Veronica had been petting Fido in viri adly manner, when round the corner of the kenell came a little furry creature, tail stirly erect and wearing a diabolical grin on it's tiny face. "What!! another one Fido?" cried Veronica, "I shall call this one.

"HE SAID" .

The Second .

Produced by Ron. Holmes, from 32, Rockfield Rds Liverpool. 4. Duplicated and distributed by J.M.Rosenblum. For which, many thanx.

R.G.M.dhurst.

People seem to be off inded in such unexpected ways, and one thing I'we noticed, by bitter experience, is that they don't seem to their letters tokens, being displayed around the country ide.

Lord knows why ! Myself, I write for posterity !!

K.N.Dwyer.

"Hal Roach's next on the list is "Topper Returns", Reland Young is to star again, of course, but Carol Lendis is to replace Constance Bennet, Carol was in "Turnabout". Walt Disney has completed his "Fantasae" and "The Reluctant Dragon" and is makeing "Alice in Wonderland".

"Fantasae", as you know, features a combination of Micky Mouse and Leopold Stocowski's Philadelphia Orchestrae Nice Combination, What?? The famous conductor plays all the famous operas during the film and Disney shows the spirit behind the song. One shows Earth in it's primative form of one million years ago. The sound-projection apparatus is so delicate that only one Theater in New York can screen it.

D.W.L.Webster. "Gl d to see you're only thought of Hell is the busy time you're going to have there, shaking hands with old friends. That's the way I look at it too. Think of them all there in another 50 years - you and me meeting at last, Johnny standing reserved, /for what? /Sam fighting a s usual, Michael organising and trying to make peace, Smith laughing to himself. Ego and the rest of the London gand debating on metaphysics and space-travel, Jimmy Rathbone looking for the fairies and protesting indignantly that he's not Hillary St Clair, Eric Hopkins laying off his chest at great length of Wordsworth, Dave quietly sublimating his sex impulses on the piano and Alfred leaning over his shoulder drawing pink surrealism. And the Americans - the Futuries, Doc & DAW /ris/ spouting Technocracy while Wilson and Kornbluth just laff at the madness of it all, Mosky shouting nothingness, Speer cold and precise, Rothman a second Will Tomple, 4sj all energy, a flock of crazy girls /indispensible, my dear Doug. /and a norde of authors and artists editors. / NOT crazy ??/ Yes, it should be fun . . .

R.G.Medhurst.

"Suppose you've heard of Hal Chibbett's spook ?? Sid and I investigated that spook. They stuffed me bodily into the back of the femous cupboard-under-the-stairs, ranged a table in hard, and squeezed in at the other side. Told me not to move — Idea was to turn the table, of course, but that didn't move either. And, the they kept me suffering in blackness for a solid hour we didn't get a single tap. Harold brightened the proceedings by telling us of a family circle that persovered for 20 years before they get a table to turn !!

"The rich red light from the chamber beyond the door spilled like liquid fire, so fierce and vivid that it seemed as if it could only be accompanied by the scorching heat of an open furnace; but it held only a slight appreciable warmth. It blazed down from huge crimson ares ranged along the cornices of the iner room among a maze of shining tubes and twisted wires; there was a great glass ball oposite in which a pale yellow streak of lightning forked and flickered with a faint humbing sound. The light struck scarlet highlights from the gleaming bars of a great metal cage like a gigantic chicken-coop which filled the center of the room to within a yard of the walls. And within the cage something monsterous and incredible stood notionless, staring at Simon could see it sometimes, years afterwards, in uneasy dreams. Something in ense and frightfull, listening like burnished copper, balancing on angled legs like bars of plated metal. Only for a few seconds he saw it then, and for the lost of that tile he was held fascinated by it's eyes, understanding something that he would never have belived before . . . And then suddenly the thing Moved, swiftly and horribly and without a sound; and Sardon slauled the door shut, blotting out the eye-searing sea of red light and leaving only the austere cold whiteness of the labratory.

Reprinted from a work of a popular non-stfn author. He is a stfn fan and had a letter in a '38 TWS. He is English but lives in U.S.A. Who is he, and which book is this passage from ?? Inswer next month.

"After the present orgy of bloodshed is finished, an international movement like Esperanto - with the peace-aims which it has, will be like a breath of fresh-air in a slaughter-house. You, /Yes, YOU/ as a pacifist./If you are one or not/upholding the ideal of world peace and world-fraternity, and as a S-f fan, supporting the conception of a world-state and the dissolusion of national fronteers, should definitbecome an Esperantist. While the peoples of Europe and the world are devided into petty national groups which cannot understand each other without the aid of an interpreter, there will always be divisions, nationalism leading into militant jingoism, suspician, and finaly conflict. People may talk of the "United States of Europe", but it can haver be anything but a myth while a Frenchian can only understance Frenchmen, while a German can only understand Germans, and so on. It is this lack of interfraternization between national groups which is responsible for the success of the Hitler hovement in Geriany. The German youth have been trained to regard the germanic race as a superior strain to that of other races: they regard Frenchien, Poles, Englishmen etc, as degenerates. But if, through some international medium they could have got to know - personaly - some of these "degenerate" races, (instead of obtaining all of their knowledge per the "Vocikie - scher Beobachter" -- Hitler's official mouthpiece) they would have come to realise that these "degenertes" "ere, after all, not so very different from themselves. "

Ron. Holmes.

"My humble thank to those readers who have writen to give their criticism of "H.S.", both of them, I'm glad they liked it, and I hope I shall be able to keep it up. I must appologise for the bad cutting of this stencill, I didn't account for the contrariness of this typer.