

53

KAHANIYA

OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR OF
4 - JUN 1956

HAPRAS
ANNUAL NUMBER

MAY, 1956

1253
2-56

2427

The Diadem

Murder or Misadventure ?

Story About Buddha

Why I Believe In God

China's Robin Hood

On Choosing A Bride

The Soul's Journey

What is New in Science

Rambles in Court Life

Your Luck For May

SHORT STORY MONTHLY : PRICE 4 AS.

How much
money will you
have saved
7 years from
today ?

2 Annas a day
Rs. 350/-

1 Rupee a day
Rs. 2,800/-

10 Rupees a day
Rs. 28,000/-
(including interest at 3½%)

★
TO GET AHEAD—
SAVE FIRST Before YOU SPEND
Build a sound future for yourself by
putting part of what you earn in
PIGMY DEPOSIT SCHEME.
Set your Savings goal today
—stick to it ★

RESOURCES OF OVER Rs. 9 CRORES
**THE CANARA INDUSTRIAL & BANKING
SYNDICATE, LIMITED.**

Estd. : 1925

H. O. : UDIPI

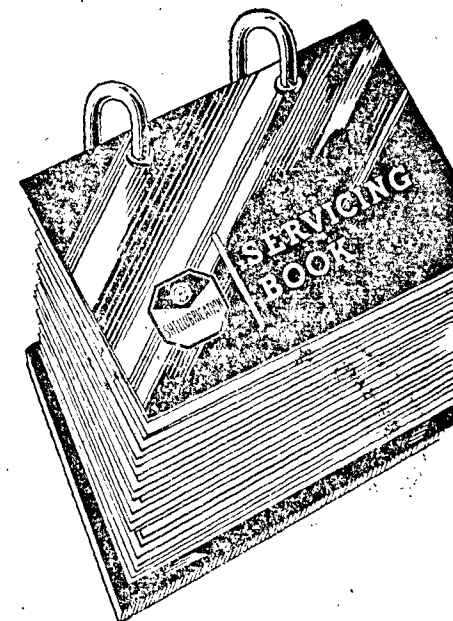
Madras Office :
"Jupiter House", Loane Square, 167, Broadway.

WE HAVE YOUR CAR TAPED !

The managers of our Burmah-Shell service stations are master minds. Most of them can locate all 38 lubrication points on a vintage Rolls or a 1923 Hotchkiss front wheel drive without a moment's hesitation.

But we leave nothing to chance. Every Burmah-Shell service station has an individual and detailed lubrication guide for each and every make and model of car. This SHELLUBRICATION Service Guide is the heart of SHELLUBRICATION. And by methodically following a planned procedure we ensure that nothing is overlooked—all drain plugs and filler caps are securely replaced, and all lubrication services are attended to.

SHELLUBRICATION is thorough because it's planned



lubrication. SHELLUBRICATION is safe because it protects your car. SHELLUBRICATION saves you money because it preserves your car and gives it longer life. Let us Shellubricate your car regularly once a month.



SHELLUBRICATION means 'car care'

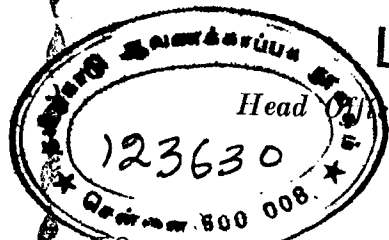
the sign of good service

BURMAH-SHELL...IN INDIA'S LIFE AND PART OF IT

1906 1956

OUR GOLDEN JUBILEE YEAR

THE CANARA BANKING CORPORATION,
LIMITED



50 years ago, when we started our Bank, we were nowhere and nothing, our first day's closing balance on 12-3-1906 being only Rs. 38-13-3. But, now, after 50 years, our Working Capital has shot up to more than 50 million rupees; our sphere of activity covered six States of South India; our staff swollen to a huge number and our customers at Mangalore and Mercara are availing of the facilities of Safe Deposit Vaults provided by us at these places.

Thanks to you, one and all, this was made possible only with your help and co-operation and given the same sort of encouragement, we hope, we would be able to serve you and our beloved Nation still better and in the same manner as you would wish us to do!!

KAHANIYA

SHORT STORY MONTHLY

Annual Sub. Inland Rs. 3. Foreign Rs. 4.

III

MAY, 1956

No. 1

THE THIRD YEAR

It gives us great pleasure to place before our readers this second annual number.

Two years have thus passed since KAHANIYA made its first appearance on the news stands and in these two years it has endeared itself to a large number of readers as is evident from the increasing number of subscribers we are having every month from even distant corners of India. We hope in the third year of its publication KAHANIYA will make still greater progress.

We are glad to inform our readers that KAHANIYA has been approved for use of all public libraries in the State by the Director of Public Libraries, Madras. This should enable all reading rooms and libraries to subscribe to this magazine. On our part we assure our readers that we will make every endeavour to keep the standard of this magazine as high as possible and to make it as attractive and appealing as possible to all sections of readers, consistent with its selling price, which it must be admitted is very low and means of all.

We wish opportunity to gratefulness to butors and whose co-operation will the success zine is mainly that this will be ever greater year also and

SURAJMAL'S

FOR

Quality Diamonds
and Precious Stones

313, Esplanade, Madras-1

to take this express our all our contri-advertisers, to tion and good-of this maga-due. We trust forthcoming in measure this years to come.

Kahamya

May - 1956
June

JL
m 211, NS4K
NS6.3.142
123630

To the emperor the word "impossible" did not exist and so when his daughter wanted a diadem of water bubbles he ordered the goldsmiths of the land to prepare one.

THE DIADEM

"What do you desire, my dear daughter, light and joy of my eyes?" the Emperor Ta-Ho asked the princess Melancholy Moon who lowered her eyes with a sigh. "For many days you have not smiled. Have your dress-makers let a blemish remain in your latest robe? Or has any of your maids been guilty of disrespect? Tell me the cause of your sorrow. My executioner stands wholly at your orders and it will be a great joy for me to offer you the head of the culprit."

The voice of the Emperor had become so gentle and tender at his last words, that Melancholy Moon went down on her knees before her father and kissed his hands.

"I know," she said to him, "how great is your affection for your child. It is true that I have much sorrow. My father, the coffers in my chamber are filled

with the jewels that you have given me. Necklaces rings, brooches, bracelets, ear-rings, tiaras, clasps, girdles—all that exists in precious metals, gems and pearls, you have given me. And yet..."

"And yet?" asked the Emperor anxious on seeing his daughter breaking off with a sigh.

"...There is a piece of jewellery that I do not own," added Melancholy Moon and burst into tears. Ta-Ho clasped the princess in his arms. Then turning to a golden gong, he rang it furiously.

"Let my master-goldsmith be brought here, dead or alive," said he to the chamberlains, who had come running.

A few minutes later the master-goldsmith was prostrating himself, trembling, before the Emperor.

"Wretch!" cried Ta-Ho, his

The Diadem

face convulsed with fury. "Thou lettest my daughter remain in want of jewels, when the mines of my kingdom are teeming with precious stones which are brought in cartloads to my palaces; when gold and silver are like great veins charged with blood, glowing red, in the heart of my mountains; when thousands of artisans bend patiently over all these treasures, which they cut and carve, set and encase. My daughter the princess Melancholy Moon is short of jewels! And thy head is still on thy shoulders! My goodness itself is a weakness, they take advantage of it! Executioner!..."

The unhappy goldsmith uttered a cry and dragged himself to Melancholy Moon's feet.

"Sublime princess," he said, wailing, "deign to save the head of an unfortunate man who does not even know what is his crime."

"Tchah, tchah, tchah, tchah!" broke in the Emperor with a derisive laugh. "If one listened to fellows like him, they would spoil the arm of my executioner. But everybody must have work to do."

"My father," said Melancholy Moon hurriedly, at the moment the executioner approached the goldsmith who was still prostrate on the ground, "grant him pardon, at least till he finishes the piece of jewellery I desire. He is very skilful..."

"Let him prove it, and immediately," said the Emperor who made a sign to the executioner to move away. "Get up, thou knave, prepare thyself to satisfy the wishes of the princess. What



GAWO
Sandal Soap

rapturously alluring
& MUSTIC
It will delight you

GANGA WORKS
ADYAR

do you desire, my dear daughter, sweetness of my soul?"

Melancholy Moon took Ta-Ho by the hand and led him to a day-window of the palace. The gardens flaunted their lawns and clusters of multicoloured shrubs and trees. A large marble basin bordered with flowers glittered in the sun. A jet of water fell into it in an incessant cascade of myriads of iridescent little drops which quivered and danced when the breeze blew strong. The Emperor looked at his daughter.

"My father," said Melancholy Moon. "You see this fountain?"

"Yes."

"You see this water that leap

KAHANIYA MONTHLY

The annual subscription for KAHANIYA is Rs. 3 (Foreign Rs. 4), post free. Copies will not be sent by V. P. P. Price for single copy is four annas. Subscription amount may be sent either by M. O. or crossed Postal Order to "KAHANIYA", 32, Pelatope, Mylapore, Madras-4.

Approved for the use of all public libraries in the State by
The Director of Public Libraries, Madras.

up bubbling and tinkles as it falls?"

"Yes."

"I would like to have a diadem of these sparkling bubbles of water."

"Of the bubbles of water?" asked the Emperor gazing at Melancholy Moon in dismay and surprise. "But it is imposs....."

He broke off. Can the word "impossible" exist for one who is an Emperor and holds all beings and things under subjection?

He recovered himself, and addressed the goldsmith in a sharp tone.

"Thou hast heard what the princess wants. Ere three days have passed, she must have her diadem, if not, nothing can save thy head. I have spoken."

"Majesty divine," replied the goldsmith in resignation, "take away my head at once, for it is impossible to do what the princess demands."

"Impossible!" roared the Emperor. "Thou dardest to tell me that, despicable worm of earth, and thou art not afraid that I will crush thee! Thou even demandest that I crush thee? In order to prove to thee that thou art a liar and that nothing is impossible when I order it, I shall put off thy death till the day when a goldsmith more skilled than thee shall have made the diadem of water-bubbles, so that thy shame will be added to thy punishment. Let him be taken back to his house and be kept under watch, so that he may not escape my justice at the appointed time."

The goldsmith breathed with relief and left, concealing his joy. His punishment would only follow the making of the diadem. He felt his head on his shoulders for a long time.

From that moment, in the whole of the empire, there was a veritable hunt for goldsmiths. Masters, workers, apprentices were summoned before Ta-Ho by a severe edict and were confronted with the task.

The most honest among them acted as the court goldsmith had done and declared it impossible to encase the quivering drops of water. They were thrown into prison. Others, who believed themselves to be more cunning tried to "talk black into white" and deceive the princess, by offering her diamonds of an extraordinary purity set with great art and skill and by assuring her that they were the drops of water from the fountain. But they were thwarted in their designs and the court-executoner did not complain of want of work.

The reports of the punishments and captivity of the unfortunate goldsmiths spread rapidly. In the twinkling of an eye, the trades and crafts which had anything to do with a jeweller's business were abandoned. Metals and precious stones accumulated and piled up in mines, workshops and shops; even the thieves ran away from them in horror!

In the face of these disturbances, the Emperor hesitated. Was he going to upset the

whole of his empire for something which, after all, was imposs.....? He repaired to his daughter, explained to her the situation.

"Dear child, delight of my life," he said to her tenderly, "my edicts do not bring goldsmiths to the court any more. My soldiers pursue in vain those who have survived but obstinately hide themselves in forests. What is to be done? Would it not be better if you could sacrifice your diadem?"

Melancholy Moon burst into sobs.

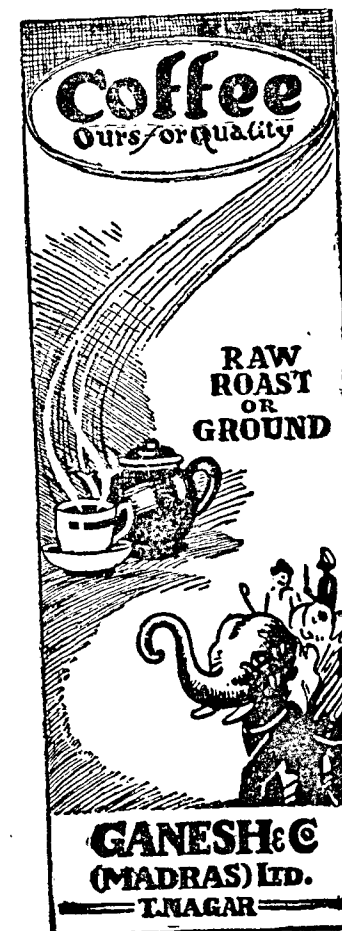
"To renounce that!" cried she. "O my father, is it really you, the almighty Emperor, who ask me that? I want my diadem of water-bubbles. I want at any cost."

"Then to satisfy you, I am going to summon all my subjects, whether goldsmiths or not. But as I have doubts of their goodwill and their readiness to come, I shall make it known that, if no one turns up, the heads of all the goldsmiths who are in prison will be chopped off."

Melancholy Moon applauded this ingenious idea of her father's. The imperial edict went forth even to the smallest village.

An old hermit having read one of these edicts, made his way at once to the capital of the kingdom and demanded admittance before the Emperor.

The whole city was in mourning. Every one had at least one kinsman behind the bars, but no one, in order to deliver



Retail Branches :

285, China Bazaar Road, G. T.

&

71, Pondy Bazaar, T'NAGAR.

the captives, dared offer to attempt the impossible: to make a diadem of water-bubbles.

So when the hermit arrived at the palace, the guards in their astonishment presented arms to him and conducted him in all honour before Ta-Ho.

"What wouldst thou, old man?" asked the Emperor, knitting his thick brows.

"I have come to make the diadem of water-bubbles," replied the hermit with sweet simplicity.

"The diade...?" the Emperor did not complete the sentence. His wildly staring eyes, his gaping mouth bore witness to his boundless stupor.

"Yes," said the hermit with the same calm. "I have come to make the diadem of water-bubbles."

"He is mad," exclaimed Ta-Ho, turning towards his chamberlains and tapping his forehead sympathetically.

The courtiers responded with a murmur of approval. The hermit was content only to smile. His clear eyes were fixed on the Emperor as if to say "I am completely sane."

Ta-Ho set himself to put the old man a series of questions meant to prove that his mind was gravely affected, but the hermit answered each question with lucidity.

After he had given satisfaction in this cross-examination, he bowed again before the Emperor and repeated, for the third time, "I have come to make the diadem of water-bubbles."

"He is bent upon it," cried Ta-Ho. "But, old man, dost thou know that many men are dead and many others in prison because of this diadem? They have all declared that the thing is impossible."

"To each his own idea," said the hermit. "For me, I think it feasible."

The calm and assured tone of the old man impressed the Emperor. He sent at once for Melancholy Moon.

"My daughter," said he, "enchantment of my old age today I am going to tell you a news that will stupefy you. Here is someone come to make the diadem of water-bubbles!"

But Melancholy Moon merely said, "Good! It is none too soon. Let him set about it at once."

Seeing how naturally his daughter received the old man who had just surprised him so much, Ta-Ho felt rather ashamed of his astonishment.

"Well," he said to the hermit, "what dost thou wait for? Get on to work."

"I shall do it only on one condition," said the old man.

"What is it?" asked Melancholy Moon eagerly. "That is granted in advance, is it not, my father?"

"Certainly," replied the Emperor. "I subscribe to it with both hands."

"And, of course, it is understood, that the release of all the prisoners is also granted me?"

"Let the prisons be thrown open!" Ta-Ho commanded his officers, while Melancholy

For all kinds of PROVISIONS MEDICINES and TOILETS



PLEASE VISIT

R. L. Gowder & Co.

Direct Importers

25, Bunder Street, Madras

Phone: 2120

Grams: "Gowder"

Moon clapped her hands at the thought of having her diadem.

"My good man," said she, "could you not make me a necklace also at the same time?"

"Perfectly," replied the hermit, "it will not be more difficult for me to string the bubbles of water than to set them in gold. Always with the same condition that I beseech the Emperor to grant me."

"It is done," assured Ta-Ho. "Had I to empty the coffers of my treasure, still thou wouldst have what thou askest."

"It is agreed, it is settled, is it not," solemnly insisted the hermit, "that if the condition demanded is not fulfilled I shall

not be bound to make the diadem and the prisoners will nevertheless remain free?"

"It is agreed," said Ta-Ho, placing his hand on his head to swear with greater force, "it is a bargain on the word of an Emperor."

"The diadem!" cried Melancholy Moon, stamping her foot in impatience, "the diadem and the necklace!"

"You are going to have them, princess," said the hermit, sitting down. "Here am I ready to make for you as many diadems and necklaces as you wish. But on one condition... It is that you should yourself fetch me the bubbles of water!"—Translated from the French original of Gisele Vallerey by SHIKHA.

WIFE'S COMPLAINT

A man, who had lived happily with his wife for fifteen years, announced one morning that he would be bringing home a woman in the evening. He told his wife that he and the woman would occupy the best bedroom and she could move into another.

He wanted dinner prepared for two by 7-30. The wife could have hers in the kitchen....

The husband and the woman arrived, and his orders were carried out. In the morning the husband, a businessman, and the woman, who was his secretary, had breakfast together — prepared by the wife. Then they set out for the office.

This persisted for some time. The rest of the story was told by the wife to the court in divorce proceedings.

She said that it was "most humiliating" to have to take early morning tea to the couple's bedroom every day.

The judge asked: "Why did you put up with that humiliation so long?" and the woman replied: "I am a religious woman, and I had promised in church that I would obey. The reason I left was that the lady complained about my cooking and my husband gave me a week's notice, and, of course, I had to go."

x x x

No wonder women prefer strong, silent men. They don't interrupt as frequently.

FAMOUS MURDER TRIALS

Murder or Misadventure?

(By S. Rajagopalan)

In criminal trials, the duty of proving that the offender is guilty, lies solely on the prosecution. The offender very often gives a false or an inconsistent version, which may even point out to his guilt categorically; but nevertheless it is the business of the prosecutor to prove his guilt. If, however, a prima facie case is made out, then the accused may find it hard to escape, unless he proves certain circumstances which either throw doubt on his participation in the crime or suggest extenuating circumstances. But it not seldom happens when upon hearing his version of the case, reasonable doubt exists as to his culpability. In such a context, the duty of the prosecution to



**FOR HEALTH
&
HAPPINESS**

Lodhra

KESARI KUTEERAM (PRIVATE) LTD., MADRAS-14

prove the commission of the offence becomes a hundred fold onerous. For upwards of a century, the law on this subject remained unsettled and was laid down in the clearest terms only in 1935 by a most authoritative decision of the House of Lords, which has since been adopted by all the countries governed by the Anglo-Saxon jurisprudence.

The man who gave such celebrity to this momentous pronouncement was a Reginald Woolmington (21) who was a farm labourer of Castletown in Somersetshire and was married to Violet Kathleen (17) on 25-8-1933. She gave birth to a child on 14-10-1934. There had been some quarrelling between them since then, and on 22-11-1934 Violet left him and went to live with her mother at No. 24, New Town, Milborne post. Reginald however wanted her to come back to him, but she was not agreeable.

At about 9-15 A. M. on 10-12-1934, Mrs. Daisy Brine was hanging out her washing at the back of her house at No. 25 New Town when she heard voices next door. In that house, Violet who by the way was her niece, was also living. She heard and recognised the voice of Reginald Woolmington, saying something like this: "Are you going to come back home?" But she did not hear the answer. Then the back door in No. 24 was slammed. She heard a voice in the kitchen but could not tell what it said. She heard also the sound of a gun. On that she looked out of the front window

and she saw Woolmington whose voice she had heard just before speaking in the kitchen go out and get on his bicycle, which had been left standing against the wall of her house No. 25. She called out to him and he gave no reply. She looked at her hard and then he rode away.

Violet Kathleen died of gunshot wounds on 10-12-1934 and immediately afterwards Woolmington found himself wanted by the police at 7-30 p. m. on that day. His very first reaction could be described in his own words: "I want to say nothing," he said, "except I done it." "They can do what they like with me; it was jealousy, I suppose. Her mother enticed her away from me. I done all I can to get her back. That is all."

He also gave an elaborate explanation. Faced with the refusal of his wife to accompany him, he had brooded over and deliberated on the position all through the night of 9-12-1934. He went on the morning of the 10th in the usual way to the milking of the cow at his employer's farm, and while milking, conceived the idea that he would take the old gun which was in the barn to his mother-in-law's house where his wife was living. He would show her the gun and tell her that he was going to commit suicide if she did not come back. He finished his milking, went back to his father's home, had breakfast there, and then left, taking with him a hack saw. He returned to the farm, went into the barn,

got the gun, which had been used for rook-shooting, sawed off the barrels, and then took the only two cartridges which were there and put them into the gun. He then took the two pieces of the barrel which he had sawn off and the hack-saw, crossed a field about 60 yards wide and dropped them into the brook. Having done that he returned on his cycle with the gun in his overcoat pocket to his father's house and changed his clothes. Then he got a wire flex piece which he attached to the gun so that he could suspend it from his shoulder underneath his coat and so went off to the house where his wife was living.

He knocked at the door, went into the kitchen and asked her "Are you coming back?" She made no answer. She came into the parlour and on his asking her whether she would come back, she replied that she was going into service. He then threatened her that he would shoot himself and went on to show her the gun and brought it across his waist, when it somehow went off. His wife fell down and he went out of the house. He wound up by saying that it was all an accident, that whilst he was getting the gun from under his shoulder and drawing it across his breast, it accidentally went off and he said he was doing "nothing unlawful, nothing wrong."

At the trial a letter was produced as having been written by him, although its authenticity was not beyond doubt. It was in these terms: "Goodbye to all. It is agonies to carry on any

AMRUTANJAN



FOR

All Aches and
Pains

longer. I have kept true hoping she would return. This is the only way out. They deceived me and I will have my revenge. May God forgive me for doing this, but this is the best thing. Ask Jess to call for the money paid on motor byke. Her mother is no good on this earth but have no more cartridges. Only two—one for her and one for me. I am of a sound mind now. Forgive me for all the trouble caused.

Goodbye all

I love Violet with all my heart. Reg."

Woolmington was placed on

trial, charged with murder. He gave evidence on the lines set out above and he was also cross-examined. He said with reference to this letter that it was written after her death and that after having written it out, he went downstairs and waited for the police. He intended to shoot himself; but when he went outside, he met his father in the lane. He told him also that he was going to shoot himself but his father persuaded him not to. Then the policemen arrived and took him to the station. He was interrogated but all he could state was this: "I want to say nothing except I done it and they can do what they like. It was jealousy I suppose. Her mother enticed her away from me. I done all I could to get her back but that is all."

Woolmington was originally tried at Taunton Assizes on 23-1-1935 before Mr. Justice Finlay and a jury. They considered their verdict for one hour and twenty minutes but disagreed. He was retried by Swift J. The jury after an hour returned a verdict of wilful murder. He was sentenced to be hanged. He appealed to the Court of Criminal Appeal but was not successful. Then an unique thing happened. A certificate was obtained from the Attorney General and the case was brought up before the House of Lords, which assembled in its full strength, and finally gave its decision which is regarded as a landmark in criminal jurisprudence in England.

It is the duty of the prosecu-

tion, the law lords said, to prove the prisoner's guilt. But if at the end of and on the whole of the case, there is reasonable doubt created by the evidence given either by the prosecution or the prisoner whether the prisoner killed the deceased with a malicious intention then it must be assumed that the prosecution had not made out the case and the prisoner is entitled to be acquitted. The prosecution must prove death as a result of a voluntary act of the accused. The malice of the accused may be proved expressly or impliedly. Malice may be implied where death occurs as a result of the voluntary act of the accused which is intentional and unprovoked. When evidence both of death and malice has been given, the accused can show that what he did was either unintentional or provoked. If there is reasonable doubt whether even if his explanation be not accepted, the act was unintentional or provoked, the accused is entitled to be acquitted.

Applying these principles, the House of Lords acquitted Woolmington.

AN INDIAN CASE

Nar Singh (18) was a servant of Mathura Singh, Sub-Inspector of Police at Hardoi (Oudh). On 31-7-1921, Mathura Singh lost his bunch of keys and suspecting Nar Singh had beaten him severely and also made a formal report to the police station. A month later, on 3-8-1921 to be exact, Mathura had to go out to

conduct an enquiry and he was absent throughout the day. ring was found intact.

At 7 o'clock in the morning following morning. The brain Nar Singh was sent out with a perambulator to take Chiranjit Singh, the 4-year-old child of his master, and to buy some pan in the bazaar. and both the lungs were slightly congested and both the chambers of the heart were found empty. No signs of violence were found on the throat, but a tiny abrasion in front of the right ear was noticed. The cause of death could not be made out positively but there could be no doubt that death by drowning had to be ruled out.

At 11 a.m. he was seen by two persons, wheeling the child on the circular road. Shortly afterwards, another person whose field was nearby, saw him making off through the fields alone. To his question, Nar Singh replied that he was going on business. Suspicion rightly enough fell upon Nar Singh who could not be found until 5-8-1921. He was seen loitering about in Bareilly day between 10 and 11 a.m. Railway station and was on the point of taking the train. He was but found neither Nar Singh nor his child. A search was immediately instituted and the police were alerted at 2 p.m. Then the child's body was found in a ditch at the side of the circular road in him into the water in the drain about a feet of water. The perambulator was discovered at the edge of the road. A gold talisman which the boy was wearing or twice and then left him and

PATRUDU'S

"BALASANJEEVINI" R
E
G
D

Best Remedy for Infantile LIVER & SPLEEN Disorders

For free advice consult:

DR. PILLA PAPIAH PATRUDU & BROS.,

19, South Mada St., Mylapore, MADRAS-4.
Phone : 71354.

Branch:

7, Sarangapani Koil East St., KUMBAKONAM.
(Enclose 2 Annas Stamps for Free Advice)

took to his heels. He said that why did he leave it there unattended, and for a wonder why did himself on Mathura Singh who he rush to the railway station to had not only withheld his wages take the train to Bareilly? for a year but had whipped him The state of the body at the very severely. post mortem and the evidence of the surgeon supported his confession rather than the story he retracted and a new story was given. He said that he had been out with the boy for a long time and that as it was getting late, he wheeled the perambulator at a rapid pace in order to get home quickly, as a result of which the perambulator collided with a piece of rock and the boy fell out. The piece of rock pierced the boy below the ear. He began to move his hands and feet but did not speak. Nar Singh got frightened, left the perambulator and the child and ran away.

Before the committing Magistrate, this confession was retracted and a new story was given. He said that he had been out with the boy for a long time and that as it was getting late, he wheeled the perambulator at a rapid pace in order to get home quickly, as a result of which the perambulator collided with a piece of rock and the boy fell out. The piece of rock pierced the boy below the ear. He began to move his hands and feet but did not speak. Nar Singh got frightened, left the perambulator and the child and ran away.

At the sessions trial, the same story was repeated, but the judge could not very well leave him at that. He asked him how the child fell. Nar Singh replied that he sat down on the road to make water. Meanwhile the child leaned out of the perambulator and fell on the ground on his nose which then bled profusely. Nar Singh then put him back into the perambulator and left him sleeping there. As the boy had been injured, he feared that his father who was by no means been well disposed towards him, would sack him; and therefore he said he took to his heels and fled.

A perfectly plausible account, but it did not fit in with the other circumstances, which conclusively attested to his guilt. For one thing, if the child had not died but only been injured,

Death by drowning could also be ruled out. The tiny abrasion in front of the right ear which it was suggested was caused by a fall, was possibly caused by a finger nail. At any rate it was too tiny to be likely to have been caused by the child falling from the perambulator and knocking itself against a stone, though it was possible that it might have been caused by coming into contact with a small bit of solid earth.

A fall from the perambulator sufficient to cause the death of a child, would probably have left distinct signs of injuries which would have been detected in the post mortem. No doubt death could be caused by shock on account of external injuries but this did not exclude death by drowning.

Finally Nar Singh was adjudged guilty of murder and paid the penalty with his life.

(Copyright with the author.)

In view of the 2500th anniversary of Buddha's birthday which falls this month, the following story illustrating the cardinal teachings of the great Master will be read with interest.

Return Good For Evil

(By Swami Sivananda)

"Return good for evil" was good, and the harmful air of the doctrine which Lord evil goes to the man who does Buddha constantly preached evil."

A fool, who had been told that Buddha professed and practised such a doctrine, came to him and disgorged himself of a volley of abuse. The Lord remained smiling, pitying his folly.

heard to say: "If a man does me wrong, I will do him good in return; the more evil he does, the more good I will do to him; the fragrance of goodness comes to the person who does

Make your thirst worthwhile

with

**MCDOWELLS
AERATED WATERS**

When the man had finished his abuse Lord Buddha asked him: "Son, if a man refused to accept a present made to him to whom would it go?" The fool answered, without understanding the implications of the Lord's question: "In that case it would go back to the man who had offered it."

"My son," said Buddha, "you have abused me but I decline to accept your abuse. Please keep it yourself."

"Will it not be a source of pain and misery to you?" continued Buddha. "The echo belongs to the sound and the shadow to the substance: in the

same way misery must be the lot of the evil-doer."

The fool made no reply and the Lord continued: "A wicked person who abuses a virtuous person is like the one who attempts to spit at heaven; the spittle soils not the heaven, but comes back to the person who made the attempt and soils his own person. The abuser is like the one who flings dust at another, when the wind is contrary; the dust does and must return to the person who threw it. The virtuous man remains unhurt, and the misery that the other would inflict on him comes back to the evil-doer himself."

THOROUGH

A well dressed man called on a veterinary surgeon and asked: "Will you please remove my dog's tail?"

"What on earth for?" asked the other.

"Well, my mother-in-law is coming to visit us and I want to eliminate all visible signs of welcome," said the man.

X X X

A business man who had to work till late hour in the office missed his last bus home but was offered a lift in a passing car. Rain was pelting down and the windshield was covered with mud.

After the car had narrowly escaped two collisions, the anxious passenger said: "Wouldn't it be safer if you wiped the mud off the windscreen?"

"Not worth the bother," replied the driver cheerfully. "I left my glasses at home."

X X X

A husband popped into a big store to buy a present for his wife but found it difficult to decide what to choose.

"Perhaps you would be interested in something nice in nylons?" said the attractive assistant, trying to be helpful.

The husband coughed. "Er—indeed, yes," he replied, "but I think we'd better get this matter of my wife's present settled first, don't you?"

JATAKA TALES

How Evil Reacts on Evil Doer

(By K. S. Ramaswamy Sastry)

Once upon a time the Bodhisatva reincarnated as a Vana-devata or forest-divinity. He was dwelling in a lofty banyan tree. Near it stood a lotus pond which was full of fish. The pond began to dry up in summer. A crane came there to cajole and cheat and eat the fish. It stood on one leg in the water as if it was doing penance. One of the fish asked him: "O holy bird! What are you meditating about?"

The crane replied: "I am in grief about the inevitable fate of the fish in this pond."

The fish said: "Can you not save us, my lord?"

The crane said: "O yes! There is a big and deep pond which is one mile away. It never becomes dry in summer. But how can you go there without help?"

The fish replied: "Do help, and save us, my lord."

The crane agreed to take the fish in his beak one by one to the big pond. But the fish were sceptical and said: "You might take us and eat us."

The crane said: "No! No! I am helping you out of compassion for you. You have sought refuge with me. I will never break the law of refuge (Saranagathi). If I do so, I shall have to go to hell."

Then a bold fish agreed to be taken by the crane. The crane took it in its beak and put it into the big pool and brought him back again and put him in the old pond. The adventurous fish then praised the goodness of the crane and the charms of the big pool. Thereupon all the fish agreed to accept the good offices of the crane.

PANDIT D. GOPALACHARLU'S

JEEVAMRUTHAM

THE BEST NERVINE TONIC

AYURVEDASRAMAM LIMITED, MADRAS-17

The crane then took the adventurous fish in its beak. It took it not to the new pond but to a tree and pecked the fish to death and let its bones fall at the foot of the tree. In that way he took one fish after another and ate them all.

A crab continued to live in the old pond. The crane offered to take it also. The crab agreed but said: "I am afraid that I might fall down when you fly. I wish to take hold of your neck with my claws." The crane agreed. The crab's plan was that if the crane cheated it and did not take it to the pond but took it elsewhere it would nip off the crane's head and kill him.

The crane took the crab and showed him the pool but did not set him down there but flew

to the tree. The crab saw the fish-bones and asked the crane: "What is this?" The crane said: "I ate the fish, now I am going to eat you."

The crab said: "If you try to do so, I will nip your head off." If then tightened its hold on the crane's neck. The crane opened his mouth wide owing to the terrible grip of the crab's claws. He then agreed to take the crab to the new pond. When he alighted on the bank of the pond, the crab nipped off the crane's head and plunged into the pond.

The Bodhisatva saw this wonderful happening and sang its message:

"The harm you do will be your bane,

"See how the crab destroyed the crane."

ROUGH LOVE MAKING

"Frank's a bit of a goer—I didn't realize he was such a ladies' man," remarked one friend to another.

"Yes, he makes love to approximately eight girls a week," was the reply.

"What do you mean—'approximately'?"

"Oh, roughly."

A sailor's fiancée greeted him coolly when he arrived home on leave. "What's the matter?" he asked.

"Since I last saw you people have been telling me about sailors," she said. "You probably have a sweetheart in every port."

"Don't be silly," he replied, "I haven't been in every port."

Before engaging the new maid, the lady of the house asked her: "Why did you leave your last place?"

"To tell you the truth, ma'am," the young girl replied, "I just couldn't stand the way the master and missus used to row."

"Dear me! Do you mean they were always quarrelling?"

"Yes, ma'am. When it wasn't me and 'im it was me and 'er."

Why I Believe In God

In this article a scientist gives seven reasons as to why he believes in the existence of God. It is adapted from his book Man Does Not Stand Alone.

(By A. Cressy Morrison)

We are still in the dawn of the scientific age and every increase of light reveals more brightly the handiwork of an intelligent Creator. In the 90 years since Darwin we have made stupendous discoveries; with a spirit of scientific humility and of faith grounded in knowledge we are approaching even nearer to an awareness of God.

For myself, I count seven reasons for my faith.

First: By unwavering mathematical law we can prove that our universe was designed and executed by a great engineering Intelligence.

Suppose you put ten pennies, marked from one to ten, into your pocket and give them a good shuffle. Now try to take

them out in sequence from one to ten, putting back the coin each time and shaking them all again. Mathematically we know that your chance of first drawing number one is one to ten; of drawing one and two in succession, one to 100; of drawing one, two and three in succession, one in a thousand, and so on; your chance of drawing them all, from number one to number ten in succession, would reach the unbelievable figure of one chance in ten thousand million.

By the same reasoning, so many exacting conditions are necessary for life on earth that they could not possibly exist in proper relationship by chance. The earth rotates on its axis one thousand miles an hour; if it turned at one hundred miles

Solve your washing problem by

555 Soaps



55 Bharat Soap

(Conforming to Indian Standard specifications for laundry soaps)

UNITED SOAP WORKS

68, Perambur High Road, Madras - 12.

Wanted distributors in all unrepresented areas.

an hour, our days and nights would be ten times as long as now, and the hot sun would then burn up our vegetation each long day while in the long night any surviving sprout would freeze.

Again, the sun, source of our life, has a surface temperature of 12,000 degrees Fahrenheit, and our earth is just far enough away so that this 'eternal fire' warms us just enough and not too much! If the sun gave off only one-half its present radiation, we would freeze, and if it gave half as much more, we would roast.

The slant of the earth, tilted at an angle of 23 degrees, gives us our seasons; if it had not been so tilted, vapours from the ocean would move north and south piling up for us continents of ice. If our moon was, say, only 50 thousand miles away instead of its actual distance, our tides would be so enormous that twice a day all continents would be submerged; even the mountains would soon be eroded away. If the crust of the earth had been only ten feet thicker, there would be no oxygen, without which animal life must die. Had the ocean been a few feet deeper, carbon dioxide and oxygen would have been absorbed and no vegetable life could exist. Or if our atmosphere had been much thinner, some of the meteors, now burned in space by the millions every day, would be striking all parts of the earth, setting fires everywhere.

Because of these and a host of other examples, there is not

one chance in millions that life on our planet is an accident.

Second: The resourcefulness of life to accomplish its purpose is a manifestation of all-pervading Intelligence.

What life itself is, no man has fathomed. It has neither weight nor dimensions, but it does have force; a growing root will crack a rock. Life has conquered water, land and air, mastering the elements, compelling them to dissolve and reform their combinations.

Life, the sculptor, shapes all living things; an artist, it designs every leaf of every tree, and colours every flower. Life is a musician and has taught each bird to sing its love songs, the insects to call each other in the music of their multitudinous sounds. Life is a sublime chemist, giving taste to fruits and spices, and perfume to the rose, changing water and carbonic acid into sugar and wood, and in so doing, releasing oxygen that animals may have the breath of life.

Behold an almost invisible drop of protoplasm, transparent, jelly-like, capable of motion, drawing energy from the sun. This single cell, this transparent mist-like droplet, holds within itself the germ of life, and has the power to distribute this life to every living thing, great and small. The powers of this droplet are greater than our vegetation and animals and people, for all life came from it. Nature did not create life; fire-blistered rocks and a saltless sea could not

meet the necessary requirements.

Who, then, has put it here?

Third: Animal wisdom speaks irresistibly of a good Creator who infused instinct into otherwise helpless little creatures.

The young salmon spends years at sea, then comes back to his own river, and travels up the very side of the river into which flows the tributary where he was born. What brings him back so precisely? If you transfer him to another tributary he will know at once that he is off his course and he will fight his way down and back to the main stream and then turn up against the current to finish his destiny accurately.

Even more difficult to solve is the mystery of eels. These amazing creatures migrate at maturity from all ponds and rivers everywhere—those from Europe across thousands of miles of ocean—all bound for the same abysmal deeps near Bermuda. There they breed and die. The little ones, with no apparent means of knowing anything except that they are in a wilderness of water, nevertheless start back and find their way not only to the very shore from which their parents came but thence to the rivers, lakes or little ponds—so that each body of water is always populated with eels. No American eel has ever been caught in Europe, no European eel in American waters. Nature has even delayed the maturity of the European eel by a year or more to make up for its longer journey. Where does the direct-



PRESIDENT

Vegetable Hair Oil, Snow & Talcum Powder are the best I have found for my use.

(Sd.) PADMINI.

Manufacturers :

**M/s. Rathod Trading Co.,
Madras-1**

ing impulse originate?

A wasp will overpower a grasshopper, dig a hole in the earth, sting the grasshopper in exactly the right place so that he does not die but becomes unconscious and lives on as a form of preserved meat. Then the wasp will lay her eggs handily so that her children when they hatch can nibble without killing the insect on which they feed; to them dead meat would be fatal. The mother then flies away and dies; she never sees her young. Surely the wasp must have done all this right the first time and every time, else there would be no wasps. Such mysterious techniques cannot be explained by adaptation; they were bestowed.

Fourth: Man has something

more than animal instinct—the power of reason.

No other animal has ever left a record of its ability to count ten, or even to understand the meaning of ten. Where instinct is like a single note of a flute, beautiful but limited, the human brain contains all the notes of all the instruments in the orchestra. No need to belabour this fourth point; thanks to human reason we can contemplate the possibility that we are what we are only because we have received a spark of Universal Intelligence.

Fifth: Provision for all living is revealed in phenomena which we know today but which Darwin did not know—such as the wonders of genes.

So unspeakably tiny are these genes that, if all of them responsible for all living people in the world could be put in one place, they would be less than a thimbleful. Yet these ultra-microscopic genes and their companions, the chromosomes, inhabit every living cell and are the absolute keys to all human, animal and vegetable characteristics. A thimble is a small place in which to put all the individual characteristics of two thousand million human beings. However, the facts are beyond question. Well, then—how do genes lock up all the normal heredity of a multitude of ancestors and preserve the psychology of each in such an infinitely small space?

Here evolution really begins—at the cell, the entity which holds and carries the genes. How a few million atoms,

locked up as an ultra-microscopic gene, can absolutely rule all life on earth is an example of profound cunning and provision that could emanate only from a creative Intelligence; no other hypothesis will serve.

Sixth: By the economy of nature, we are forced to realize that only infinite wisdom could have foreseen and prepared with such astute husbandry.

Many years ago a species of cactus was planted in Australia as a protective fence. Having no insect enemies in Australia the cactus soon began a prodigious growth; the alarming abundance persisted and the plants covered an area as long and wide as England, crowding inhabitants out of the towns and villages, and destroying their farms. Seeking a defence, the entomologists scoured the world; finally they turned up an insect which lived exclusively on cactus, and would eat nothing else. It would breed freely too, and it had no enemies in Australia. So animal soon conquered vegetable and today the cactus pest has retreated, and with it all but a small protective residue of the insects, enough to hold the cactus in check for ever.

Such checks and balances have been universally provided. Why have not fast breeding insects dominated the earth? Because they have no lungs such as man possesses; they breathe through tubes. But when insects grow large, their tubes do not grow in ratio to the increasing size of the body. Hence there never has been an

insect of great size; this limitation on growth has held them all in check. If this physical check had not been provided, man could not exist. Imagine meeting a hornet as big as a lion!

Seventh: The fact that man can conceive the idea of God is in itself a unique proof.

The conception of God rises from a divine faculty of man, unshared with the rest of our world—the faculty we call imagination. By its power, man and man alone can find the evidence of things unseen. The vista that power opens up is unbounded; indeed as man's perfected imagination becomes a spiritual reality, he may discern in all the evidences of design and purpose, the great truth that heaven is wherever and whatever; that God is everywhere and in everything but nowhere so close as in our



JEEWAN BROS.

(Popularly known as
Pillaiar Koil Kadai)

No. 204, N. S. C. Bose Road,
G.T., Madras-1.

hearts.

It is scientifically as well as imaginatively true, as the Psalmist said: The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork.—Kalyana Kalpataru.

JUST LIKE HER

Wife: "That's what I can't stand about you—you're so changeable. On Monday you liked beans, Tuesday you liked beans, Wednesday you liked beans. Now it's Thursday. And all of a sudden you don't like beans."

A guest at a big party who was bored turning to the man next to him, remarked: "I'm going to clear off and go somewhere more exciting. Are you coming, too?"

"I'd love to," the other replied, "but unfortunately I can't leave. You see, I'm the party that's giving the party."

Bill: How did Eddie Jones lose the fingers on his right hand?

Jim: Put 'em in a horse's mouth to see how many teeth he had.

Bill: Well, what happened?

Jim: The horse closed his mouth to see how many fingers Eddie had.

China's Robin Hood

Once upon a time there lived in Soochow a famous thief by name Lan Lung.

*His limbs were soft as if he had no bones,
His step was light as if he rode the breeze;
He leapt on roofs or rafters with one bound.
And climbed up walls and parapets with ease,
He changed his tactics as the time required
Could plan like lightning where to hide his loot;
Could make the noise of rat or cat or cock,
And imitate the sound of drum or flute,
He gave impersonations to the life,
So all who saw them would have sworn them true,
He came and vanished like a sudden storm,
A finer thief than this you never knew!*

Like Robin Hood of Britain he robbed the rich and succoured the poor. Lan Lung was also known as Plum Blossom because after stealing anything he would invariably sketch a plum blossom on the wall—in white chalk if it was a dark wall and in charcoal if it was white.

At that time, in the neighbouring country of Wusih, there lived a magistrate who was notorious for his rapacity.

"The magistrate of Wusih has piles of gold and jewels in his yamen," someone told Lan Lung. "And all his treasures are ill-gotten gains. Why don't you relieve him of some of them to distribute among the poor?"

Lan Lung thought this was a good idea. He went to Wusih and crept stealthily one night into the magistrate's mansion, where he was struck by the luxury that met his eyes.

There was more wealth there than Lan Lung could count.

"The gates are locked," he reflected, "and watchmen keep sounding their clappers and bells outside. It will be difficult to

take much."

Then he saw a small cask which was so heavy that it must contain gold or silver; and he was taking this when it occurred to him, "Since this is the yamen, I had better make sure that the magistrate doesn't punish innocent people tomorrow." Taking out his brush he painted a plum blossom on the wall by the shelf, then quietly left by way of the caves.

Two or three days later the magistrate, looking through his treasures, discovered the loss of a small cask containing more than two hundred ounces of gold, which was worth over a thousand tales of silver. Then his eye fell on the plum blossom drawn near by, which looked recently sketched. He

was dumbfounded.

"This is obviously not the work of any of my men," he thought. "But who could enter my chamber and coolly draw this plum blossom as his sign? This is no common thief. I must catch this fellow."

He summoned some sharp-witted police officers to look at the mark left by the thief, and the constables were amazed when they saw it.

"We know who it is, Your Honour," they announced. "But he can't be caught. This is the work of Lan Lung, the wonder thief of Soochow. Wherever he goes he draws a plum blossom as his mark. His is no ordinary skill, for he can come and go in the most miraculous manner; and he is so good to the poor that he has many devoted admirers. To try to catch him would stir up worse trouble than the loss of some gold or silver. You had better let him go, Your Honour. It is not safe to offend him."

"You scoundrels!" declared the magistrate angrily. "If you know who it is, why can't you catch him? You must be in league with this thief and trying to protect him. I've a good mind to have you all beaten; but I'll let you off for the time being so that you can go out and arrest him. And I warn you if you fail to bring him to me within ten days, you will pay with your lives!"

The police dared not refuse and the magistrate ordered his secretary to draw up a warrant for two of the constables to take, and to inform the magist-

RELIANCE BANK OF INDIA LTD.

Head Office :
10, Broadway, MADRAS-1.

Branches :
Thiruchirappalli, Pudukkottai,
Karaikudi & Paramakkudi.

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Interest allowed on Daily
Balances at 3% per annum.
Any number of withdrawals
per day by cheques.

ADVANCES

On gold jewels, approved
shares, and trade goods.

BILLS

Collected and discounted to
merchants.

G. SWAMINATHAN, M.A., B.L.
Secretary.

rate of Soochow and other officials concerned that he wanted this criminal apprehended.

Much against their will, the two constables travelled to Soochow, and no sooner had they entered the West Gate than they saw Lan Lung standing there. They patted him on the shoulder.

"Friend!" they said. "We don't mind your robbing our magistrate; but why did you have to show off by drawing the plum blossom? Now he has ordered us to arrest you by a certain time. What do you say

to that?"

"Don't worry, friends," replied Lan Lung coolly. If you'll step into a tavern with me, we can sit down and talk."

He took them to a tavern where they chose a table and started drinking.

"This is my proposal," said Lan Lung. "Since your magistrate is so keen to arrest me, I certainly won't make things difficult for you. But if you will give me one day's grace, I shall send a message to him which will make him cancel the warrant and countermand his order for my arrest. How about it?"

"It's all very well to say that," rejoined the constables. "But you took rather a lot from him—all gold he said it was—so how can he just let the matter drop? If we go back without you, we'll get into trouble."

"Even if you insist that I go with you," reasoned Lan Lung, "I haven't got the gold any more."

"Where is it the n?"

"I shared it with you as soon as I got it."

"Stop joking, old fellow!" they protested. "You'll find this no laughing matter in court."

"I've never lied in my life," retorted Lan Lung, "and I'm not joking. You've only to go home to see." He lowered his voice to whisper: "You'll find the gold in your gutters."

The officers knew his skill. "If he makes a statement like this in court," they reflected, "and if it's true that there are

stolen goods in our homes, we shall be considered his accomplices."

"Very well," they agreed. "We dare not ask you to come with us. What do you propose to do?"

"You go back," said Lan Lung. "I'll follow you and I guarantee that the magistrate won't dare press the matter. I would never do anything to land you in trouble." Then he took from his belt about two ounces of gold and gave it to them. "This is for your travelling expenses," he said.

As flies to blood, so officials are drawn to money. The constables' eyes sparkled at the sight of that glittering gold, and they pocketed it with broad grins. The suspicion that this gold probably came from the magistrate's cask made them more reluctant than ever to arrest Lan Lung.

When they had left, Lan Lung travelled by night to Wusih. He got there the following morning and entered the magistrate's house after dark. This magistrate had a wife and a concubine, and since he was sleeping this night with his wife, his concubine was alone in her bed. Lifting her bed curtain Lan Lung groped about till he found her glossy hair coiled in the shape of a dragon, and gently clipped most of it off. Then he found the magistrate's seal box, prized it open, put the locks of hair inside and closed the box again. This done, he drew another plum blossom on the wall, and slipp-

ed away without touching a single other thing.

The next morning, upon waking, the concubine was surprised to feel her hair tumbling about her neck; and when she put up her hand and found her long tresses gone, she gave a shriek which roused the whole household. Everybody came rushing to find out what had happened.

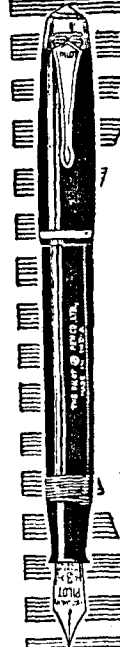
"Who played this cruel trick and cut off my hair?" sobbed the concubine.

This was reported at once to the magistrate, who hurried over. When he found her shorn like a nun in her bed, he could not imagine what had happened but he was grieved and horrified at the loss of her lovely hair which had floated down like dark clouds.

"Last time gold was stolen, and the thief has not yet been caught," he mused. "Now another bad man has been here. Nothing else matters very much; but what if he has taken my official seal?"

He called quickly for his seal box which was brought to him, sealed and locked as usual. Upon opening it, he was relieved to find the seal still in the top compartment; but then he noticed some hair, and the removal of the top shelf revealed a thick coil of hair underneath. He examined his other treasures, but nothing was missing. Then he saw another plum blossom on the wall making a pair with the first.

"What, again!" uttered the magistrate in consternation. "Finding me after him in earn-



PILOT
PENS
USED BY
MILLIONS
COMBINE
ELEGANCE
ECONOMY &
ENDURANCE

A Host of delightful Models to cater to individual tastes with a Price Range to suit all pockets. Can be had from all good Stationers throughout India.

**WRITE WITH
PILOT INK
FOR PEN CARE**



Available in 1 oz., 2 oz., & 24 oz. Bottles.

THE PILOT PEN CO (INDIA) PRIVATE LTD.,
"CATHOLIC CENTRE", ARMENIAN ST.,
MADRAS-1, PHONE 2325.

est, he has played this trick as a warning. By cutting off my concubine's hair, he means to show that he can cut off my head! By putting the hair in the seal box, he means that he can take my seal. This man is a thoroughly dangerous character! The constables were right the other day to advise me not to offend him. If I don't stop, I shall get into great trouble! The gold is a trifle; I can make it up by squeezing a few rich men. I had better let this matter drop."

He hastily ordered the two officers sent to Soochow to be recalled, and cancelled the warrant.

Upon leaving Lan Lung, the two constables had gone straight home to search their gutters as the thief had directed; and, sure enough, each found a sealed packet of gold bearing the date of the theft in the magistrate's yamen. Not knowing when Lan Lung had planted this money there, they could only suck their fingers in amazement.

ECONOMY

The boss had been waging a campaign to reduce office expenses. One day he surprised one of his clerks sitting with his feet on the desk.

"What are you doing with your feet on the desk?" he growled.

"I wore out my rubber," replied the clerk, "and I'm using my rubber heels instead."

x
He: Darling, your eyes are like deep pools of sparkling water; your lips are like two little red rosebuds wet with the morning dew; your teeth are like the finest pearls; but you have the silliest-looking nose I have ever seen on anything but an African anteater.

"It's a good thing we didn't arrest him," they said. "If he confessed and they found the stolen goods here, we should never have been able to clear ourselves—not if we had a hundred tongues. But what answer are we to give the magistrate?"

They were worrying over this with their assistants when a messenger arrived from the yamen and, thinking he had brought a warrant for their arrest because they had failed to catch the thief they were even more alarmed. It turned out, however, that he had brought a countermand. And when the constables asked the reason, the messenger told them what had happened in the yamen.

"The magistrate has had the fright of his life!" he said. "How dare he arrest Lan Lung?"

Then the two officers realized that Lan Lung had kept his promise by going back to the yamen to play this remarkable trick. *Chinese Literature.*

On Choosing A Bride

(By Lotus Eater)

The considerations that come into play in fixing a matrimonial alliance are manifold. It is not possible for me to detail all of them here but I am giving below a few points which, I believe, a young man will be wise to bear in mind before choosing a wife.

The chief among such considerations is that a poor boy should not accept the hand of a rich bride; the greater the disparity the greater the unhappiness. Of course, the temptation is too great for both the boy and his parents. But if happiness is required it is better to avoid such alliances.

One of my friends was a District Judge. His wife was the daughter of a retired High

Court Judge. And his domestic life was far from happy. The reason is not far to seek. My friend came from a very poor family. But he was a brilliant boy and his father-in-law who was then a District Judge when he heard about him from the Principal of the Law College decided to make him his son-in-law. The boy and his father, who was a purohit, were dazzled by the proposal but even at the time of marriage the disillusionment started; for the bride literally dragged the husband here and there in the marriage pandal and from that day as the saying goes he was tied to her apron strings. His father-in-law had no difficulty in finding him a safe berth as

Phone: 85925

Grams: 'KASHARTS'

Please

RING, WRITE OR REACH

THE KASHMIR GOVT. ARTS EMPORIUM

9, Mount Road, MADRAS

(Opposite Mt. Rd., Post Office)

For your selected requirements in

KASHMIR SHAWLS, SILKS, SILK SAREES, CARPETS and
ARTICLES OF PRESENTATION & DECORATION

Pure Honey & Saffron Our Specialities

District Munsif and when the former was the High Court Judge the latter became the District Judge. He truly deserved this promotion but his domestic life was hell. He was never his own master in the house much less of his wife. Even his servants looked for orders to his wife!

The next rule of prudence consists in not taking—specially if you belong to the middle class—a bride from a very poor family consisting of a number of children. The difficulty in such cases would be, these children would flock round you and the duty of supporting them would devolve on you. They will act as a veritable millstone round your neck!

The third rule of prudence is to avoid taking a bride who has no mother, or worst still, who has a step-mother. Often enough you want the help of your mother-in-law and if you do not have the haven of a father-in-law's house life may prove sour to you sometimes.

The next rule is not to be mad after a very beautiful bride but to be content with one who is tolerably pretty. More often than not very beautiful girls are aggressively conscious of their beauty and carry a proud head on their shoulders and unless the husband too is equally handsome, matrimonial life will not be happy.

If you have to choose between a highly educated girl and an unlettered one let your choice fall on the latter, if you want an obedient and helpful wife who will make your life happy.

If you choose the former, half of your life will have to be spent in arguments with her to convince her of the propriety of everyone of your actions.

It would not equally do for a poor bridegroom to seek the hand of an equally poor bride. This would be grovelling in poverty and matrimony would be just unrelieved misery.

In an ideal marriage the status of the bridegroom must be superior to that of the bride but not far superior for this would only expose the bride's parents to contemptuous treatment by the bridegroom's parents. Perfect equality between the bridal parties will also give rise to quarrels arising out of considerations of prestige.

It is better not to marry a girl who is employed in an office though it is tempting these days to have a wife who also can share the expenses of the home. But a wife's place is in the home and only when she can give full time attention to her home will life at home be happy.

If you have to choose between a bride taller than you and one who is shorter, let your choice fall on the latter, though it might cause you some embarrassment, if she were to be too short. The taller is simply not to be thought of. For, all the twenty four hours of the day you will have to be "looking up" to her and she will be "looking down" on you!

As between a fat and lean wife the choice is indeed difficult. Both have their virtues and faults. Generally a fat girl has

WHAT IS NEW IN SCIENCE

Probing The Mystery Of Man

"Experimental embryology is a science of about the same age as nuclear physics but, unlike these, it has few spectacular features which might appeal to the ordinary man," writes Dr. H. V. Brondsted, professor of zoology at the University of Copenhagen, in Unesco's quarterly *Impact of Science on Society*. "This science is still largely at the playground stage, but it can already be seen that it offers immense possibilities for human welfare."

The findings of this new science, however, have already done much to prove that the foetal environment of a human being is an important factor in its future development.

"Stress provokes disturbance of the hormonal balance of the body," writes Dr. Brondsted, and he goes on to discuss whether "severe shocks in pregnant women in earlier stages of pregnancy might provoke such excess of pituitary, adrenal or other hormones that, passing through the placenta, they might interfere with normal embryogenesis and thus provoke malformations."

"A report on investigations on

children borne by women who went through Nagasaki and Hiroshima bombing is a terrible warning," Dr. Brondsted states. Investigations carried out in 1951 showed that among the 1,774 women of child-bearing age who survived the explosion within a radius of one kilometre, 98 had been pregnant. Twenty-eight per cent of the foetuses died before normal birth. For comparison, 1,774 women living outside this radius were examined. One hundred and thirteen were pregnant and only 2.6 per cent of the foetuses died prior to normal birth.

It has been ascertained, writes Dr. Brondsted, that body length of surviving children borne by heavily hit mothers was an average of 3 centimetres shorter than normal and, five years after the bombing, their weight was 2 kilograms less than normal. The circumference of their heads was from two to three centimetres less than normal, indicating an under-developed brain. Some children were not able to speak normally at the age of five years.

Experimental embryology has also investigated the influence

For Guaranteed

Gold & Silver Wares
Swiss, German Watches,
Timepieces & Bands.



THE JAIN JEWELLERY CO.

JEWELLERS & WATCH DEALERS,
No. 1, Nageswara Rao Road,
T Nagar, Madras-17

of vitamins in the diet of pregnant mothers. Experiments with rats have shown that a high percentage of abortions and malformations followed a diet free of vitamin A. Deficiency of one of the vitamins B, riboflavin, resulted in bone malformations. Another vitamin B, pantothenic acid, was tested and, writes Dr. Brondsted, 'it is now certain that deficiency of this vitamin produces congenital malformations of eye and brain.'

Some of the fields opened by this new science almost border on science fiction. Artificial parthenogenesis experiments have shown that unfertilized eggs of such widespread types as sea-urchins, worms, molluscs, amphibians and mammals may be induced to develop into foetuses. It has even been proven possible to kill the chromosomes (which transmit heredity) in the male sperm in the case of frogs without impairing its activating power. In other words foetuses have been developed with only the characteristics of the mother.

"We are facing the fact that the environment does change in the mother's womb and that human embryonic development is affected by changes in environment," Dr. Brondsted concludes. Experimental embryology has reached a stage at which it may contribute substantially to the welfare of future generations."

GARLIC Vs. HISTORY

No one knows when garlic was first used, but its original

habitat is the Kirgiz region in Siberia. The only other place where it grows as a native plant is Sicily.

One of the earliest references to garlic, writes Duncan MacDugald Jr. in *Collier's*, is by the Greek historian Herodotus, who describes the building of the Great Pyramid of Giza. According to Herodotus, 100,000 men toiled 20 years, moving the pyramid's 2,300,000 huge rock blocks into place. And the diet of these labourers, as they sweated under the Egyptian sun, was composed principally of onions and garlic. The Egyptians literally worshiped garlic and used to invoke it in oaths.

There is one mention of garlic in the Bible, Numbers XI:5, where the Israelites cry out in despair over having to give it up during their journey out of the wilderness of Sinai. The Greeks looked down on garlic, but the Romans used it extensively.

During the Middle Ages garlic was like so many herbs and spices, considered a practically indispensable healing agent, and Charlemagne valued it so highly that he grew it commercially in his royal gardens. For centuries it has been part of the folklore of most countries.

Homer says that it was to the virtues of yellow garlic that Ulysses owed his escape from being changed into a pig by the enchantress Circe. Roman soldiers ate garlic before going into battle in order to have greater courage against the foe.

In India, one of the Sanskrit names of garlic means 'slayer of monsters,' and it was—and

still is—used to combat evil, whether in the form of witches, demons or monsters. In Rumanian Transylvania, the habitat of Dracula, garlic is hung over the door to keep the vampires out.

Not all of garlic's reputation is favourable, because there is a Mohammedan legend to the effect that "when Satan stepped out of the Garden of Eden after the fall of man, onions sprang up where he put his right foot and garlic where he put his left."

THE CHEMOSPHERE

An Aerobe rocket loaded with nitric oxide gas under high pressure was sent up sixty miles at night from the Holloman Air Development Centre, New Mexico. There is still a little air at that altitude, but so little that at sea level we would call it a vacuum. When the nitric oxide was released, writes Waldemar Kaempffert in *New York Times*, observers on the ground saw what looked like a bright star which grew in size until it was about four times as big as the full moon and half as bright. The "star" spread out for three miles, then faded as the gas thinned to nothing.

In another experiment an Aerobe rocket released compressed nitric oxide gas in daylight. No bright star was visible inasmuch as the sun was shining, but there was an artificial cloud of ionized, that is electrified, particles. The cloud reflected radio waves just as the ionosphere does.

This ionosphere is important.

Bleeding Gums

is an early sign of Pyorrhoea followed by little pus, salivation, foul breath and finally loose teeth. The pus absorbed into the system may cause headaches, stomach troubles, rheumatic pains, general weakness, etc. 'SAIGAL', the gum solution, is an effective scientific medicine for teeth and gum troubles known for its prompt relief and recommended by Medical men. Price Rs. 2/-. Ask Appah & Co., Madras, or any chemist.

In radio communication, waves from a station on the ground are reflected from the ionosphere back to the ground, then up again to the ionosphere, back to the earth, and so to their destination across a continent or an ocean. Radio waves are like light waves, but much longer. We cannot see from New York to London because of the earth's curvature, but if there were a mirror in the sky like the ionosphere it would be possible. It looks now as if some day an area of artificial ionosphere will improve long-range radio communication.

The news of the experiment in New Mexico came from the Geophysics Directorate of the Air Force's Cambridge Research Centre, where investigations of revolutionary importance are being conducted which will aid in designing aircraft

that will fly at unprecedented altitudes. "At altitudes of fifty miles or higher," says Dr. P. H. Wyckoff, chief of the center's atmospheric physics laboratory, "we enter an entirely new realm of the atmosphere in which many prominent scientists like to call the chemosphere."

This chemosphere is utterly unlike the deepest layer of the atmosphere in which we live. Much of the ultraviolet radiation of the sun is mercifully cut off from us by a layer of ozone. In the chemosphere ultraviolet radiation plays with full force on what little air there is. Ultraviolet radiation is energy—energy that is stored up, energy that brings about unwanted chemical reactions. "Constituents of our atmosphere, which we are accustomed to consider as stable near the earth's surface, become readily dissociated and recombine to form compounds with vastly different properties," says Dr. Wyckoff. Some of these gases are deadly poisons, he points out, some have violent effects upon the combustion processes of reciprocating and jet engines, and others corrode the metal and plastics that enter into the construction of aircraft.

Long before the experiments in New Mexico were carried out, scientists of the Cambridge Centre began to make laboratory experiments in which the conditions that prevail at sixty miles were duplicated. So different gases, both pure and mixed, were irradiated with ultraviolet light. Thus it was possible to study reactions under control.

Such were the results obtained in this preliminary laboratory study that compressed nitric oxide gas was sent up in an Aerobe rocket and released in the chemosphere. The expected happened. Nitric oxide made two atoms of oxygen unite into an oxygen molecule. The union was accompanied by the emission of light. Hence the starlike glow that was observed in New Mexico.

In commenting on the earlier laboratory experiments, Dr. Wyckoff pointed out that, though the information obtained is of immediate interest only to geophysicists and photochemists, "it is highly probable that in the not-too-distant future it will represent one of the fundamental stepping stones upon which we shall build the Air Force of the future."

READY WIT

A candidate in a by-election was stressing the point that if elected he would strenuously maintain his independence and be slave to no party or clique.

"Rather than do that," he shouted, "I would write across my forehead the words 'To Let!'"

He paused to let his words sink in.

"Yes," cried an opponent in the hall, "unfurnished!"

Grams: 'Woodlands' Madras.

Phone: 86461 & 85528

WOODLANDS HOTEL

(Regd. Boarding & Lodging.)

Your familiar host in Madras. The hotel which always played, host for you in the city since 1938, now located at 1/23, Edward Elliotts Road, Mylapore, Madras-4, is offering you home comforts. The same palatial accommodation, 'phone extensions to all rooms air-conditioned cottage accommodation with gardens, hot-water facilities day and night, wholesome food and courteous service at moderate charges.

Garden parties are undertaken at short notice.



The Udipi Sri Krishna Vilas

1/4, Mount Road, Madras-2

Phone: 86155

Air-conditioned tiffin rooms and variety of sweets available always.

MEALS SECTION:

98-A, Wallajah Rd., Madras-2.



"Woodlands", Coimbatore

Phone: 111 & 777

WOODLANDS HOTEL

COLLEGE ROAD, COIMBATORE.

Prop: K. KRISHNA RAO.

The Lawyer & His Books

(By V. G. Ramachandran, M.A., B.L.)

There is much in a book. A lawyer relies on his books, often revels in them and delights to quote from them. We know there are lawyers and lawyers, those that buy books and read them, those that buy but do not read, those that read but do not buy, those that do neither, those again that borrow books and return them, those that borrow but purposely forget to return, and so on and so forth. All said and done it is best a lawyer has his own books, at any rate those that are essential and are intended for constant use. It is annoying for a lawyer who owns a library, to be constantly worried day after day for a loan of a book by his colleague living next door or very near his residence. Such a constant demand for reference to civil procedure code or a criminal procedure code, is annoying enough.

One Mr. Y who was pestered thus by one Mr. X lost patience and blurted out to the messenger, "Well, mister, I am having an older edition of the Bare Acts. Please take them over to your master and say they are my presents to him. Only let him not ask books of me again."

Mr. X unabashed accepted the presents but next day asked for the latest commentary on the statute! And he wouldn't return it unless Y remembered and sent a chit for its return. X

in the long run accumulated a small library of books most of which were the forgotten books of others.

There are yet again counsel who would purchase almost the latest edition of any legal work. It is sometimes a mania with them. May be the rich lawyer can afford it. But when the mania catches a smaller fry the latter's accumulation of new books may indeed cut a big slice from his income necessitating economies in his home budget and day-to-day necessities of life.

There are some again who though they may have books of their own, when it comes to furnishing them to the court for reference they would indent on the Association library or for that matter any other member of the Bar who is so ostentatiously foolish as to get the book to the court or who is prepared to loan it. It is just possible the judge may also have a lapse of memory. Some indeed forget to return the reference books. The fourteen day rule for delivering judgments comes in handy for them. The volumes sent to the judge's home after arguments of counsel may lie there for eternity unless the concerned counsel is bold enough to send constant reminders. Sometimes nothing less than three or four reminders will wake up the judge to a sense of his duty to return

"Well mister, I think the books are somewhere in my room. Bench clerk, please ask the attender to get them tomorrow," he would say. The morrow comes but the attender never brings them as the judge generally asks him to go away when he comes for such a purpose. Meanwhile a month or so would pass and six more lengthy arguments in six new cases awaiting judgment would once again bring a welter of books to the judge's chamber. In this never ending process there will be a kind of partial return of books of each counsel at various intervals, nobody being the wiser as to what happens to the rest. This was indeed a difficult and delicate position for the members of the Bar at X. One resourceful member suggested at the Association meeting convened informally (not in writing as that would put them out of grace with the presiding deity!) to discuss this and other awkward matters, that the entire Association library may be placed at the disposal of the judge with a catalogue of the books and voucher duly taken and that when the judge gets a transfer the same may be taken back. This was considered as ridiculous and not dignifying either to the Bench or to the Bar. One senior and knowing member said that even an informal deputation will not solve the question as the judge would only politely say he will see that everything is done properly. Therefore he suggested that henceforth arguments may be

The Famous Astrologer

(Office Estd. 1924)



Awarded Gold Medals and Certificates from Maharajahs and Judges for accurate predictions. One year monthly reading Rs. 5.

Weekly Rs. 10. Future 3 questions Rs. 2. Send birth details or writing time.

Pandit Kaliyur
M. SRINIVASACHARI,
"THAPONIDHI"
T'Nagar, Madras-17

centered round I.L.R. references only as the court library has the volumes and that in the case of standard works they may be read in open court but these were not to be given to the judge. The latter was equal to the occasion. He would say that I. L. R. (Indian Law Reporting) though authentic did not report all the necessary cases and so would ask opposite counsel if he was not right when he spoke of a later division bench case reported only in the M.L.J. or A.I.R. The counsel concerned hoping to win his point would promise to look up the matter and next day place before the court an A.I.R. decision!

When the judge was on transfer and since many of their books had yet to be returned, the lawyers made a shy reference to it in the farewell tea party and that only evoked this reply from the judge: "Gentlemen of the

Bar. I am flattered by your appreciation of what little I have done in the cause of justice. But I was only discharging my duty and nobody need offer any thanks for the same. As for the suggestion that I have been a great student of law though a judge in as much as I have had many of your books sent to me and kept long by me, I have only to say that I shall try and find out if I have any books to be returned to you ere I leave this station. But should there be any mistake in respect of the same, I crave your indulgence and beg to be excused for any forgetfulness." In other words His Honour liked to have the tacit approval for taking away some books!

There was a judge—a good many of them exist—who had a fetish for the latest English novel or English literature. One senior member of the Bar who had the foresight to cater to this taste always scored a point. And if two such seniors vied with each other, the one who purposely forgot to ask for the return of the book scored highest. There are judges who hardly buy their newspapers or magazines. Some well meaning member of the Bar passes it on. Sometimes there is a scramble for such supply. But there was one judge who always gave a judgment even in border line cases against counsel who was generally friendly and obliging to him. He prided in saying that that revealed a sense of independent outlook. In the evening walk the judge would assure the concerned lawyer:

"You see, I like you so much. And I don't want it to be spoilt. If I decided in your favour, there will be an uproar and the petition writers will get busy. I know as a true friend you will appreciate this."

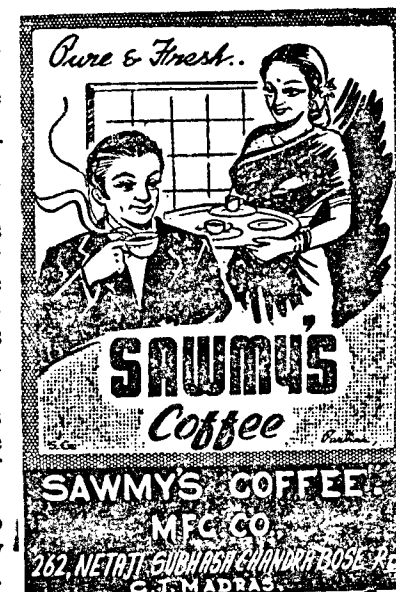
The lawyer wanted to be saved from such friendship and said: "Sir I would prefer to be an enemy than a friend who could be sacrificed so easily by you." Judge's memories are always short. Their position sometimes makes them act contrary to their own conscience. But for one who is upright and true no such difficulty can arise.

Talking of books, often the judge's passing whims affect the Bar. There was one judge G who had a fetish for Tamil literature, particularly poet Bharati's works. The rage soon got round the Bar. Poet Bharati's day was celebrated with eclat by the Bar when prizes were offered for the singing competition of Bharati's songs. Each member—particularly those that thought that a knowledge of Bharati's works was essential to drive home legal arguments to the judge—purchased umpteen of poet Bharati's works. Some publishers and booksellers do sometimes ingratiate themselves into the confidence of some of the judiciary and presently we notice an upward trend of sales of their books, legal or otherwise, to discerning members of the Bar. There may be one or two who would refuse to budge an inch to all such indirect judicial overtures, even at the risk of being at a disadvantage in open court. But generally the

lucky publishers or booksellers reap their reward. Some cunning publishers send complimentary copies to the judge, indirectly influencing him to prefer citation at the Bar of their books. But then a rival publisher may do the same trick. The clever judge who only wants free copies does not mind any number of rival publications. He would say to the Bar: "Gentlemen, citations from rival authors only elucidate all matters in controversy. The more viewpoints we study the better it is for our knowledge. After all the judge has to decide for himself apart from all these aids."

There are some judges who like a well kept library. They delight in opening such libraries. The Bar instinctively feel its benefits and even in a small town an attempt will be made to open at least three libraries, one for Tamil literature and novels, the other for English and the third a combined one. Of course the judge has to declare them open. In bigger places the number of libraries may be still more. Invariably the life of such libraries may not exceed the tenure of a judge in the place—say three years. By then many volumes may be missing, some stolen, some forgotten to be returned by members of the public. It may be just possible that among them some of the legal profession and even the judge may have been unwitting or purposeful culprits!

We know in the metropolis the library craze is even bigger. It is so in all urban centres also. And when ministers sponsor them, all



the politicians and others who curry their favours, gather and see that some rich fellow—poor soul!—donates substantially for furnishing the library. If it is a judge who is keen on it, then suddenly some lawyers get crazy about books and announce that as their hobby. They become busybodies, collect a few mad enthusiasts for books, and contrive to rope in rich clients as donors for the cause. The judge is interested in it. Ergo it is in their interest also to appear to be interested in this cause with a missionary zeal. May be the secretary of this library movement, a lawyer, may not care a 'hoot' for any of the books, but yet appearances have to be kept up. What if he did not read the books? The cause

is the thing! There are enough fools in the world to read books! This gent will vanish from this library circle as soon as the judge retires or is transferred to an outside station. If a judge makes out a case for burning all books, our friend would be equally enthusiastic. He has such an adjustable temperament. You may call him a weather cock or a hanger on. But he is a practical man and practical men often cannot have qualms regarding set principles. Ideas change fast in this fleeting world and what is the harm in changing coats as often as the atmosphere changes?

But let it not be taken that there are no real enthusiasts among lawyers in this library movement. In fact a doyen of the metropolitan Bar Mr. K.V. K. Iyer was ever vigorous and sincere in this library movement.

He was terribly keen in augmenting the library with up-to-date and choice books. He would brook no delay in the return of books and if one was lost, the borrower had to make good the loss. Such estimable men of the Bar are eternal ornaments to society. The cause is the thing for them. It is more than a hobby. It verily makes then part and parcel of the cause. They toil for the cause not to curry the judge's favour but for the cause itself. Long live such estimable gentlemen! Long live the thirst for reading books and profiting by them! May the rank and file of the legal profession who are society keep up this beacon of light and learning eternally shining! The writer has an innate partiality to all lovers of books and as he himself is very partial to this intellectual hobby.

OPTIMISTIC

Two young Irishmen in the Army were going into action for the first time, and their captain promised them half a crown for every one of the enemy they killed.

Pat lay down to rest while Mike watched. Soon he was awakened by Mike shouting: "They're coming!"

"Who's coming?" shouted Pat. "The enemy," replied Mike. "How many are there?" shouted Pat. "About 50,000," said Mike.

"Beggara," shouted Pat jumping up and grabbing his rifle. "Our fortune's made!"

"I've come to see the dentist," said the nervous little man to the receptionist.

"But he's on holiday," replied the receptionist.

"I know. I thought that would be the best time," said the little man, with a sigh of relief.

Wife: When you married me you said I was a picture.

Husband: Yes, I know, but they were silent in those days.

A SKIT

A Five Year Plan For Tears!

(By Seetharamiah)

There is to my mind only one breathing creature in this universe which sheds tears and that is man. There are, of course, others such as cows and sheep which we find are capable of shedding tears at times but they are not tears - tears that flow in moments of extreme sorrow. At least I think that they are not capable of giving expression to their emotions in tears.

It is commonsense that tears are two fold; those that trickle down one's cheeks in times of intense agony or pain and those that flood a housewife's face when she meets her life partner at the end of a long, long separation. Tears are as old as Eve. They infested mankind perhaps when Pandora unlocked her fateful box. The lachrymal glands secrete this liquid automatically when the mind is subjected to intense emotions. This will be clear when we notice that very young children, even those that have not crossed their first birthday anniversary, involuntarily shedding tears when they feel hungry or wounded, in mind or body. When you make young children laugh excessively, you will note the

FOR QUALITY
GOLD & SILVER
WARES
— CONTACT —
Gandavadi Sreeramulu
Chetty & Sons,
No. 207/208, N.S.C B. Road,
MADRAS-1.
Phone : 3524.

same tears. Tears are a physical expression of a mental reaction.

Men given to crusty tempers and fiery passions are more easily taken in by the tears than those that are strong willed or thick skinned! There is an intimate kinship between tears and ladies. Their generally mercurial tempers and passionate longings drive them to tears more often than men, the brutes! In fact it is considered womanish to weep! The maiden's tears have been immortalised by many a poet and a day-dreamer. Kalidasa likened the streaming tears of Shakuntala to a river racing down the gorge in between two peaks of her breasts! In Mahabharata Kunti saved the life of Arjuna by weeping before Karna, her godly son, and requesting him not to kill Arjuna and thus helped Pandavas to win the war. There are numer-

ous instances in Indian history and mythology where the maiden's tears have stirred many a warrior to wage war and win. In Ramayana Kaikeye caused Rama's exile by her tears and thus was instrumental in ridding the world of the demon king Ravana!

Tears are a boon to humanity. Men would die of suffocated misery if tears were not there to relieve their pent up emotions. There is an instinctive urge to weep when you are the victim of some catastrophe or misfortune and when once the tears are shed there is relief.

But beware of the lady in tears. For those are crocodile tears often employed successfully to win over her opponent! For, Lord Krishna himself was not only made to bow before his sobbing consort Satyabhama but was made to wage war against Indra. The professional etiquette in England, it is said, "affords a lady-lawyer to shed tears of course, professional—to secure a favourable verdict for her client!"

Though modern science has found a use for bones, hair, etc., it has not been able to harness tears for any useful purpose. Sir Almroth had found out, as far back as 1924, that tears contain a substance called lysozyme which is a very powerful antiseptic but nothing more

is heard about it. It is not known whether the scientists have been able to isolate this substance. Indeed when the great potential value of tears is realised and tears tapped successfully they will have a great future. There may be many Weeping Associations which can collect tears and sell lysozyme! People can make money by weeping! Even if the lachrymal glands should refuse to be active at times, we have ready at hand an onion or the tear gas!

Our cine stars will also have a lucrative business when they fade out of the show business. They may earn a living by tapping the untamed river of tears to which they are well accustomed! Almost all those who can weep will be able to earn their daily bread and the unemployment problem with which the Government is grappling unsuccessfully will also be solved to a considerable degree! The only unhappy aspect of it is, you may find wailing crowds everywhere—on a pavement, in the hospital, at the theatre and in the house—a veritable Hades! But man may change his attitude towards tears! Is it not possible for us who made the mighty British bow and who are now changing from democratic Congressionalism to Socialist pattern of society to learn to rejoice at tears?

Englishman: King John struck my ancestor on the shoulder with his sword and made him a knight.

Yank: So what? Chief Sitting Bull struck my grandpa on the head with a tomahawk and made him an angel.

A Trip To Badrinath

(By S. Radhakrishnan)

Few places in India possess more attraction or sanctity than the picturesque pilgrim centre of Badrinath in the Himalayas. One can only experience this feeling by a trip along the rugged mountain paths, arduous no doubt but at the same time exhilarating. This pilgrim township of Badrinath is about 190 miles from Haridwar of which nearly 150 miles can be covered by bus and the rest on foot, horseback,

For Durable and Best Quality

- ⊗ GLASS SHEETS
- ⊗ MIRRORS AND PLYWOOD
- ⊗ WINDOW GLASSES OF ALL THICKNESS
- ⊗ COLOURED AND WHITE FIGURED GLASSES
- ⊗ MIRRORS FOR ALMIRAHs AND DRESSING TABLES
- ⊗ PLYWOOD IN VARIOUS THICKNESSES
- ⊗ PICTURES AND PHOTO FRAMES
- ⊗ ZINC SHEETS AND GLASS CUTTERS
- ⊗ FRAMELESS MIRRORS
- ⊗ FRAME CUTTING MACHINES
- ⊗ PROCESS GLASS FOR BLOCK MAKING
- ⊗ SHOW ROOM GLASS BIG SIZE
- ⊗ HARD BOARDS AND CHAIR SEATS
- ⊗ VITROLITE FOR TABLE TOPS
- ⊗ SPECIAL GLASS FOR TANNING LEATHER

Phone: 2549

Grams: "IMAGE"

DIRECT IMPORTERS

R. ETHIRAJIAH & SONS

(ESTD. 1905)

103, DEVARAJA MUDALI STREET
MADRAS-3

dandi or kandi. The bus road from Rishikesh up the mountains is on an average of 15 to 20 feet in width with river Ganges flowing down on one side at a depth of nearly 100 feet and the Himalayas with its lofty peaks on the other. The traffic here is only one way and the buses usually go in batches of 3 or 4. They are controlled at important centres on the way where the buses in one direction will be allowed to proceed only when those in the other have arrived.

Leaving Haridwar, the next halt is Rishikesh, a distance of about 15 miles. About a mile and a half from here is the famous Anandashram, situated on the banks of the river Alkananda. With a free ferry service across, one can visit the Gita Mandir, Swargasrama, on the other bank where religious discourses and bhajan are held throughout the day. About a mile from here is the Lakshmanjoola, where one witnesses the first hanging bridge on his way up the mountains.

The main halts for buses on their way towards Badrinath are (1) Devprayag, a picturesque and peaceful little town (about 40 miles from Rishikesh) at the confluence of the Ganges and Alkananda, (2) Karnaprayag at the confluence of Alkananda and Mandakini. At a place near Kirthinagar, on the way, there is a narrow bridge which cannot be used by the buses and pilgrims have to cross it and take the bus on the other side. Pippalkote, the terminus of the bus is the booming little

town at a height of nearly 4000 ft. with shops all over and busy coolies. This is the place where coolies must be engaged for carrying luggage up the mountains. Ponies, dandis or kandis can also be engaged here.

The best way of covering these 75 miles to and fro is by walk. One can easily cover 12 to 15 miles a day in that mild and bracing climate. The entrancing scenery of varied interest which the, snow-capped Himalayas provide apart from the religious associations connected with the various holy places enroute lead us on without weariness and forgetful of ourselves.

Every 3 or 4 miles there is a 'chatti'—a halting place where there are shelters and shops. One can get poori - potato, jelabi and milk. The tea provided at these shops is very refreshing and cheap, and to a large extent this takes away the weariness of the journey.

The principal sacred places enroute are (1) Joshimutt where Sri Sankara founded the mutt hundreds of years ago. It is 18 miles from Pipalkote. There is a beautiful temple here where Lord Badrinarayan is worshipped during winter when the temple at Badrinath is closed. All the offices at Badrinath are also shifted to this place during that period; (2) Pandukeshwar about 10 miles from Joshimutt, with a small temple dedicated to Lord Vishnu.

As one reaches the Hanuman-chatti, the last one on the way, about 5 miles from Badrinath,

one gives out a sigh of relief with full hopes of almost having reached the goal. These five miles are the most difficult to negotiate with steep ascents and a major portion covered with snow.

As one approaches, the temple of Lord Badrinarayan presents a beautiful view with its symmetrical dome against the background of the milk-white Himalayas. On the other side of the road opposite to the shrine are three or four hot springs at various temperatures—a concrete proof of God's wonderful working—a bathing place for the residents as well as for the visitors but for which people would rather go without a bath than try to have a fatal dip in the icy-waters of the holy river.



Jyothi Jewellery Mart
Reliable House for Gold & Silver Wares
1, Peyalwar Koil Street.
Triplicane, Madras-5

On the whole the trip is an ennobling experience and the pilgrim returns richer in experience and with an inward peace which only the sanctity and loveliness of Badrinath can give.

BUDGET TROUBLE

Joe's pal Bob was always up to his neck in debt. One payday Joe thought he'd try to help his friend with his budget

"How do you spend your wages?" he asked him.

"About 30 per cent on the home, 50 per cent on food, 20 per cent on clothing, and 20 per cent on amusement," was the reply.

"But that's 120 per cent!" exclaimed his pal.

"I know. That's my trouble."

A five-year-old boy had been having trouble at the hands of a small schoolmate, who was inclined to be a bully. One day, on his return from school, he remarked to his mother: "Johnny isn't nasty to me any more; every time I see him I hit him to keep him kind."

She: "Do you think a genius ever makes a good husband?"
He: "You'd better ask my wife."

Dandy: "You can't arrest me. I come from one of the finest families in the country."

Police: "We aren't arresting you for breeding purposes."

Tales And Parables of Sri Ramakrishna*

Once the son of a certain man lay at the point of death, and it seemed that none could save his life. A sadhu, however, said to the father of the dying son: "There is but one hope. If you can get in a human skull the venom of a cobra mixed with a few drops of rain-water under the constellation of the Svati star, your son's life can be saved." The father looked up the almanac and found that the constellation of the Svati would be in the ascendant on the morrow. So he prayed, saying, "O Lord, do Thou make possible all these conditions, and spare the life of my son." With extreme earnestness and longing in his heart, he set out on the following evening and diligently searched in a deserted spot for a human skull. At last he found one under a tree, held it in the hand, and waited for the rain, praying. Suddenly a shower came, and a few drops of rain were deposited in the upturned skull. The man said to himself, "Now I have the water in the skull under the right constellation." Then he prayed earnestly, "Grant O Lord, that the rest may also be obtained." In a short time he discovered, not far from there, a toad and a cobra springing to catch it. In a moment the toad

* From the book of the same name published by Ramakrishna Math, Madras-4.

jumped over the skull, followed by the cobra whose venom fell into the skull. With overwhelming gratitude the anxious father cried out: "Lord, by Thy grace even impossible things are made possible. Now I know that my son's life will be saved."

Therefore, I say, if you have true faith and earnest longing, you will get everything by the grace of the Lord.

x x x FAITH: THE MOTHER OF MIRACLES

A milk-maid used to supply milk to a brahmana priest living on the other side of a river.

Owing to the irregularities of the boat service, she could not supply him milk punctually every day. Once, being rebuked for her going late, the poor woman said, "What can I do? I start early from my house, but have to wait for a long time at the river bank for the boatman and the passengers." The priest said, "Woman! They cross the ocean of life by uttering the name of God, and can't you cross this little river?" The simple hearted woman became very glad at heart on learning this easy means of crossing the river. From the next day the milk was being supplied early in the morning. One day the priest said to the woman, "How is it that you are no longer late now-a-days?" She

Tales And Parables

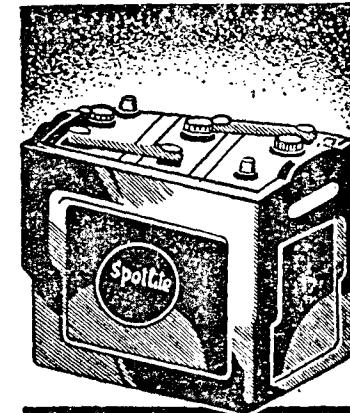
53

said, "I cross the river by uttering the name of the Lord as you told me to do, and don't stand now in need of a boatman." The priest could not believe this and said, "Can you show me how you cross the river?" The woman took him with her and began to walk over the water. Looking behind, the woman saw the priest in a sad plight and said, "How is it, sir, that you are uttering the name of God with your mouth, but at the same time with your hands you are trying to keep your cloth untouched by water? You do not fully rely on Him."

Entire resignation and absolute faith in God are at the root of all miraculous deeds.

x x x POWER OF THE HOLY NAME

A king who was guilty of the heinous sin of killing a brahmana went to the hermitage of a Rishi to learn what penance he must perform in order to be purified. The Rishi was absent, but his son was in the hermitage. Hearing the case of the king, he said, "Repeat the 'name' of God (Rama) three times, and your sin will be expiated." When the Rishi came back and heard of the penance prescribed by his son, he remarked indignantly, "Sins committed in myriads of births are purged immediately by uttering the 'name' of the Almighty but once. How weak must be your faith, O fool, since you have ordered the holy 'name' to be repeated thrice? For this weakness of your faith, you shall become an outcaste."



Spotlite
BATTERY
**A QUALITY
PRODUCT**

SRIDHAR & CO. MADRAS 2

FOR
Quality Footwear
and Leather Goods
VISIT

KAREEM SHOE MART

(FLEX AGENTS)

Head Office:

China Bazaar Road

Branches:

Vepery: Moore Market.

T'Nagar.

And the son became Guhaka of the Ramayana.

x x x

THE DOUBTING SOUL

Once a man was about to cross the sea. Vibhishana wrote Rama's name on a leaf, tied it in a corner of the man's wearing cloth, and said to him: "Don't be afraid. Have faith and walk on the water. But look here—

the moment you lose faith you will be drowned." The man was walking easily on the water. Suddenly he had an intense desire to see what was tied in his cloth. He opened it and found only a leaf with the name of Rama written on it. "What is this?" he thought "Just the name of Rama!" As soon as doubt entered his mind he sank under the water.

CHAMPION SPELLER

How good are you in your spelling?

You're a very good speller if you can correctly spell supersede paraffin, liquefy diphtheria, kimono, rarely, tranquillity and naphtha, say the experts.

Here's an apparently simple sentence of nearly all one-syllable words which has often beaten good spellers when dictated to them:

Hugh, will you see whether it is a wether or a ewe that the weather has driven under a yew of the deepest hue?

Nobody has ever beaten the record of Professor David Jones, a school teacher of Missouri U.S.A., who became the world's champion speller. For thirty-three years he issued an annual challenge to all comers to spell against him. Many tried to wrest the title from him, but in vain.

His record was 15 000 words correctly spelt straight off the reel. He used to say that he had benefited from a good education and owed his flair as a speller to his love of reading.

x x x
"I bought this fountain-pen last week and now it leaks all over my fingers."

"Here you are, sir, a pair of our rubber writing gloves."

"But you told me this pen would last a lifetime."

"Ah, yes, sir, but you looked pretty sick when you bought it."

x x x
"So she turned you down. Why worry? There are other fish in the sea."

"Yes, but this last one took all my bait."

x x x
Two girls were talking in the train.

"Do you think Dora can keep a secret?"

"Oh, yes. When she tells you she never mentions who told her."

SOME BAFFLING MYSTERIES

A phantom face on a television screen flung a township into a ferment recently. When the three Travers children complained to their mother that the face was spoiling their favourite Saturday morning programme, she switched the set off. But the ghost face remained.

It was the face of a staring woman, taking up two-thirds of the TV screen, writes *Tit Bits*. "We don't like her!" exclaimed the Travers children. When Jerome Travers hurried back to his Long Island home, the set had been turned to the wall. Yet the face was still there.

The dealer who had sold Mr. Travers the set agitatedly 'phoned the local TV station. They couldn't explain the phenomenon. The manufacturers sent a technician. "It can't happen!" he said.

The only possible explanation

was that freak electrons had burned the image into the lining of the picture valve during a previous programme. But while the experts were trying to puzzle it out, the face disappeared.

Here is another phenomenon which is more baffling still. Villagers of Crookham, Hampshire, have been puzzled for seventy years by an equally strange manifestation — an irremovable bloodstain that appears on the bar-room wall of the local Chequers Inn.

One night in the year 1885 drinking cronies wagered a game keeper that he couldn't douse the bar candle with a gunshot. With unsteady hand the gamekeeper cocked the gun ...and missed. His best friend, Jack Mackerel, fell wounded to the floor, his life blood spattering the wall.

Ever since then the stain has

KUMBAKONAM DR. V. VASUDEVA PILLAI, A.M.A.C. BALAKALPAM

FOR LIVER & SPLEEN COMPLAINTS

NOTE:—Treatment undertaken and cure guaranteed even in such cases of unsuccessful treatment by other medicines for years, in a very short period viz about 2 months.

Maha Mandam Oil, Sanjeevi Pills and Mandam Pills
These above mentioned medicines protect the child from attacks of fever and fits. It is very essential to have these medicines in every house.

Catalogue will be sent on request.

8, Parthasarathy Swami Street, Triplicane.
MADRAS-5.

defied all attempts at erasure. The wall has been painted and repainted, coated with sealer. The rusty red stain always returns. At one time the wall was stripped and replastered. Even the brickwork behind the stain was removed. But "Mackerel's memorial" still shows.

Then there is the baffling mystery of the water that "haunts" a little cottage near Truro—a pool of clear cool water that suddenly appears on the floor when the occupants' backs are turned. The ghostly flood appears between dawn and dusk but never at night and never on Sundays.

Workmen have dug up the floors and found no sign of damp. Plumbers can find no leaking pipes. When experts asserted that the water was not caused by condensation, the owner had the floor cemented. But the mystery pool even ap-

peared on top of cement.

Everyone concerned with it finds it inexplicable. Whenever anyone is on watch the water never appears. And the moment they stop looking—there it is!

At a farmhouse near Teeton, Northants, not so very long ago psychic investigators were baffled by a face that haunted a bucket. Glancing into the bucket one January morning, the farmer's wife noticed the strange impression of a face in the metal. She thought little about it until she noticed that the face was still there a day or two later—and assuming an extraordinary resemblance to the face of a dead brother.

For five months the illusion haunted her. Experts scraped and scrubbed the bucket but, if anything, the impression seemed more distinct. Then they photographed it and found that the "ghost" evaded the camera, and gradually the face faded.

WHEN LOVERS QUARREL

Science has perfected a wonderful new way of patching up quarrels that sometimes take place between newlyweds. Instead of rushing off to her mother for sympathy, the tearful young bride merely has to play over the gramophone record of her wedding.

This usually has a magical effect. Listening once more to the solemn ceremony and the sincerely uttered, "I wills," she quickly forgets the silly quarrel which has led to a temporary rift and welcomes hubby with open arms when he comes home from work.

x x x
 "My family is very exclusive. I go back to William the Conqueror."

"I suppose you'll soon tell me your ancestors were in the Ark with Noah?"

"Certainly not! My people had a boat of their own."

Man Who Lived In The Sewers of Paris!

Gendarme Homais was sauntering ponderously along his beat in Paris, absentmindedly listening to the clocks strike midnight. Suddenly, writes Jane Hobart in *Weekend Mail*, he came to life like a puppet jerking on a string.

Running wildly across the streets ahead of him was a grotesque, ragged figure, with long wild hair flapping about its face.

The thing that ran, half-crouching, through the night, clutched an untidy bundle.

Gendarme Homais clattered in his heavy boots in pursuit, and yelled at the fugitive to stop. But he tripped—and sprawled on his face.

When Homais got up again, his quarry had vanished, without a sound.

The creature could not have reached a corner, there were no open doors for him to use—but he had gone.

"He just vanished in the middle of the street!" said Homais to his colleagues.

Night after night Homais looked for the strange creature, but the summer of 1927 came and went, and he never saw it again.

Then, in September, work-

Original Vegetable Hair Oil the Choice of lovely Women



From my experience I find your Original Vegetable Hair Oil very cooling and refreshing. The fragrance with which it is perfumed is very delightful.

(Sd.) LALITHA DEVI. B. A.
7th Feb. '56

Daya Cosmetics (India)
Private Ltd.,
94, Poonamalle High Rd.,
Madras-29

men went down into the sewers beneath the roadways of the market area of Les Halles to repair a wall.

Out of the murk and the shadows came a maniacal yell. The workers stopped their hammering and peered fearfully towards the noise.

The half-starved figure of a man in the ragged remains of a suit, with long, filthy, matted hair, shambled towards them.

The foreman moved slowly

forward and grabbed him, signalling his men to come to help in case the strange figure should become violent.

They pushed and pulled him to the police station, where Gendarme Homais came face to face with his "ghost."

It turned out that the man was once a prosperous and respectable citizen, Francois Dublot, who had mysteriously disappeared 20 years before.

In 1907 Dublot had been betrayed by a woman whom he worshipped.

Broken-hearted, he had taken to the sewers, roaming and

sleeping there by day and scavenging for scraps by night. His water supply was a leaky pipe.

When Gendarme Homais had tripped in the street, Dublot had lifted a sewer vent and escaped unseen.

For those 20 years he had never spoken to another human being and had lost the power of speech.

Dublot was taken to an institution, but he screamed and raved for his sewer.

One night he escaped and returned to his life underneath the streets of Paris.

CURE FOR STAMMERING

A simple but remarkably good cure for stammering is recommended by medical researchers. They recommend such people to talk loudly in places where there is a loud noise like the sound of hammering, for example. The idea behind it is very simple—if the stammerer talks without hearing himself speak, he stammers very much less.

In other words, the cause of stammering is not a fault in the nerve system controlling speech muscles but it is connected with the speaker's ability to hear himself.

This is not just a mere theory. It was put to test. Severe stammerers had to read a passage of 120 words while they had headphones on—and the headphones carried a loud tone that drowned other sounds.

In twenty-four cases out of twenty-five stammering was remarkably reduced. The single case where there was little improvement was a person who worked every day in noisy surroundings.

Another helpful treatment, based on the same principle, is to make the stammerer "shadow" somebody else who is talking normally—that is, to repeat almost simultaneously what the other person is reading, word by word. The concentration upon speedy repetition has much the same effect as not being able to hear one's own words. This method also brings striking improvement in as little time as two to four weeks. In all cases where there has been improvement by this method it has been maintained afterwards.

THE UNEMPLOYMENT PROBLEM IN INDIA

A private welfare agency here decided recently to shift some of its younger employees from the main office to a specially opened branch in the suburbs.

This small piece of news tells quite a bit about a problem upon which Government committees issue long reports.

The reason for the shift was that across the street from the midtown office is a coffee shop. All day long it is full of young men with diplomas and no place to go.

For four annas (about a nickel) they can buy a cup of heavily sugared coffee and

hours to talk with other young men with time on their hands.

The manager of the welfare agency is a young man and sympathetic to his contemporaries.

"Our office was such an attraction," he said. "We had hired a few young people out of school. They had a great many friends without jobs. When the friends got bored with the coffee shop, why, they would spend the rest of the day in our office. This did not encourage efficiency, but we did not like to be unpleasant. So we moved."

PHONE: 4106.

M. A. ETHIRAJULU NAIDU

Government Hospital & Railway Supplier

Aluminium, Brass, Firth Staybrite Stainless

Steel Utensils and Calcutta Galvanized

Buckets Wholesale and Retail

Merchant

7/4, Evening Bazaar,

P. T., MADRAS-3.

This little story, writes the Delhi correspondent of the *New York Times*, could have served as the introduction to a new report of the Indian Planning Commission on the "educated unemployed." But Government reports are written in terms of statistics and conclusions and recommendations, not coffee shops.

Behind this dryly worded report is a story of frustration on a national scale among the educated youngsters of the country. The ambition of most young educated men in India is to get a Government white-collar job with a pension at the end of the road. Their classical education fits them for little beyond sitting behind a desk and contributing to the vast mountains of paper that weigh India down in triplicate.

But for every tiny clerical job there are hundreds, often thousands, of applications.

Since 1951 there has been a 41 per cent increase in secondary

school graduates and a 29 per cent increase in college graduates.

The problem is one not so much of huge numbers but of idleness among the best qualified of the country's thin layer of educated. In this country of more than 360,000,000 people there are, according to the report, about 5,000,000 who have gone through high school.

Of the educated group, the report estimates, about 500,000 are jobless. But the report concedes that statistics are sketchy and hard to come by. The two smallest states in India, West Bengal in the north and Travancore - Cochin in the south, have the largest numbers of educated unemployed.

The report estimates that to take care of the backlog and provide for new young people coming into the labour market 2,000,000 jobs will have to be provided by the end of the second five-year plan in 1961.

THE PERFECT KISS

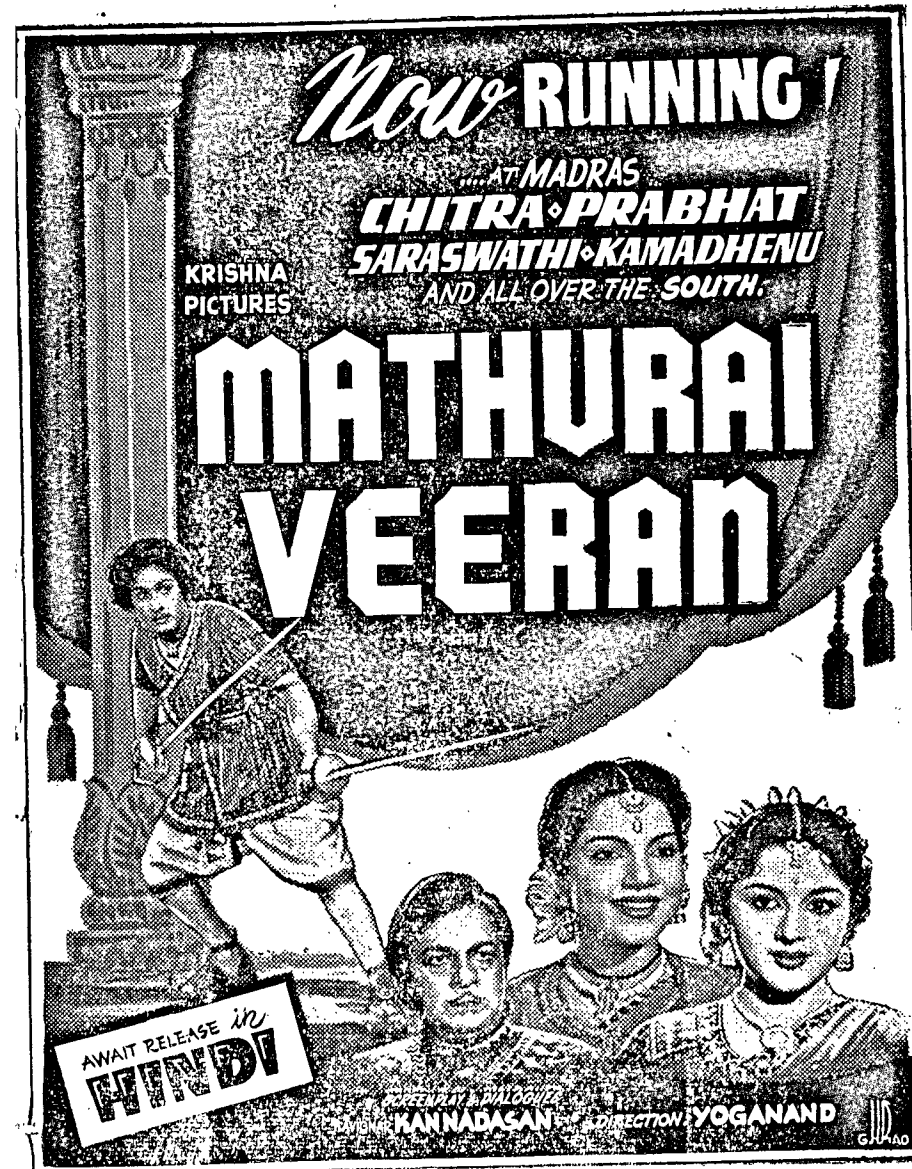
An allegation by an anonymous contributor to the weekly paper of Ontario Agricultural College, Canada, has roused 200 girls at Macdonald Institute, attached to the college.

The writer says that the girls "don't know how to kiss" and naturally the girls want to find the author of this libel.

They have not quite decided what to do with him if they get him, but at least they want to find out whether he is ugly or handsome.

The writer suggests the college has a duty to perform in teaching the girls how to kiss properly "with fire on their lips and complete surrender."

The letter offers a description of the correct kissing procedure for college girls: "Not just a touch of the lips, but a kiss signifying the complete and mutual surrender of two overflowing hearts."



Colour Films To The Fore

The announcement by Dr. Keskar in the Parliament that the Government would licence producers has been welcomed in the film circles. This industry with its glitter and glamour has attracted in the past many a get-rich-quick speculator who is mainly responsible for many of its present-day ills. There are at present too many pictures produced half of which turn out to be total failures. If licencing should eliminate this waste, it would indeed be a welcome step.

Cinematograph film will have a separate copyright apart from its various components like story and music in the near future, if the Copyright Bill, 1955 as introduced in the Rajya Sabha is passed.

Several other new features, including the establishment of a Copyright Office under the immediate control of a Registrar of Copyrights who shall act under the superintendence and direction of the Central Government have been introduced in the new draft amending Bill.

The copyright in the case of a cinematograph film, shall sub-

sist until 25 years from the beginning of the calendar year next following the year in which a certificate for public exhibition in respect of the film is granted under Sec. 4 of the Cinematograph Act, 1952.

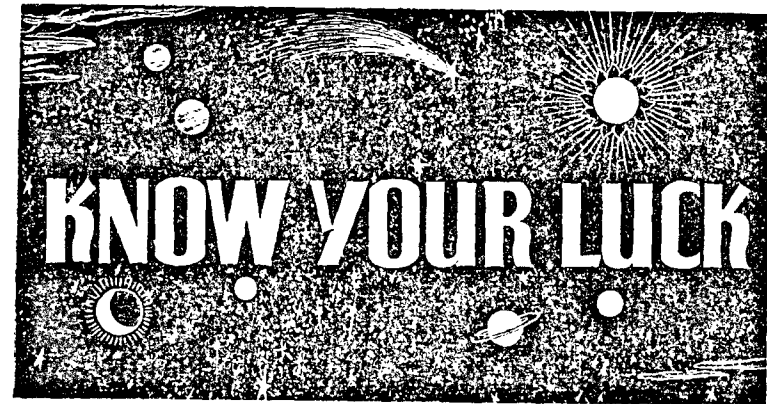
"The uptrend in films continues and the features certified in 1955 totalled 287—an excess of 13 over the previous year's 274. Four full length features testified to the faith in colour and 'shorts' in colour have shown appreciable growth. Theatre attendance has grown and there has been improvement in the collections," states the annual report of the Film Federation of India. But it adds that there has not been any noticeable progress with the other technological innovations and the exhibition branch of the industry has not been able to expand. The bottleneck in exhibition has been so severe as to react on production. Top-class features have had their release delayed and this has dislocated production schedules.

The report also mentions the increasing popularity of colour films.

He went up to the blonde in the strapless gown and asked, "May I join you?"

"Good grief!" she said. "Am I coming apart again?"

If a girl doesn't watch her figure nobody else will.



The predictions given below are based on a thorough interpretation of the planetary positions of the month. Those who have favourable ruling dasa bhukti will experience the evil effects mentioned herein to a lesser degree.

(By P. V. Rao)

MESHA RASI or ARIES

The first half of this month will be full of anxieties and suspense. Your ruler, Mangal, is becoming debilitated in amsa on the 5th which will make you more anxious about your health, domestic life and your occupational activities in general. Guru is the only planet favourable to you calculated to keep up the pulse of the month. Help is expected suddenly from unexpected quarters. Speculation and children will worry you much. Court cases may not go well for some time. Officially encouragement is not satisfactory though there may be bright hopes. Financially there may be greater pressure felt. Second half is more promising. On or about the 20th there may be

differences or pressure in financial matters.

3, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13, 15, 16, 19, 22, 27, 30 are lucky days.

VRISHABHA RASI or TAURUS

The first half will not prove beneficial to you.

There will be unusual mental mortification regarding your

domestic and expenditure items. Some disquieting news from a distance may worry you. Second half is by far beneficial as to finance and domestic life. While some of your financial affairs may receive some setbacks there may be some indirect money coming to you from unexpected sources. One of your children will cause you great anxiety. Third week is

favourable for correspondence and publication. Favourable news from a distant place can be expected. One of your brothers will have an expected change for the better. Business will be fairly good in the 2nd half. The last week will prove happier in the domestic circle. Health may not be good owing to bilious complaint. More friends are seen around you in the last week. You will achieve some of your objectives through them. Officially a change is expected in the last week. Avoid being rash and impulsive. Marriage is indicated in the second half.

3, 8, 12, 13, 15, 16, 19, 20, 21, 24, 26, 29, 30 are lucky days.

x x x
**MITHUNA RASI or
GEMINI**

This is a period of admixture of results. The solar course through the 11th house promises help from friends and a journey as well. Relationship with your brother will be adversely affected temporarily or one of them may suffer physically. One of your friends will bring a surprise by his adverse attitude. Beware of wounding the feelings of others in your letters. Financially first half is better and sudden money also may be expected, while the second half will cause you greater anxiety and financial embarrassment. The month will have good many ideas overwhelming your mind in quick succession without mental satisfaction or peace. Yet, the

three benefic planets all round your rasi will contribute towards the upkeep of your successful activities in your occupation, particularly till the 22nd May. Marriage ceremony is envisaged in the month. Businessmen will find the month harder in the second half and sudden complexities therein. Correspondence will prove advantageous in the last week.

3, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 16, 19, 21, 22, 24, 26, 30 are lucky days.

x x x
**KARKATAKA RASI or
CANCER**

First half of this month will prove better than the second in all respects. The exalted Guru in your rasi helped by the exalted Mangal and Surya might have given you disappointment in many of the expected things in the past. The tension among the planets will be easier causing you realisation of your cherished hopes in the expected quarters. Financially improvement is cited more during this month. The mental Lord, Mangal, and malefics in the fifth will make you highly strung mentally and your seeking peace will be of no avail during this month. Avoid friction with friends and relations in the last week. One of your children will cause you great anxiety. Money may be spent for an auspicious ceremony. Business people will find the month all pains and no gains. Officially the month proves more encouraging.

6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 15, 16, 19, 21, 22, 26, 30 are lucky days.

SIMHA RASI or LEO

The aspects of Mangal and Sani coupled with Guru in the 12th are not encouraging enough as they keep you still in suspense, anxiety, irritation and unhappy surroundings. Patience will be needed more than ever. Your professional ambitions can somewhat change through unusual associations and openings that may come your way. New enterprise may start along totally unexploited lines. Second half is more favourable for an opportunity to come around. Your contact with people at the top level will prove gainful to you both socially and officially. Mangal in the seventh and Guru in your rasi will lift the impending hindrances that are keeping you under depression, by the last week of this month. Much anxiety, suspense and excitement will prevail before you can realise your projected goal during the month. One of your children will cause you not a little anxiety in the first three weeks. Relief is sighted only in the last week. Officially second half marks an epochal period so that with the help of your boss you will occupy better rank and position. Merchants will not do well except in the last week. Financially though troubled, timely help or convenience is registered.

2, 8, 12, 14, 15, 19, 20, 21, 24, 26, 30 are lucky days.

x x x
KANYA RASI or VIRGO
Major planets still continue

STEEL AND ALLIED INDUSTRIES

60, Royapettah Bazaar Rd.,
Madras-14.



*Manufacturers of
guaranteed stainless
steel utensils*

Trade Enquires to :

**Industrial & Commercial
Services**

2, Thandavarayan Street,
Madras-14.

Best wishes from

R. SIVARAMAN

Proprietor

**Royapettah Medical
Stores**

Chemists & Druggists

45, Royapettah Bazaar Rd.
Madras-14.

‡ Uttara-phalguna
Hastha and
‡ Chitra

favourably disposed towards you, indicating your social and domestic activity and happiness thereabout. Some allegation or fear of insinuation may be aspersed against you in the first half owing to the positions of Mangal and Surya. You will feel relieved of this trouble in the second half. The month shows high expenditure beyond your control. Avoid impulsiveness and excitements in all your dealings. General health may not be good in the first half. Sukra in the tenth is a pleasant position for a happy contact with the higher ups. It also tends to financial conveniences. Your children will spring a surprise and make you happy and gay in the home circle. Officially you will be well recognised and lucky. Merchants will have seemingly good period but it is better they avoid all elements of rash speculation. Second half may not prove good.

1, 8, 12, 13, 15, 16, 19, 21, 22, 24, 26, 27, 30 are lucky days.

x x x
THULA RASI or LIBRA

‡ Chitra
Swathi and
‡ Vishaka

The solar course in the 7th house aspected by Mangal creates a financial hurdle over which you cross unexpectedly.

Your commitments are difficult to satisfy. Your indebtedness has already reached its target and you are, therefore, to reduce your items of expenditure by degrees. Opposition and differences may be felt in regard to

financial matters. Last quarter registers improvement. Health problem in a few cases will be bad. Any chronic complaint will be worse. Domestically improvement is cited inspite of irritating surroundings. Health of your wife will claim your special attention. A marriage negotiation might occur only to find some unexpected rift or split between the parties. In a few cases, a tough court case may come up. Officially some advantage may accrue to you. Second half is more promising thereto. Favour of elders or seniors is evident in the last quarter.

3, 8, 10, 12, 14, 15, 16, 19, 20, 21, 22, 26, 30, 31 are lucky days.

x x x
VRISCHIKA RASI or SCORPIO

‡ Vrichika,
Anuradha
and Jeshtha

First half of this month characterises predominance of beneficial influences of planets in your affairs of life.

Saturn's aspect to your ruler Mangal aspected by Guru again will emphasise your adventurous spirit, your interest in the cause of your undertakings and your social activities. Encouragement is found writ large in many phases of your activities. Physically the solar course may tend to health deterioration, particularly complaints of giddiness, biliousness and rheumatism in some cases. The month favours your stepping forward to destroy or nullify the inimical trends against you obtaining in your surroundings. Second half also shows some opposition you

have to meet in the open public or a wordy attack. Domestically the first half is more harmonious. Officially you stand to gain. A change is bound to happen. Businessmen will find favourable trends in the first half only.

1, 8, 9, 12, 14, 15, 16, 19, 21, 22, 26, 30, 31, are lucky days.

x x x
DHANUR RASI or SAGITARIUS

The last month's results almost continue to be felt with a slight change from the second half. Expenses will mount up beyond your control. Financial hurdles have still to be crossed over. Differences with relations continue to be felt poignantly. Eye complaint may keep you worried if you are already a sufferer therefrom. Avoid friction, quarrels and differences in respect of money or with your relations. A distant journey may occur in a few cases. One of your children will cause you anxiety in the first half. A relation or a friend will come to your rescue in your need. Officially encouragement is noticed in the second half. Avoid discussion with your superiors. Merchants will find the first half more rather risky. Second half is tolerable and gainful financially. Foreign business will be more emphasised.

3, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 19, 21, 22, 26, 29, 30 are better days.

'Grams: ARULMART.

'Phone: 2407

We purchase and sell all kinds of packing papers, over-issue and once-read newspapers, foreign newspapers and second hand books of famous authors at reasonable rate.

SRI
JOTHEE WASTE PAPER Co.,
21, ANNAPILLAI STREET,
MADRAS-1.

MAKARA RASI or CAPRICORN

Planetary positions change for unfavourable positions in the 2nd half. First half is more advantageous than the second. Meanwhile exalted positions of Mangal and Guru should be considered more beneficial to you as to help from friends, outside success, patronage and sympathy around you. Guru, in particular, may vouchsafe good news, good neighbours and happy social life. Mangal's aspect to Guru may also promote financial welfare besides causing sudden depletion of your financial reserve. Old and young friends will be in the picture of this month during the first half. Second half will cause you greater anxiety in domestic affairs. One of your children will cause you unusual worry. Friends may not respond quickly to your call in your needs. Domestically you will be disturbed and no peace will

come to you in the domestic sphere. Merchants will find the first half more profitable. Correspondence will prove fruitful in the first half. Partnership will be disturbed in the second half.

3, 6, 8, 11, 12, 16, 19, 21, 22, 26, 29, 30 are lucky days.

x x x
**KUMBHA RASI or
AQUARIUS**

Planetary make up is less favourable during the first half of the month. The previous fortnight's combinations still continue, disturbing your mental peace at home and outside. Expenditure side will prove quite heavier in the first half. Domestic upset will land you in further difficulties. Your relation or a friend of yours will be the chief cause of your disturbed life. Enemies are around you. Second half registers a more tolerable surroundings in which you seem to be taking the cudgel against your opponents, particularly during the last week. Though financially better, your commitments will be heavier, requiring more money. Avoid rash and impetuous elements in all your treatment of men and matters. There is a likelihood of your being fraudulently treated by an

outsider. There will be official recognition and encouragement. Merchants will be luckier in the second half.

8, 9, 12, 14, 15, 16, 19, 21, 22, 26, 30, 31 are lucky days.

x x x
MEENA RASI or PISEES

The first half of this month will continue as before in the last fortnight. Financial position will improve through timely help from a friend. Domestic happiness will register improvement. Avoid friction in monetary affairs. More money will come in during the first half rather than the second, during which period financial disadvantages are many. You may have to raise temporary loans also for your needs. In spite of it, second half will settle some of your important affairs, pending so far in monetary affairs. Officially you will not feel happy owing to disturbing elements that have contributed to it. Your mental agitation is more imaginary than real. Businessmen will find the first half better and their money blocked up in the second half. Financial pressure will face them.

3, 8, 9, 12, 15, 16, 19, 21, 26, 29, 30 are lucky days.

She: Stop yawning!

He: I'm tired.

She: Then put your hand over your mouth.

He: What? And bite myself? I might get hydrophobia.

She: How on earth could you get that?

He: I've been living a dog's life since I married you!

NEWS STORIES

LOVESICK BOY

Lovesick student Stanley Morton Finger, 17, walked into a Los Angeles bank and scribbled a note for pretty Ann Jerry, a 24-year-old clerk there.

It ran: "This is a holdup, drop your head if you will go to the show with me tonight."

But just then Miss Jerry was called away from the counter and Finger didn't get the chance to show her the note.

While he stood there waiting, Mrs. Wanda A. Wiley, another clerk, had seen the note.

She telephoned the police.

They bore off the frustrated swain, handcuffed, to the FBI office for further questioning.

The story has a happy ending, however. Finger was released—and made a date with Miss Jerry.

x

x

x

HIS STRANGE JOB

In the heart of Naples, Italy, the tallest man in the city, six-foot-six Toni, stands before a statue from morning to night giving and receiving kisses meant for the statue.

The statue is that of the Madonna, and the pious Italians have a special ceremonial to greet their Madonna.

First they kiss their fingertips and touch the statue on the face with them. Then they transfer the kiss back to themselves by touching their own lips once more.

Unfortunately the statue is placed so high that, normally, people cannot reach it. That is where Toni comes in.

The ceremonial is carried out in the following somewhat complicated manner: the person kisses his or her own fingertips, then places them against Toni's fingertips. Standing on his toes, Toni then reaches up to the face of the Madonna, to which he transfers the kiss by stroking her face.

Next, he again touches the worshipper's fingertips with his, and finally the person conveys the "kiss" from his or her fingertips to their own lips.

It is probably the longest kiss in the world. but Toni doesn't mind—he is amply rewarded by worshippers.

x

x

x

A MIRACLE

Some time between 1918 and 1921, relates Sri K. M. Munshi in his "Kulapathi's Letters", I was reading my brief in my chambers one evening after court hours, when a hathiyogi with an ear-ring presented himself at the door and demanded ten rupees. Very much annoyed, I shouted for my chaprassi and

told the *bava* to go away. "This is not the place for begging," I shouted. "Get out!"

The old man stood imperturbably in the doorway. "My son," he said, "Ramji is kind to you." I shouted again, but he only smiled.

"Give me ten rupees. Look at your hand. Ramji has blessings for you. Give me ten rupees."

Instinctively I looked down at my hand. On my right palm was imprinted in black Devanagari script, "Sri Ram." It would have taken no more than a feather to knock me down. The man was eight feet away from where I was sitting and he had not come within touching distance.

I took out my purse which contained, I remember, about twentyfive rupees. I handed them all to my chaprassi to give the sadhu, who accepted the money, blessed me and left.

I rubbed my eyes. There was no question of its having been hypnotism, for I had to use soap before I could remove that sooty imprint.

HIS STRANGE REVENGE

Have you heard of a man getting himself executed so that his children might claim insurance money?

In 1911 Michael Detenyi, a Hungarian, insured himself for £5,000 if he died from natural causes. And if he died unnaturally his heirs would get £10,000. Soon he found his business failing. His financial position was desperate.

So he wrote to the insurance broker: "Please let me have £2,500 and I will renounce all claims to further payment under my policy."

"If you fail to comply with my request you will get an unpleasant and expensive surprise."

Two days later he got a reply - No.

Michael was furious. He was ruined. But he would teach the broker a lesson.

He thought of an original idea. He murdered his neighbour! Michael was executed, his heirs claimed that his death was not a natural one—and received the £10,000 from the insurance policy.

The insurance broker wished that he had accepted Detenyi's first offer. He wished it even more when he discovered that the murdered man was also a client. And some years earlier he, too, had insured himself, if he died an unnatural death—for £20,000!

A PRACTICAL JOKE

A band leader standing before his audience nude! Yes that was the shocking experience of Denis Walton, a Latin-American

band leader at a private party which he attended. It was of course a result of a practical joke.

He had just finished a hot number on his trumpet at 4 a.m. when the host told him:

"We're going to have a bit of fun. I want you to join in."

"All the guests are going for a swim, but they haven't got any bathing costumes—so they're going to swim in their birthday suits. Will you come with us?"

"B - - but I haven't got a costume, either!" blurted Denis.

"Be ready in five minutes!" replied the host.

Denis didn't really like the idea, but not wanting to be a spoilsport he took off his dress suit, shoes, socks, underclothes—the lot.

"Then the host led me through the door into the main room where the rest of the guests were gathered," said Denis.

"I had the shock of my life. All the guests were fully clothed! And I was the only one in the nude!"

The guests laughed as Denis made a rush for the door. But it had been locked behind him! Denis dived for cover behind his band until his clothes were brought.

"I've had some practical jokes played on me in my time—but that beats the lot!" sighed Denis.

SAW MURDER IN DREAM

French Judge Berard, on a walking holiday in South France, stopped one night at a lonely inn, the "Au Rendezvous des Amis."

He got a very lukewarm reception, but as he was still some way from the nearest village of Sigeon, he accepted the offer of a room over the stable.

After a frugal supper, he went to his room, bolting the door behind him. But he noted with some apprehension that there was another door in the room, partly hidden by a curtain. And this door had no bolt.

The judge slept for about three hours, then shot up in bed rigid with fright.

He had had a nightmare in which he had seen himself standing in the corner of the room, and a stranger lying on his bed.

Through the unbolted, curtained door had crept the landlord, his face sinister in the moonlight. In his outstretched hand was a gleaming knife, which he plunged into the heart of the sleeping man.

Seconds later the landlord's wife came silently through the curtained door. Together they lifted the dead man from the room.

M. Berard was too overwrought to sleep again. He paced the room until morning and hurriedly left the inn.

Three years later, M. Berard read that an acquaintance of

his, a M. Victor Arnaud, had gone to spend a holiday at Sigean, and disappeared. He was seen to enter the "Au Rendezvous des Amls."

M. Berard suddenly realised the face of M. Arnaud was that of the man in his nightmare.

He went to Sigean, told his story to the local magistrate, and was invited to be present while Madame Benet, wife of the landlord of the inn was being questioned.

Asked if M. Arnaud had been at the inn, she said he had, but he only stayed to dinner. All the rooms had been full.

"What about the little room above the stable?" asked M. Berard.

Madame Benet gasped, and was silent.

Then M. Berard repeated what he had seen three years ago in his dream. When he had finished Madame Benet, pale and trembling, cried, "What can I say when you have seen everything?"

Later, police found the body of M. Arnaud buried in the stable of the inn.

x x x x

GUILTY CONSCIENCE

Dr. Buchanan decided to murder his wife. He couldn't stand her constant nagging any longer.

As he made the rounds of his Greenwich Village (New York) practice he calmly made his plans. He would use poison.

That night he mixed poison in a way which would leave little trace and gave it to his wife.

The death certificate was all right. It said she had died of stomach trouble.

The funeral went without a hitch—but the doctor couldn't stop worrying.

He thought people were following him. He bluntly asked a publican whether people were saying he'd murdered his wife.

The publican laughed. Nobody would think that of the doctor, he said.

Unconvinced, Buchanan haunted the cemetery at night, thinking the police might exhume the body of his wife.

Finally, he could stand the suspense no longer.

Storming into the police station he demanded the reason why detectives should follow him about.

The police said he was imagining things—but they, too, began to imagine.

They exhumed Mrs. Buchanan. Traces of poison were found and Buchanan was executed. He'd worried himself to death!

Edited and published by P. A. Prabhu, B.A., (Bons) at 32, Pelatope,
Mylapore, Madras-4. Printed at The Sunday Times Press
69, Peters Road, Cathedral P.O., Madras-6.

Telephone No. 2510

Telegrams: 'SPIRITWARE'

SPIRIT WAREHOUSE

P. B. No. 522

49, Sydenham's Road,
P. T., MADRAS-3.

Manufacturers of

**High Grade Disinfectants and
Wholesale Dealers in Denatured
Spirit and Furniture Polish etc.**

Contractors to :

**The Supply Department of the
Government of India Railways,
Corporations, Municipalities and
Government Medical Stores Depot,
Madras.**

GROWING

TOTAL RESOURCES

1926 — Rs. 17,355/-

1936 — Rs. 35,45,544/-

1946 — Rs. 4,26,07,093/-

1955 — Rs. 8,70,31,700/-

1956 March 31, Rs. 9/- Crores

We believe that this growth was due to the goodwill of our customers and their appreciation of our service.

We believe in the human approach and in maintaining a close personal relationship with our customers.

Why not step in at any of our Branches and get acquainted? We would like to be your Bank too.

THE CANARA INDUSTRIAL & BANKING
SYNDICATE, LIMITED.

Head Office: UDIPI, S. India.

Madras Office:

"Jupiter House", Loane Square, 167, Broadway.

KAHANIYA

SHORT STORY MONTHLY

Annual Sub. Inland Rs. 3, Foreign Rs. 4.

Vol. III |

JUNE, 1956

| No. 2

*A thrilling and authentic story
of a haunted house in New York.*

The Red Line of Fire

The psychic detective was opening his morning mail when he came to the following letter from one Mr. A. S. Greene:

"Dear Sir,

Having recently read of your remarkable solution of a perplexing problem I write to see if you can help me in my present difficulty. I have large holdings of land near New York, and on one of my estates, which I am desirous of selling, there stands an old mansion, which is reputed to be haunted. Its former tenant, an elderly astrologer, was found dead by one of his neighbours. For the last twenty-five years, the former owners of the place, and now myself, have tried in vain to let the house. I have even offered it rent-free to whoever would live there and disprove the ghost story. A number have taken advantage of the offer, only to return in a day or two

after moving in and giving me back the keys. No one will live there.

A wealthy man desires to buy the place, and proposes to tear down the old house and erect a modern residence. He has heard of the ghost rumour, and will not buy until somebody has lived in the mansion and proven that the premises are free from the ghostly visitants. I have tried to hire some one to live there but no man will stay more than one night. I tried staying there myself, and without seeing or hearing anything out of the ordinary I awoke in the morning feeling weak and shaky. On my right wrist was a small scar, and there

were blood stains on the bed spread that resembled the foot-prints of a small animal. I did not have the courage to sleep there again.

Some of the people who have stopped in the haunted house talk of seeing small animals

SURAJMAL'S

FOR

Quality Diamonds
and Precious Stones

313, Esplanade, Madras-1

2
5
4/6
Regd. No. M 6467

50 YEARS OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

For 50 years, Canara Bank has stood firmly behind the National progress providing financial strength to help the growth of trade, industry and commerce.

We are proud of our 50 years of successful Banking, proof of our friendly service.

During our 50th year, we say "Thanks to you", our loyal customers and friends for your confidence and goodwill. Each and every one of us here at the Canara Bank will continue to do our best to serve you faithfully and well.

CANARA BANK LIMITED

1906

1956

A Bank for all the
people.

54
KAHANIYA

1554
2.56



JUNE, 1956

The Red Line of Fire
The Secret
A Nightmare
Jealousy or Madness?
The Crow and the Deer
The Prayer Wheel
Rambles in Court Life
Mystery of Gravity
Choosing the Perfect Wife
Efficacy of Prayer
The Modern Woman
Your Luck For June

STORY MONTHLY : PRICE 4 AS.

run up the wall and disappear without the witnesses being able to say where they went. Some speak of giant bats hopping about the room, while others tell of hearing moans, cries, rumblings and other terrifying sounds.

One man said that he saw a creature which seemed half-animal and half-human that dissolved into nothingness when struck with a cudgel. Altogether, the occurrences are unexplainable and extremely annoying. It seems hardly credible that such a state of affairs should exist in this prosaic twentieth century. This letter reads like a page from the reports of ancient witchcraft but these are the facts. My purpose in writing to you is to have you come and solve the mystery or lay the ghosts. This estate, if sold, would get me a good price and I would be willing to pay you liberally for your service."

After some moments of consideration the psychic detective wrote the following reply:

"Dear Sir, — Your letter to hand and contents carefully noted. I will try and arrange to be at your house next Saturday afternoon."

Arriving on scheduled time, the psychic detective was effusively greeted by Mr. Greene, who was a short nervous man. After going over the details of the case and recounting a number of incidents of a remarkable nature, lunch was served. Afterwards, the detective and his client boarded an auto and were driven rapidly to the suburbs, and out to the haunted house.

Arriving at the grounds surrounding the mansion Williams, the detective, noticed that the driveway, was overgrown with weeds and grass, and the hedges were tangles of blackberry vines. Not even a bird was in the vicinity of the grim old house, standing like a sentinel at the gateway of the past. The departing rays of the sun shone on its quaint, gabled roof, as the two alighted from the auto, which then departed. The two men walked to the house, carrying several suitcases, which contained the detective's paraphernalia.

A few of the heavy shutters were removed to let in the fresh air. Williams took up two of the electric torches, and giving one to his companion, he requested to be shown through the house, from cellar to garret.

The outer door was locked and then they started to examine the cellar. Carefully descending the shaking stairs the two explored the wine room, the store closets, and all the empty bins and recesses, but found no result. Omitting a few pieces of old lumber the search revealed nothing.

Mounting to the first floor all the rooms were found to be empty. Then the next floor, and finally, the attic were searched. Nowhere was there a trace of a suspicious nature.

As Greene turned to follow the detective from the little room in the attic, which had been used as a study and observatory by the old astrologer, he caught sight of a red mark on the wall in the furthest corner among

the shadows. The mark quivered and vibrated, as if it was a living flame.

"Look there Mr. Williams!" he exclaimed.

"What is it Mr. Greene?" asked the detective.

"It is gone. I saw it in the shadows," pointing with a shaking finger, "a red line glowing on the wall. It resembled a mark of fire. When I spoke it vanished."

"You are sure?" enquired Williams.

"As sure as I am living," replied Greene.

They gazed intently at the wall, but saw nothing of the line of fire. Having searched all the rooms they descended to the chamber on the second floor where they wished to pass the night. This was the only furnished room in the house, having been fitted up for the accommodation of those who had the courage to lodge within those inhospitable walls. A fire was lighted, and the detective and client drew their chairs to the open blaze.

After spending a couple of hours in conversation they finally arose, and were about to retire for the night, when a strange whirring was heard in the distance. The two stepped to the window and looked out at the quiet, moonlit landscape. The whirring sound came rapidly nearer. It was like the beating of many wings.

"Do you hear that Mr Williams?"

"You mean that whirring?"

"Yes, others have heard it before. It preceeds the ghostly



GAWO
Sandal Soap

rapturously alluring
& MYSTIC
It will delight you

GANGA WORKS
ADYAR.

disturbances."

"I hear it, Mr Greene, but do not be alarmed. It is probably some flock of night birds," remarked the detective.

"It may be the night birds, but the sky is clear, and now that the sound is all about the house, do you see any birds in the sky?"

The detective looked in all directions but saw nothing. Now the whirring grew louder and then began to lessen, as if some gigantic flock of air creatures had hovered over the haunted house before alighting. Then silence reigned.

"Shut the window, Mr. Williams, so they cannot get in,"

chattered Greene. It's the imps whatever they are, who infest the place. It makes me shiver. We may be found dead to-morrow."

"Hush Mr. Greene, it is not so serious as all that, I hope."

The window was closed and as they turned there came a noise of pattering feet outside the chamber door. On looking out, they saw nothing. Greene was closing the door, the detective having turned to his paraphernalia, when the land-owner gave a cry which brought the other to his side on the instant.

"Did you see it? Did you see it?"

"See what?"

"No, it is gone. It disappeared like a flash when it heard me cry out."

"What was it Mr. Greene?"

"It was—I don't know what it was. Something resembling a large bat, with long, bony legs, and an evil face."

"Where did it go?"

"Nowhere. That's the queer part of it. It had a red line of fire on its breast. It rushed along the hall, glared at me, and as you came near at my call, it vanished without going anywhere."

The men explored the hall but found nothing.

"I don't like it Mr. Williams. I wish I had pulled down the old house instead of deciding to stay here another night. We may be eaten before we have a chance to clear."

Williams smiled grimly as he persuaded his host to take a seat by the fire which was replenished.

"See this thing through, Mr. Greene."

"Very well, I will not back out now, but I know one thing. I will never stay here another night, if I get through this one alive."

Everything being quiet, the detective lit four small braziers which he had placed one in each corner of the apartment. From a bag he poured a quantity of red sand forming a circle about the braziers, the chairs, table and bed. All were within the circle. Having completed these arrangements Williams dressed himself in a long, flowing robe of black, ornamented with cabalistic designs in silver. In his hand he carried a sceptre. On his head he wore a low crown of shining metal. Having thus arranged himself his host eyed him in wonderment.

"Anybody would think that you were preparing for some mystic ceremony."

"Right you are. I have placed the lighted braziers, drawn the mystic circle, and having donned the appropriate costume, and taken in my hand the ritualistic sceptre, I am prepared to meet our ghostly enemies."

They did not have to wait long for he had just stopped speaking when the pattering was heard echoing through the house from cellar to garret. It seemed as if a multitude of creatures were gathering. After continuing for a few minutes the noise ceased. The silence was most impressive and terrifying than the noise.

The detective with a set look upon his face stood beside Greene in the centre of the cir-

The Red Line of Fire

cle. Greene shook with terror as the door of the astrologer's room in the attic was heard to open. A heavy, measured tread descended the stairs. Following and mingling with the footsteps came the pattering.

The fire in the grate burned low, and the lamps were extinguished as the heat and brilliance of the flames were deadened by the chill that crept into the room. But the light of the braziers burned more steadily seeking to dispel the gathering shadows. The footsteps paused outside the chamber door, while the pattering sound continued. Then there sounded a scratching and shuffling as if the hall was being filled. The door of the room which was locked swung back upon its hinges and at the same moment the fire in the braziers went down to dim sparks. Terrifying darkness filled the room.

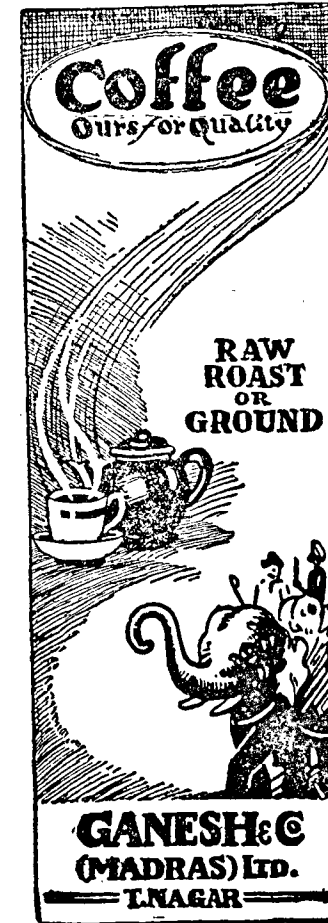
"Williams, let us get out."

"Be still and do not stir if you value your life."

Greene crouched down and buried his face in his hands, while the psychic detective stood calm and immovable with outstretched sceptre. Round and round the circle of sand trooped the footsteps. Round the circle pattered the unseen thing. Three times the circuit was made and the steps halted before the detective and his terror stricken companion.

There was a pause, that to the shaking Greene, was like an age. Then it seemed that something was trying to force itself over the circle of sand.

The air was pushed against



Retail Branches :

285, China Bazaar Road, G. T.

&

71, Pondy Bazaar, T'NAGAR.

them as the room vibrated with a strange energy. In the darkness glowed countless blood-red marks of fire that passed carelessly around a large central bar of crimson flame.

Greene raised his head and lowered it immediately.

"Williams," he whispered huskily, "Williams, we are done for. It is the evil one with all his imps."

"Sist! Keep still Greene."

Now the room rocked and a muttering was heard followed by an answering chorus of piping cries. The detective flashed a match and ignited a fuse in the end of his sceptre. In a moment a stream of green flames shot out, as the fire reached the chemical. As the sceptre was swung around in the centre of the circle, the withering green flame searched out, with its radiance, every part of the room.

Greene heard the hissing of the flame, and raising his head caught a fleeting glimpse of a face and a form, and behind and around that everywhere, a swarm of bats. These creatures paused a moment and then a wild scramble ensued. Some passed out of the door, while others melted into the wall and ceiling. The rout was complete. As the fire in the braziers streamed up, the last thing seen was a bar of crimson flame disappearing through the door. Then came a loud whirling that spread in all directions and died out in the distance.

The lamps were lighted, and the detective removed his robe and calmed his frightened companion.

"It is over Mr. Greene. I think the ghost and imps have been driven away, never to return."

They talked until daylight, and when the sun had risen, bathing the world in light, the men packed up the paraphernalia. When they were ready to depart the detective said:

"Before I leave I want to go upstairs once more. Do you wish to come?"

"Yes," replied Greene. "I want to see this thing through."

Together they mounted to the room of the astrologer. The door of the apartment which they had left closed and locked was now open. Also, within the room they found the open door of a secret recess, just large enough to hold a man standing upright. In the recess was a skeleton. When touched, the skeleton fell into a heap of bones. On the back wall of the recess was a long crimson mark, which the detective scraped off with his knife.

The auto having arrived, the men left the house and returned to Greene's city residence. Having breakfasted the detective and his client motored to the cemetery in the suburbs and searched through old records with the aid of the sexton, until they located the tomb where the remains of the ancient astrologer were at rest. On opening the casket they found nothing.

Never, since that night, has anything of a supernatural character made its appearance near the place which was once occupied by the haunted house, but which is now covered by a large, modern residence.—*Sunflower*.

For all kinds of PROVISIONS MEDICINES and TOILETS



PLEASE VISIT

R. L. Gowder & Co.

Direct Importers

59, Bunder Street, Madras

Phone: 2120.

Grams: "Gowder"

The Secret

(By H. M. Peters)

It's been such a long time since I have kept this secret. And by now, I guess, I can make an exception and tell just you about it.

It concerns an old friend of mine whom I shall call Sudarsan. At the age of twenty-one he was not like most young men carefree, happy and with countless dreams of a beautiful future. He had more worries on his head than men twice his age. And that could be just the reason why he had greyed so suddenly and young in life. It was his greying head that had wiped out all the wonderful things that most young men dream about.

He had quite a family to support—his old parents, his kid brother and sister and the unending stream of relatives who just dropped in but never left.

So Sudarsan's father had necessarily to borrow. And in a few years had piled up a fortune in debts on poor Sudarsan's head. Throughout this time only one man had lent the money. He was a banker of sorts, and he had an only daughter.

One day he told Sudarsan's dad:

"There's no point in my lending you money like this. You have a son and I have a daughter. If they marry, I'm sure our worries could be settled. And furthermore, I'll give my daughter a dowry worthy of a princess."

Sudarsan's father was speech-

less. He was a poor man and he looked at the banker like Ali Baba did when he entered the cave.

"You sure you want my son to marry your daughter?" he asked.

"Sure! And it will be the biggest wedding this town has known. And now that you have agreed, I'll like to meet your son. Bring him to-morrow, in the evening, say after six."

Imagine the surprise that shot to Sudarsan's head.

"My grey hair, this will spell my doom," raved Sudarsan. He too had been dreaming about marriage, but he had kept it a locked secret in his heart.

"Don't you worry about your head, son," smiled his wise old father. "Dye will do the trick."

Hair dye! Why had Sudarsan not thought of it himself? So on the following evening, dressed up to be worthy of a princess, Sudarsan and party arrived at the banker's.

It was love at first sight for Sudarsan. The girl was a dream. Fair, sweet, young and very beautiful. He just didn't know how to describe her. And when she smiled slyly at him, he knew he had nothing to worry about.

So they got married, and the wedding was the biggest event the town had known in the history of marriages.

Now, to the night the newlyweds found themselves alone and together for the first time. On this night the secret was

The Secret

9

born and about which I wanted to tell you.

Like any other married couple on their first night, they made coy advances and tender love. And without a shadow of a doubt, Sudarsan knew that his princess loved him with all her heart.

"Darling, there's something I want to tell you. It's a test to your love. If you love me as ardently as I love you, then, what I wish to disclose should make no difference to your love."

He took her tenderly into

his arms and whispered:

"Darling, every strand of hair on my head is absolutely grey."

He wanted to feel her reactions. But she still stayed warm and as sweet as ever in his arms. This began to disturb Sudarsan.

"Tell me," he said. "Does that make a difference to your love to me?"

There was still no answer.

"Tell me! Tell me!" he shouted and began to shake her, trembling with the fever of burning love.

But the next moment his heart



FOR HEALTH
&
HAPPINESS

Lodhra

CHAGE

KESARI KUTEERAM (PRIVATE) LTD., MADRAS-14

Jealousy Or Murder?

(By S. Rajagopalan)

Every crime is doubtless committed under an impulse, but every man or woman is expected to resist such impulses which endanger the lives of others. In certain cases it is usual to put forward a plea of insanity or irresistible impulse to explain away what is otherwise a diabolical act. The law, however, does not countenance any person to give free vent to his impulses. If it were made an excuse that he had been goaded into it by some impulse, which medical men might choose to say he could not control and he allowed to go free, then such a doctrine would be fraught with danger to society.

Ram Adhin (35) living in Lucknow was a widower and conceived a passion for Kalavati, a young married woman 18 or 20 years old. She was also his relation and had been married to a man named Sheo Shankar, who was living in Hardoi, Rai Bareilly, (U.P.) She was ailing and for that reason used to come to Lucknow often to be treated at the out-patient department of King George's Hospital. Once or twice she used to stay at Lucknow with Ram Adhin. But to allay suspicions against them, she chose later to stay with another relative Mata Prasad and she was also accompanied by her husband Sheo Shankar.

On the morning of 31-1-1931, Kalavati went to the hospital accompanied by Mata Prasad and his wife Mahdei. Kalavati went in to see the lady doctor and as she did not reappear for sometime, Mahdei went in to enquire and was told that Kalavati had left. She then came out and found Kalavati and Ram Adhin sitting in an

ekka. Mata Prasad was there too. He got Kalavati down from the ekka. There was then a tussle between Mata Prasad and his wife who wanted to get Kalavati away from Ram Adhin and Rama Adhin who wanted to detain her at the ekka at any cost. Finally, Ram Adhin brandished a dagger made in the form of a miniature sword and plunged it into the heart of Kalavati and killed her instantaneously.

There were two incised wounds and a superficial cut; one incised wound on the left side of the neck, one along the back, internal to the inner border of the left shoulder blade and the superficial cut was on the right hand. The wound on the neck penetrated the upper part of the left lung and passed out through the wound on the back. The cut on the hand was probably caused by the hands being raised for protection. The doctor who examined the injuries was of the view that all of them could have been caused

Jealousy or Madness?

18

by one and the same blow.

Whilst striking Kalavati, Ram Adhin uttered, "Now take her away."

Ram Adhin was taken to the police station immediately.

At the trial, a plea of insanity was entered on his behalf and a number of witnesses were examined, including Dr. J. P. Modi, author of Medical Jurisprudence and Dr. H. Hukka, an England returned practitioner. His family history and mental disposition were also examined. A number of facts were brought to light. He seemed to have suffered from headaches and giddiness in the past as well as cough, fever, constipation and insomnia. He was eccentric also. In 1930, he assaulted a man owing to a mere difference of opinion. He used to be of a morose and melancholy disposition.

A native vaid said that he was getting to be insane.

Dr. Hukka certified that he was suffering from impulsive insanity or a form of partial intellectual mania.

The assistant jailor was positive that he was not senseless or mad actually. Dr. Modi could detect no symptoms of mental abnormality or derangement.

In the committal court he gave clear and reasonable replies and at the trial he did not exhibit any symptoms of insanity.

The Sessions Judge sentenced him to death, but the High Court on appeal commuted it to one of transportation for life. The judges held that it was not a madman's attack. He

AMRUTANJAN



FOR

All Aches and
Pains

was smitten with jealousy and the fact that he had a deadly weapon at hand showed that he had planned to kill and kill he did though in a moment of extreme excitement.

X X X
ANOTHER INSANE
MURDER

As Ram Swarup was passing by the house of his neighbour he heard cries from inside. He went in and saw a ghastly sight. He saw his neighbour Mani Ram (50) striking his wife Balam with a dagger. On this he said, "O, brother, what are you doing?" On this Mani

Ram dropped the gandas and ran away but was caught later and taken to the lock-up.

By Balam's side was found her child which had also been murdered. Ram Kishan, the younger nephew of Mani Ram, was lying seriously wounded. The boy was rushed to the hospital where he died. The boy told before he passed away that his uncle had attacked him. Sarupa, another nephew of Mani Ram, was missing. Mani Ram volunteered the information that he had murdered him and thrown the body away. Search was made for him at the place indicated and the body was found. All the four had apparently been killed in succession.

At the trial it was contended that Mani Ram was insane and it was pointed out that that was apparent because he had no motive to kill all of them, that he did not indulge in them in secrecy, that he had not prearranged the murders or had

taken in any accomplices and that the very fact of the multiple murders bespoke a mind that was diseased.

The judges, however, discounted the plea. The law recognises nothing but an actual incapacity to realise the nature of the act. It presumes that where a man's mind or his faculties of ratiocination are sufficiently clear to apprehend what he is doing he must always be presumed to intend the consequences of the action he takes. Mani Ram's condition was not such as to deprive him of the power of reason or discrimination. The fact that he dropped the gandas and that he began to run away when surprised by his neighbour and his having volunteered the information that he had murdered his elder nephew, which proved to be deadly accurate, showed that he knew what he was doing and that what he was doing was wrong. Mani Ram was therefore sentenced to death.

(Copyright with the author.)

BRIGHT

"Good gracious!" shouted the schoolmaster. "I ask you the simple question, 'What is a fortification?' and get no answer!"

The scholars stared, but no one answered. The master tried again.

Pointing to the boy at the bottom of the class he demanded, "Tell me, what is a fortification?"

"Two twentyfications, sir!" came the answer.

X X X X

Creditor: For the last year I have been sending you this bill every fortnight.

Debtor: Yes, suppose you leave off sending the bill and credit me with the postage and in time the bill will pay itself.

China's Robin Hood

Here is another interesting exploit of Lan Lung, China's Robin Hood, about whom a story was given in our last issue.

The magistrate of Wuchiang, a crafty, cruel officer whose greed and corruption were notorious, one day sent a trusted runner with presents to Soochow to request Lan Lung to call on him in Wuchiang County. Lan Lung accepted the gifts and went.

"In what way may I be of service to Your Honour?" he asked.

"I have long heard of your fame," replied the magistrate. "And I want to entrust a secret mission to you."

"I am nothing but a vagrant," replied Lan Lung. "Since you show such regard for me, I will go through fire and water to carry out your wishes."

Then the magistrate dismissed his attendants in order to speak freely.

"The imperial inspector has reached my county and means to find fault with me," he said.

"I want you to go to his yamen and steal his official seal, for then I can make him lose his job. That would please me, I can tell you! If you succeed, I shall reward you with a hundred taels of silver."

"I shall bring you the seal without fail," promised Lan Lung.

He was away for half the night, and came back with the inspector's seal which he courteously presented with both hands to the magistrate.

"How clever you are!" exclaimed the magistrate overjoyed and rewarding him with a hundred taels, he bade him leave quickly for another county.

"Thank you, Your Honour, for your gift," said Lan Lung.

PATRUDU'S

"BALASANJEEVINI" R E G D

Best Remedy for Infantile LIVER & SPLEEN Disorders

For free advice consult:

DR. PILLA PAPIAH PATRUDU & BROS.,

19, South Mada St., Mylapore, MADRAS-4.

Phone: 71354.

Branch:

7, Sarangapani Koil East St., KUMBAKONAM.

(Enclose 2 Annas Stamps for Free Advice)

"But may I ask what you intend to do with the seal?"

"With this seal in my hands," chuckled the magistrate, "I shall stop him from taking any action against me."

"I am so grateful for your kindness," said Lan Lung, "that I would like to offer you some advice."

"What is it?"

"I hid myself for half a night above the rafters in the Inspector's office, and I saw him going through the official reports by lamplight, writing swiftly and issuing fair orders. This shows that he is a quick-witted, capable man, and no trick can fool him. I would advise Your Honour to send the seal back to him tomorrow, saying that it was found during the night by a watchman but that the thief has escaped. Even if he has his suspicions, he will be grateful to you and a little awed, and will certainly not find fault with you."

"How can I stop him from having his way if I return his seal?" demanded the magistrate. "No, no, that doesn't make sense. Be off with you now, and don't worry about me."

Then Lan Lung dared say no more but left quietly.

The next day when the inspector opened his seal box, he found it empty. He ordered all his household attendants to make a thorough search, but they could find nothing.

"The magistrate knows that I have low opinion of him," he thought. "Since this is his territory, he must have his spies everywhere; so he has sent

someone to take my seal. Well, I know how to deal with him."

Ordering his attendants to say nothing of his loss, he sealed the box as before; then on pretext of illness he stopped attending office, ordering all official documents to be sent to the chief of police for the time being. The magistrate knew that this was not a real illness and laughed up his sleeve; but after several days etiquette demanded that he call on his superior officer to inquire after his health. When the inspector heard that the magistrate was at the gate, he ordered his attendants to open the side door and invite his guest into the inner chamber where he lay in bed. There he chatted pleasantly about local customs, questions of administration, taxes and duties, speaking frankly and cordially and offering his visitor one cup of tea after another. Puzzled by these signs of cordiality, the magistrate was beginning to feel rather embarrassed. But as they were chatting, word was suddenly brought that the kitchen had caught fire; and attendants, runners and cooks rushed in.

"The fire is coming this way!" they shouted. "Run, Your Honour!"

The inspector's face fell. Hastily rising, he picked up his seal box, which was locked and sealed, and gave it to the magistrate.

"May I trouble you to keep this safely for me in your office for the time being?" he requested. "And will you send men

to put out the fire immediately?"

The magistrate was panic-stricken, but dared not refuse: he had to leave with the empty box. By then all the local firemen had gathered, and they put out the fire. Only the two kitchens were burned; all the offices were intact; and the inspector ordered the gates to be closed. Everything had happened in accordance with the instructions he had given after his seal was lost.

When the magistrate reached home he thought: "The inspector has put this empty box in my hands. If I return it like this, he will accuse me of taking the seal."

In vain he racked his brains;

he could not think of a way out. Finally he had to moisten and remove the sealing paper, put the stolen seal back into the box and seal it up again. The next morning when the inspector had taken his seat in court the magistrate returned the box, and the inspector asked him to stay while he opened it and put his seal on all the documents he had left unsigned. That same day the inspector announced his departure and left Wuchiang. He told the provincial Governor about the magistrate's evil deeds and had him dismissed.

*He schemed to harm another,
But, instead*

*His sins were visited upon
his head!*

The Smiths were standing on the balcony of the seaside hotel and couldn't help hearing what the young couple were saying in the garden below.

Mrs. Smith turned to her husband:

"I think he is going to propose, and we ought not to listen. Just whistle to warn him."

"Why should I?" asked Mr. Smith. "Nobody whistled to warn me."

PANDIT D. GOPALACHARLUS

JEEVAMRUTHAM

THE BEST NERVINE TONIC

AYURVEDASRAMAM LIMITED, MADRAS-17

The Crow & The Deer

A beautiful tale illustrating the truth that evil done by people reacts on their own heads

(By Swami Sivananda)

In the forest named Chitrahavai in the country of Kalinga there lived a crow and a deer in great affection for a very long time. The deer, wandering in the forest freely and eating the grains in the neighbouring fields grew fatter day by day. One day a jackal living in the same forest seeing the fatty deer thought within himself, "How soft the flesh of the deer seems to be! Well, somehow I must create confidence and make friendship with him. Then it is sure that one day I could taste it and satisfy myself."

Having thought like this, the jackal approached the deer and greeted him. He then said to the deer: "I am living in this forest lonely and friendless because I have no trustworthy friend. Having heard of your good qualities, I have come here to be friendly with you. Now on I am your follower in all things." The deer agreed and both went to the tree where the crow was living.

Seeing the jackal with the deer, the crow asked the deer, "Who is this stranger? Where does he come from?"

The deer replied, "He is a jackal, living near-by in this forest. He has come here for our friendship."

The crow advised, "It is not proper on our part to have friendship with a stranger

accidentally met. As our elders said we must not give residence to anyone of unknown family and disposition."

The jackal said, "Considering one as a stranger or a member of an unknown family etc. is the tendency of the little and narrow-minded. The wise man will also think that the whole world is his own home and all as his relatives and friends."

The deer said, "What is the use of speaking like this? Now let us all dwell together."

The crow consented to the proposal half-heartedly.

Days passed. The jackal and the deer became thick friends. The deer had come to the state of forgetting his old friend, the crow. One day the jackal secretly told to the deer, "O friend! there is a field full of corn, a mile away from this place. If you will come with me I will show the place to you." The deer agreed. Both went to the place and the deer had a sumptuous food on that day. From that day onwards the deer used to go there daily and eat the corn. The owner of the field noticing this set a snare one day, and the deer was caught in the net.

The jackal thought, "My wishes have been fulfilled today excellently through my clever contrivance. Today I would satisfy my long cherished desire

by tasting the flesh of the deer."

The deer seeing the jackal, his so-called trustworthy friend, was delighted and said: "Oh! my dear friend, you have come at the right time. I am now caught in the net. My life is in danger. First gnaw my bonds speedily and deliver me."

The jackal said, "Oh! Today being Sunday, I won't touch the net with my teeth. Kindly do not misunderstand me. Let today pass. I will surely attend to this task tomorrow morning as first thing." Having said this, he remained concealed in a corner of the field.

The crow finding that the deer did not return in the evening went on searching here and there and at last saw him in the field. The crow understood that this was a trick of the jackal and asked the deer, "Where is the traitor?"

The deer replied, "Here stands he longing for my flesh."

The crow said, "I have

already warned you at the first instance. Now, nothing is there to lament. I will suggest a plan for your release. At dawn the owner of the field will come. At that time you lie down and pretend to be dead. When he sees you in that condition, he will think that you are dead and will collect his net after releasing you. I will utter a sound, on hearing that you spring up and run away as fast as you can."

The deer agreed, and the next day no sooner had the farmer lifted up the net, it heard the crow call and sped away like an arrow. This way he was saved by the crow, the real, trustworthy friend. When the farmer heard the sound caused by the running of the deer he threw his club. It fell upon the jackal, who was hiding in the field and he was killed.

In the world of today, many are the persons like the jackal and the deer. The persons of former type are very cunning

Solve your washing problem by

555 Soaps

&

55 Bharat Soap

(Conforming to Indian Standard specifications for laundry soaps)

UNITED SOAP WORKS

68, Perambur High Road, Madras - 12.

Wanted distributors in all unrepresented areas.

who meet with destruction by their own actions, whereas the latter type of persons are dull and ignorant, deluded by false understanding. They do not regard the advice of elders.

In the spiritual path implicit obedience in observing the instructions of the Guru is of vital importance. Maya will always be tempting the aspirants in a

variety of ways. Do not be deluded by these false temptations. They will lead you to danger and destruction. You will be ruined.

May you all understand the workings of Maya thoroughly and progress in the spiritual path sticking to the precepts of your preceptor and attain freedom from births and deaths!

EXPLAINED

A man was being cross-examined in the witness box as to the position of a door, window, etc., and the general interior arrangement of a house.

"And now, sir," said the lawyer, "describe to the jury just how the stairs run in that house."

The man looked dazed and scratched his head for a minute before attempting to reply. "You want to know how stairs run?" he repeated.

"Yes, if you please, how the stairs run."

"Well," ventured the witness slowly, "when I am upstairs they run down, and when I am downstairs they run up."

x

x

x

A young woman who seemed to be having her first experience in a bank approached the counter and gave the cashier a cheque for a large amount which she wanted cashed.

"How do you wish to take the money?" he inquired.

"Oh," replied the young woman, in some confusion, "I'll just hold out my hand and you can put the money in it."

x

x

x

Old Perkins, who had been a season-ticket holder on that particular line for many years, believed that he did not need to show his ticket.

One morning there was a new inspector on the gate who demanded to see Perkins' ticket.

"My face is my ticket," replied that gentleman haughtily.

The inspector took off his coat and began to roll up his sleeves.

"Very good, sir," he said. "I have strict instructions to punch all tickets."

x

x

x

He: You should see the new altar at our church.

She: Lead me to it

Grams: 'Woodlands' Madras.

Phone: 86461 & 85528

WOODLANDS HOTEL

(Regd. Boarding & Lodging.)

Your familiar host in Madras. The hotel which always played, host for you in the city since 1938, now located at 1/23, Edward Elllots Road, Mylapore, Madras-4, is offering you home comforts. The same palatial accommodation, 'phone extensions to all rooms air-conditioned cottage accommodation with gardens, hot-water facilities day and night, wholesome food and courteous service at moderate charges.

Garden parties are undertaken at short notice.



The Udipi Sri Krishna Vilas

1/4, Mount Road, Madras-2

Phone: 86155

Air-conditioned tiffin rooms and variety of sweets available always.

MEALS SECTION:

98-A, Wallajah Rd., Madras-2.



"Woodlands", Coimbatore

Phone: 111 & 777

WOODLANDS HOTEL

COLLEGE ROAD, COIMBATORE.

Prop: K. KRISHNA RAO.

What is the significance of the mantra inscribed on the prayer wheel of Buddhists and how does it benefit the devotees?

The Prayer Wheel

(By Bhikshu Sangharakshita)

The last hundred years of world history has been marked by enormous technical and industrial developments, such as were never known before. To these developments we give the name of progress. But though humanity has gained materially, it has lost much that is of spiritual value. In the midst of the civilization of the machine age we have forgotten many of our ancient religious traditions.

Even religious-minded people have been influenced by the spirit of the age. Though they read scriptures, perform ceremonies, and recite mantras, they have in many cases forgotten the meaning of what they are doing. They have become blind followers of their respective faiths.

Buddhism is no exception to this rule. Even though the Buddha emphasized the importance of reason and intelligence many Buddhists are following his dharma without understanding it properly. Even in this part of the world we can see people reciting mantras, and revolving 'prayer-wheels', without the least idea of the deep significance of these practices.

Those who are unsympathetic towards Buddhism, or who have not studied it thoroughly, frequently criticize what they consider the superstitions of the Buddhists. Some such people are particularly fond of attack-

ing what they call, in English, the prayer-wheel, though, as a matter of fact, it has nothing to do with prayer. When we are asked how our religion has degenerated into the mechanical twirling of a 'prayer-wheel', few of us are able to give any answer, though most of us feel that there is more in this ancient practice than meets the eye.

In these circumstances, an explanation of the meaning of certain ancient Buddhist traditions becomes imperatively necessary. What could be a better opportunity for such an explanation than this opening ceremony of a special chamber for a giant cylinder inscribed with the sacred Avalokiteswara mantra "*Om Mani Padme Hum Hri*"? We shall therefore give a brief account of its meaning in the hope that it will convince you that Buddhist customs have a foundation in reason.

This is one of the most important and popular of all mantras. Its use is particularly widespread among Tibetan Buddhists. Moreover, when properly analyzed, it will be found to contain in only two words, much of the deepest Buddhist philosophy.

Like many other mantras, *Om Mani Padme Hum Hri* can be regarded from three points of view. First of all, there is the occult, then the philosophic, and finally the practical or religious viewpoint.

A mantra is a word, though

The Prayer Wheel

of course, a very special kind of word. Words were invented by humanity for practical purposes. Their original function was to communicate the thoughts of one man to another, so as to influence his actions. Every word therefore conveys a meaning.

But apart from meaning, or rational content, every word has an irrational or emotional content as well. In poetry, this irrational or emotional content is often more important than the rational meaning. When Keats started writing his famous poem *Endymion* he began with the line "A thing of beauty is a constant joy". But his friend Leigh Hunt was not satisfied with this, and Keats wrote again that famous line as "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever." The meaning, the rational content, of the two lines is the same; but the first is prose, the second poetry. With the first we simply agree intellectually, but the second causes us to vibrate with poetic emotion.

What is the reason for this? What is the secret of the power which poetry has over our feelings? If we can solve this problem we shall also be able to understand what mantras are from the occult point of view.

Just as poems are composed of words, so words are composed of sounds. All sounds are vibrations. The lowest sounds audible to the human ear vibrate at a rate of 12-15 a second, the highest at a rate of about 20,000. Musical instruments have a range of from about 2 to 5000 vibrations a second.



PRESIDENT

Vegetable Hair Oil, Snow & Talcum Powder are the best I have found for my use.

(Sd.) SAVITRI.

Manufacturers :

**M/s. Rathod Trading Co.,
Madras-1**

Every word we utter, therefore, not only conveys a meaning, but sets up certain vibrations. Some words set up harmonious vibrations, while others set up vibrations which are discordant. It is these vibrations, and not the rational content of the words, which influence us most deeply.

It is possible for us to be influenced in this way because we, too, are made up of vibrations. Not only our physical bodies, but our minds as well, are vibrating at a certain rate. Everything in the universe vibrates. Buddhism and science agree that nothing in the world is solid but that everything is in a state of perpetual oscillation.

A mantra may be defined as a group of sounds so arranged as

to produce a certain vibration. Later on we shall see how this principle is applied in our religious life.

Meanwhile, you may ask whether there is any scientific proof that mantras are, from one point of view, certain rates of vibration. Yes, there is such a proof.

The American scientist, Mr. Howard D. Stangle, has succeeded in measuring the power of mantra vibrations numerically by means of radiation (particularly radiesthesia). The Gayatri Mantra, for instance, when recited in the ordinary way several times, vibrates at the rate of 210,000 a second. The highest rate at which a mantra can vibrate is 250,000. Several mantras vibrate at this rate, and are known as Siddhamantras. *Om Mani Padme Hum* is a Siddha Mantra.

But even admitting that Avolokitesvara mantra possesses this power when recited, why should we inscribe it on wooden cylinders, or twirl it round inside the so-called prayer-wheels? The explanation of these practices involves so much of occult science and philosophy that at present only a few brief remarks can be made on the subject.

Space is not empty, as we usually think, but full of what may be called magnetic fluid. When space is churned in a clock-wise direction 17 beneficial forces are separated from space and enter into the person for whom space is churned. Similarly, when space is churned in an anti-clockwise direction, 17

destructive forces are released.

This principle lies behind many customs and ceremonies the meaning of which has been forgotten. When *Om Mani Padme Hum* is revolved on a cylinder, it releases the beneficial cosmic forces in favour of the person revolving it. This is the explanation of the practice.

These forces can be concentrated in water and used for curing diseases. If a mantra is recited over a glass of water, or if it is written on a piece of birch-bark and then moved round and round above it, then the power of the mantra will be transmitted to the water, which may be drunk by a sick person, or sprinkled on plants etc. All these facts have been confirmed by radiesthesia, and may be experimented with by anyone who is interested.

Some mantras have only a sound-value. The mantra *Om Mani Padme Hum*, however, has not only a sound value but also a definite meaning. In fact, it has many meanings, all of which are aspects of a spiritual experience.

The sounds *Om* and *Hum* are not part of the meaning of this mantra. The meaning is to be found in the words *Mani Padme* the literal meaning of which is "The Jewel (is) in the Lotus".

It will at once be seen that the meaning of the mantra is not abstract and philosophical, but concrete and poetical, in a word, symbolic.

There is a world of difference between a concept and a symbol. A concept has only one meaning, but a symbol

The Prayer Wheel

suggests innumerable meanings. However much we may try, the significance of a symbol can never be exhausted intellectually. This is the secret of its spiritual potency.

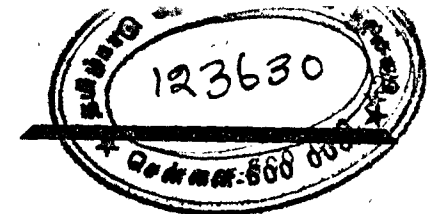
The Jewel and the Lotus are universal symbols, and are found, in different forms, all over the world.

The lotus grows in water, and water always represents life. Philosophically speaking life is what we call Samsara, the repeated process of birth and death. Life and birth are closely connected, and for this reason the Lotus stands for the Garbha, the feminine principle as well. It also represents the heart, and the emotions, since these are both associated with the feminine principle.

The jewel, on the other hand, symbolizes light. Light represents knowledge. The source of light is the sun, the heat of which fecundates the earth. The Mani or Jewel therefore represents the active generating power, the masculine principle. Since reason is supposed to predominate in man, it also stands for reason, intellect and spiritual understanding.

The meaning of the expression "The Jewel (is) in the Lotus" will vary in accordance with the particular ideas which we choose to associate with the symbols 'Lotus' and 'Jewel'. Out of the interpretations we have suggested and there are many more—three may be selected as the most important.

First, the Lotus represents Samsara, and the Jewel the spiritual principle which lies



WRITE WITH
PILOT INK
FOR PEN CARE



Available in:
1 oz. 2 oz.
& 24 oz.
Bottles.

THE PILOT PEN CO (INDIA) PRIVATE LTD.,
"CATHOLIC CENTRE", ARMENIAN ST.,
MADRAS-1. PHONE: 2325.

behind Samsara. When we say that the 'Jewel is in the Lotus' we are affirming the idealist view of life, the view that behind the veil of appearances (Maya) there is a reality which is spiritual.

Second, the Lotus stands for the heart, and the Jewel for the Buddha-nature. This means that wisdom is within us, not without, and that every man and woman possesses the potentiality of enlightenment, and one day can become a Buddha.

Third, the Lotus symbolizes emotion, and the Jewel reason. The meaning of the one containing the other is that the rational and emotional sides of our personality should be harmonised and integrated.

The meaning of "*Mani Padme*" may be summed up as follows:

"All our thinking is in terms of pairs of opposites. We think of the true and false, right and wrong, etc. The Jewel and the Lotus represent the ultimate duality of existence. In China these two principles are called Yang Yin; in India they are sometime called Purusha and Prakriti, Shiva and Shakti. When we say that the Jewel is in the Lotus, we are reminding ourselves that things are not really separate from each other, and that our dualistic way of looking at things is a delusion. When we realize, by spiritual practice, that duality is only the creation of our own minds, we become enlightened."

We shall now look at the mantra from the practical or religious point of view. This

Kahaniya, May, 1956

consists in the practical application of the occult (Tantric) and philosophical explanations which we have already given.

It is well known that our voices express our personality. The famous English writer and broadcaster, L. A. G. Strong, has even been able to diagnose mental disturbances by means of changes in the pitch—that is to say, the rate of vibration—of a person's voice.

It is only natural that the vibration of our voice should correspond with the vibrations of our inner being. Any change in our character will automatically produce a change in the tone of our voice.

Conversely, change in the vibrations of our voice will react upon our minds and produce a corresponding change there. When we recite "*Om Mani Padme Hum*" a number of times, our whole personality begins vibrating in accordance with the tremendously powerful vibrations of the mantra.

Generally, the vibrations of our personalities are inharmonious, as our minds are full of conflicting thoughts and desires. The vibrations of the mantra, on the other hand, are harmonious, and if we recite it long enough, our own being becomes harmonized as well.

When the mind vibrates harmoniously it begins gradually to become concentrated. When the mind is concentrated we should start reflecting on the meaning of the mantra. If we reflect on it with an unconcentrated mind, we will have only an intellectual understanding of

The Prayer Wheel

the meaning of the mantra. But if we reflect in a state of concentration, or *samadhi*, we understand it by a direct experience, and the truth which the mantra expresses enters into our being, into our lives, and transforms us.

In this way we attain to a new, spiritual state of consciousness. This state is represented in a personal form by the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, who is the presiding deity of this mantra. Sometimes he may appear before the devotee as he recites '*Om Mani Padme Hum*'. Buddhas and Bodhisattvas, together with their consorts, are in Tantric Buddhism arranged in five families. The head of the family (Kula) to which Avalokitesvara belongs, is Amitabha. The mantra of Amitabha, Hri, is therefore sometimes added to the Avalokitesvara mantra.

When we examine the mantra '*Om Mani Padme Hum*', from our— we can realize that it contains three points of view—the occult (Tantric), the philosophical of spiritual power and inspirational and the practical or religious.—*Vision*.

TRUTH IS OUT

He had kissed her under the mistletoe, and told her how much he loved her.

"Honestly, Brenda," he said moonily, "you're the very first girl I've wanted for my own. The first I've ever really and truly loved."

"My hat, old thing," she said calmly. "Fancy trying to work that old stuff on me. Me!"

"Well, dash it all," said the youth, a little taken aback, "you're the first girl who ever doubted it."

X X X

"Harold is awfully obstinate."

"In what way?"

"It's the hardest thing in the world to make him admit I'm right when he knows I'm wrong."

Insist on
BEING GIVEN



L&G
THE QUALITY
ASAFOETIDA

**SOLD EVERYWHERE
OR DIRECT
FROM**

LALJEE GODHOO & CO.
SOWCARPET, MADRAS-1

Head office: BOMBAY.

The Modern Woman

(By Lotus Eater)

What an ocean of difference between women of today and those who belonged to the generation that has just passed!

Physically, the women of yesterday were possessed of parts that would "wear well". They were strong and sturdy. They had enough vitality which enabled them to be immune to infectious diseases. Child births held no terrors for them. They did not wear glasses and worked till the last breath of their lives. They rose very early in the morning and went to bed late in the night. To them, work was a source of perennial joy.

The modern woman can bear no comparison to the woman of old. No doubt, the modern woman is educated but all her education does not stand her in good stead in times of need. She has neither the calmness of mind nor the common-sense, to tide over an awkward or difficult situation. She is a victim to some disease or other, real or imaginary, and she is awfully proud of it and does not forbear from mentioning it to everyone of her associates with all the costly treatment she undergoes to get rid of it. Indeed, she waxes so eloquent about the disease and its treatment, that you would not be far wrong if you suppose that she is loathe to be cured of her pet

disease for that would rob her of "gentility."

The modern woman though extremely sexy is nevertheless terribly afraid of child-birth. She would just like to tinker with sex happiness without the responsibility of motherhood. Thank goodness, our government is opening up clinics everywhere in India to initiate the modern woman into the mysteries of birth-control!

Modern parents are very much to blame in the bad bringing up of their girls. They are not willing to give them an education which is suited to them and likely to help them in life. Many overfond parents cannot bear to see their daughters rubbing their eyes in the smoking kitchen or learn a useful art like tailoring. But they would love to see them carrying a load of books in both their hands and going to schools and colleges, far away from their homes, jostling with male students in buses and electric trains. The whole treasure of our Sanskrit literature replete with knowledge of every kind apparently has no use for them. The Panchatantra, the Hitopadesa and the Upanishads, the great dramas like the Shakuntala and literary poems like the Raghuvamsa, hold no attraction for them. Nor do the oceanic treasures of Tamil litera-

ture full of the works of Kambar, Thiruvalluvar and a host of others, have any appeal for them. But they would love to read sexy novels or any trash that is published in English.

So much so, to the modern educated girl, the transition from maidenhood to wifehood is by no means a gradual or a natural one. The modern girl learns to cook only after the marriage and the poor husband has to put up with an indifferent cooking and control his frayed temper too—a necessary consequence of bad meals—till he gets used to such meals!

If the modern girl is confronted with motherhood, it becomes quite an investment to the poor husband. She has to be taken to a private nursing home and even for a normal childbirth a flat fee of Rs. 100 to Rs. 150 has to be given to the lady doctor in charge. If complications arise, and more often they do, the charges become prohibitive. The worst part of the story is that this has become the feature even among middle class families who can hardly afford the expense and have to ruin themselves by having to find money for these unnatural expenses.

An ideal housewife is one who can cook well, keep the home neat, and look after the children and bring them up with care. She should also have a fair knowledge in tailoring and should be able to stitch men's pants and shirts and petticoats, skirts and in fact all women's apparel. This kind of education should never be ignored in the

For Guaranteed
Gold & Silver Wares
Swiss, German Watches,
Timepieces & Bands.

THE
JAIN JEWELLERY CO.

JEWELLERS & WATCH
DEALERS,

No. 1, Nageswara Rao Road,
T'Nagar, Madras-17

case of female education.

Female education of the sort mentioned above will really create a "demand" for "marriageable" girls and marriages in their case will cease to be a burden. It to-day exorbitant dowries are asked, it is due as much to avarice as to economic causes. The present kind of education for girls is not of a productive kind and they are just as much bookworms as ourselves—males—and they cannot help the husband in running the family economically. Just as men with mere degrees are not wanted by employing concerns, even so, girls with bookish education are not wanted by the middle class bridegrooms. So I would humbly advise every parent of a middle class girl to give his daughter a good training in the art of cooking, tailoring or any other secondary occupation which could be done at home, and some general knowledge in nursing, child welfare and

midwifery. Parents must never forget that they have a supreme responsibility to prepare girls to be good housewives just as they are well aware of their responsibility to prepare their sons for a calling. But where are girls' schools which teach all these essential subjects? This is a defect which has got to be remedied. We must agitate for a thorough revision of the syllabus for girls' education which will enable them to be useful helpmates to our boys and not be mere bookworms prating in a language which is an unpleasant mixture of English and the mother tongue.

If necessary, private girls' institutions could be started

with the above aims in view. We need not hanker after government recognition of these institutions for a government recognised certificate is not necessary for our girls to make good housewives. Needless to say Government aid will help in the stability of these institutions.

Something has to be done—and quickly—to stop the rot that is setting in our society. It would be utter callousness on the part of society and supreme neglect of our prime duty if we allow our young girls to grow almost into spinsterhood and move about in society with careworn faces.

BEG YOUR PARDON

Said the bumptious young man: I'm a very good thought-reader. I can tell exactly what anyone is thinking.

Said the other: In that case, I beg your pardon.

"Oh, dear" moaned the wife. "I wish I'd taken mother's advice and never married you!"

The husband swung round quickly, and at last found voice:

"Did your mother try to stop you from marrying me?" he demanded.

The wife nodded violently.

A look of deep remorse crossed the man's face.

"Heavens!" he cried. "How I wronged that woman!"

Mr. Little: Why did you get me such big shirts? These are four sizes too large for me.

His wife: They cost just the same as your size, and I wasn't going to let a shop assistant know I married such a little shrimp as you.

"If one of the members of your bachelor club gets married, does he have to pay a penalty?"

"No. His punishment is severe enough without our giving him any more."

WHAT IS NEW IN SCIENCE

Solving The Mystery Of Gravity

The New York Herald Tribune recently published a series of three articles by Ansel E. Talbert on new pure and applied research into the mysteries of gravity and the efforts to devise ways to overcome it. In many of America's top scientific laboratories and research centres, we are told, are being taken today the initial steps of "an almost incredible programme to solve the secret of gravity and universal gravitation." A number of major, long-established companies in the United States aircraft and electronics industries also are involved in gravity research. Scientists in general "bracket gravity with life itself as the greatest unsolved mystery in the universe." While some scientists believe that it may take a quarter-century or more before gravity can be controlled or "cancelled out," others feel that there must be "a physical mechanism for its propagation which can be discovered and controlled" in comparatively few years.

Should this mystery be solved it would bring about a greater revolution in power, transportation and many other fields than even the discovery of atomic power. The influence of such a discovery would be of tremendous import in the field of aircraft design—where the problem of fighting gravity's effects always has been basic.

One almost fantastic possibility is that if gravity can be

understood scientifically and negated or neutralized in some relatively inexpensive manner, it will be possible to build aircraft, earth satellites and even space ships that will move swiftly into outer space, without strain, beyond the pull of the earth's gravity field.

GENES & HEREDITY

It is obvious that children are very much like their parents. But why is this so? And why do we grow hair on the top of our heads but not on the soles of our feet? And why are birds clothed in feathers whereas horses and cows are not?

Biologists answer these questions in terms of genes, writes Waldemar Kaemffert in *New York Times*. And what are genes? Entities which are as real as atoms but which, like atoms, cannot be seen even in the most powerful microscope. The genes are arranged in a certain numerical order in what are called "chromosomes", which can be stained so that they are visible in the microscope.

Genes can be jolted out of their arrangement in chromosomes by X-rays, chemicals and heat. When they are so jolted mutations arise, that is, departures from the parental type, such as two-headed calves and other monstrosities. But the mutations must be slight, as they are in platinum mink, because if they are too marked they are handicaps in the strug-

gle for existence. Monstrosities in the wilderness are usually killed off by their enemies. A legless animal would have no chance of survival.

Mutations follow easily applicable laws. Mendel found that when he crossed tall and short sweet peas the second generation consisted predominantly of tall peas: that if two of the hybrids were interbred three of their offspring (grand-children, so to speak) will be tall and one short. So it became possible if breeding were controlled to predict just what would be the characteristics of future generations of plants and animals. Speed in a race horse is a physical or genetic characteristic. So is the quantity of milk that is produced by a cow. By carefully selecting and interbreeding fast horses, speeds have been slightly increased. So with the milk-producing ability of cows.

Improvement of this kind cannot go on forever. A limit is soon reached. The breeder simply weeds out the characteristics that he does not want and retains those that he wants of the primitive stock. By careful back-breeding Vavilov was able to show that our hybrid grains sprang from varieties that are still growing wild in the highlands of Ethiopia and Southwestern Asia.

SYNTHETIC VIRUS

For the first time a virus has been synthesised in the laboratory. The credit for this achievement goes to Nobel Prize

winner Dr. Wendell M. Stanley of the California Institute of Technology and the momentous discovery was announced by him at the recent meeting of the American Society of Biological Chemists at Atlanta City. Whether this virus will infect a plant or an animal with some known or unknown disease remains to be seen. As yet no host has been found.

This synthesis of a virus follows hard upon the achievement of Drs. Heinz L. Fraenkel-Conrat and Robley Williams of Dr. Stanley's Laboratory in tearing a virus apart (it was the virus of the tobacco mosaic disease) and putting the parts together again. The separated parts were inactive, but the reconstructed virus was infectious.

It has long been known that viruses are composed chiefly of nucleic acids and proteins. Years ago Dr. Stanley succeeded in splitting nucleic acids from proteins. Both are essential in the maintenance of life. But what is the structural relationship of nucleic acid and proteins? By recombining fragments of protein and strands of nucleic acid Dr. Fraenkel-Conrat partially answered the question.

Nucleic acid is so called because it is found in the nuclei of cells. It is identified with both genes and viruses. It is a combination of oxygen, hydrogen, carbon, nitrogen and phosphorus. Living organisms are composed of proteins, and all proteins are derived from other proteins—their fathers and mothers. In addition to

fathers and mothers protein molecules need a midwife to be born. The midwife is nucleic acid.

The nucleic acids with which biochemists are especially concerned are two. One is called deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA) and the other ribonucleic acid (RNA). Of the two DNA controls the transmission from one generation to another of such characteristics as hair and skin colour, shape of head, height, as well as a hundred others. RNA controls the formation of protein.

Dr. Severo Ochoa of New York University succeeded last year in synthesizing RNA and in producing polynucleotides, that is, chains of molecules. A certain fixed combination of nucleotides goes into RNA and a different combination into DNA.

It was with material supplied by Dr. Ochoa that Dr. Stanley's staff worked. It turned out that viruses are able to "instruct" chains of nucleotides (proteins linked with sugars to form RNA) what they are to do. The chains that attack plants consist of RNA; those that attack bacteria consist in part of DNA. Genes, which determine the heredity of physical characteristics, are equipped with both RNA and DNA. The viruses that cause poliomyelitis, influenza, yellow fever and other animal diseases contain DNA; the viruses that infect plants, such as the tobacco mosaic virus, contain RNA.

The nucleic acids are essential in forming the protein structure

The Famous Astrologer

(Office Estd. 1924)



Awarded Gold Medals and Certificates from Maharajahs and Judges for accurate predictions. One year monthly reading Rs. 5.

Weekly Rs. 10. Future 3 questions Rs. 2. Send birth details or writing time.

Pandit Kaliyur

M. SRINIVASACHARI,

"THAPONIDHI"

T'Nagar, Madras-17

of life itself. It turns out that the original essential chemical is DNA. This can start the organization of protein but it cannot completely form protein until some RNA collects, organizes and orientates the amino acids—the building blocks of proteins.

Are the viruses alive? They can be crystallized. But whoever saw a live crystal? Put such crystals of virus on the leaf of a tobacco plant and they spring into life, whereupon the mosaic disease spreads like a slow fire over acres. Under the right conditions viruses can mutate, that is, change the pattern of their heredity, which is a characteristic of life. Also they can reproduce in the living cell—another characteristic of life. There is certainly a relation between viruses and genes, which are to life what atoms are to matter.

Though the differences between bacteria and viruses may be many and large, those between viruses and non-infective proteins are few and subtle. The only way to tell whether the new synthetic virus is really a virus is to see whether it will infect and multiply in living cells and tissues. That is why Dr. Stanley's staff is looking for a proper host—plant or animal. Until this host is found it is impossible to say whether viruses, natural or synthetic, are alive. In the absence of a host there is no way of distinguishing between the properties that are specifically those of viruses and those of the whole infected cell.

AMPLIFIER FOR MINDS

According to Dr. W. Ross Ashby, an English scientist now at Princeton University, U. S., it is possible to build a machine that is more intelligent than its builder. In an article titled "Design for an Intelligence Amplifier," in *Automata Studies* he argues from the premise that if physical power, like radio waves, can be amplified, it

ought to be possible to do as much for intellectual power.

Dr. Ashby's theoretical intelligence amplifier is, in principle, capable of solving problems beyond the intellectual powers of its designer.

"There is certainly no lack of difficult problems awaiting solution," says Dr. Ashby. "Mathematics provides plenty, and so does almost every other branch of science. It is perhaps in the social and economic world that such problems occur most noticeably, both in regard to their complexity and to the great issues that depend on them. Success in solving these problems is a matter of some urgency. We have built a civilization beyond our understanding and we are finding that it is getting out of hand. Faced with such problems, what are we to do?"

It does no good to assign difficult problems to a Kant or an Einstein. Such men appear not even once in a century, even assuming that they can solve the problem, which is doubtful.

KAHANIYA MONTHLY

The annual subscription for KAHANIYA is Rs. 3 (Foreign Rs. 4), post free. Copies will not be sent by V. P. P. Price for single copy is four annas. Subscription amount may be sent either by M. O. or crossed Postal Order to "KAHANIYA", 32, Pelatope, Mylapore, Madras-4.

Approved for the use of all public libraries by the Directors of Public Libraries, Madras and Andhra.

Persons with an I. Q. of 150 are scarce. There are none at all with an I. Q. over 200. "Let us admit frankly that man's intellectual powers are as bounded as are those of his muscles," says Dr. Ashby. As he sees it there was no way of amplifying man's muscular strength from remote antiquity until the appearance of Watt's steam engine. The power latent in nature had to be applied, which is what the engine did.

Today, a workman comes to his task with a thousand horsepower available, though

his own muscles will provide only about one-tenth of a horsepower. He gets his extra power by using a "power-amplifier," according to Dr. Ashby. If a brainworker of today could amplify his intelligence in the same ratio, Ashby thinks he would bring to his problems an I. Q. of a million. So he is all for constructing "devices that, supplied with a little intelligence, will emit a lot." But can such an intelligence amplifier be constructed? Ashby thinks it can.

Concord Of India Insurance Co. Ltd.

(Incorporated in India)

Underwrite all classes of General Insurance business

Madras Branch:

"Finance House"

Patullos Road,

Madras - 2.

The Lawyer & His Books

(By V. G. Ramachandran, M.A., B.L.)

We said that to be a slave to the intellectual hobby of actually reading books is indeed estimable. We mean books that are worth reading and not just trash. Books on literature, literary classics, jurisprudence, law and for the matter of that on any useful subject as politics, economics, science, philosophy, logic, history etc. are really worthy of our deepest consideration and scrutiny. To be superficial in knowledge is hardly befitting a cultured civilized human being. And for a lawyer, there is no limit to his thirst for knowledge. He must be an all rounder and alert and must be able to say some thing say on engineering or medical jurisprudence to tackle certain aspects that may arise in a particular case. As W. L. Prosser puts it: "If it be true that the main purpose of employing an expert witness is to see that things are so explained that nobody can understand them, then the sole and only purpose of the hypothetical question (put by the cross examining lawyer) must be to confuse the expert as well as everybody else in the court room."

So then, when the lawyer cross examines a doctor, an engineer, or a fingerprint expert he must needs equip himself beforehand with the necessary armour by a deep and intensive study of the case on hand with reference to the medical or

engineering or forgery science aspects of the cases.

The writer very well remembers how his learned senior the late Mr. L. A. Govindaraghava Iyer, that great and philanthropic lawyer who led the Madras Bar for over two decades in the first half of this century, used to fortify himself with such sinews of war.

In a channel case where the Government examined the Chief Executive Engineer, Mr. L. A. G. Iyer called in an eminent retired engineer to depose for the ryots. He spent one full day in discussing at home with the latter on the aspects of cross examination he should aim at when dealing with the Government witness. He poured over authorities for days on end and at the actual trial the Government expert had to face a searching and detailed cross examination for over six hours. It was a marvel and the judge looked surprised at Mr. L. A. G's remarkable storehouse of engineering knowledge.

So, books and more than books, a thorough reading of them and a discussion regarding them beforehand, helps a practising lawyer very greatly.

It is said that Sir P. S. Sivaswamy Iyer, a doyen of the old Madras Bar, was a voracious reader of books. His magnificent library in his own bungalow in Mylapore used to be the envy of all intellectuals. Many

Phone :
61111, 61112, 61113.

Grams :
"DASPRAKASH"

HOTEL DĀSAPRAKASH

54, Poonamallee High Road, MADRAS-7.

BEST VEGETARIAN HOTEL IN INDIA

South Indian and Gujarati Food prepared by Expert Cooks.

NOVEL FEATURES

Auditorium : Roof Gardens : Roof Lawns : Roof Restaurant.
Soda Fountain : Ice Cream Parlour : Cold Coffee Bar.
Air-Conditioned Single & Double-bedded Rooms.

While at MYSORE Stay at our

HOTEL DĀSAPRAKASH

(Modern Cafe)

Phone : 742

Grams : "DASPRAKASH"

At the Queen of the Hill Stations : OOTY :
Have the Holiday of your life

AT OUR

HOTEL DASAPRAKASH

(Modern Hindu Hotel)

Phone : 3434

Grams : "DASPRAKASH"

"A HOME AWAY FROM HOME"—

HOTEL DĀSAPRAKASH

K. SEETHARAMA RAO,

Proprietor : Dasaprakash Group of Hotels.

thronged there on Sundays and delved into his books. They would then find that in almost all of the books important passages were ticked and useful marginal notes written in terse language and in a clean and neat handwriting so as not to mar the beauty of the books. It was clearly understood that no one who was allowed the run of this library misused any of the books, made any marks on them or take them away from the library. Such was the fostering care of Sir P. S. whose library embraced deluxe editions on a variety of subjects such as law, politics, history, literature, military science etc.

It may be said that Sir C. P. is also a voracious reader of books with a splendid memory for details. He was a versatile genius and a walking encyclopaedia of contemporary knowledge. Even in the days of a very busy practice at the Bar, one wondered how he had the time to read such a lot. It was a still greater wonder how when he was the distinguished Law Member of the Government of Madras and busy throughout the day at the Legislature, at the Secretariat, at social and official functions, at lectures that kept him away late, not to speak of dinner parties he would be found with special details for a grand speech or with elaborate and intimate facts about hydro-electric projects, or ready for a speech on a special topic in Sanskrit or English literature. The secret was Sir C. P. used to retire after the world had gone to slumber, and devil himself

intensely at his books and the requisite literature till long after midnight and then Napoleon-like drive himself into fast and concentrated sleep for about three hours, and once again get up earlier than the rest of the world. In his younger days he used to be ready for a horse ride or a walk at 5 a.m. or even earlier. This elegant doyen of the Bar is even now more active than many of the members of the Bar who are between 40 to 50. He is yet agile, versatile and voracious in his thirst for new knowledge, is ever so keen and alert in elegant repartee and conversation, is further ever so enthusiastic in addressing more than three meetings a day, each one dealing with absorbing problems of the day calling for special knowledge and study. He is not superficial in his learning. He is a fountain of the true culture of India and has rightly lead the Indian cultural delegation recently to China. To be a very busy and a dynamic lawyer for long, to occupy eminent positions in the State and the Central cabinets, to be a Dewan of an enlightened State like Travancore, to adorn the Press Commission as a member, to lead the Universities of Banaras and Chidambaram as their Vice-Chancellor and to continue to lead the intelligentsia of India with vigour and warmth with up-to-date contemporary knowledge is hardly given to many. The late S. Srinivasa Iyengar was undoubtedly a legal giant, who was an authority on any legal subject and he was indeed a

doughty patriotic fighter and leader. Both Sir C. P. and Sri. S. S. were gems of the Bar and both owed their success to a thorough and wide knowledge derived from a deep study of the great books of knowledge. To read is one thing, to expound and expand it all is another. Here it was that both of them revelled, Sri C. P. in his choice and telling language ornamented with a certain rhythmic rhetoric, and Sri S. S. Iyengar in his forthright mastery and incisive, masterly, intelligent skill in spreading out the basic principles of any proposition which he was to enlarge by his erudition and insight.

The other great man Sir Alladi Krishnaswamy Iyer was another repository of legal knowledge. A high personage used to describe him as a "walking library". Sir Alladi excelled in his knowledge of all law, particularly constitutional law. His library was a huge one covering books on law and jurisprudence of the various nations of the world. Though his knowledge was accurate, he lacked the skill or elegance of Sir C. P. or the masterly exposition of S. Srinivasa Iyengar in portraying his thoughts. But despite his lack of clear expression, the judges of the highest court of the land had great respect for his uncanny memory, deep erudition and sound arguments.

The other big figures of this era were the late Sir T. R. Venkatrama Sastri and Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru. Both of

Original Vegetable Hair Oil

the Choice of lovely Women



From my experience I find your Original Vegetable Hair Oil very cooling and refreshing. The fragrance with which it is perfumed is very delightful.

(Sd.) LALITHA DEVI. B. A.
7th Feb. '56

Daya Cosmetics (India)
Private Ltd.,
94, Poonamalle High Rd.,
Madras-29

them were of the liberal school, moderate in thought, word and deed. They had great knowledge. Both were masters in the legal profession with a keen razor-sharp intellect, and forensic skill of a high order. Their libraries were sumptuous and rich with a wide range of books. They would never argue without adequate preparation. It used to be said that the

late great Bashyam Iyengar (who adorned the Madras High Court Bench with such lustre) loved to discuss the leading decisions and the underlying principles with his juniors and colleagues. This habit of mutual discussion and exchange of legal knowledge was prevalent even in the days when Sir. S. Varadachariar practised at the Bar before he was elevated to the Bench. It may be said that in those days books were fewer and law reporting not precise and useful. Books are now being published in plenty but they need never be frightened by the plethora of books. They can pick and choose and read them fully instead of merely relying on digests, summaries and second hand knowledge. So then, this anathema against books by young modern lawyers is only a sign of escapism from the natural instinct for acquisition of knowledge. The modern trend is to merely make money and more money. It is indeed sad that even among the leaders of the Bar who have made their mark, there is a refusal to develop the juristic side of thought. They tend to become automatons studying for a case.

One big lawyer cross examined in a case a medical authority and tore him to pieces, quoting against him established opinions of experts as laid down in books and in his address to the Jury referred to the great expert witness "as indeed a great man". "But gentlemen of the Jury, you will please remember he is paid for his opinion which he has to substantiate. But the

great writers of the books whose authority the expert himself dare not question, are more to be relied on by you, as these gentlemen gave their opinion for all times, unbiased with the consideration arising from the possibility of being engaged to depose as an expert witness." Needless to say the Jury disowned the expert and gave a verdict in favour of the lawyer's client. So then more knowledge for handling the best of cases or the worst of cases, is not coequal with the equipment one develops as an eminent jurist or a lawyer of high and profound knowledge. It is more so, if the lawyer had produced standard works on the various branches of law on which he claims special knowledge.

So talking of the lawyer and his books it is of the utmost importance that the legal profession should not only gain all the knowledge available from all standard works, but should also endeavour to produce new books of a high order. It is, therefore, a pity that in this latter half of the century very few books of special calibre and worth have been produced. We know the D. F. Mulla's books series on C. P. C., Hindu Law, Mohammedan law etc. We have had also high regard for Maynes' Hindu law so ably re-edited by Sri. S. Srinavasa Iyengar. But glants as Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru and Sir Alladi were, they have not bequeathed to posterity the benefit of their knowledge in constitutional law and other allied subjects in the shape of

standard works. It is the struggling junior who attempts to write books now-a-days with little or no encouragement from Indian publishers. The latter are more keen on money-making and on cheap but quick selling books, digests, etc. They never encourage standard works priced high as in England. The buyers may be few but the books will be a lasting monu-

ment of erudition and clear knowledge. Sir. Alladi has had not the time or patience to expound his knowledge and get his juniors to do the final collection for a standard work say on the Constitution of India. Dr. C. P. Ramaswamy Iyer has had not the time or inclination to do likewise. Sir. S. Varadachariar and Sri. Patanjali Sastri, ex-Chief Justices of the Federal Court

For Durable and Best Quality

- ❁ GLASS SHEETS
- ❁ MIRRORS AND PLYWOOD
- ❁ WINDOW GLASSES OF ALL THICKNESS
- ❁ COLOURED AND WHITE FIGURED GLASSES
- ❁ MIRRORS FOR ALMIRAHS AND DRESSING TABLES
- ❁ PLYWOOD IN VARIOUS THICKNESSES
- ❁ PICTURES AND PHOTO FRAMES
- ❁ ZINC SHEETS AND GLASS CUTTERS
- ❁ FRAMELESS MIRRORS
- ❁ FRAME CUTTING MACHINES
- ❁ PROCESS GLASS FOR BLOCK MAKING
- ❁ SHOW ROOM GLASS BIG SIZE
- ❁ HARD BOARDS AND CHAIR SEATS
- ❁ VITROLITE FOR TABLE TOPS
- ❁ SPECIAL GLASS FOR TANNING LEATHER

Phone: 2549

Grams: "IMAGE"

DIRECT IMPORTERS

R. ETHIRAJIAH & SONS

(ESTD. 1905)

103, DEVARAJA MUDALI STREET
MADRAS-3

and the Supreme Court of India respectively, can yet in their retirement leave a legacy of their legal erudition in the shape of monumental treatises. The fault, if they have not chosen to do so, is not entirely on such seniors. No publishing house has the courage to invite such seniors on appropriate terms to contribute for a standard publication. The publishers as well as the reading public appear to be satisfied with second rate knowledge and second rate books. Nor do such publishers encourage young and ardent writers with adequate payment. The trouble in India is "cheap things at cheap price" is the governing motto. It should be "best things at cheap price." To bring this about a lot of pioneering work has to be done. May be if a few stal-

warts at the Bar undertake this pioneering work, more out of love than lucre, the matter is not beyond solution.

Lawyers and Law Associations must indeed equip their libraries with choice books of importance. The spectacle of even an opulent lawyer begging for loan of books should be given up. The tragedy of many of the Bar Associations not even possessing one complete set of State Reports or All India Reports should disappear. These Associations must vie with one another in purchasing good books. The well-to-do seniors of the localities must donate for such purchase, as the subscriptions, if at all realised from the members of the Association, is often hardly enough to purchase a few books!

KEEPING ABREAST

Green: You must be keen on the talkies, old boy, to go twice a week.

Howarth: It's not that exactly. You see, if I don't go regularly I can't understand what my children are saying.

He (during quarrel): Now I know why women are called birds.

She: Oh, why is that?

He: Because you are always chirping.

She: I understood it was on account of the worms we pick up.

An American and an Irishman were walking together one day when they passed a gallows.

"And where would you be, Mike," said the man from the States, "If the gallows over there had their due?"

"Walking alone," said Mike quietly.

She: Do you know you were talking in your sleep last night?

He: For the love of Pete, do you begrudge me those few words, too?

Efficacy Of Prayer

Sri G. Krishnamurthi Iyer, a senior advocate and a profound scholar in Sanskrit, will be regularly contributing to this magazine stories from the Bhagavata Purana and other Sanskrit classics. In the following he discusses the story of Gajendra Moksha and shows how God never fails His devotees in the sore hour of trial.

(By G. Krishnamurthi Iyer)

There are four categories of devotees who pray to God and they are classified, under (i) distressed (ii) the man who desires to know (iii) one who would have his desires fulfilled and (iv) ascetic who has renounced the world. (*Artho jijnasu artharthi gnanicha.*) Madhusudana Saraswathi in his commentary on Gita illustrates these four categories by apt examples. For the distressed he gives the example of Gajendra. Man has his trials and tribulations in life.

He devises and adopts ways and means to avoid them and later on to overcome them. He prays unto God in the hope that there would be response and if he succeeds he feels his purpose fulfilled and if he fails he feels his purpose frustrated. Prayer is a method prescribed by all religions, and it is considered as an ultimate and final remedy for ills that cannot be cured by human and scientific agencies.

The story of the elephant and

**For High Class Half-Tone,
Line & Tricolour Blocks**

— Please Contact : —

Newton & Co.

**80, Wallajah Road, Mount Road,
Madras - 2**

(Telephone : 86729)

the alligator is called Gajendra Moksha and it is narrated by Sree Suka in a sweet and forceful style and language in the eighth skanda of Bhagavatam. Rithumath was a forest garden with three hillocks of silver, gold and iron. There were numerous trees, cocoanuts, mangoes, dates, and plants with flowers. This was the abode of the elephant king Gajendra with his tribe of numerous she and baby elephants. This forest garden also contained a big lake. One day the elephant with its lips parched with thirst in summer was going about in the forest with his family followers but could not find a drop of water. It was unable to find the tank in which they usually took bath and quenched their thirst. It wandered long through the forest uprooting and trampling down trees till its powers of endurance were exhausted. It never anticipated this kind of trouble in its life. It is this kind of unforeseen distress, all too sudden, which occurs that constitutes the problem of life. The man in his full glory and power, with peace and plenty, surrounded by relatives and friends, never believes in a future moment of distress but revels in his present state of happiness. It is this delusion that is the genesis of misery of man's life. Everyone looks at the garden but none at the gardener.

At last, Gajendra succeeded in finding out the lake and drank and bathed and played in the pond with his tribal attendants.

This moment was one of

supreme joy. He revelled in it as a householder would do when his long felt aspiration is fulfilled for the time being. But alas! a crocodile gripped the feet of the elephant and his struggle for life began. In a moment, a danger of greatest magnitude had overtaken the life of the elephant. Crocodile's strength in water can be compared only with the elephant's strength on land and the native gift of God to both is indeed impartial. One vied with the other in gaining supremacy. But neither the elephant could extricate itself nor the crocodile would loosen its grip. And the struggle continued for long till the physical and mental powers of the elephant began slowly to deteriorate. The followers and attendants of the elephant king slipped away one by one and such of those who were closely related to him tried to help him out of the impending catastrophe. The man in illness is attended to by his kith and kin. Strangers visit him and slowly slip away one by one. The doctor gives the last injection and applies ice to him till he gets ice cold and free from all illness for ever. Prayer is no doubt a panacea for the victim but it rarely occurs to his mind at the critical moment. To be or not to be, that is the question. The sum total of our miseries is death. How to conquer death has been the avenue of enquiry by all philosophers. This problem is solved by the elephant by his prayer, born of the soul, genuine and intense, and dictated as the only panacea by

circumstance at the last and critical moment of parting life when all other remedies have failed. To combat adverse circumstance and survive it with success is a legitimate human aspiration. Given the same aids, power and the agencies of human intellect and science, the ultimate success is to be attained only by prayer to God. This moral is enforced by the elephant when he tried to release himself from the accident. The grip of the crocodile was nothing but the grip of samsara and its release is nothing but freedom from the mystic and irremediable distress and sorrow.

The prayer of Gajendra at

the crucial hour is a masterpiece in literature and philosophy. It is in the form of a soliloquy. The idea of absolute and unconditional surrender to a divine entity is the cardinal note of the stotra.

God is a sweet compound of power and mercy. Man's intellect is limited. At a time when he least expects any trouble, the greatest danger overtakes him. God in his infinite wisdom has created this cosmos with a fine balance of spiritual merit and set-off of joy and sorrow and man gets his predestined deserts according to the degree and value of his human effort plus divine grace. The ratio between

For All Your Requirements of

Air Pillows, Calico, Chair Canvas, English Twines, Eyelets, Mackintosh, Different Brands of Oil Cloths, Rexines, Filter Cloths, Jute Canvas, Linolium, Plastic Sheets, Rubber Sheets, Holdalls and Tarpaulins

Please call or write to :

**Mamidi
Manavala Chetty & Co.**

(WHOLESALE DEALERS & SUPPLIERS TO GOVERNMENT
DEPARTMENTS, CORPORATIONS, MILITARY ETC.)

4/286, NETAJI SUBHAS CHANDRA BOSE ROAD,
MADRAS - 1.

both is worked out according to his prenatal decree of virtue and sin. One who has in his infinite wisdom, created such a mighty elephant with all powers of physical strength and the instinct of self preservation has also created the crocodile with equal powers. This limitation on human powers and intellect is the only reason for evoking prayer in a distressed soul. The elephant addresses God and bows to him saying *Namah Samyaya*—"Oh! Equality, I bow unto you." God is immanent in all things and his scheme of cosmos is perfection of art and skill.

Life is a drama; men are actors; maya is the screen and God presides over our destiny. Since we have failings we cannot invoke Him on the power side but we can always appeal to His mercy and tap him on His mercy side. The greater the distress, more intense is the prayer. Prayer is a daily habit and is the result of a samskara of generations. It endures to our benefit for a life beyond life. We need not stipulate any prayer in specific terms. If God is all knowledge He is bound to know our wants and desires. One who prays for wealth, happiness and progeny may not know the duration of his life. God bestows first longevity and then grants other amenities enjoyable in life. God is impersonal, all pervading, and ever present. His omnipotence is a standing guarantee for reversing the fate of mortals. Our faith must be a living and abiding one and if so God is

bound to grant our prayer.

The sins of prior birth are washed out by prayer.

This elephant was the king of Pandyas by name Indradyumna in his previous birth. When the sage Agastya visited him he was performing puja to idols with a firm vow of silence. The rule is that when a sadhu appears, puja being only a means to an end preference must be given to the worship of the sadhu than to that of the idol because the sadhu represents the best in the idol in human form. This significance was not understood by the king and the penalty was a curse by the rishi that he should be born an elephant endowed with mighty powers of physical and mental strength and with no power to articulate and give expression to his ideas. It is his previous worship and the vow of silence imposed by the sadhu that formed the bank balance of spiritual merit in his next birth. He released himself by a soulful prayer at the psychological moment. When God appeared before him to release him with Chakra the infinite mercy of God overwhelmed Gajendra with a sense of gratitude and he picked up a lotus flower from out of the lake and holding it in his trunk uttered forth this prayer: "Oh! Narayan, the guru of the universe, mighty God, namaste." The Chakra of Vishnu released the elephant from the grip of the crocodile. The crocodile was a Gandharva who pulled the feet of a rishi in a puckish mood while the rishi was giving forth his oblations in water to God

with prayer. That rishi cursed him that he should be born a crocodile. The crocodile by the touch of Vishnu was transformed into a Gandharva again. One prayed. Both got moksha. Such is the efficacy of true prayer.

This in short is the story of the elephant and the alligator. Mahatma Gandhi sums up the didactic purpose of this allegory in the following words: "The story of the elephant and the

alligator enforces this moral. In the sore hour of trial and tribulation, man feels perplexed. He must pray unto God. He must have living and abiding faith in Him. He must surrender unconditionally to Him, without any reservation whatsoever. God never fails His devotee at the sore hour of trial. He is the only saviour and grants the prayer to the Baktha." *Raghupathi Raghava Rajaram Pathitha Pavana Seetharam*

Buddha and His Teachings

(By S. B. Keshavayya)

In the evolutionary ladder, it is said, there are millions in different stages of spiritual development, and there are only a few who have reached the top-most rung of the ladder. They are the men made perfect. One such perfect being is Lord Buddha, the flower of humanity.

As Prince Siddhartha, he was dissatisfied with life and started his quest for truth renouncing all the earthly splendours, vast kingdom, beautiful wife Yasodhara and an only son. He trod the arduous path of spiritual life and spent many a year in the search for truth. After all the trials and tribulations of the stormy voyage of the spiritual life, he reached the security of a safe haven when enlightenment dawned on him. He had achieved the conquest of self. The mystery of the universe became an open book to him.

Lord Buddha gave us a practical code of life bereft of all

superstition and excrescences in the religions of the day. In fact his teachings brought about a great reformation in Hinduism. They are so simple as to be easily understood by the masses, but at the same time, even the greatest amongst us sometimes find it difficult to practise.

Thus Prince Siddhartha became the Buddha, the enlightened. He became "all-honoured, wisest, best, most pitiful, the teacher of Nirvana and Law". In his infinite compassion for the suffering humanity, he preached the four noble truths. He said that in men's lives misery is greater than happiness—this is the first noble truth. All misery arises from the thirst for life, this is the second noble truth. Each man without help of priest or book can by his own efforts put an end to the craving which causes misery—this is the third noble truth. The fourth noble truth

is the way—the noble eightfold path which leads to the ending of the misery :

(i) Right belief; (ii) right thought; (iii) right speech; (iv) right action; (v) right means; (vi) right energy; (vii) right contemplation and (viii) right realisation.

He taught us not to serve the foolish but to serve only the wise and honour those who are worthy of it. We must live in a pleasant land, doing good deeds with right desires at heart. Every one must have proper education and practise self control and purity in thought, word and deed. As a householder, one must have a peaceful calling, protect the father and mother and the family, help the

relatives and bestow alms to the needy. We must abhor and abstain from sin and strong drinks, cultivate the virtues of reverence, humility, contentment and gratitude. We must love the company of holy men and listen to religious discourses in due seasons. Those who walk in this glorious path of righteousness are safe and invincible. This is the golden mean—the middle path—between the extremes of sensuousness on the one hand and asceticism on the other. This is the good law proclaimed by Lord Buddha in his never-ending love for men. The same principles were taught to his devotees by Sai Baba of Shirdhi when he was in flesh and blood, and that God is one, but His names are many.

BIT OF HIS MIND

A man was fined for being drunk. Before he left the dock to pay the money he asked if he could have a receipt, but was refused.

"Your Worship," said the man, "do you believe in a day of judgment?"

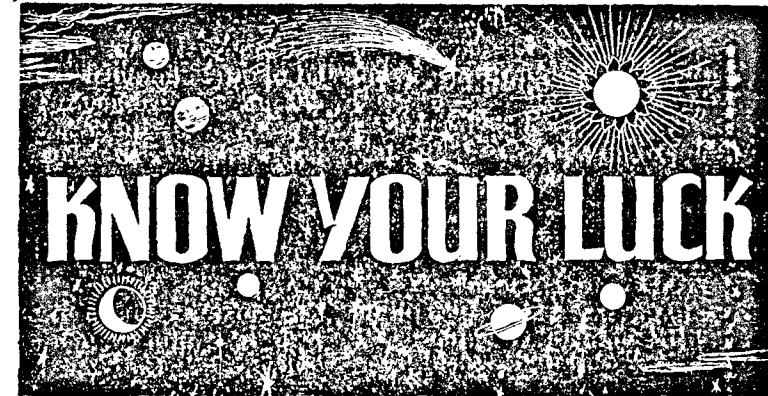
"Yes."

"Well, on that day it will be said to me, 'Jabez Smith, you got drunk.' 'Yes,' I will answer, 'and I paid my fine.' 'Where's your receipt?' it will be asked; and do you think it reasonable that I should be obliged to lose my time by going down to Hades to look for you and your clerk?"

A proud young lady from Kentucky was talking to a Texan. "In Kentucky," she said, "we have Fort Knox where enough gold is stored to build a golden fence 3ft high completely around Texas."

"Go ahead and build it," drawled the Texan. "If I like it I'll buy it."

Some girls will go out with any worm they're fishing for a husband.



The predictions given below are based on a thorough interpretation of the planetary positions of the month. Those who have favourable ruling dasa bhukti will experience the evil effects mentioned herein to a lesser degree.

(By P. V. Rao)

MESHA RASI or ARIES
The only favourable planet during the first half is Guru in the 5th house. This Guru enables you to see through the course of your events clearly so that you may properly guide yourself in the way of better luck during the month. The solar course squaring all planets proves to be a distinct handicap, and bringing obstacles and opposition in financial matters in particular in the first half of this month. The second half of the month will prove decidedly better in the matter of finance and general trend of success there being timely help from friends and easier settlement of pending affairs which were taxing you to the limit. One of your sons will claim your special

attention regarding his welfare etc., and his career. If you are already wearing glasses this month will prove more troublesome to you. Court procedure and success therein will be manifest more in the second half than in the first. Officially there is greater encouragement from the second half onwards. Avoid friction with your colleagues since your ruler, Mars, is squaring Saturn. There is likelihood of your being unfairly treated by a friend of yours if you depend too much on his promises. Businessmen will find the second half luckier. 1, 3, 5, 9, 10, 12, 18, 20, 22, 28 are lucky days.

VRISHABHA RASI or TAURUS

Planetary set up during this month reveals stiff and unbend-

ing surroundings obtaining during the first half of the month. There is progress which is distinctly slow. You have a quarrelsome life around you to start with. As the month is under way you have some distinct achievement in the professional sphere. Financially the month is more easy in the second half. The mutual reception between Sukra and Budha heralds your financial conveniences especially this month, and one of your financial schemes that has received a setback in the past will be crowned with success, especially after the 13th of June. Special effort for the improvement and satisfaction of your own relations will be emphasised during this month. Avoid friction in respect of a house problem or a property question. Expenditure will run beyond the budgeted amount this month. A young man, perhaps a near relation, will play a great role in your professional activities. But beware of his motives. New friends will be made to your advantage. Officially you will not be encouraged inspite of hard work you have put. Merchants will find this month propitious after the 15th when their plan of business will become more successful as the month ends.

1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 10, 11, 16, 17, 19, 22, 23, 26, 28 are better days.

x x x
MITHUNA RASI or
GEMINI

Except Sani and Sukra other

planetary positions don't seem to be favourably disposed towards you during the first half. Solar course in the 12th will land you in domestic troubles. Mangal's aspect to the 12th house will cause heavier expenditure besides bringing about some financial complications in the set-up of things already undertaken. The tension will be more at ease from the middle of the month when you can safely reach your goal without much ado. One of your children will draw your special attention with regard to his position in life. One of your brothers will be very much interested in your affairs of life from the middle of the month when there may be even mutual help rendered. Second half onwards is distinctly favourable for all activities of journalism, authorship and publication work. The positions of Sukra and Guru will bring artistes of this rasi to the limelight. General health will not be good owing to disturbed functions. Officially second half is more encouraging. Merchants will be adventurously speculative and will succeed in the business operation field from the second half onwards. The month does not seem to be good for people with eye trouble.

1, 3, 5, 9, 10, 12, 14, 16, 17, 18, 22, 29 are lucky days.

x x x
KARKATAKA RASI or
CANCER

Change of planetary positions

of Mangal and Guru is in no way better for your affairs during this month. Guru has entered the income house, Soorya, the lord of wealth, has entered the bhadaka rasi, which reacts against your financial interest through a sudden loss either through a friend or a near relation of yours. There may be some gain more in the second half than in the first half. Avoid dealings in money with a close friend of yours. Money may come through a distant place or unexpected sources in a few cases. Benefics flanked on both sides of your rasi will conduce to the protection of your interests through influential people or relations. The aspects of Sani and Kuja and the positions of Sukra and Soorya strike a forewarning to you in financial handling. You may have more friends especially in the first half and be socially

active and happy. Your general health may be disturbed owing to stomach trouble. Saturn will cause anxiety as to your wife's health as well in a few cases. Officially you may be held in high hopes but gain little. Slight official gain is registered in some cases. Merchants will not do well in the month.

1, 3, 5, 8, 14, 17, 18, 19, 22, 23, 28 are lucky days.

x x x
SIMHA RASI or LEO

The planetary positions reveal an eventful month for you. Inspite of seeming obstacles on the way your ruler Soorya having attained his zenith position, your success in the attainment of your important objectives aspired to by you before will be easily achieved through the help and patronage of persons who are your benefactors or sympathisers. The

Steel & Allied Industries

60, Royapettah High Road,
Madras - 14

Manufacturers of guaranteed stainless
steel utensils

Trade Enquiries to :

Industrial & Commercial Services
2, Thandavarayan Street, Madras-14

solar course through the 10th house emphasises your profession and your high social move. The lord of income, Budha, having exchanged his position with Sukra will prove gainful to you financially through your friends and patronage of your superior under whom you work. Officially you will gain the appreciation of your superior and a promotion as well. Domestically this month provides harmonious life around you. Second half will prove more advantageous to you in all these respects referred to. One of your sons will come up well. Mangal and Saturn aspecting your rasi are disturbing factors in your relationship with people about you. It affects your health and mental peace. Ladies will suffer more owing to the malefic influences. Merchants will realise greater success in establishing themselves in their surroundings. Their business structure will take a turn for the greater solidarity.

1, 3, 5, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 17, 18, 22, 23, are lucky days.

KANYA RASI or VIRGO

This is a fairly favourable month for you when compared with last month. Except Guru almost all other planets co-operate for your well being in important matters. Guru in the 12th might slow down the success of your undertakings, but the position of other planets will make you realise your objectives though belated. Financially, this is a

month of better convenience. Even where pressure for money is felt, planetary positions reveal your quick raising up of money where need be. Expenses are at a much higher ratio than before. Court cases had better be postponed to the second half of the month. Planets in the 6th and malefic aspects to the 12th should warn you of the secret enemies working against you. Officially second half is more encouraging than the first. This is a propitious month for investment on land or house, though it may cause you lot of anxiety before settlement. Since Guru, the lord of the property, is aspected by ashtamadiopathi Kuja, this month will prove advantageous in respect of land dealings or house construction. Merchants will find second half luckier than the first. Partnership will flourish. Distant or foreign business may be emphasised advantageously.

1, 3, 5, 8, 9, 10, 16, 17, 18, 22, 26 are lucky days.

THULA RASI or LIBRA

Planets in the 2nd, 5th and 8th houses bring about predominance of malefic influences over your affairs in the first half of this month. There will be no mental peace in your undertakings. Financially, there will be much pressure felt. Speculation in money matters will prove a failure. Domestically there will be a hectic life in which the hands of an elderly relation is greatly emphasised. Health will be below par owing to sto-

mach trouble. One of your children will cause you great anxiety. Second half will prove slightly better. Avoidance of court trouble is counselled during the month. Favour of higher ups is envisaged in the second half only. A distant journey is indicated. No encouragement is seen for services. Merchants will find the month dull too. Second half is slightly better. Foreign business is more favoured with success. Partnership will be disturbed owing to shortage of finance. The month favours journalistic activities, publications, acquisition of legal knowledge and contact with men afar.

1, 3, 5, 9, 10, 12, 14, 17, 18, 22, 16, 19 are lucky days.

VRISCHIKA RASI or SCORPIO

Planetary conditions this month don't seem to be favourable pointing as they do to opposition in the way of your activities. The solar course in the 7th house indicates open enmity towards you. The first half indicates your defeat while compromise is affected from the second half onwards. There may be a distant journey in the second half. Your wife's health will be disturbed. Domestic happiness will be below par owing to malefic influences of planets to the 7th house. Attempts will be made for marriage but not successfully. A house move or an investment on land or property is envisaged during this month, owing to

mutual exchange of Mangal and Saturn. Avoid unnecessary quarrel over land or house and a document. One of your children will come up to your satisfaction. Greater encouragement is seen in services. Favour of your superiors can be expected. Merchants will have brighter days during this month. Partnership might undergo change for the better. New partner may be entertained in the second half. Distant business will be found more lucky.

1, 3, 5, 8, 9, 11, 12, 23, 26 are lucky days.

DHANUR RASI or SAGITARIUS

Planetary position registers improvement over your past. The solar course through the 6th house might settle good many pending affairs and bring about favourable adjustments and solutions through others interested in you. Guru in the 9th house promises hopeful surroundings, favourable contact, right conduct and proper direction from higher-ups or your elders. The period is also propitious for seeking legal knowledge. Pilgrimage, travel or short journey is also noticed during the course of the month. Marriage ceremony also will be in the picture in the second half. The aspect of Guru to the 5th house Mangal assures prosperity to children. General health may not be good in the first half. A near relation of yours will claim your special attention. Friends are made

more easily in this month. First half is not favourable for finance, while the second half shows greater financial conveniences and gains through friends and outsiders. There seems to be a big chance for you to come forward, and make a mark in the field of your activities. Service improves in the second half. Businessmen will prosper well in the second half. Foreign business succeeds well.

1, 3, 5, 7, 10, 11, 17, 18, 20, 22, 26, 30 are lucky days.

x x x
MAKARA RASI or
CAPRICORN

Planetary positions don't seem to be favourably disposed towards you. With the exception of Saturn and Rahu almost all other planets are antagonistically inclined. The only planet that keeps you in form is Saturn aspecting your rasi. Being the only major planet in this right position, other planets are only subsidiary or secondary in effect, and so Saturn is calculated to easily militate against the evil onslaughts of other planets against you. Yet, minor outstanding results as indicated by an array of the evil influences against you are financial stringency, disappointments, family frictions, wordy warfare, differences with elders, pensive mind and distraction or differences with elders. Guru and Soorya from the second half onwards may disturb your nervous energy causing weakness physically. The month doesn't

seem to be favourable for your children. Financially, though pressure is indicated, timely help is in evidence through friends. Stomach trouble due to gastric nature might cause you some anxiety. Officially no distinct gain is perceptible. Beware of your relationship with friends who may suddenly break off to your disappointment. Merchants will find the second half more favourable.

1, 3, 5, 9, 10, 14, 17, 18, 20, 22, 26, 29 are lucky days.

x x x
KUMBHA RASI or
AQUARIUS

Planetary positions are aggressively under afflicted positions. They offer resistance to you before success is achieved in all your undertakings. Your ruler being at the high elevation and your rasi being aspected by Guru there is a distinct gain of your ambition in the higher circle. Avoid rupture, inharmony and irritability in dealing with men and matters. Sukra in the panchama will help you to regain the domestic felicity under jeopardy especially in the second half. The aspect between Sukra and Mangal will make your position happy and pleasant with your near relations. Domestically though you may not be happier especially in the first half, Guru in the seventh will keep you mentally balanced and undisturbed over trifles. You may evince greater interest in a marriage affair that has been

‡ Dhanista,
Sathabhisha &
‡ Poorva-
bhadra

engaging your attention. Officially your position will become more responsible and weighty. Your general health will be disturbed owing to Mangal's position over your rasi, affecting your chest, purity of blood and chronic disease you are suffering from. Planets in the 1st and 5th will make you a good writer, giving expression to your feelings in the emotional field. Mangal in your rasi will make you easily believe others' tales to your disadvantage. Financially this is not a bad month. Merchants will be fairly successful in their business operations, but they may not be able to avoid differences with their partners.

1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 10, 12, 17, 18, 22, 23, 26, 28, 30 are lucky days.

x x x
MEENA RASI or PISEES

Your ruler's position in the 6th house and those of Saturn and Rahu don't indicate that you are enjoying a happy frame of mind, but that you are coursing through strain and stress. The solar course in the first half may be slightly

felt favourable when compared with the same during the second half. Some of your important affairs particularly regarding money will find favourable solution. Soorya in the 3rd aspected by his enemy Sani is calculated to disturb your elders' health and wealth. Second half, perhaps, will be more favourable in this matter. Financially though there is pressure felt by the affliction of Mangal and Sani, Guru in the 7th from Mangal, who is the lord of your monetary interest, will make it easy and possible to run your financial affairs somewhat easy. But a difference that may ensue in financial dealings had better be avoided to your interest. Any marriage proposition may not easily come up for an expected settlement owing to malefic forces at work. Officially things don't loom large before your eyes. Rather imaginary fears and red tapism may overcome your feelings. Merchants will be rather under disquiet times. Business will be static without encouragement. Financial pressure will increase.

1, 3, 5, 8, 9, 11, 12, 14, 18, 22, 29, 30 are lucky days.

THE DIFFERENCE

Customer: What's the difference between the blue-plate special and the white-plate special?

Waiter: The white-plate special is 6d. extra.

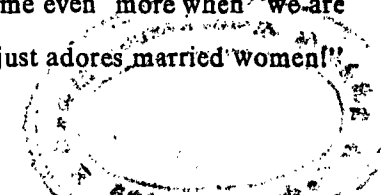
Customer: Is the food better on the white-plate special?

Waiter: No, but we have to wash the plates.

x x x

"Do you think Jack will love me even more when we are married?"

"My dear, of course, he will. He just adores married women!"



Raw Film Manufacture

Filmsonor Ltd's *Wages of Fear*, the winner of the Grand Prix award at the Cannes Film Festival, now being distributed in the south by Gemini Pictures Circuit is a powerful drama full of suspense that leaves one limp with exhaustion. The story is simple and laid in an oil town where the one ambition of the workers is to earn enough dollars to escape from that place. And when one of the oil wells catches fire and volunteers are called to drive two trucks full of explosives many offer themselves but only four are selected. The main part of the film is devoted to the driving of the trucks and that gives the creeps for a mere jolt means the end of the trucks and the men driving them. A simple theme but so well depicted on the screen that one almost feels that he is an actual participant in the drama. The effect is chilling but marvellous.

It has been decided that the silver jubilee celebration of the Indian talkies should be held in September. The Film Federation of India plans to bring out a souvenir during the occasion.

An agreement has been reached, it is stated, between Gemini Studios and Twentieth Century-Fox for the production of Cinemascope films in Madras.

Pather Panchali produced by the West Bengal Government was specially shown to the Mother and other inmates of the Sri Aurobindo Ashram. The picture which depicts the life of a poor family in a village has received the approbation of one and all and it recently won an award at the Cannes Film festival too.

That India should make every effort to manufacture raw films was stressed by Lala Jagat Narain, the newly elected President of the Film Federation of India, speaking at a Delhi reception.

"While the number of pictures we make is large," he said, "we do not produce one foot of film on which these pictures are to be made. The raw film is the foundation of our industry and we should not continue to depend on imports. Both in national interests and in the interests of economy the question of raw film manufacture should be taken up in earnest. It is a matter on which Government should extend to us the fullest support."

Vauhini Studios, the biggest film studio in the east, is now planning to have a colour laboratory for the processing of colour films.

Telephone No. 2510

Telegrams: 'SPIRITWARE'

SPIRIT WAREHOUSE

P. B. No. 522

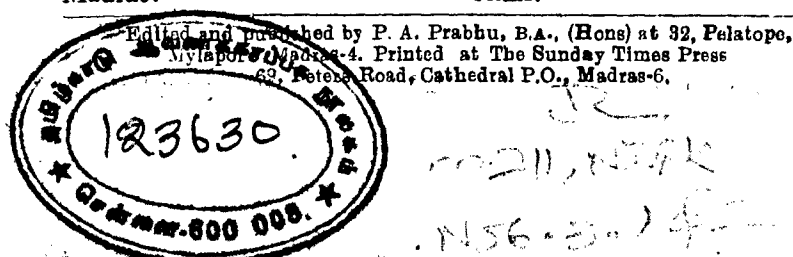
49, Sydenham's Road,
P. T., MADRAS-3.

Manufacturers of

High Grade Disinfectants and
Wholesale Dealers in Denatured
Spirit and Furniture Polish etc.

Contractors to :

The Supply Department of the
Government of India Railways,
Corporations, Municipalities and
Government Medical Stores Depot,
Madras.



2c
22/6

50 YEARS

OF

FRIENDLY SERVICE

For 50 years, Canara Bank has stood firmly behind the National progress providing financial strength to help the growth of trade, industry and commerce.

We are proud of our 50 years of successful Banking, proof of our friendly service.

During our 50th year, we say "Thanks to you", our loyal customers and friends for your confidence and goodwill. Each and every one of us here at the Canara Bank will continue to do our best to serve you faithfully and well.

CANARA BANK LIMITED

1906

1956

A Bank for all the
people.