



# Fantastic

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## *Novelettes*

**SPAWN OF THE COMET** ..... Otis Adelbert Kline 16

Silently, without warning they came, those fishermen of deep space who spread their net for man—living flying saucers the Earth must destroy—yet who multiplied by dying!

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**THE GIRL IN THE GOLDEN ATOM** .. Ray Cummings 40

Lovely beyond all dreaming was she—and unobtainable as the farthest sun, unless he could bridge the terrible chasm between his universe and hers—which he held in the palm of his hand.

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## *Stories*

**THE SONG OF THE SIRENS** .... Edward Lucas White 72

Woe to the hapless sailor man who stumbles on the Sirens' rock!

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**THE SHADOWY THIRD** ..... Ellen Glasgow 88

Nothing on earth was forgotten in his web of hate—but something of heaven was. ....

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**WAR GOD'S GAMBLE** ..... Harry Walton 94

He had to take a mad gamble with destiny, with the world in the balance!

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## *Features*

**WHAT DO YOU THINK?** ..... 6

**IN THE NEXT ISSUE** ..... 69

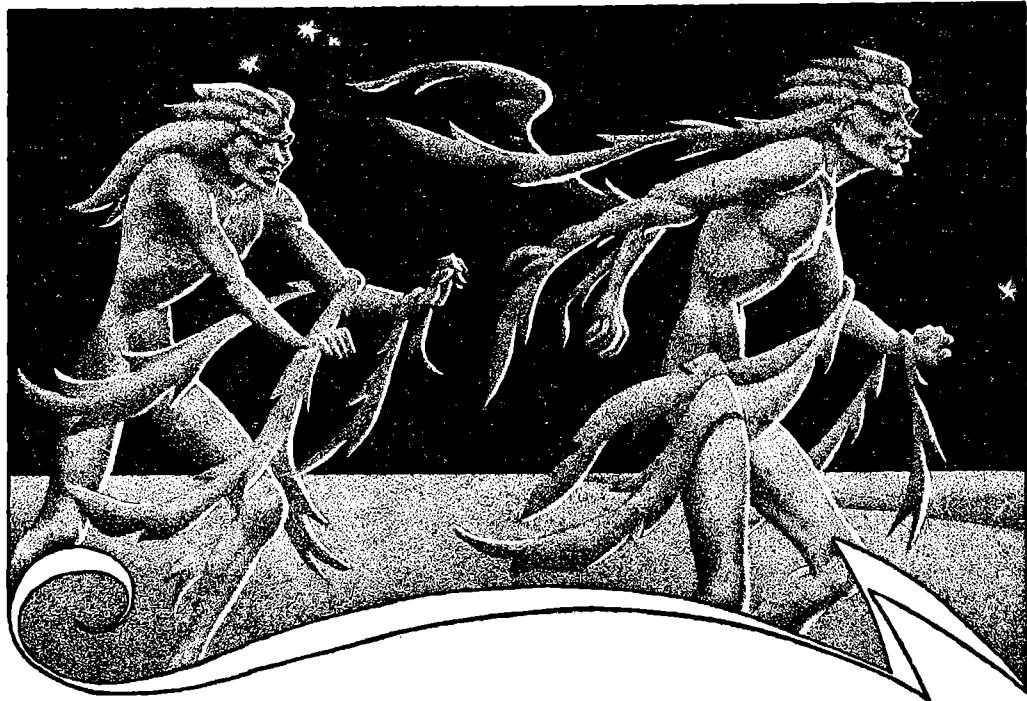
**THE WHITE SANDS OF BRIDESRUN BEACH (Verse)** ..... 70

M. Ludington Cain

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

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# THE WHITE SANDS OF BRIDESRUN BEACH

By M. Ludington Cain

On Bridesrun beach the sands are white,  
And here, the shore folk say,  
A maid should go in the moon's pale light  
On the eve of her wedding day.

She will know that her lover is true, as she  
Runs barefoot on the sands,  
For three young men will come out of the sea  
And run to clasp her hands—

Three young gods with seaweed hair  
And shoulders that gleam in the light . . . .  
If her lover is true, they will leave her there  
And vanish in the night.



But if unworthy her lover be,  
The three will capture her . . . Then  
She will vanish with them out, out in the sea  
And never be heard of again!

"Tis an idle thing that the legend tells,  
But the shore folk swear 'tis so . . .  
(Tomorrow will hear my wedding bells  
And my love is true I know) . . .

The sands of Bridesrun beach are white,  
(As white as my bridal veil) . . .  
I wish I had courage to go there tonight—  
*Or never had heard the tale!*