

conservative. No doubt their art developed, but they would feel no great sympathy for the individual's frantic search for novelty and self-expression.

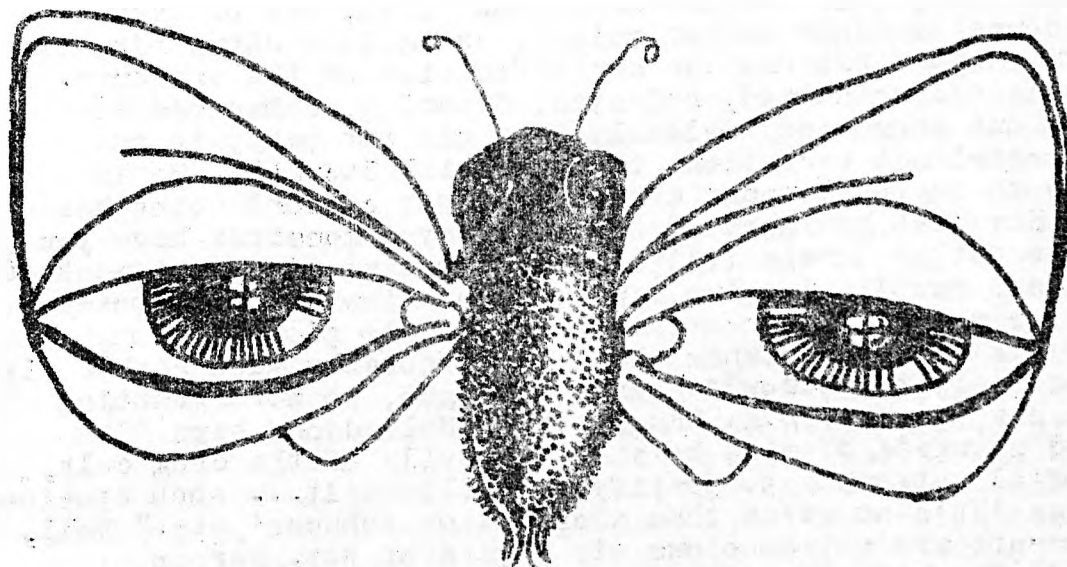
So - it is not a psychedelic book; it is not a book about sex; It gives no encouragement to "dropping-out" nor to "doing one's own thing". Why should our extreme Hippy bother with it? It is a moral, ethical book, full of the old-fashioned virtues, and the ethical bones beneath the structure of it are totally opposed to all that the Hippy believes in.

But as I stated at first, not every wild and free young modern is like that. There are all kinds and grades. And if there are those whose eccentricities are the expression of their desire for a world more like Middle Earth, that is all to the good - so long as Middle Earth is clearly seen as a sane background from which the wildest adventures start, where love and friendship exist clean and uncompromised, and where "service is perfect freedom", why then, their feet are on the Road That Goes Ever On. And perhaps it will lead them There and Back Again, to the peace of the Shire.

B.T.

Before the next article, a reply to the above, there will be a short interval on behalf of the Editor/Typist, entitled:-

BUTTERFLEYE



A.R. Fallone

The interval is completed by one of many little ditties received by the editors from Keith (Beorn) Bridges.

Good Boromir
Come blow up your horn
Theres Orcs in the meadow
And Ents in the corn
Where is the man who looks after the keep?
He's gone with a Balrog down into Helms Deep.