

AMAZING STORIES

Science Fiction

Vol. 11

DECEMBER, 1937

No. 6

CONTENTS

Editorial

The Four Poles of the Earth.....*T. O'Connor Sloane, Ph.D.* 11

Serials

"When Atlantis Was" (Conclusion).....*H. F. Arnold* 34

Zagribud (Serial in Three Parts).....*John Russell Fearn* 58

Stories Complete in This Issue

The Myriad.....*Harold S. Sykes* 16

The Radium Doom.....*Milton R. Peril* 90

Blue Beam of Pestilence.....*Eando Binder* 114

Poem

Landscapes of Luna.....*Bob Olsen* 89

Science Questionnaire..... 113

Special Book Review by Dr. Sloane..... 133

In the Realm of Books.....*C. A. Brandt* 134

Discussions..... 136

Cover and Illustrations by Morey

Our cover depicts a scene from the story "Zagribud"

Published Bi-Monthly by

TECK PUBLICATIONS, INC.,

Office of publication, 29 WORTHINGTON STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Executive and Editorial Offices: 461 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Lee Ellmaker, Pres. and Treas.

B. M. Helcopf, Sec'y.

All rights reserved. Entered as Second Class Matter at the post office at Springfield, Mass. 25c a copy, \$1.50 a year, Canada and Foreign Countries, \$1.75.

Subscribers are notified that change of address must reach us five weeks in advance of the next date of issue.

English Agent—Atlas Publishing & Distributing Co., Ltd., 18, Bride Lane, Fleet St., London, E. C. 4, England

LANDSCAPES OF LUNA

By BOB OLSEN

Cleaving the void with our rocket tubes blazing
Hurtles our craft on its hazardous race!
First men are we to see sights so amazing
First of all humans to voyage through space!

Hundreds of thousands of miles from our flier
Swims Mother Earth in a sable-black sky.
Blazes the sun like a huge ball of fire;
Luna, beneath us, rolls regally by.

Vistas unfolding: Stupendous! Enthralling!
Sea of Tranquility: Silvery! Rare!
Clavius' crater: Colossal! Appalling!
Frosted with jewels of crystallized air!

Far to the south loom the Liebnitz and Dorfel
Mountains, their flanks swathed in Stygian night.
Seven miles high thrust those jagged peaks awful
Gilding their crowns with the sun's ceaseless light!

Interest? Naught are my comrades displaying.
Wonder? They leave all observing to me.
Bridge interstellar we four have been playing;
During this hand, I'm the dummy, you see!