



## THE REALM OF ROMANTIA

COULD you be a Romantian?

Do you feel out of place in the late 20th century? Do you find it at once chaotic and dreary, vulgar and dull?

Would you love to be part of a world beyond the late 20th century? A world which combines the fine things of past and future—the elegance and charm of the Victorian era; the gaiety of the 1920s; the sophistication of the 1930s; the brilliance and renewed innocence of a neo-traditional future?

Do you long to meet and make friends with like-minded people; people with charm and innocence and wit; people who form an alternative world outside the drab neurosis of the late 20th century? Do you long to be part of a real, sane, kind, friendly, decent, magical society—the very opposite of the harsh, mad, dull modern world? Is that what you want with all your heart? What you have always wanted?

It is for such people as you that the Time Travellers' Club was founded. The Club offers a threefold programme:

1) Entry on the Astral Plane into the Invisible Empire of Romantia, where the finest things of all periods exist in a world out of time.

2) Crystallisation of Romantia in your own life: helping you to create your own sanctuary outside the late 20th century; to transform your home, your manner of dress, your speech and comportment so that they match the ideals of your heart.

3) Companionship, linking your sanctuary with other sanctuaries; meeting like-minded people who live outside the late 20th century, becoming part of a charming social world which embodies Romantic ideals.

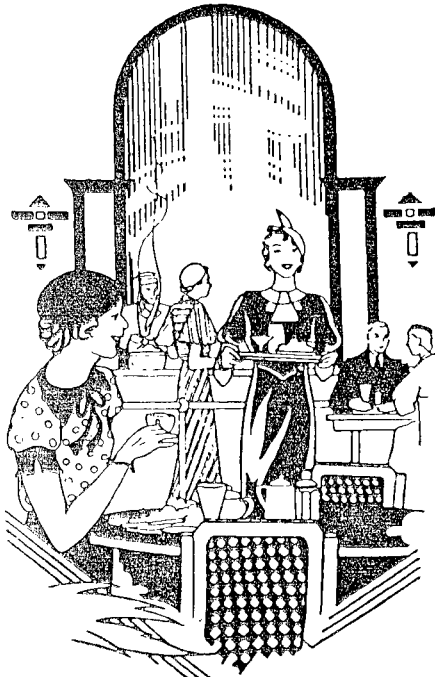
To help fulfil these aims we have programmes of meetings, social events, parties, lessons, magazines covering every aspect of Romantic life from cooking to philosophy and even a wireless Station which will enable you to listen-in to the Romantic world and a Cinema Club shewing Romantic films.

Romantic time-travelling is not just an activity. It is a philosophy and a way of life. It is not intended for every one but for the few who have the understanding and the true desire to undertake it. In this leaflet we shall attempt to set out its fundamental elements.

### THE PROBLEM: PSYCHIC POISON

We recently met a girl whose parents had been teaching with the Colonial Service in Africa between the years of 1959 and 1969. When they returned to England they were horrified. "What has happened to our country?" they asked. They had been away for the vital years; they had not been gradually brainwashed into accepting the horrible changes that had taken place—the systematic degeneration and uglification of everything in our lives, from clothes to motor cars, from music to language, from manners to morals. They had left a country which (while it had been slipping in many respects for at least two decades) was still a civilised, charming, fundamentally decent place. They had come back to a nightmare.

What had happened was that they had returned to a country which had become psychically poisoned. Psychic poisoning is not merely a figure of speech. It is a very real phenomenon which can affect not only individuals but an entire civilisation. The 1960s were a decade



Girls who were once taught to wear jeans now dress as immaculate Romantians

of intense psychic poisoning which has left this country (and, indeed, the whole civilised world) in a state of advanced psychic disease. People who are poisoned find it difficult to recognise the poisoning. People who have remained relatively healthy—whether by being out of the country or by an innate psychic vitality which rejects or partly rejects poisoning—see it all too clearly.

This experience is not confined to older people who have seen the changes taking place. Many young people—often still at school today—know that they are living in a world that has gone wrong. People who are too young ever to have known anything but cold, ugly decimal money want to talk in pounds, shillings and pence like real English boys and girls. People who have been brought up with the evil cacophony of modern “pop” and “rock” music listen to the wonderful dance orchestras of the 1920s and ‘30s. Girls who have been taught by the “mass-media” to wear tee-shirts with vulgar slogans on them and jeans with torn knees are turning away from such things in disgust and wearing Edwardian fashions, 1930s clothes, real stockings, stylish hats and immaculate white gloves.

The number of people who feel that they are born out of time is remarkable; we are meeting more and more every day. There is

nothing wrong with these people—with you and me—but there is something very deeply wrong with the world of the late 20th century.

#### INVENTIONS ARE NOT TO BLAME

Let us be clear about what we mean. People sometimes say “You are against the late 20th century, but what about all the wonderful advances in medicine and science.” Of course we are not against those things. They are not against those things. They are not psychic poisons, even though they have occurred in an era of widespread psychic poisoning and even though the *design* and *outward form* of recent inventions has often been psychically poisonous. It is quite possible to have technical advancement *without* having cultural decay. Motor-cars could be made with the latest electronics and engineering, and still could be fine, upright motor-carriages, rather than slick, ugly sardine-cans. One could have excellent medical techniques without having a popular music which rotted the soul. One could have fast aeroplanes and space-rockets (if one really wanted them) without having hideous hamburger chains or ugly casual clothes. One could easily build a computer as charming as a 1930s wireless set. One could overcome poverty and disease without having a chaotic, ugly pop-civilisation which spreads impoverishment of the heart and disease of the soul.

As Miss Geneviève Falconer, one of the first of the new Romantics said: “The late 20th century has created two things in profusion: inventions and vulgarity. The inventions make life easier to live and the vulgarity ensures that it is not worth living.”

#### WHAT CAN WE DO?

So, granted that we find ourselves in an ugly world, what can we do? Recently a young lady telephoned us saying:—“I really do not think I can bear it; I cannot bear to think that I have a life-sentence in a world where I must always be surrounded by horrible, slick advertising hoardings, hateful motor-cars and awful people in awful clothes. Is there *anything* I can do?”

Fortunately, we were able to answer:—“Yes, there is.” The Time-Travelers’ Club can help you—if you are prepared to help yourself.

How can we help? Well, let us begin by saying what we can *not* do. We cannot transport you bodily into the Victorian age or the 1920s. We cannot provide you with a whole world that is free from the chaos and drabness of the late 20th century. But there are lots of things we can do and can help you to do. And the first of them is to introduce you to Romantia.

#### WHAT IS THE INVISIBLE EMPIRE?

Romantia (often known as the Invisible Empire, or just the Empire) is a world out of

time. It exists partly in the Victorian age, partly in the Edwardian, partly in the 1920s and ‘30s and partly in the early 21st century—a time when the world has returned to much more traditional values, while still retaining the technical advances of the 20th century. There are even pockets of Romantia which are far more ancient, but we need not worry about those for the time being.

Romantia does not exist in any particular physical territory. It exists first and foremost on the Astral Plane, but it touches the material plane and can be manifested wherever a colony is established. A colony can be anything from a one-room flat to a country estate, a single person to a group of dozens. The important thing is that the colony is a sanctuary, a “bubble” which is spiritually severed from Babylon (the late 20th century) and connected to Romantia.

#### A WALK ABOUT ROMANTIA

Let us take a little walk about Romantia. In the silvery Astral Plane, we see first of all the great Art-Neo towers and Victorian-Gothic spires of the city. As we come closer we see the clean, well-kept streets, the motor-cars, black and upright with running-boards and shining separate head-lamps in brass or chromium. Some of them are cars of the 1940s, ‘30s, ‘20s and earlier, some are Art-Neo cars from the 21st century, which have, if anything, even more uprightness and dignity than the older machines. In some streets, hansom cabs and four-wheelers trot alongside the motor-carriages, and in some there is no motor-traffic at all. You look at the people in the streets. Hats are one of the first things you notice. All sorts of hats. No one goes out without a hat here. Shining top hats and tip-tilted boaters, trilbies and hombergs—and the ladies, cloche hats and pill-box hats, wide-brimmed hats which dip rakishly over one eye and prim little berets. 1920s flappers with their hip-level waists, bobbed hair and long strings of beads walk alongside girls from the 2020s with their flared skirts, tight waists and pointed epaulette-collars. All of them are neat and upright. All of them wear gloves (they are out of doors after all) and immaculate straight-seamed stockings. Precise young secretaries, dashing ladies-about-town, authoritative *grandes dames* and neat little maidservants hurrying on errands for their mistresses. In some streets (and sometimes in these) you see ladies in great bell-like crinolines with ringlets escaping from their delicately-trimmed bonnets, or statuesque creatures in the sculpted bustle styles of the later Victorian years. Nowhere does one see jeans or casual clothes or deliberate untidiness of any sort. No one would dream of wearing fluorescent jackets, padded green

coats with poppers or zippers or anything of that sort (any one who did would probably be arrested for creating a public nuisance!).

Among the gentlemen one sees frock coats and blazers, monocles and moustachios, cravats and wing-collars. One sees the postmen in their spotless blue uniforms and caps, turned out as proudly as soldiers. One sees the soldiers of the Imperial Guard in their blue-and-gold uniforms and gleaming silver helmets, saluting the people as they pass. One sees the schoolchildren wearing their uniforms with pride (can one imagine seeing a schoolboy or girl in white canvas shoes here? They have some pride in themselves, these children, even when they are racing harum-scarum down the street whooping like little banshees). One sees the workmen in their cloth caps and collarless shirts with bright neckerchiefs about their throats. One sees blacksmiths and craftsmen smiling as they go about their healthy and satisfying labours, bakers in white and butchers in striped aprons. Delivery boys whistling with piles of brown-paper parcels in their bicycle baskets.

In the side-streets one sees the charming little rows of houses, often with delightful pitched gables, oriel windows and overhanging second stories. One sees the children playing in the streets. Real, healthy children who have not been poisoned by pop music or corrupting television programmes. Children who sing the rhymes their mothers sang and have hearts full of romance, adventure, laughter and magic.

We could tell you more: take you out into the countryside of Romantia; the farms with their properly cared-for animals and natural husbandry of the soil (but no one would ever



Magical innocence: children uncorrupted by pop “music” or television.

use ugly, journalistic jargon-words like "organic", "environment" or "ecology", of course—and as for "green": a decent Romantian would turn several shades of it before using the word in this context; the little villages, the tea-shops run by charming spinster-ladies and the frelit wayside inns. We could show you the street musicians and the muffin-man, the snowy Winters with jingling sleigh-bells and ladies swathed in furs, the golden, glorious Summers and crisp, smoky Autumns. We could turn on an Art-Neo wireless set and let you hear the crisp, English tones of the Imperial Home Service. We could take you to the great department stores with courteous assistants selling all the wonders of



Are they Victorianettes? Are they from the 1930s or the 2020s? Or from a world out of time?

the world and the little shops where everything is wrapped in simple, friendly packets rather than vulgar mass-"packaging"; and it goes without saying that everything is paid for in pounds, shillings and pence. All the telephone boxes are proper red ones, of course, and the lamp-posts proper wrought-iron ones. But you have seen enough for now. You have begun to know Romantia.

#### YOUR ROMANTIAN HOME

For those who are genuinely not part of the late 20th century, Romantia is home: or rather, one can make a home in Romantia. Its precincts are wide and one can find a house, a village, a city and a way of being that is part of the Romantic world. One will find a style of dress, a type of personality, a Romantic *persona*. One may even have more than one *persona*. Why not? It is all part of the magic of Romantia.

Of course, this alone is not sufficient. Astral adventures cannot satisfy our need for a whole and healthy world; but the Astral Empire is only the starting-point of Romantia. It is the psychic template of the world we are creating. The next step is to crystallise it at various

points—to bring one part of it after another into manifestation on the material plane. This process is termed colonisation, for it involves the establishment of Romantic colonies within Babylon: places, however small, which are "bubbles" sealed off from Babylon and part of the Invisible Empire. These colonies may be likened to the embassies of nations. When one is in the British Embassy in Vienna, one is actually on British ground; when one is in the Austrian Embassy in London one is actually on Austrian ground, not British. Similarly, when one is in a house which is a full colony of Romantia, then one is in Romantia, not in Babylon. One is actually not in the late 20th century so long as one is in that house. As one's magical connexion with the Empire grows stronger one can take this further. One's car may be "bubbled" so that it too is not part of the late 20th century even though it is passing through late-20th-century scenes. These "bubbles" are not just figures of speech: they are realities of the subtle plane. Seers and people of psychic sensitivity can see them. "Did you know that there was a great golden sphere about your house?" they ask. Even people of ordinary sensitivity who are not especially psychic can sense the bubble. One is often told that one's house is a "sanctuary", "a place apart", "like part of a different world": all of which, of course, is precisely what it is.

Obviously a late-20th-century motor car cannot be "bubbled" in this way and obviously a house or flat cannot be "bubbled" until it has been purged of late-20th-century objects and filled with real things. Do not worry. This can be done much more easily—and cheaply—than you imagine: we can give you lots of advice on these things from experience we have gained over years of Romantic living. Also these things can be done bit by bit. It does not have to happen all at once. You can make your first links with the Invisible Empire today if you wish (we shall tell you how in a minute) and then begin working gradually toward a fuller participation.

As well as the physical Romanticism of the place of the colony (and there are many ways of being Romantic. Your colony will reflect your own *persona*), there is an even more important consideration—the Romanticism of the *person* or *people* who constitute the colony. If one is truly to inhabit the Invisible Empire and to bring a part of it into being in one's own life, then one must be purified of the poisons of the late 20th century and filled with a true spirit of Romantia. One's dress, one's language, the music one listens to, the books one reads, the entertainment one patronises, the objects one surrounds oneself with, even the very tone of one's voice and vowel-sounds: all

these things must express one's Romantic personality. If you seriously want to be a part of a Romantic reality (and if you did not you would not be reading this) you will probably be part of the way there already, but you will probably still have some poisoned late-20th-century aspects to your personality and you will have to change these for charming Romantic ones. Again, we can help you in many ways, from magical group working and tuition to supplying materials and information.

#### YOUR ROMANTIC ADVENTURE

So how can you begin upon your Romantic Adventure? First you must decide whether you really want to. The Invisible Empire is not open to people whose hearts are still partly in the late 20th century. The Nymphs of the Gateways will bar passage to all such people. Of course they will understand that circumstances may involve a soul with Babylon in ways that she may not wish: that is another question. Also they will understand that the way may be a gradual one and not all things can be done at once. But unless you truly want to leave the late 20th century behind; unless you are really a Romantic at heart, there is little point beginning.

Let us be clear. We are not saying that one must give up one's job, one's studies or one's other ties. One's Romanticism may be only a matter of the heart or it may be a full-blooded change of life. That will be your decision, and now may not be the time to make it. But at the least, one's heart must be fully Romantic, or must have a desire to become so. If one is not entirely free of psychic poison, one must at least have the will to free oneself of it. If one can look about the modern world, see the slick advertising hoardings and modern motor-cars and say "this is my home", proceed no further. If one can listen to modern pop "music" or conceive of wearing jeans one is far better off in Babylon. Only if one knows that these things are utterly alien to one's inner being; only if they offend one's very soul; only if one's heart yearns for deeper, finer, lovelier and saner things can the portals of Romantia be thrown open at one's approach.

If you feel that you are one of the few who belongs in Romantia, then try this experiment. Lie flat on your back, perhaps with some suitable music in the background. Breathe slowly and deeply. Count to five as you breathe in, hold the breath for five (without strain), count five breathing out, hold for five then begin breathing in again. Do this five times, letting your body relax. As you breathe in, picture light entering your body. As you breathe out, expel the darkness and poison of Babylon. Now visualise the towers of Romantia. Just try to see them with your mind's eye. Let yourself



The Imperial Home Service is the Romantic wireless Station. You can listen-in every day to broadcasts of pure English and charming music which will make you feel a true subject of Romantia.

wander through the Streets of Romantia, see people and things, vehicles and buildings, hear the sounds of Romantian life. Perhaps you will see this very clearly, or perhaps it will be but vague. If it is vague, do not worry; that is more a reflection on your power of visualisation than on your fitness for Romantia; but in any case, you will have made your first connexion with the Astral Romantia. However clear your visualisation is (and in some cases it will be very clear), you will not have directly visited the true Romantia, but will have seen only its shadow. To visit the true Romantia you will require certain authorisation which will come later if you are suitable. But this mirror-like shadow-image will bring you into close proximity with the reality. When you join the Time Travellers' Club you will receive aids to a much fuller visualisation, including the audio-tape *Journey to Romantia* which will guide you step-by-step through such a working. For now you are just making a preliminary venture.

Try also to visualise yourself. How are you dressed? What period do you belong to? Perhaps you are a late-Victorian or Edwardian; perhaps you are from the 1920s or '30s, perhaps from the earlier Victorian period. It may be that your style is something of a mixture between more than one style of the past, perhaps belonging to the eclecticism of the newly traditionalist 21st century. Of course, it is quite possible that you have more than one "period", but try to visualise just one for now.

The style of Romantia ranges approximately from the 1840s to 1940s; the 1940s are really "on the edge", though there are occasional small elements of 1950s style (but these are really exceptional and rather limited). "But what," you may ask, "if I have an affinity for an earlier or a later period?" If you have an affinity for a later period—that is, one between 1960 and 2000—you really do not belong in Romantia at all. If you have an affinity for an earlier period, there are places in Romantia for you, but remember this: your work in the Astral Romantia is not an end in itself. These visualisations must be crystallised and brought to earth. If you are to become a Romantic, your



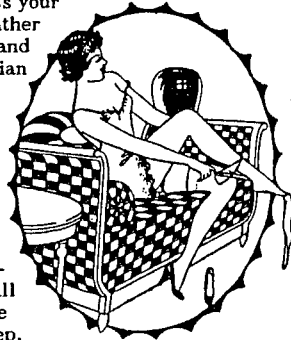
Hats—all sorts of hats: the mark of a Romantic.

dress, your home and your social life will eventually (and sooner rather than later, be it hoped) become direct reflections of your Astral Romantic life. This is the whole point of Romantic time-travelling. It is not a game or a hobby: it is a complete way of life. For this reason periods earlier than the Victorian are not really practical for regular use, and even Victorian and Edwardian styles are usually modified (not always, though: we know Victorian ladies who dress in crinolines at all times).

#### CRYSTALLISATION: FIRST STEPS

This brings us neatly to our next Stage. Having gained a preliminary idea of one's *persona* within Romantia, one must then consider how one will begin to *crystallise* that *persona* and bring it onto the material plane. How should one arrange one's home so that it begins to be a reflection of one's true Romantic home? How can one change one's daily dress so that it begins to reflect one's true *persona*? None of this is as difficult as it may seem. Changes may be effected bit by bit; but it is all-important that crystallisation should proceed hand in hand with one's romantic vision from the very beginning. Can I really adopt Romantic dress going about my business in Babylon? You may ask. Of course you can! All the rest of us do! There is no need to wear a crinoline or top hat and tails to the office. The first Step is: hat and gloves. No Romantic ever leaves the house without a hat, and no Romantic lady without hat and gloves. These are the first signs of Romanticism (they also mark one out as a distinguished person); so, if you have not a hat already, start thinking about your first one. If

you are starting in summer, you could begin with a cheap and simple straw. Gloves also can be very cheap and easy to acquire. The better department stores all sell fabric ones for a few pounds. If you have only one pair to begin with, make them white. White gloves go with anything and are proper for Summer and quite acceptable in Winter. Purists say that motor-cars and gloves must be either black or white. Usual Romantian practice allows grey or cream gloves and colours matching one's outfit, just as it allows the occasional grey or even maroon motor-car. If this is your first experience of buying gloves other than as things to keep your hands warm, then you are on the threshold of all the joys of assembling the perfect outfit (there are many of them) and dressing to express your true personality rather than the second-hand images of Babylonian mass-culture. A very nervous girl can begin by simply starting to wear stockings instead of those dreadful 1960s-ish tights. It will not even shew outwardly, but you will know that you have taken your first Step.

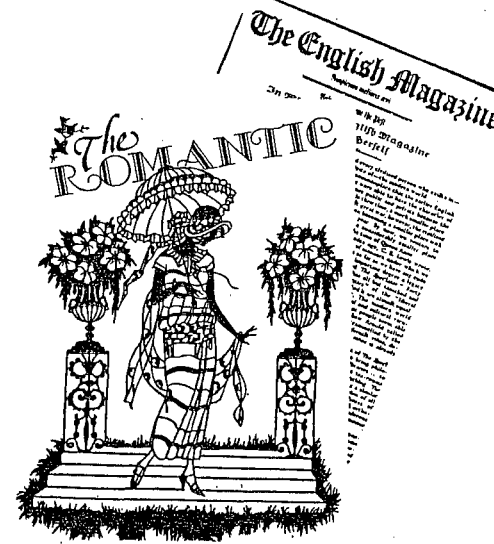


As to your house; there are so many different possibilities. An Art-Deco clock on the mantle can be a good Step toward an '20s or '30s room—depending on your circumstances it could be a lavish collectors' piece from Christies or a comfortable little "suburban" oak one which you can pick up "junk-shops" or at the cheaper antique fairs for a few pounds. What about pictures? Start looking out for suitable pictures for your walls—old ones, preferably. These are things which make an impact on the whole psychic tenor of your home and set the tone and direction for future development. No doubt you will quickly have ideas and inspirations of your own.

#### ADVENTURE IS JUST A RING AWAY!

If you are serious about wanting to become part of things, pick up the telephone! No need to wait until you have joined: do it now! The Romantian Embassy Staff are always longing to meet new Romantians and are waiting to ask you a few questions and, if you seem suitable (and if you understand and agree with this leaflet, then you are suitable) to arrange for your next Steps into Romantia. "But what will I say?" you ask. Just say "Hello, my name is \_\_\_\_\_ and I should like to join the Empire."

(remember to give your Christian name and surname, not Christian name only—this is not the late 20th century!). We shall take it from there. You will be talking to a friendly, charming Romantian girl who is keen to welcome you into Romantia. You may ring between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. any day and the number is Oxford (0865) 777 290. Dial it now—this minute—and begin your Romantic adventure.



#### THE ROMANTIC PRESS

Perfect Publications—the Romantic press—publishes two main periodicals: *The Romantic* and *The English Magazine*. These are publications by and for Romantians and for all normal people who have not been taken in by the sickness of the late 20th century. They are not simply "small magazines" in the usual sense: they are highly professional publications which, if the world had not gone mad, would be the sort of thing which every one would be reading to-day. *The Observer* says: "The quality of writing is high. The standard of production is good too . . . they seem like a throwback to the start of this century, but these manifestations are just the outward face of an all-embracing philosophical rejection of the late 20th century." Sir Peregrine Worsthorne, former editor of *The Sunday Telegraph* writes: "I read *The English Magazine* with the utmost interest and admiration." *The Financial Times* says of *The English Magazine* that it is "A general interest magazine for people who dislike the modern world . . . superbly produced." Mr. Hubert Gregg, one of the last of the gentlemanly old school of B.B.C. announcers, de-

scribes *The Romantic* as "the most charming publication I ever remember seeing" while Mr. Auberon Waugh, the well-known writer and editor of *The Literary Review* writes that it is "full of good sense and entertainment." We do not crave the approval of the late 20th century press or broadcasting services, which have done so much to reduce the late 20th century to the miserable condition it is now in; but we quote these excerpts to demonstrate that it is not just our opinion that the Romantian press is of the highest quality and a real alternative to the Babylonian press. In these magazines you will find stories and articles on every conceivable aspect of Romantic life. If you are not part of Babylon, this is your press.

#### THE TIME-TRAVELLERS' CLUB

The Club is really the "outer court" or preliminary Stage of the Romantian Order whose work is to transform and harmonise the whole of life—first our own individual lives and ultimately life as a whole. When 'the times are out of joint'—at once disrupting the heart and failing to nourish it—we can only begin to re-harmonise ourselves by first linking our souls with saner, richer, more splendid times, past and future.

Because Romanticism is an entire world and a whole way of life, the activities of the Order range from High Magic to cocktail parties; from profound symbolism to 1930s musicals; from speech training to exploring your hidden personalities. As you progress you may find yourself broadcasting for the Imperial Home Service, developing literary or artistic talents you were unaware you possessed, acting in plays, fighting battles on the Astral Realm or plunging—more deeply and fully than you imagined possible—into the life of a 1920s school-child, a poet, a Victorian lady, a dandy, a flapper, a page or a maidservant.

Romanticism concerns the development of the whole self. You will be stretched to the fullest, becoming wiser, kinder, more sensitive, more intelligent, more attractive and more *alive* than ever before. Modern culture deadens the soul. Romanticism brings it to life.

You will learn many things in the first Stages of Romanticism—not just head-learning but deep knowing which will take root, enriching and revitalising your whole being. You will not just be told things, but will engage in workings which will bring the realisation to life as a transforming power within you. Here is just a tiny hint at the range of topics covered in Romantic workings. Some of the more advanced ones are too secret to mention here:—

**PSYCHIC POISONING:** What is it? Where does it come from? How can we eradicate it? What shall we be like when we are free from it?

**THE MAGIC OF THE MASK:** The late 20th century robs us of our masks, drowning all distinctions in a grey wash of casualness and false "naturalness"; yet it is part of being human to adopt rôles and *personæ*. Discover the magic of your masks.

**WHO ARE YOU?** Find your real self, untrammelled by the restrictions of the late 20th century. Free the inner you, and develop a rich, strong, vibrant, harmonious personality.

**THE MAGICAL UNIVERSE:** Is the moon only a floating piece of rock? What is the Spiritual Moon? Are there fairies? What are "gates of Heaven" and "mouths of Hell" and where are they to be found? Were there ever unicorns and mermaids? Are there still?

**ABOLISHED MYSTERIES:** Some of the profoundest and most powerful mysteries of human life have been almost abolished in the late 20th century through the falsehoods and perversions of Freud, the commercial cheapening of life as a whole and crass propaganda.

These mysteries include *romantic love, innocence, true femininity*, the many-faceted pursuit of *beauty* in art, music, dress and surroundings. These, among many other things, have always constituted realms in which life touches on the deeper mysteries; but have now been driven out of the flat, philistine, sloganised modern world.

Learn to enter into these mysteries once again, making life deeper and more worthwhile.

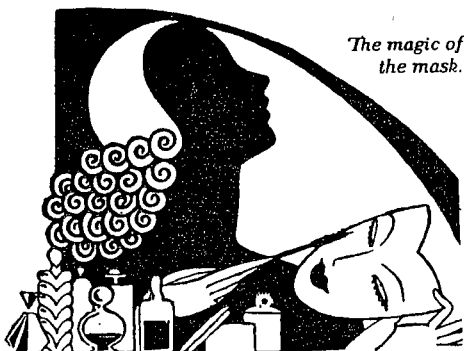
#### WHAT OUR MEMBERS SAY

*I have always dreamed of an elegant, magical world and now I am living in it! The Time Travellers' Club has been like a Narnian wardrobe, transporting me into a world full of fascinating things and wonderful new friends. I am doing so much and learning so much that I have almost forgotten what boredom means!* A.N.

*I had no idea how alive I could feel once I expelled psychic poisons from my system. Life seemed so drab and shoddy. Now I feel "real".* L.C.

*I have so enjoyed the group-workings. It is rather exciting to see pictures of Romantia and one's Victorian self in company with other people all seeing the same thing. I have built my house on the Astral and am crystallising my earthly home to correspond to it. I feel as if I have moved into a sparkling, friendly Romantic world.* P.D.

*I felt so lonely and out of place in the modern world and I never even knew why. Now I am meeting real people instead of late-20th-century zombies. I dress like a real girl and hear real music. I feel as if I can breathe at last!* S. M'C.



*The magic of the mask.*

#### JOIN THE CLUB

Membership of the Time Travellers' Club has been kept at a level which all can afford. If you want to discover the world beyond the claustrophobic confines of the late 20th century, join the Time Travellers' Club today. Just tick the appropriate boxes below:

Membership of the Time Travellers' Club £3-0-0. This includes club bulletins for one year, and the audio-tape *A Journey to Romantia*, which will lead you on an Astral tour of the Invisible Empire. You will be notified of Romantic activities throughout the year.

Subscription to Perfect Publications £10-0-0. You will receive *The Romantic* and *The English Magazine* regularly for 12 months. These publications are vital if you are to be a part of Romantia.

Membership of the Imperial Home Service £10-0-0. Romantia's own wireless Station "broadcasts" on tape cassettes. See the enclosed leaflet for fuller details. With the Home Service you are really part of the Romantic world.

Special offer £17-0-0. For only seventeen pounds, no shillings and no pence, we will make you a member of the Time Travellers' club, send you regular copies of *The Romantic* and *The English Magazine* and enrol you in the Imperial Home Service. You save £6-0-0. As you can see, we are not doing this for profit! Your £17-0-0 will only just cover our costs (you are welcome to make a larger donation if you can afford it).

Just tick the appropriate boxes and return this form with payment (you can write a separate letter if you prefer not to cut this leaflet):

Mr./Mrs./Miss \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_  
 TELEPHONE NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

Please make cheques payable to *The Romantic*. Send to: B.M. Perfect, London W.C.1. Please write cheques (e.g.) £17-0-0, not "£17.00".