

I DIDN'T BLAME HORACE GOOGER FOR WANTING TO MAKE MILLIONS. BUT THIS PRODUCT WOULD BRING THE WORLD A BIG HEADACHE! I CONSIDERED USING VIOLENCE TO STOP HIM. HOWEVER, ONE NIGHT, THE FATES DID THE JOB FOR ME...



GOOGER HAD TURNED A WRONG VALVE OR SOMETHING DURING AN EXPERIMENT AND BLEW HIMSELF AND HIS WORKS SKY-HIGH! I WAS CALLED SOON AFTER IT HAPPENED...

AS FAR AS WE CAN DETERMINE, SIR, IT WAS JUST AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT!

TOO BAD. HE WAS A BRILLIANT MAN--



WILL YOU NEED ME ANY FURTHER RIGHT NOW, LIEUTENANT?

OH, YES, SIR-- IT'S ABOUT THE SURVIVORS--



SURVIVORS--THERE WERE TWENTY OF THEM--THEY WERE IN THE HOSPITAL--DRIVING THE DOCTOR'S MAD TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT IN BLAZES THEY WERE!

WAIT, DOCTOR-- I'LL EXPLAIN!



HE WAS STARTLED WHEN I DID--

PLANTS-- WHY IT'S INCREDIBLE!

I'LL ASSUME FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR THEM!



I MADE A LOT OF MONEY WITH THOSE PLANT MEN. ONLY I DIDN'T PUT THEM TO THE USE THAT GOOGER INTENDED...

THEY'RE UNBEATABLE IN THE PRO-FOOTBALL LEAGUES!



THE PLANT MEN TOOK TO COMPETITIVE ATHLETICS LIKE DUCKS TO WATER!--ONE OF THEM BECAME A CONTENDER FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD!

