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# Weird Tales

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Volume 23      CONTENTS FOR FEBRUARY, 1934      Number 2

|   |       |                      |     |
|---|-------|----------------------|-----|
| Cover Design  | ----- | M. Brundage          |     |
| <i>Illustrating a scene in "The Sapphire Goddess"</i>   |       |                      |     |
| The Sapphire Goddess  | ----- | Nictzin Dyalhis      | 146 |
| <i>A tale of terrific adventures in another dimension of space</i>  |       |                      |     |
| The Virus of Hell   | ----- | William H. Pope      | 167 |
| <i>A grim, prophetic story of fifty years hence, when Organized Crime rules the United States</i>   |       |                      |     |
| The Valley of the Worm  | ----- | Robert E. Howard     | 193 |
| <i>A hair-raising and fascinating weird story of the childhood of our race</i>  |       |                      |     |
| Tarbis of the Lake  | ----- | E. Hoffmann Price    | 208 |
| <i>She was a living, breathing woman with a living woman's passion—but what was the thing that lay in the mummy-case like a corpse within its coffin?</i> |       |                      |     |
| The Man Who Returned  | ----- | Edmond Hamilton      | 219 |
| <i>The story of a man who was laid away in the tomb and returned to his friends</i>   |       |                      |     |
| The Place of Hairy Death  | ----- | Anthony Rud          | 229 |
| <i>A tale of a horde of poisonous spiders in a hidden treasure-room of the Mayas</i>  |       |                      |     |
| To a Bullet-Pierced Skull   | ----- | Alfred I. Tooke      | 235 |
| <i>Verse</i>  |       |                      |     |
| The Solitary Hunters (part 2)   | ----- | David H. Keller      | 236 |
| <i>A powerful novel of living death in the crater of an extinct volcano</i>   |       |                      |     |
| The Witchcraft of Ulua  | ----- | Clark Ashton Smith   | 253 |
| <i>A bizarre tale of the weird sendings of a wicked woman, and the luckless youth whom she entangled in her toils</i>                                     |       |                      |     |
| Nocturne  | ----- | Herbert Kaufman, Jr. | 259 |
| <i>Verse</i>  |       |                      |     |
| Weird Story Reprint:  |       |                      |     |
| The Sixth Tree  | ----- | Edith Lichty Stewart | 260 |
| <i>A fascinating story from WEIRD TALES of ten years ago</i>  |       |                      |     |
| The Star-Gazer Climbs   | ----- | Hazel Burden         | 263 |
| <i>Verse</i>  |       |                      |     |
| The Eyrle   | ----- |                      | 264 |
| <i>A chat with the readers</i>  |       |                      |     |
| The Lantern   | ----- | Hung Long Tom        | 272 |
| <i>Verse</i>  |       |                      |     |

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WEIRD TALES ISSUED 1st OF EACH MONTH

# *The* Star-Gazer Climbs

By HAZEL BURDEN

Bind my hair upon my head,  
Fasten up my shoon;  
Tonight I travel far and far  
Toward the golden moon.

Tonight I tread the Milky Way  
On prism paths of stars,  
And journey through the Pleiades,  
And set my foot on Mars.

I shall go far on eager feet,  
Straight through the Milky Way,  
And scatter star-dust all around  
On those who bid me stay.

But I'll return to earth again,  
Though on reluctant feet,  
To walk on patterned paths once more  
In raiment straight and neat.

And you will never know, my dear,  
And you will never care  
To climb the heights that I have climbed,  
Or do the deeds I'd dare.