

25¢

Famous
FANTASTIC
Mysteries

VOL. 9

OCTOBER, 1947

No. 1

Book-Length Novel

- The City of Wonder** E. Charles Vivian 6
Hidden by the centuries, guarded by nameless horror, lay the secret heart of Kir-Asa, whose password to strangers was—Death!

Short Story

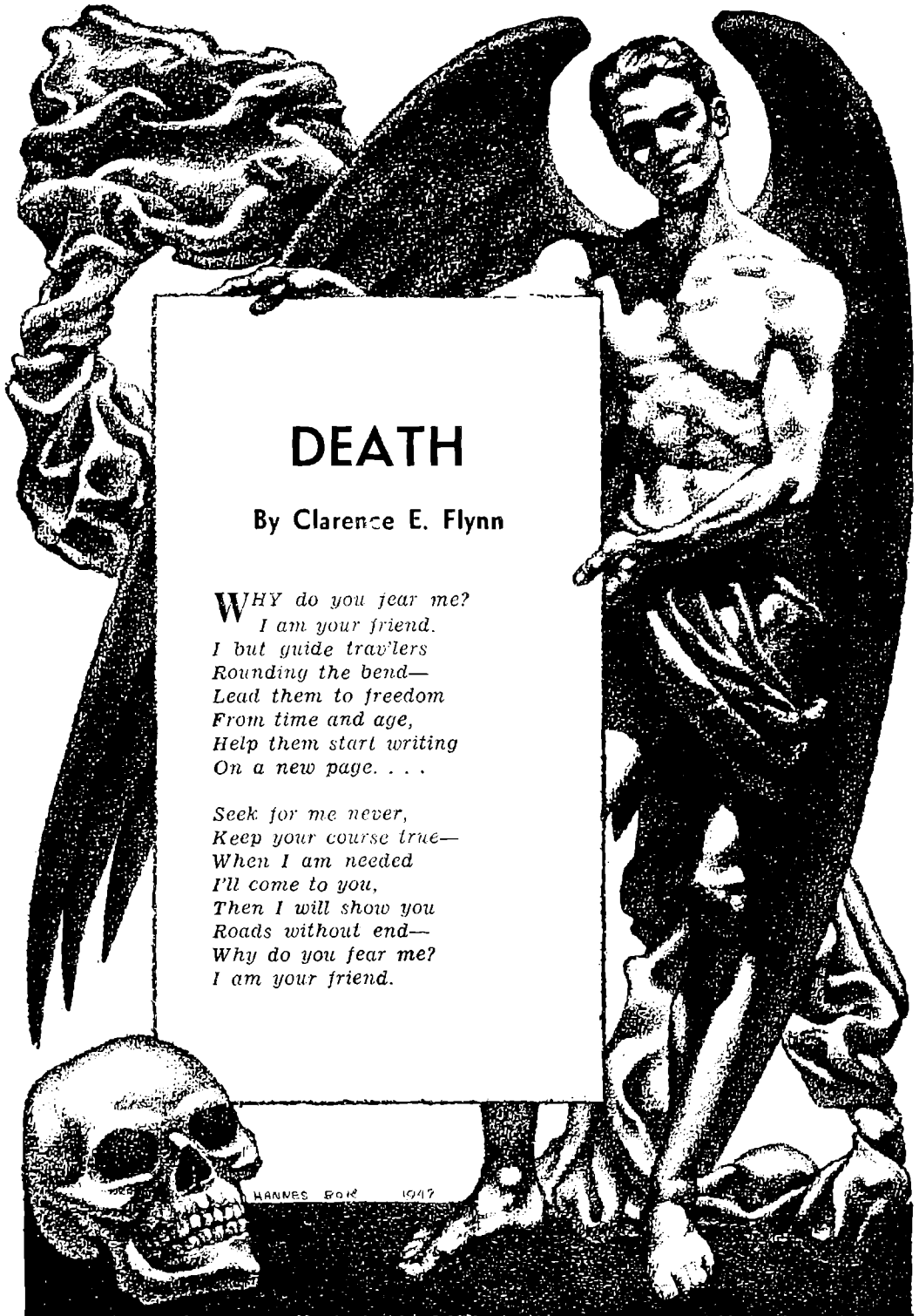
- The Day of the Deepies** Murray Leinster 98
Can Doomsday be at hand . . . can the world lie dying of its own fury . . . as long as one brave youth and one girl with a dream still live?

Verse

- Death** Clarence E. Flynn 107
Dark Waters M. Ludington Cain 111
In the Next Issue 95
Masters of Fantasy Neil Austin 97
A. Merritt—"The Dweller in the Mirage."
The Readers' Viewpoint 108

Cover by Lawrence. Inside illustrations by Finlay, Bok, and Napoli.

Published bi-monthly by All-Fiction Field, Inc., a subsidiary of Popular Publications, Inc., at 2250 Grove Street, Chicago 16, Illinois. Editorial and Executive Offices, 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Henry Steeger, President and Secretary, Harold S. Goldsmith, Vice-President and Treasurer. Entered as second-class matter April 24, 1946 at the Post Office, at Chicago, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1947, by All-Fiction Field, Inc. This issue is published simultaneously in the Dominion of Canada. Copyright under International Copyright Convention and Pan American Copyright Conventions. All rights reserved, including the right of reproduction, in whole or in part, in any form. Single copy, 25¢. Annual subscription for U.S.A., its possessions and Canada, \$1.50; other countries 35¢ additional. Send subscriptions to 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. For advertising rates, address Sam J. Perry, 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. When submitting manuscripts, enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope for their return, if found unavailable. The publishers will exercise care in the handling of unsolicited manuscripts, but assume no responsibility for their return. Any resemblance between any character appearing in fictional matter, and any person, living or dead, is entirely coincidental and unintentional. Printed in the U.S.A.



DEATH

By Clarence E. Flynn

WHY do you fear me?
I am your friend.
I but guide travelers
Rounding the bend—
Lead them to freedom
From time and age,
Help them start writing
On a new page. . . .

Seek for me never,
Keep your course true—
When I am needed
I'll come to you,
Then I will show you
Roads without end—
Why do you fear me?
I am your friend.

HANES BOE 1947