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Returning home from a tour the husband sees a few cigarette butts and he begins to suspect.....

THE RED FLOWERS

G. LEWIS, B.A.

The whole city lay under a cloak of darkness. It was midnight in Bombay. Mr. Menon who had returned from a ten-day tour programme, paused on the doorstep for a few moments. Leela would be sleeping soundly. She wouldn't be expecting him till the next day. And he felt some pleasure in giving her a surprise. He had travelled in a jeep day and night in order to be home a day earlier.

He had started life as a canvassing agent and by hard work he had succeeded in life. Now he was enjoying a big salary, a comfortable flat to stay and a beautiful wife to share it. Only two years back they were married. Leela was from a rich family; the daughter of a doctor. It was while she was in the college that they had met first and they had liked each other. Life these past two years had been like a dream. Leela's only wish was that she could spend every evening in her husband's company but most of the days he had to tour supervis-

ing the work of the branch offices.

Standing on the doorstep Menon smiled thinking how surprised Leela would be at seeing him. He pressed the bell at the door. To his disappointment, he found it had been switched off. Then he tapped on the door. She woke up only after five minutes of calling and banging. Menon who was already weary was a little put out by this.

"How did you arrive at this hour?" Leela asked, looking up to the electric wall clock. "Have you had your food? Shall I

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prepare some chappattis for you?"

"No, I don't want any food. I am tired and I want to sleep," he said. Leela nodded. She herself was feeling sleepy and she went into the bedroom.

Menon sat there, to take off his shoes, socks and dress. He was a little disappointed. This was not the kind of welcome he had expected. Man is an unreasoning animal; he regards his wife as his possession. Her lack of enthusiasm at seeing him home a day early, he mistook for indifference. He never thought that she too could be tired and sleepy.

As he was removing his shoes his eyes rested on the low table close by. Small red chrysanthemum flowers filled the vase placed in the centre of it. Real flowers were rare in such apartments. Who could have brought them here? The blueish light from the lamp poured over those red flowers, making them appear like tiny sparks of fire. Then suddenly his eyes picked up something strange beside the flowers. The ash-tray. Unusually it contained two cork-tipped cigarette butts. He never used to smoke that kind of cigarettes. Somebody should have been there for a long time to talk. Who could it be? Suddenly ugly thoughts entered his mind. Was she keeping a secret from him? Menon's mind was troubled. He wanted to go to the bedroom and ask his wife but he refrained. The devil in him prompted, "Would she tell the truth if she has something to hide?"

Suspicion having once entered his mind, he thought he had detected a little coldness in her manner towards him. It made him

restless and a little angry.

He did not go to her room at all, instead he lay on the divan itself to sleep. He could not easily get sleep till very late. The red chrysanthemums glowed in the darkness, as if mocking at him.

Early next morning he called the servant boy aside and asked him who had come to the flat the previous day. But the boy replied, "No sir, I don't know. I wasn't here for the whole day. Mistress gave me leave to visit my relatives."

That made him more suspicious still. And there was also the fact that the electric bell had been disconnected!

As Menon sat there brooding, Leela entered with a tray bringing coffee and biscuits.

She sat on the arm of the divan and with a mischievous smile asked, "Why did you sleep on the divan yesterday? Were you indeed so tired that you felt weary to walk to the bedroom, or were you drunk?" It is remarkable how a man's whole attitude can change in a moment when suspicion of infidelity enters his mind. A loving husband turns into a brute.

"Shut up. Don't think that I am a fool. I know what sort of a woman you are!" Menon yelled at her. Leela was taken aback by this sudden rage on the part of her husband. She wanted to protest but her words froze in her mouth and turned into streams of tears. She couldn't face him. Never before she had heard such harsh words from her husband. It felt monstrous. She turned away her face and ran to the bedroom and slammed the door. She escaped from him to cry out her heart.

What had she done to merit it? Why is he angry with her? Has she done anything to displease him?

That was the first time they had a scene of that sort. They had disagreed and argued with each other on many trifling matters. But never had such a scene occurred.

Meanwhile Menon's mind was stormy. He tragically concluded that his wife's running away without even a word of protest was in itself proof of her guilty conscience. He could never love her as before, he thought. She would only bring him unending worries. There was no doubt in his mind that she had been deceiving him. Menon's eyes turned to the ash tray. Surprisingly enough those cork-tipped cigarette butts were not there; it was already cleaned. Why did she take the trouble to see the room was tidied so early, even before he was up? Was she trying to destroy all the evidence of suspicion? He became more sullen still.

He left for office early that day. But before leaving he called the servant boy and told him that he would not return before eight in the evening.

The afternoon was hot. The bright sun was mercilessly beating down on the tarred roads making summer in Bombay most terrific. In almost all flats of the building, ladies were found seated in the verandahs wearing sun glasses and fanning themselves. The housewives found it a pleasing time for their daily gossip. Menon came to the building in a taxi. His coming home so early was most unusual. He climbed up the stairs straight to his flat in the



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third storey. To his dismay he found that it was locked! Both his wife and servant were not there. Unfortunately, he did not have the duplicate key. Menon was angry. Where could she have gone? Many unhealthy thoughts flashed through his mind. He approached the next door neighbour, a fat lady who enjoyed the summer sun lying in an easy chair. She told him she had seen Lesla going out in a taxi early in the afternoon.

That lady offered him a cane chair to sit and wait for his wife's return. Menon pulled up the chair and sat close to the railings glancing down the busy street below. He did not know what to do next. The street below was bright and sunny. Crowds and vehicles moved up

and down dizzily. Huge double-decker buses and small yellow-topped taxi cars raced madly over the road.

Suddenly a small taxi came up and stopped just below. Menon noticed Leela getting out of it. He flushed with anger. She was laughing and talking animatedly to somebody who was seated in the rear seat of the taxi. It was a man. Menon could clearly see the person's back through the rear window. Next moment the car started off and Leela was seen climbing up the staircase. Menon was completely upset. His eyes bulged out with anger and suspicion. His hands ached for vengeance. He wanted to clutch her throat and press it till she would confess.

When she reached the floor, she saw him. "Oh! I thought you would come only after eight. Did you wait long?" she asked. She was confused and greatly agitated at seeing his angry face. She hurried to open the door. Her husband's behaviour intrigued her. Whatever the reason for his sullen behaviour, it is better the neighbours did not witness it. She hurried inside. Menon followed her into the room with determined steps where in the silent emptiness their eyes met! Her heart beat like a caged bird's with helpless flutterings, but it seemed too late now to draw back. Leela could not speak, but she knew that something horrible was about to happen. With a sudden fury he struck at her face! She staggered with shock, like a bird in the fowler's net with useless beating of the wings; but at the bottom of her heart she was dimly conscious that she did

not want to resist. She gave out a startled cry of pain. "What have I done? Why are you angry?" she wailed and began to sob heavily; tears flooded her eyes and then she fled into the bedroom.

Menon stood there in the centre of the room still upset with crowded thoughts. His heart yearned to hear her frank confession about her suspicious behaviour.

Just then, somebody was heard pressing the bell at the door. He went to the door to open it with a feeling deep in his mind that it might be her lover! To his great surprise, it was Dr. Raman, Leela's father.

"Hello! You have come early from office?" he exclaimed boisterously stepping inside. "I came yesterday for our annual conference and am staying at the Taj Mahal Hotel. I was told that you were on a ten-day tour. Where's Leela? She forgot this parcel in the taxi." Menon stretched out his hand for that parcel. His face beamed with an understanding smile. He could only murmur, "Sit down; sit down."

"No, I'm sorry. I've got some urgent business. Excuse me. I shall come in the night. Tell Leela that I will be joining you for dinner." Menon could not stop his father-in-law; he was hurrying to the taxi below. But his eyes noted the crook-tipped cigarette in his lips.

Menon's rage melted down. He felt abysmal shame at the foolish way he had behaved on mere suspicion. The cork-tipped cigarette butts and chrysanthamums were easily explained now. Why had he suspected her at all? Why

did he not ask her about it first? He went to the bedroom. She was still lying in the soft bed with her face pressed on the pillow and motionless as a corpse. He could not utter a word. Throwing the parcel on the bed, he himself softly fell over her. His pleading lips searched for her sobbing ones. Her wet eye lids shivered but did not open. He whispered his regret into her ears; he pleaded with genuine feeling of sorrow

and shame. "Excuse me honey," he said again and again.

Her heart began to beat faster when his guilty hands caressed over her heaving bosom.

She forgot her sorrow and pain and said, "See, the window is open." Menon knew that he was forgiven. He got up and shut the window and held her in a tight embrace, "Never, never will I suspect you again, darling," he said.

THE WISE WOMAN

Three women were discussing their husbands. The first woman declared: "In all the years we've been married my husband and I have never had a cross word."

The second woman sighed: "I wish I could say that"

Then the third woman said: "Why don't you? She did."

"I understand you have a very economical wife."

"Yes—we have to go without almost everything I need."

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THE UNSUSPECTING HUSBAND

He was a rich merchant but his wife had social ambitions
and that made her dissatisfied with her lot

M. PADMANABHAN, B.A., B.L.

"Ah, come near dear You look really ravishing after the holiday at Ooty. I never thought till now that you are such a beauty," Jambu teased his wife and edged near her on the cot.

Manju moved away from him.

"What is the matter, Manju? Are you displeased with me?" he asked visibly perturbed at her behaviour. For the first time he noticed that there was a change in her manner after her return from her sister's house at Ooty.

He drew near her again and put his right arm round her waist and raised her chin with his left. Manju was weeping.

"What is wrong? Tell me, Manju. Are you not well? Shall I get the doctor?" he asked.

"No, nothing. I am all right," she replied and disengaged herself from his hold. She was still weeping.

"Then why are you weeping? Good God! Seems to me your going to your sister's has made you dissatisfied with your lot here. You seem to dislike talking to me even."

"I am talking to you. What else do you want me to do?" she retorted irritated at his persistence

"Don't bluff. You are not natural. Why not tell me straight? Every one can't be collectors, or IAS officers."

"Will you keep quiet? Or I will run out of the room," she

snapped at him.

"I care a hoot what you do. It is the limit," he said and got into the bed.

It was a double bed. In spite of his wife's coldness towards him he had kept up this show of cordiality. He did not want his aged mother to know their differences. His mother had not still forgiven her for her calling him an oilmonger in one of their not infrequent exchanges.

Manju too got into the bed beside him. Each turned away from the other. She could hear him talk in his sleep and toss about restlessly, to which she had got accustomed all these ten years of her married life. And then the even breathing showed he had gone to sleep.

x x x

Manju turned in her bed and memories of her stay at Ooty came rushing to her mind. She could not recall without blushing her brother-in-law's welcome of her as she stepped out of his car, which he had sent to fetch her from the railway station.

"Your Majesty is welcome to this humble Government cooly's hut," Collector Chakravarti had teased her and laughed in his rich and sweet voice. He stood quite close to her. Manju was strangely affected by his overflowing youth.

He looked her full in the face. She could not but feel an element

of admiration in it. She felt a little uneasy and awkward. She ran away like a child into the house.

It was one of the finest rooms in Chakravarti's quarters that his wife Leela had gave her sister.

It was night time. The lights in the scattered houses on the hill gave the scene the appearance of a fairy land. Manju was dissatisfied with her lot as the wife of a provision shop merchant. Se was rich no doubt but Manju cared more for the glamour of society than a contented but secluded life.

She felt she was cruelly treated by fate. Even Kappu who was considered the dullest of her set could boast of a Class I officer for her husband, whereas she who was considered the most brilliant of her set was now a nobody. Married to a shop keeper, she had no social standing. The other day when she went to a music concert with Leela, a host of well dressed officers rushed to welcome her sister only. What was more, she was prevented from following her to the reserved seats! The same thing happened in the club too. She had to drink the cup of humiliation on too many occasions!

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she ruminated over her fate. As sleep evaded her she got up from bed and sat near the window looking at the distant hills. She was disturbed from her reverie by some movement near the door. She sat half frightened. The door opened slowly. Her straining eyes saw that it was Chakravarti, her brother-in-law. He was smiling. He came close to her and took her hands into

AMRUTANJAN



FOR

All aches and
Pains

his. She could not resist. His handsome figure acted like a drug on her and she involuntarily closed her eyes as he gathered her in his arms and kissed her on the mouth.....

X X X

Manju in her pleasant reverie turned in her bed and her arms embraced the sleeping figure of her husband.

Jambu woke up.

"Ah! Manju dear! That is a good girl. I knew my Manju won't neglect her loving husband for long," said the awakened Jambu and clasped her in a fierce embrace.

KOTTAYAM MURDER CASE

§. RAJAGOPALAN

Devasia Yohannan (45) was married to Kotha (22) in July 1956 and they belonged to a village near Kottayam in Kerala State. The couple lived together for two months only and then Kotha went away to her parents' house, which was some distance away.

They were apparently not getting on well and although there was no precise evidence about that, it was a fact that Devasia repeatedly demanded the return of his wife to his habitat, but she did not comply.

On 12th November, 1956, Kotha and her parents along with her brother and sisters were sleeping. The parents and two of their children took their beds in the southern portion of the house, which consisted of two rooms, each opening into a verandah, running along side on the east, with an opening in between. The house was of very small dimensions with the walls only about-shoulder high, and the openings served as doorways with no door frames. One of the children had been ailing and a small lamp was kept burning in the room.

Kotha and her two younger sisters were sleeping in the northern room. At about midnight dogs barked, and her parents who were half asleep woke up and saw a flash of light in the room where Kotha was. They got up

immediately and then they heard a cry from Kotha herself. Her mother went into the room through the doorway whilst her father approached it through the verandah, taking the lamp with him. Her sister also woke up. All of them saw just at that time Devasia stepping out of the northern room into the verandah and Kotha lying with a bleeding stab wound in her back. Devasia was carrying a pen knife and an electric torch light, which he flourished before his father-in-law and then ran away.

Kotha's father raised a hue and cry that Devasia was running away after stabbing his daughter and called out his neighbours. But they did not respond as they were afraid to come out of their houses.

Kotha's injury was such that she had lost the use of her lower limbs. In the morning she was taken to the police station at about 8 a. m. A statement was recorded from her and then she was carried to the District hospital at 9.30 a. m.

The doctor found a transverse incised penetrating wound 1" x 1 1/4" at the level of the thoracic spine and noticed that she was suffering from complete paralysis of both her lower extremities, as a consequence of the injury. The injury on the back had pierced the spinal column between the 6th and 7th

thoracic vertebrae and had damaged the spinal cord.

Meanwhile, at about 11.30 a. m. on 13-11-56 the investigating police officer met Devasia who was proceeding towards the station premises. He had come there to surrender himself and also the electric torch and the pen knife. No blood was however detected on the penknife by the chemical examiner.

At 1.30 p.m he was produced before the Magistrate. He made a confession the purport of which was that his wife would not return to him inspite of repeated demands, and that he had in consequence resolved to do away with her.

He was arrested and put on trial and was charge sheeted under Sec. 307 I. P. C. By then Kotha was still in bed. She was examined as a witness and she related that she was awakened by the barking of the dogs and was immediately stabbed in the back. When she opened her eyes she saw her husband flashing a torch light, and holding a pen knife in his hand. He immediately ran out into the verandah.

Kotha's condition subsequently got worse. Three large ulcers, possibly bed sores, heralded her coming end. She died on 1-6-1957, that is, eight months from the date of the stabbing. The postmortem examination disclosed the following:

A transverse scar 1" x 1.4" at the level of the 6th thoracic spine. On dissection hard scar tissue was found up to the 6th thoracic vertebrae. The intervertebrael disc between the 6th and 7th vertebrae, was congested.

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The spinal cord between 6th and 7th thoracic vertebrae was seen joined with fibrous tissue. Death was attributable to syncope due to asthenia from cystitis and trophic changes which were caused by reason of the injury to the spinal cord. The wound had affected the spinal cord and hence no amount of surgical attention could cure it. Devasia was thereupon charge sheeted for murder under section 302 IPS. It was of course not easy to say how far the syncope which caused death was the natural and probable consequence of the asthenia or to what extent the asthenia in turn was the natural and probable consequence of the cystitis and the trophic changes. Still more so it was not clear whether the cystitis and the trophic changes were due to the injury in the spinal cord inflicted by the assailant.

But it was perfectly evident that the complete paralysis of both the lower extremities was the direct result of the injury. The knife had pierced the spine between the 6th and 7th vertebrae and cut the spinal cord. Kotha did not die till after the lapse of seven months, and it could plausibly be argued that death could be attributable to causes other than the stab injury.

Indeed, the rule in English common law is that when death occurs more than a year and a day from the date when the injury was inflicted, it should be attributed to other causes. But that could not well be applied in the present case, not only because the interval was shorter but on account of the fatal injury on one of the most vital parts of the body.

Generally speaking, certain injuries are not immediately fatal, but an injured person might die after a long or shorter period; and his death might be as much a consequence of the injury, as if it had taken place on the spot, if the fatal result could be traced to the probable consequences of the injury. Wounds of the spine and head, says Taylor, the classic writer, are particularly liable to cause death insidiously. In injuries affecting the spinal column death is not an immediate consequence, unless the wound is above the origin of the phrenic nerves. Injuries affecting the lower portion of the spinal column do not commonly prove fatal for several months. Death occurs later from septic cystitis, bed sores and toxemia. It was worth noting that the post mortem examination on Kotha alluded to three large ulcers on the body, which obviously were bed sores.

In respect of the injuries to the spinal chord, death is liable to take place within a few weeks or months from bed sores or infection of the urinary tract. Where the injury is at its lower levels, paralysis of the lower limbs and of the bladder followed by cystitis and bed sores and finally death are the natural consequences. So far as the legal consequences of the act are concerned, the question would be simple enough viz, whether the death is to be attributable directly to the act.

If the intention to cause death is made out, it does not matter whether it was caused not directly but by a chain of consequences, each following upon the other in

the process of nature and not being an unexpected complication. When, for example, an injury to the head sets up septic pneumonia which results in death the person who inflicts the blow on the head could not be absolved from the consequence that the victim died of pneumonia and not by reason of the blow on the head. Here, Kotha died in consequence of the injuries inflicted upon her, although the result was not as immediate as Devasia had intended and not perhaps quite in the manner that he intended. What he did was nothing short of cool and deliberate killing. He goes out at dead of night to the house of his wife who has left him, and then after locating her with the aid of his torch light,

deliberately stabs her in the middle of the back with such force as to penetrate into the spinal cavity and cut it.

Though no one saw the stabbing, it was clearly made out that he it was who had dealt the blow. He did not improve his case by retracting from his confession by alleging police torture nor by the suggestion that some nocturnal visitor would have perpetrated it which, of course, had no basis in fact. The Sessions Judge who tried him and the Judges of the Kerala High Court who heard his appeal, were convinced of his guilt and could pass no other sentence than the extreme penalty of the law.

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SHE KNOWS

After several minutes of futile stabbing at the keyhole, a tipsy husband found the door opened for him by his glaring wife.

"Ah, honey, don't be mad," he mumbled. "Some of the boys at the office decided to have a contest to see who could drink the most."

"Very interesting," said his wife acidly "Who won the second prize?"

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Doings of the devil called Want
and how it ruins people.

TWO BROTHERS

In a little village there once lived two brothers, one of them poor and the other rich. The rich man moved to town, and he built himself a big house and became a merchant. But the poor brother hadn't a bite of bread at times, and his many children were always crying for something to eat. From morn till night the poor man struggled and worked hard, but it all came to nothing.

Now, one morning he said to his wife :

"I will go to town and ask my brother for help ; may be he can help us somehow."

And so he went to the rich brother.

"Ah, dear brother," he said, "do help me in my need! I have no bread for my wife and children and they sit hungry for whole days on end."

"Work this week for me, and then I shall help you."

Well, what could the poor brother do? So he set to work. He chopped fire-wood and brought water, and he groomed the horses and swept the yard.

At the end of the week the rich brother gave him one loaf of bread.

"Here's some bread for your family," he said.

"Thanks, brother, it is better than nothing." The poor man bowed and was just going off

when the rich man called him and said :

"Wait a minute, brother! Come and be my guest to-morrow, and bring your wife, too. It is my birthday, you know."

"Ah, brother, how can I? You know very well yourself—there will be merchants at your birthday, all in fine boots and fur coats, and I go about in worn out shoes and a torn shirt."

"Oh, never mind that! Come along," said the rich man.

"All right, dear brother, I shall," replied his brother.

The poor man came home, and he gave his wife the loaf and said to her :

"Do you hear, wife, we're invited to a birthday to-morrow."

"What do you mean? Whose birthday?"

"It's my brother's birthday to-morrow and he's invited us too."

"All right then, let's go."

So the next morning they got up and went to town. They came to the rich man's house, and wished him a happy birthday, and sat down on a bench. There were many rich guests already sitting at the table, and the host served them all handsomely. But the poor man and his wife he never once remembered, and he gave them nothing ; so they just had to sit and watch while the

others ate and drank.

After a while the dinner ended and the guests began stumbling away from the table, thanking their host and hostess. The poor man stood up, too, and made his brother a humble bow.

The rich guests returned home merry and drunk, with a lot of noise and singing. But the poor man walked back with an empty belly.

"Let's start a song, too," he said to his wife.

"Don't be a fool! People are singing because they've eaten and drunk well. But why should you be wanting to sing?"

"Well, I've been to my brother's birthday, haven't I? It's a shame for me to be going without songs. And besides, if I

do sing, people will think I've been treated as well as the rest."

"Well then, you can sing if you like, but I shan't."

So the man began a song, but he thought he heard two voices and he stopped.

"Here, wife," he asked, "was it your squeaky voice joining in?"

"What's the matter with you? I never even thought to."

"Then who was it?"

"How do I know?" said the woman. "Sing again, and I'll listen."

So the man started anew and was sure he sang alone, but still two voices could be heard. Then he stopped again and asked:

"Eh! who is it singing?"

"Master," replied a faint voice.

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"It is I, Want."

"Then come and keep us company."

"So I shall, Master, and I shan't ever leave you."

Well, by and by the two became constant companions. And Want slowly tried to persuade him to go to the drink shop.

"No," said he, "I haven't any money."

"Why, what do we need money for? Look at that sheepskin coat of yours. Surely you don't need it now. Summer is near, and you won't be wearing it, anyhow. Let's go to the drink shop and drink."

So the man and Want set off to the drink shop and drank to the health of the old sheepskin.

Next day Want moaned and groaned with the headache it had after the night before. And still it called its master to have a drink.

"No money," said the man.

"Why, what do we need money for?" said Want. "Take your cart and sledge, and they will do for us."

Nothing could be done about it—the poor man could not get the better of Want. So he took the cart and sledge and he and Want drank to their heart's content.

Next morning Want moaned and groaned still more and again called its master to cure their headaches by more drink. So the poor man went and drank



E. V. Saroja and a bevy of lovely girls in a fine dance sequence in Rajeswari Films' *Sumangali*, scheduled to be released on Deepavali day.

away his harrow and his wooden plough.

In less than a month he squandered everything he had. Even his hut he pawned to his neighbour and carried off the money to the drink shop.

But still Want wouldn't let him be and kept urging him to drink more.

"No, Want, say what you will, there's nothing more to drink for."

"Why nothing? Hasn't your wife got two *sarafans*? You can leave her one of them, but the other we must take and drink away."

So the man took a *sarafan* and drank it away, and then he thought:

"Well, now I'm clean, not a stitch left on me or my wife, not

a stick nor a stone in the whole world."

But up got Want in the morning and saw there was nothing more to be had from the man.

"Master," it wheezed.

"What is it, Want?"

"Here's what: go along to your neighbour and ask him for his cart and oxen."

So the man went to his neighbour and asked:

"Lend me your cart and pair of oxen for a while. I shall work a whole week for you if you do."

"What do you need them for?" asked his neighbour.

"To fetch some fire-wood from the forest."

"All right then, take them, but mind you don't overload."

"Oh no, God bless you!"

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And so the man led the oxen to his hut, and he and Want got on the cart and rode out into the open field.

"Master," asked Want, "do you know the big stone in the middle of this field?"

"Yes I do."

"All right then drive straight up to it."

Well, they came to the place and stopped, and they got out of the cart and Want bade the man raise the stone. The man heaved, and Want helped, and at last they lifted it. And what should they see beneath the stone but a pit full of gold!

"Don't stand staring like that," said Want, "be quick and load it on the cart."

The man set to work and loaded the cart with the gold and not a coin did he leave in the pit. When he saw the pit empty he said to Want:

"Have another look, Want. I've a feeling there's some more money left there."

And Want stepped over.

"Where? I can't see anything."

"Why, there it is, shining in the corner."

"No, I don't see it."

"Get down into the pit and you'll see it very well."

Want clambered down into the pit, and as soon as it did so the man shut it up with the stone.

"That'll be better," said the man, "or else, if I'd taken you with me, not so soon, maybe, but you'd waste all that money on drink as well, you old beggar Want!"

Then he went back home dumped the money into his cellar, gave back his neighbour's

cart and oxen and began thinking how to set himself up. He bought some logs and built a fine house and began to live in it twice as well as his brother.

By and by the man set off to town to invite the rich brother and his wife to his birthday.

"What are you telling me?" said the rich man to his brother.

"How can you have a birthday with nothing to eat?"

"There used to be nothing, but now there is thank God, and no less than you have. Come and see for yourself."

"All right, so I shall."

The next day the rich man and his wife went to their brother's birthday. And what should they see but the fine new house of that naked beggar, their brother? Not every merchant could boast one like it. The peasant served them handsomely with all sorts of dainties and all kinds of wine and mead.

And then the rich man asked his brother:

"Listen, my man, how did you come into such wealth?"

And the man told him the whole truth: how he had been pestered by the old demon Want and how he had drunk away all his belongings, till only body and soul were left, how Want had shown him the treasure, and how he had taken it and got rid of old Want.

At this the rich man groaned with envy. "What," thought he, "if I go to the field and lift the stone to free old Want? Let it ruin my brother to the last shred, that he may never dare boast to me of his riches."

So he sent his wife home and drove to the field. Up to the

stone he came and dragged it aside and let out Want.

"Off you go to my brother," said the man, "and ruin him to the last shred."

"No, good man," replied Want, "I shan't go to him any more.

I'd rather stay with you. You are a kind man, you let me out, and that nasty fellow, he shut me up in the ground."

In a short while the envious brother was ruined. And instead of the rich man he used to be, he became a naked beggar.

DIPLOMATIC

Jones was hard up. He had gone north on business and found himself stranded. So he put through a trunk call to Smith.

"Hello," he asked, "is that Smith?"

"Yes."

"I say, old man, I'm in a fix. I'm stranded up here without any money. Can you wire me a fiver?"

"Sorry, Jones, I can't hear you."

"I say I'm up here—no cash. Can you lend me a fiver?"

"Can't catch a word. Say it again."

"I—tell—you—I'm—stranded—up—here—w i t h o u t—any—money. Can—you—wire—me—a—fiver?"

"There must be something wrong with the line. Can't get the sense of it at all. Don't you think..."

At this stage the operator chipped in: "There's nothing wrong with the line. I can hear the caller distinctly."

"Oh, can you?" said Smith. "Then you lend him the fiver."

Love, friendship, respect, do not unite people as much as a common hatred for something.

— Anton Chekov.

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THE MISSING MAN

P. ADIMOOLAM

Shakespeare wrote, "Neither a borrower nor a lender be." It is a good maxim as far as maxims go but I wonder how many people there are who have neither been put to the necessity of borrowing at sometime or other, nor tricked or forced by circumstances to lend. It is my firm opinion that half the number of people are borrowers and the other half lenders!

Take my own case. I am a self made man and I have always prided myself on the fact that I have not borrowed even in my worst days. And I always made it a rule not to lend which you will admit is a wise thing, but last week I had to break that rule. It all happened this way.

Like all South Indians I am an addict to morning coffee. The morning paper usually comes at that time and while leisurely sipping my coffee I go through the main headings. And it is my habit never to miss the classified columns. One day while sipping the hot brew my eyes were attracted by an advertisement about a missing young man.

The photo showed a person of about twentyfive years of age, fair of complexion, hair parted in the middle and with a prominent mole in his left cheek. The address given was some street in Bombay and a reward of Rs. 200 was also announced for my information that may lead to the tracing of the missing person.

It was just idle curiosity that made me read all these details but

I never gave it a second thought the whole of that day. However, I was reminded of the missing man in the evening. I had gone to the Moore Market and because it was a hot day I went into the restaurant for a cool drink. There were only three others in there and one of the faces seemed familiar to me.

I took a second look and racked my brain to remember where I had seen that person before. Then suddenly it dawned on me that the young man was the missing person whose photo I had seen in the morning daily! Yes, there could be no mistake about it, fair hair parted in the middle, and the distinctive mole in the left cheek which I could see clearly!

The young man looked at me with a blank look. There was no doubt he was a stranger to the city. I crossed over to his table and said, "Excuse me, is not your name Uttam?" The young man looked at me with a surprised look in his face. He stared at me for a full second and then asked in Hindi, "How did you come to know of my name?"

I did not reply to his question. I just sat there and smiled, a superior smile, at the obvious confusion of the young man in front of me.

He waited for my answer. I then casually asked him in Hindi, "Have you seen today's paper?"

"Paper? What paper? And what has that got to do with me?" he asked with just a touch of irritation in his voice.

"I saw your photo today in the paper," I answered. "Your father has announced a reward for anyone giving information about your whereabouts."

"My father has advertised?" he said in a low voice. His face looked crest fallen. You are not kidding me?"

"No, why should I?" I asked.

"Yes, it must be true. Otherwise you would not have known my name or recognised me." He sat there with his face cupped in his hand I did not like to disturb him and was about to get up when he said, "Sir, please, are you going to give me up?"

There was a pleading look in his eyes and he looked pathetic. I did not know what to do. I sat down again and asked, "Why did you run away from home?"

He demurred and it took a lot of coaxing on my part to get his story.

He told me that his father was a big mill owner and he had arranged his marriage with the daughter of another mill magnate. She was too fat but she brings with her a dowry of one lakh of rupees. His protests were of no use and to escape that fate he had run away. I sympathised with him and told him that most probably his father would have repented and changed his mind by now. "Why not go back home?" I pleaded.

"No. I won't go back. I will write to him. Now that the advertisement has appeared it is better to inform him about my whereabouts and also tell him that I will never agree for the marriage. Besides, I have no money to go back."

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the money problem can be solved. We can wire to your father for money," I said.

"Don't think of it. He may not send the money if I refuse to marry." I argued and tried to reason with him. I told him how foolish it was on his part to run away from home. Only weak-willed persons acted like that. At last I succeeded in persuading him to go back. I told him I would be very glad to lend him the money. At the back of my mind was the idea of claiming that reward of Rs. 200 from the father. I gave the young man a hundred rupees. At first he was reluctant to accept it. He thanked me profusely and said that he

would leave by the night Mail and soon after he reached Bombay he promised to send back the money.

It was already dark by then and we both proceeded to the Central Station. I never doubted for a moment that Uttam may be a phoney person. If so I would not have lent him the money, or would have at least seen to it that he boarded the train. Having no suspicions in my mind I left him at the station and proceeded home. I was pleased with myself and I was sure in three or four days I would get back my money and also the reward from a grateful parent.

Two days passed, three days, a week and yet no letter came from Uttam. I was reluctant to give up hope and admit that I have been played for a sucker. Then one evening passing along the Marina I saw Uttam! To say that I was surprised is to make an understatement. I had to rub my eyes to convince myself that I was not imagining things. I then rushed to catch him but he had evidently seen me too and he cleverly dodged behind some passing car and mingled with the

crowd.

I stood there gaping at the vanishing figure. Just then I felt some one thumping me on the back. "You look as if you have seen a ghost," said Kittoo laughing.

"Yes, I have," I replied pointing to Uttam's retreating figure. "Oh! that man," Kittoo replied. "What was his trick this time?"

"He made me a dupe of his missing advertisement," I replied.

"Ah! I remember seeing it in the paper a week ago. It was a clever trick indeed! He need spend about Rs. 45 only and there will be at least enough people who fall for the bait of the reward to give him a clear profit of some hundreds!"

"Do you know him well?" I asked.

"Of course! He lives on his wits. Last time it was a case of his wife lying seriously ill in the hospital and I, like a fool, believed him and paid him ten rupees for medicines. It was a damned clever trick!"

"Damned clever indeed," I murmured and went home cursing myself.

CLEVER BOY

Walter was the proud owner of a black mongrel, which was a nuisance to the household. But Walter was so devoted to the dog that he could not be persuaded to part with it.

At last Walter's father made him an offer.

"My boy," he said, "I'll give you ten shillings if you'll get rid of that dog."

The following morning Walter came to him and told him that the mongrel had gone.

"That's excellent news," said his father.

"Here's the ten shillings. How did you get rid of him?"

Walter smiled as he pocketed the money.

"I swapped him with Reggie Jones for two black puppies."

A PEEP INTO THE BEYOND

In this article, the third instalment in the series, the author describes the other planes and higher worlds to which the disembodied soul travels.

M. P. PANDIT

Thus on leaving this gross physical plane of existence, it enters the subtle-physical world, then the vital-physical world, the worlds of life, vital worlds as we would call them. The soul is sheathed in its vital body and it has to tarry here till that sheath is dissolved. The sheath is so to say a formation of the vital desires,

passions and hopes of the person during life on earth and they have to be worked out in this world before the sheath is self-dissolved or could be discarded. It is these worlds where the pent up force or unfulfilled desires of man, good and bad, are given full sway and spent out, that are conceived in popular imagination as heaven

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and hell.* At times the intensities are so strong that the vital parts embodying them project themselves on the physical plane and fulfil their cravings in a physical way: inordinate concupiscence may and does exhaust itself through dogs, greed for food through pigs and so on. That is how we see animals on occasions as though they were possessed and indeed so they are. It is easier for such formations from the vital worlds to enter into the bodies of animals than into human beings who are more conscious and so more resistant.

It is this region extending from the subtle-physical world to the higher worlds of the vital plane that is the source of most of the abnormal phenomenon in our physical universe. But to that we shall turn presently. The soul after it is in a position to shed its vital sheath, proceeds to the mental worlds where it dispossesses itself of the mental sheath and then goes to its place of rest, to assimilate the essence of its life-experience before it gets ready for its next embodiment.

This is the normal course taken by a soul after it leaves the physi-

cal body. It may, however, happen that the soul returns to the earth-scene for its next birth almost immediately from the vital world, in which case the memory of its past life is likely to remain awake in some way. Again it may not be necessary for the soul to shed off its vital and mental sheaths if they have been strongly developed into individualised bodies organised around the soul.

These worlds in the supra-physical regions viz. the subtle-physical immediately next to this material world of ours, the vital-physical world, the lower vital world and the subsequent higher worlds are all inhabited by forces, powers, entities and beings, participating in the life of their respective habitats. Broadly speaking, they can be said to be of two kinds, those which cooperate and promote the purpose of the manifestation of God in Creation, and those which hinder and oppose. The former are beings of light—they are actually luminous in varying degrees—and the others, beings of darkness. Each has its own hierarchy. Thus among the hosts of God there are the Pramathas, Ganas, Gandarvas, gods and goddesses, Godheads and the Great Gods. In the other line we have, in the ascending order, the Bhutas, what are known as the elementals, in the subtle-physical plane, the Pisachas in the physico-vital, Rakshasas in the lower vital, Asuras in the higher vital and the vital-mental planes.

Now it is to these worlds that the being of the departed person arrives. The being is all at sea in these surroundings where it

* "Hell and heaven are often imaginary states of the soul or rather of the vital which it constructs about it after its passing. What is meant by hell is a painful passage though the vital or lingering there, as for instance, in many cases of suicide where one remains surrounded by the force of suffering and turmoil created by this unnatural and violent exit. There are, of course, also worlds of mind and vital worlds which are penetrated with joyful or dark experiences. One may pass through these as the result of things formed in the nature which create the necessary affinities."—*Sri Aurobindo*.

misses the protective security of the physical body it had so long enjoyed and is helplessly exposed to the brush of forces and beings of an altogether foreign rhythm. It depends upon the Karma forged by him while on earth, upon the kind of energies stored up in him during the life-time, what surroundings his being is drawn to and which class of beings gather round the new arrival to help or hinder his journey. It may be noted that the transit of the soul can be delayed by pulls from the earth. This pull may be due to excessive attachment to things of the earth or due to the grief of those who mourn the death; such grief acts as a drag and the soul is constantly pulled back by it. So too it can be speeded up and the obstructions loosened by the prayers and benedictions from those on earth. It is for this purpose that the

Sradha ceremonies and the like are undertaken.

The duration of the halt in this region depends mainly on the nature of the vital sheath which has to be discarded or dissolved by the spending out of its constituent desires, passions, attachments etc. It is during this period that the vital personality or more usually, a part of it may be contacted by those on earth; or though that is rare it may itself visit the earth-scene in its subtle vesture. Most of what is known as supra-physical phenomena, appearance of ghosts, communication with the dead through mediums or automatic writing, poltergeist activity etc. originate from these environments.

(About ghosts and spirit communications read the next issue.)

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DR. JOHNSON ON LAWYERS

In this article the writer gives some of the pithy remarks of Samuel Johnson on law and lawyers. His sayings have a refreshing candour and they make interesting reading

V. G. RAMACHANDRAN, M.A., B.L.

Dr. Samuel Johnson M. A., D. C.L. (Oxon), LL.D. (Trinity), who had dominated the literary and public life of England in the seventeenth century, was immortalised by his faithful chronicler Mr. James Boswell. The latter who was a member of the Scottish Bar to start with later settled in London, called as he was to the English Bar. To him we owe the recording of the views of Dr. Johnson on lawyers and the law.

That great English poet William Shakespeare of immortal fame had made some pungent remarks on law and lawyers which we sample out hereunder:

The law's delay. (*Hamlet*.)

And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself

Buys out the law. (*Hamlet*.)

.....when law can do no right
Let it be lawful that law bar no wrong. (*King John*.)

The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers. (*Henry VI*.)

All scholars, lawyers, courtiers, gentlemen,

They call false caterpillars. (*Henry VI*)

But nevertheless Shakespeare appeared to have faith in justice. Thus he says:

Poise the cause in justice's equal scales whose beam stands

sure, whose rightful cause prevails. (*Henry VI*.)

To offend and judge are distinct offices and of opposed nature. (*Merchant of Venice*.)

But Dr. Johnson saw a brighter and truer side of law and lawyers. James Boswell asked his hero whether as a moralist, he did not think that the practice of law in some degree hurt the nice feelings of honesty. The Doctor pithily replied, "Why no, sir, if you act properly, you are not to deceive your clients with false representations of your opinion; you are not to tell lies to a judge."

Boswell: But what do you think of supporting a cause which you know to be bad?

Dr Johnson: Sir, you do not know it to be good or bad till the judge determines it. I have said you have to state fairly; so that your thinking, or what you call knowing, a cause to be bad, must be from your reasoning, must be from supposing your arguments to be weak and inconclusive. But sir, that is not enough. An argument which does not convince yourself, may convince the judge to whom you urge it; and if it does convince him, why, then sir, you are wrong and he is right. It is his business to judge and you are not to be confident

in your own opinion that a cause is bad, but to say all you can for your client and then hear the judge's opinion.

We can state that professional etiquette in such matters has not been better expressed by any eminent practising lawyer. Dr. Johnson felt and spoke the truth out of his beneficent reservoir of wisdom. Mr. Boswell parried him further and drew out further elucidation.

Mr. Boswell: But, sir, does not affecting a warmth when you have no warmth, and appearing to be clearly of one opinion, when you are really of another opinion, does not such dissimulation

impair one's honesty? Is there not some danger that a lawyer may put on the same mask in common life in the intercourse with friends?

Dr. Johnson: Why, no sir. Everybody knows you are paid for affecting warmth for your client; and it is therefore properly no dissimulation; the moment you come from the Bar, you resume your usual behaviour. Sir, a man will no more carry the artifice of the Bar into the common intercourse of society, than a man who is paid for tumbling upon his hands will continue to tumble upon his hands when he should walk on

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his feet.

To Boswell's question as to what he thought of the then sensational Douglas case the Doctor replied: "I am of opinion that positive proof of fraud should not be required of the plaintiff, but that the judge should decide according as probability shall appear to preponderate, granting to the defendant the presumption of filiation to be strong in his favour. And I think too, that a good deal of weight should be allowed to dying declarations because they are spontaneous. There is a great difference between what is said without our being urged to it and what is said from a kind of compulsion. If I praise a man's book without my being asked my opinion of it, that is honest praise to which one may trust. But if an author asked me if I like his book and I give him something like praise, it must not be taken as my real opinion."

May be the Doctor's opinion as to the quantum of proof to establish fraud may be controverted but the essential point is his innate sense of justice and fair play which really animated his approach to law and to legal problems. Once the Doctor fell to talking about the heinousness

of the crime of adultery by which the peace of females was destroyed. He said, "Confusion of progeny constitutes the essence of crime and therefore a woman who breaks her marriage vow is much more criminal than a man who does it. A man to be sure is criminal in the sight of God; but he does not do his wife a very material injury, if he does not insult her, if for instance from mere wantonness of appetite he steals privately to her chamber maid. Sir, a wife ought not greatly to resent this. Sir, a man will not, once in a hundred instances leave his wife and go to a harlot if his wife had not been negligent of pleasing."

It is doubtful if this theory of Doctor Johnson will at all find favour with women suffragists of the modern era. Though it is true that an adultrous woman destroys a home altogether, an adultrous man is equally to be condemned. Our Parliament rejected recently a Bill which sought to punish the woman for adultery in the same way as man. Present opinion yet is that man as the more positive seducer should alone be punished. The feeble voice of some men that woman is the more modern seducer has not had due recognition!

SIMPLE DEFENCE

"Yes," sobbed the woman to the divorce court, "my husband hasn't spoken to me in ten years."

"Is that true, Mr. Brent?" asked the judge.

"Yes, your honour," was the reply. "I didn't want to interrupt."

"A nice thing this!" snapped the wife as her husband opened the door. "The new maid's given notice. Said you insulted her over the 'phone."

"Gracious!" the husband replied. "I thought I was speaking to you."

THE AMAZING NOSTRADAMUS

In the mid 1500's one day a tall man with stately bearing walked into the streets of Lyons, France. His quick gliding steps set his rich robes undulating in the little breeze he created. His four-pronged doctor's hat rested squarely atop his head. He was quite imposing. The man was Dr. Michael Nostradamus, saviour of multitudes in the plagues and one of the greatest predictors of events to come that the world has ever known. Soon, he became attracted to a young Catholic priest accompanied by two lay companions coming towards him. By their demeanour, the great physician judged they were on some urgent business.

At that moment, the doctor had a vision. He paused. Then he placed himself directly in the young priest's path. The priest and his friends halted. As they did so Nostradamus knelt and kissed the hem of the churchman's cossock.

Much surprised, a little overawed at such a gesture from one so obviously a noble, the minister demanded, "Why do you do this thing, doctor?"

"I kiss the robe of the next Pope!" replied Nostradamus, looking up into the priest's bewildered eyes.

The three men turned pale. Slowly they edged around and

away from the kneeling prophet. They were astounded, half frightened, and completely baffled. Was this man mad? Then they hurried off—perhaps thinking they had encountered one a little possessed, or touched with the black magic!

But in less than twenty-five years that very priest was crowned the Pope of the Roman Church!

That is a bit of interesting legend concerning the great Nostradamus, says Gaston Burrige in *Rosicrucian Digest*. Many of his early predictions, he says, have come true. Here are some for the future :

As our twentieth century comes to its end the war of wars shall be unleashed, he predicts. "When this war is over no rainbow will arch the sky for forty years, and the earth shall parch drier and drier. Then will come a great flood.

"In 2025 China will have completed its industries and economic revolution and expansion. Then she will have absorbed almost the whole of Russia and Scandinavia.

"The cycle of moon shall end and it shall fall into the earth."

He does not set any date for this event but says that the sun will destroy the earth in the year 7000.

PRACTICAL MAN

"Everything you say about modernising the place is perfectly true, son," a farmer remarked to his boy home for his vacation from college. "But just remember that while a cow may not have as good looking a tail as a peacock, she can brush off a lot more flies with it."

THE TEST OF RENUNCIATION

SWAMI SIVANANDA

Two sadhus dwelt in a holy place. One was a multi-millionaire before he renounced. Even after he became a sadhu, his children had volunteered to look after his physical needs and therefore he had servants, all comforts and conveniences. The other sadhu was leading an extremely austere life. He lived on alms. He had absolutely no possessions, except the clothes he wore, a kamandal and a deer-skin.

The poor sadhu used to admire himself for his spirit or renunciation and laugh at the rich sadhu. He would even speak disparagingly of the rich sadhu whenever he met other mahatmas and devotees. "He must have found himself too old to carry on the household life; so he has made a pretence of renouncing the world and embracing sanyasa. See the luxury he revels in!"

This spark of pride and contempt grew in time into a big conflagration, and the poor sadhu proudly approached the rich man one day and sermonising on

renunciation, he said: "What a great power is in renunciation: But it must be real like mine. You have no doubt renounced wealth and family. But when are you going to renounce this luxurious living, servants, etc.?" The rich sadhu replied instantly: "Why, I am ready now. Come, let us go to Uttarkasi!"

The poor sadhu was taken by surprise. His pride and his eagerness to prove that the rich sadhu's offer was a bluff, made him follow the rich sadhu. They went a mile or two, and as they were leaving the outskirts of the village, the poor sadhu suddenly remembered that he had left the kamandal and deer-skin behind! He said: "Sir, please wait; I shall go and fetch my kamandal and deer-skin." The rich sadhu gave a significant smile. What is real renunciation? The renunciation of attachment, delusion, I-ness and mine-ness. The luxurious sadhu was ready to give everything up in a moment! The poor man clung to his kamandal and deer-skin!

LIARS ALL

"Mother, should I marry a man who lies to me?"

"Don't be silly! Don't you ever want to get married?"

Just as every medieval cathedral has a soul,—a part of the soul of its designer and part of the soul of the pious men who built it—so the modern machine has a soul—a part of the soul of its designer and the patient souls of the men who developed it.

Histories make men wise; poets, witty; the mathematics, subtle; natural philosophy, deep; moral, grave; logic and rhetoric, able to contend.

— Francis Bacon.

Where Do Atoms Come From?

The Universe is eternal. It had no beginning, and it will have no end. However, it is not static. It is constantly changing, and we have grounds for believing that in the visible part of the universe we are able to observe the atoms of heavy chemical elements which did not always exist, says Aila Masevich, D.Sc., a Soviet scientist.

As a result of nuclear reactions hydrogen is being transformed into helium within the sun and in ordinary stars. The energy released in this process is the source of the light of the sun and similar stars.

A detailed study of all possible nuclear reactions within the sun was made in 1938 by Professor

Hans A. Bethe, an American physicist, who showed that chemical elements which are heavier than helium cannot originate in the stars.

The physicists and the astronomers had to answer the question: when and where did these elements originate which are heavier than helium and are met with throughout the cosmos in the stars, the planets, meteorites, in interstellar gas? This question was particularly interesting as regards the heavy radioactive elements which disintegrate spontaneously and have a limited life span—not more than 10 billion years—and, consequently, could not have originated at an infinitely remote time.

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It is known that the formation of heavy atoms calls for very high temperatures of up to one billion degrees and very high densities, approaching the density of the atomic nucleus.

Scientists have to assume that approximately 10 billion years ago our galaxy was in a very hot and condensed state and expanded later on with cooling.

During that pre-stellar period (pre-stellar because there were no stars at the time and matter was in a state of a specific neutron gas) chemical elements were formed which subsequently entered the composition of stars and planets.

These suppositions have provided the basis for various hypotheses put forward during recent decades. However, not one of them has been able to give a quantitative explanation of the relative distribution of elements in the cosmos, which we observe in reality.

It has been established during the past few years that certain stars pass through states of evolution when their internal temperature and density increase substantially. These later stages in the life of stars are comparatively brief and unstable. Estimates show that it is precisely at these stages that the formation of elements heavier than helium, including the heaviest atoms in Mendeleyev's Table of Elements, can take place in the centres of such stars

These newly formed elements are scattered in space together with the matter of the star as a result of a stellar explosion and become mixed with interstellar matter. Young stars which

originate in such a medium contain more heavy elements than the stars which were formed at an earlier stage of the development of our galaxy. This supposition seems to be corroborated by the spectroscopic data on the chemical composition of stellar atmospheres. In some old stars the number of atoms of metals and other heavy elements in comparison with the number of hydrogen atoms is less than in the young stars.

This theory has been put forward by W. Fowler and J. Greenstein from America, and by British astrophysicists Margaret and Geoffrey Burbidge. According to this theory, all chemical elements found in nature have formed in the stars during the lifetime of our galaxy. The formation of elements is continuing in those stars which are in the latest stages of their development.

x x x

Accidents of Childhood

Accidents kill more European children over one year of age than does tuberculosis, poliomyelitis, cancer or any other disease. They are the leading cause of child deaths, both in the U. S. and Europe.

These were among the points stressed at the Seminar on Prevention of Accidents in Childhood recently convened by the World Health Organization at Spa, Belgium.

Figures quoted by WHO experts show that in the Netherlands, Sweden, and Switzerland about one death in three among children aged one to four is caused by an accident. In Germany, Sweden and the U.S., accidents account for over half the

deaths among young men aged 15 to 19.

In different countries, however, children run different risks. Whereas drowning is particularly frequent in Scandinavia, the Netherlands and France, injury or loss of life due to falling in a brazier or open fire is a danger both in Spain and Britain, while in Italy and Poland damage from explosives left from the last war is a prominent hazard, and poisoning of young children is frequent in U.S., Switzerland and Sweden.

The experts stressed that children (except for small babies) must not be over-protected but should be taught to cope with dangerous situations. They must learn to climb, jump and fall, to handle knives and scissors, to swim and use matches and understand fire, and get along in traffic. It is through such a positive approach combined with the elimination of deadly hazards from the child's environment that it will be possible to reduce the number of accidents.

X X X

Machine Picks Up Thought!

A machine that picks up thoughts has been built by Soviet scientists. It is a mechanical hand which carries out your wishes the moment you think of them. If you put on your arm a bracelet with wires connected to the apparatus and think, "let the mechanical hand clench its fist," it will precisely do that. If you wish that it should stretch the fingers it will do that instantaneously. You yourself do not have to lift a finger and utter even a single word. You have just to wish and the hand will guess your thought and pick up a hypodermic

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syringe, crack nuts, etc.

When a person thinks, his brain gives "orders" to the organs of the body "to act"; that produces a vibration of the tiniest electric particles, ions, in the nervous cells. This "nervous energy" is very small. But then the signals of far away broadcasting stations intercepted by the radio sets are also very faint, but the valves amplify them to very loud sounds. In this new Soviet apparatus the electrical nerve impulses are detected and amplified to a degree that makes it possible to put into action the artificial metal wrist.

What may be the practical value of this invention? For the time being it is intended to assist people who have lost their arms. The artificial limb makes up for the lost arm of the invalid. But this is only the beginning. Although at the moment it is used only as a substitute for lost limb, in future it may come to be used for many other purposes. One could be equipped with a third and a fourth hand. Iron hands may penetrate to places where the ordinary human hands cannot—to the ocean bottom, to the boiling blast furnace, to spaces exposed to cosmic radiation—and they will carry out most accurately man's wishes.

x x x

New Cancer Serum

A cancer serum that gives remarkable relief in cases almost given up as hopeless, has been developed by Dr. Gordon Murray, Director of the Gardner Medical Research Foundation, Toronto.

The serum was prepared by inoculating horses with human cancer tissues, each type used to stimulate the production of antibodies against the specific type of cancer injected. So far three horses have been used. One has been inoculated against human breast cancer alone; a second gastric cancer, and a third against a mixture of several types, including cancer of the colon.

"The results," Dr. Murray reports, "have shown improvement in patients beyond what could have been expected in the ordinary course of the disease; moreover, improvement occurred at a time when further treatment of the disease had been abandoned by surgeons, radiologists and

those interested in hormone treatment, including excision of ovaries, adrenals and pituitary gland.

"In patients in the late stages of cancer, after all other forms of treatment have been given up, as much as three years in some cases have been added to the duration of life. During that three years there was relatively good health and many were in good state of nutrition, without symptoms of pain: most of them were able to do their usual work."

In three patients, in whom the primary breast cancer had spread to the brain, and for whom the radiologists advocated no further treatment, the serum produced "very striking improvement indeed," Dr. Murray reports. In one patient "the cranial nerve paralysis disappeared completely, so that her squint disappeared and she regained binocular vision. From being an invalid in bed nearing the point of death, she regained her health, took nourishment, restored her sugar metabolism to normal, got out of bed, and went back to work in comfort and with great satisfaction for two years."

Lung Cancer

In another group with multiple invasion (metastasis) of the cancer to the lungs, no further treatment had been advised and the patients "were left as derelicts in the terminal stages, to die within a short time," Dr. Murray reports. "Quite a number of these have had very spectacular improvement so that the respiratory distress, the pain and the morbidity have been completely relieved; in several cases the X-ray appearances in the chest have changed

entirely. Fairly large metastases have subsided and in some cases have disappeared, so that further radiographs in three or four months have shown complete disappearance of the nodules."

Gastric Cases

Similar results were observed in patients treated with serum against gastric cancer. "Some patients given only a few weeks to live, even though they had fairly violent reactions to the serum, if they continued to the full dosage, had great improvement and complete relief from symptoms, regaining weight and colour, nourishing themselves well and regaining sufficiently good health to return to their original jobs for periods up to a year."

There has been no evidence of a cure in any patient, Dr. Murray points out. However, he states, the results with the serum treatment show that after all orthodox methods had been applied to the limit, and in spite of all of them "the patient is on the decline and rapidly nearing death," during which time all further treatment except sedation has been discontinued, "then we have been able to give further palliation beyond that provided by the other methods available." From the fact that a large number of patients have lived one, two and even more than three years beyond this stage, when other forms of treatment have been abandoned, he reasons, "it can be deduced that this form of serum treatment probably offers better palliation than all the other forms of palliation combined. The relief of pain alone has justified it as a palliative measure."

In view of the benefits observed

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when the serum is given in the late stages of cancer, when the patient has only a short time left, the question arises, Dr. Murray asks, "what would happen if an early case of cancer were treated with the immune serum?" The answer is, he says, we don't know. But, he adds, "if by any chance there should be any proportionate relationship between the size and mass of the tumour, or the number of tumour cells present, and the amount of serum given, then it might be reasonable to expect a better result with a smaller tumour on administration of the same amount of serum."

x x x

Limitless Energy

The day when limitless power will be made available by the taming of the hydrogen bomb power, has been brought nearer by the discovery of a new device called Astron. An American commentator writes:

In the reaction that takes place in the sun and other luminous stars, the nuclei of four hydrogen atoms, with a total mass of 4.033 atomic units, fuse under a temperature of some 20 to 30

million degrees Centigrade into the nucleus of one helium atom, which has an atomic mass of 4.003 atomic units. The difference of 0.030 units of mass is converted into radiant energy—light, heat and other radiations. In the sun this difference amounts to a loss every second of four million tons of this mass, which is converted into radiant energy equivalent to that of 12 quadrillion tons of coal.

The same process of fusion takes place in the course of the explosion of the hydrogen bomb, but the process differs from the one in the sun and stars in two respects. In the sun the hydrogen fused is the common, light variety of hydrogen, of atomic mass 1, whereas the hydrogen fused in the bomb is of the heavy varieties, of atomic mass 2 (deuterium) and 3 (tritium). And while in the sun and stars the fusion takes place at a very slow rate, in a cycle taking several million years, the fusion inside the bomb takes place in a fraction of a millionth of a second. The multi-million degree temperature required to bring about the fusion is supplied in the bomb by the explosion of an atomic bomb of uranium or plutonium, which generates a temperature of more than 55,000,000 degrees Centigrade lasting less than a millionth of a second.

Obviously to bring about the fusion reaction under controlled conditions it is necessary to

generate the multi-million degree temperature at a steady, controlled rate. This creates the problem of devising a "container" to withstand temperatures far greater than any that could be tolerated by any material substance in existence.

Since no material container is possible, scientists have dreamed up a non-material "vessel," made of magnetic lines of force that would surround the electrified hydrogen gas. This vessel, named a "magnetic bottle," is based on the fact that electrified particles in the form known as "plasma" are unable to cross magnetic lines of force.

Many different designs of magnetic bottles have been proposed and are being experimented with, in a number of laboratories in the world.

The Astron is a magnetic bottle of radically different design. It consists of a long evacuated cylindrical chamber in which a layer of high energy electrons would both provide the magnetic confinement of the hydrogen plasma and heat it to the multi-million degree temperature required for fusion. It would still not be leak proof. However, it is possible to make the rate of energy input to the plasma greater than the energy loss from outward diffusion. As a result it is possible, in principle, to increase the temperature of the plasma to values of thermonuclear interest.

The soul of man has been brought hither in order to cause it to see—to see the writing of God.

— *A Hebrew philosopher.*

If a man lives a decent life and does his work fairly and squarely so that those dependent on him and attached to him are better, then he is a success.

— *Theodore Roosevelt.*

ON PRAISE & BLAME

VELANDAI

The need for proclaiming virtues wherever found in order that goodness may grow in this world and the need for observing certain wholesome principles in praising or criticising others were some of the points touched by His Holiness Sri Sankaracharya of Kamakoti Peetam in a recent discourse at Aiyavaram, Madras.

His Holiness began his speech by saying that it was good to see a number of placards in the pandal containing the wise sayings of poets, saints and sages. There was also one unnecessary placard at the entrance, the first to meet his eyes on arrival, which asked

people to remove their shirts before entering the pandal. Most people were aware that they should not come to this place of worship with their shirts on and they willingly submitted themselves to this restriction. But there might be others who came there straight from their place of work anxious to watch the worship at least from a distance. They might not have the time or the facility to change their attire. The placard in question might discourage such persons from coming. Such people could also be given an opportunity to participate in the worship, by remaining a little removed from the place of

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worship. In any case, there was no need for that placard or notice board.

People might be told to observe certain rules, but it should be left to their good sense to observe them. Matters like removing the shirt while entering a place of worship should remain in the realm of "unwritten law", a law observed by convention rather than by compulsion. When a rule like this was put in writing, all sorts of difficulties would crop up in the matter of enforcement and interpretation. That was why it had been wisely laid down *Sahsram vada, ekam ma likha*, say a thousand things, but do not commit even one to writing. He was mentioning this not so much to find fault with them as to avoid committing the mistake in future.

Virtue and Defects

In making the criticism, he had allowed himself to violate the wholesome principle that one should not ordinarily speak about the defects of others. There were bound to be defects everywhere because perfection was almost impossible in this imperfect world. A truly learned man had the capacity to see both the good and bad sides of a thing. That was why the term "dosha-jna" (one who perceived defect) was made synonymous with the terms "vidwan" (learned man). The virtues one found in another should be proclaimed, but the defects should not be mentioned. By proclaiming the virtues, they encouraged the growth of goodness in this world. It did nobody any good to dwell upon the defects of a person. This was

effectively brought out in the following - invocatory verse in Dandi's work on "Atankaara":

*Guna doshau budho grihnan
Indu-kshelaaviv esvarah ;
Sirasaa slaaghathe poorvam
Param kantie niyacchati*

Learned men should treat virtue and fault in the same way as Iswara treated the crescent moon and poison. He bore the former on His head and retained the latter inside His throat. In appreciation of the soothing qualities of the crescent moon, Iswara raised it to His head and danced. When poison came, while churning the milkly ocean, He realised its dangers and kept it confined in His throat. That should also be our attitude towards virtue and defect.

The general attitude to be taken in regard to faults does not imply that one should always be blind to the faults of others. There are occasions when it is one's duty to point out to a person his defects in order to correct him. Such corrections could be done by persons of accepted authority who know that their advice would be accepted. The effect of pointing out the defects of those who have no respect for the person tendering the advice would be harmful. They might become defiant and persist in their wrong ways. Therefore, one has to be careful in such a delicate matter. If they mention to another the defects of a third person, it would amount to scandalising.

Praising of people

In praising others also certain principles have to be observed. A verse in this regard runs as follows:

*Pratyakshē gurava stutyaah,
Parokshē mitra-baandhavaah;
Kaaryaante daasa*

*bhūtyascha,
Na svaputraah kōdaachana.*

The "guru" (God is also signified by that term) should be praised in his presence. Friends and relatives should be praised in their absence. Servants should be complimented when they have completed their appointed work. But a son (which term includes a "sishya") should not be praised at any time either in his presence or in his absence. God has created many things known and unknown in this universe and the stars created by Him are reckoned as being thousands of light years away from the earth. They are incompetent to express in words the wonders of God. So the praise of God would never become an exaggeration. A guru also stands in the same position. Praising a friend or a relative in his presence would become flattery. They might praise his good qualities behind his back. Though he might come to know of it through others, they should not praise him with the motive that the words of praise should reach his ears. That would take away



the sincerity from the praise. When a person did a work for money or reward, they should express appreciation of his work only after the work is completed in the same way as they pat a horse at the end of a journey. But a son or a sishya should not be praised either directly or indirectly. His faults should be pointed out so that he can correct himself

Let us impart all the blessings we possess, or ask for ourselves, to the whole family of mankind. — George Washington.

Advice is seldom welcome—and those who want it most always like it the least. — Chesterfield

Have you ever stopped to think that when you hate someone you are actually killing yourself for someone you don't like?

Iron rusts from disuse, stagnant water loses its purity and in cold weather becomes frozen, even so does inaction sap the vigours of the mind. — Leonard da Vinci



P. V. RAO, VASUDEVAPURAM, MADRAS-5

MESHA RASI or ARIES

Planetary line up does not seem to be satisfactory during this month though the first half may be better slightly than the second. Your ruler Mangal is in the second house making frantic efforts for improvement in the domestic, financial or professional sphere as the case may be. Budha and Sukra along with Surya may improve your position with greater encouragement in the first half but more pains than gains will be the month's picture. Financially, 2nd half is better. There may be good collections and outside chances of making money. You may gain through friends and relations and patronised by your sympathisers during this month. Domestically first half is better. You may not be happy on account of your children and family during this month. A distant journey may occur. There may be a split or difference of

Aswani
Bharani &
Krithika

opinion with elders. Officially first half gains the boss's favour and you may gain extra advantages. Second half may cause you unnecessary trouble in service and in domestic circle, and mentally restive condition. Merchants will be luckier during the 2nd half. Partnership may be very effective. New partners may come in and new sources of income envisaged.

1, 2, 3, 5, 12, 21, 22, 23, 28, 31 are better days.

VRISHABHA RASI or TAURUS

Planetary configuration envisages an encouraging turn of life during this month. Your ruler Sukra along with Budha and Guru in the Vth and VI houses indicates trouble through enemies, indebtedness, unhealthy condition, disturbed relationship with relations, misunderstanding with elders or friends. Financially, much pressure is indicated on

Krithika
Rohini &
Mrigashira

account of your commitments beyond your control. Second half may prove financially less convenient because of heavy fluctuations. A house move is indicated in a few cases. No domestic peace is envisaged. Difficulties take time to get resolved. Avoid differences of opinion at home or outside. Officially there is no encouragement. You will find your own co-workers working against you. Avoid miscalculation of chances. Merchants may slightly improve more in the second half than in the first. Differences with partners may crop up. Partnership will be disturbed. Loss is also envisaged in the second half.

1, 3, 8, 13, 14, 22, 23, 28, 31 are better days.

MITHUNA RASI or **GEMINI**
Major planets viz Guru and Sani, are favourably configured and continue to exercise benefic

forces from their positions over your affairs. Other minor planets also seem to be shaping well. Mangal aspecting your lord in the 6th house does not connote a happy state of affairs. Your ruler Budha is coursing through favourable houses and makes you optimistically inclined. The major planets have a distinct voice over your affairs in lifting the hindrances or obstacles in the way of your business or career life through the help of people around you. Chronic complaint, and in some cases operation as well, is indicated specially in the second half or early next month. Differences with relations also is envisaged. Financially heavy



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expenditure is indicated but no financial difficulties are seen because of the major planets being favourably disposed towards you. Speculation will pay you well. One of your children will come up to your expectation. Domestically though disturbed by incongruent elements first half seems to be happier than the second. Second half seems to be better in connection with your health, domestic life, and speculation. Officially first half may prove more encouraging. Second half may cause some trouble through your subordinates. Work seems to be growing more than ever. Beware of your servants or subordinates. Merchants will be lucky during the first half. Second half shows better luck and speculation will go well then.

1, 2, 3, 5, 11, 13, 14, 15, 18, 23, 28, 29 and 31 are better days

KARKATAKA RASI or CANCER

Planetary line up seems to be radiating benefic rays over your affairs more than before. Special accent falls on the domestic side, health and wealth during this month. Guru in the 4th house has a special significance to you. It indicates *thaptha hridaya* indicating worried heart. Financially first half seems to be luckier than the second when on account of the complication of Guru, Sukra and Surya in the 4th house there may be difficulties felt. Domestic change or house building or investment will be propitious during this month. Relations will rally round you but you may have to spend

more money than before. If you are an eye patient, this month may cause you greater anxiety. One of your sons will come up well. Believe not your friends; for, they may easily put you off the right path. Your mind will be more calculative than before and in the end there may be unexpected miscalculations of chances as to your own profession. Domestically this is a happier month. Officially you may receive greater encouragement. Second half perhaps may prove slightly luckier. Avoid discussion with your elders or superiors. Merchants will be lucky during this month. They may bag heavy profits during this month. Partnership may prove lucky and lucrative

1, 2, 5, 6, 11, 15, 19, 23, 25, 26, 29 are better days.

SIMHA RASI or LEO

Planetary map may not portend a happy course of affairs during this month. Planets in the 3rd and 4th Phalguna may worry you over your undertakings and so you may feel highly strung. A journey is envisaged in the first half. You may associate with men of higher status and popularity who may try to help you and advance your interest in life. Letters, correspondence, brothers or sisters, journeys, writing and publication will be your favourite subjects in which you evince greater interest than before. Second half will not be domestically happy on account of your own commitments beyond your control. Financially heavy expenditure is indicated but no in-

convenience will be felt. Friends and relations may be mutually found helpful. A change of house is envisaged in the second half. Domestic improvements for better amenities may claim your attention also. Officially you may be found aggressive, overbearing and dictatorial which may be avoided to your advantage. Merchants will find this month rather luckier than last month. Correspondence will establish better connection and relationship with customers besides popularity. Partnership may come under disturbed waters. Foreign business will pay well.

1, 2, 3, 6, 11, 15, 17, 20, 23, 26, 28 are better days.

KANYA RASI or VIRGO

This month's planetary map foreshadows the radiation of greater benefic influences over your affairs. Mangal, the lord of the 8th, having moved to the 9th house might disturb your mental peace slightly over court affairs, bring about petty quarrels and differences, financial pressure of dealings with people with whom you may disagree and also unnecessary discussion over both temporal and spiritual plans. One of your brothers may cause you unnecessary anxiety. Financially first half is better and more stable. The aspects of Mangal and Sani to the 12th house in the first half and the contact of the 12th house lord Surya in affliction with Sani and Mangal portend heavy financial commitments and pressure during later half. Financial

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phalguna
Hastha and
 $\frac{1}{4}$ Chitra

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arrangements had better be postponed to the next month in your own interest. Domestically the aspect of Mangal does not improve your affairs in the home circle. Better amenities at home may claim your special attention. Some sacrifice on your part either in finance or domestic matters will help your life move smoothly than before. Officially first half is better than the second. There may be change of duty and greater responsibility thrust on you. Your work will be appreciated. Merchants will find this month unusually lucky. Sudden money may be gained.

1, 2, 5, 6, 11, 15, 19, 23, 29 are better days

THULA RASI or LIBRA

Mangal in the 8th is the only planet disturbing your financial, physical and domestic matters. Your ruler Sukra in the rasi is favourably configured so as to bring greater facilities over your undertakings during this month. The lord of the 2nd, Mangal, in the 8th in affliction with others in the 2nd does not presage the

$\frac{1}{4}$ Chitra
Swathi and
 $\frac{3}{4}$ Vishaka

expected conveniences in financial matters. Friction, delay, disappointment, wordy warfare may result in the course of your dealings with people in money matters. Expenditure is increasingly felt. Domestically this month is good in spite of disintegrating elements around you. The aspects of Sani to the 4th house indicates that you have great desire to have a house move for better amenities. The malefic aspect to the 11th house is a special feature of the month in which both financial advantages and disadvantages arising from heavy commitments are overwhelming your mind. Health may be disturbed during this month owing to excessive heat generated in your system. Officially there may not be much encouragement. Cash keepers will suffer shortage of money. Merchants will not be lucky during the second half. But in a few cases where radical portend is encouraging second half denotes a windfall in service or in other fields.

1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 11, 15, 20, 22, 25, 29 are better days.

VRISHCHIKA RASI or SCORPIO

Planetary configuration does not seem to be happy this month. Planets in the 12th will cause you unnecessary worries, disappointments, delays and annoyances, besides heavy expenditure to face. You may suffer through friends, guests, and your dealings with your near relations. Second half presages predominance of beneficial influences at work. Friends will help you to a great extent. Avoid dis-

‡ Vishaka,
Anuradha,
& Jeshta

cussions or quarrels with people around you. Financially there is much anxiety felt before you can meet all your obligations. You may need more money in the second half for your commitments. This is not a propitious time for investment. House amenities may attract your attention. Marriage may keep some of you engaged. Financially the month will have heavy fluctuations. Friends and relatives will help you when need be. There will be no encouragement in service in the first half. Second half may prove more advantageous. Avoid friction with your colleagues. Merchants will go too far in their speculative businesses. So they might very likely lose money. But second half is encouraging enough. Partnership will not be profitable.

1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 12, 15, 19, 23, 24, 28, 29 are better days.

DHANU RASI of SAGITARIUS

Greater benefic influences are seen radiating especially during the first half of this month. Planets in the 11th will be helpful to you in gaining through your relations, friends and business. Some of your important ambitions or plans will be surely realised during this month. Second half perhaps may not prove so very encouraging. More expenditure is seen than income in the second half. Money will be spent for right causes, beyond your budget. Friends and friendships will appeal to you more than ever in the first half, though you may not rely upon them in the second

‡ Moola, ally during the
Poorvashada first half of this
‡ Uttarashada month.

half. First half is more happy than the second. General health may not be good during this month. Children may not keep fit causing extra expenditure. Financially this is a better month than the last one particularly in the first half. Officially this is a favourable month. More favours may be gained than thought of in the last week or early next month. Some trouble through near relation may be envisaged during this month. Merchants will find the first half very lucky. Partnership will fare well also. Differences amongst partners may arise in the course of the 2nd half.

1, 2, 5, 6, 11, 13, 15, 19, 22, 25, 26, 29 are better days.

● MAKARA RASI or CAPRICORN

Though the major planets continue as before
 ‡ Uttarashada favouring popularity, favour from
 Sravana the surroundings,
 Dhanista ‡ happy social life, and your moving
 in high circle, other minor planets
 like Rahu and Mangal may cause
 unnecessary mental worry and
 disturbed home circle. Mangal
 in the 5th aspected by 2nd house
 lord Sani will be quite helpful to
 gain money suddenly as it were
 here and there during this month.
 Avoid misunderstandings over
 money matters with friends and
 relations. Domestically Mangal is a
 disturbing factor but major planets
 help your general life to be
 happy and gay. Officially this
 month will cause some change or
 other giving you greater responsi-
 bility and heavier work with the
 result that there will be friction
 or misunderstanding with your

colleagues during this month. Avoid therefore discussion and disputes with people around you. Merchants will find this month speculatively busy. More income may be gained through avoidance of heavy speculative business. Second half will be more gainful to them than the first.

1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15, 16, 22, 24, 26, 29 are better days.

● KUMBHA RASI or AQUARIUS

Planetary configuration sheds more beneficial influences over your affairs during this month. Guru and Sani, the important major planets, are favourably inclined as before. Sukra in the 9th house envisages help from outside, favour of superiors and elders, sympathy and patronage from banks, associations, companies and Government. Your ruler is in elevation but his opposition to Mangal does not indicate success, on the other hand it denotes friction, delay or disappointment at the outset. Correspondence may bring about a difference, or there may be trouble over a record. Domestically first half is better than the second. Greater amenities may be desired in the second half. As-tama Rahu in trine with Mangal is not helpful for your mental peace or physical health. You may be the target for accusation unnecessarily by others. Financially the month may be said to be good, though increasing expenditure is evident. More money is spent than is budgetted for. Money may come from a

distance or from papers. Important personality in your household will claim special attention from you. Officially the month is encouraging towards the end. Merchants will do well in foreign business. New connections will be established. Partnership will flourish.

1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 10, 11, 13, 15, 19, 23, 24, 28, 29 are better days.

MEENA RASI or PISCES

Planetary combination may be more helpful to you than in the past. Planets in the 8th in particular refer to bad news from a distant place or about a relation, differences with elders, disturbed physical condition, restive mind, and distant journey. Domestically there may not be any peace

or encouragement. Help from wife's side may be experienced. Financially though a dull month, it is characterised as fluctuating, unstable, and accidental. Avoid friction in monetary affairs. Officially the month is favourable more in the first half than in the second. Transfer may be expected in the first half in a few cases. Differences with the boss may be evident. Avoid discussion as to official matters. Merchants will gain much during this month. Sudden business leading to good profit may come their way much to their surprise. Foreign business will be found equally encouraging. Partnership might change for the better. Avoid friction in letters to your customers.

1, 2, 3, 5, 11, 15, 20, 25, 29 are better days.

NEWSPAPERS IN INDIA

According to the Registrar of Newspapers there were 5,932 newspapers published in India on Dec. 31, 1957, as against 4,569, at the end of 1956. In addition, 971 newspapers were also supposed to be in existence, but there was no direct evidence about their continuance or cessation, nor were any particulars about them available.

Life is the art of drawing sufficient conclusions from insufficient premises. — Samuel Butler.

Be wiser than other people if you can but do not tell them so.

Courage is rightly esteemed the first of human qualities, because it is the quality which guarantees all others.

— Sir Winston Churchill.

Nothing is final. Change is unceasing and it is very likely that mankind has a lot to learn before they come to their journey's end.

— Churchill.

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man.

— Francis Bacon.

ANY PLANET THAT IS WEAK IN YOUR HOROSCOPE
 WILL CAUSE EVIL—SUCH MALEFIC PLANETS CAN BE
 WARDERD OFF BY WEARING ASTRAL
 GEMS AS RECOMMENDED BY
 OUR RISHIS AND ANCIENTS

Planets Weak in Your Horoscopé	Likely Malefic Affect	Gems you Should Wear
Sun	<i>Bilousness—Right Eye Complaint— General Weakness</i>	RUBY
Moon	<i>Physical Weakness—Differences with Mother—Left Eye Trouble</i>	PEARL
Mars	<i>Quarrels Among Brothers—Timidity— Fault Finding nature</i>	CORAL
Mercury	<i>Weak Brain—Slow In Understanding— Nervous Debility</i>	EMERALD
Jupiter	<i>Impure Blood—Barrenness— Obstinate Views</i>	TOPAZ OR POKHRAJ
Sani	<i>Weak Bones—Rheumatic Complaint—Low Associates</i>	SAPPHIRE
Rahu	<i>Diseased Body and Poisoned Mind</i>	GOMEDAK
Kethu	<i>Suffering Through Evil Influence or Mantric Power</i>	CAT'S EYE
Sukra	<i>Conjuggally Unhappy— Woman Hater—Weakness of one Eye</i>	DIAMOND

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