

...LIVED AN OSTRICH, NAMED DICK,
...NEED A HAMMER, SHOVEL AND PICK,
...ER WAS ROUGH, THE PICK WAS TOUGH,
...THE DINOBUSTED SHOVEL IN HIS NECK DID STICK.



SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

WELL MEN, I FIGGER WE WONT SEE ANY MORE OF LOCKJAW TH DETECTIVE. WE'LL GO GIT SLIM OURSELVES.

YEAH, WE MIGHT'S WELL ROUND HIM UP.

NOW WHO IN SIN'S THEM FELLERS?

WELL GLORY BE! IF IT AINT OL' LOCKJAW, ALL TOGGED OUT LIKE AN AFRICAN EXPLORER.

SH-H-H! SENOR DON MOLASSES AND I, DISGUISED AS BUG HUNTERS, WILL HAVE SLIM JIM BEFORE NIGHTFALL!

OH GAWSH! SENOR DON MOLASSES! WOT A SWEET NAME.

DIS PIPE OUGHT TO MAKE A GOOD SPEAKIN' TUBE. I'LL TRY IT.

BY JINKS! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A RIG LOCKJAW'LL GIT INTO NEXT.

SLIM JIM CAPI!

WAH!

HIT IT UP MEN! WE'LL RUN THAT SIMP BOW-LEGGED!

NOW SPOTS, YOU DONT NEED DIS ROPE. I WANTA HELP SENOR DON MOLASSES TIE UP HIS BUGS.

HA! HE COMES! WE WILL PRETEND TO BE CATCHING THE BUGS. WHEN HE COMES CLOSE WE WILL CAPTURE HIM.

CURSES! HE HAS DISAPPEARED.

CURSES! YOU SHALL SUFFER FOR THIS!

WOT TWO NICE BUGS I GOT TODAY.

CURSES! SLIM JIM SHALL PAY FOR THIS!

EXCUSE ME FOR LAFFIN' LOCKJAW.

YES SIR. THIS HAPPENED.

HELLO, FELLOW.

I SAID 'HELLO'.

OH! HOWDY-

I WAS JUST PASSING AND THOUGHT I'D DROP IN-

UH HUH.

DO YOU NEED ANYTHING?

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?

NOTHING.