

Takler & Indig,

Vol. No. 4, November 1934

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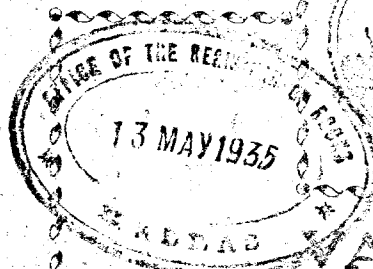
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Nov. 1934
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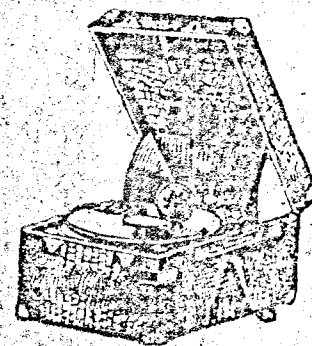
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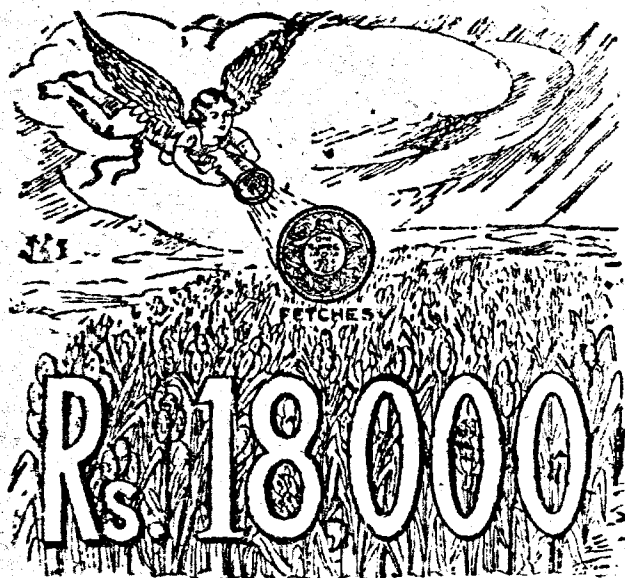
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A Trial is Earnestly Solicited.

The Tatler

OF INDIA

(The Most Popular Humorous Monthly)

Vol. II.

NOVEMBER 1934.

No. 4.



*Wife (To Sick Husband) :—Sign a cheque, dear. The Brahmins have got to be paid
in advance.*

BETWEEN OURSELVES

'Tatler' New Year Number

SOME months ago I wanted to bring out a special number of the *Tatler* to celebrate its first anniversary, and then on second thought made up my mind to postpone it till December. According to the promise then made I propose to bring out an annual number, some time about the middle of next month. At this distant date it is not possible to fix the exact time of release, but I hope to be able to make an announcement about it in the next number.

Each copy of this New Year Number will be sold at As. 4. Copies will not be sent to the annual subscribers unless they send in stamps to the value of As. 4 a copy, which includes postage. An advertisement pertaining to this will be found elsewhere.

I am prepared to pay Rs. 25 for the most humorous story sent in by the readers for publication in the New Year Number. The story may range from 2,000 to 5,000 words in length and must be typewritten or legibly written on one side of the paper only. One contributor may submit any number of stories, so as to reach me before the 30th November, but stamps must be enclosed for return if rejected. Other types of contributions are also welcome but no prize will be awarded. And, please remember, for other articles or stories published no payment will be made unless I agree to do so previously.

Please note that this Annual Number is an exclusive publication—exclusive in the sense that it will not form part of the usual monthly issues and that the other numbers will be published on the due dates.

Change of Date of Publication

Several of my readers have written requesting me to publish the *Tatler* on the 1st of every month. The future issues accordingly will come out on or before the first of every month.

Lucky Numbers in October

It was not possible to number the October copies of the *Tatler* owing to an unavoidable difficulty, and so there cannot be any Lucky Number scheme for that month. However, it will be continued from the current month onwards and I hope without break.

The Touring Organiser

Mr. P. R. Govindachari is still touring about India and I am sincerely grateful to the public of Madras for the interest and support shown to him for the uniform kind-

ness shown to him and for the encouragement given. He has been instructed to continue his tour and I request the public support to make his tour a successful one.

The December Number

The December number of the *Tatler* will contain several highly humorous stories besides a fairly big instalment of our serial story "Sentenced to be Hanged." You will find every page interesting and arrangements are being made to make the future issues more and more attractive. Do not forget to place a standing order with your newsagents for them.

Fountainpen

Our free gift fountainpen scheme closes with this issue. No more coupons will be printed. If you have collected six coupons send them along with Rs. 1-13-0 and get your fountainpen. This scheme will close on the 30th November and subsequent entries will not be considered. Remember that the pens are good and write well and it is an amazing offer.

Half Words

The correct solution to this Puzzle is 1. Feat. 2. Cheep. 3. Dip. 4. Bat. 5. Pear. 6. Poll. Claims must be made by those who have sent in all correct and one error solutions, on or before 25.11.34. The claim coupon is published on the last advertisement page. One coupon must not contain more than one claim.

"Stations"

The correct solution to this Puzzle is 1. Ambur 2. Dusi. 3. Madira. 4. Alir. 5. Raita. 6. Egmore. 7. Manur. 8. Belur. 9. Hosur. 10. Jaipur. There were no all correct solution neither were there solutions either with one, two or three errors. No Prizes are therefore offered.

"Add-ups"

The total amount collected is only Rs. 39.8 and of this Rs. 5/- has been deducted for clerical labour. There were 6 claims for all correct Solutions and to each a prize of Rs. 5/- has been awarded. The claims for 1 error Solution were 13 and a prize of annas 8/- has been declared. The Prize amounts will be remitted by money order on the 22nd November. All correct solution:

1. Mr. M. Krishnamurthy, Komal.
2. " Abdul Qadir Soparker, Nul Bazar, Bombay.
3. " J. G. Schaefer, Sulerpet, Nellore Dt.
4. " Ramachandra B. Thakor, Ahmedabad.
5. " S. Chidambaram Pillai, Kallakurichi.
6. " N. Narayanan, Mambalam, Madras.

One Error Solutions

- 1-2. Mr. M. Krishnamurthy, Komal.
- 3-6. " A. Q. Soparker, Nul Bazaar, Bombay.
7. " Ramachandra B. Thakor, Ahmedabad.
- 8-12. " S. Chidambaram Pillai, Kallakurichi.
13. " K. Srinivasa Iyer, Sirunangoor, Kali P.O.

November 1934

THE TATLER OF INDIA

BOOK KNOWLEDGE

DON'T scoff when any one tells you that he has seen a toad imprisoned in a stone and that he saw it through the only hole which was considerably smaller than the toad itself. It is true and several reputable naturalists and reliable witnesses have attested to it.

And so your next question will be, how did those toads get amidst stones through holes too small for their size and having got in how do they live.

The explanation is really quite simple. The toad must have got into a crevice when very young and consequently very small. Here it probably found a constant supply of food in the form of ants and other insects which have a fondness for exploring such places. It does not take long for a toad to get fat. And so, it must have been gorging until it had grown too big to get out by the small aperture by which it had entered.

Sometimes toads are found entirely enclosed by rocks, except for a hole that will admit nothing but air. In such cases the explanation undoubtedly is that the toad has crept into a hole to hibernate, and during its sleep the constant dripping of lime-impregnated water had sealed up the entrance.

Even when they awake to find themselves thus imprisoned, toads can live for considerable periods on their accumulated fat. They have been known to exist without food for as long as eighteen months.

Stars Burn Themselves Out.

The stars in their courses sweep up any odd thousands of tons of loose matter that happen to come in their way in space. But this additional fuel does not appreciably effect the general process of radiation, whereby the stars lose their energy at a terrific rate.

With their energy they lose their weight or mass. In other words, they are burning themselves out—our own sun along with the rest.

When will the Sun Burn Itself Out?

As the loss of mass as mentioned above bears a uniform relation to the total mass in the case of all stars, it is possible to use the data about our own Sun to calculate similar facts about other stars.

Knowing the various rates at which stars have been decreasing in mass ever since their birth, astronomers can make a rough estimate of their age. They can also calculate how long stars will continue to radiate energy. And scientists as a result have come to the conclusion that the sun's age has to be calculated in billions of years.

The sun is losing mass as well as the energy which gives life to things on our planet at the rate of four million tons a second. But even though this appears a very large quantity, it would have lost only about one percent of its total in fifty million years.

And so, not until this dissipation of energy into space goes on for seven billion years, the sun will be able to supply us the energy that can sustain life on earth.

What Causes Fogs.

According to the definitions of science, Britain experiences a fog about once every four days!

To the average person, who does not speak of fog unless the atmosphere is so thick that he cannot see across the road, this probably seems an exaggerated estimate. On the other hand, the airman, who needs to see clearly for considerable distances ahead, would say that fogs occurred much oftener.

Perhaps the engine-driver is the man most likely to agree with the technical definition of a fog—which is an atmosphere through which an object with a sky background cannot be seen at a distance of a thousand metres [nearly 1,100 yards].

As a matter of fact, however, it is rather remarkable, when one considers the way in which a fog is made, that every day is not foggy. Generally speaking, whenever warm moist air is cooled the moisture in it condenses and forms fog.

During the day time the air next to the earth is warmed; and during the night the earth's rapid loss of heat cools it. In the British Isles, indeed, the night temperature is nearly always below what is called "dew point"—the temperature at which the air is saturated with water vapour, and below which that vapour takes some visible form.

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NANJANGUD.

54, Bunder Street, MADRAS.

SENTINCEID

WHAT YOU READ BEFORE

Keshav Singh sentenced to death by the Sessions Judge for the murder of

Manilal Somkar a rich money-lender whose hiding place is not known to any one manages to escape from the lawful custody of the Police but falls in the clutches of

Govind a rival crook and gangster. Govind tortures him and things would have been terrible for Keshav Singh had it been for

Shankar, Keshav's trusted lieutenant, who rescues and places him under the treatment of

Dr. Parasuram. A reward of one thousand Rupees had been promised by the Police for information leading to the arrest of the convict, and this makes Keshav uneasy. He is obsessed by the fear that the doctor

might inform the police and so asks Shankar to kill him. The doctor happens to overhear the order and he contrives to make Keshav worse and thereby his services made indispensable. And so Shankar keeps him a prisoner but permits him to send a note to his wife. The doctor accordingly sends some money and a letter to his wife who makes up her mind to give it to

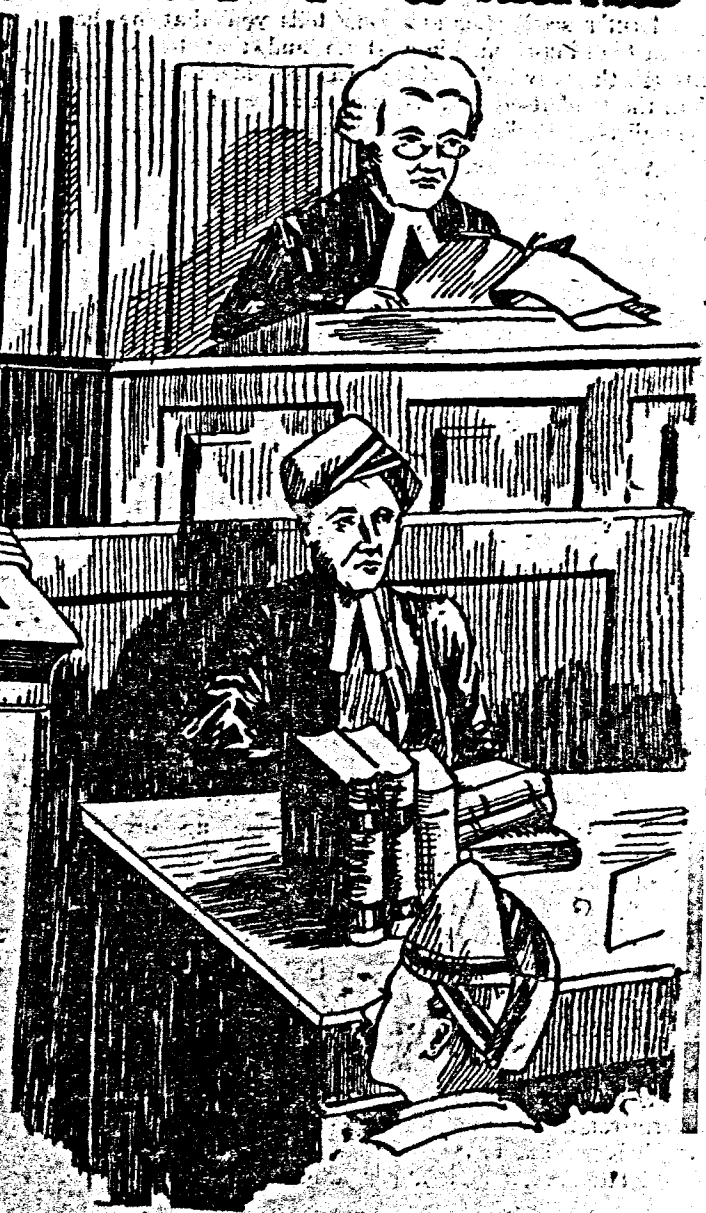
Detective-Inspector Anand who is in charge of the case. In fact it was he who had induced the Police Commissioner to offer the huge reward for information about Keshav.

NOW PROCEEDED ON WITH

THE EIGHTH CHAPTER

Worried? Well, this word is not enough to describe the state of mind of Detective-Inspector Anand. During his long years of service he had never before so utterly failed and now that he was about to retire, he did not like a blot to creep in his record of successful service.

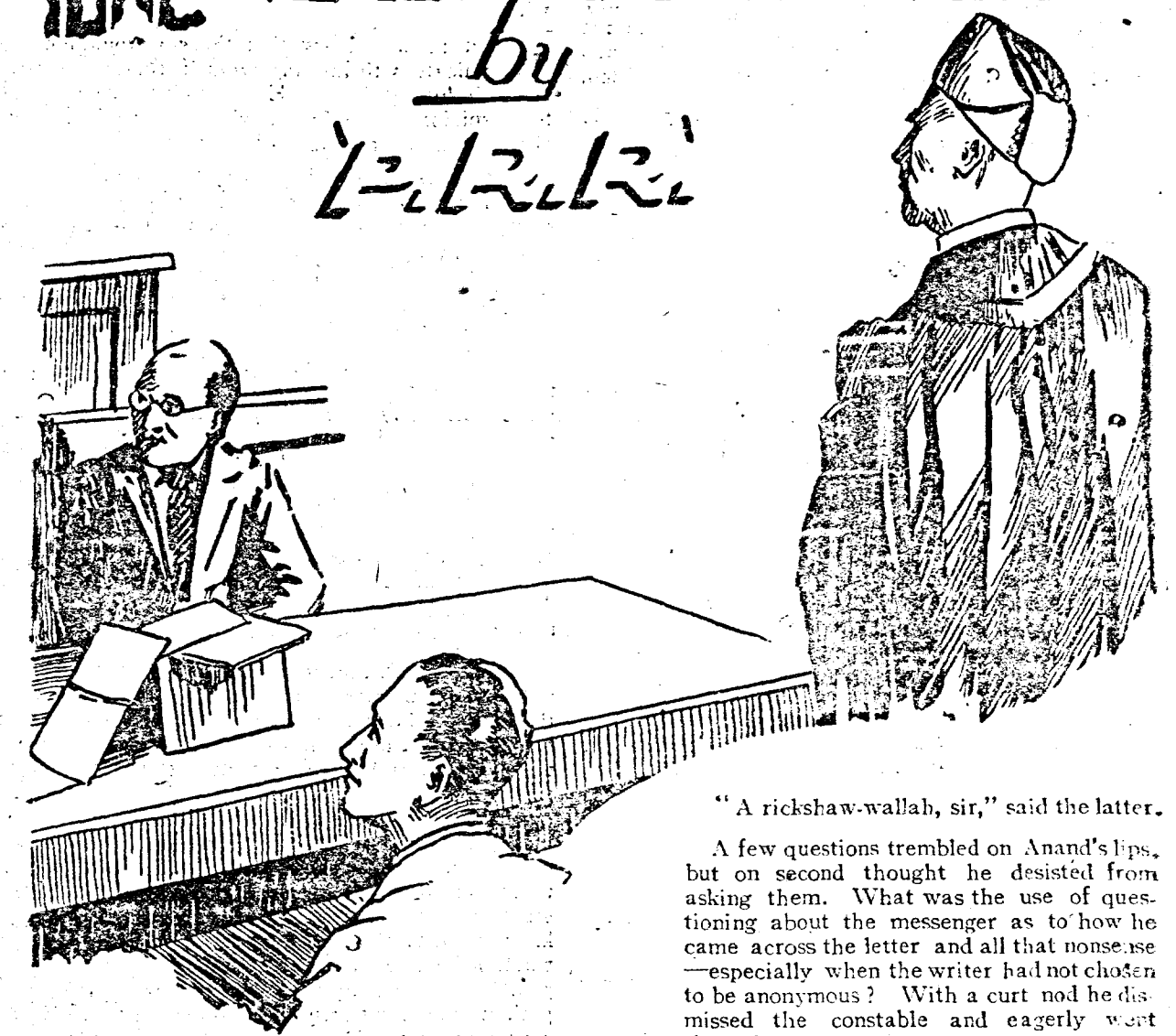
In his desire to hasten the arrest of the notorious Keshav he had induced the Commissioner of Police to offer a reward of a Thousand Rupees for information leading to the arrest of Keshav—but even this trump card he had failed.



There was no doubt that Keshav had gone to earth. But even then it should have been possible for him to come across some bit of news through his spies of the underworld; yet none of them seemed to know aught of Keshav. If at all that gangster had disappeared, he had done it quite successfully—and somehow Anand felt that Keshav was not a man to erase all trace of himself with such ease. Carefulness and caution were attributes which could never be associated with Keshav. He was never subtle. Smash and grab or shoot and loot—these

The HANGING

by
P. R. R.



"A rickshaw-wallah, sir," said the latter.

A few questions trembled on Anand's lips, but on second thought he desisted from asking them. What was the use of questioning about the messenger as to how he came across the letter and all that nonsense—especially when the writer had not chosen to be anonymous? With a curt nod he dismissed the constable and eagerly went through the contents.

were more in his line.

While he was thus pondering a constable entered his sanctum, saluted in right military fashion and handed him a letter. It was addressed to him and superscribed "Private and Confidential." His practised eye at once realised that the correspondent was a lady of a little education. Somehow he thought and fondly hoped that the letter should contain information about Keshav. With trembling fingers he tore open the envelope. A glance sufficed to make him realise that his hopes had not been frustrated. "Who brought this letter?" he asked the constable.

Of course it was the letter sent by Mrs. Parasuram. Therein she had narrated all that had taken place and expressed her doubt as to the identity of the patient. "My husband is obviously very well paid and that proves that his patient is a man or woman of means. And it is also obvious that the patient should be a crook, inasmuch as the services of a young and experienced physician like my husband have been chartered. The warning issued by my husband in his little note that his life would be in danger if I but let out the secret—proves that his captors would not mind murder. All these point out to Keshav. I am being watched and so do not

communicate with me. I have written to you all that I know and so your interrogations will not be useful whereas they are bound to be a source of danger to my husband. If I come across any further information I will somehow let you know. For my husband's sake don't attempt to talk to me."

Mrs. Parasuram had also enclosed her husband's rote and Anand pondered over the two for more than half an hour. There was no use trying to get any further information from her. First of all he could not see her as that might endanger her husband's life and secondly she could add nothing to what she had written.

Now what was he to do? How was he to proceed?

He could commence by tracing the movements of Dr. Parasuram. Doctors seldom tramped, especially when they made professional calls. It was *infra dig* and at the same time by walking up they lose their claim for visiting charges. And usually budding doctors like Dr. Parasuram, whose income would not allow them to have conveyances of their own, arranged with a rickshaw-wallah to be always close by, ready to take them out whenever there was a call. And so Anand could make a beginning by finding out whether Dr. Parasuram had chartered the services of a rickshaw-wallah in the manner set forth above and if so whether on the day in question he had taken the doctor to any particular place. Of course Anand knew quite well that this beginning would lead him nowhere as the crooks were sure to have brought their own conveyance, yet it was worth trying and who knows that it might not lead him somewhere. Crooks were usually careful in big matters, and on rare occasions they overlooked precaution on petty details. This drawback of theirs had more than once sent several to long terms of imprisonment, and so, it was well worth while an investigation.

Anand also believed in doing things himself as far as possible. He was a perfect master of disguise and with a few deft touches he became transformed in a few minutes into an old and poor consumptive. His face became pale and sickly, his shoulders were mounted up and he walked unsteadily and with very weak steps. In order to make his disguise still more effective he took up a walking stick and as he struggled along no one even though he possessed great imagination would have suspected him for the robust and agile Police Officer.

As he neared Dr. Parasuram's house he became wary. Mrs. Parasuram had stated in her letter that her house was being watched. Those who spied on her would certainly communicate with their chiefs, whoever they were. If he but shadowed the shadowers, it would certainly be possible for him to locate the whereabouts of the gang which kept Dr. Parasuram under captivity.

It did not take him long to spot out the spy. He was probably a novice in the art for no experienced spy would have behaved as he did. He was dressed as a beggar and seated at a spot whence he could watch Dr. Parasuram's house. And he was not begging! He was more intent on looking at the house than at passing by.

Anand realised that what the doctor's wife had written in her letter was quite correct. Yes, she was being watched and it would certainly go hard with her husband if he let the beggar suspect who he was or what his mission was. Perhaps the gangsters might even kill him and if too much scared, they might go to the extent of injuring the fair lady. He knew how ruthless and daring the gangsters were and he was anxious to avoid trouble either to the Doctor or to his wife.

But he also knew that the spy would not seek to communicate with his employers if there was nothing to excite his suspicion. He must either give him cause for suspicion or supply him with some sort of news so that he might report to his bosses.

Of course he should also try to find out the rickshaw-wallah who used to run about for the Doctor. Or he should try to trace the vehicle by which Dr. Parasuram had left his house before his disappearance. But they could be followed up latter. What was more urgent was to send the spy running to his employers. And this he set about to do.

The consumptive who toddled along suddenly seemed to grow weaker and weaker. His head reeled and just when he was near the spy he fell down. The next moment he had fainted.

Even gangsters have some sort of fellow-feeling. They might torture a man and scoff at him if he begins to writhe in pain. They might make half-a-dozen men or women stand in a row and shoot them down with a machine-gun. But they cannot remain inactive when a diseased person swoons before them. They would render them all the help they can.

The beggar, though a gangster, at once pitied the poor old consumptive. He ran up to him, forgetting for the moment that he was in the guise of an old decrepit beggar, caught him in his arms and with his rags wiped the perspiration from the unconscious man's face. The fact that the patient was a consumptive did not at all occur to him. He only knew that the man needed help and he rendered it ungrudgingly. But the swoon still continued. What was he to do? He knew only how to render men unconscious, but he had never before attempted to bring round an unconscious person. He knew however that when a man was dead drunk cold water helped considerably in reviving him. And this principle he made up his mind to apply in the case of his patient. He must bring back the consumptive to consciousness as quickly as possible. Otherwise he would attract unnecessary notice and this the spy wanted to avoid as far as possible. Of course he could leave the man to his fate and seek some other point of vantage, but to watch the Doctor's house he must remain in the vicinity and if he remained there and failed to render help to the unconscious man he would attract the attention of the passers-by all the more. So he made up his mind to sprinkle some cold water on the man's face at once. He ran towards a neighbouring tap. And as he ran thither Anand furtively thrust in his waist a small

(Continued on page 168)

It is not necessary that you should have all the words correct. If you have 3 mistakes, and nobody nearer, you will get the prize! A rare opportunity which you should not miss.

Rs. 500 Guaranteed FOR 4 WORDS!

IN THE PARAMOUNT MISSING LETTER COMPETITION NO. 86.
ATTEMPT, IT WILL BE SOLVED! COMPETE, IT WILL BE REWARDED!

Last Receiving Date:-
21st November, 1934.

Entrance Fee: Annas EIGHT per Entry or Rs. TWO only for any number of entries.

(Sealed Key Solution deposited with 'Tatler of India')
Substitute one letter for each dash to get the given meanings.

No.	WORDS.	MEANINGS.	No.	WORDS.	MEANINGS.
1	R — DDLE	Mark with a ruddle	3	M O R — —	Genus of.....
2	N I G — —	Small...(1st 6 letters only)	4	T — E	Bind

Rules:—The clues are all EXACT from Chambers XX Century Dictionary and all forms are treated as such. A, An, Any, The, To, have been omitted in the beginning of the clues. **Bracketted words are not used.** A First Prize of Rs. 450 will be awarded to the senders of correct or failing which the nearest correct solutions; Rs. 25 for the first five correct solutions posted; Rs. 25 for the senders of the largest number of sets. It is enough if all the alternatives alone are shown. There is no need to write each entry separately. Results will be sent within a week only to those enclosing 4 quarter-anna stamps with their entries. Entries without proper fees or M. O. Receipts will not be considered. Manager's decision is final and legally binding. Other rules as usual. Address all your entries and fees to:—

THE PARAMOUNT PUZZLES (No. 86)
P. O., Washermanpet, MADRAS.

Owing to a mistake in our last advertisement, the competition is cancelled. Those who have sent entries may utilise the fee in the above Puzzle.

COOKOO



Pulling well together.



Something to fall back upon.



A Run on the bank

Novel! Interesting!! Pleasure

Here's something new, something highly competition which you would love and which

What are Cookoo Nuts? Well, you every cartoon in this page carefully.

You will find that the Cookoo Nuts in a distinctly new manner. But there of the description. The quotations must

For the most original Cookoo Nut a to the writer of every other Cookoo Nut will be sent. One writer may send in any have the Special Coupon entitled Cookoo prize will not be entitled to another prize

All entries must be addressed to Editor reserves to himself the right to use and all entries sent become the Perma- unless otherwise agreed upon. No will be entered into unless stamps are Prize-winner in the current issue

NUTS

Alluring! Arresting!! With Profits

interesting and amusing. This is a new is bound to be shortly a craze in India.

will know what they are if you study

illustrate ordinary well-known sayings must be no question as to the correctness fit in in all details the Nuts—that's all.

prize of TEN RUPEES will be given. And SIX consecutive issues of the TATLER number of entries, but every entry must Nuts attached to it. And the winner of a for a period of six months.

Cookoo Nuts. c/o Editor, Tatler. The any entry sent in any manner he likes ent and Sole Copyright of the Editor, correspondence about these Cookoo Nuts enclosed for reply. The name of the will be announced in the next issue.



Thinking along Same lines.



Counting her coppers

—Daily Sketch.



Attached to Police Force.

Win Rs. 250 Guaranteed

IN PATRAM & Co's MISSING LETTERS No. 4.

First Prize Rs. 150.

Second Prize Rs. 100.

Last Posting Date 25th November, 1934.

Entrance fee: Only Annas Eight Per Entry by M. O. Substitute only one letter for each dash below.

No.	Words.	Meanings.
1	CAR —	Anxiety
2	— — SORB	Swallow up
3	L E —	Meadow
4	— — SPIRE	Breathe
5	MA — —	Bruise
6	— SSAY	Attempt
7	— — SCIND	Cut off
8	S — — —	Dull

Rules:—Ref. Chambers' XX Century Dictionary. Entrance Fee must be sent by M. O. only and Receipts must be attached to Entries. Results will be published in the next issue of "Tatler of India". Any number of entries may be submitted at the requisite fee. Correct Solution must agree with the Sealed Key Solution. Other rules as usual. Manager's decision is final on all matters. Address all Entries and fees to:

The Manager, PATRAM & Co., G. T., MADRAS.

Correct solution of the No. 3 Competition: (1) Rough. (2) Care. (3) Balk. (4) Emend. (5) Excind. (6) Tend. (7) Ostent. (8) Real. Prize amounts and other details will be sent to the successful competitors on or before 10th November 1934.

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED

(Continued from page 164)

bag that he had picked deftly from the spy's pocket, hoping to come across some clue therein and at the same time scare him to his principals. All unaware of the duplicity of his patient the spy returned to him and poured some cold water on his face. To say that he was amazed at his quick recovery is to say the least. Thanking him in a squeaking voice for the timely help rendered Anand trudged along. Once he had turned the corner his manner changed. His taut muscles relaxed into their normal position and he became the usual Anand.

And the spy continued his vigil all unconscious of the theft of his wallet, occasionally asking the passers by alms, but concentrating his attention mostly upon the house opposite.

About a quarter of an hour passed without anything occurring. Then the spy thought he could have a chew and felt for his wallet. Lo! It was not there. Where could he have thrown it? He distinctly remembered to have kept it in his pocket. In fact he had taken out some betel leaves and nuts from it only a few minutes before the stranger had swooned. And so he should have lost it only after that. Could he have let it fall while at the tap? He ran to it and could not find it there. He retraced his steps racking his brain to solve the mystery of the disappearance of the wallet. But think hard though he did, he could not find out how or where he could have allowed it to fall. Suddenly he

thought of the consumptive. The truth flashed across his brain in a trice. Yes, the consumptive was a cheat. His swoon should have been a sham. He should have fainted away just to get an opportunity to pick his pocket. And now that he thought of it, the man's recovery had been surprisingly quick. There was something fishy about the sick man. He should be traced and the wallet recovered from him. For among other things it contained a slip of paper on which was scribbled the address to which he was to communicate any developments. There were other odds and ends also in it, but they were of no consequence. If the wallet was not recovered the man might trace out Keshav's whereabouts. He could not have gone far and he had scarcely the strength to carry his own weight. He could easily catch him if he but gave chase. Of course that would mean he should leave his guard for a little time. But nothing was likely to happen in a few minutes and he could easily afford to slip away for a short while.

Accordingly he gave chase to the consumptive and needless to say drew a blank.

Now he became terror-stricken. What was he to do? If he failed to repeat to his chief about the theft and if later he came to know of it, he would certainly be fried to death. On the other hand if he told him

(Continued on page 197)

ANOTHER SHOCK!



Manager (to wounded boxer): Happy news, old boy! I've fixed up another engagement with your opponent for the next Sunday.



AMRUTANJANA

BEST INDIAN
PAIN BALM

THE SHIKARI WHO SHOT DOWN WOMEN

Horrible as the crimes of "Jack, the Ripper" and perhaps worse—that will be your verdict if you go through the offences with which one Gulam Hussain stands charged before the Full Bench of the Hyderabad High Court.

Gulam Hussain was arrested by the Police not because they had information connecting him with a dozen murders which had not been traced but because they found him loitering in a suspicious manner.

The Police found in him a large store of miscellaneous jewels, petty trinkets as well as costly ornaments and this increased their suspicion further.

Investigation was at once made and then they discovered that Gulam Hussain had specialised in killing women and he was challaned in respect of two offences and subsequently was committed to the Court of Sessions where he was sentenced to transportation for life. And his sentence has now come up for confirmation before the High Court.

According to the story unfolded by the Public Prosecutor, the accused had cultivated the habit of murdering people not because of his desire to take vengeance or to steal properties, but merely because they had become a part and parcel of his nature.

In consequence of this homicidal mania, Gulam Hussain had, besides the person with whose murder he stands charged in this case, murdered several other persons, the exact number of whom is not known, though eleven other chalans have been filed against him.

Gulam Hussain, a Muslim, in order that he might be known as a shikari, was in the habit of carrying a

"WHENEVER HE SAW ANY person, whether a child of tender years or an aged woman whom he could murder with impunity, he would climb up a tree, scan the neighbourhood for any possible witnesses, and on satisfying himself that his crime would be undetected, he would shoot down the person from his seat on the tree."



gun with him. Whenever he saw any person, whether a child of tender years or an aged woman whom he could murder with impunity, he would climb up a tree, scan the neighbourhood for any possible witnesses, and on satisfying himself that his crime would be undetected, he would shoot down the person from his seat on the tree.

One of the witnesses had deposed during the trial in the Sessions that the accused had inveigled him to a lonely place in a forest on a promise of giving him venison and had hastily climbed up a

tree. The witness grew suspicious and shrieked loudly for one of his companions and the accused had therefore to go without his victim.

Another witness deposed that he had heard Gulam Hussain asking a young girl seated on a *machan* and looking after her fields to come down. Happily for her, the girl grew frightened and refused to comply with his seemingly innocent request. It so happened that several persons passed that way at that moment and the accused was again foiled.

The learned Judge said that just as a shikari satisfies himself that there will be no disturbance at the time of his "kill", the accused used to take the same precaution. It was no doubt due to this reason that no eye-witnesses of any of the crimes alleged against him were available and he was not arrested when committing them.

The first crime known to have been committed by him was the murder of a girl named Rukmani Bai, aged 12 years, and he had stripped the body of its petty ornaments. In a similar way Gulam Hussain had murdered Aisha Bi, in broad day-light, and her ornaments also were stolen.

Sri Kasyapa Astrological Monthly

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WIFE Vs. HUSBAND

(BY SREE RAM)

Are you contemplating anything in the matrimonial line? If so, think seriously, find out whether it is an absolute necessity and then—give it up.

Matrimony is not meant for bachelors. Neither is it fit for widowers. And if you ask me for whom it has been invented and patented, well, there you catch me at a disadvantage. I know only this—that it is a hot bed for all—be they bachelors or widowers. And as for husbands—I think they have already realised that they had been taken in at a moment of temporary insanity and it is not right on my part to make their wounds pain further by a reiteration of the lesson which they are daily forced to learn by rote.

No, I do not belong to the Henpecked Section of Mankind—though I admit I am married. Even that marriage deal was not entirely due to my fault and if you want to know my honest opinion, the wife is as much or perhaps more responsible for yoking me in. First of all she should not have studied with me in the B.A. class and I should never have taken the seat which I always found vacant next to her. And secondly she should not have looked so lovely and sweet.

But what is the use of crying over a broken vase? Of course it is hard to mend it, but you can just pull on without it, can't you? The blissful life of a bachelor had been shattered and now I have become accustomed to being unhappy. So I think there is no use of crying over it. One moment's madness fifteen years ago—and now I enjoy eternal misery.

My wife is not of the nagging variety. In fact, I have never given room for her to nag. From experience I realised that the safest and easiest course to pursue is to simply nod the head for all that the wife may say and this strategy has worked very nicely.

And I would have given way this time as well—but there was my prestige to consider. And worse still, I could not make my friends suspect that my married life was not all blissful as they opined.

Elections were forthcoming and I had been specially chosen by the leader of my party as the only fellow who could compete successfully or with a fifty-fifty chance with the candidate put up by our rivals. I know that in spite of the fact that I had been a Hon'ble Member of the Legislative Council representing my constituency since the Montague-Chelmsford Reforms came into force and had not done aught worth while mention to the public, I could count on the support of my friends and that they would do their best to ensure me a seat in the Council—if not for past services rendered, at least to strengthen their party by another ever-willing and faithfully-following-the-leader vote.

My position being so very prominent, how could I vacate my seat in favour of my wife? She insisted on my doing that and I put up a stubborn front. Giving way in little matters such as purchasing a *saree* or a diamond necklace was all very well—but to betray one's party, especially after gaining the reputation of being a

no-changer-of-fidelity—well, it was going too far and I made up my mind to put my foot on it.

This irritated Leela not a little. "What do you care for your wife? After all this is only a simple request and you can easily comply with it," she said.

"No, no, Leela, don't be silly. It is far from simple," I protested.

"All husbands are like this—unreasonable and stiff even in little matters. They will never give way even a little to their wives," she cried.

And this, mind you, after I had got her a diamond necklace only the previous day by issuing a cheque for four figures though my Bank balance contained only three digits.

"Don't be unreasonable. Have I not pleased you on other occasions? Only yesterday....."

"Oh! that necklace!" interrupted Leela. "You can wear it if you like. You got it for me just because you yourself couldn't put it on and attend the Legislative Council or public functions. Ditto with the *saree* you bought the day before. If you could only use them...."

"Don't be silly!" I rebuked her. "If I can't use them for myself I need not have purchased them."

"In that case you would have lent the money to some poor farmer at 25 per cent per annum interest and ultimately ruined him. I don't want you to do a disservice to the public and....."

"On the other hand you want me to serve the public, don't you? Then why do you stand in my way of seeking a seat in the Council?"

"As if you would serve the public by doing so! You have been a member of the Council for the past ten years and except for the reputation you have built up as being the oldest noodle-head, what have you done?"

"Don't ask such silly questions. You know quite well that my party needs my presence....."

"And so does mine? Is it chivalrous to compete with a woman?"

"Chivalry! No, there can't be any chivalry in these days when women compete with men in everything and in every walk of life."

Leela kept mum for a minute. Her face underwent a transformation all of a sudden. She looked at me with a determined air. "Well, you won't withdraw in my favour, is it? Then far rather than compete with you and make the public think that we do not live amicably I will commit suicide and die."

Of course I heartily wished that she did so. But it is not a safe policy to express one's wish in this world and so I kept mum.

(Continued on page 184)

Shear Robbery

The Perfect Couple

They seem sublimely happy—those two people across the way. I can see them from my window. Usually, she is sitting on his knees, her platinum blonde head pressed close to his grazing temple.

May and December! Yet not even the faintest suggestion of boredom—of becoming weary of each other. Any day, at any time, I can watch for five minutes and see them kiss at least once. What a roseate world he lives in! And what a sweet responsive creature she is!

It makes me wonder, sometimes, why all private secretaries can't be alike!

—London Opinion.

In the Same Boat

Secretary: I'm sorry, but Mr. Dubbs is engaged.
Commercial Traveller: Well, so am I, but I have to work just the same.

—Penn Punch Bowl.

The Last Hope

"When I was a lad," continued the millionaire, who was telling his fellow members at their annual dinner some of his troubles in early life, "I walked to Devonshire. I found a job and, after five years' hard work, managed to save enough to buy a bicycle."

There was a gasp of astonishment.

"Not long after this," began the other afresh, "I got a letter from home. Mother was very ill. So I jumped on my bicycle and rode to London, just in time to hear the doctor say that Devon air was the only thing that would save mother."

His audience gasped.

"You didn't take her back?" they said.

"No," replied the millionaire. "I dragged the old bike into the room, let the wind out of the tyres and mother's alive to-day."

—The Novel Magazine.

The Bribe

"John just gave me a sable coat."

"To keep you warm?"

"No, to keep me quiet."

—The Looker-On.

A Regular Job

An old man had been working on a farm since he was twelve years old. When he was eighty-three, his young master suggested it was time he retired from active service.

The old man stared in surprise, and said:

"Well, I've bin working on this farm twenty-one years now. I worked for your grandey-feyther, I worked for your feyther, and now I'm working for you, and you wants to sack me. If I'd a known it wasn't goin' to be a regular job, I'd never have taken it on."

—The Royal Magazine.

Cold Comfort

A commercial traveller who was working for a Scottish firm was once delayed in an out-of-the-way place by severe weather. He wired to head quarters that owing to deep snow and blizzards he was unable to carry on with his work in other districts.

The firm wired back: "Start your summer holidays immediately."

—Everybody's Weekly.

Sold Again

The evening edition of the local newspaper was not selling very well. Try as he would, the newspaper boy could not get anybody to give him a penny for his wares.

Presently he came up to a shop-keeper who was standing in the doorway of his premises.

"Paper, sir?" asked the boy.

"No, no!" the shop-keeper snapped. "Run away!"

The boy had a sudden brain-wave.

"Local footballer shot," he announced artfully.

The shop-keeper gave him a look of surprise.

"Local footballer shot?" he said, handing the boy a penny in exchange for a newspaper.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, moving away, "but he never scored."

—Answers.

DON'T

LEND or
SPOIL or
MUTILATE
This

COPY

It will be worth while
to preserve it. See
"Between Ourselves."

RUM-RUNNING

It is a strange thing to think that a great nation of some hundred million souls was jockeyed by the determination of a half-crazy woman into one of the most disastrous experiments of history.

The woman's name was Carrie Nation and she was destined to drive the great American nation into the ghastly blunder of Prohibition.

ARMED WITH A HATCHET.

In 1899 this woman, whose first husband had died of drink, made up her mind to start a crusade against the Demon Rum. She drew attention to herself and her mission by the wholesale destruction of bottles with a hatchet. Saloon after saloon went down before this indomitable woman and her bright hatchet and at once all the Temperance Societies rallied behind their new-found champion.

Soon she had travelled throughout every State in the Union and was as well known as "Teddy" Roosevelt himself. In New York she swept into the Brewery and ran amuck in the saloons there. Everywhere she was taken up and followed. She had launched her crusade.

Twenty years later America went "dry." She had carried the nation with her. The dream which had its origin in the lunatic mind of a half-crazed woman became a fact.

Immediately the dregs of the underworld became "top-dogs." Capone appeared and Little "Scarface" with his concrete castle guarded by slit-eyed gunmen and moving out only in an armoured car bristling with machine-guns.

GREEDY FOR PROFIT.

Gang war followed. Houses, shops and storehouses were destroyed with the use of "pineapples"—hand-grenades. Capone's men were supposed to have shot no less than 135 of their rivals at his orders. The famous "Garage Killing" was done by the little beer-baron's henchmen. Seven men were lined up against the wall of a garage and mown down with a machine-gun. One of the gangsters who did the shooting was wearing the uniform of a policeman!

When their own men were not only bribed by the gangleaders but were actually members of the gang, it is no small wonder that the authorities found it difficult to fight the menace.

Greedy for profit and more profit, these illicit purveyors of hard liquor deliberately made and sold "hooch" which was not fit to drink.

Hundreds died as a result of this. In the slums, whenever there had been a day of general rejoicing—such as

Independence Day—the doss-houses were found to be filled with dead and dying tramps, men who had drunk themselves stupid and finally into the grave on the rank poison which was all they could obtain.

Blindness from drinking "hard" liquor became a common occurrence. And this is not to be wondered at when one considers the filthy ingredients from which this ghastly "moonshine" was manufactured. All was grist which came to the gangster's mill and he was not above making spirits from wood-alcohol (which is a deadly poison) sulphuric acid, ether, benzol and other impurities which could be safely counted on either to kill or damage the man who drank the resulting liquor.

30,000 SPEAKEASIES!

A dreadful form of paralysis swept the entire State of Kansas where Carrie Nation first preached her awful crusade. This resulted from drinking "Jake" (Jamaica Ginger). Originally it had been intended to be used in minute quantities as a remedy for stomach pains or indigestion, but because it contained alcohol it was used as an ordinary drink which promptly brought on acute paralysis, writes Paul Nerak in "Everybody's Weekly."

The ordinary "speakeasies" which sold more or less harmless liquor were left to themselves by the police for the very good reason that there were too many to keep raiding them. Before Prohibition came in there were 12,000 saloons in New York. With the passing of the law forbidding drinking no fewer than 30,000 speak easies appeared.

LOST ALL SENSE OF DECENCY

During the reign of "hard liquor," public morals went by the board. The bootlegger was welcomed even in the dormitories of the colleges. The day of the hipflask came in and girls would not go out with a man who was not "heeled". Take a boy and a girl, a fast car with youth at the wheel, convenient "road-houses," an unlimited supply of "hooch" or "moonshine"—and the inevitable followed. Youngsters lost all sense of decency. The day of the petting-party and whoopee party lasted a long time.

Then came Franklin Roosevelt and with him—Repeal. To-day the terrible reign of the beer-baron and the gangster is practically over. The young people are coming gradually back to their senses and the long nightmare of Prohibition is gone.



Read the Testimony of an English Doctor:-

"I have been particularly struck with the qualities of your 'Enervin' Tonic Wine, which I prescribe extensively in my practice.

"I can think of nothing better as a reconstructive Tonic in all cases of Convalescence following illness. I also find it especially helpful in cases of 'nervy' people who are passing through a difficult time in life. I have quite a number of such taking it in my practice and they all speak very highly of its strengthening effects."

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November 1934

THE TATLER OF INDIA

The Law's Little Oddities.

It takes a lawyer to know the law.
Here are a few of the reasons why.

If a railway porter in slamming door of a carriage, crushes a passenger's fingers, the passenger cannot successfully claim damages. The law is that his fingers should not have been there: the lawyers would describe it as contributory negligence.

For a man to masquerade as woman—to appear in public dressed in a woman's clothes—is no offence in law.

A motorist who runs over a dog is bound by law to stop and report the accident, but not if he runs over a cat. Under the Road Traffic Act, accidents involving "animals" only include any "horse, cattle, ass, mule, sheep, pig, goat, or dog." But—

If a motorist ran down a cat and left it lying on the road, he might be prosecuted under the Protection of Animals Act, despite the fact that the Road Traffic Act ignores cats as being "nomadic animals", and not so domesticated as the others.

Taxi-drivers are not bound by law to take the shortest route to the passenger's destination. If they

can get there quicker by using a longer route and avoiding traffic blocks, they are legally entitled to do so. It costs the passengers less money.

A taxi-driver is bound to accept the fare as shown by the meter, but only if he has picked up his passenger on a public road. If he has done so on private property, such as the yard of a railway-station, he is legally entitled to demand any price he can get. The bargain of, for instance, "Half-a-crown each to the race course" then has the status of a private contract.

Licence plates for motor-cars are unnecessary in the case of members of the Royal family.

If a house is forcibly entered between six in the morning and nine in the evening, the crime is house breaking. If the same thing happens during the night hours (between 9 p. m. and 6 a. m.) it is burglary.

House breaking involves breaking into a house (in a technical sense); but a burglar need only involve breaking out; the burglar may have got in by a trick during the day and hidden himself. If a thief robs a safe after having climbed into the house by an open window, this is not burglary.

—Detective Weekly.

BLOOM OF YOUTH.

Preservation of youthful beauty will be the
cherished desire of everybody

"MYSORE SANDAL SOAP"

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The refreshing and agreeable feeling produced by the cleansing action
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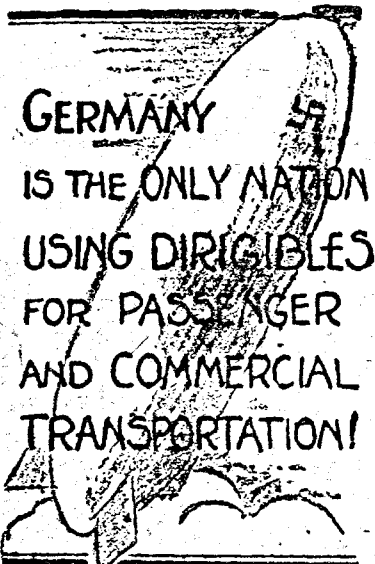
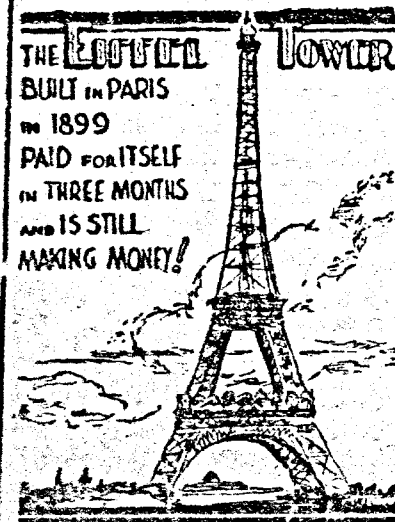
Try and be Convinced.

SOLD AT ALL LEADING STORES.

Government Soap Factory,

BANGALORE.

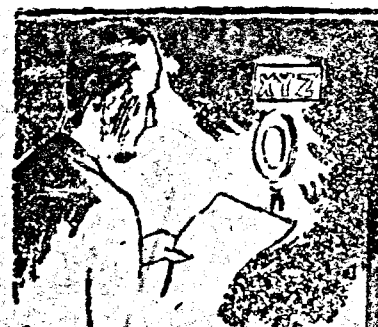
WORTH KNOWING



THE DISJOINTED
SERPENT DRAWN
BY BENJ. FRANKLIN
WAS THE
FIRST
POLITICAL
CARTOON!

(APPEARED MAY 9, 1754
IN PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE)

THE US LIGHTHOUSE
SERVICE HAS 23,000
AIDS TO
NAVIGATION!



RADIO PERFORMERS
PRACTICE FROM FIVE
TO FIFTEEN HOURS
IN THE STUDIO FOR
EVERY HOUR OF
ACTUAL
RADIOCASTING!

By Courtesy, Christian Science Monitor.

MEENA'S UNEXPECTED SOUVENIR

(Continued from page 173)

to come before dawn to take Meena to Madras. She is a lucky girl," I said to my wife laughing.

Meena who had all this from within the room uttered a half-suppressed giggle.

"Athan, you are always like this."

"Am I? Never mind; bring that hurricane lamp and see your second husband for yourself," I said.

Leela, Meena, myself and my grandmother came out to have a scrutiny of the new guest. At the sight of Meena, the newcomer wept like a child. "Meena, my dearest, can't you make out your own husband? It was entirely my fault. I didn't write to you all these years. But, never mind, we shall begin life afresh. What! you still suspect me! Here, see the tattoo on my chest which you used to love so dearly." So saying the stranger exposed his chest on which was a tattoo mark resembling two lions fighting.

"Yes, he is my husband," whispered Meena to me.

Although Meena accepted the second visitor as her husband I was still puzzled as to who the first one was. As far as I could remember Meena was married only once and so hadn't two husbands. To throw some light on this mystery, I woke up the first Ramamurthy and told him that another man bearing his name had come.

"There are lots of cheats doing this kind of dirty trick nowadays. I'll see to that scoundrel." So saying

Ramamurthy came out with me. I raised the light for him to have a clear view of the stranger. No sooner the did first Ramamurthy have a look at the second one than the latter jumped on the former exclaiming, "You dirty rascal, Antony! How dare you come here?" A tussle ensued. I courageously stood far away, paying little or no attention to the stray clouds which might reach me.

The second Ramamurthy with the agility of a monkey caught hold of the 'kudumi' of the opponent who ingeniously ducked and disappeared in the darkness never to return.

But what we were surprised about was the tuft of hair the first Ramamurthy left behind...so, excuse me, reader, it was a false wig.

While Meena took care of this wig as a souvenir to commemorate the incident I took care of the boxes which he had brought with him. Impatient as I was I got them opened at once. What did I find in them? Lots of clothes and money. you think.....Ha! Ha! a double 'no' to your surmise. Just a heap of rags! I was disappointed.

The next morning Meena's husband told us that Antony had been his maistry at Penang and Ramamurthy had confided the whole of his family affairs with the maistry, hence this farce.

MYSORE GOVERNMENT SANDALWOOD OIL

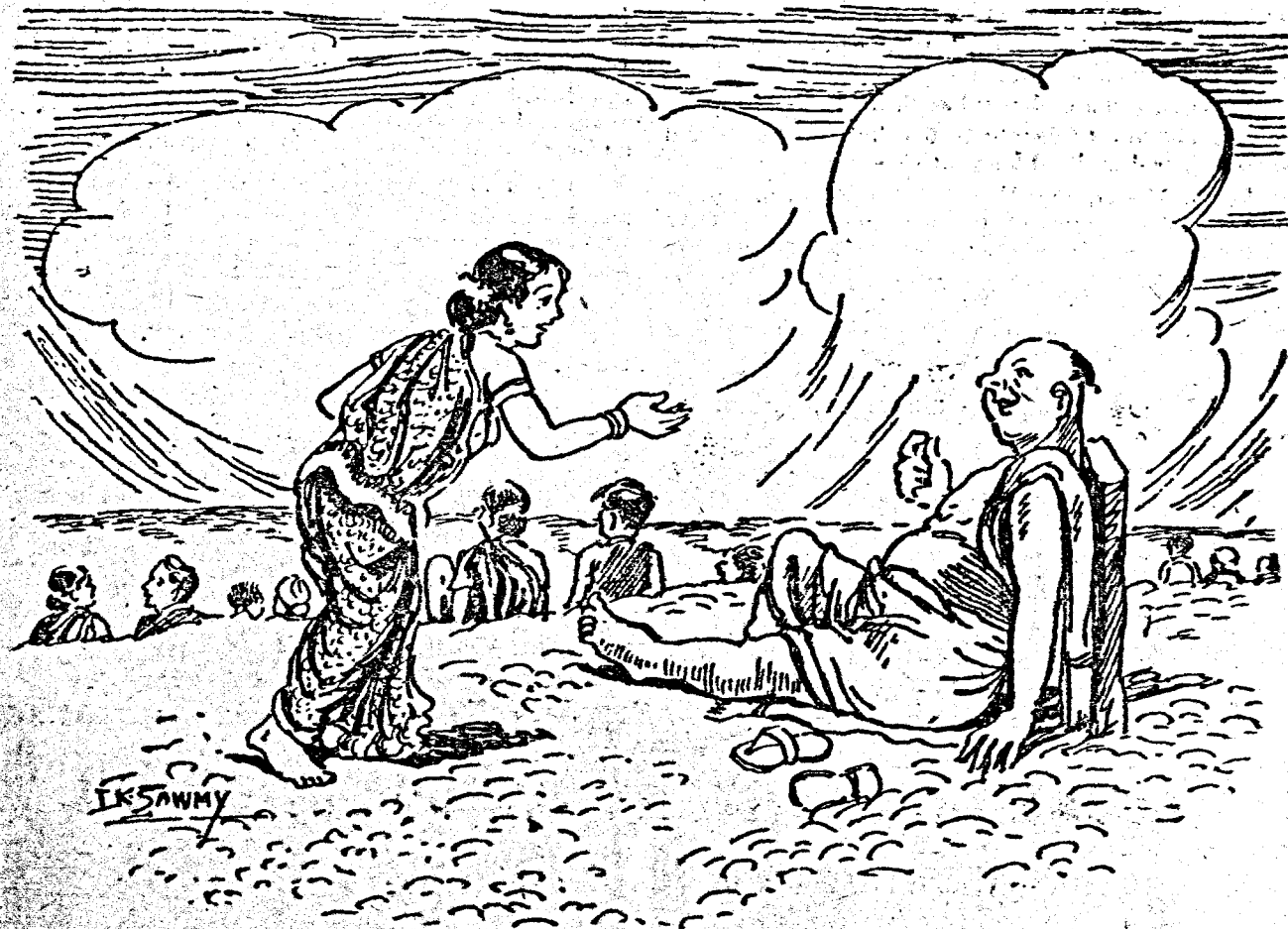
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..... RATHER A DIFFICULT TASK



Wife (to "Outsize" in Husbands) So I've found you at last! It's
bin like looking, for a needle in a haystack!

MOON-BEAMS

A girl usually seeks the aid of a new hat to set
her cap at a man.

The girl who points her ups to attract a man
believes in art for heart's sake.

The sharpest weapon in the hands of Love is
indifference.

Each added link in the chain of a wife's for-
giveness becomes harder to solder.

The stars are sparks of dreams the night fashions
over the anvil of the moon.

The best way to entertain a man is to encourage
him to talk about himself.

Before marriage love is blind; afterwards it has to
wear blinkers.

Woman must wear checks, but their husbands
must write them.

AN ELECTION DILEMMA



Clerk (to Officer): Sir, there are fifty votes more than the
printed list of voters. What am I to do with these extra votes?

Cambridge
UNIVERSITY

Junior, Senior
Higher School,
etc., etc., Exams.

Postal & Personal Tuition

All-India Tutorial, College,
Luz, Mylapore, Madras.

London
UNIVERSITY

Matriculation
Inter., B.A., B.Sc.,
etc., etc.

Tatler's Ticklers

A man turns down a page he wants to remember—
and a woman he wants to forget.

A woman will often waste her substance to try to
rid her waist of substance.

A life sentence is often the penalty for stealing
a heart.

The gold-digger will generally overlook the past—
it is the present that matters.

It is the nature of woman to seek to improve upon
Nature.

In accordance with the eternal fitness of things,
a girl with teeth like pearls will probably be as dumb as
an oyster.

A Confidence Man is one whose assets are his lie
abilities.

Though the drunk in the gutter is a pitiful sight, he
isn't as dangerous as the one behind a steering wheel.

It requires great philosophy to take things as they
come. It requires more to part with things as they go.

Many a man has found that growing a moustache
is like buying a house—a little down to start with.

The bareback bathing costume makes some girls
look their best. And some men look their hardest.

Many a man who is told to take a back seat is
apt to take affront.

The two biggest problems of the day seem to be
finding jobs for the unemployed and keeping those who
have jobs from striking.

Life is what we make it until the younger genera-
tion grows up and make it even worse.

The man of single-minded character is never
outfaced.

Flattery is the guest's policy.

A hug is as good as a squeeze.

Many a girl who is as pretty as a picture is handi-
capped by an ugly frame of mind.

Few people impair their eyesight by looking on
the bright side of things.

Many a man is drawn from home because he is too
lazy to walk.

It is not the fault of women that one half of the
world does not know how the other half lives.

After a man marries he finds that it only takes one
to make a quarrel.

Faint heart is often won by fair lady.

Woman is the cream of humanity, and if kept too
long in the house she gets sour.

A baby will do much to keep a young couple to-
gether, especially if it's a saloon model.

Imagination is an asset in business and many assets
are imaginary.

Snake skins may make excellent shoes but banana
skins make the best slippers.

The man who is burning with love liable to makes
a fuel of himself.

We couldn't all be Solomons even if there were
enough women to go round.

It is not the noisiest argument that is the most
sound.

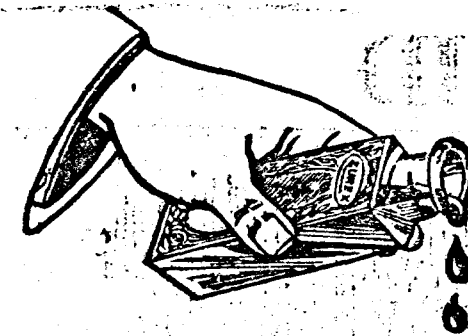
Problems cannot be brushed away by sweeping
statements.

You'll never get to the front by backing out of
your responsibilities.

Spring suits those who can afford spring suits.

A wife's spring songs are made by the notes in her
husband's pockets.

The fat's generally in the fire when a husband
meets an old flame.



ZUREX
THE WONDER
HEALER
YOU
NEED IT

EVERY HOUR OF THE DAY
KEEP IT HANDY

LOCAL STOCKISTS:
APPAH & COY., MADRAS.
DADHA & COY., MADRAS.

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Never Neglect a Little Cut or Burn in
the Beginning. It Might Develop
into Blood Poisoning
WITH SERIOUS COMPLICATIONS

AT THE MORNING SHAVE—

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minor undertakings at home or at office—little mishaps
crop up, that result in a bad cut, a bruise, a scald, or
a little burn. You know how trying it is to protect all
such little wounds from the tragic Blood Poisoning.
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"THE TATLER OF INDIA"

41-42 Muker Nallamuthu St., Madras.

FIRST AID



WIFE Vs. HUSBAND

(Continued from page 171)

"And I will leave a note to the Commissioner of Police stating that you forced me to drink a cup of poison," she concluded.

Well, if your wife commits suicide there is no harm in it. But to throw the blame on you and make you a murderer—well that is different. I could not face a Sessions Court and so I thought it my duty to protest against that.

"Don't be rash, Leela," I said. "Don't be rash and commit suicide and leave a note to the Police Commissioner and incriminate me. Do be reasonable."

"But I have been reasonable all the while whereas you have been stubborn like a mule."

"I am not a mule and I am not stubborn," I protested. "A husband cannot like being placed on a par with a mule, can he?"

"Then why don't you withdraw in my favour?" he asked.

"Don't ask me to do that. It will be a disgrace to me to withdraw—a disgrace not only to me but also to the party of which I am the prop."

"But will it not be disgraceful for me to withdraw? And what will the members of the Ladies' Association say?"

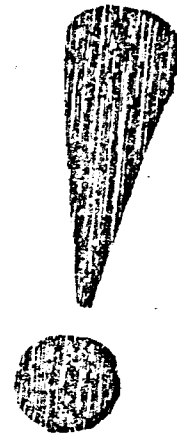
"Leela, be sensible," I admonished. "You ask me anything else except to withdraw."

She smiled enigmatically. "All right," she said. "I will follow your advice. Please leave your car at my disposal and give me a cheque for Twenty thousand. I want them for my election campaign."

I thought over it for more than an hour. Well, days are hard, you know, and I did the wisest things—withdraw my candidature in favour of my wife, but induced her to represent the cause of Indian womanhood under the banner of my party.

Leela agreed to this truce and I am now richer by twenty thousand—nay, more!

EARN WHILE YOU LEARN



SHORT STORY WRITING

While the increased demand for light literature has brought several magazines into the market—there is no corresponding increase in authors. Contributions that Editors are on the look-out for are seldom received and there is a cry for more and more short stories.

You can write short stories—in fact any one can, but not stories that will attract the Editor. You get back your MSS. rejected not because they are bad but because they lack the technique.

In order to meet the demand for a school that would train up authors to write stories that would sell this institution has been started. You will find marvellous improvement in a couple of months if you take up our course.

Full course Rs. 50/- or six monthly instalments of Rs. 10/- each.

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41-42, MUKERNALLAMUTHU STREET,

G. T., MADRAS.

OUR UNTAMED POETS

Caught!

"This is a bad month for catching colds,"
Says a medical man who knows,
So it's all the more credit to me
For having caught one, I suppose.

The Bore!

That awful bore, Jones, tried to look wise and said,
"The longest day will soon be here,"
Whereat young Green exclaimed, as he edged
to the door,
"Then it *won't be long*, I fear."

The Eat Wave

Some caterers tell us that women
No longer are slimming to plan:
They find these such dull days to slim in—
It's time that an eat wave began.

Semi-fin-al

Footballers must expect both sunshine and rain
To-morrow, the experts say—
Sort of half-and-half; or, in other words, it
Will be semi-fin-al day.

The Sweepstake Ticket

I have a ticket for the Irish Sweep;
But I may as well be frank—
That I quite expect, as usual,
I shall simply draw a—

Not Fast Colours

A girl friend tells me that the horse she backed
In the Lincolnshire came in fast,
And that she went by the jockey's colours, but
They did not prove to be *fast*.

"Aped"

Latest fashions are often copied
In shape, in style and in shade,
But real marmosets on the shoulders
Will not be "aped," I'm afraid.

Ineffective Cure for Fat

I've been worrying because I'm getting fat,
But now I'm going to stop;
For worry does not make me lose any weight,
But only makes me *thin* on top.

A Useful Trick

A man who scratched his name on a Shilling
(At least, so a newspaper quotes),
Had it returned to him; so, in future, I
Shall sign my Treasury Notes.

Mirrors as Buttons

Mirrors are now used for dress buttons,
But I fear dressmakers will shirk
The job of sewing them on, because
They cast *reflections* on their work.

Sudden Blush

A doctor has proved that a sudden blush
(After a most exhaustive test)
Can't be produced by artificial means—
But our dramatists try their best.

—Daily Sketch.

Epitaph

Beneath this stone,
Lies Thomas Begg,
Missed the brake
And grabbed her leg.

—Everybody's Weekly.

Rolling Along

I roll out of bed in the morning,
Partake of some tea and a roll,
Then roll out a fag and roll off to work,
In the role of a beaver of coal,
I roll up my sleeves and get busy;
Collect my wage-roll—never tall,
Just rolling along with the rest of the world,
'Til I answer the final roll-call.

No Need to Worry

When I awake at dead o' night
And see the ghostly silhouette
Of my exploring better-half,
On tip-toe and with fingers light,
Searching my pockets, do I fret
Or curse, as well a husband might?
I don't! I breathe a heartless laugh.

—Everybody's Weekly.

Chasing the Carcase

GRUESOME SPORT OF THE COSSACKS

THE daring horsemanship of the Cossacks is world famous, but few people have heard of "Baiga," the popular but gruesome sport of these death-disdaining riders.

A trumpet sounds at dawn, and soon the streets of a village in the Caucasus, a province of Russia, are crowded with people making their way towards a great open space which constitutes the sports ground. A number of men are seen leading horses. These are the competitors, the others are the thousands of spectators.

On reaching the appointed place, an enormous circle is formed, making a living fence round an improvised arena. Three men, leading a fat sheep, enter the ring and pause in the centre, where one of them, with his knee on its back, lifts the head of the animal of sacrifice. Another kills it, and within a few moments the work of skinning is performed and only the carcase remains on the ground.

Round this the horsemen group themselves, and each one of them takes off his fur cap and throws it into a big bag. One of the spectators puts his hand in this bag and extracts a cap, the owner of which comes forward, picks up the carcase and lays it, like a saddle, across the back of his mount. Then he swings himself into this substitute for a saddle, utters a loud cry, digs his heels into the sides of his horse and shoots off like a streak of lightning. The other competitors give chase, the trumpets blow, and the game has begun.

The course is unusually long and the leading rider and horse, who seem to be molten into one, move with incredible speed. The rivals follow in a compact, swiftly-moving mass, until one of them drives his horse still faster, and diminishes the distance between himself and the leader, until he is racing neck and neck with him. He bends forward, grasps the carcase and tries

to wrench it away from underneath the rider, but the latter sits firmly on it.

Then the pursuer tries more drastic tactics and jumps on to the other horse behind its rider, all the time holding on to his own reins, while his horse obediently gallops beside him. Their speed never decreases during the struggle for the possession of the "saddle." A few seconds, and the carcase has changed lands. But not for long. Another comes close on his heels and pulls away the saddle so unexpectedly and with such force that the short-lived victor loses his seat.

The rider who can retain the carcase during three whole laps round the course is the victor. But the carcase constantly changes hands. After twenty minutes riders and horses are obviously losing strength rapidly. They stumble and trip, and some just gallop along carelessly in the wake of the nervously struggling group.

These "slackers," however, have only been saving their strength and energy, and presently they rush their mounts gallantly into the midst of the fight, which now falls entirely into their hands because the others are utterly exhausted.

One rider drags away the carcase from under its temporary possessor, flings it across his own steed and whips it into a gallop. In vain another seeks to retrieve the prize.

"Once!" cry the judges.

"Twice!".....

The crowds become uncontrollable, shouting encouragement or curses, despite exhaustion.

"Three times!".....

It is all over now. Taut muscles and nerves relax. The spectators crowd round the winner and assure him that they knew from the beginning that he would win.

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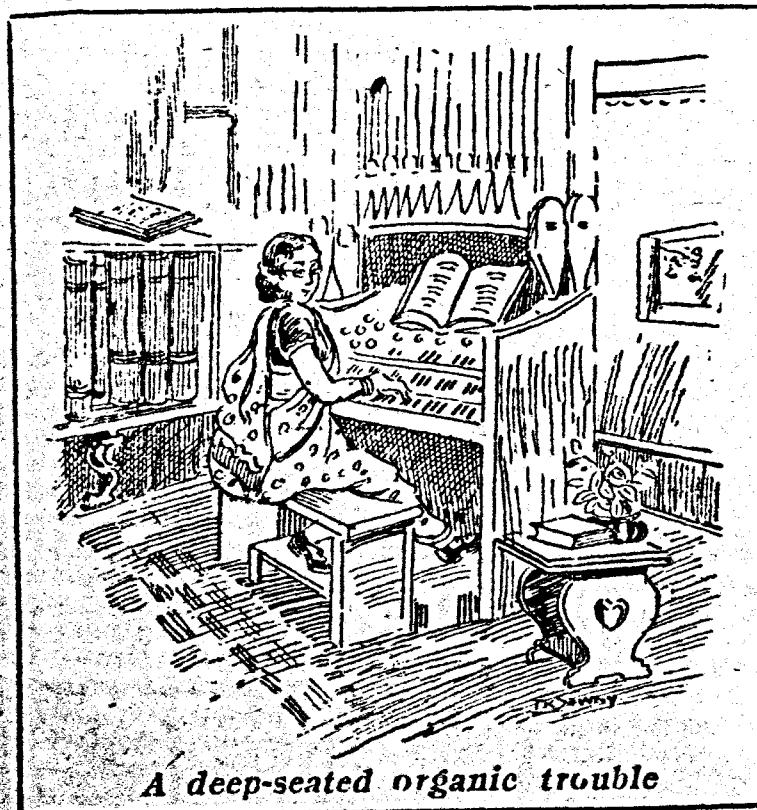
FOR SALE—FIRST CLASS COLD

By RAMAN

Are you on the look out for anything in the cold line? If so just drop a card and I will send you a sample of what I have, packed and delivered free without any obligation on your part. And if you are satisfied that the sample is of the exact strength to suit your requirements we will enter into further negotiations. For the cold I have I am prepared to consider reasonable offers and in fact my terms will suit any purse, long or short or medium, fat or thin, tattered or new, and you need have no fear that I would turn out a Shylock.

Coming down to the excellence of the goods I have for sale, it is one of the most-concentrated-solution variety and I am prepared to give a guarantee as to its

purity. It is the best type of cold available in the market, prepared with the utmost care, warranted untouched by hand, and containing all the necessary ingredients pounded, pasted and shaken as per the Shastri principles culled out from the hidden pages of Ayurveda by a Yogi of Himalayas. The Yogi died only a couple of years ago and all the profits realised by the



A deep-seated organic trouble

sale of the cold will be utilised for the erection of a monument in his name—or in any other way as the Board of Trustees appointed for the purpose of erecting a memorial in the name of the great Swamiji may consider fit.

Now, I assure you, it is very difficult to come across a cold like the one I have caught. It will make anyone sneeze every half a second and you cannot choose a better means of silencing your better half than giving her a dose of this. In fact it has been tried by the President of the Society of Henpecked Husbands and in a letter of appreciation he writes: "I have tried the various inventions for silencing nagging wives and I

assure you that yours is the SAFEST, MOST EFFECTIVE, AND HIGHLY ORIGINAL INVENTION, THE BEST IN THE MARKET and one which deserves to be used by every husband. You could not have invented a better or more timely preparation and I have recommended it to all the members of my Association. Accept my warmest congratulations. I am sure that the day is not far off when you will be able to buy on hire purchase a Rolls Royce."

Numerous letters are pouring forth. Satisfied customers call it "God-sent," "Heavenly," "Divine," "Infallible," "Undoubtedly the Best," "The Most Revolutionary" etc. I am not yet rich enough to consume more space and pay the heavy advertisement

charges, otherwise I would publish all the letters in full.

Besides these letters, I have received several medals and certificates at the various exhibitions—awarded not merely because I paid rent and took up stalls therein but because of the quality.

This cold can be given effectively to others besides nagging wives—to droning professors, peppery bosses,

terrible mothers-in-law, in fact to anyone whom you want to silence.

Write for this free ten-day trial tube. You need not even enclose stamps for reply as you do to Editors. Just a card and you will get the next day a trial packet.

But why write more? Want to know how a sample atishoo!.....

how a atishoo! atishoo!!

how atishoo! atishoo!! ATISHOO!!!

atishoo! ATISHOO! ATISHOO! ATISHOO!

A-T-I-S-H-O-O!

A-T-I-S-H-O-O-O-O-O-O!!



Ratha:—Lalitha, why are you so sad? And what is it you are thinking of?

Lalitha:—Nothing, my dear Radha, nothing. Only my husband's illness causes me some anxiety. It is now ten days he is laid up of Typhoid and Dr. Raghavachari is doing his best and is giving me courage. I think of the three little ones and think of them always. We have not saved enough for the dear ones as yet. I have been asking my husband to insure for at least Rs. 5,000 for the sake of those our dear children. Somehow he has been treating my advice with indifference and is very vacillating always. However God is great. He must help us out of this critical situation. I am only praying Him every hour.

Radha:—Lalitha, my dear, you are always cautious and very dutiful. Do not bother yourself. Your husband will be all right in a few weeks by the grace of God and then we shall persuade him to insure his life at the earliest with THE INDIAN MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION, LTD., Triplicane, Madras. No doubt Life Insurance gives one freedom from anxiety, and we must have it.

INDIA'S NEW

By

It is common knowledge that India is a land of epidemics. Plague, cholera, communal canker, kalaazar, meningitis, enlarged spleens (of "coolies"), beriberi, egoitis, apoplexy (due to overwork with 5 per cent cut) and anaemia (owing to lack of work even with 95 per cent. cut) break out from time to time in virulent forms and take a heavy toll of life. If the new Finance Member can take courage in both his hands (not only one, mind you) and levy an Excise Duty on Deaths taking place within the country (according to the correct fiscal principles of inland revenue), the entire deficit in the Central Budget can be wiped out; and a truly Indian equivalent of the British Death Duties could be discovered by one who prides himself as being a "Servant of India," without formally joining Mr. Sastri's Society.

But apart from these well-known and quite respectable diseases, there are numerous other maladies prevailing in this hapless country, which occupies the first place in all statistical tables relating to deaths, illiteracy and poverty and is most up-to-date and civilised in its ailments. These maladies might be described as psychological; but that is why they are more, and not less, catching and dangerous. They are real, widely prevalent, contagious as well as infectious. Although not a medical man myself, nor one entitled to put the appellation "Dr." before my name in any way whatsoever, I am rushing in where doctors fear to tread writes G. L. M. in "Indian Finance." For the present, I am quoting a few examples of new diseases which are rapidly developing into epidemics. No doubt, you will be able to supplement these and other incidental and consequential complaints instanced below and if necessary, invent other varieties as result of your own experience, observation, errors, etc.

Leaderopsis

The first disease I would refer to is technically called *Leaderopsis* or the Burning Desire to be a Leader in some sphere or other. This affects the young and the old alike; persons of all ages and in all stations of life become victims to the fell disease. Even some women are not spared.

Symptoms: The patient, in the initial stages, takes to reading newspapers and attending public meetings. After having been "among those present," he begins to write letters to the editor and even articles and develops a tendency to undeliver himself by delivering speeches or unburden himself by being a burden on his audience. Gradually, he has an irresistible desire to join institutions and become president or secretary or office bearer of some sort or other. If he cannot succeed in one association, he manages to start another, and denounces his previous colleagues as clique, autocrats, etc. If elected to the legislature, the person suffering from this malady tries to get into all the possible standing

committees and sit on all the impossible commissions and go abroad to all inevitable conferences.

Supplementary Complaints:—When the disease becomes more pronounced, the patient usually develops another serious complaint called *Statitis* or the itch to issue statements through the press and the news agencies on every conceivable and "critical" occasion. Almost all politicians and public men in India catch this infection at some time or the other and even some business-men cannot escape its contagion.

In the second stage of this disease, the patient is often attacked by *Partysthenia*, when there is a tendency on the part of the patient to start new parties, groups and sections and to become their "leader." This complaint is easily recognisable by its regularity and frequency. The result is that there are more "leaders" than followers in this country. In fact it is hard to find a follower now-a-days.

In the last stages, the patient frequently develops *Osteoporosis* or swelling condition of the head when *Leaderopsis* becomes really incurable. After this stage

WIN RS. 500 GUARANTEED

LAST POSTING DATE 25-11-34.

Key Solution Deposited with "My Magazine of India."

Result Posted to all Competitors.

MISSING LETTERS NO. 18.

- | | |
|-------------|-------------|
| 1. PRETEN—E | false show |
| 2. CL—NGH | to fasten |
| 3. —IMAR | chimer |
| 4. —U— | Buttocks |
| 5. —A— | A cliff |
| 5. H— | to cut..... |
| 7. W—ND | turn |
| 8. —A— | chatter |

Rules:—Reference Chambers XXth Century Dictionary. Entrance fee Rs. 8 for the first entry and Rs. 4 for each subsequent entry. Prizes Rs. 250 for all correct and Rs. 150 for one error solutions. Special prize of Rs. 50 for correct entries received before 15th November 1934 and another special prize of Rs. 50 for persons sending large number of entries. Other rules as usual.

Address all Entries and M.O's to:—

The Manager:

THE JUPITER COMPETITIONS

POST BOX No. 1224, G. P. O. MADRAS.

EPIDEMIC

G. L. M.

the case is hopeless. It is during this stage that, in certain cases, the public has to suffer all the minutest details of the ill-health of these "leaders." The people are compelled to know precisely the blood pressure, intensity of heart throbs, quantity of albumin, sugar and acid and a grateful (if rather bored) nation has to read day after day what is the present state of the nose, ears, lungs, throat, eyes and teeth of our different "leaders." Fortunately, the tongues, and hands are so affected by *Statitis* that nothing prevents the issue of successive statements, contradictions, explanations, manifestoes, appeals, messages, "clarion calls"—not to mention interviews subsequently modified by supplementary interviews.

Complementary Complications

When suffering from this disease, certain classes of patients also develop several complications such as *Plutogastria* (commonly known as *Paisa-Paisa*) or the Craving for Money and More Money which affects equally the rich and the poor. The first symptoms are that the patient gets discontented with his earnings. The colour of his face turns green (with envy at others getting richer than himself) and his cheeks get red (with anger at his employers or at the condition of service or business or profession). Once the germ of this disease gets into the system, the corpuscles transform the man into a living corpse. There is no cure for it. He develops speculation fever (or *marketo-mania*) which is dangerous and *turforphobia* or backing the wrong horse which is worse than *hydrophobia* or being bitten by the wrong dog.

Some patients also suffer from *Fastestria* or the hysteria to fast at the slightest provocation. Persons take to fast to stop cowslaughter, to compel a municipality to start bus service, to bring about compromise at elections to the Congress Committee, to collect funds, to prevent misuse of funds, to protest against increase in electricity and telephone charges etc. This malady usually results from Being Fed Up with the particular wrong at the time, so that the patient feels that by Un-feeding himself he can undo the wrong. The best cure in such cases is for a number of opponents to sit opposite the patient and over-eat themselves.

Treatment

If a case of *Leaderopsis* is taken in hand early enough, there are chances of cure. The patient should be warned not to attend too many meetings or write too often to the press or deliver too many speeches. The patient must be asked not to be impatient at all in his pursuit of leadership.

In order to fight the epidemic, municipalities and other local bodies should (if they can muster a quorum and a majority) request the All-India Journalists' Association and other press organizations not to publish in a

month more than one statement of one leader or misleader. Government should also take strong preventive measures by postponing all committees, commissions and conferences for the next five years and abolish representation to Geneva shows in every shape and form. The epidemic might then gradually subside.

It is difficult to suggest a satisfactory curative for *partysthenia*; but as a measure of public health, legislation might be passed laying down that no one can assume the title of a "leader" unless he can show at least one thousand (or 2,000) followers whose heads could be counted (and if necessary broken) and who would not try to be "leaders" themselves during the course of twelve months from the time they are accounted as followers.

If the patient develops *osteoporosis* (or a swollen head) there is no remedy. The head must be allowed to shrink to its original size by its own action. The path of this illness, along with the path of glory, leads but to the grave.

Win Rs. 500 Guaranteed

Last Posting Date 25-11-34.

Key Solution Deposited with "My Magazine of India."

Results posted to all Competitors.

MISSING LETTERS No. 24.

- | | |
|------------|-----------------------|
| 1. CH—P | cut into small pieces |
| 2. D—SCANT | a discourse |
| 3. N— | but |
| 4. VI— | force |
| 5. —MP | son |
| 6. —AP | to wrap |
| 7. R—G | to dress |
| 8. REFU—E | repel |

RULES:—Reference Chambers XX. Entrance fee Rs. 8 for the first entry and Rs. 4 for each subsequent entry. Prize Rs. 250 for all correct and Rs. 150 for one error solutions. Special prize of Rs. 50 for correct entries received before 15-11-34, and another special prize of Rs. 50 for persons sending large number of entries. Other rules as usual. Entries on plain paper accepted. Enclose 2 anna stamps for results.

Address all Entries and M.O's to:—

The Manager,

THE JUPITER COMPETITIONS,

Post Box No. 1380, G.P.O., Madras.

Incomplete Prediction



Cover:—Why didn't you tell me she had a husband?



Amrutanjani

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S R I

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Articles with design:—Wall plates, powder boxes, Flower vases, etc.
Miscellaneous articles:—Japanese cups, Barrel shape boxes, etc.
Nature Imitation articles:—Fruit sets in plates, in cases dogs, pigeons, cranes cobras etc., in wood.

Further particulars may be had from the Superintendent.

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5th December

IN

FOUR ANNAS
PER ENTRY

1st PRIZE **Rs. 150**2nd Prize **Rs. 50***"Give or Take"*

WHAT TO DO

Below you will find ten puzzles and there are five columns to each. In the second column under the title Instruction you are asked either to Give or Take these words repeating alternatively. The third column contains the clues and the fourth is the puzzle proper. Now take up the fourth column which contains the puzzle. Read the corresponding instruction in the second column. If it is Give add one letter to the letters found in the fourth column and you will get a word whose meaning corresponds with the Clue given. If the instruction is Take you must remove one letter from the puzzle and get a word corresponding with the clue.

Thus take the first example. The Clue is A COMMON MAGAZINE FEATURE and the puzzle column contains the letters UZZLE. The corresponding instruction

in the second column is Give. Now give one letter, in this instance the required letter is P, and you get PUZZLE which is the required solution first.

And now consider the second row. The clue given is A NUMBER. The puzzle contains TENT and you are asked to Take. Now take out one letter, the last letter T, and you will be left with TEN which is the correct solution. Similarly try your hand at others.

Remember that the arrangement of the letters found under the column Puzzle should not be altered and that you must either *give or take only one letter without altering the arrangement of the others.* And follow the rules given in the facing page rigidly please.

No.	Instruction	Clue	Puzzle	Solution
1	GIVE	a common magazine feature	UZZLE	PUZZLE
2	TAKE	A number	TENT	TEN
3	GIVE	Training will make anyone	ITTER	
4	TAKE	Master	BAOSS	
5	GIVE	Is handy in kitchen	COOER	
6	TAKE	Basis of scandal is often this	SLNDER	
7	GIVE	appearance	SHAE	
8	TAKE	Narrow piece of wood	PAOLE	
9	GIVE	Fall suddenly	LUMP	
10	TAKE	Resident	LEODGER	

RULES

1. An entry fee of 4 annas per entry may be sent in any form, but Ceylon Stamps will not be accepted.
2. Entries may be in coupons or on plain paper but in the latter case stamps to the value of 1½ annas must accompany each entry.
3. All entries must be addressed to Give or Take, c/o Tatler, Mukernallamuthu Street, G. T. Madras.
4. In case entry-fees are sent by M. O., the M. O. receipts must be attached to the coupons—preferably after the remitter had noted down the number and date.
5. Of course the Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters connected with this puzzle and is an express condition of entry.
6. The first Prize of Rs. 150/- will be awarded to the all-correct solution and the second to solutions with one error. In case of ties prizes will be divided, but a minimum of Rs. 25/- per every correct solution is guaranteed. In case more than Rs. 200/- is realised, the prize amount will be increased according to the discretion of the Editor.

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Fifty Rupees

Rs. 25/-
32213

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29798

The Following Numbered Magazines
are Worth a Rupee Each

65865	67388
53714	47765
76795	35567
69637	46748
42398	58679

Rules and Conditions.

We are prepared to buy back September copies of the *Tatler* bearing these numbers at prices mentioned therein.

The copies must be intact and unsullied and must be addressed to the Editor with a covering letter under separate cover.

Copies either torn or mutilated will be treated as unfit for prizes.

Each copy bears only one number and in no case are numbers duplicated which please note.

Readers taking part in this scheme are supposed to do so on the *express understanding that they would accept the decision of the editor as final and legally binding.*

Claims made after the 15th November will be disqualified.

In case no claims are made the amounts will be forfeited by the management.

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WIN Rs. 200 GUARANTEED
 First Prize Rs. 150 Second Prize Rs. 50
 EASY TO SOLVE! EASIER TO WIN!!
 LAST POSTING DATE 25th November 1934
The Egeria Missing Letters NO. 10.
 (Sealed Key Solution deposited with "TATLER.")
 Substitute one letter for each dash
 to get the given meanings.

No.	WORDS.	MEANINGS.
1	SINGL —	Alone
2	LOCA —	Place
3	CENT —	Middle
4	INTEN —	Design
5	LIN —	Linen
6	BL — NT	Full

Rules:—Ref Chambers Dictionary. Entrance fee only Annas FOUR per Entry in 4 Anna stamps. Remittances of Annas eight and above by M.O. only. Any number of entries may be sent at four annas each. Results will be announced in the next issue of the Tatler. Keep an exact copy of your solutions. Other Rules as usual.

Address all your entries and fees to:—
 The Manageress,
THE EGERIA COMPETITIONS,
 Washermanpetta Madras

October Competition:—1. COMFIT 2. NAP 3. PROSE 4. GAMY 5. PIGMY 6. ESSAY.—Those who have sent solutions with not more than one error should claim before 20-11-34, when prizes will be remitted.

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Dr. P. Vardarajulu Naidu, "Tamil Nadu" Ltd., Madras.

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED

(Continued from page 168)

what had taken place, even then he would be severely punished for his carelessness. Keshav was a man of principles and the principles laid down by him were being strictly followed by his Lieutenant Shankar during the chief's illness. Keshav had no room or work for those who failed in their mission and ditto with Shankar.

But the beggar was terribly afraid of the punishment that was meted out for treachery. The tortures would be unbearable and far rather than court them he thought that quick and painless death was more welcome. And so he made up his mind to tell Shankar the truth. If the address mentioned in the slip of paper that had been stolen was unimportant there was a likelihood of his escaping the consequences of his carelessness.

No sooner did he make up his mind than he hurried to the address where he was to make his daily reports.

(To be continued.)

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2	C	L	I	N	I	GLITTER	
3	B	A	I	F	GROW DIM.		
4	P	E	C	A	I	CALL BACK.	
5	P	I	A	I	TO FOLD.		
6	C	I	I	I	TREMBLE.		
7	E	L	I	P	MOVE SMOOTHLY.		
8	T	A	D	TO CARRY.			
9	C	P	I	I	APPARITION		

RULES:—1. In this simple and novel competition all you have to do is to complete the given symbols to form letters by adding necessary straight or croved lines to make a word suitable to the meaning given as exemplified in No. 1. 2. Solutions may be sent on white paper. M.O. receipt for the entrance fees should be attached to the entry form—3. A sum of Rs. 150 for all correct solution, and Rs. 100 for the runners-up will be awarded. Prizes shall vary as entries permit. Ties will equally be divided. Manager's decision is final and legally binding. 4. Entries posted later than 27-11-34 will be disqualified. Address entries to—

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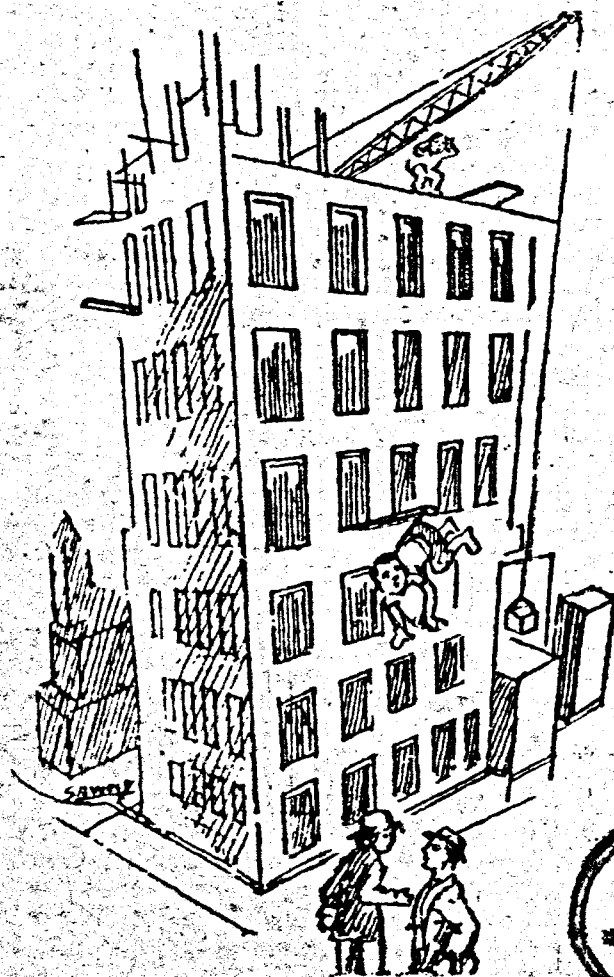


Professor ROXROY
 Noted Astrologer

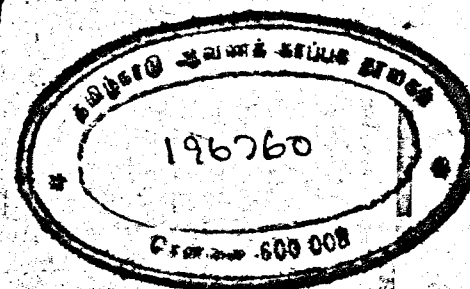
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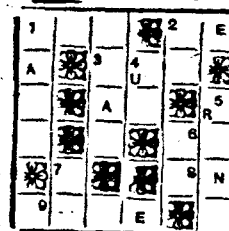
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Sealed Key Solutions deposited with MY MAGAZINE, Simplex Missing Letters No. 3.

- | | | | |
|------------|-------------|----------|----------------|
| 1. GL--- | Brightness. | 5. S--- | Set, or set... |
| 2. -I-E | To measure. | 6. -O-- | Deceiva. |
| 3. P--- | A Fish. | 7. -E-- | Limit. |
| 4. CON--R- | Harmony. | 8. B-U-- | A spring. |

Simplex Crosswords No. 3.



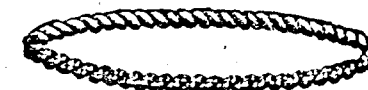
- CLUES ACROSS:—1. To obtain.**
2. PRONOUN 3. A NOUN
6. INTERJECTION. 8. ONE.
9. Mate, or companion.
- DOWN:—1. An Animal. 3. A**
PREFIX. 4. Practice* (curr)
5. Wed with a ring. 7. AMUSI-
ON, NOTE.

Note: All clues are direct from Chambers XXth Century Dictionary.

Rules for both the Competitions:—Entrance fee Rs. 1 per entry or Rs. 2 for any number of entries in one cover by one person only. In the latter case it is enough if all the alternatives are shown on a single sheet of paper. **FIRST PRIZE Rs. 150 SECOND PRIZE Rs. 50, SPECIAL Rs. 25** for the two correct solutions received first. Prizes will be divided in case of ties. Results will be sent in 10 days, only to those who enclose 2 half anna stamps. Manager's decision is final. Other rules as usual. Direct entries by post and fees by M.O. addressed to:—
The Manager, THE SIMPLEX COMPETITIONS,
COIMBATORE, S. I.

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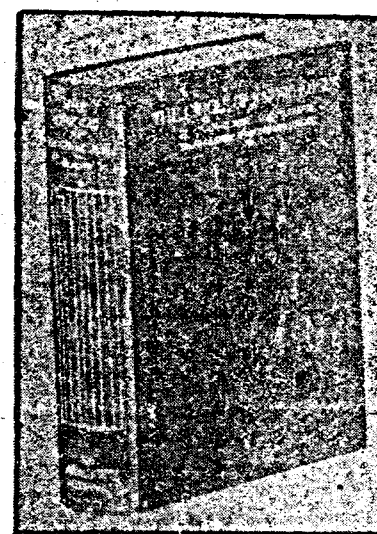


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1. Derby vs. Liverpool.
2. Leicester vs. Leeds.
3. Grimsby vs. Stoke.
4. Burnley vs. Fulham.
5. Everton vs. Manchester City.
6. Chelsea vs. Arsenal.
7. Sunderland vs. West Bromwich.
8. Aston vs. Portsmouth.

Address Entries:

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41, Broadway, MADRAS.

THE TATLER

"GIVE or TAKE"

(Closing Date 5-12-1934)

SOLUTIONS

6.

7.

8.

9.

10.

In entering this competition I agree to abide by the decision of the Editor which I consider as legally binding on me.

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Mr. Mr.
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