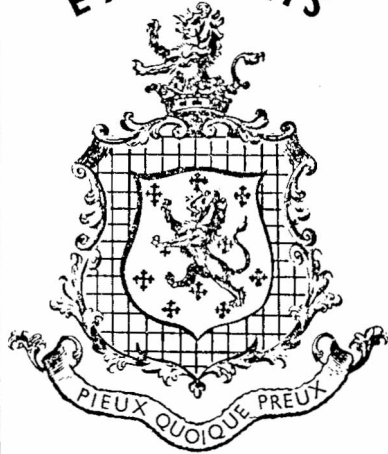


BERT DOUGLAS's
**MAGICAL
PATTER**

:: Effective Patter ::
Presentations for the
Up-to-Date Magician

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Bert
Douglas's

MAGICAL
PATTER .

Effective Presentations
for the Club Magician

From the author's writings
in the "Linking Ring."

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No originality is claimed for the matter appearing in this Booklet. The material has been gathered from here, there, and everywhere, and has simply been welded together to fit my own presentation of the various problems.

Now that this is thoroughly understood—let's go.

BERT DOUGLAS.

BERT DOUGLAS'S

Magical Patter

Cut and Restored Rope

(The patter given below may be adapted for use with almost any version of the popular Restored Rope Feat. The patter for "Hung Wun's Rope Mystery," given further on, is another style of presentation which will fit any rope trick, with minor changes to suit the working.)

When performing these magical problems I always like to use borrowed articles as much as possible, so last night I borrowed a piece of my neighbour's clothes line—of course, he doesn't know it yet, and I'll be hanged if I tell him. (Show rope with several clothes-pegs thereon, removing these while talking.)

I would also like to borrow two gentlemen from the audience; that should not be difficult, as they seem fairly plentiful to-night. Thank you, boys, come right forward, I am very grateful for your assistance.

I want you, sir, to stand on my left hand—I mean at my left-hand side, that's my mistake. And will you, sir, just stand over here at my right? You're my right-hand man, as it were. Don't stand too near the footlights, you might pop your corns. (Assistants arranged one on left and other on right side of performer.)

(To L.-H. A.): Will you be good enough to put your initials on this clothes-peg? (To R.-H.A.): And will you take this clothes-pin and do likewise? Then we will go right ahead with the washing.

First of all, I am going to tie the two ends of the rope together. This is a spirit knot, at least, it's as tight as any quantity of spirits could make it.

(To L.-H. A.): Now, sir, will you please take these scissors and cut the rope through the centre—the centre is usually around the middle somewhere. Just cut about an inch off my hand (jump back). I'm sorry, I should have said about an inch away from my hand. (Assistant cuts.) That's fine.

(To audience): I hope you are all watching the proceedings very

closely, because when I am finished half of you will say that the rope wasn't cut, and the other half will say that the rope . . . wasn't cut. I will again tie the knot, for better or worse, this is the only way to make ends meet.

(To assistants): Now, boys, will you be good enough to attach your clothes-pegs to the rope to make sure that I do not exchange it in any way, or trade it in for a new one. That's just fine.

(To R.-H.A.): Now, sir, will you pick one of these knots—I mean select one, I like everything to be nice and select. You like that one best? All right, will you take it with you or shall I send it C.O.D.? (Untie knot, or cut it off, whichever is preferred, and have assistants take an end of rope each.)

Now, boys, if you will each take an end of the rope and stand as far apart as possible, I will show you something which I believe you will remember as long as you live.

I pronounce the magic spell . . . and behold, the rope is completely restored.

(When applause subsides, address assistants.) Now, boys, I would like to have you test the rope to prove that every strand has been completely restored. When I say "Go" I want you both to pull with all your strength, and to the victor belongs the spoils.

(Drape handkerchief over the rope midway between the two clothes-pegs and burlesque a tug-of-war competition between the two assistants. This creates a great deal of fun, especially if one fellow releases his end of the rope, which is a frequent happening at stags, etc. The winner of the contest is presented with the magic rope.)

Hung Wun's Rope Mystery

Once upon a time there lived in China a famous magician by the name of Hung Wun. I believe his brother was Hung Two. Anyway, old Hung Wun found it impossible to make ends meet, like his brother, who was an acrobat, so he decided to give up magic and go into the laundry business—at least, he made a clean start.

Thousands of travellers from all over the world have witnessed the famous Hung Wun Rope Mystery, but nobody has ever been able to solve the problem.

I now take pleasure in presenting this miracle—by permission of the copyright owners. (Attention drawn to small box, lid mysteriously rises and rope creeps out and ascends through the air to performer's finger tips.) Behold, the magic rope of Hung Wun.

I would like some gentleman to come forward and assist me

in this experiment. I once had a very pretty lady assistant, but I had to fire her because nobody paid any attention to me. Thank you, sir; just step right forward. You don't mind being a Chinaman for a few minutes, do you? No! That's fine.

Now, Charlie (to assistant), will you please take these Chinese Manicure Scissors (extra large scissors) and hold them in your right hand, and with your left hand grasp the end of the rope. You will observe that the rope is so long that it stretches from one end to the other and right back again, but what I like about it is the fact that the centre is exactly in the middle.

Now, John (to assistant), will you take the scissors and sever the rope at the centre; just cut about two inches off my hand. (Jump back as assistant is about to cut.) No, no, John, I mean away from my hand, not off my hand—that's my mistake. (Assistant cuts rope, really loop.) That's splendid—it won't be long now.

I am going to tie the two pieces of rope together, there are many different kinds of knots, but this particular one is known as a spirit knot—it is absolutely tight.

Next I will unite the two ends of the rope; of course, I could make a joke about this being a knotty problem, but I'm not going to. (Proceed to trim knots.) I always maintain if a thing is worth doing it is worth doing well, so I present this experiment complete with all the trimmings.

Now, to enable you to fully appreciate the difficulty of the task I am about to accomplish, let me briefly outline just what has taken place.

An ordinary rope, seven feet in length, was cut right through the centre. The two pieces of rope were then tied together, and finally both ends of the rope were tied. Now, Ling, will you kindly select one of these knots? That one. All right. (Cut off knot, bunch up and hold rope in left hand, and have assistant grasp one end which protrudes from hand.)

I want you all to watch me very, very closely, because I am about to present a miracle in modern magic—something which I think you will all remember as long as you live.

Just as the old Chinese necromancer cast his spell over the magic rope, so do I, and behold . . . (walk slowly away from assistant, rope is gradually pulled out of fist, knot dissolves, and rope is whole). We find every strand and fibre rejoined, and the magic rope of Hung Wun is completely restored.

Now, John, I want you to accept this magic rope as a souvenir of this suspicious occasion, and if you ever find out how the trick is done be sure and drop me a note—because, I'm just dying to know.

Aerial Cigarette Catching

Radio has certainly made wonderful progress, and nowadays the daily question is "What's on the air to-night?" However, nobody has been able to tune in and pick up solid objects from the ether, that has been left to a young and talented magician of the present day . . . you will find my name on the programme.

Let me give you a demonstration. This hat is the receiver, my feet make a perfect earth, and my right hand acts as the aerial. We simply plug in, tune in, and right away the aerial picks up a solid object in the form of an Army Club, and it is quickly transferred to the receiver. (Cig. produced at finger-tips and dropped in hat, production continued.) Now I'll pick another one out of the air.

By moving your dial (turn head) you can pick up something else right away, this looks like a Kensitas. Yes, so it is! Ultra-violet ray, and everything. (Proceed with production of cigarettes.) This is much cheaper than buying them, and they are all duty free.

I showed this idea to an Aberdonian once; he tuned in and was found dead next day. The doctor said it was a case of pure exhaustion.

I could hardly believe it, because I never get fagged out doing this.

The secret of this is worth a lot of Gold—Flake (smell cig. and cough.) This must be the second car-load. You can get excellent results with a short wave, especially if you can tune in an orchestra playing something catchy. (Produce several cigs., then place hat on table.)

By using two aerials, right and left, you can pick things out of the ether with either. (Produce cigs. at finger-tips of both hands, via droppers.)

Sometimes I pick up a lot of noise that sounds like carol-singing. It must be Player's Weights. (Continue production, and vary with sleights.)

If you switch from local to long-distance you can pick up a whole flock that you never even heard of before. Here they come in a steady stream, from here, there and everywhere. (Secure bundle of cigs., hold between both hands, break thread and allow cigs. to drop in a steady shower from between hands.)

Now I am going to give you all a chance to catch something out of the air. This broadcast is being made through the courtesy of the copyright owners. This is station C.I.G. speaking. Your announcer is . . . When you hear the word GO it will be time to smoke up. Get ready. Attention! Go. (Toss all the cigarettes

out to audience, or, if preferred, cause them all to vanish from hat.)

(After applause.) The reception to-night has simply been wonderful.

Cards Up the Sleeve

Most people nowadays are aware of the fact that the magician uses his sleeves for the purpose of concealing rabbits, elephants, and other wild animals, but there are very few who understand just how the different objects pass up and down the sleeve, so I will demonstrate exactly how it is done.

For this purpose I use ten cards, one, two . . . (count ten cards off the pack, placing them on rack so every card is visible). Now let me show you a married man's pocket. Put out those bachelors who laughed. You will observe the pocket is well lined, it was made by a Scotch tailor.

While I collect the cards in my left hand I would like you to memorize some of them so that you will know that I am not trying to deceive you in any way.

Now I snap the cards, like this, and the first card travels up my sleeve and right down into my empty pocket. Here it is. I am afraid some of you were not watching closely, so I will do that again. Another flick, and the second card travels right across my body without the aid of a taxi.

Now this time I snap the cards twice—that makes the trick twice as snappy—and here in the lower regions we find the two cards.

Some of you may imagine that I still hold ten cards in my left hand, but that is not the case. Four cards have travelled—therefore six remain. I will count them. (False-count five cards as six.)

Now number five is a very peculiar card, it always departs in a first-class compartment, and it arrives in a second.

And here we have five cards. (Count, make break, and palm off three.) I will now attempt to pass three cards together, this is very difficult owing to the congested traffic conditions. One, two, three, and they're off. And here we have one, two, three . . . that's strange—the third one hasn't arrived yet, it must be held up at the intersection. (Produce card from top of sleeve, under coat.) Yes, here it is, waiting for the green light.

Now, the last two cards I shall cause to disappear singly, or one at a time, whichever you prefer. Singly! All right. Click, and away he goes. And here we find the King of Diamonds all hot and flushed after his quick journey—but everybody likes a royal flush.

And now for the last card, the Queen of Hearts, this is where

you are going to catch me. Keep your eye on the blonde lady. She doesn't like to be squeezed in public, so she disappears right up my sleeve (produce card from armpit), and here she is. I never allow a lady to go into my pockets.

Magic Golf

(An up-to-date presentation of the Multiplying Billiard Balls. In this case the golf balls as manufactured by Ireland are used. After producing the four balls at the fingertips the performer picks up a cloth golfing cap, and deposits the balls therein. Lining of cap has a slit and balls pass inside, the cap being shown apparently empty at finish.)

Those of you who play the Grand and Ancient Game of Golf will agree that one of the most annoying things that can happen is to be continually losing your ball. Now with the invention of my wonderful self-controlling golf ball all your troubles are ended. (Take ball from pocket and remove paper wrapping, or if preferred produce white ball from the air. This is the regular multiplying billiard balls, using white balls.)

It is no longer necessary to keep your eye on the ball. You just hit the ball in the air (vanish) and think no more about it, then when you want to play your next stroke you will find the ball awaiting you. (Reproduce.)

(Perform sleights with ball.) You know things have been very bad for balls during this business depression, but perhaps the most hard-hit is the golf ball.

Did you ever notice what a golf ball does when it stops rolling? It looks round.

Golf is a poor man's game—at least, there are a lot of poor golf-players.

Now, there is only one thing better than a golf ball, and that is, two golf balls. (Produce second ball at finger tips.)

Oh, my goodness—I sliced that one a bit, it landed over here in the rough. (Ball vanished, reproduced from knee and replaced between first and second fingers.)

I sometimes do this with watches—just to pass the time away. (Ball again vanishes and reproduced from elbow.)

The two balls remind me of the first time I played golf. My partner was trying desperately to sink his ball in the hole, and quite unconsciously I started to whistle that well-known Irish tune "The Wearing of the Green." It was quite a while before I was up and able to go around again. (Continue manipulations.)

Another time I hooked one badly and the ball hit another player

on the head and knocked him unconscious. I was arrested for reckless driving.

Now when I require another ball I just shout "Fore," I mean, bawl three, and here it is.

Now, watch the three balls. Watches and three balls are often associated. Fore. And here we have a foursome. (Produce fourth ball at finger-tips.)

Now the game is over, some day we'll get together and I'll tell you something about my handicap, it really is a handy cap, I only wear it on foggy days, but everything that goes inside is mist. (Show golfer's cap, place balls therein, really going into pocket through slit in lining, then show cap empty, balls having vanished.)

The Handkerchief and Egg

When I was a boy I saw a magician do a wonderful trick (pick up silk handkerchief with hollow egg concealed), he took a silk handkerchief like this and started to wave it up and down, and the waves were so rough that the handkerchief became seasick and turned as white as a sheet, in fact, whiter, it turned as white as an egg. Well, really, it was an egg. (Show egg at finger tips.)

Now, I always like to show my friends just one little trick that they can do themselves, so to-night I am going to show you step by step just how this trick is done.

In the first place this is really a hollow egg (turn egg around and withdraw silk), and here we have the handkerchief.

In order to do this trick you must first buy an egg, it will cost you about twopence, but that isn't much when you consider that it means a whole day's work for the hen.

You will also require a silk handkerchief, like this. There are two things about this handkerchief worth noticing, firstly, it is square on both sides, and, secondly, the border runs round the edge. That's what I like about it, I could stand and watch it running round for hours. (Secure real egg from pocket and hold palmed in right hand.)

Now we are all ready for the trick. First you walk forward boldly, and when you reach the centre of the room or platform you commence to slowly push the handkerchief into the hole in the egg. Of course, the first time I did this you were not aware that I had the egg in my hand, but now I am showing it to you so you will know exactly how to do the trick.

When the handkerchief is right inside the egg, you pass it into the left hand (place real egg in left hand, retain hollow egg in right), then you slowly open the hand and reveal the egg. That's

quite simple when you know how, isn't it? (Casually place right hand in trouser pocket and dispose of hollow egg.)

Of course, you must be very careful not to expose the hole in the egg. (Turn egg around and show silk apparently protruding from egg, this is a tiny piece of silk matching handkerchief and which has been glued on real egg; it looks like handkerchief protruding from hole in egg.) -

If you should accidentally show the wrong side of the egg, the only way to correct your mistake is to try and convince the audience that it is a real egg—and the only way to do that is to break it—like this! (Break egg into glass.)

The Spider and the Card

(This pretty effect, the invention of Stanley Collins, will probably be familiar to the reader—if not, a full description will be found in Collins's "Original Magical Creations.")

My next experiment I have given the title of "The Spider and the Card."

The principal part is played by this paper serviette. First I crush the paper into a compact ball, and to keep it secure I will place it in this small bulldog clip. I then suspend the paper ball from this ring of thread and in this condition it resembles certain boxers—it is suspended from the ring.

Now I want you to imagine for a moment that this is a large spider with its life suspended upon a thread. This spider is known as the *Spiderus Gamagicus*, and it is well known to entomologists by reason of the fact that it lives entirely upon pips—not orange pips, or apple pips, but pips or spots from ordinary playing cards.

Let me show you how I feed this hungry spider. On the bottom of the pack I have a card with a number of pips on it, to be exact there are nine pips.

Now the spider has already scented the pips and is beginning to get excited, so I take one of them in this manner and feed the spider. I have the pip. Now the spider has the pip. I hope it isn't infectious.

Now this spider has a terrible appetite, so I take off another pip, leaving seven on the card, and the spider draws the pip right into its stomach.

This being a gluttonous spider, I must be more lavish with the courses, so I will take two pips off the card this time and pass them into the creature's mouth. Down they go without chewing, and still the spider doesn't get indigestion.

Nothing short of the remaining five pips will appease this

hungry spider, so I take the last five spots together, and you witness the spectacle of this remarkable insect eating right out of my hand.

Now I am going to prove to you that the spider really ate nine, ate nine (pretend to get tongue-tied), that the spider really absorbed the nine pips in its tissue.

The Card in Cigarette

(Another popular effect. A simple and effective method of working is given on page 54 of the author's book, "Club Magic.")

For this experiment I would like someone to select a card from the pack. Will you oblige, sir, you haven't done anything all the evening. (Force card.) Now I want you to mark the card so that we will know it again. The best way to mark a card is to tear it through the centre. Go ahead, never mind the expense. Now, will you place the two halves together and tear once more. If you repeat the operation just once more I think that will be sufficient, we don't want a bunch of confetti. (Remove paper from vest pocket, place torn pieces therein, as an afterthought give spectator index corner.)

And now I think you will all agree that the card is a total wreck. Here, sir, you take this index corner of the card. All I want you to do is sit there and keep the piece. I am going to wrap the torn pieces in this sheet of tissue paper so we will all know where they are, and so that nobody can remove them without attracting attention. Will you just hold this parcel tightly at your finger tips? That's just fine. (Give packet to spectator to hold.)

Now I wonder if someone will give me a cigarette. Thank you, sir, I'll remember you in my will. (Look at cigarette.) I asked for a cigarette; however, a (name cigarette) will do. I should have a box of matches somewhere (switch cigarette). It takes a lot of nerve to work this trick, I don't suppose anyone will object if I have a little smoke to soothe my nerves.

I hope you are looking after the torn pieces, sir; perhaps I had better take the responsibility off your shoulders. (Take parcel and palm off portion containing torn pieces.) Now, folks, I am going to do something which will baffle the senses, astound the mind, and mystify the human brain, but first let me show you that the torn pieces are still within the paper. (Take lighted candle from pocket, leaving torn pieces of card, hold candle behind parcel, which accidentally (?) catches fire and vanishes.) Now, isn't that too bad, I never had that happen before. Accidents

will happen, even to the best of magicians.

Well, sir, I guess you will have to take another card. Wait a minute, though, this cigarette doesn't draw very well. Why, there's something inside it—look here! (Open cig.) It looks like your card—what was the name of it? The King of Spades?

Why, sure enough, here he is, the King of Spades. Will you let me have the corner you are holding, sir? You see, it fits exactly.

I will ask you to keep the card as a souvenir of this very suspicious occasion.

Card Production and Flourishes

You can always tell a man by the action of his hands. For instance, if he does this (actions of swimming) he is a swimmer. If he does this (blow whistle, turn left side to audience and give actions of policeman on point duty) he is a traffic cop. (Secure pack of cards from holder with right hand and face front.) But if he does this (produce pack of cards at finger tips) he is a magician, pure and simple—mostly simple.

Let me show you how they shuffle cards in different parts of the civilized world . . . and (localize joke town).

First we have Holland, famous for its Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and other bad language. They use the Waterfall shuffle. (Bridge or waterfall shuffle.)

Spain is famous for its bull-fights. They kill the bull with a long spear; of course, in America we do not use a spear—we shoot the bull. The Spanish concertina shuffle! (Spring cards horizontally from hand to hand.)

Switzerland is famous for its cheese, and its yodel. They use the toboggan shuffle. Watch the Swiss movement. (Cards spread from hand to top of arm, arm lowered and cards shoot down into hand.)

Next we have the Russian shuffle. Did you notice the cards Rush-in? (Cards spread on arm, tossed in air and caught in mid-air by right hand.)

In Mexico they use the turnover shuffle. Every time they do it there is a revolution. (Cards spread along arm and caused to turn over.) I can do that just as easy on the other arm. (Turn body and repeat flourish on the same arm as before, this always gets a laugh.)

In China they do everything the opposite way from us. For instance, if we were in China to-night you would all be doing tricks and I would be standing here doing nothing. Wouldn't that be funny. This is the Chinese chop-suey shuffle. (Work Charlier one-handed pass rapidly, or execute any triple cuts.)

In America we have the Niagara Falls shuffle. (Ribbon shuffle, cards run down from one hand to the other. One card allowed to flutter to the floor.) That's the spray off the Falls.

If we cross the Bridge we have the Niagara Falls shuffle from the Canadian side. (Turn with right side towards audience and repeat ribbon shuffle with backs of cards facing audience; this gets a big laugh.)

My next shuffle cost me years of constant study and starvation to bring to perfection. The (localize joke town) shuffle. (Regular overhand shuffle exaggerated and worked in clumsy manner, allowing a few cards to fall.) I'll have to practice this some more.

The Japanese are famous for their fans. (Make various fans with pack.) This is quite easy—in fact, its Japan-esy. There is only one thing better than a fan, and that is, Two Fans. (Cut pack at centre and produce a fan in each hand.) Subsequently we have a fan-tail, I mean, a dovetail shuffle.

In Germany they specialize in the Harmonica or Mouth Organ shuffle, it goes something like this. (Pretend to take cards in left hand, really palm in right, bring left hand down on top of head, and produce cards in a stream from the mouth as a finale.)

The Goblin Goblet

(This is an adaptation of Gambling's "Goblin Goblet," which has been explained in Naldrett's "Collected" Series. In the present case a goblet of confetti is switched in the box for a goblet containing whisky and soda; this is poured into a glass and given to assistant. Performer turns to table and in the act of picking up a second glass he switches the goblet behind box for goblet containing beer.)

Now, gentlemen, I am very grateful for your assistance this evening, and I would like to give you both a present. Will you just sit down—for the present.

I have a friend by the name of Sandy Mactavish; he is a very close friend. Sandy is very fond of dipping into spirit phenomena; one night he invited me over to his home and he actually produced spirits in my presence, and they vanished again—right under my nose.

To-night with the assistance of my goblin goblet I will endeavour to communicate with the spirits. You will notice the goblet is closed at one end to keep the spirits in, and open at the other to let them out. (Goblet as for coffee and milk trick.)

(To R.-H. A.): Now, sir, I feel sure you would like a little refreshment. What drink would you like? (Whisper "whisky and

soda.") I beg your pardon, sir? Whisky and soda? All right. (Dip goblet into box of confetti, making usual switch.)

Here I have a box of mysterious mixture which has baffled the most illustrious minds of the psychic fraternity; I know it looks like confetti, but between you and I it is really whisky and soda. Now, sir, will you just take the goblet and sample it? What! You would rather not have it. All right, suppose we just bring this down to the spirit level (blow off surplus confetti on fake top), and cover it with this-handkerchief. You know the spirits will not materialize unless everything is on the level, no doubt you've heard about the spirit level.

All we have to do is pronounce the magic spell "Johnnie Walker" (remove handkerchief and cover), and here we have a most wonderful change, genuine whiskey and soda. Good health, sir. Oh, I beg your pardon, I thought the drink was for me. (Pour into glass and give to assistant, pick up another glass at same time switch goblet for one containing beer, and advance to left-hand assistant.)

(To L.-H. A.): Now, sir, perhaps you would like a whisky and soda also? What's that? You'd prefer a glass of beer. Well, I guess that's one on me; how do you expect me to get beer from a goblet that has just provided whisky and soda? This is rather unexpected; however, I'm quite willing to try and satisfy your thirst—I mean, your wish.

Will you just blow on the goblet to supply the necessary draught, and I'll give the goblet two taps. (Look into goblet and allow assistant to see inside.) Isn't it wonderful, the oracle has worked, draught beer right from the tap. (Pour beer from goblet into glass and give to assistant.) It looks a little bit flat on account of standing so long, I would advise you to put it down right away.

And now, gentlemen, I hope you are both satisfied, and that you will always have a pleasant recollection of the goblin goblet.

The Financial Wizard

(To prepare for this item a wad of folded notes is placed protruding from right vest pocket, being covered by coat; a giant note about three feet long is folded to the size of an ordinary note and placed in right trouser-pocket; and cheque-book is located in right inside pocket. Remove cheque-book from pocket and with fountain-pen pretend to write out cheque, tear out of book, and wave cheque in right hand, apparently to dry the ink—meanwhile left hand deposits book into right inside pocket, and

when withdrawing hand the wad of notes is palmed from vest pocket. Cheque is crumpled between the hands, balled up and palmed, and wad of notes is fanned out. Retain a note and place balance in right trouser-pocket at the same time palming giant note therefrom. Bring hands together, switch, and open out the giant note.)

My next experiment is intended especially for gentlemen as it has to do with money—something which women have very little interest in.

This trick has created quite a stir in financial circles, it has brought me testimonials from all over the world, I've had letters of appreciation from China, letters from France, letters from Germany, letters from England and Ireland, and a postcard from Scotland.

Before I was a magician I had a very hard time. I would write out a cheque for say ten pounds, like this. (Fill out blank cheque and tear out of cheque book.) When I sent the cheque to the Bank it always came back with the initials "R.D." on it. I don't know who Mr. R. D. is, but he always put his initials on my cheques.

Since I learned magic I have no trouble whatever. I simply rub the cheque between my hands, like this, and then I withdraw the money (switch cheque for folded notes and produce). Here's one, two, three, four, five, six, and four makes ten.

Now Nature provides for all beings on the face of the earth—sometimes it provides money and sometimes measles. It provides plenty of nothing for the poor, and plenty of indigestion for the rich. But to-night I am going to show you what everybody wants to know—how to make money go a long way. (Retain a note in left hand, place remaining notes in pocket, at same time securing giant note, which is folded, and bring it up behind bill in left hand).

The first move I make in the money market is to fold the note through the centre in this manner (do so), but only a keen financial wizard will appreciate what I have done, so I.O.U. an explanation. I have really been successful in doubling my money in one single stroke. I think it's a Capital idea.

Now I continue with the doubling process (proceed to fold note small, palming same and leaving giant note in left hand), this is really the Principal part of the problem, and I hope you don't lose Interest in it.

Now some of you may think that my money has grown smaller, but actually it has not diminished at all, because if you fold paper

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money in this manner you will always find it in-creases.

(Proceed to unfold monster note.) However, that is not really what I mean, for, as you see, I have made big money, and I've shown you how to make a pound go a long, long way.

