positive results after being three days old.

**STOPS ITCHING In One Minute**

D. D. Prescription Speeds Relief

For quick relief from the itching of pimples, mosquito or other insect bites, eczema, rashes and other skin eruptions, apply Dr. Dennis' pure, cooling, liquid, antiseptic D. D. Prescription. Forty years' world-wide success. Penetrates the skin, soothing and healing the inflamed tissues. No fuss—no muss. Clear, greaseless and stainless—dries up almost immediately. Try D. D. Prescription. Stops the most intense itching instantly. A 35c trial bottle, at any drug store. Is guaranteed to prove it—or money back. D. D. D. is made by the owners of ITALIAN BALM.

"We have reached the stage where we may be called human bloodhounds," says Inspector Vance and those who have followed his amazing work in recent major criminal cases and heard his evidence given in the various courts of British Columbia are quite ready to accept his statements as fact.

For more than 20 years Inspector Vance, who can write a number of imposing degrees behind his name, has been analyst for the city of Vancouver.

His services were often required in poisoning drug and liquor cases and this work put him in touch with the police. Then some years ago a newspaperman persuaded him to go farther in chemo-legal work. He applied his chemical and analytical ability to cases of robbery and murder and he made an intense study of ballistics.

Soon Vance's ability as a scientific sleuth was recognized and he was given the honorary rank of Inspector and attached to the police department.

**Summer Night**

From where I sit,  
Obscure in the closely knit  
Shadows of an old oak tree  
I can see

The silhouetted boats that glide  
In and out of the wide  
Harbor, and the stars that look down  
Deeply as if they longed to drown  
Themselves in such cool tranquillity.

I can also see the mark  
The moon has drawn across the dark,  
Water with opalescent chalk;  
And the night is so still  
That if I strained my ear  
I think that I could hear  
The nonesense that the moonbeams  
talk.

Sylvia Meech, in the Christian Science Monitor.

**Foreign Powers Try to Discover Secret of 'Plane**

**Britain's Fastest Airplane Secret Closely Guarded—Pilots of Other Nations Display Curiosity**

London.—A group of foreign air experts who are visiting London recently made a concerted attempt to probe Britain's greatest air armament secret.

At Hendon Aerodrome, N.W., all the diplomacy of Air Ministry officials was taxed to prevent the overseas pilots from finding out exactly how efficient Britain's latest fighting aeroplane is.

The details of this machine's performance are about the only solidly kept secret the Air Ministry has.

At the big show organized at Hendon by the Society of British Aircraft Constructors—the least heralded, yet most important aviation display in Europe—the new Hawker-Rolls-Royce Super Fury, the fastest fighting aeroplane in the world, had been partly instrumental in gathering together the biggest collection of foreign flying experts London has ever seen.

**"STAGGERING" SPEED**  
Half of them were looking for the remarkably high performance commercial aeroplanes Britain has produced in the last 12 months.

The other half was "snooping"; they wanted to know what our new military machines were like.

The new high-speed "Fury" is known to be faster than anything else in the world in its same class. Its prototype, a year ago, was officially timed to travel at 250 miles an hour.

Since then the craft has been improved in several ways, and whispers go round that it has a top speed now so far above 250 miles an hour as to be staggering.

Nearly every country in Europe was represented at the show. And almost every country had as one of their representatives a crack military test pilot, who either officially, or unofficially, asked to be allowed to fly the machine!

**GIVING SHOW AWAY.**  
"It was difficult," one official said, "persuading them not to make silly suggestions."

"If an experienced pilot flew the machine, he would in very few minutes realize what its performance was really like. And that would give the whole show away."

So Air Ministry and manufacturing officials had to explain delicately that the secret list in which the new machine's performance figures are jealously guarded—prevented anything like that.

**Prodigal Bullfrogs**

Three tadpoles were put into the goldfish bowl at the W. S. Bernard home, for the pleasure of Mary Stanley. When they grew into bullfrogs she found she had a favorite and named it Patty.

The bowl stood beside the house and the bullfrogs made such a big noise that they disturbed the family's sleep.

Patty was tame and easily captured, and they took her to the old spring, long since gone out of use, down in the nearby ravine. Capturing the other two turned out to be a problem. Mrs. Bernard was sure she could get them if she had a crab net, but she knew of no crab net nearer than New Bern. Then she be-



Robert Culver, Secretary of the British Dominions Emigration Society (seated) with R. Gordon Burgoyne, Canadian Manager of the Society, photographed on board the Cunard White Star Liner, Ascania. Mr. Culver is sailing back to London, concluding his forty-second visit to Canada on behalf of the Society which is over fifty years old and has brought out over 37,000 people to Canada during its history.—(Cunard White Star Photo.)

**Large Buys Pending**

F. S. Moss, of Learnington Tobacco Sales Company who do much of the packing for the tobacco firms said he was unaware of the purchase by the MacDonald Company, but that as far as he knew they were making purchases continually. He knew that negotiations were going on for some large buys, said Mr. Moss, but he was not aware that they had been completed.

It was learned from authoritative sources that the high quality of Ontario tobacco this year has created a considerable market and the result has been that the Ontario grower is benefitting.

**See Demand For Tobacco**

**Ontario Leaf Bringing Higher Prices Than Before**

Kingsville. — Heavy purchases indicative of a growing demand for Ontario tobacco were reported recently by the W. C. MacDonald Company of Montreal. The announcement stated that approximately 4,000,000 pounds of flue-cured tobacco at a price of better than \$1,000,000 had been purchased.

All 1933 Purchases  
According to N. P. Lockwood, president of the Hodge Tobacco Company of Kingsville who buy much tobacco for the MacDonald Company, there have been some large purchases of tobacco in Essex and Norfolk counties within the last ten weeks. He felt however that it was probable that the purchase mentioned in the announcement included all the company's purchases of the 1933 crop and not just one lot.

He also pointed out that the prices this year were considerably higher than last, his firm paying from 25 cts. to 39 cts per pound, depending on the grade.

Negotiations are underway at the present moment for further purchases, as he said, and it was quite likely that there would be little carryover from the 1933 crop.

According to the Harrow Experimental Farm officials, the carryover a few weeks ago could not have amounted to more than 400,000 pounds

**Sea Peace**

There is a peace that broods on quiet water,  
Just before the sun-rise when the spruce grow down,  
Headfirst from mirrored cliffs, when the white town  
Watches her steeped image in the sea;

Deeper than dream the sleep of rock-bound water  
In cold salt harbors when the tide is full,  
And ropes relax when the first early gull  
Comes sweeping low from his far island tree.

A lobsterman starts out to meet the morning  
"Put! Put! Put! Put!" Then silence as before,  
The white sun rises and the breeze off-shore  
Comes like a gentler Pentecost. Life stirs.

The harbor. Sails go up. Sloops bend away  
To lose their doubles in the crinkled bay,  
And pass the head; splicy with pointed fins.

—Mildred Whitney Stillman, in "Spirit."

London. — More band concerts by an increased number of bands, are being given in London parks this summer than previously, St bands having been engaged to play for the season of four months.

**HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!**



Equine perfection, proud scions of noble ancestry, glossy, spirited thoroughbreds and Standard breeds, throngs of admirers of his majesty the horse journey from distant centres throughout the continent and even from abroad to see the finest array of horses on review at any annual Exhibition.

See the nation's best from Shetland to heavy draft... bays and blacks, grays and chestnuts, roans and dapples... carriage horses in glittering trappings... hunters and hackneys... brilliant performances of the Toronto Mounted Police in the intricate evolutions of the musical ride... lady and gentleman riders in thrilling jumping events... grand parade of champions... speed trials featuring Canadian Standard Breed Society's \$6000 Futurities, Canada's biggest race meet for harness horses... absolutely a most engrossingly interesting review of the "elite of horsemanship". This is the big year at your Exhibition.



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**CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION TORONTO**  
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