

CAME TO, SUDDENLY ... BACK IN THE

THANK HEAVENS! RAIDERS ? SURE! THE CHEMICALS WERE HARMLESS. HURRY, JACK ... THE GUNS, WE NEED GUNS THE MAIN RAIDER PARTY WILL BE HERE SOON

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS GET EVERY POSSIBLE THING OF VALUE ON THE PLANTATION



WE TOOK MONEY, JEWELRY, TRINKETS ... MADE OUR WAY INTO THE JUNGLE, AND FLUNG IT IN THE PATH OF THE ONCOMING RAIDERS ...



YES, WE GOT OUR PRECIOUS TIME, AND WHEN THE JEEP ARRIVED WITH THE SANCKE BOAMBB, WE ROUTED THE RAIDERS JUST AS I HAD SEEN OTHER RAIDERS ROUTED ONCE BEFORE!



LATER WHEN I TOLD DOC CROSS MY PHENOMENAL EXPERIENCES IN THAT FAR FARAWAY WORLD

OF COURSE, THE CHEMICALS COULD HAVE BROUGHT ON A SORT OF DELIRIUM THAT MADE YOU DREAM ALL THAT, OR MAYBE IT WAS A SORT OF SELF-HYPNOSIS BROUGHT ON BY YOUR FASCINATION WITH THE ANTS!

DON'T BURST A BEAUTIFUL BUBBLE, DOC! WAS THERE!

AFTER ALL WHO DOESN'T KING, EVEN



AND YOU CAN BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR ON ONE THING! I'M SURE CAREFUL NOWADAYS ABOUT STEPPING ON ANTS ... ANY ANTS /