

JULY, 1951

Cover by Charles A. Kennedy

| THE SKULL OF BARNABY SHATTUCK Merle Constinct | 28 |
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| Caught up in a maclstrom of tragedy and murder-could those | |
| be credentials for asking questions bound to be resented? | |
| SHORT STORIES | |
| FLAME BIRDS OF ANGALA E. Everett Evans | 14 |
| The queen would ascend her throne of honor, the gorgeous 'birds would circle—and then with every observance of tradition the mighty bonfire would be laid. | |
| CHINOOK Mary Elizabeth Counselman Urbane, sophisticated, he tried every way on earth to forget the family curse. | 21 |
| A KNOCKING IN THE WALL August Derleth | 63 |
| No one could be inside the wall, yet the knocking came | |
| from there polite, diffident, but determined. | |
| THE LITTLE RED OWL Margaret SL Clair | 70 |
| Had the Vulture Man really caught him and | |
| broken the bones in both his wings? | |
| DATE IN THE CITY ROOM Talbot Johns | 77 |
| As the old friends walked out of the city room arm in arm, | |
| the clock said a quarter after twelve. | |
| THE PRICELESS POLESCU David Eynon | 80 |
| A legend of the Gypsies, has it that in a violin is imprisoned a soul, | |
| a soul that is let out when the violin is played. | |
| AMOK! | 86 |
| Could one argue with a madman's dream? | |
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| VERSE THREE MEN | AS. |
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The Haunted Chost Flynn

A GHOST came running homeward
From wandering on the moor,
His hands so weak from terror
He couldn't bolt the door.

"Heavens, what is the matter?"
His wondering wife began.
Through chattering teeth he managed
To say, "I met a man."

"I'm sorry, Dear," he stammered,
"But I confess to you,
I'm so afraid of people
I don't know what to do."