

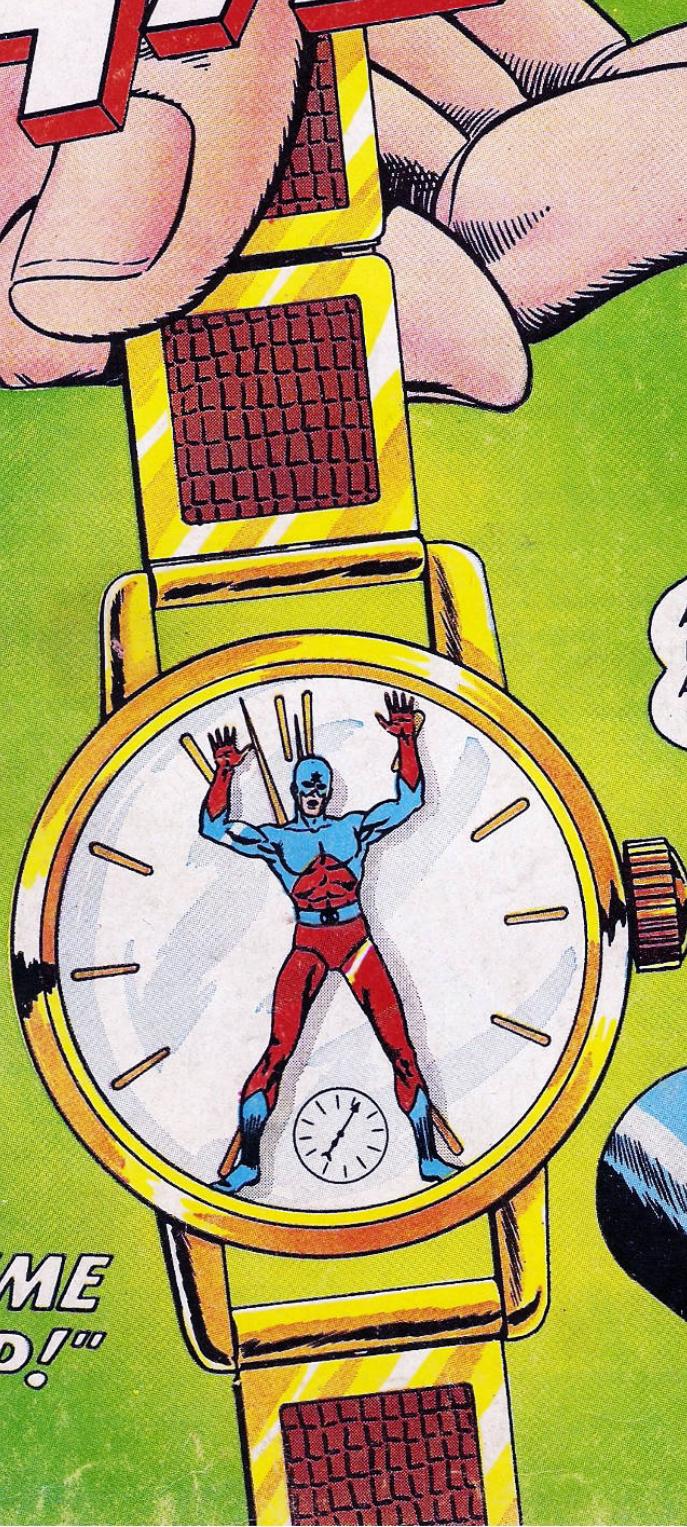
THE WORLD'S SMALLEST SUPER-HERO!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

NOV.
NO. 3

The

ATOM



A COUPLE OF MORE
MINUTES, **ATOM**,
AND $\frac{1}{2}$ BANG! \leq YOUR
TIME WILL BE UP!

*"The TIME
TRAP!"*

For the
BEST



SUPERMAN



BATMAN



FLASH

in COMICS
ENTERTAINMENT



GREEN
LANTERN



AQUAMAN



BOB HOPE



JERRY LEWIS



FOX and CROW



LOIS
LANE



JIMMY
OLSEN

Every DC Comic is Approved
by the Comics Code Authority



SUGAR 'N SPIKE

The ATOM

IF THE SPEAR-LIKE HANDS OF MY TRICK WATCH DON'T GET YOU, ATOM--THE BUZZSAW GEAR SURELY WILL!

THE INVENTIVE GENIUS OF CHRONOS--THE TIME THIEF--ENABLED HIM TO WORK WONDERS WITH TIME-PIECES! THEY COULD SMASH DOWN WALLS--FLY THROUGH THE AIR--EVEN RIP OPEN SAFES! BUT WHEN RAY [THE ATOM] PALMER DISCOVERED CHRONOS' SECRET IDENTITY, HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION OF PUTTING THE SECRET OF HIS OWN DOUBLE IDENTITY IN JEOPARDY WHEN HE FELL VICTIM TO...

THE TIME TRAP!

STORY BY
GARDNER
FOX

ART BY
GIL KANE
&
MURPHY
ANDERSON

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THE ATOM



THIS IS A STORY OF TIME, AND OF THE THREE PEOPLE IT BROUGHT TOGETHER IN A STRANGE WAY...

RAY PALMER,
YOUNG RESEARCH SCIENTIST AT IVY UNIVERSITY...

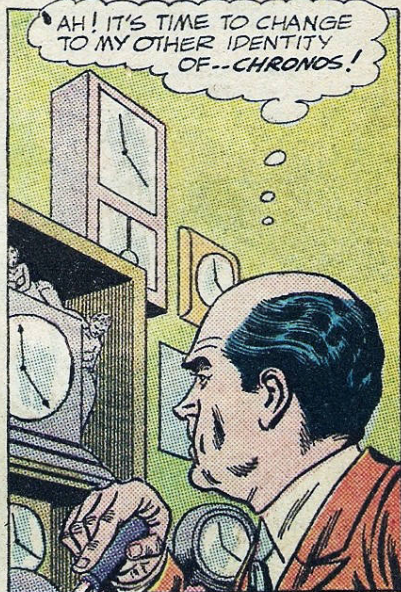
...JEAN LORING, LADY
LAWYER, RAY'S SWEETHEART...

...DAVID CLINTON, WATCH-
MAKER AND HOROLOGIST,
WHO HAS RECENTLY OPENED
A STORE IN IVY TOWN...

I BETTER GET GOING IF
I'M GOING TO BE ON
TIME FOR JEAN'S
BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION!

I'VE GOT TO HURRY!
RAY'LL BE HERE
ANY MINUTE!

AH! IT'S TIME TO CHANGE
TO MY OTHER IDENTITY
OF--CHRONOS!



AND SO,
IN DUE
TIME,
WE FIND
RAY
PALMER
PRE-
SENTING
JEAN
LORING
WITH HER
BIRTHDAY
PRESENT..

RAY, IT'S THE
MOST
GORGEOUS
WATCH I'VE
EVER SEEN!

I BOUGHT IT IN THAT NEW
CLOCK STORE IN TOWN!



AND THEN, AS RAY IS ABOUT TO PROPOSE, AS HE
HAS DONE SO OFTEN IN THE PAST...

HONEY, HERE
COMES
PROPOSAL
NUMBER--

OH, RAY!
MY
WATCH--



CAUGHT IT--JUST IN
TIME! THE CLASP
BROKE--I'LL TAKE
IT TO THE STORE
TOMORROW AND
HAVE IT FIXED!



IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN AT THIS VERY MOMENT, AN ODDLY GARBED FIGURE STANDS BEFORE THE I.V. FACTORY PAY-ROLL SAFE...

I ONLY USE MY WATCH STORE AS A FRONT AND TO WHILE AWAY TIME UNTIL I CAN PURSUE MY TRUE VOCATION AS--CHRONOS, THE TIME THIEF!



WHO IS THIS STRANGELY CLAD FIGURE? FROM WHENCE DOES HE COME? LET US UPEND THE SANDS OF TIME A FEW YEARS TO A JAIL CELL WHERE A MAN NAMED DAVID CLINTON IS SERVING TIME FOR PETTY LARCENY...

TROUBLE IS, I DIDN'T SPEND ENOUGH TIME PLANNING MY ROBBERIES! THAT'S WHY I GOT CAUGHT!

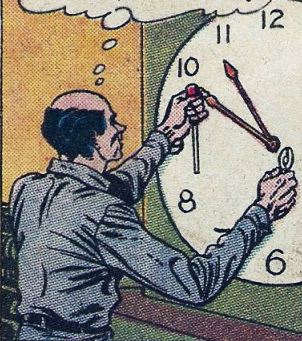


HERE IN JAIL, EVERYTHING IS PLANNED WITH CLOCKWORK PRECISION! WE WAKE AT SEVEN--EAT AT EIGHT--ARE AT WORK BY NINE! YES, EVERYTHING IS REGULATED BY THE CLOCK, REGIMENTED BY TIME ITSELF!



ALWAYS FASCINATED BY TIME-PIECES, DEFT WITH HIS HANDS AND OF AN INVENTIVE TURN OF MIND, DAVE CLINTON LABORS IN THE PRISON WORKSHOP...

THEY SAY TIME KNOWS NO MASTER-- BUT I'M GOING TO CHANGE ALL THAT! WHEN MY TIME'S UP AND I GO FREE-- I'M GOING TO REGULATE MY LIFE BY THE CLOCK!



AS THE PRISON GATES OPEN TO SET HIM FREE...

FROM NOW ON I'LL BE HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE!



FOR THE NEXT FEW MONTHS, THE GREAT CITIES OF THE ATLANTIC COAST ARE PLAGUED WITH A SERIES OF ROBBERIES...

I'VE GOT TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME!



UNTIL AT LAST CHRONOS--INSPIRED BY THE GREEK WORD FOR TIME--IS KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE LAND AS THE TIME THIEF...

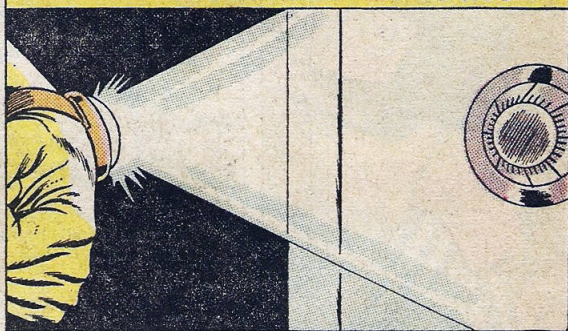


NOW CHRONOS HAS COME TO IVY TOWN, WHERE AFTER OPENING HIS CLOCK STORE, HE SETS OUT TO ROB THE I.V. FACTORY PAYROLL...

I'VE TIMED THIS ROBBERY WHILE THE WATCHMAN'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING!

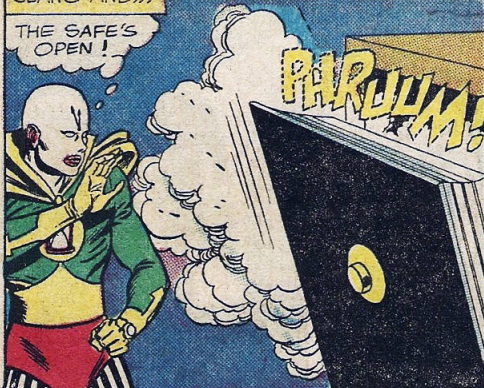


FROM THE RADIUM DIALS OF HIS WATCH A BEAM OF EERIE LIGHT STAB'S OUT--ENVELOPS THE SAFE...



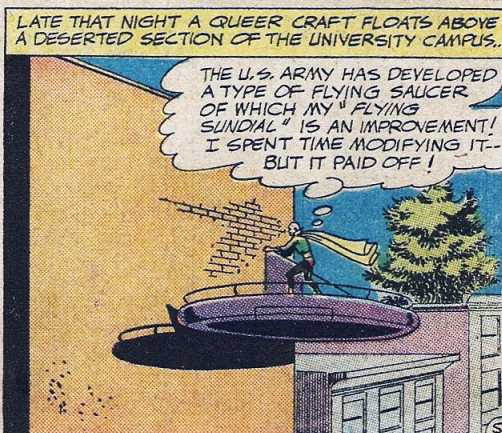
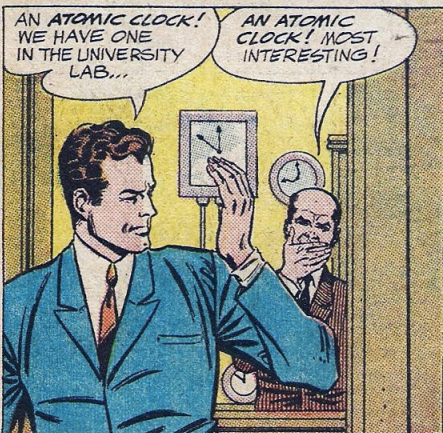
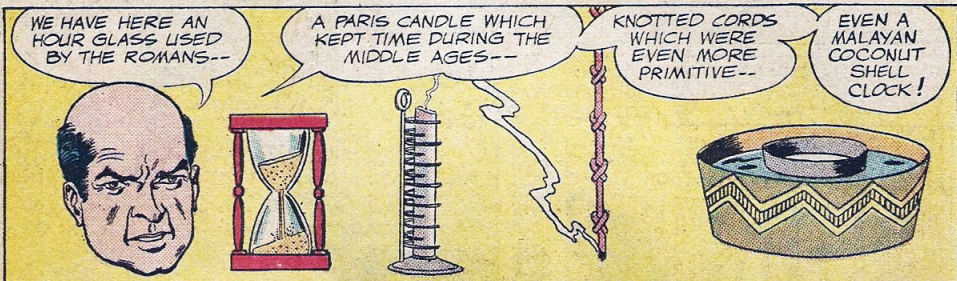
IN THE NEXT INSTANT THERE IS A MUFFLED CLANG AND...

THE SAFE'S OPEN!



DOESN'T TAKE ANY TIME AT ALL TO FILL UP THIS CLOCK BAG!





HOVERING CLOSE TO THE GREAT BRICK WALL OF THE LABORATORY, CHRONOS HOLDS AN ALARM WATCH AGAINST IT...

BRNNNG!



THESE SONIC VIBRATIONS TAKE HARDLY ANY TIME TO OPERATE...

MOMENTS LATER, THE WALL CAVES INWARD... AND THE AERIAL SUNDIAL MOVES FORWARD...

TIME MARCHES ON-- SO I'D BETTER GET BUSY BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES ME!



CRASH!

RAY PALMER, WHO HAS BEEN WORKING LATE IN THE LABORATORY JUST ABOVE, HEARS THE FALLING BRICKS AND...

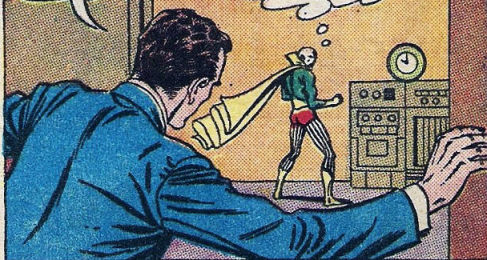
BETTER CHECK AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED BELOW!



HE RACES INTO THE ATOMIC LABORATORY...

IT'S CHRONOS-- THE TIME THIEF!

THAT PALMER SCIENTIST WOULD HAVE TO SHOW UP AT A TIME LIKE THIS!



STORY CONTINUES ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING!

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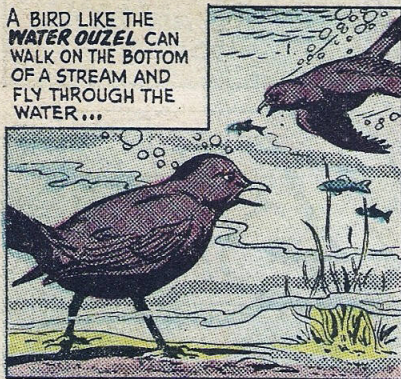
NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!

A BAT HAS HIS OWN
BUILT-IN RADAR BY
WHICH HE FLIES...



... **BUT** MAN HAS
INVENTED WAYS TO
SEE AND HEAR
BEYOND THE
RANGE OF HIS
EYES AND EARS--
BY PERISCOPE
AND RADAR!

A BIRD LIKE THE
WATER OUZEL CAN
WALK ON THE BOTTOM
OF A STREAM AND
FLY THROUGH THE
WATER...

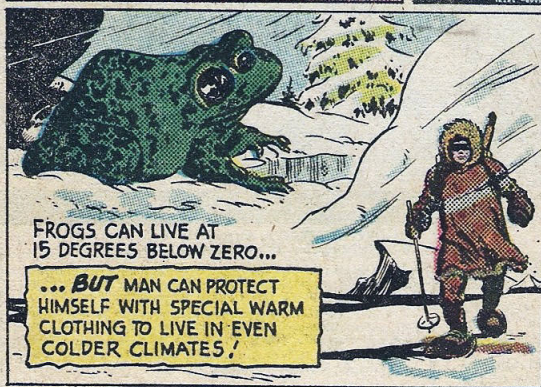


... **BUT** MAN CAN EXPLORE
BENEATH THE SEAS WITH
THE AID OF AN OXYGEN
MASK AND FLIPPERS!



FROGS CAN LIVE AT
15 DEGREES BELOW ZERO...

... **BUT** MAN CAN PROTECT
HIMSELF WITH SPECIAL WARM
CLOTHING TO LIVE IN EVEN
COLDER CLIMATES!



YES, NATURE'S WAYS ARE AMAZING--AND MAN IS
THE MOST AMAZING BECAUSE, BY READING,
OBSERVING AND UNDERSTANDING THE WORLD
ABOUT HIM, HE CONSTANTLY ENRICHES HIMSELF!

The **TIME TRAP!** CHAPTER 2

ALERTED BY HIS POUNDING FOOTSTEPS, CHRONOS WHIRLS JUST AS RAY PALMER RACES INTO THE ROOM! FROM A CAPACIOUS POCKET IN HIS CLOAK WHERE HE KEEPS MANY OF HIS TIME GADGETS, HE SEIZES AN HOURGLASS AND FLINGS IT TO THE FLOOR...

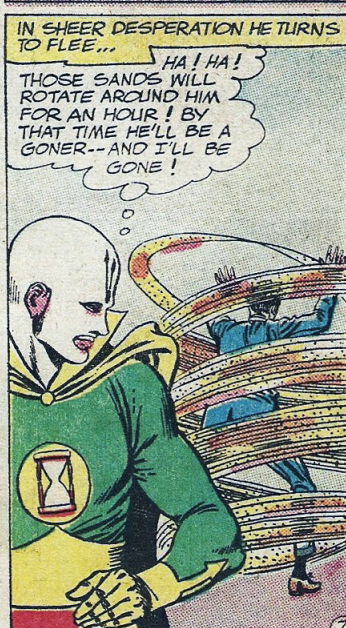
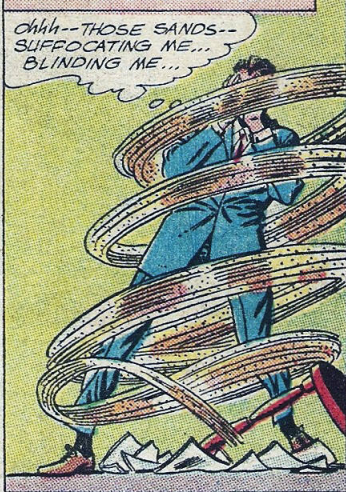
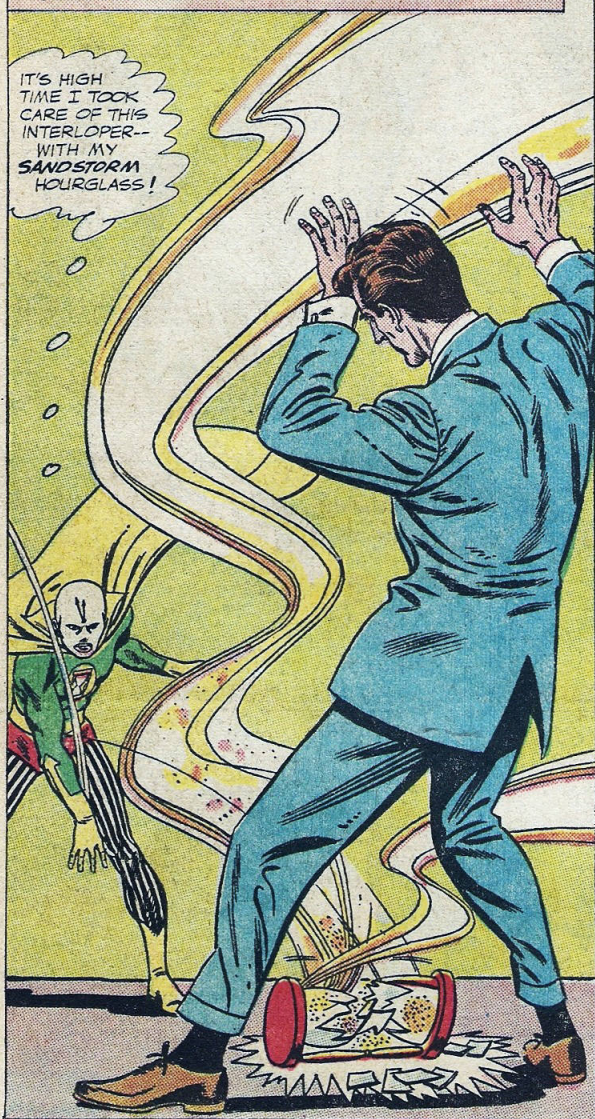
IT'S HIGH TIME I TOOK CARE OF THIS INTERLOPER-- WITH MY SANDSTORM HOURGLASS!

FROM THE SHARDS OF THE BROKEN GLASS MILLIONS OF TINY GRAINS OF SAND RISE TOWARD THE UNIVERSITY SCIENTIST, WHIPPING MADLY IN A MINIATURE SANDSTORM...

OHH--THOSE SANDS-- SUFFOCATING ME... BLINDING ME...

IN SHEER DESPERATION HE TURNS TO FLEE...

HA! HA! THOSE SANDS WILL ROTATE AROUND HIM FOR AN HOUR! BY THAT TIME HE'LL BE A GONER--AND I'LL BE GONE!

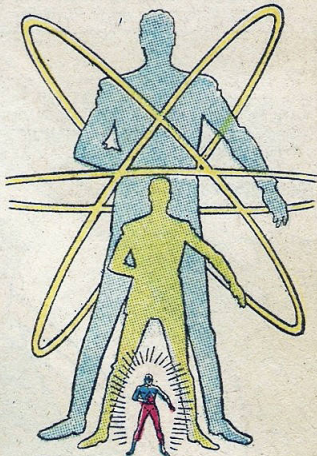
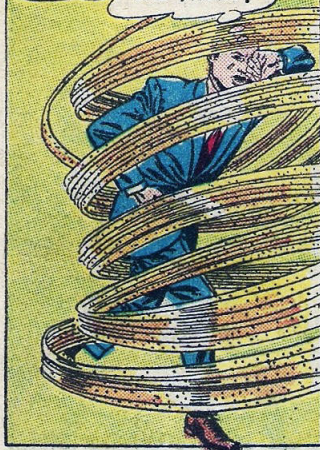


EVEN WHILE RUNNING TO SEEK ESCAPE FROM THE HOWLING SANDS, RAY PUTS A HAND ON THE SECRET DEVICE BY WHICH HE CAN CONTROL HIS SIZE AND WEIGHT, AND...

I HAVE ONE SLIM CHANCE TO AVOID THESE SANDS THAT FOLLOW WHEREVER I GO--AND THAT'S TO BECOME **THE ATOM**!

SOME TIME AGO, SCIENTIST RAY PALMER DISCOVERED THAT SUN LIGHT SHINING THROUGH A LENS CUT FROM A WHITE DWARF STAR FRAGMENT POSSESSES THE POWER TO REDUCE A PERSON'S SIZE...

WEARING AN INVISIBLE UNIFORM MADE FROM FIBRES OF THE WHITE DWARF MASS--WHICH BECOMES VISIBLE WHEN RAY SHRINKS TO SMALL SIZE--HE BECOMES **THE ATOM** BY TURNING A CONTROL DEVICE ON HIS BELT...



AS **THE ATOM** HE IS SO SMALL IN STATURE AND WEIGHT THAT HE CAN LEAP FROM ONE GRAIN OF SAND TO ANOTHER...

PLENTY OF ROOM NOW TO BREATHE-- AND TO SEE WHERE I'M GOING! AS I RACE BACK TOWARD THE ATOMIC LAB, THE ROTATING SANDS WILL ACCOMPANY ME--SO I'LL SLAM THE DOOR SHUT BEHIND ME WHEN I ENTER THE ROOM...



IT SEEMS TO THE **TINY TITAN** THAT HE IS RUNNING IN A GREAT ASTEROID BELT, HE IS SO LITTLE!

THE **TIME THIEF** IS PUTTING THE LAST OF THE ATOMIC CLOCK ON HIS AERIAL SUNDIAL! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM...



AS THE ATOM STANDS ON A GRAIN OF SAND, HE PUSHES THE DOOR SHUT BEHIND HIM...



THEN, USING THE GRAIN-SAND AS A SPRINGBOARD, HE LEAPS UPWARD, ONE HAND ON HIS CONTROL DEVICE...

I'LL MAKE MYSELF SIX INCHES NOW--THEN INCREASE MY WEIGHT TO THE 180 POUNDS WHICH I WEIGH AS RAY PALMER, SO THAT WHEN I LAND ON CHRONOS-- HE'LL REALLY FEEL IT!



DOWNWARD HE PLUMMETS, HITTING THE TIME THIEF AND DRIVING HIM AWAY FROM HIS FLYING SUNDIAL...



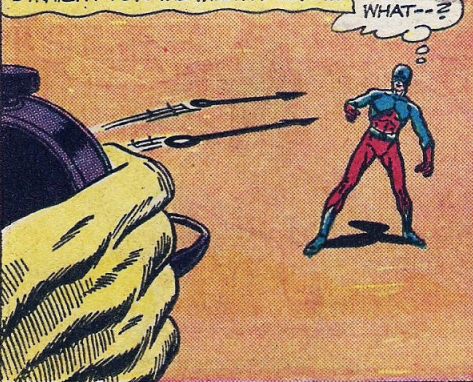
SNARLING IN RAGE, CHRONOS WHIPS OUT AN ODD WATCH...

THE ATOM! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A BAD TIME YOU'VE LET YOURSELF IN FOR!



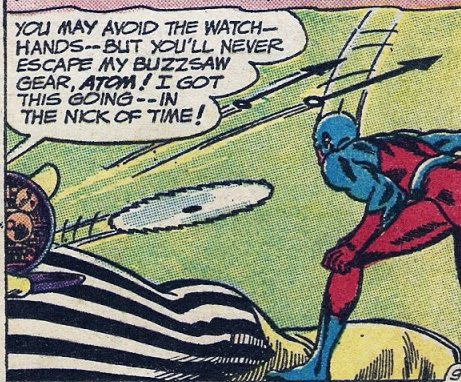
FROM THE WATCH LEAPS ITS SPEAR-LIKE HANDS, STRAIGHT FOR THE MIGHTY MITE...

WHAT--?

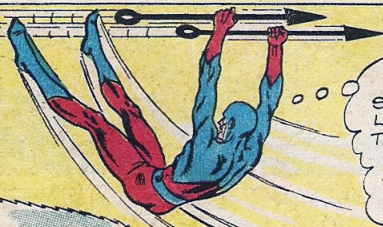


DESPERATELY THE ATOM DUCKS TO AVOID THOSE DEADLY MISSILES, BUT AS HE DOES...

YOU MAY AVOID THE WATCH-HANDS--BUT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE MY BUZZSAW GEAR, ATOM! I GOT THIS GOING--IN THE NICK OF TIME!



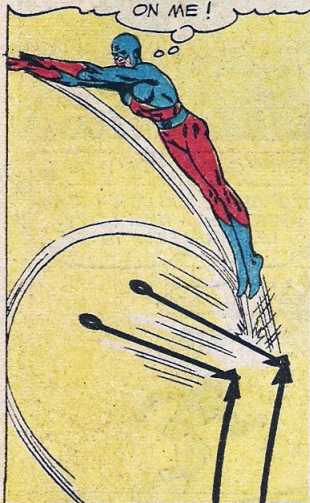
REACHING UPWARD, THE **TINY TITAN** CLOSSES HIS FINGERS ON THE SPEEDING WATCH--HANDS...



I'VE MADE MYSELF SO LIGHT I WEIGH LESS THAN A FEATHER! THESE CLOCK-HANDS WILL CARRY ME AWAY WITH THEM--ESCAPING THE BUZZSAW GEAR!

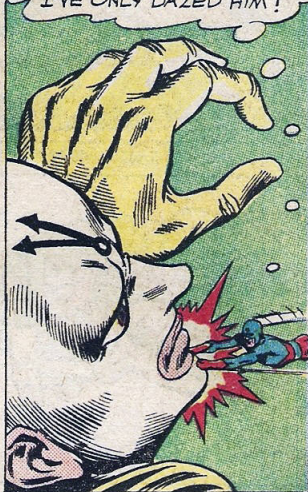
AS THE SPEARLIKE HANDS DIG INTO THE WALL, **THE ATOM** IS FLIPPED UPWARD INTO THEM AND THEN IS SPRUNG FORWARD...

GOT TO MOVE FAST BEFORE HE TRIES ANY MORE GADGETS ON ME!



MOVING LIKE A HUMAN MISSILE, **THE ATOM'S** FISTS CONNECT WITH **CHRONOS'** JAW...

I FORGOT TO TURN MY WEIGHT BACK ON FULL--OR I'D HAVE KNOCKED HIM OUT! AS IT IS--I'VE ONLY DAZED HIM!



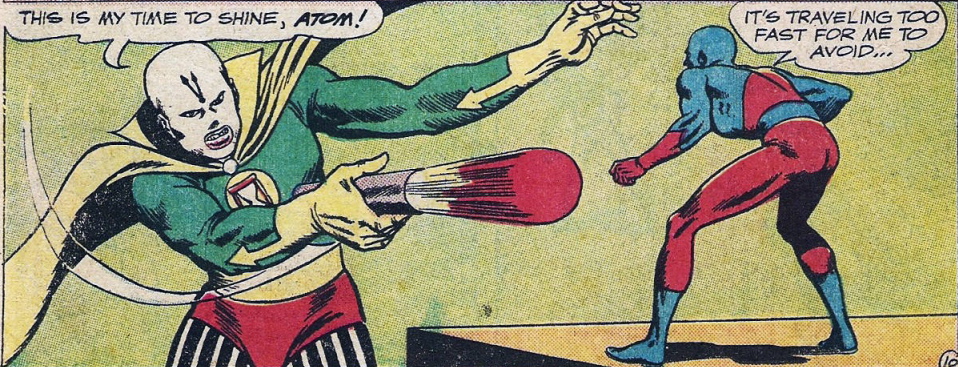
AS HE REELS BACK AGAINST THE WALL, THE **TIME THIEF** SCRATCHES A "STRIKE--ANYWHERE" MATCH...



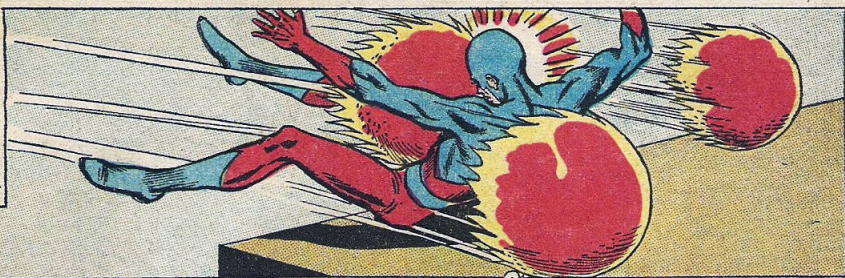
HE LIGHTS A **TIME-TELLING CANDLE**, WHICH HE HAS CONVERTED INTO A "**ROMAN CANDLE**"...

THIS IS MY TIME TO SHINE, **ATOM!**

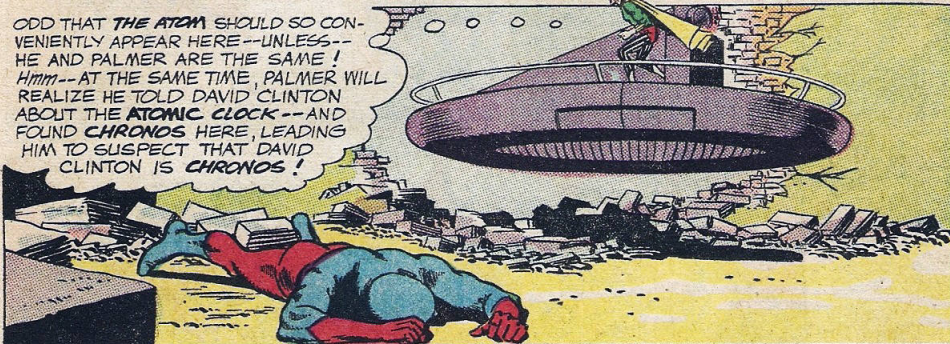
IT'S TRAVELING TOO FAST FOR ME TO AVOID...



HIT HARD
BY A
ROCKET-
FAST
FIREBALL,
THE
ATOM
FALLS
UNCON-
SCIOUS...



ODD THAT **THE ATOM** SHOULD SO CON-
VENIENTLY APPEAR HERE--UNLESS--
HE AND PALMER ARE THE SAME!
Hmmm--AT THE SAME TIME, PALMER WILL
REALIZE HE TOLD DAVID CLINTON
ABOUT THE **ATOMIC CLOCK**--AND
FOUND **CHRONOS** HERE, LEADING
HIM TO SUSPECT THAT DAVID
CLINTON IS **CHRONOS**!



SOME TIME LATER, WHEN **THE ATOM** RECOVERS CONSCIOUS-
NESS...

THE **ATOMIC CLOCK**
IS GONE--AND SO IS **CHRONOS**!
I HAVE A FAIRLY GOOD IDEA
WHERE I'LL FIND THAT TIME
THIEF...



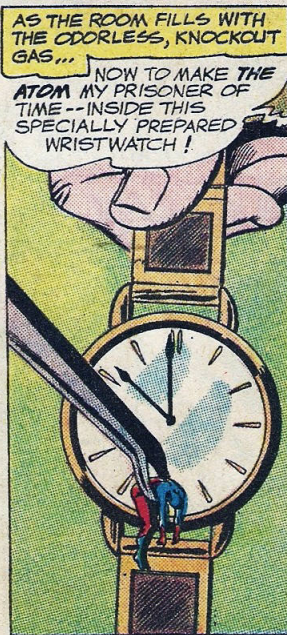
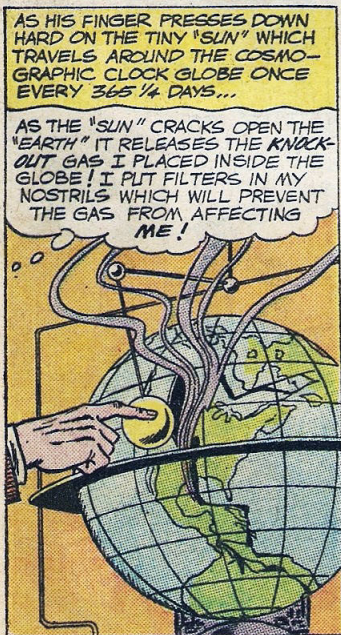
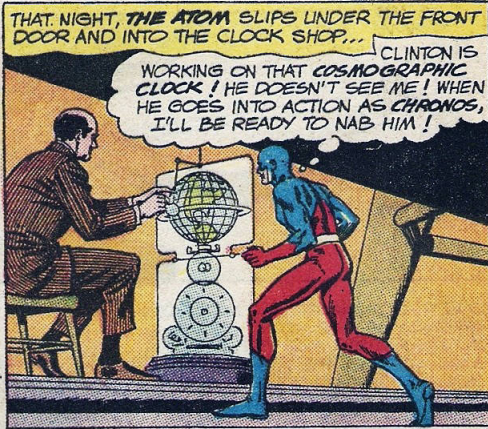
NEXT DAY AT DAVID CLINTON'S
CLOCK STORE...

I'M POSITIVE
PALMER WILL COME HERE TO
CHECK UP ON ME--SO I'M
GOING TO PUT IN SOME TIME
MAKING-UP MY JAW
SO IT'LL LOOK
WORSE THAN IT IS WHERE
HE--**THE ATOM**--HIT ME!



NOW WHEN HE SEES
ME HE'LL KNOW I'M
CHRONOS--AND
TRY TO CAPTURE
ME AS **THE ATOM**!
AH, HERE HE COMES...





HANDS AND FEET PINCHED SO TIGHTLY HE CANNOT MOVE, **THE ATOM** IS FORCED TO LISTEN AS...

I'LL ENJOY HAVING YOU ACCOMPANY ME WHEN I ROB YOUR LOCAL JEWELRY STORE--KNOWING THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO TRAP ME! TONIGHT I'LL HAVE MORE THAN JUST TIME ON MY HANDS--I'LL HAVE **THE ATOM** TOO!

SOON AFTER, INSIDE THE **JIV JEWEL HOUSE**...

TO OPEN THE TIME VAULT HERE, I'LL USE A DEVICE I INVENTED THAT SPEEDS UP THE OPERATION OF THE LOCK. CLEVER, eh, **ATOM**?

WE HAVE ONLY TEN MINUTES TO WAIT UNTIL THE VAULT OPENS! I HOPE YOU'RE IMPRESSED BY MY EFFICIENCY! PAY STRICT ATTENTION--FOR THIS IS MY TIME TO SHINE!

TEN MINUTES LATER THE VAULT DOOR OPENS AND THE **TIME THIEF** REACHES FOR THE DAZZLING GEMS INSIDE...

SORRY, **ATOM**--I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOU NOW! I MUST TAKE THESE BEAUTIES WHILE THE TAKING IS GOOD!

THE SUDDEN POUNDING OF FEET SWINGS **CHRONOS** AROUND...

HUH? RAY PALMER? BUT IT CAN'T BE! HE'S **THE ATOM**--AND I HAVE **THE ATOM** SAFELY LOCKED UP IN MY WRISTWATCH! OR HAVE I?

CHRONOS TAKES HIS EYES OFF THE YOUNG SCIENTIST TO LOOK AT HIS WATCH--BUT BEFORE HE CAN DO SO...

OOF!

GOT TO KNOCK HIM OUT BEFORE HE SEES HIS WRISTWATCH IS--EMPTY!!



THE ATOM



RAY'S POWERFUL FINGERS CLOSE OVER THE WRIST-WATCH AS HE APPLIES A WRESTLING HOLD TO THE TIME THIEF'S ARM...

AS SOON AS I KNOCK HIM OUT, I'LL PHONE THE POLICE--TELL THEM TO GET OVER HERE FAST AND PICK HIM UP!



CHRONOS SLAMS HARD INTO THE VAULT WALL AND...

NOW TO MAKE MY CALL AND CHANGE BACK INTO MY OTHER IDENTITY AS--
THE ATOM!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE SOON AFTER...

WAKE UP!
WAKE UP--
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

YOU--YOU CAUGHT ME, ALL RIGHT! BUT I'M GOING TO GET MY REVENGE! I'M GOING TO REVEAL TO THE WORLD WHO **THE ATOM** REALLY IS!



THE ATOM IS--HUH? HE'S STILL TRAPPED IN THE WATCH! THEN HE COULDN'T BE-- THIS TIME I WAS WRONG!



YOU SURE WERE, FELLA-- ALL THE WAY! LET'S GET **THE ATOM** OUT OF THAT WATCH!



MOMENTS LATER, **THE ATOM** IS A FREE MAN...

WE SURE OWE YOU PLENTY, **ATOM**! YOU HELPED STOP THE **TIME THIEF**!

THE CREDIT GOES TO **RAY PALMER**, OFFICERS! HE'S THE ONE WHO MADE THE ACTUAL CAPTURE!



AS RAY PALMER, I REALIZED WHEN I SAW CLINTON'S "BRUISE" THAT IT WAS **DOCTORED**! I HAD BEEN TOO **LIGHT** AS **THE ATOM** WHEN I SOCKED HIS JAW TO INFLICT SUCH A **BLACK-AND-BLUE** MARK! IN TURN--THIS MADE ME **SUSPICIOUS**!



REALIZING HE GUESSED AT MY DOUBLE IDENTITY, IT WAS NECESSARY FOR ME TO CAPTURE CLINTON IN SUCH A WAY THAT HE'D THINK HE WAS WRONG! SO WHEN THE MOVING MINUTE HAND OF THE WRISTWATCH PASSED MY ARM, I CAUGHT HOLD OF IT...



"IT ENABLED ME TO FREE MY ARM SO I COULD TOUCH MY CONTROL DEVICE AND MAKE MYSELF SMALLER--THEN ESCAPE THROUGH THE PIN-POINT HOLE CHRONOS MADE IN THE WATCH CRYSTAL SO HE COULD TALK TO ME..."



I'VE GOT TO CAPTURE HIM AS RAY PALMER-- WHILE PREVENTING HIM FROM LOOKING AT HIS EMPTY WRISTWATCH!

TIME BROUGHT THREE PEOPLE TOGETHER. IN A SENSE, TIME STILL UNITES THEM...

BAH--WHO SAID *TEMPUS FLIGIT*--TIME FLIES? I'VE SERVED *ONE* DAY OF MY FIFTEEN-YEAR JAIL TERM--AND IT SEEMS LIKE *ONE YEAR*!



TIME ON MY HANDS...



THE TIME IS RIPE TO ASK JEAN AGAIN TO MARRY ME...



ADVERTISEMENT

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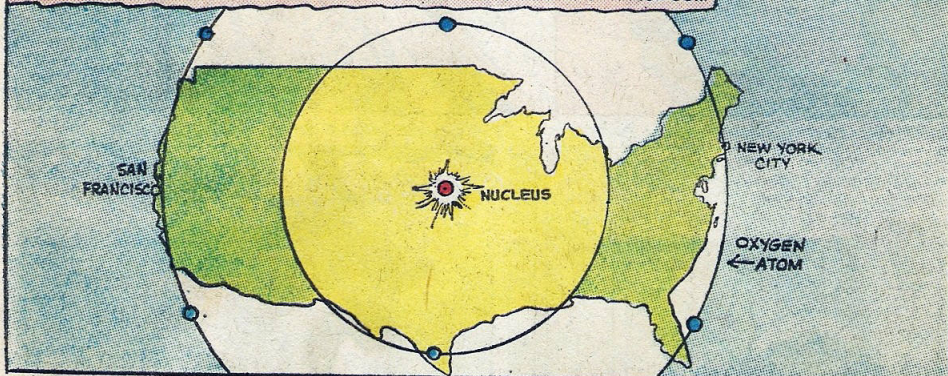
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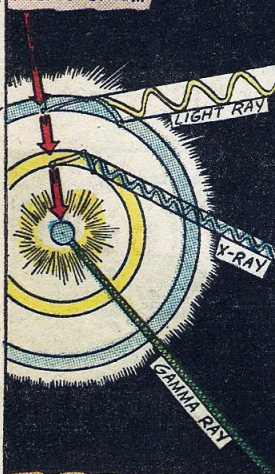


STRANGE REALM of the ATOM

IF AN ATOM OF OXYGEN WERE PLACED IN THE CENTER OF THE CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES, AND SO MAGNIFIED THAT ITS NUCLEUS WERE 1500 FEET IN DIAMETER, THE ATOM'S OUTER ELECTRONS WOULD ORBIT IN A PATH THAT WOULD CARRY THEM AROUND NEW YORK CITY AND SAN FRANCISCO...



THE SPEED OF ELECTRONS EMITTED BY X-RAYS COMPARED TO ELECTRON-SPEEDS OF VIOLET LIGHT IS COMPARABLE TO THE SPEED OF A FIRED ARROW TO A PITCHED BALL...



THE THREE MAJOR EMISSIONS OF THE ATOM--THE ELECTRONS ON THE OUTER ORBITS OF THE ATOM EMIT A VISIBLE RADIATION, OR "LIGHT." THE INNER ELECTRONS OF LARGE ATOMS EMIT INVISIBLE X-RAYS, THE NUCLEUS EMITS GAMMA RAYS.

IT HAS BEEN ESTIMATED THAT THE TOTAL MASS OF ALL THE ATOMS, MOLECULES AND COSMIC DUST IN THE SPACE BETWEEN STARS IS EQUALLED TO THE COMBINED MASS OF ALL THE STARS IN THE UNIVERSE...



VISIBLE AND INVISIBLE CLOUDS OF COSMIC DUST

THE NUCLEUS OF AN ATOM IS SO DENSE THAT A QUART OF WATER OF SIMILAR DENSITY WOULD WEIGH 480 BILLION TONS...



The Story We Never ***DARED*** to Print, Until ***NOW!***

"The **LAST** **DAYS** of **SUPERMAN!**"



SEE WHO REPLACES
THE MIGHTY
MAN of STEEL
WHEN HE IS STRICKEN
by **VIRUS-X**--
AN INCURABLE
PLAGUE FATAL TO ALL
FROM KRYPTON!

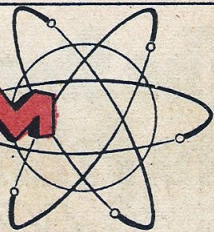


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NOT A DREAM...
NOT AN "IMAGINARY
STORY"... BUT
REAL!

THIS GREAT 3-PART NOVEL ALSO FEATURES
LOIS LANE, LANA LANG, JIMMY OLSEN,
SUPERGIRL, KRYPTO, BATMAN AND
ROBIN, THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES,
LORI THE MERMAID, PERRY WHITE
AND THE SUPERMAN EMERGENCY SQUAD!

Now on Sale Everywhere!

INSIDE THE ATOM



Dear Editor: Congratulations on the first issue of *The Atom*. It was great, surpassing even the *Showcase-Atoms*. I'm glad that the *Mighty Mite* has gotten a magazine of his own.

The cover of the issue was extraordinary, not only because of the wonderful artwork of Gil Kane and Murphy Anderson, but also because of the coloring. I notice that in most comic letter columns the writers and artists are highly praised but nobody says anything about the color-artists. I think that as far as coloring goes, *The Atom* is the best magazine that your company publishes.

Storywise, "Master of the Plant World" was terrific. Jason Woodrue was a refreshingly new type of villain. The idea of conquering the world with plants was novel, as was the conception of the flower-spirit allies of *The Atom*.

Earl Dill, 4219 Thorncliff Rd., Baltimore 36, Md. *(The team of color artists that did such a praiseworthy job on The Atom is the same that colors all our DC Magazines. Perhaps the extraordinary artwork and story inspired them to reach new color heights. And as long as they have set such a high standard for themselves, we're going to insist they keep it up!—Editor)*

* * *

Dear Editor: Now that *The Atom* has his own magazine he is in danger! He is perilously close to becoming my favorite character!

First of all, I get a great big kick out of looking at the world from the vantage point of a six-inch man. I enjoyed the scenes where he used a pencil as a spear and where he rode on the back of a rearview mirror almost as much as I did the rest of the first issue. I'm becoming used to the scenes where he dials a telephone bigger than he is in order to use his unique method of travel.

This brings me to my second comment which is based on the letter you printed from David Cockrum. One would expect that a trick used so often (twice in the first issue) would become stale. Yet, I find it isn't. It is, instead, becoming a sort of trademark, even more so than the whirlwind which *The Flash* uses to capture crooks.

PFC Ellis R. McDaniels, 17574841,

Co. A, 124 Sig. Bn., Fort Lewis, Wash.

(Who knows—the next time you answer your phone, it may be The Atom (in person) popping out to thank you for your kind words!—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: I enjoy your *The Atom* comic, but I have a few comments to make about his costume.

I think the novel way you presented *The Atom's*

costume changing is very original, but if he is always wearing a thin, invisible costume over his street clothes, it must be very difficult for him to do anything. When he is reduced in size, his costume is very tight-fitting. So, when he is in his normal size, his costume must be even tighter.

By expanding the costume from being on his six-inch body, which is already quite tight, to his full six-foot size, the close fittingness would be multiplied tremendously. Therefore, if he is wearing a hood on his head, how can he comb his hair? And why aren't his street clothes tightly compressed against his body by the tight-fitting outfit directly over them? How can he reach into his pocket through the invisible outfit? How can he adjust his tie or wash his hands, with the costume covering every part of his body but his face?

Don Hauptman,

350 Richmond Terrace, Staten Island 1, N. Y. *(What you've overlooked in your analysis is the fact that The Atom's costume in addition to being invisible is also intangible when worn by Ray Palmer in his normal six-foot size. Accordingly, it can neither be seen nor touched.—Editor)*

* * *

Dear Editor: Please, I beg of you do not let *The Atom* (probably your most brilliant achievement) become another "run-o'-the-mill" publication. Let me explain myself a bit more thoroughly. The idea is don't let your magazine grow to be another one of these "scientific dream tales"! Don't let it come to a point where *The Atom* is so deeply involved with people of another dimension that are a million years ahead of the human race, that he forgets he is also a member of this race, and ends up spending all his time fighting threats to the next dimension.

In one of the *Showcase-Atom* issues you presented the best modern day story I have ever read: "Prisoner in a Test Tube!" Why the best? Because it was a story of international intrigue, a modern day story based on a very possible happening.

Lew Litziner III,

211 S. Chester Rd., Swarthmore, Pa.

(In a way, The Atom owes his origin to a happenstance in outer space, so if circumstances demand that he occasionally be involved in an out-of-this-world adventure, it's just the Tiny Titan's way of paying off a debt. But by and large, Earth will be his stamping ground.—Editor)

Address mail to this department to **INSIDE THE ATOM**, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

The ATOM

GENIE OF THE LAMP--
FIND THE LOST
TREASURE FOR
ME!

I HEAR, MASTER--
AND I OBEY!



STORY BY
GARDNER
FOX

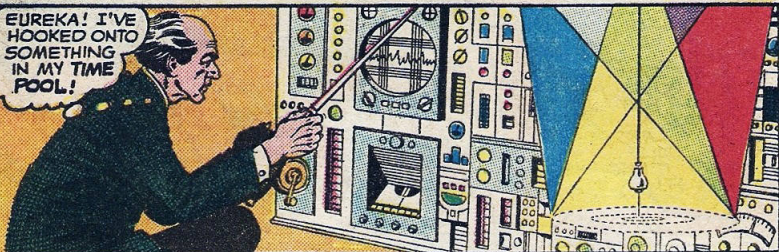
ART BY
GIL KANE
&
MURPHY
ANDERSON

EVERYONE HAS HEARD OF ALADDIN'S LAMP AND OF THE AMAZING GENIE WHO RESIDES INSIDE IT, EAGER TO DO THE BIDDING OF WHOMEVER RUBS THE LAMP! ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS THE STRANGE TRUTH BEHIND THE ANCIENT TALE, HOWEVER--NONE OTHER THAN THE WORLD'S SMALLEST SUPER-HERO--THE ATOM--WHO WAS THE FAMOUS "GENIE" BEHIND--

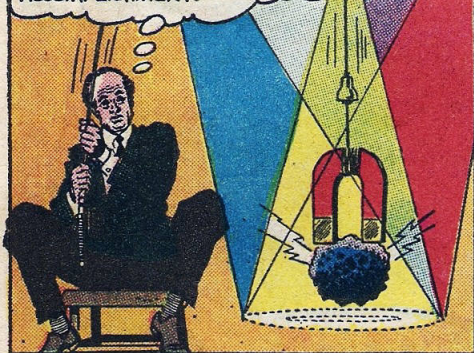
The SECRET of "AL ATOM'S" LAMP!

IN A PRIVATE LABORATORY NEAR THE IVY UNIVERSITY CAMPUS, RETIRED PROFESSOR ALPHEUS V. HYATT FISHES-- IN A STRANGE POOL OF ABSOLUTE WHITENESS..

EUREKA! I'VE HOOKED ONTO SOMETHING IN MY TIME POOL!



THE MAGNET AT THE END OF MY FISH-LINE HAS 'HOOKED' A CHUNK OF METALLIC ORE FROM THE PAST! I MUST CALL MY MOST BRILLIANT STUDENT-- TELL HIM OF MY GREAT ACCOMPLISHMENT!



MINUTES LATER, RAY PALMER, FORMER STUDENT UNDER PROFESSOR HYATT AND NOW A RESEARCH SCIENTIST AT IVY UNIVERSITY, RACES FROM HIS BOARDING HOUSE...

EVER SINCE PROFESSOR HYATT'S RECENT RETIREMENT HE'S BEEN SPENDING HIS TIME TRYING TO UNRAVEL UNSOLVED MYSTERIES OF SCIENCE! IT'S A HOBBY WITH HIM!



SOON... RAY, AT LAST I CAN SHOW YOU MY TIME-POOL DISCOVERY! I'VE INCORPORATED ALL COLORS-- EVEN THE FINEST SHADINGS-- INTO A POOL OF ABSOLUTE WHITENESS! AND IN SOME MYSTERIOUS MANNER, THAT WHITENESS HAS THE POWER TO PIERCE THE BARRIER BETWEEN THE PRESENT AND THE PAST!



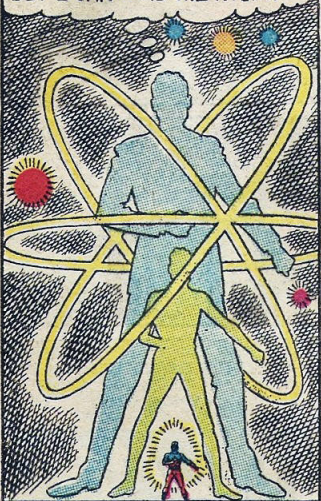
PROFESSOR, WHAT PROOF HAVE YOU THAT YOUR 'CATCH' IN THE TIME POOL COMES FROM THE 'PAST'?





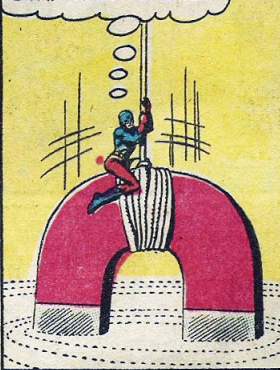
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, RAY LEAVES-- BUT OUTSIDE THE DOOR, HE TURNS THE CONTROL DIAL OF HIS INVISIBLE UNIFORM AND BEGINS TO SHRINK...

A NORMAL-SIZED MAN CAN'T GO THROUGH THAT **TIME POOL**-- BUT I CAN-- AS **THE ATOM**!



ENTERING THE LABORATORY, HE MAKES HIMSELF SO SMALL HE WILL NOT BE NOTICED, THEN CLINGS TO THE MAGNET AS PROF. HYATT LOWERS IT ONCE MORE INTO THE **TIME POOL**...

THE BELL ON THE LINE TINKLES WHEN ANYTHING IS DRAWN TO THE MAGNET. I'LL HAVE TO UNTIE THE MAGNET TO PREVENT THAT ONCE I GET INTO THE PAST-- OR I'LL BE STRANDED THERE!



AS HE SINKS INTO THE POOL, THE **WORLD'S SMALLEST SUPER-HERO** IS BATTERED AND BUFFETED BY MYSTERIOUS FORCES OF TIME...

OH-- I CAN HARDLY STAND THIS! IT'S DRAINING ME OF ALL MY ENERGY! GOT TO HANG ON TILL MY TIME--JOURNEY COMES TO AN END...



SUDDENLY, **THE ATOM** FINDS HIMSELF STANDING IN AN OPEN-AIR ORIENTAL BAZAAR, DAZED AND TERRIBLY TIRED, BARELY ABLE TO UNFASTEN THE MAGNET AND HIDE IT...



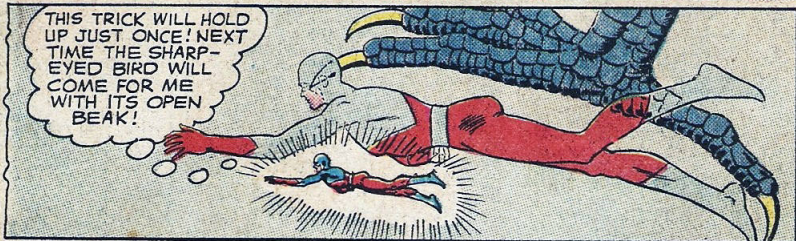
THE FLAPPING OF WINGS ALERTS HIM TO DANGER...

A FALCON! ALMOST ON TOP OF ME! NO CHANCE TO RUN...



EVEN AS HE DIVES TOWARD THE GROUND, HIS HAND FRANTICALLY TURNS HIS CONTROL DIALS-- AND THOSE SHARP TALONS CLOSE ON EMPTY AIR...

THIS TRICK WILL HOLD UP JUST ONCE! NEXT TIME THE SHARP-EYED BIRD WILL COME FOR ME WITH ITS OPEN BEAK!



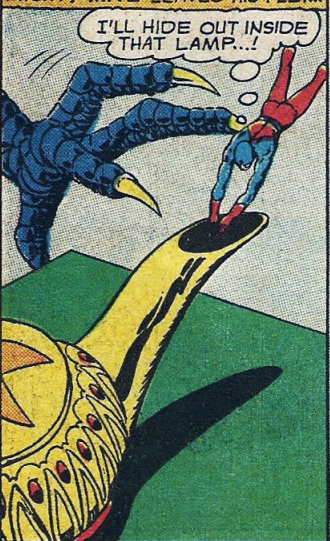
WHILE THE HUNTING BIRD IS CIRCLING ABOUT FOR ANOTHER SWOOP, THE TINY TITAN CLIMBS UP THE OPEN-AIR STALL...



GOT TO HIDE --SOMEWHERE! I DIDN'T COME THIS FAR BACK INTO THE PAST TO MAKE A MEAL FOR A FALCON!

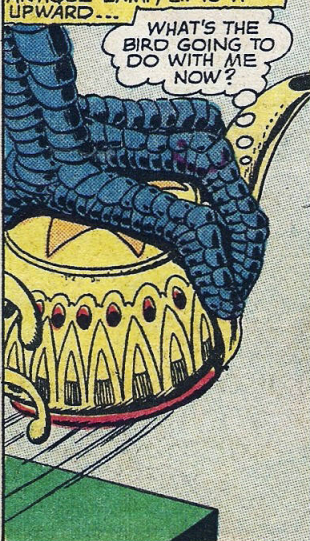
AS THE SHADOW OF THE WINGED MARAUDER COVERS HIM, THE MIGHTY MITE LEAVES HIS FEET...

I'LL HIDE OUT INSIDE THAT LAMP...



WITHOUT PAUSING, THE FALCON CLOSES ITS TALONS ON THE ANTIQUE LAMP, LIFTS IT UPWARD...

WHAT'S THE BIRD GOING TO DO WITH ME NOW?



EXHAUSTED--DAZED--WEAK FROM HIS BACKWARD FLIGHT THROUGH TIME, THE ATOM IS FLUNG BACK AND FORTH INSIDE THE OIL-BOAT...



SOARING HIGH INTO THE AIR, THE FALCON DROPS THE LAMP-- INTENDING TO BREAK IT AS SEA-BIRDS DROP CLAMS FROM A HEIGHT TO CRACK THEM...



AND THEN, RUNNING AS FAST AS HIS LEGS WILL CARRY HIM...

BAD BIRD! IF MY GRANDFATHER'S LAMP HAD HIT THE GROUND-- IT MIGHT HAVE HURT THE GENIE INSIDE IT!



SIGH! I THOUGHT TO BE SURE--FOR ALL MY RUBBING AND WISHING-- I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS GENIE! I'LL REPLACE THE LAMP WHERE IT'LL BE SAFE!

THE LAMP OF SINBAD! THE VERY LAMP I'VE HUNTED YEARS TO FIND!



WHILE HIS CONFEDERATE HOLDS THE BOY HASSAN IN CONVERSATION, ABDUL THE THIEF CLUTCHES THE LAMP OF SINBAD...

NOW THE TREASURE OF SINBAD THE SAILOR WILL BE MINE!



BUT HASSAN IS ALERT TO THE WAYS OF PASSING ROBBERS...

TARID! TARID!



THIS IS... MY FINISH... TOO WEAK TO ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE...



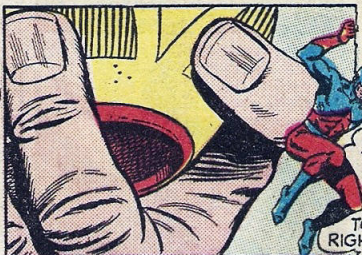
"TARID" MEANS AN "OUTLAW" OR A "THIEF"--IF I REMEMBER MY ELECTIVE COURSE IN THE ARABIC LANGUAGE AT THE UNIVERSITY A FEW YEARS AGO!



BUT THE OLDER **ABDUL** IS FLEET OF FOOT AND SOON OUT-DISTANCES **HASSAN**...

HERE I AM, AT THE SITE OF THE LEGENDARY TREASURE VAULT OF **SINBAD THE SAILOR**!

GENIE OF THE LAMP--I COMMAND YOU TO OPEN THE VAULT!



THOUGH STILL TIRED, NEVERTHELESS HIS **TINY TITAN** REDUCES HIS SIZE AND WEIGHT, THEN...

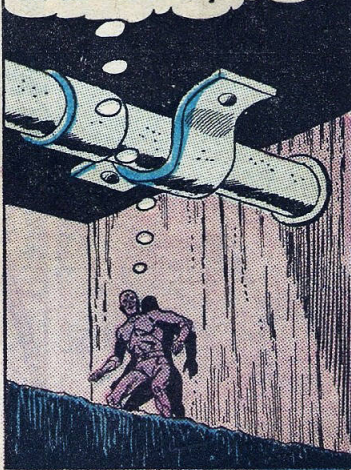
I'M TOO SMALL FOR **ABDUL** TO SEE ME! I'LL TAKE A LOOK AND FIND OUT IF THERE REALLY IS A TREASURE UNDER THAT GREAT STONE! IF THERE IS, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT IT GOES TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER, **HASSAN**--THE LAD WHO SAVED MY LIFE!

SLIPPING BETWEEN THE CRACKS AT THE EDGE OF THE HUGE BARRIER...



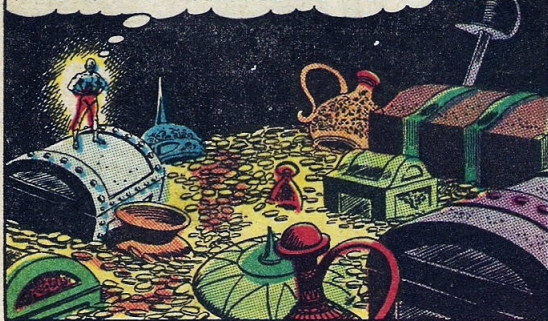
THE **ATOM** DROPS DOWN ONTO THE LEDGE SUPPORTING THE STONE COVER...

A GREAT BOLT--LOCKED FROM UNDERNEATH! BUT HOW COULD ANYONE HAVE DONE THAT--AND NOT BEEN LOCKED INSIDE THE CAVE?



EXPLORING THE VAULT, HE COMES TO A VAST CAVE LITTERED WITH FABULOUS TREASURES...

THE STORY IS TRUE, THEN! THIS IS THE FABLED TREASURE OF **SINBAD THE SAILOR**! BUT IT BELONGS TO YOUNG **HASSAN**--NOT TO **ABDUL** THE THIEF!



WHEN THE **ATOM** RETURNS TO THE OUTER WORLD...

BAH! THIS ISN'T **SINBAD'S** LAMP! OR IF IT IS--THE GENIE'S GONE FROM IT!



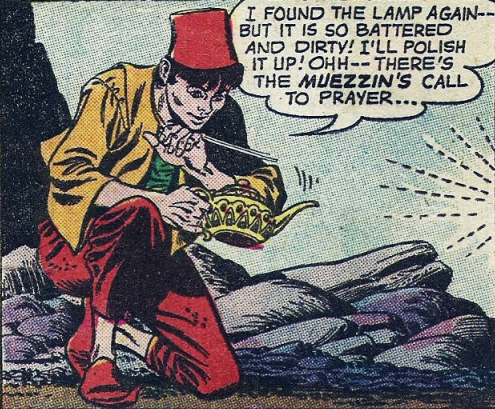
AFTER ABDUL HAS LEFT IN DISGUST...

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO CRAWL INTO THE LAMP AND GET A GOOD SLEEP! NOBODY'S AROUND TO BOTHER ME!



SOMETIME LATER, WHEN THE ATOM WAKES...

I FOUND THE LAMP AGAIN-- BUT IT IS SO BATTERED AND DIRTY! I'LL POLISH IT UP! OH-- THERE'S THE MUEZZIN'S CALL TO PRAYER...



IN MOSLEM LANDS THE MUEZZIN SENDS OUT THE ADHAN, THE CALL TO PRAYER, SUMMONING THE FAITHFUL TO BOW TOWARD MECCA. AS HASSAN HEARS THAT CRY, BORNE ON A STRONG WIND, HE SEES...



OH-- MY RUBBING THE LAMP HAS CAUSED THE GENIE TO APPEAR AT LAST! MY PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED!

I AM CALLED AL ATOM,* OH, MASTER!



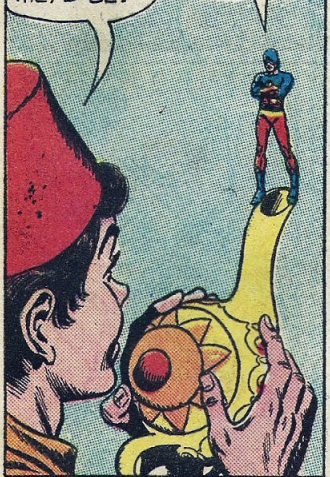
*EDITOR'S NOTE: IN ARABIC, THE ARTICLE "THE" IS "AL".

YOU DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A GENIE, AL ATOM! YOUR CLOTHES ARE DIFFERENT FROM WHAT I'D IMAGINED THEY'D BE!

IN MY TRAVELS-- ER-- I GO TO MANY LANDS, MASTER! NOW TELL ME-- WHAT IS YOUR DESIRE?

BRING ME TO THE TREASURE OF MY GRANDFATHER SINBAD!

I HEAR YOU, OH MASTER-- AND I OBEY!



SLIPPING INTO THE GREAT VAULT, THE TINY TITAN SLIDES BACK THE BOLT AND LIFTS THE MIGHTY STONE...

MY GRANDFATHER WENT OFF ON A FINAL CRUISE FROM WHICH HE NEVER RETURNED, SO HE COULDN'T TELL ANYONE HOW HIS GOLD COULD BE RECOVERED!



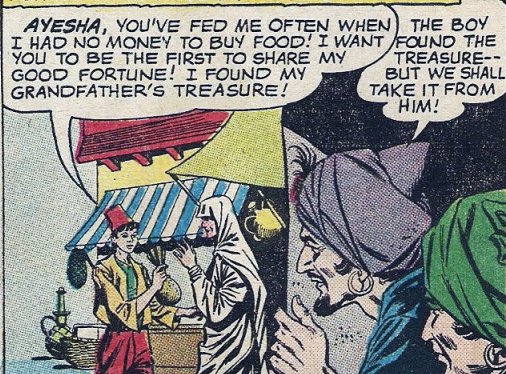
ENTER, MASTER! I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU!

INSIDE, HASSAN'S EYES POP AT THE SIGHT OF THE FABULOUS LOST TREASURE...



I'LL TAKE ONLY A SACK OF GOLD COINS RIGHT NOW! LATER I SHALL DISTRIBUTE MOST OF MY WEALTH TO THE POOR! LOCK UP BEHIND US AS WE LEAVE, AL ATOM!

THEN, HASSAN AND "AL ATOM" WALK TOWARD A NEARBY CARAVANSERAI* WHERE...



AYESHA, YOU'VE FED ME OFTEN WHEN I HAD NO MONEY TO BUY FOOD! I WANT FOUND THE YOU TO BE THE FIRST TO SHARE MY GOOD FORTUNE! I FOUND MY GRANDFATHER'S TREASURE!

THE BOY FOUND THE TREASURE-- BUT WE SHALL TAKE IT FROM HIM!

* EDITOR'S NOTE: A CARAVANSERAI IS A HIGHWAY INN CATERING TO TRAVELERS.

THEN-- BEFORE HASSAN OR AYESHA CAN MOVE...



I'LL TAKE THAT GOLD!

OH!!!

ON A SWIFT-RACING CAMEL, ABDUL AND HIS CONFEDERATE FLEE WITH THE COINS...



GENIE-- QUICKLY! AFTER THEM! STOP THEM AND-- RECOVER THOSE GOLD COINS!

TO HEAR IS TO OBEY, OH, MASTER

I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO OVERTAKE THEM ON THEIR FAST CAMEL!

RIPPING LOOSE TWO BROAD PALM LEAVES, THE TINY TITAN THRUSTS HIS FEET INTO ONE AND RAISES THE OTHER LIKE A SAIL...



I'VE MADE MYSELF SO LIGHT I WEIGH NO MORE THAN A FEATHER! NOW IN THIS STRONG WIND...

A GUST CATCHES THE LEAVES-- WHIRLS THEM HIGH INTO THE AIR...

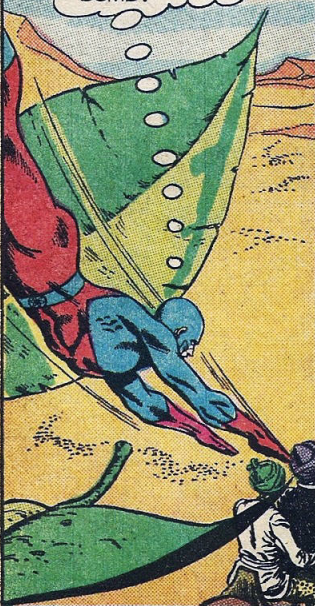


WHEN I'M CARRIED ALOFT, I'LL STEER WITH MY "SAIL"!

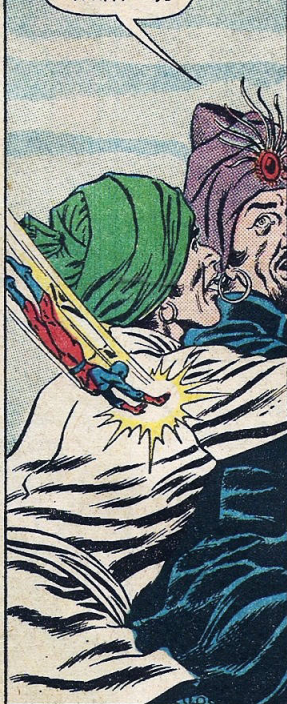
AMAZING! IT'S JUST LIKE THE FAMOUS FLYING CARPET!

THE STRONG BREEZE CARRIES "AL ATOM" DIRECTLY ABOVE THE CAMEL RIDERS, THEN...

NOW BY INCREASING MY WEIGHT TO 180 POUNDS--- I'LL LAND ON THEM LIKE AN "ATOM" BOMB!



BY ALLAH-- WHAT--?!



THE TWO THIEVES TUMBLE TO THE SANDS...



KNOCKED OUT, THE THIEVES ARE HELPLESS AS HASSAN BRINGS HELP IN THE FORM OF HALF A DOZEN SOLDIERS...

IT IS TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE HERE, HASSAN, I-- ER-- HAVE WORK TO DO ELSEWHERE!

BUT WITHOUT YOU-- HOW WILL I EVER GET OUT ANY OF MY TREASURE?



THE TINY TITAN REVEALS TO YOUNG HASSAN THE SECRET OF THE TREASURE CAVE...

THERE IS A POWERFUL **LODESTONE** IN THE BASE OF THE LAMP. JUST FIT THE LAMP INTO THE GROOVE, SLIDE IT ALONG--AND THE MAGNETIC PROPERTIES OF THE LODESTONE WILL OPEN AND SHUT THE BOLT!

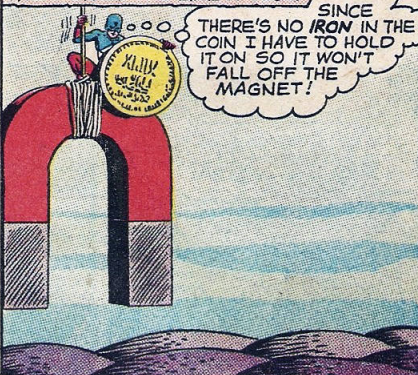


OH, GENIE--I AM SO GRATEFUL TO YOU! IF ONLY I COULD REWARD YOU, SOMEHOW!



THERE IS A WAY! I HAVE A FRIEND WHO COLLECTS ANCIENT THINGS! IF YOU WOULD GIVE ME JUST ONE GOLD DINAR COIN, I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS IT!

TYING THE MAGNET ON THE FISHING LINE, THE ATOM GIVES THE LINE A TUG...



SINCE THERE'S NO IRON IN THE COIN I HAVE TO HOLD IT ON SO IT WON'T FALL OFF THE MAGNET!

THEN HE IS DRAWN UPWARD THROUGH THE TIME POOL INTO THE PRESENT, MAKING HIMSELF SO SMALL HE CANNOT BE SEEN AS PROFESSOR HYATT REACHES FOR THE COIN...



THE PROFESSOR WILL BE MYSTIFIED AT HOW HIS MAGNET HELD ONTO A GOLD COIN! BUT I CAN'T TELL HIM THAT I HELD IT--WITHOUT BETRAYING MY IDENTITY AS RAY PALMER!

A GOLD COIN FROM THE PAST--BUT HOW?!



IN THAT PAST ERA, THE LAMP BECAME KNOWN AS "AL ATOM'S" LAMP, AND THEN IN DUE TIME AS ALADDIN'S LAMP!

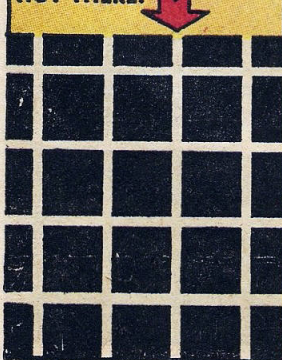
WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS THE ATOM WILL MAKE MORE TRIPS THROUGH THE POOL OF TIME INTO THE PAST--TO IMPART TO HISTORY THAT SPECIAL TOUCH ONLY HE CAN GIVE!

THE END.



ADVERTISEMENT

SEE THE LITTLE GREY SPOTS AT EACH CORNER OF THE BLACK SQUARES? WELL, THEY'RE REALLY NOT THERE!



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Included are Chet Atkins' never-before-released, complete arrangements — worth the money alone. Also, five brand-new King-size pictures of Chet, suitable for framing. What a bargain!

SAVE 46c IN POSTAL CHARGES BY ENCLOSING \$3 WITH THE COUPON — SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED.

COMPLETE
CHET ATKINS
COURSE

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\$3



CHET ATKINS IN A FAMILIAR POSE

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. NCIC
Box 321
Westbury, Long Island, N. Y.

No C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen:

Kindly rush the Chet Atkins Method to me. If not completely satisfied I may return course to you for full refund.

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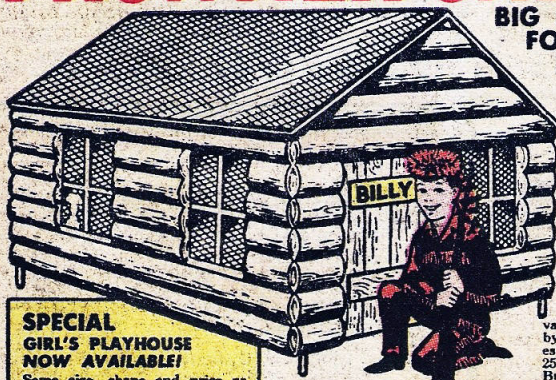
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FRONTIER CABIN

**BIG ENOUGH
FOR 2-3
KIDS!**

\$1.00
5 for
\$4.00



**SPECIAL
GIRL'S PLAYHOUSE
NOW AVAILABLE!**

Same size, shape and price as cabin. Imprinted brick walls, French windows, folded wood-slat shutters, flowers, shrubs, sloping roof, large door, etc.

FREE

Large 2"x8" Name Plate fits on door. House can be personalized with child's name.

This huge, western-style cabin is a child's dream come true. Size Approx. 3 ft. high—9 ft. square, 23 cubic ft. inside. Endless hours of play fun. Big enough for 2-3 kids to 'Live' in this cabin of their very own. Constructed of specially treated, safe... flameproof and waterproof DuPont Polyesthylene. Use year 'round, indoors or outdoors. No tools needed, nothing to assemble. Sets up in a jiffy, just place over a standard bridge table, folds compactly for easy storage. Walls and door are realistically imprinted in authentic brown split-log design. Peaked roof is in contrasting color. In a youngster's imagination it quickly becomes a **RANCH HOUSE... FARMHOUSE... PLAYHOUSE** or a **LIFE-SIZE BOLL HOUSE FOR GIRLS**, a **Bank-house** — **Jailhouse** — **Sheriff's Office** — **Secret Clubhouse for Boys**. This King-size cabin is our greatest bargain in years. A comparable \$3.98 value now only \$1.00. This sale price is made possible by your buying directly from factory. We are the largest Mfrs. and Distrib. of playhouses in the U.S. Over 250,000 satisfied customers. They make wonderful gifts. Buy several. Add 25c each house, postage and handling charges. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. **Special Offer: 5 for \$4.00.** **GUARANTEE:** Try without risk or obligation for ten days. Let the kids play in and enjoy it. If they are not delighted return for immediate refund.

Orders Shipped Within 24 Hours!

FRONTIER CABIN

DEPT. FC-28

BOX 269, MIDTOWN

P. O. STATION N. Y. 18, N. Y.

FRONTIER CABIN, DEPT. FC-28 BOX 269 MIDTOWN P.O. STATION N.Y. 18, N.Y.

Please send me
items checked:

1 enclosure ☐ Cash

☐ Check ☐ M.O.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____

☐ Frontier Cabin @ \$1.00 plus 25c postage and handling
☐ Girl's Playhouse @ \$1.00 plus 25c postage and handling
☐ Frontier Cabin or Giant Playhouse or Any Combination — 5 for only \$4.00 plus \$1.00 postage and handling

Sorry, No C.O.D.'s

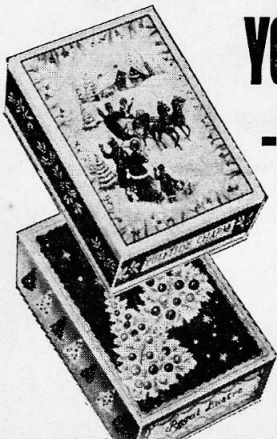
BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN IF YOU KNOW JUST 20 PEOPLE...



YOU CAN MAKE AT LEAST \$50⁰⁰ -MORE LIKELY \$100⁰⁰ to \$200⁰⁰ IN YOUR SPARE TIME!

**Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards
and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards**

Do you know 20 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got a lot more than 20. So what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least \$50.00, probably \$100.00 to \$200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost *everyone* you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1962 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50¢ of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. We send you samples that do the selling for you. And, besides making money you'll save money on your own personal Christmas Cards, Gifts, Wrappings, etc. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail coupon, you'll be glad you did!



Get These 2 Assortments ON APPROVAL

YULETIDE CHARM ASS'T. (top) is a tremendous value! 21 beautiful, sparkling cards glowing and glistening with old-fashioned Christmas cheer!

REGAL LUSTRE ASS'T. (bottom) . . . 21 magnificent cards on lustrous Krome-kote paper, enriched with gold bronzing and sparkling decorations. Sells on sight!

GET FREE CATALOG, TOO!

-Send Coupon Below

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1962 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval. And **FREE** Samples of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards. Plus **FREE** full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Novelty Gifts, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how.



FREE

Samples of Popular-Priced,

Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even **MORE MONEY** for yourself with exquisite, custom-designed **NAME-IMPRINTED** Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices. A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices everybody can afford. They sell just by being shown. It's easy, too, because . . . *we ship direct to your customers and we pay the postage.* You have no bother, no trouble and no wasted time making deliveries. Send the coupon right away for your **FREE** Samples of the 4 Great New Lines of these fast-selling Personalized Christmas Cards!

ORGANIZATIONS:

Churches, clubs, veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan. Mail coupon **NOW!**

SEND NO MONEY

Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

**WALLACE BROWN, INC., 11 East 26th St.
Dept. F-266 New York 10, N.Y.**

Send 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval, plus **FREE** Samples of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, **FREE** full-color Catalog, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

If writing for an organization, give its name

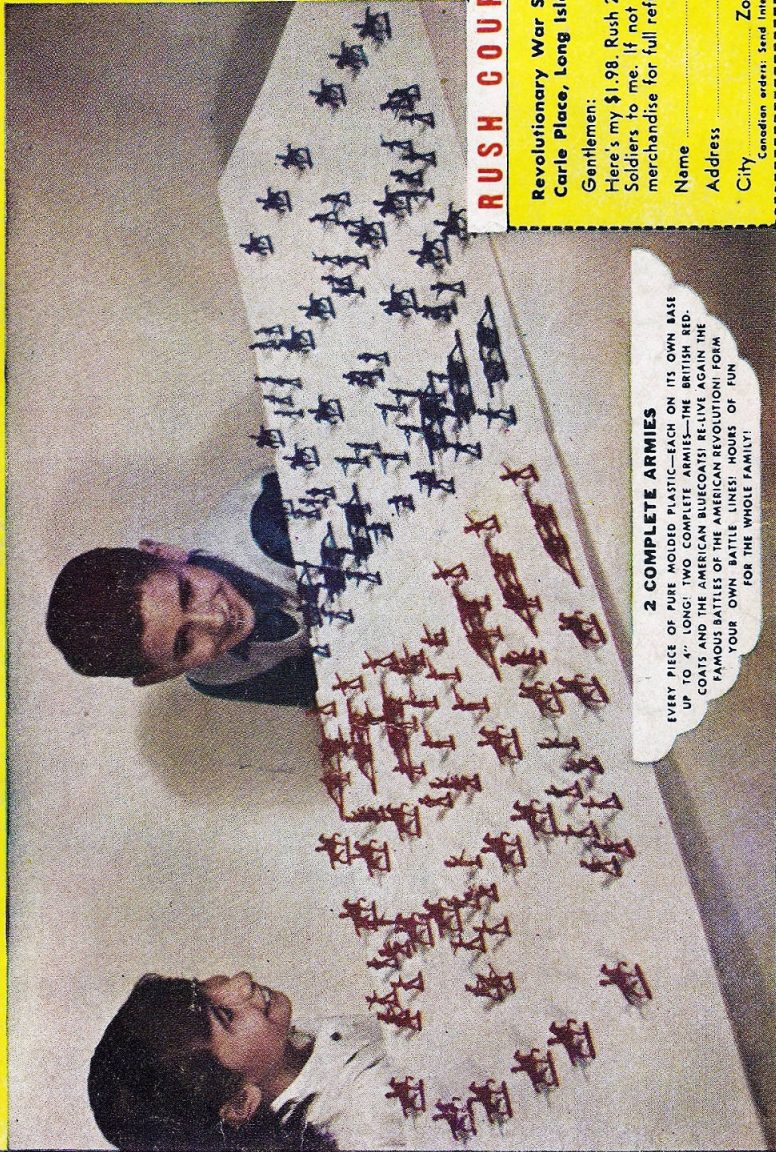
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ONLY \$1.98

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

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- 12 Fifters
- 12 Charging Infantrymen
- 12 Sharpshooters
- 12 Field Cannon
- 12 Cannon Loaders
- 12 Drummers
- 12 Minute Men
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- 12 Officers
- 12 Hessian Troops



2 COMPLETE ARMIES

EVERY PIECE OF PURE MOLDED PLASTIC—EACH ON ITS OWN BASE
UP TO 4" LONG. TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BRITISH RED-
COATS AND THE AMERICAN BLUECOATS! RELIVE AGAIN THE
FAMOUS BATTLES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION! FORM
YOUR OWN BATTLE LINES! HOURS OF FUN
FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

RUSH COUPON TODAY

NO C.O.D.'s

Revolutionary War Soldiers Dept. RW5J,
Carle Place, Long Island, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Here's my \$1.98. Rush 204 Revolutionary War
Soldiers to me. If not satisfied I may return
merchandise for full refund!

Name

Address

City Zone State

Canadian orders: Send International money order for \$3.50.