

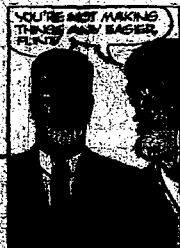




Wags



INSPECTOR, SUPPOSE YOU TELL LIBBY WHY WE BROKE INTO HER APARTMENT! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASY ENOUGH TO GET HER PERMISSION TO COME HERE, BUT NO, YOU INSISTED ON PLAYING IT BISH!



YOU'RE NOT MAKING THINGS ANY BIGGER, ARE YOU?



LIBBY, YOU BRAGGING UP THE MAKING TREE, I WAS SURE OF IT!

LIBBY, FOLK GUY BISHOP AND HIS GALS SAY YOU'VE BEEN SURVIVING THE NARCOTICS TRAFFIC BEATING SYNDICATE SELLS.



WHY, INSPECTOR, THAT'S THE MOST ABSURD--

WE FOUND THIS CANISTER. IT CONTAINS HEROIN!



GEE, POP, I'M GOING TO CRITTER IN A MINUTE... BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D COME THIS WAY WHEN I JUMPED HIM!



LET'S GO DOWN TO FERRARI'S. WE'LL CHECK THE FIVE FINGER PRINTS AND TALK YOUR STATEMENT.

IF YOU THINK--

YOU'D BETTER GO, LIBBY!



PLEASE GO WITH ME!

SORRY, I PROMISED MYSELF I'D DO A LITTLE BIRD-WATCHING!



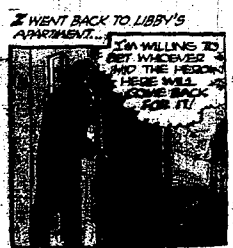
SO YOUR PAW TAUGHT YOU THE FINE ART OF PROGNOSIS HUNTING, EH?



MY STARS, I NEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN COLORADO! SOMETHING SURE MUST HAVE GONE AWFULLY HAYWIRE...



I' BETTER GET THE BOYS BACK HERE AS FAST AS I CAN!



I WENT BACK TO LIBBY'S APARTMENT... I'M WILLING TO GET WACKY AND THE HEROIN HERE WILL COME BACK FOR IT!



SOMEONE KNOCKED AT LIBBY'S DOOR. I GOT OUT OF SIGHT!



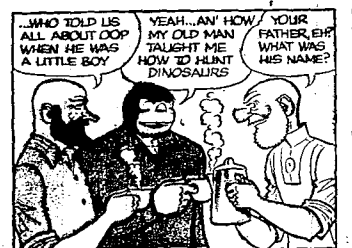
SOMEONE'S GRANDMOTHER ENTERED, WAS SHE ONLY BORROWING LIBBY'S VACUUM CLEANER?



FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU BOYS, ANYWAY?

WE GOT TRAPPED INSIDE A MOUNTAIN BY AN EARTHQUAKE.

AND MET UP WITH FIFTY-MILLION YEAR OLD DRAGON...



...WHO TOLD US ALL ABOUT OOP WHEN HE WAS A LITTLE BOY?

YEAH...AN' HOW MY OLD MAN TAUGHT ME HOW TO HUNT DINOSAURS.

YOUR FATHER, EH? WHAT WAS HIS NAME?

OLE, THEY CALLED 'IM... OLE OOP.

OH...WHY, SURE! OF COURSE! AND JUDGING BY WHAT THE DRAGON SAID, OLE OOP MUSTA BEEN QUITE A GUY!

YEH...Y'KNOW, I'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THAT OLD FELLA!



