



JULES VERNE'S TOMBSTONE AT ALIENS  
PORTRAYING HIS "SERIALS"

# AMAZING STORIES

May, 1930  
Vol. 5, No. 2

Experimenter Publications, Inc.  
B. A. Mackinnon, Pres. H. K. Fly, Vice Pres. and Treas.

## In Our Next Issue:

**PIRACY PREFERRED**, by John W. Campbell, Jr. In this story, as in his previous ones, our young author offers us a rare combination of accurate science with excellently written fiction—which makes a perfect **AMAZING STORY**. This time, Mr. Campbell looks into the future of aviation—a subject which at the present time compels a universal interest.

**THE NON-GRAVITATIONAL VORTEX**, by A. Hyatt Verrill. When we discover what gravitation is, scientists will perhaps find it less impossible to annihilate gravity. This is an extraordinary tale, dealing with vortices that develop a strange phenomenon—the local annihilation of gravitation.

**ELEMENT No. 87**, by Ralph Linn. Chemists have determined from various considerations that there can be only 92 original elements in the chemical scale. Only comparatively recently have a goodly number of these been discovered. But there still remain a few about which chemists know little or nothing, and there is no telling what possibilities an undiscovered element might hold. Our author uses this idea in an exceedingly clever bit of scientific fiction.

**THE UNIVERSE WRECKERS**, by Edmond Hamilton. (A Serial in 3 parts) Part II. In this instalment our four travelers experience many dangers with the extraordinary beings of Neptune, which is nearly 3 thousand million miles from the sun, but they learn the source of the power that has caused the increased rotation of the sun, which threatens the life of all the nearer planets in the solar system.

**FLAMINGO**, by Clarence Edward Heller. Much has been said in the daily journals of wonderful robots, the direct successors of the almost historical "steam man" of two generations ago. But think what would happen if not only the servant and the manual worker were replaced by robots—if even our great singers and famous actors were likewise replaced in such manner. Our new author has woven a charming extravaganza of the amusements of the future—not so very far in the future, at that.

## In Our May Issue:

<b>The Universe Wreckers</b> (A Serial in 3 parts) Part I By Edmond Hamilton.....	102
Illustrated by Wesso	
<b>Synthetic</b> By Charles Cloukey.....	130
Illustrated by Morey	
<b>Vis Scientiæ</b> (A poem) By Miles J. Breuer, M.D.....	139
<b>The Gimlet</b> By Victor Endersby.....	140
Illustrated by Morey	
<b>The Noise Killer</b> By A. M. McNeill.....	151
Illustrated by Morey	
<b>Madness of the Dust</b> By R. F. Storz.....	154
Illustrated by Wesso	
<b>The Ivy War</b> By David H. Keller, M.D.....	160
Illustrated by Morey	
<b>What Do You Know?</b> (Science Questionnaire).....	169
<b>A Circle of Science</b> By Stanton A. Coblenz.....	170
Illustrated by Morey	
<b>Through the Veil</b> By Leslie F. Stone.....	174
Illustrated by DeFaux	
<b>Discussions</b> .....	181
<b>"The Pea Vine Mystery" and "The Dead Sailor"</b> By A. L. Hodges.....	182

## Our Cover

This month illustrates a scene from Part I of the story entitled, "The Universe Wreckers," by Edmond Hamilton, in which the four travelers, fitted out in their space-walker suits, are making the necessary repairs to their space-flier, which sustained some damages while going through the asteroid zone on their way to Neptune.

**AMAZING STORIES MONTHLY**. Published at 184-18 Jamaica Avenue, Jamaica, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter at Jamaica, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Title Registered U. S. Patent Office. Copyright, 1930, by B. F. Lee, N. Y., Giuseppe Aranda, & J. W. W. at C. Co., 46 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Single copies, 5 cents. Subscription price is \$3.50 a year in U. S. and Possessions; \$3.50 a year in Canada and Foreign Countries; single copies, 5 cents. Editorial and Business Offices, 331 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Publishers are not responsible for ads. lost, although every care is taken for their safety.

# Vis Scientiæ

By Miles J. Breuer, M.D.

"Once they feared us," said the Powers,  
Sitting round in council grim,  
They that ruled man's fearful hours,  
Made him shrink from terrors dim;

"Now we serve them," said the Powers,  
Owned up to it one by one;

"No more their reason from us cowers."  
These are things that they have done:

They have chained the livid lightning that goes hurtling down the sky,  
Made it slave for them and pass them scatheless as it hurtles by;  
They have trapped the furious tempest at whose breath the forest reels,  
And the angrier it rages all the merrier turn their wheels;  
The ocean is their plaything; they have placed upon his back  
Mighty palaces, nor swerves them all his lashing from their track;  
The thundering of the cataracts, the swing of wave and tide  
Must meekly light their dwellings, and must draw them when they ride;  
E'en the sun, almighty monarch, whom the ages held in awe,  
Now must yield and run their engines; even on his strength they draw.

O'er the stretching, lonesome plains,  
League on league and waste on waste,  
Creep and wind their humming trains,  
On, in whirling, roaring haste.

'Cross those reaches, empty, vast,  
O'er the boundless, fearful sea,  
Speed their heralds, countless, fast,  
Huge in throbbing majesty.

Where the dismal desert rolls,  
Stopping not for rocks nor mires,  
Those unbroken lines of poles  
With their endless, stretching wires.

Scattered o'er the broad, green land,  
Everywhere in spreading spots,  
Towering, huge, their cities stand,  
Stirring, pulsing, teeming clots.

Huge, swinging bulks,  
Great, clumsy hulks  
Move all about;  
And in and out

Among them creep the tiny creatures whom these Titan things obey.

Away on high  
Through the vast, free sky,  
Those deeps so still  
Forever thrill

With the silent things they're sending quivering on their unseen way.

All over the Earth is the work of their hands,  
And under the Sea and the Ground;  
With blossoms they've covered the desert's hot sands,  
Made day out of night profound.

They're puny and feeble, these small, swarming men,  
Mere motes in the whirl of their Fates;  
But they work with each other, together, and then  
All Nature their conquest awaits.