

The Howard Collector

Spring 1970
Volume 2, Number 6
Whole Number 12

CONTENTS

_____ Robert E. Howard _____

Two Against Tyre		4
Two Letters		25
To Certain Orthodox Brethren		34
A Song of the Legions		36

Editorial Notes		2
The Rise of Conan	Walter Shedlofsky	24
Review	Fritz Leiber	38

THE HOWARD COLLECTOR is edited and published by Glenn Lord, P. O. Box 775, Pasadena, Texas 77501. Single copy 60 cents. Copyright © 1970 by Glenn Lord. All rights reserved. Printed in U. S. A.

TO CERTAIN ORTHODOX BRETHERN

BY ROBERT E. HOWARD

You say all things were made for you - then prove
it, on your crowns.

Go curb the tides that break your ships, the floods
that sink your towns,

Go bid the winds to stay their drought, the rains to
stay their rust.

Go naked in the northern ice, unscathed in desert
dust.

Speak to the demon of the frost and bid him bend his
knee.

Lift up your hand as a ruler should and halt the fall-
ing tree.

Stand in the charging tiger's path and stop him in
career;

If all earth creatures are your slaves, what need of
bow or spear?

Announce your lordship in the face of the serpent's
fetid breath,

Mayhap he'll sink his scaly coils and sheathe the
hidden death.

Yea, ye are men and masters all, the rulers of the
world,

Save when the reeling oceans rise, the earthquake's
blows are hurled.

Go tell your tale to the bones of those the hippo
tramped in mire.
Ashes of those attest your rule, who loosed the god
of fire.
There bides no man in all the world may hide the
leprous curse.
Yea, ye are men and more than men, Lords of the
universe.
This truth your priests and elders rant, with vain
and haughty breath;
Let them go forth and prove their worth, aye, chain
and shackle Death.