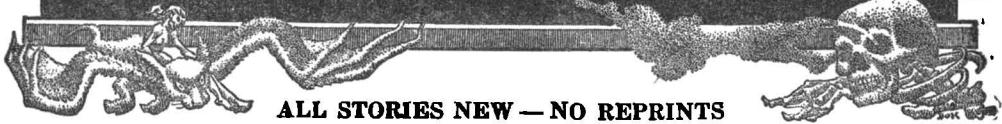


Weird Tales



ALL STORIES NEW — NO REPRINTS

November, 1943

Cover by A. R. Tilburne

LONG NOVELETTE

THE VALLEY OF THE ASSASSINS Edmond Hamilton 8

*A valley of dreadful doom, this . . . where time is as nothing to the fiend
whose first murderous crimes were committed centuries ago*

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... it's much more reassuring than the truth!*

SPEED THE PARTING GHOST Helen W. Kasson 28

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dead . . . and still around!*

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When we tinker with black forces beyond our ken we must expect the unexpected

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*Our doctrines had not warned us that on this night all hidden
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*Except for personal experiences the contents of this magazine is fiction. Any use
of the name of any living person or reference to actual events is purely coincidental.*

Published bi-monthly by Weird Tales, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N. Y. Reentered as second-class matter January 28, 1940, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscription rates: One year in the United States and possessions, 90¢. Foreign and Canadian postage extra. English Office: Charles Lavelle, Limited, 4 Clements Inn, Strand, London, W.C.2, England. The publishers are not responsible for the loss of unsolicited manuscripts although every care will be taken of such material while in their possession. Copyright, 1943, by Weird Tales. Copyrighted in Great Britain. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office.

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PRINTED IN THE U. S. A. VOL. 37, NO. 2

On Lake Lagore

By DOROTHY GOLD

ON Lake Lagore, when moonbeams glance
And glimmer on the black expanse,
The deep-drowned shadows rise and dance
Under the cypress trees.

Who passes on the road beneath
The moss-hung branches holds his breath,
As one who looks on grisly death
Shudders at what he sees.



But when the other shadows wake,
My lover rises from the lake,
And comes to me for love's sweet sake
From out his watery bed.

So I, though others watch no more
The moon on haunted Lake Lagore,
Walk nightly there, and on the shore
Keep vigil with the dead.