SCIENCE FICTION

STORIES

35¢

Volume 8

Number 4

January, 1958

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They'd been welcome and needed once, but	they'd	served	their
purpose, and Earth wanted no more heroes on	the fr	ontier w	orlas.
Not even men who'd kill in self-defense THE BETTER EGG	Dick 1	Hetschel	61

"Hormonized eggs" huh? thought Norman Estes. Only he was an expert on eggs, and he knew that no chicken had laid these prodigies...

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Illustrations by Emsh. Frees, and Murphy

SCIENCE FICTION STORIES, January, 1958, published bi-monthly by COLUMBIA PIPELICATIONS, INC., 1 Appleton Street, Holyoke, Mass. Editorial and executive offices at 241 Church Street, New York 13, New York Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Holyoke, Mass., under the act of March 3, 1879. Entire contents copyright 1957 by Columbia Publications, Inc. 35c per copy; yearly subscriptions \$2.10. Printed in the U. S. A.



OH, THAT LOST SENSE OF WONDER!

by Isaac Asimov

When spaceships first discovered space
In science fiction's rise,
The authors never felt the need
To sow a psychologic seed
Or sociologize.

But oh, that wonderful new craze In good old Hugo's glorious days.

When he-men really met and clashed
With ray-guns in each fist,
The heroine was kept below,
She scarcely ever made a show.
What's more, she was not missed.

And, oh, the gorgeous happy blaze Of good old Orlin's glorious days.

But people call those ancient tales
Sub-literate old trash,
And writers now insist that they
Must copy Joyce and Hemingway
To get that ready cash.

For wonder by itself won't pay This modern literary day.