autumn books

accretions. His true gift, however, was the unexpected extension of concepts — mass turned into mass-energy, and equivalence became a principle that applies to other phenomena besides mass. His last statement on mass leaves Newton’s mystery intact. Distinguishing ‘inert mass’ from ‘heavy mass’, Einstein wrote in Out of My Later Years (Philosophical Library, 1950): “That these two radically different definitions lead to the same value for the mass of a body is, in itself, an astonishing fact.”

Fritzsch’s narrative centres on Einstein. Each chapter head has a quotation from Einstein, and Newton rather improbably seems in awe of him. To find Einstein’s true greatness requires an act of distanc ing. Examining the 23 chapter quotations as an entity shows Einstein not to be necessarily all wise, but certainly to be a most unusual person. Consider this: “All I really want is to sit back and find out how God created this world. It is His thought that I am trying to understand — not the spectral lines of this or that element. I really could not care less about things like those.” One may disagree. Great discoveries can come from tiny discrepancies — witness the Lamb shift and quantum electrodynamics. But it is hard to think of anyone but Einstein who would have said that.

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Everitt

A race through the dark

The Extravagant Universe: Exploding Stars, Dark Energy and the Accelerating Cosmos

by Robert P. Kirshner

Princeton University Press 2002. 320 pp. $29.95, £19.95

Sean Carroll

The 1990s will go down in history as the decade in which we successfully inventoried the constituents of the Universe. A series of ground-breaking observations have given us a picture in which ordinary matter — atoms, stars, gas and dust — accounts for only about 5% of the total energy of the cosmos, with 25% consisting of ‘dark matter’, which is different from any of the known elementary particles. Most surprising of all, fully 70% of the Universe is the utterly mysterious ‘dark energy’, characterized by the fact that it is distributed nearly uniformly through space and evolves very slowly (if at all) with time.

The leading candidate for dark energy is Einstein’s cosmological constant, which is equivalent to a non-zero minimum amount of energy density at every point in space. Even though we have measured the amounts of dark matter and dark energy, and can describe some of their simple properties, we know next to nothing about their origin and nature, and are worse than clueless about why they are as abundant as they are. So there is still important work to be done.

Robert Kirshner played a major role in the discovery that the Universe is accelerating, thereby providing the first direct evidence for the existence of dark energy. In a Universe dominated by ordinary matter, the expansion rate would slow down with time; in contrast, dark energy has a negative pressure, the gravitational effect of which is to make the recession velocity of distant galaxies appear to speed up.

In The Extravagant Universe, Kirshner tells the story of how astronomers figured out how to use type Ia supernovae as “standardizable candles” to accurately measure huge distances, and then performed large-scale searches for such objects to determine the behaviour of the Universe’s expansion as a function of time. The Extravagant Universe is a personal book, rather than an objective account, intermingling the history of cosmology with an explanation of supernovae through the story of Kirshner’s own research on these unique celestial events. For the general reader interested in the excitement of how science is done, this strategy makes for a fascinating account. Although several books by leading physicists have recently mixed autobiography with scientific exposition, most have been by theorists. It is refreshing to get the perspective of someone who has to organize his calendar around the phases of the Moon (in order to leave free those nights when the skies are darkest and best for observation).

Of course, writing a book from a personal viewpoint frees an author from the responsibility of devoting equal amounts of time to the work of all competing groups, although one must still be fair. After a pioneering but premature effort in the 1980s by a group of Danish astronomers, the epochal discovery of universal acceleration in 1998 was the work of two competing teams: the High-Z Supernova Search Team led by Brian Schmidt (of which Kirshner, who was Schmidt’s thesis adviser, is a member), and the Supernova Cosmology Project led by Saul Perlmutter. In this mostly friendly rivalry, there is inevitably some jockeying for position in the apportionment of credit; it seems clear, however, that posterity will give both groups full credit for discovering dark energy.

Kirshner is a talented writer, and both experts and general readers will find his book a consistently enjoyable read. He takes the time to tell delightful and surprising stories about the many personalities who have contributed to modern cosmology. You will learn, for example, that the first man-made satellite to escape Earth’s orbit was designed by Caltech astronomer Fritz Zwicky, and launched in 1957. (I won’t give
away the details.) For my taste, even more enjoyable than the stories is the language itself, which is thick with illuminating metaphors and amusing allusions of all sorts.

For a popular-level book, The Extravagant Universe is scientifically ambitious. Kirshner is not afraid to write about stellar spectra in some depth, to use plots of real data, and even to introduce an occasional simple equation. This is heartening, but I think that he might have spent more time trying to explain some of the basic physics at work. There are a number of places where a figure would have made things clearer; for example, although spectral lines are discussed frequently, there is no drawing of a canonical Bohr atom with an electron moving from one level to another. More surprisingly, in a book about the accelerating Universe, there is no plot of the size of the Universe against time, which would demonstrate the difference between accelerating and decelerating.

But these are quibbles, and most readers will learn a great deal from the book, and have fun in the process. The story being told is irresistible in its own right, and is related with verve and good humour. Nobody (or at least, very few people) expected that the Universe would be accelerating, and nobody (literally nobody) knows what dark energy is, or why it has the magnitude it does. Books like this one will help to inspire the next generation of physicists to ultimately answer these questions.

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Oxygen: The Molecule that Made the World
by Nick Lane

Thomas B. L. Kirkwood

The brilliant French chemist Antoine Lavoisier is credited with being the first to demonstrate the importance of oxygen to the world, showing in a famous experiment that the Holy Roman Emperor’s diamonds were safe at high temperature provided that oxygen was excluded. Tragically, Lavoisier survived this flirtation with danger only to lose his head to the guillotine in revolutionary Paris on trumped-up charges of false accounting. Over the following centuries, oxygen, named for its ‘acid-forming’ powers, has become an element widely cherished for its life-supporting properties. We tend to see oxygen in a positive light, with superstar Michael Jackson allegedly spending his nights in an oxygen tent. Few other elements can claim this level of celebrity endorsement, but the truth is that oxygen is a mixed blessing. Anyone whose life has been marked by fire knows how dangerous it can be, and although we would quickly die without it, growing evidence suggests that oxygen plays a leading part in the ageing process. It is this balance of good and bad that makes oxygen such an interesting molecule.

Nick Lane’s enjoyable and informative book would have us believe that “without the threat of oxygen toxicity, life would never have evolved beyond a green slime”. Although we depend on it now, it seems highly likely that life first arose in the absence of free oxygen. Oxygen strips organic molecules of electrons and the earliest replicating biopolymers would have been defenceless against its attack. Thus, life began anaerobically and it was during the quiet aeons of early biological evolution that the first photosynthesizing bacteria began to secrete oxygen as a ‘toxic’ metabolic waste. Not for the last time, the planet’s dominant life form made a mess of the environment. This environmental stress imposed a strong selection pressure and there emerged organisms that not only could withstand oxygen toxicity, but which found in this pollutant the source of a new energy supply. Oxidative phosphorylation was enraptured in the service of a new breed of life, and, in time, we came along.

In the first half of the book, Lane reviews in some detail the evidence for the role of oxygen in the evolution of life. Although he endorses the major elements of the conventional tale, he prefers a plot line that is relatively new. Instead of a primordial atmosphere made up mainly of methane, ammonia and hydrogen, Lane subscribes to the idea that 4 billion years ago the Earth’s atmosphere consisted mostly of nitrogen, as today, with some carbon dioxide and water vapour, and traces of other gases including oxygen. The common view — and mine before reading this book — is that the impressive armoury of defences against oxygen toxicity in present-day organisms evolved to counter the growing danger as free oxygen accumulated in the atmosphere. The alternative, favoured by Lane, is that oxidative stress was known long before free oxygen became a hazard. A significant source of oxidative stress comes from the actions of ultraviolet radiation on water molecules. If life established an early presence in the radiation-exposed ocean surface, where water-splitting photosynthesis might most feasibly have evolved, cells must quickly have acquired potent antioxidant enzymes, such as catalase. So by the time atmospheric oxygen became a threat, the antioxidant defences were already partly in place.

Ultraviolet-induced oxidative stress remains a potent source of free radicals today, attacking any cell exposed to sunlight. Such stress is thought, for example, to play a part in age-related macular degeneration, one of the most important causes of visual impairment in older people. This brings us to the second half of Lane’s book, which is about oxygen’s role in killing us. It is a pity that this substantial aspect of the book is not hinted at by the subtitle, because Oxygen presents an entertaining and cogent account of how oxidative stress fits into our rapidly expanding knowledge about ageing. Lane also describes work on degenerative conditions such as dementia, and explains with admirable clarity how an imbalance in the antioxidant defence system in people with Down’s syndrome, who have an extra copy of the gene for superoxide dismutase, the enzyme which tackles the dangerous superoxide radical but makes harmful hydrogen peroxide in the process, contributes to an increased risk of Alzheimer-like symptoms.

The one shortcoming of the book, perhaps inevitable given its title, is that Lane pushes one molecular player into the limelight, to the exclusion of others, more than is right. The argument that oxygen is the molecule that made the world is hard to swallow, and oxidative stress is not the only agent that makes us age. Nevertheless, Lane presents a nicely crafted account of an important element’s place in our lives. His book deserves to be read widely even if, in time, it must share space on the bookshelf with equivalent books on carbon, nitrogen, iron, and thence.