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MAGICIANS CONFERENCE.

60/80

Hastings, invaded in 1066, now conquered again. This time not by force; by sheer magic. So the world's best magicians drove up in their Rolls Royces for the Annual Convention of their Brotherhood. From now on the laws of nature could go for a Burton. Why these men who can conjure almost anything out of thin air have to work at all is a mystery itself. Maybe, to disappoint their public would break their heart. And what susceptible hearts they have.

Now, just a few of the simpler tricks, before they get down to the serious business of the convention. Here, how to convince the income tax people that if they won't take less, the poor magician will have to strangle himself.

One man of magic called at his bank. Nowadays it takes more than ordinary powers to get an overdraft. Let's see how he gets on. And what a time to chivy anybody about parking. Haven't policemen ANY soul? The Bank Manager says, A fine coming up, any minute.