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Introduction

From early childhood onwards we grow accustomed to the surrounding world as we perceive it through our five senses; in this stage of mental development the fundamental notions of space, time and motion are formed. Our mind soon becomes so accustomed to these notions that later on we are inclined to believe that our concept of the outside world based on them is the only possible one, and any idea of changing them seems paradoxical to us. However, the development of exact physical methods of observation and die profounder analysis of observed relations have brought modern science to the definite conclusion that this 'classical' foundation fails completely when used for the detailed description of phenomena ordinarily inaccessible to our everyday observation, and that, for the correct and consistent description of our new refined experience, some change in the fundamental concepts of space, time, and motion is absolutely necessary.

The deviations between the common notions and those introduced by modern physics are, however, negligibly small so far as the experience of ordinary life is concerned. If, however, we imagine other worlds, with the same physical laws as those of our own world, but with different numerical values for the physical constants determining the limits of applicability of the old concepts, the new and correct concepts of space, time and motion, at which modern science arrives only after very long and elaborate investigations, would become a matter of common

knowledge. We may say that even a primitive savage in such a world would be acquainted with the principles of relativity and quantum theory, and would use them for his hunting purposes and everyday needs.

The hero of the present stories is transferred, in his dreams, into several worlds of this type, where the phenomena, usually inaccessible to our ordinary senses, are so strongly exaggerated that they could easily be observed as the events of ordinary life. He was helped in his fantastic but scientifically correct dream by an old professor of physics (whose daughter, Maud, he eventually married) who explained to him in simple language the unusual events which he observed in the world of relativity, cosmology, quantum, atomic and nuclear structure, elementary particles, etc. It is hoped that the unusual experiences of Mr Tompkins will help the interested reader to form a clearer picture of the actual physical world in which we are living.

I City Speed Limit

It was a bank holiday, and Mr Tompkins, the little clerk of a big city bank, slept late and had a leisurely breakfast. Trying to plan his day, he first thought about going to some afternoon movie and, opening the morning paper, turned to the entertainment page. But none of the films looked attractive to him. He detested all this Hollywood stuff, with infinite romances between popular stars.



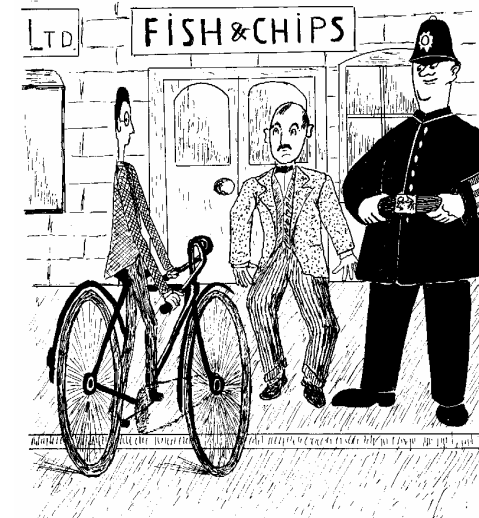
All this Hollywood stuff!

If only there were at least one film with some real adventure, with something unusual and maybe even fantastic about it. But there was none. Unexpectedly, his eye fell on a little notice in the corner of the page. The local university was announcing a series of lectures on the problems of modern physics, and this afternoon's lecture was to be about EINSTEIN'S Theory of Relativity. Well, that might be something! He had often heard the statement that only a dozen people in

the world really understood Einstein's theory. Maybe he could become the thirteenth! Surely he would go to the lecture; it might be just what he needed.

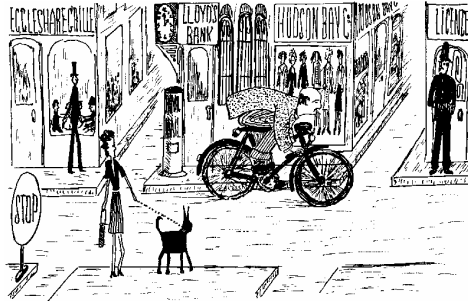
He arrived at the big university auditorium after the lecture had begun. The room was full of students, mostly young, listening with keen attention to the tall, white-bearded man near the blackboard who was trying to explain to his audience the basic ideas of the Theory of Relativity. But Mr Tompkins got only as far as understanding that the whole point of Einstein's theory is that there is a maximum velocity, the velocity of light, which cannot be surpassed by any moving material body, and that this fact leads to very strange and unusual consequences. The professor stated, however, that as the velocity of light is 186,000 miles per second, the relativity effects could hardly be observed for events of ordinary life. But the nature of these unusual effects was really much more difficult to understand, and it seemed to Mr Tompkins that all this was contradictory to common sense. He was trying to imagine the contraction of measuring rods and the odd behaviour of clocks—effects which should be expected if they move with a velocity close to that of light—when his head slowly dropped on his shoulder.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself sitting not on a lecture room bench but on one of the benches installed by the city for the convenience of passengers waiting for a bus. It was a beautiful old city with medieval college buildings lining the street. He suspected that he must be dreaming but to his surprise there was nothing unusual happening around him; even a policeman standing on the opposite corner looked as policemen usually do. The hands of the big clock on the tower down the street were pointing to five o'clock and the streets were nearly empty. A single cyclist was coming slowly down the street and, as he approached, Mr Tompkins's eyes opened wide with astonishment. For the bicycle and the young man on it were unbelievably shortened in the direction of the motion, as if seen through a cylindrical lens. The clock on the tower struck five, and the cyclist, evidently in a hurry, stepped harder on the pedals. Mr Tompkins did not notice that he gained much in speed, but, as the result of his effort, he shortened still more and went down the street looking exactly like a picture cut out of cardboard.



Unbelievably shortened

Then Mr Tompkins felt very proud because he could understand what was happening to the cyclist—it was simply the contraction of moving bodies, about which he had just heard. 'Evidently nature's speed limit is lower here,' he concluded, 'that is why the bobby on the corner looks so lazy, he need not watch for speeders.' In fact, a taxi moving along the street at the moment and making all the noise in the world could not do much better than the cyclist, and was just crawling along. Mr Tompkins decided to overtake the cyclist, who looked a good sort of fellow, and ask him all about it. Making sure that the policeman was looking the other way, he borrowed somebody's bicycle standing near the kerb and sped down the street.



The city blocks became still shorter

He expected that he would be immediately shortened, and was very happy about it as his increasing figure had lately caused him some anxiety. To his great surprise, however, nothing happened to him or to his cycle. On the other hand, the picture around him completely changed. The streets grew shorter, the windows of the shops began to look like narrow slits, and the policeman on the corner became the thinnest man he had ever seen.

'By Jove!' exclaimed Mr Tompkins excitedly, 'I see the trick now. This is where the word *relativity* comes in. Everything that moves relative to me looks shorter for me, whoever works the pedals!' He was a good cyclist and was doing his best to overtake the young man. But he found that it was not at all easy to get up speed on this bicycle. Although he was working on the pedals as hard as he possibly could, the increase in speed was almost negligible. His legs already began to ache, but still he could not manage to pass a lamp-post on the corner much faster than when he had just started. It looked as if all his efforts to move faster were leading to no result. He understood now very well why the cyclist and the cab he had just met could not do any better, and he remembered the words of the professor about the impossibility of surpassing the limiting velocity of light. He noticed, however, that the city blocks became still shorter and the cyclist riding ahead of him did not now look so far away. He overtook the cyclist at the second turning, and when they had been riding side by side for a moment, was surprised to see the cyclist was actually quite a normal, sporting-looking young man. 'Oh, that must be because we do not move relative to each other,' he concluded; and he addressed the young man.

'Excuse me, sir!' he said, 'Don't you find it inconvenient to live in a city with such a slow speed limit?'

'Speed limit?' returned the other in surprise, 'we don't have any speed limit here. I can get anywhere as fast as I wish, or at least I could if I had a motor-cycle instead of this nothing-to-be-done-with old bike!'

'But you were moving very slowly when you passed me a moment ago,' said Mr Tompkins. 'I noticed you particularly.'

'Oh you did, did you?' said the young man, evidently offended. 'I suppose you haven't noticed that since you first addressed me we have passed five blocks. Isn't that fast enough for you?'

'But the streets became so short,' argued Mr Tompkins.

'What difference does it make anyway, whether we move faster or whether the street becomes shorter? I have to go ten blocks to get to the post office, and if I step harder on the pedals the blocks become shorter and I get there quicker. In fact, here we are,' said the young man getting off his bike.

Mr Tompkins looked at the post office clock, which showed half-past five. 'Well!' he remarked triumphantly, 'it took you half an hour to go this ten blocks, anyhow—when I saw you first it was exactly five!'

'And did you *notice* this half hour?' asked his companion. Mr Tompkins had to agree that it had really seemed to him only a few minutes. Moreover, looking at his wrist watch he saw it was showing only five minutes past five. 'Oh!' he said, 'is the post office clock fast?' 'Of course it is, or your watch is too slow, just because you have been going too fast. What's the matter with you, anyway? Did you fall down from the moon?' and the young man went into the post office.

After this conversation, Mr Tompkins realized how unfortunate it was that the old professor was not at hand to explain all these strange events to him. The young man was evidently a native, and had been accustomed to this state of things even before he had learned to walk. So Mr Tompkins was forced to explore this strange world by himself. He put his watch right by the post office clock, and to make sure that it went all right waited for ten minutes. His watch did not lose. Continuing his journey down the street he finally saw the railway station and decided to check his watch again. To his surprise it was again quite a bit slow. 'Well, this must be some relativity effect, too,' concluded Mr Tompkins; and decided to ask about it from somebody more intelligent than the young cyclist.

The opportunity came very soon. A gentleman obviously in his forties got out of the train and began to move towards the exit. He was met by a very old lady, who, to Mr Tompkins's great surprise, addressed him as 'dear Grandfather'. This was too much for Mr Tompkins. Under the excuse of helping with the luggage, he started a conversation.

'Excuse me, if I am intruding into your family affairs,' said he, 'but are you really the grandfather of this nice old lady? You see, I am a stranger here, and I never. . . .' 'Oh, I see,' said the gentleman, smiling with his moustache. 'I suppose you are taking me for the Wandering Jew or something. But the thing is really quite simple. My business requires me to travel quite a lot, and, as I spend most of my life in the train, I naturally grow old much more slowly than my relatives living in the city. I am so glad that I came back in time to see my dear little grand-daughter still alive! But excuse me, please, I have to attend to her in the taxi,' and he hurried away leaving Mr Tompkins alone again with his problems. A couple of sandwiches from the station buffet somewhat strengthened his mental ability, and he even went so far as to claim that he had found the contradiction in the famous principle of relativity.

'Yes, of course,' thought he, sipping his coffee, "if all were relative, the traveller would appear to his relatives as a very old man, and they would appear

very old to him, although both sides might in fact be fairly young. But what I am saying now is definitely nonsense: One could not have relative grey hair!' So lie decided to make a last attempt to find out how things really are, and turned to a solitary man in railway uniform sitting in the buffet.

'Will you be so kind, sir,' he began, 'will you be good enough to tell me who is responsible for the fact that the passengers in the train grow old so much more slowly than the people staying at one place?'

'I am responsible for it,' said the man, very simply.

'Oh!' exclaimed Mr Tompkins. 'So you have solved the problem of the Philosopher's Stone of the ancient alchemists. You should be quite a famous man in the medical world. Do you occupy the chair of medicine here?'

'No,' answered the man, being quite taken aback by this, 'I am just a brakeman on this railway.'

'Brakeman! You mean a brakeman. - -, 'exclaimed Mr Tompkins, losing all the ground under him. 'You mean you—just put the brakes on when the train comes to the station?'

'Yes, that's what I do: and every time the train gets slowed down, the passengers gain in their age relative to other people. Of course,' he added modestly, 'the engine driver who accelerates the train also does his part in the job.'

'But what has it to do with staying young?' asked Mr Tompkins in great surprise.

'Well, I don't know exactly,' said the brakeman, 'but it is so. When I asked a university professor travelling in my train once, how it comes about, he started a very long and incomprehensible speech about it, and finally said that it is something similar to 'gravitation red shift—I think he called it—on the sun. Have you heard anything about such things as red shifts?'

'No-o,' said Mr Tompkins, a little doubtfully; and the brakeman went away shaking his head.

Suddenly a heavy hand shook his shoulder, and Mr Tompkins found himself sitting not in the station cafe but in the chair of the auditorium in which he had been listening to the professor's lecture. The lights were dimmed and the room was empty. The janitor who wakened him said: 'We are closing up, Sir; if you want to sleep, better go home.' Mr Tompkins got to his feet and started toward the exit.

2

The Professor's Lecture on Relativity which caused Mr Tompkins's dream

Ladies and Gentlemen:

In a very primitive stage of development the human mind formed definite notions of space and time as the frame in which different events take place. These notions, without essential changes, have been carried forward from generation to generation, and, since the development of exact sciences, have been built into the foundations of the mathematical description of the universe. The great NEWTON perhaps gave the first clear-cut formulation of the classical notions of space and time, writing in his *Principia*:

'Absolute space, in its own nature, without relation to anything external, remains always similar and immovable;' and 'Absolute, true and mathematical time, of itself, and from its own nature, flows equably without relation to anything external.'

So strong was the belief in the absolute correctness of these classical ideas about space and time that they have often been held by philosophers as given *a priori* and no scientist even thought about the possibility of doubting them.

However, just at the start of the present century it became clear that a number of results, obtained by most refined methods of experimental physics, led to clear contradictions if interpreted in the classical frame of space and time. This fact brought to one of the greatest contemporary physicists, ALBERT EINSTEIN, the revolutionary idea that there are hardly any reasons, except those of tradition, for considering the classical notions concerning space and time as absolutely true, and that they could and should be changed to fit our new and more refined experience. In fact, since the classical notions of space and time were formulated on the basis of human experience in ordinary life, we need not be surprised that the refined methods of observation of today, based on highly developed experimental technique, indicate that these old notions are too rough and inexact, and could have been used in ordinary life and in the earlier stages of development of physics only because their deviations from the correct notions were sufficiently small. Nor need we be surprised that the broadening of the field of exploration of modern science should bring us to regions where these deviations become so very large that the classical notions could not be used at all.

The most important experimental result which led to the fundamental criticism of our classical notions was *the discovery of the fact that the velocity of light in a vacuum represents the upper limit for all possible physical velocities*. This important and unexpected conclusion resulted mainly from the experiments of the American physicist, MICHEL SON, who, at the end of last century, tried to observe the effect of the motion of the earth on the velocity of propagation of light and, to his great surprise and the surprise of all the scientific world, found that no such effect exists and that the velocity of light in a vacuum comes out always exactly the same independent of the system from which it is measured or the motion of the source from which it is emitted. There is no need to explain that such a result is extremely unusual and contradicts our most fundamental concepts concerning motion. In fact, if something is moving fast through space and you yourself move so as to meet it, the moving object will strike you with greater relative velocity, equal to the sum of velocity of the object and the observer. On the other hand, if you run away from it, it will hit you from behind with smaller velocity, equal to the difference of the two velocities.

Also, if you move, say in a car, to meet the sound propagating through the air, the velocity of the sound as measured in the car will be larger by the amount of your driving speed, or it will be correspondingly small if the sound is overtaking you. We call it the *theorem of addition of velocities* and it was always held to be self-evident.

However, the most careful experiments have shown that, in the case of light, it is no longer true, the velocity of light in a vacuum remaining always the same and