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# AMAZING ANC STORIES

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**"I PAINT FROM DEATH!"**

By ROBERT FLEMING FITZPATRICK

**UNDER THE SPELL OF HIS BRUSH, THE DEAD LIVED AGAIN**

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The

# OBSERVATORY

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*by the Editor*

**AIR FORCE** Reports Flying Saucers "No Joke." That's one of the headlines in today's paper. Also, the *Saturday Evening Post* is running a two-part featured article entitled "What Can We Believe About Flying Saucers?" Well, how about it? Are they real? Yes, is now the answer. When we said they were, everybody laughed. Okay, now that they are real, what are they? We suggested that too, and they are still laughing. But let's back-track and admit we were wrong. They aren't from Mars. Nor are they from Moscow. Nor from Antarctica. Nor from Oak Ridge. Nor from Timbucktoo. The answer to what they are doesn't give us any answer to where they are from—because we simply say they are mechanical, and that they both carry and do not carry passengers. In other words, all are gadgets of varying sizes, but not all of them carry a "crew". Some of them carry just instruments.

**WHAT KIND** of instruments? Okay, let's list the simple ones and then keep our mouth shut about the ones we can't understand. They have cameras, television, radio, radar, anti-gravity beams, and telepathic communication. Far enough? Amazing enough? We'll stop there. Apparently there are more gadgets far beyond this editor's poor comprehension.

**NOW, IF** they've got all this, are they from Moscow? Or from Mars? Mars? We say no, because we say interplanetary travel is impossible. Yes, *Amazing Stories* has published many interplanetary stories, and very popular they are, but they are fictional romances, and we never said they were more. We had hoped they might be possible forecasts of the future, but then, we didn't know the facts about outer space, beyond our atmosphere. We pictured it all wrong, largely because we believed the scientists knew what they were talking about, concerning it being a vacuum and almost the cold of absolute zero. We believed that, and we got fooled.

**NOW WE FIND** out that space is hot. Terribly hot. So hot that at 250 miles up, the Wac Corporal rocket shot up to that height didn't come down—because it vaporized in the tremendous heat. The experimenters who sent it up don't know that.

All they know is that it seemed to vanish from radar contact at the peak of its flight, and so far, has not been found, nor the place where it landed—in spite of the fact that they never before lost a rocket.

**O H, THEY DO** know that at 70 or 80 miles up, the heat is 800 degrees. And that at 100 miles, or more, it goes to 1800. Metals of some kinds, like copper, brass, etc, melt at those temperatures. Now they suspect that it may be as high as 30,000 degrees higher up. They can't really find out, because their instruments don't come down. You can't read a vaporized thermocouple.

**IT'S REALLY** nice to have your science fiction ideas substantiated. And that flying saucers are real, and no joke. It's nice, too, to know that after all, scientists aren't demigods, but just people like we are, and that some of our ideas are as much on the beam as their's.

**SO LET'S MAKE** a prediction about flying saucers? Or should we? Because even our science fiction readers might mumble in their beards about "impossibilities"... But let's do it anyway. Nobody could prove it, except the saucers themselves—and we think they will!

**WE THINK** the saucers come from another dimension. That this other dimension is located on this planet, and that further, it surrounds our planet like a huge "sphere". When we say "dimension", we don't mean a place with more than three dimensions, length, width and thickness. We mean just another world like ours, occupying the *same space*, except that it is larger. There you are—and you may laugh as you please, because you'll quote the scientists who keep on saying "two things can't exist in the same space at the same time."

**THEY CAN'T?** How do we know? Two things of the same nature, perhaps, but what if they aren't two things of the same physical nature? What if they are a different nature? And what is time, anyway? What if they exist in a different "time". No, not in the future, nor in the far past. But just in a different "place" in time, like a different place in this very minute? Remember, the flying saucers are *real*. So, they exist! —*Rap*