

★ *Famous*  
**FANTASTIC**  
*Mysteries* ★

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THIS magazine is the answer to thousands of requests that we have received over a period of years, demanding a second look at famous fantasies which, since their original publication, have become accepted classics. Our choice has been dictated by your requests and our firm belief that these are the aces of imaginative fiction.

—The Editors.



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# Golden Atlantis

By RICHARD BUTLER GLAENZER

ATLANTIS is no fable. I have heard  
The murmur of its bells on golden nights.  
And in the wailing of the tropic bird  
The memory of ancient homing flights  
To a tall island where the humblest rights—  
Those of a bird as well as man—were held  
Sacred since inborn, safe from jealous spites.  
Atlantis was a land where freedom dwelled.

They were not truly sages who averred  
That the great eastern Atlantean bights  
Lay close to Egypt, and that from them purred  
The sphinx-prowed galleys, spreading dark delights  
Along the Nile, creating appetites  
Brazen as Moloch's. Could the golden-belled  
Have chimed with slavers of Israelites?  
Atlantis was a land where freedom dwelled.

This I know best—down in my heart has stirred,  
In answer to the Pool of Malachites,  
Still bubbling fathoms deep, the living word—  
A word so healing that it cured all blights  
A word so kindly that it checked all slights,  
A word from which all loving-kindness welled.  
The word that follows, in the tongue of sprites:  
"Atlantis was a land where freedom dwelled!"

## ENVOI

Prince of the world, Maker of blacks and whites,  
Of red men, yellow, man however spelled,  
Giver whose hand, disdained as empty, smites,  
Atlantis *was*, a land where freedom dwelled!

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