

Weird Tales

March
1954

-
- THE EYRIE Inside front cover
- CALL NOT THEIR NAMES (A novelette) . . . Everil Worrell 2
The old gods held, yet it was not right that it should be so.
- THE ARM Justin Dowling 40
*"Right arm, what are you? Ugly, they will say—
like uncooked meat. . . ."*
- THE LILY MAID Dorothea Gibbons 47
What was it my crazed mind tried to remember among the shadows?
- MORPHO ON THE SCREEN Arthur J. Burks 57
. . . straight away to the Valley of the Amazon to research my dreams.
- NEPTHAË Suzanne Pickett 66
Blown in with the salt spray and the very essence of love.
- THE GHOST THAT NEVER DIED
(A novelette) Elizabeth Sheldon 76
Office politics carried to incredible lethal lengths.
- WITCH'S BREW (Verse) Dorothy Quick 87
- BRENDA Margaret St. Clair 89
What, after all, was entombed in the eerie quarry?
- MAKE ME A CHILD AGAIN David Eynon 100
Something that various people have sighed for at one time or another.
- OUT! (Verse) Leah Bodine Drake 107
- THE GRAVE AT GOONHILLY (A novelette) . G. G. Pendarves 108
What did it want—that evil THING at the fifth tee?

Cover by EVAN SINGER

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D. McILWRAITH, Editor

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Witch's Brew

By DOROTHY QUICK

A WITCH'S brew is the Antic Sea
 Of incantation and wizardry,
 Of white foam edging a narrow shore
 With breakers tumbling more and more.
 Like a hundred horses with milk white manes
 Rushing toward their promised gains,
 Of Augean stables and homed meads
 That are fit indeed for Neptune's steeds

A witch's brew and a wizard's spell
 Are the sea horses that ride the swell
 And the storied waves which tower high
 To link the water with the sky.
 They bruise the land with a giant hoof
 That is part of the darkling picture's woof.
 For the sea must win in an equal fray
 While the witch of time has her own wild way,
 And stirs the brew that is tempest tossed
 With the hand of a dead man long since lost.

