

Weird Tales

July
1954

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<i>The very house itself <u>did</u> seem possessed.</i>		
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Published bi-monthly by SHORT STORIES, INC., 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N. Y.
W. J. Delaney, President & Treasurer, R. M. Cogan, Secretary. Reentered as second-class
matter January 26, 1940, at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Subscription rates: One year in the United States and possessions \$2.00; two years \$3.50.
Canadian: one year \$2.25; two years \$4.00. Foreign: one year \$2.30; two years \$4.10.
The publishers are not responsible for the loss of unsolicited manuscripts.

D. McILWRAITH, Editor

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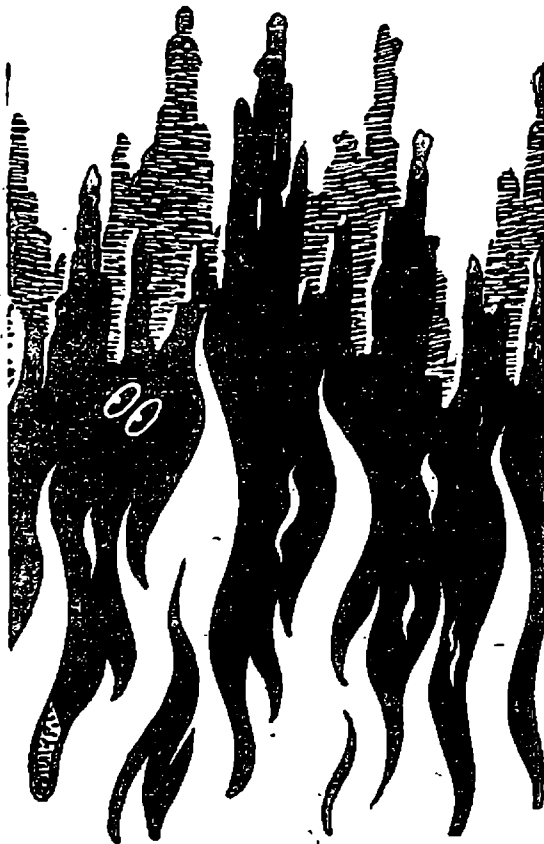
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Beware, of Vampire Women

By PATRICIA BURGESS



YOU must not wanton with
each casual maiden,
Or the succubi may clasp you
very soon . . .
Your heart is prodigal when
roaming lightly—
Too easily distracted by the
moon.
For when a siren seated by the
wayside
May dazzle with an eloquent
allure,
And melts your heart with dia-
bolic beauty:
Such perilous adventure leaves
no cure.



So cease your playing with the
lotus damsels,
One never knows a demon in
disguise;
Her voice is low and purring like
a kitten;
Erotic, wax and wane her jacinth
eyes.
Beware, you fickle cavalier of
fortune;
You may be lost forever in an
hour.
-For a creature subtly warm, per-
versely human,
May bleed your soul . . . silk-
smiling to devour.