The
Howard Collector
Spring 1962
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

*Burkett News* from the *Coleman Democrat-Voice*, April 25, 1935.

*The One Black Stain* from the Barlow microfilm.

*The Skull in the Clouds* from *The Junto*, January 1930.
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Editorial Notes

Response to the first issue of The Howard Collector has been favorable. A few copies still remain for those interested.

Burkett News was excerpted from a column of that title about news happenings in the small town of Burkett, Texas, which appeared in the Coleman Democrat-Voice, a weekly newspaper of Coleman, Texas.

Tevis Clyde Smith, the author of Incidents, was a close friend of Howard, a collaborator (Red Blades of Black Cathay) and an author in his own right, having published FRONTIER’S GENERATION as early as 1931.

August Derleth’s new anthology of macabre verse, FIRE AND SLEET AND CANDLELIGHT (Arkham House, 1961), contains two poems by Howard, The Sands of Time and Earth-Born. The former appeared in the first issue of THC while the latter had not been previously published.

Howard’s short story Pigeons From Hell was telecast on Thriller last June 6.
Burkett News

BY MRS. T. A. BURNS

Among home town boys who have made good, we are proud to mention Robert E. Howard, son of Dr. and Mrs. I. M. Howard of Cross Plains, one time local residents. Robert, a little tow-headed boy, with his dog, Patches, roamed these hills and probably dreamed of the time when he would carve his name even higher than he could then carve it, which was on house tops, trees or what not.

His favorite "brand" as he expressed it, was X—and it, too, can still be seen cut in sandstone and various other places where he played. We recall another pet of Robert's, a coon, with which the family usually had an after dinner romp, but the coon became so mischievous that it was returned to its native haunts.

Always studious and possessing a vivid imagination he began writing when a mere boy.

Historical facts concerning Coleman County were published by this paper under the caption, "The Ghost of Camp Colorado." Other of his works have appeared in: Weird Tales; Oriental Stories; Magic Carpet; Top Notch; Action Stories; Sport Stories; Ghost Stories; Strange Tales; The Ring; Frontier Times; Texaco Star; Strange Detective Stories; Super-
Detective Stories; Fight Stories; Argosy; Thrilling Adventures; Jack Dempsey’s Fight Magazine; etc.

Quoting from the editorial “Under the Reading Lamp” of the April 8, 1935 issue of The Republican, Palouse, Washington, the following is said:

“It is seldom we pause in this column to consider an author aside from some particular novel he has written, but in this case we pause to compliment an author who never, to our knowledge, has written a book.

“Robert E. Howard, instead of novels, has turned his typewriter in the direction of novelettes and short stories, since we have had the pleasure of reading his output. And pleasure it has been, to the extent that we, in common with a growing percentage of the reading public will purchase any magazine in which his name appears with the table of contents.

“Mr. Howard, for all his lack of longer stories and novels, has a command of the English language that can only be termed ‘vivid’. While his stories are primarily action stories, with a setting of the odd and usually supernatural for background, his characters are one of the things that makes his stories stand out from the ordinary run of action. His characters are living men and breathing women, and so well are they portrayed that before the story is finished the reader feels more than a speaking acquaintance with each.
"Mr. Howard usually approaches his stories from the racial standpoint, if one may call it that. That is, human races, and especially those of long ago, are often the subject of his stories. He frequently places his characters and actions somewhere in the dim and uncertain past, perhaps shortly after the destruction of fabled Mu and brings those unhistorical, perhaps, but interesting times to life again in a most entertaining manner.

"At present Mr. Howard's writings are usually confined to the better class of magazines called 'pulps', and from which, we venture to predict, he will climb to national recognition in much the same way that Raphael Sabatini did.

"Indeed there is considerable likeness between the two writers. Both write in a fluid, fluent style, both are able to build a sometimes complicated, but always entertaining plot, both are fond of going into the past for their settings and material, and lastly, both write blood-and-thunder action stories.

"In case of an idle hour to spend enjoyably under the Reading Lamp, we can think of nothing more enjoyable than a magazine with one of Robert E. Howard's stories therein. Give him a trial."
The One Black Stain

Sir Thomas Doughty, executed at St. Julian's Bay, 1578

BY ROBERT E. HOWARD

They carried him out on the barren sand where the rebel captains died;
Where the grim grey rotting gibbets stand as Magellan reared them on the strand,
And the gulls that haunt the lonesome land wail to the lonely tide.

Drake faced them all like a lion at bay, with his lion head upflung:
"Dare ye my word of law defy, to say that this traitor shall not die?"
And his captains dared not meet his eye but each man held his tongue.
Solomon Kane stood forth alone, grim man of a sombre race:
"Worthy of death he well may be, but the court ye held was a mockery,
"Ye hid your spite in a travesty where Justice hid her face.

"More of the man had ye been, on deck your sword to cleanly draw
"In forthright fury from its sheath, and openly cleave him to the teeth—
"Rather than slink and hide beneath a hollow word of Law."
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Hell rose in the eyes of Francis Drake. "Puritan knave!" swore he,
"Headsman, give him the axe instead! HE shall strike off yon traitor's head!"
Solomon folded his arms and said, darkly and sombrely:

"I am no slave for your butcher's work." "Bind him with triple strands!"
Drake roared in wrath and the men obeyed, hesitantly, as men afraid,
But Kane moved not as they took his blade and pinioned his iron hands.

They bent the doomed man to his knees, the man who was to die;
They saw his lips in a strange smile bend; one last long look they saw him send
At Drake, his judge and his one-time friend, who dared not meet his eye.

The axe flashed silver in the sun, a red arch slashed the sand;
A voice cried out as the head fell clear, and the watchers flinched in sudden fear,
Though t'was but a sea-bird wheeling near above the lonely strand.

"This be every traitor's end!" Drake cried, and yet again;
Slowly his captains turned and went, and the admiral's stare was elsewhere bent
Than where cold scorn with anger blent in the eyes
of Solomon Kane.

Night fell on the crawling waves; the admiral’s door
was closed;
Solomon lay in the stenching hole; his irons clashed
as the ship rolled,
And his guard, grown weary and overbold, laid down
his pike and dozed.

He woke with a hand at his cored throat that
gripped him like a vise;
Trembling he yielded up the key, and the sombre
Puritan stood up free,
His cold eyes gleaming murderously with the wrath
that is slow to rise.

Unseen to the admiral’s cabin door went Solomon
from the guard,
Through the night and silence of the ship, the guard’s
keen dagger in his grip;
No man of the dull crew saw him slip in through the
door unbarred.

Drake at the table sat alone, his face sunk in his hands;
He looked up, as from sleeping—but his eyes were
blank with weeping
As if he saw not, creeping, Death’s swiftly flowing
sands.

He reached no hand for gun or blade to halt the
hand of Kane,
Nor even seemed to hear or see, lost in black mists of memory,
Love turned to hate and treachery, and bitter, cankering pain.

A moment Solomon Kane stood there, the dagger poised before,
As a condor stoops above a bird, and Francis Drake spoke not nor stirred,
And Kane went forth without a word and closed the cabin door.
Letter  Robert E. Howard to  Harold Preece, no date

Well, Harold, how did you like my story, The Voice of El-Lil, in the new Oriental Stories? I’m very well pleased with the magazine myself. But listen—if you’ve read the story, you probably noticed a sentence which referred to non-Aryan peoples in Connaught AND Galway. That’s the printer’s mistake, not mine; I wrote “Connaught and Galloway,” meaning, of course, the province in Scotland. I don’t know why it was changed.

I find tales of the East extremely fascinating, and am beginning to believe that the old, old theory of Turkish-Gaelic affinity is well borne out. The races have much in common—cruelty, treachery, loyalty, fatalism, spend-thriftiness, beserk fighting rage, a love of music and poetry.

I lately sold a tale to Oriental Stories in which I created the most somber character I have yet attempted. The story is called Hawks of Outremer, and I got $120 for it. The character is Cormac Fitz-Geoffrey: “Clean shaven and the various scars that showed on his dark, grim face lent his already formidable features a truly sinister aspect. His low, broad forehead was topped by black, square cut hair that contrasted strongly with his cold blue eyes. Son of a woman of the O’Brien's and a renegade
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Norman knight, Goeffrey the Bastard, in whose veins, it is said, coursed the blood of William the Conqueror, Cormac had seldom known an hour’s peace or ease in all his thirty years of violent life. Hated by the Irish and despised by the Normans he had payed back contempt and ill treatment with savage hate and ruthless vengeance."

One of the main things I like about Farnsworth Wright’s magazines is you don’t have to make your heroes such utter saints. I took Cormac FitzGeoffrey into the East on a Crusade to escape his enemies and am considering writing a series of tales about him.

The tang of fall is in the air and the whisper of autumn in the skies. Summer is waning into the yellow leaves of all the yesterdays, and the heart of me is thin and old. The sky is deep and blue and mysterious with the changing of the seasons, and strange thoughts stir deep in me, but age forever steals on me in the autumn of the year, and though I am young, my soul is old and wavering like a thread-bare garment outworn.

All that is deep and gloomy and Norse in me rises in my blood. I would go east into the sunshine and the nodding palm trees, but I bide and the dream of the twilight of the gods is on me, and the dreams of cold and misty lands and the ancient pessimism of the Vikings.
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It seems to me, especially in the autumn, that that one vagrant Danish strain that is mine, predominates above all my Celtic blood. It is in the autumn that the wanderlust grips me, and my sleeping dreams are not of the lazy palm fringed lagoons, the desert caravans, the loud bazaars and the tropic jungles to which my waking thoughts turn, but of cold blue seas beneath a clear and frosty sky, of clean sandy fens stretching from the cold foam to blue mountains, of boats racing through the flying spray, and fishers' nets, shining like silver on the shore.

I never saw such things; yet they gleam plainly in my dreams. I see them with the eyes of old Samuel Waltser, who knew them and loved them in his youth, aye, and with the eyes of a thousand generations of blue-eyed, red-haired fishermen and sailors and Vikings behind him, who were his ancestors, and who were no less ancestors of mine.

Ah, well, I will not weary you with my vagaries.

Bob
Incidents

BY TEVIS CLYDE SMITH

1. The Meeting With Set
I met a serpent wise with years,
Who knew the world’s old ways,
For he had lived for many nights,
And he had lived for many days.

"Set, will you answer this for me,
Sharing a secret between us two,
For there is something I need to know:
If he was he—and you are you?"

2. The Answer of Set
"I met a werewolf in the glen:
The werewolf passed me by.
I saw a fighter in the ring,
And watched the fighter die.

I saw a man unsheathe his sword,
And plunge it in his foe;
I heard an arrow find its mark
When speeding from the bow."
3. The Parting With Set

I met a serpent within whose skull
Dark wisdom reached to ages dim
And I asked him a question I wished to know:
"Was he you, and are you him?"

There was a rustle in the grass,
Leaving no other sound
To break the stillness of the night
And the answer sought and found.

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The Skull in the Clouds

BY ROBERT E. HOWARD

The Black Prince scowled above his lance, and wrath in his hot eyes lay,
“I would that you rode with the spears of France and not at my side today.
“A man may parry an open blow, but I know not where to fend;
“I would that you were an open foe, instead of a sworn friend.

“You came to me in an hour of need, and your heart I thought I saw;
“But you are one of a rebel breed that knows not king or law.
“You—with your ever smiling face and a black heart under your mail—
“With the haughty strain of the Norman race and the wild, black blood of the Gael.

“Thrice in a night fight’s close-locked gloom my shield by merest chance
“Has turned a sword that thrust like doom—I wot ’twas not of France!
“And in a dust-cloud, blind and red, as we charged the Provence line
“An unseen axe struck Fitzjames dead, who gave his life for mine.
"Had I proofs, your head should fall this day or ever
I rode to strife.
"Are you but a wolf to rend and slay, with naught
to guide your life?
"No gleam of love in a lady’s eyes, no honor or faith
or fame?"
I raised my face to the brooding skies and laughed
like a roaring flame.

"I followed the sign of the Geraldine from Meath
to the western sea
"Till a careless word that I scarcely heard bred hate
in the heart of me.
"Then I lent my sword to the Irish chiefs, for half
of my blood is Gael,
"And we cut like a sickle through the sheafs as we
harried the lines of the Pale.

"But Dermod O’Connor wild with wine, called me
a dog at heel,
"And I cleft his bosom to the spine and fled to the
black O’Neill.
"We harried the chieftains of the south; we shattered
the Norman bows.
"We wasted the land from Cork to Louth; we trampled
our fallen foes.

"But Conn O’Neill put on me a slight before the
Gaelic lords,
"And I betrayed him in the night to the red O’Donnell
swords."
"I am no thrall to any man, no vassal to any king. 
I owe no vow to any clan, nor faith to any thing.

"Traitor—but not for fear or gold, but the fire in 
my own dark brain;
"For the coins I loot from the broken hold I throw 
to the winds again.
"And I am true to myself alone, through pride and 
the traitor’s part.
"I would give my life to shield your throne, or rip 
from your breast the heart

"For a look or a word, scarce thought or heard. I 
follow a fading fire,
"Past bead and bell and the hangman’s cell, like a 
harp-call of desire.
"I may not see the road I ride for the witch-fire 
lamps that gleam;
"But phantoms glide at my bridle-side, and I follow a 
nameless Dream."

The Black Prince shuddered and shook his head, 
then crossed himself amain:
"Go, in God’s name, and never," he said, "ride in 
my sight again."

The starlight silvered my bridle-rein; the moonlight 
burned my lance
As I rode back from the wars again through the 
pleasant hills of France,
As I rode to tell Lord Amory of the dark Fitzgerald line
If the Black Prince died, it needs must be by another hand than mine.
Fiction Index

This index is probably nearly complete; I would like to hear from anyone with information not listed herein. An index of unpublished fiction is planned for a future issue of THC. Although Ghost Stories and The Ring are supposed to have contained material by Howard, nothing has been located in the former under any known pen name, while the editor of the latter states that his records do not list Howard as having published in The Ring. It is possible that Howard contributed regional boxing news to a column in the magazine.

Information about original titles of stories was found in Howard letters and so cannot be considered complete. The abbreviation (aj) indicates that a publication was an amateur journal. The Cross Plains Review is the weekly newspaper of Cross Plains, Texas. Although Robert E. Ward is a questionable pen name, information is listed on stories under that by-line.

The Breckenridge Elkins stories that appeared in A GENT FROM BEAR CREEK were slightly revised from original magazine versions, in such instances where the story had previous publication. This revision consisted mostly of slight additions to give a semblance of continuity to previously independent stories.
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For the sake of brevity the following abbreviations following a title indicate that it appeared in one of the following Howard collections:

AGFBC—A GENT FROM BEAR CREEK
(Herbert Jenkins, London, 1937)

SF—SKULL-FACE AND OTHERS
(Arkham House, Sauk City, Wisconsin, 1946)

CC—CONAN THE CONQUEROR

SC—THE SWORD OF CONAN
(Gnome Press, New York, 1952)

KC—KING CONAN
(Gnome Press, New York, 1953)

COC—THE COMING OF CONAN
(Gnome Press, New York, 1953)

CB—CONAN THE BARBARIAN
(Gnome Press, New York, 1954)

TC—TALES OF CONAN
(Gnome Press, New York, 1955)

Published Fiction

PATRICK ERVIN
Alleys of Darkness
*Magic Carpet*, January 1934

Teeth of Doom
(see “The Tomb’s Secret”)

Tomb’s Secret, The
(original title “Teeth of Doom”)
*Strange Detective Stories*, February 1934
ROBERT E. HOWARD

Alleys of Peril
  *Fight Stories*, January 1931

Almuric
  *Weird Tales*, May, June-July, August 1939

Apache Mountain War, The
  *Action Stories*, December 1935

Beyond the Black River—KC
  *Weird Tales*, May, June 1935

Black Canaan—SF
  *Weird Tales*, June 1936

Black Colossus—CB
  *Weird Tales*, June 1933

Black Hound of Death
  *Weird Tales*, November 1936

Black Stone, The—SF
  *Weird Tales*, November 1931

GRIM DEATH, edited by Christine Campbell
  Thomson, Selwyn & Blount, Ltd., London, 1932

SLEEP NO MORE, edited by August Derleth,
  Farrar & Rinehart, New York, 1944

*Weird Tales*, November 1953

Black Talons
  (original title “Talons in the Dark”)
  *Strange Detective Stories*, December 1933

Black Vulmea’s Vengeance
  *Golden Fleece*, November 1938

Black Wind Blowing
  *Thrilling Mystery*, June 1936

Blonde Goddess of Bal-Sagoth, The
  (see “The Gods of Bal-Sagoth”)
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Blood of Belshazzar, The
    Oriental Stories, Autumn 1931
Blood of the Gods
    Top-Notch, July 1935
Blow the Chinks Down
    Action Stories, October 1931
Breed of Battle
    Action Stories, November 1931
Bulldog Breed
    Fight Stories, February 1930
Cairn on the Headland, The—SF
    Strange Tales, January 1933
    Avon Fantasy Reader No. 7
THE MACABRE READER, edited by Donald
Champ of the Forecastle
    Fight Stories, November 1930
Children of the Night
    Weird Tales, April-May 1931
Circus Fists
    Fight Stories, December 1931
College Socks
    Sport Story, September 25, 1931
Conan the Conqueror
    (see “The Hour of the Dragon”)
Conquerin’ Hero of the Humboldts, The
    Action Stories, October 1936
Country of the Knife, The
    Complete Stories, August 1936
Crowd-Horror
    Argosy-Allstory Weekly, July 20, 1929
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Cupid From Bear Creek—AGFBC
   Action Stories, August 1935
Curly Wolf of Sawtooth, The
   Star Western, September 1936
Dark Man, The
   Weird Tales, December 1931
   Weird Tales, September 1954
Dark Shanghai
   Action Stories, January 1932
Daughter of Erlik Khan, The
   Top-Notch, December 1934
Dead Remember, The
   Argosy, August 15, 1936
   Fantastic, December 1961
Devil in Iron, The—CB
   Weird Tales, August 1934
Dig Me No Grave
   Weird Tales, February 1937
Dream Snake, The
   Weird Tales, February 1928
Drums of the Sunset
   The Cross Plains Review, November 2, 9, 16, 23, 30,
   December 7, 14, 21, 1928; January 4, 1929
Educate or Bust
   (see “Sharp’s Gun Serenade”)
Evil Deeds at Red Cougar
   Action Stories, June 1936
Fangs of Gold
   (original title “People of the Serpent”)
   Strange Detective Stories, February 1934
Fearsome Touch of Death, The
Weird Tales, February 1930
Feud Buster, The—AGFBC
   Action Stories, June 1935
Fire of Asshurbanipal, The—SF
   Weird Tales, December 1936
Fist and Fang
   Fight Stories, May 1930
Footfalls Within, The
   Weird Tales, September 1931
Garden of Fear, The
   Marvel Tales, July-August 1934
   THE GARDEN OF FEAR, Robert E. Howard and
   others, Crawford House, Los Angeles, 1945
   Fantastic, May 1961
Gates of Empire
   (originally announced for the April 1934 Magic
   Carpet which never appeared)
   Golden Fleece, January 1939
General Ironfist
   Jack Dempsey's Fight Magazine, June 1934
Gent From Bear Creek, A—AGFBC
   Action Stories, October 1934
Gent From the Pecos, A
   Argosy, October 3, 1936
   Max Brand's Western Magazine, January 1950
   (under title "Shave That Hawg!")
Gents on the Lynch
   Argosy, October 17, 1936
Gods of Bal-Sagoth, The
   Weird Tales, October 1931
   Avon Fantasy Reader No. 12
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(under title “The Blonde Goddess of Bal-Sagoth”)

Gods of the North
(see also note on “The Frost Giant’s Daughter”)
The Fantasy Fan (aj), March 1934
Fantastic Universe, December 1956

Good Knight, The
Sport Story, December 25, 1931

Graveyard Rats
Thrilling Mystery, February 1936

Grisly Horror, The
(original title “Moon of Zambebwei”)
Weird Tales, February 1935

Guns of the Mountain—AGFBC
Action Stories, May-June 1934

Haunter of the Ring, The
Weird Tales, June 1934

Hawk of the Hills
Top-Notch, June 1935

Hawks of Outremer
Oriental Stories, Spring 1931

High Horse Rampage
Action Stories, August 1936

Hills of the Dead, The—SF
Weird Tales, August 1930

Horror From The Mound, The—SF
Weird Tales, May 1932

Hour of the Dragon, The—CC
(appeared as book under title CONAN THE
CONQUEROR)
Weird Tales, December 1935; January, February,
March, April 1936
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House of Arabu, The
(see "The Witch From Hell's Kitchen")

Hyena, The
Weird Tales, March 1928

In the Forest of Villefere
Weird Tales, August 1925

Iron-Jaw
Dime Sports, April 1936

Iron Man, The
Fight Stories, June 1930

Iron Shadows in the Moon
(see "Shadows in the Moonlight")

Jewels of Gwahlur—KC
Weird Tales, March 1935

Kings of the Night—SF
Weird Tales, November 1930

Knife-River Prodigal
Cowboy Stories, July 1937

Lion of Tiberias, The
Magic Carpet, July 1933

Lord of Samarcand
Oriental Stories, Spring 1932

Lost Race, The
Weird Tales, January 1927

Man-Eating Jeopard, A—SF
Cowboy Stories June, 1936
The Cross Plains Review, June 19, 1936

Man With The Mystery Mitts
Sports Story, October 25, 1931

Man on the Ground, The
Weird Tales, July 1933

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Meet Cap’n Kidd—AGFBC
Mirrors of Tuzun Thune, The—SF, COC
  *Weird Tales*, September 1929
  *Avon Fantasy Reader* No. 2
Moon of Skulls, The
  *Weird Tales*, June, July 1930
Moon of Zambebwei
  (see “The Grisly Horror”)
Mountain Man—AGFBC
  *Action Stories*, March-April 1934
Names in the Black Book
  *Super-Detective Stories*, May 1934
Night of Battle
  *Fight Stories*, March 1932
“No Cowherders Wanted”
  *Action Stories*, September 1936
Old Garfield’s Heart
  *Weird Tales*, December 1933
People of the Black Circle, The—SC
  *Weird Tales*, September, October, November 1934
People of the Dark
  *Strange Tales*, June 1932
People of the Serpent
  (see “Fangs of Gold”)
Phoenix on the Sword, The—SF, KC
  *Weird Tales*, December 1932
Pigeons From Hell
  *Weird Tales*, May, 1938
  *Weird Tales*, November 1951
Pilgrims to the Pecos
  *Action Stories*, February 1936
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Pistol Politics
   Action Stories, April 1936

Pit of the Serpent, The
   Fight Stories, July 1929

Pool of the Black One, The—SC
   Weird Tales, October 1933

Queen of the Black Coast—COC
   Weird Tales, May 1934
   Avon Fantasy Reader No. 8

Rattle of Bones—SF
   Weird Tales, June 1929

Red Nails—SC
   Weird Tales, July, August-September, October 1936

Red Shadows
   Weird Tales, August 1928

Riot at Bucksnort, The
   Argosy, October 31, 1936

Road to Bear Creek, The—AGFBC
   Action Stories, December 1934

Rogues in the House—SF, COC
   Weird Tales, January 1934

TERROR BY NIGHT, edited by Christine Campbell Thomson, Selwyn & Blount, Ltd., London, 1934


Sailor’s Grudge
   Fight Stories, March 1930

Scalp Hunter, The—AGFBC
   Action Stories, August 1934
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Scarlet Citadel, The—SF, KC
   *Weird Tales*, January 1933

Sea Curse
   *Weird Tales*, May 1928

Shadow Kingdom, The—SF, COC
   *Weird Tales*, August 1929

Shadow of the Vulture, The
   *Magic Carpet*, January 1934

Shadows in the Moonlight—CB
   (original title "Iron Shadows in the Moon")
   *Weird Tales*, April 1934

Shadows in Zamboula—SF, CB
   *Weird Tales*, November 1935

Sharp’s Gun Serenade—AGFBC
   (appeared in book under title "Educate or Bust")
   *Action Stories*, January 1937

Shave That Hawg!
   (see "A Gent From The Pecos")

Sign of the Snake, The
   *Action Stories*, June 1931

Skull-Face—SF
   *Weird Tales*, October, November, December 1929
   *Famous Fantastic Mysteries*, December 1952

Skulls in the Stars—SF
   *Weird Tales*, January 1929

Slithering Shadow, The—SC
   *Weird Tales*, September 1933

Slugger’s Game, The
   *Jack Dempsey’s Fight Magazine*, May 1934

Sluggers of the Beach
   *Jack Dempsey’s Fight Magazine*, August 1934

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Son of the White Wolf
   *Thrilling Adventures*, December 1936
Sowers of the Thunder, The
   *Oriental Stories*, Winter 1932
Spear and Fang
   *Weird Tales*, July 1925
Stand Up and Slug!
   (see "Waterfront Fists")
Striped Shirts and Busted Hearts—AGFBC
Swords of Shahrazar
   *Top-Notch*, October 1934
Talons in the Dark
   (see "Black Talons")
Temptress of the Tower of Torture and Sin
   (see "The Voice of El-Lil")
Texas Fists
   *Action Stories*, May 1931
Thing on the Roof, The
   *Weird Tales*, February 1932
TNT Punch, The
   *Action Stories*, January 1931
Tower of the Elephant, The—SF, COC
   *Weird Tales*, March 1933
Treasures of Tartary, The
   *Thrilling Adventures*, January 1935
Valley of the Worm, The—SF
   *Weird Tales*, February 1934
Vikings of the Gloves
   *Fight Stories*, February 1932
Voice of El-Lil, The
   *Oriental Stories*, October-November 1930
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Avon Fantasy Reader No. 14
(under title “Temptress of the Tower of Torture and Sin”)

Vulture’s Sanctuary
Argosy, November 28, 1936
Max Brand’s Western Magazine, June 1950

War on Bear Creek—AGFBC
Action Stories, April 1935

Waterfront Fists
Fight Stories, September 1930
Fight Stories, Summer 1940
(under title “Stand Up and Slug!”)

When Bear Creek Came to Chawed Ear—AGFBC

While Smoke Rolled
Double-Action Western, December 1956

Wings in the Night—SF
Weird Tales, July 1932

Winner Take All
Fight Stories, July 1930

Witch From Hell’s Kitchen, The
(original title “The House of Arabu”)
Avon Fantasy Reader No. 18

Witch Shall Be Born, A—CB
Weird Tales, December 1934
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(Howard’s portion begins with paragraph beginning:
“From that final lap of senselessness...” and ends immediately preceding paragraph beginning: “Out of the tent into the pale August...”)
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Addenda: Verse Index

Titled Headings

Ballad of Baibars, The
"The Sowers of the Thunder"

Old Ballad
"The Scarlet Citadel," Chaps. 1, 3

Out of the Old Land
("by Justin Geoffrey")
"The Thing on the Roof"

Road of Kings, The
"The Phoenix on the Sword," Chaps. 2, 5
"The Scarlet Citadel," Chap. 2

Song of Belit, The
"Queen of the Black Coast," Chaps. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

Song of the Bossonian Archers
"The Scarlet Citadel," Chap. 5

Song of Bran, The
"Kings of the Night"

Song of the Red Stone, The
"The Blood of Belshazzar"

Unpublished Verse

ROBERT E. HOWARD
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Errata: The Howard Collector No. 1

Page 23, line 7: for *Dreams of Nineveh* - 20 - *ACE*, delete *ACE*

Page 28, line 2: for *Inside & Science Fiction Advertiser*, read *Inside & Science Fiction Advertiser (aj)*

Page 30, line 9: for *Dawn Flanders, A*, read *Dawn in Flanders, A*

Page 30, line 19: for *Dungeon Open, A*, read *Dungeon Opens, A*
All fled—all done, so lift me on the pyre;  
The Feast is over and the lamps expire.