

SIDNEY REDLITCH

(A ruffled and tipsy novelist who writes about all things witchcraft shows off in front of Gillian, Aunt Queenie, and Nicky, all the while unaware that the three of them are witches.)

One of the main places they meet is up in Harlem. It's an old vaudeville house. There is another down in the Village. And sometimes they have them in a suite of offices on the top of the Woolworth Building. You'd be amazed what's going on under your nose. I'm careful. That's why there can't be any names in my book. Though I've got protection up to a point. There's a woman --- pretty high up in the movement. She's considered about the best there is. Well I've got her on my side. A Mrs. de . . well, I shouldn't give her name, though she's pretty open about it. Kind of flaunts it. Some of them do, you know. Go about dressed up so people will recognize them. You may have seen this woman. She goes to opening nights in robes with Cabalistic what-d'-you-call-thems all over them.