

March, 1944

Cover by John Giunta

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Ghouls Feeding

By DAMON KNIGHT

You make our name a thing of horrid fear.

Because of you the Brothers gather here,

To feed beneath the secrecy of night.

Then strut your hour, and pæans loudly sing; Your wealth tot up, and gloat upon its sum. And reach the End of Roads at last, to come Where all men must; to pay the Reckoning.