Lawbreakers beware... It's Up and At 'Em ATOM ANT!
Hanna-Barbera

ATOM ANT

THANKS, ATOM ANT! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ON MY SIDE!

I'M NOT!
OOPS! HEY! PUT ME DOWN! WHAT'S HAPPENING? HELP!

WELL, WELL! IT'S SLIPPERY SAM! HALP!

WE WERE JUST ON OUR WAY TO STOP YOU FROM ROBBING THE BANK! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

DON'T ASK ME! SOMEBODY BROUGHT ME, I GUESS!

WELL, WHO? DOWN HERE, OFFICER!

MY GOSH! IT'S AN ANT!

ATOM ANT, AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR!
Soon after, the whole world learns that a new, powerful sentinel of law and order has joined forces against the underworld...

Extra! Atom Ant does it again! Saves billion-dollar shipment of gold-clobbers bandits!

Atom Ant saves runaway train!

It's all in a day's work!

Later, on the outskirts of town...

Atom Ant

...and deep in the earth—the home of Atom Ant.

Ho, hum! Things have been pretty quiet lately! (Yawn!)

I guess I've about rounded up every crook that has needed to be rounded up!

And that you have, Atom Ant. In fact, the prisons have waiting lines...
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO ANNOUNCE THAT SLIPPERY SAM HAS ESCAPED FROM PRISON!

OH-OH!

SLIPPERY SAM WAS ONE OF THE FIRST GUYS I EVER CAPTURED!

I'D BETTER SEE IF I CAN PICK UP HIS TRAIL BEFORE HE GETS INTO TROUBLE AGAIN!

ZOOM!

NEARBY...

HM! I THINK THIS IS THE CIRCUS THAT HAS THE SIDE SHOW I'M INTERESTED IN!

THERE IT IS — THERE'S THE SIDE SHOW I'M LOOKIN' FOR!

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! SEE BUNT, THE PRIDE OF FLEADOM, LIFT 1,000 POUNDS!

NOW TO "LIFT" THAT FLEA FOR MYSELF!

HELP! SOMEBODY JUST STOLE BUNTCH!

I'LL TEACH ATOM ANT TO TRY AND STOP MY LIFE OF CRIME!

CRASH!
AND IN SLIPPERY SAM'S HIDE-OUT...

YOU MEAN, WE'LL SPLIT FIFTY-FIFTY ON ALL JOBS, IF I COOPERATE?

THAT'S RIGHT, BUTCH! YOU'LL GET RICH!

I KNEW I WAS WASTING MY TIME IN THAT SIDESHOW!

SURE YOU WERE, BUTCH!

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, SLIPPERY SAM?

I WANT YOU TO PROTECT ME FROM ATOM ANT!

ATOM ANT, EH? I'VE HEARD ABOUT THAT INSECT! I COULD CLOBBER HIM BLINDFOLDED!

GOOD!

NOW LET'S GET STARTED!

LEAD OFF, BOSS!

AND...

WE'LL START WITH THIS JEWELRY STORE, BUTCH!

LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL GET YOU IN!
RY STORE

IT’S ALL YOURS, BOSS!
NICE GOING, BUTCHY BOY!

HERE, I’LL HELP YOU LOAD UP!
WHAT A HAUL! HEH, HEH!

CLANG! CLANG!

ACROSS TOWN...
OH, OH! MY ANT-TENNAS ARE PICKING UP THE SOUND OF A BURGLAR ALARM!

MAYBE THIS IS THE WORK OF SLIPPERY SAM!

AH! HERE WE ARE! I SEE SLIPPERY SAM NOW!

JEWELRY!
CLANG! CLANG!

SURPRISE!
ZIP!
Later, at police headquarters...

Send out a call for Atom Ant! Someone is robbing half the stores in town!

Calling Atom Ant! Calling Atom Ant! Report to headquarters at once!

Calling Atom Ant!!
Calling Atom Ant!!

Atom Ant

The police don't know that Atom Ant is already out on this case...

And we mean out!

Oh... what hit me?

Golly! Now I remember... I was caught off guard by that strong flea, working with Slippery Sam!
I hope I didn’t stay out too long!

Oops! It looks as if I did!

They’ve robbed the bank, too!

And... omigosh... not that!

The door has been yanked off of the city treasury building!

Slippery Sam is using that flea to do his dirty work!

All right, Atom Ant, no tricks, now! You’re under arrest!

Huh?
That was pretty sneaky, getting on the good side of the law and then turning out crooked!

Wait a minute, officer...

Honest, it wasn't!

Then why didn't you report to headquarters when we called?

I was caught off guard by a flea who is almost as strong as me!

You expect me to believe that? Oh, brother!

Golly, I hate to do this, officer, but I have to in order to catch those crooks and clear myself!

Swish!

Sorry!

Crash!
I'LL JUST TAKE YOU WITH ME TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE!

AND WE'LL NEED YOUR POLICE CAR TO HAUL THE CROOKS AND THEIR LOOT!

I'LL WAGER THEY HAVE GONE TO THE CITY AIRPORT TO MAKE A GETAWAY!

WE SURE MADE A KEEN HAUL, BUTCH! HEH-HEH!

Yeah!

OUR PLANE WILL BE LOADING SOON! THEN WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE!

I'M THE RICHEST FLEA IN THE WORLD! HA-HA-HA!

SO, I WAS RIGHT! YOU CROOKS ARE STILL HERE!

Huh?

IT'S ATOM ANT, BUTCH! GET HIM!

ANY TIME YOU'RE READY, FRIEND! THIS TIME YOU'RE NO SURPRISE!

TO PLANES

MY PLEASURE!
I'LL FIX YOU, YOU ANTI! GRR!

WATCH OUT YOU DON'T HURT YOURSELF!

CLANK!

I WARNED YOU!

YEOW!

AND AS FOR YOU, SLIPPERY SAM...

HOW'D I GET OUT HERE TO THE AIRPORT? WHAT'S THAT RACKET INSIDE?

CRASH!

BAM!

BOOM!

ATOM ANT! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!

LISTEN, PAL, IS IT TOO LATE TO PROMISE I'LL GO STRAIGHT?

I DON'T THINK SO, BUTCH!

YES, SIR! AND I'VE CLEARED MY GOOD NAME!

THANKS, ATOM ANT! I PROMISE I'LL GO BACK TO THE CIRCUS AND NEVER LEAVE IT AGAIN!

IT'S A DEAL, AND JUST REMEMBER—DON'T EVER "BUG" ME AGAIN! HEH-HEH!
Ah, there's nothing like a nice quiet evening at home!

Land! Now who could that be?

Hello? Oh, my yes—I'd be glad to! Of course!

That was a young couple who just moved into the neighborhood, Precious! They need a baby-sitter to sit with their small boy!

I told them to bring him right over!
HI, NICE DOGGY!
NOW DON'T YOU
FOLKS WORRY ABOUT
JUNIOR—HE'LL BE
IN GOOD HANDS!
ENJOY THE MOVIE!

THANKS, GRANNY!

NICE DOGGY!
NICE DOGGY!

SHOW ME
THE KITCHEN,
FIRST!

AND MAKE IT SNAPPY! I'VE
GOT WORK TO DO!

THAT'S RIGHT.
PRECIOUS! YOU
ENTERTAIN OUR
LITTLE GUEST UNTIL
BEDTIME!

WHOA, DOG!

SHOW HIM
AROUND THE
HOUSE WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT!

AND I ALWAYS
WORK BEST ON A
FULL STOMACH!
IT WORKED SWELL, JOE! THE OLD GAL FELL FOR IT HOOK, LINE, AND SINKER!

YEAH!

SHORTY WILL CLEAN THE PLACE OF SILVERWARE AND VALUABLES AND TOSS EM OUT THE BACK WINDOW ANY MINUTE NOW! HEH, HEH!

THAT OLD GRANNY DOESN'T KNOW SHE'S BABY-SITTING A 40-YEAR-OLD "KID"! HA!

THEN WE PICK ANOTHER PLACE IN ANOTHER NEIGHBORHOOD AND PULL THE SAME BIT; WE'LL SOON BE RICH!

I'M GLAD THAT OVERGROWN MUTT DECIDED TO GET LOST! IT MAKES MY JOB EASIER! HA, HA!
Hey! Chomp! Grrr!

Put me down, you mongrel! What do you think you're doin'?

Oops! How are you two getting along?

Oh, er... nice doggy! Nice doggy!

I think it's time I put Junior to bed, precious! But first, I'll rock him to sleep! Bring him along!

Huh?

Oh, brother!

I wonder what's taking Shorty so long!

He probably had to have his regular snack before getting to work!

We'll give him another five minutes and then pick him up!

Snickers!
Soon...
CALLING CAR 4! INVESTIGATE 113 ELM STREET! WE'VE BEEN LISTENING TO A PHONE CALL THAT WE TRACED TO THAT NUMBER AND IT SOUNDS VERY SUSPICIOUS!
ROGER!

SNICKER! SNICKER!
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME TO GO GET SHORTY!
YEAH! MAYBE HE RAN INTO TROUBLE!

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S KEEPING HIM!

OKAY, BOYS, THE GAME IS UP!
HUh?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, WE WERE TIPPED OFF TO YOUR WHEREABOUTS BY PHONE!
SO THAT'S WHAT WENT WRONG!

SHORTY MUST HAVE TURNED ON US!
NOW GET YOUR LITTLE PARTNER AND LET'S BE OFF TO JAIL!

KNOCK! KNOCK!
MY, NOW WHO COULD THAT BE?
OH, I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU FOLKS BACK SO SOON—AND I SEE YOU HAVE A FRIEND WITH YOU!

YEAH!

WELL, HERE'S JUNIOR! MY SINGING PUT HIM TO SLEEP!

Z-Z-Z?

SO THAT'S IT! HE FELL ASLEEP AND TALKED!

SNIKER! SNIKER!

WHY, NO! THE LITTLE DEAR DIDN'T MAKE A PEEP!

Z-Z-Z-

AND SO...

WHAT A NICE FAMILY! I HOPE THEY'LL LEAVE JUNIOR WITH US AGAIN!

THE PAY IS TERRIFIC! THEIR POLICEMAN FRIEND GAVE ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS! HE SAID IT WAS A REWARD!

I MUST HAVE DONE A BETTER BABY-SITTING JOB THAN I REALIZED!

SNIKER! SNIKER! SNIKER!

CITY JAIL
Hanna-Barbera

HILLBILLY BEARS

OPEN SEASON ON SALESMEN

GOOD MORNING, FOLKS! HOW ABOUT SOME SALE GOODS TODAY?

PAW, IT'S A SALESMAN!

MUMBLE... MUMBLE-SNORT-A SALESMAN!

YIPES! I DIDN'T SEE THE GUN!

POW! POW!

AND...

BOSS, CAN I BE TAKEN OFF THE HILLBILLY BEAR ROUTE?

WHAT?

WHEN ARE YOU SALESMEN GOING TO LEARN YOU HAVE TO USE TACT ON THAT HILLBILLY BEAR CHARACTER?

BUT HE'S GOT A GUN!
AND...

Mumble—mumble—I smell a salesman!

Hold it, sir! I wouldn't do that if I were you!

Mumble! Mumble—you're not me!

How do you know that your gun won't blow up in your own face?

Mumble—mumble! Huh?

It hasn't so far—mumble—mumble!

Let me examine it!

Mumble—mumble! Sure!

There! Ha! Just as I thought, you're using old faulty shells!

Mumble—mumble! I is?
AND SPEAKING OF OLD, WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU PAINTED THAT HOUSE?

MUMBLE-MUMBLE!

PAW SAYS... IS HE SUPPOSED TO?

AND LOOK IN HERE! WHY, YOUR WALL-TO-WALL CARPETING HAS WORN OFF THE FLOOR!

MUMBLE-MUMBLE!

PAW SAYS WE NEVER HAD ANY!

JUST LOOK AT THESE OLD POTS AND PANS YOU'RE USING!

MUMBLE-MUMBLE!

LET ME ASK YOU THIS... WHAT KIND OF A CAR ARE YOU DRIVING?

MUMBLE-MUMBLE! WHAT'S A CAR?

PAW SAYS WE ONLY GOT 'EM TEN YEARS AGO!

DON'T TELL ME YOU SLEEP ON THAT BED!

MUMBLE-MUMBLE!

PAW SAYS ONLY WHEN IT'S NIGHT-TIME!
Come along, friend. I want to write you up something you need!

Mumble-Mumble!

Paw says while you is writin', he is gonna step outside a second!

Sure, friend! Be my guest! Let's see—one super sports car...

Mumble-Mumble!

Faulty shells?

It's a good thing you found out, Paw!

And...

Here you are, sir! Now just sign on the dotted line!

Mumble-Mumble!

Paw says he don't want to buy!

I give up!

I guess I've lost my touch at being a salesman!
CHEER UP, BOSS... AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T GET SHOT AT!
YES, BUT... I FAILED!

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T TELL ANYONE!
IT HURTS JUST THE SAME!

YOO-HOO! MR. SALESMAN! PAW SAYS HE'S CHANGED HIS MIND!

YOU MEAN HE WANTS TO BUY?
YEP!

YOU DID IT, BOSS!
I GUESS I HAVEN'T LOST MY TOUCH, AT THAT!

GO PICK UP A SUPER-DUPER SPORTS CAR AND THOSE OTHER THINGS ON THE LIST, FRED... I'LL MAKE OUT ANOTHER COPY FOR HIM TO SIGN!
RIGHT!
BOY, THE BOSS SURE KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE THESE HILLBILLY FOLK!

THERE MUST BE A COUPLE OF THOUSAND DOLLARS OF ITEMS ON THIS LIST!

HI, BOSS! WHERE SHALL I LEAVE THE THINGS?

TAKE 'EM BACK!

WHAT? DIDN'T THE OLD BOY BUY ANYTHING?

SCREECH!

YEP! TWO DOLLARS' WORTH OF MERCHANDISE!

WELL, AT LEAST YOU MADE A SALE!

THAT'S MORE THAN ANY SALESMAN HAS DONE!

OR WILL EVER DO AGAIN! STEP ON IT!

I SOLD HIM SOME SHOTGUN SHELLS!

POW! POW! POW!
ON WITH THE GAME

Atom Ant! Atom Ant, we need your help! Oh-oh! Sounds like trouble coming in small packages!

Atom Ant

What is it, boys?

Someone has broken into our little league clubhouse and taken our baseball bats.

Hm!

And we've got a big play-off game coming up this afternoon! There's no time to get new bats!

Don't worry, fellas, I'll find bats for you or my name isn't Atom Ant!

Hooray!
UP AND AT EM, ATOM ANT!

HORAY FOR ATOM ANT!

YAHOO!

LET'S SEE NOW... I THINK I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME FIRST!

MAYBE I CAN COME UP WITH A CLUE OR TWO!

SCREECH!

AND...

LITTLE LEAGUE CLUBHOUSE

GOLLY, THE LOCK ON THE DOOR HAVEN'T BEEN TAMPERED WITH!

THE THIEF MUST HAVE GOTTEN IN BY SOME OTHER MEANS!

THE GLASS IN THE WINDOWS HAVEN'T BEEN BROKEN! HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN IN THAT WAY!

THEN HOW COULD THE THIEF HAVE GOTTEN IN... OH-OH! SO THAT'S IT, EH? OF COURSE!
THE CROOK DUG HIS WAY UNDER THE CLUBHOUSE...

...AND CAME UP INSIDE... SO!

THIS MUST HAVE BEEN THE WORK OF MELFRED THE MOLE!

HA! NOW TO LOCATE MELFRED AND GET THOSE BATS BACK!

LITTLE LEAGUE CLUBHOUSE

I'LL LAND ON TOP OF THE FLAGPOLE ON THIS TALL BUILDING! MY ANTENNAS SHOULD BE ABLE TO PICK UP THE SOUND OF DIGGING IF MELFRED IS STILL IN TOWN!

HM... I HEAR DIGGING... COMING FROM THE BANK... ON FIFTH STREET!

AND...

HEH, HEH! IT WON'T BE LONG AND I'LL HAVE DUG MY WAY RIGHT INTO THE BANK! (SNICKER!)

ALLEY

AH, HA! I WAS RIGHT! THERE HE IS!
Hey! What's going on? Put me down!

No, you don't! You're not going to pull another crime, Melfred! One a day is enough!

One? I just got started! I only dug out of jail a minute ago!

That's a likely story! Now, where are the bats?

Bats! You know, baseball bats!

I dunno what you're talking about, chum, but you sure gave me an idea!

Could it be I've got the wrong man?

Could be!

Swat!

I was sure he was the bat culprit, too!

I'm cutting out of here!
FIRST THINGS FIRST!

WELL, I CAN'T WASTE TIME! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET MELFRED BACK INTO PRISON!

HEH-HEH! HE SHOULD BE JUST ABOUT AT THIS HEIGHT!

HM! ALL OF A SUDDEN IT'S DARK!

OOPS! NO WONDER!

SO LONG, LITTLE PESTY ANT! YOU ARE ABOUT TO BLAST OFF!

ZIP!

BAM!

I'VE JUST GOT TO GET MELFRED BACK INTO PRISON AND CATCH THE THIEF WHO TOOK THE BATS!

SOME DAYS THINGS SURE CAN BECOME INVOLVED!

ZOOM!
I haven't got much time...that little league ball game is about to begin!

Oh, oh! It's him again!

I'll back-fire the engine! That should stop him!

Cough! Cough!

So that's his idea, eh?

BAM!

BAM!

I'll fix that—and just make his little trick back-fire on him!

Foom!

That was a dirty trick!

Okay, Atom, I give up!

Let's see, now to get him to police headquarters!
I HAVEN'T TIME TO STAY AND TALK! I'LL JUST Toss Him IN!

CRASH!

OOPS, MUST HAVE MISSED THE DOOR!

HEY, LOOK, IT'S MELFRED THE MOLE!

THANKS, ATOM ANT!

SORRY ABOUT THE WINDOW, CHIEF, BUT I'M IN A HURRY!

BOY, I JUST KNOW I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CATCH THAT CROOK AND GET THOSE BASEBALL BATS IN TIME FOR THE GAME!

SINCE IT WASN'T THE MOLE THAT STOLE THE BATS, MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO HOPE THE CRIMINAL WILL RETURN TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!

ZOOM!

AND...

WELL, I'VE BEEN WAITING, BUT NO CRIMINAL HAS RETURNED!

ATOM ANT, WHY ARE YOU JUST SITTING THERE? HAVEN'T YOU FOUND THE BATS?

NO, BUT I DID CATCH AN ESCAPED CONVICT!
BOY, SOME GUARDIAN OF LAW AND ORDER YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!

YEAH! YOU CAN'T EVEN CATCH A BASEBALL BAT CROOK!

I'M SORRY, BOYS, BUT ... HEY!!

LIFT YOUR FOOT A SECOND, SON! I WANT THAT STICK!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT?

I'LL SHOW YOU—JUST WATCH!

LOOK, MASCOT, OL' BOY, A STICK!

GO FETCH!

WUFF!

ATOM ANT HAS FLIPPED!

YEAH! WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE TO POSTPONE OUR PLAY-OFF GAME AND HE PLAYS FETCH WITH OUR MASCOT!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, BOYS!
MAYBE THE CRIMINAL NEVER DID LEAVE THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!

THAT'S IT—DIG, DIG, DIG!

YEA! I'VE FOUND THE CRIMINAL! IT WAS THE MASCOT! HE BURIED THE BATS!

ATOM ANT FOUND THE BATS!

WHY SO GLUM, CHUMS?

NOW IT'S SO LATE WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO THE BALL PARK IN TIME!

WELL, IF THAT'S ALL THAT'S WORRYING YOU, FORGET IT! DON'T GO AWAY! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
A JIFFY LATER...

MY GOSH, HE RIPPED UP THE BALL PARK AND BROUGHT IT TO US!

GANGWAY! I'M BRINGING THIS THING IN FOR A LANDING!

OKAY, BOYS, PLAY BALL!

HOORAY FOR ATOM ANT!

YIPES!

OH WELL, IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!
OH-oh! A Siren! That means trouble!

WAAAAAA!

Waaa! UP AND AT 'EM!

ZING!

There's no Job too big for Atom Ant!

OOPS!

Screech!

WAAAA!

...but some just aren't in my line!