

Weird Tales



ALL STORIES NEW — NO REPRINTS

JANUARY, 1951

Cover by Charles A. Kennedy

NOVELETTE

- THE HAND OF SAINT URY** Gordon MacCreagh 12
An old theory has it that a thought of hate can be a powerful enough force to persist after the death of its originator.

SHORT STORIES

- THE SIXTH GARGOYLE** David Eynon 34
For the occupant of the fifth grave the choice fell between two men—the murderer himself, or the fifth of his victims.
- THE FISHERMAN AT CRESCENT BEACH** Allan Masterson 39
The girl was gone and there was only the empty sea. And the fisherman—hunched and silent, unmoving, unnoticed—and the gulls over head.
- SOMETHING FROM OUT THERE** August Derleth 50
" . . . it was by accident that we three students stumbled on a strange chapter of occult lore that would have been much better hidden."
- PROFESSOR KATE** Margaret St. Clair 59
It wasn't the dead ones the boy feared; but Kate felt the living were guided by them.
- THE OLD GENTLEMAN WITH THE SCARLET UMBRELLA** Frank Owen 64
The old gentleman was quite merry, and harmless—that is if the bite of a sand-vampire is harmless.
- THE UNWANTED** Elizabeth Counselman 68
Eleven children were to be listed for Uncle Sam in that high mountain cabin. Yet were they really there?
- SCOPE** Allison V. Harding 76
The one thing that had actually happened the scientists had never expected—that they would be unable to interpret what they saw in the great and secret lens.

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D. McLWRAITH, Editor

My Timid Soul

By PAGE COOPER

DEMONS sit on the rim of day
Honing their claws for my timid soul,
Wetting their lips in their lust to flay,
Their black lips flecked with a bitter whey,
As they gurgle a grim and raucous lay.

Quaking, my pallid soul looks out.
Safe in my heart—the puny mole!
Rattling his wings he squeaks a shout.
On frightened pinions he dares to flout
The slavering demons roundabout.

