

ATLAS  
STRANGE TALES

STRANGE TALES OF SUSPENSE!

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

10¢

# STRANGE TALES

JUNE

NO.  
36



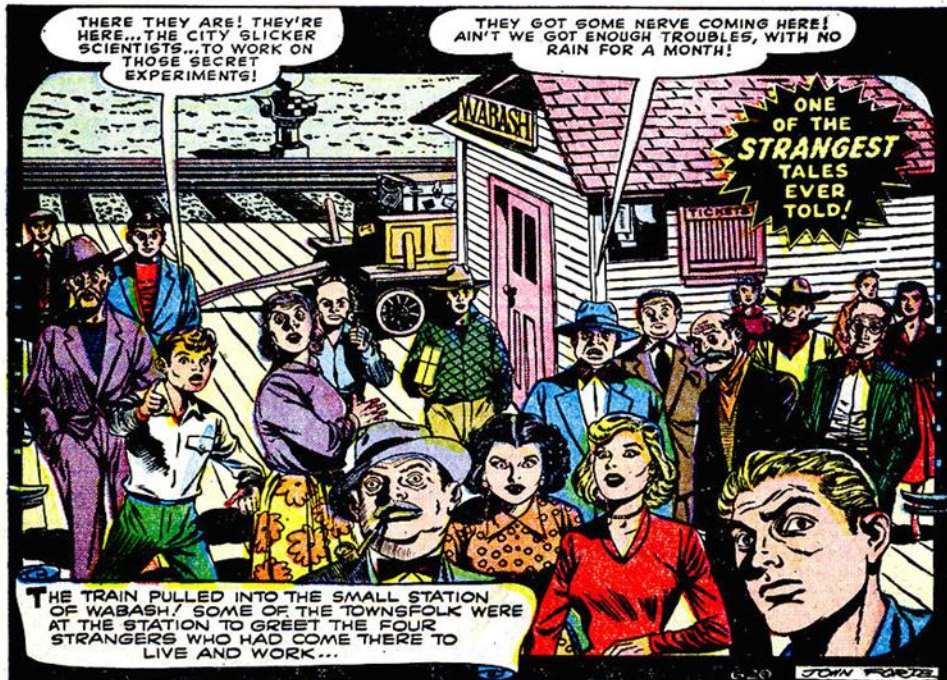
**THE MAN  
WHO TURNED  
OFF THE SUN!**



**ALL BRAND-NEW  
STRANGE TALES**



# THE SECRET WEAPON



THE PEOPLE OF WABASH STUDIED THE NEWCOMERS... THERE WAS HOSTILITY IN THEIR FACES AS THEY OBSERVED THE STRANGERS...





THE FOUR YOUNG SCIENTISTS SETTLED DOWN TO THEIR SECRET WORK, HOPING THEY WOULD BE ABLE TO BECOME A PART OF THE TOWN...



LOOK, MASON...THERE'S ANOTHER BUNCH ACROSS THE STREET!

THEY'RE NOT VERY FRIENDLY, NEWTON! I THINK THEY REGENT DILLON MORE THAN THE REST OF US!

FROM WHAT THE MAYOR SAYS, IT'S THE DROUGHT THAT HAS THEM ALL ON EDGE!



DON'T APOLOGIZE FOR THEM, REILLY! I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL ABOUT ME! I DON'T CARE! LET'S JUST GET DOWN TO WORK!

AS THE DAYS DRIFTED BY, SOME OF THE SCIENTISTS BECAME FRIENDLY WITH THE PEOPLE OF THE TOWN... EXCEPT FOR DILLON...

THEY WERE ALL INVITED TO PARTIES, GATHERINGS AND DANCES...EVEN DILLON AT FIRST, SO AS NOT TO INSULT THE OTHERS...



YOU BOYS ARE BECOMING MIGHTY POPULAR AROUND HERE! NEVER KNEW THE TOWN TO TAKE TO STRANGERS SO! 'CEPT FOR YOUR PAL, WHO DON'T MAKE FRIENDS EASY!



YER FRIEND AIN'T HAVING A GOOD TIME, IS HE? HE THINKS TOO MUCH!

HE'S ALL RIGHT! JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH DILLON? HE SEEMS SO DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF YOU! WHERE'S HE FROM?

ER...I REALLY DON'T KNOW!



SOUNDS LIKE YOU BOYS DON'T CARE FOR HIM TOO MUCH YOURSELVES!

TELL ME, WHAT ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING ABOUT THE DROUGHT? ARE YOU HAVING WATER BROUGHT IN FOR IRRIGATION?



YUH SEE THE WAY THEY CHANGE THE SUBJECT EVERY TIME SOMEBODY MENTIONS THAT FELLER DILLON?

YEP! THEM BOYS DON'T LIKE HIM EITHER! HE'S A QUEER ONE... DIFFERENT AND SUSPICIOUS!



FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, THE PEOPLE WHO HAD DEVELOPED A GRUDGE AGAINST DILLON BEGAN TO USE HIM AS A SCAPEGOAT...

THAT'S RIGHT... A STRANGE CUSS LIKE HIM SHOULDN'T BE DRINKIN' OUR SCARCE WATER!



I AGREE WITH YOU! BESIDES, IT AIN'T HIS TOWN, AND...



YOU C'N TELL BY THOSE SHIFTY EYES HE'S A MAN YUH CAN'T TRUST!



WELL, IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHIN', NOBODY WILL!



LOOK AT THAT SOIL! IT'S TURNIN' TO SAND! IF WE DON'T HAVE WATER GOON...

YEAH... AND MRS. TURNER SAYS SHE HEARS WATER RUNNIN' IN DILLON'S ROOM ALL NIGHT LONG!



EACH DAY THAT PASSED WITHOUT A SIGN OF RAIN WAS ANOTHER STEP TOWARD THE TOWN'S DESTRUCTION...

WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING, MAYOR?

GET US SOME HELP INSTEAD OF LETTING THAT STRANGER DILLON USE OUR WATER!



LOOK, THERE HE IS!

HE DON'T LOOK THIRSTY TO ME! AND HE DON'T LOOK AS IF HE'S WORRIED ABOUT US!



PART OF THE CROWD CROSSED THE STREET AND SURROUNDED DILLON...

DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH, YOU MEN!

WE'RE JUST TELLING DILLON TO GET OUT OF TOWN!

THAT'S RIGHT, DILLON! WE DON'T WANT YOU HERE! BE GONE BY SUNDOWN TOMORROW!





HEY, THE LIVE-STOCK AT OLD JONAS'S PLACE HAVE GONE CRAZY WITH THIRST! AND YOUR PIGS HAVE ALL DIED, JIM!

WE'VE GOT TO GET SOME HELP FROM THE GOVERNMENT, MAYOR... AND QUICK!

THE MAYOR LOST NO TIME IN CALLING THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE...

THAT'S RIGHT, GOVERNOR... IT'S A DISASTER AREA! YOU'VE GOT TO GET US SOME HELP!

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN! I'LL CALL WASHINGTON!

YEE, SIR... THAT'S RIGHT! THE PRESIDENT SAID I SHOULD REFER YOU TO THE PENTAGON! THEY MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU!

FINALLY THE EMERGENCY CALL WAS ROUTED TO THE GENERAL STAFF...A CONFERENCE WAS CALLED...

BACK AT THE TOWN OF WABASH, THE MESSAGE CAME THROUGH...

I THINK WE CAN PULL THE SECRET CALCULATOR OUT OF "TOP SECRET" CLASSIFICATION, AND PUT IT TO WORK!

ALL RIGHT, TELL THE TOWN OF WABASH THEY CAN HAVE OUR NEWEST SECRET WEAPON AT THEIR DISPOSAL!

THE PRESIDENT AND GENERAL STAFF HEREBY AUTHORIZE THE USE OF THE NEW SECRET ELECTRONIC BRAIN...NOW IN THE TOWN OF WABASH! CALCULATOR CAN PRODUCE RAIN...

C'N YA IMAGINE THAT? THE SECRET WEAPON WAS HERE IN WABASH ALL THE TIME!

AN' IT CAN MAKE RAIN! HURRY TO THE LAB AND TELL THE BOYS WE GOT PERMISSION TO USE IT!

THE EXCITED MOB HEADED TOWARD THE LABORATORY, WHERE THE YOUNG SCIENTISTS HAD BEEN WORKING SINCE THEY ARRIVED IN WABASH...

EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!

MAYBE IT'LL BE IN THE PAPERS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM TO MAKE RAIN!



NEWTON...MAGON... LOOK AT THIS WIRE FROM WASHINGTON! THEY SAY YOU CAN USE THE SECRET WEAPON TO MAKE IT RAIN IN WABASH!



HEY, WHAT'S WRONG? WHY ARE YOU SO DEJECTED?

GOOD-BYE, BOYS! I'LL SEE YOU IN TRENTON NEXT WEEK, SOON AS YOU GET THIS STUFF PACKED UP! I'VE GOT TO BE GONE BY SUNDOWN!



NOW SEE HERE... WE'VE GOT NO TIME FOR FARE- WELLS! THIS WIRE SAYS YOU'VE GOT TO USE THE CALCULATOR TO SAVE OUR TOWN!



WELL... IF THAT'S THE CASE, YOU PEOPLE WILL HAVE TO BEG DILLON'S PARDON FIRST! YOU'LL HAVE TO APOLOGIZE!

WHAT? US APOLOGIZE TO A MAN WITH A HIGH-HAT ATTITUDE? NEVER! WE DON'T WANT HIM HERE! BUT YOU HAVE ORDERS TO STAY AND SAVE WABASH!



WELL... IT'S FRANKLY... IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE A CHOICE BETWEEN ONE OR THE OTHER!

IT'S DILLON HERE OR NOTHING! YOU SEE, HE'S REALLY A ROBOT... OUR SECRET WEAPON!



HE IS THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

(GASP!) WHAT?!

WELL, GENTLEMEN, NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHO YOUR "ESCAPE GOAT" IS, I'M WAITING FOR YOUR APOLOGY!



DID THE PEOPLE OF WABASH REALLY APOLOGIZE TO DILLON THE ROBOT? WELL, NO ONE TALKS ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED, BUT THE NEXT DAY, IT RAINED!



FOR THE BEST IN UNUSUAL STORIES LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER

