

I WAS IN THE TROPICS, VISITING MY FRIEND DR. HARRY CROSS, AT THE PLANTATION...

ANTS ARE FASCINATING CREATURES, JACK! AS AN EX-ARMY OFFICER, YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN STUDYING THEIR MILITARY FROWESS!

YEAH, I RECALL BACK HOME THEY HAD SPECIAL ANTS BROUGHT IN TO COMBAT BOLL WEEVILS!

THAT'S ROUGHLY MY JOB HERE / I'M TO DETERMINE WHICH ANTS ARE GOOD FOR THE PLANTATION AND WHICH ARE BAD!

THE GOOD ONES WILL REMAIN... BUT THE BAD ONES WILL HAVE TO BE DRIVEN OFF WITH SMOKE BOMBS! A LOAD OF THESE BOMBS WILL ARRIVE BY JEEP TONIGHT!

WAR AGAINST THE ANTS, EH? THAT SHOULD BE INTERESTING!



AND THAT'S HOW, QUITE SIMPLY, IT ALL BEGAN! LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT BY NIGHTFALL, I WOULD BE ABLE TO SAY WHAT NO MAN COULD EVER SAY... THAT I WAS...

# KING OF THE ANTS

DOC, THESE LITTLE FELLOWS ARE **ABSOLUTELY FASCINATING!**

THE MORE YOU STUDY THEM, THE MORE YOU BECOME INTRIGUED BY THEM!

DOCTOR CROSS! THE PLANTATION IS BEING ATTACKED BY RAIDERS!

