RETURN FROM DISASTER

IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED,
KEEP TRYING UNTIL YOU MAKE
A FOOL OF YOURSELF

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JIM SIMMONS
TO RECAP...
IN OUR LAST EPISODE, THE PEACE AND QUIET OF COMPUTERCAND WAS DISTURBED WHEN OLD MOTHER HUBBARD FOUND THAT HER DAILY COMPUTER OUTPUT HAD BEEN STOLEN...

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD CALLED HER FOUR UGLY STEP-SONS TO A PRINCES' MEETING TO SETTLE THE ISSUE...

ALL RIGHT, I'M GIVING YOU ALL A PIECE OF MY MIND!

RODGER THE DODGER IS PRESENT!

SOON, CIVIL WAR Erupted...
TAKE THAT BRINK!
OUTTA MY WAY, LUCY DEE!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, BALLY!

POW!
BAM! Zowie!

THEN JIM HAMBELLY BURST IN...
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE SYSTEM'S GONNA CRASH!

THE SYSTEM'S GONNA CRASH!

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD AND HER STAFF RACED INTO HER PRIVATE WASHRoom AND DOWN THE SECRET STAIRCASE TO THE SUBTERRANEAN CAVERNS BENEATH THE PALACE OF COMPUTING...

...JUST BEFORE THE SYSTEM CRASH DECIMATED ALL OF COMPUTERLAND ABOVE GROUND...

EXCITING, HUH GANg? READ ON...
In the caverns, our heroes encounter a bleak world...

It will be difficult, but we must build a new computing center down here!

At the end of a long trail...

We're almost there!
We're almost to our outpost of APL!

APL!—Agony, pain and loneliness!
The feared torture chamber beneath Computerland! The lost souls of Computerland spend their last days here...

CloD McMillion

MesterCrazy

...and the master of APL—The most feared torturer of all time—Hater of mothers and tiny children, polluter of our lakes and streams, debaucher of young girls, and close personal friend of Tiny Tim...

The McCarty de Sade!

The Peril of Paula

Hoo boy! Lots of blood and guts coming...
THE MCCARTY DE SADE DREAMS OF DAYS OF PAST GLORY, BEFORE HE WAS VANQUISHED TO THE SUBTERRANEAN ONES...

POWER! MIGHT! FAME!

... USERS CAME CRAWLING TO HIS FEET TO BEG FOR SERVICE AND PROGRAMMER TRAINEES COWERED BEFORE HIM...

AT ONE TIME, MIGHTY COMPUTING ENGINES LIKE THE YOU-DECK AND THE SICK-FIFTY DANCED TO HIS TUNE...

... AND POWERFUL MEN LIKE AARDVARK JACOBSON AND WALTER HUFFMAN DELEGATED MIGHTY RESPONSIBILITIES TO HIM...

HEART-RENDING ISN'T IT?
But then one day Prince Peterson stole Mccarty’s computer while his back was turned...

... and Rodger the Dodger spirited away Mccarty’s mighty responsibilities...

... finally, Mccarty was banished to APL in the subterranean caverns...

Returning from his reminiscences, the Mccarty De Sade summons his assistant Igor left-out-ski and his masher—Oddjob Zdan...

You called, Master?
Yes, Igor! Give them a taste of our best treatments!

Soon the computerland leaders are in dire straits...

Who is there to save them? Please continue...
A loose stone into the torture room is slowly pushed aside...

Hey! It's Merry Berma! But how did you escape the crash?

Hi, folks! I'm upside down!

I'm upside down!

When we heard the crash was coming, we all jumped into the new elevator! It wasn't operational yet, so it fell real fast!

So we're all saved! Isn't that wonderful?

Oh, I dunno! I can think of a few I'd just as rather didn't make it!

I'm upside down!

Now let's get busy and start rebuilding computerland down here before McCarthy returns! He won't know what's going on!

I'll take you down, Mr. Wizard and Professor! I'm upside down!

Good! We never tell him what's going on, anyway!

Mission impossible? Continued...
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD AND HER STAFF ESCAPE TO A REMOTE SECTION OF THE CAVERNS AND BEGIN REBUILDING...

MEANWHILE, BACK AT APL...

FOILED AGAIN! THEIR COMPATRIOTS MUST HAVE ESCAPED THE CRASH AND SAVED THEM! THIS MEANS WAR!

IGOR AND ODDJOB! GO AND INFILTRATE THEIR RANKS, BRING DISSENSION AND DESPAIR TO THEIR ACTIVITIES, SABOTAGE ALL THEIR EFFORTS—BUT MOST OF ALL, MAKE SURE THEY BUILD A ROOM FOR US!

YOU BETCHA, MASTER!

PIXIE HOTEL

LETS GO, ODDJOB!
I'LL BET I KNOW WHERE THEY ESCAPED TO! JUST WALK THIS WAY!

KICK ME

THIS SURE IS HARD WORK! WE NEED SOME ENTERTAINMENT TO KEEP US GOING!

RIGHT! LET'S SEE... WHO WOULD BE WILLING TO MAKE A COMPLETE FOOL OF HIMSELF TO AMUSE US?

DID SOMEBODY CALL ME?

OH NO! IT'S ARTIE THE CLOWN!

BEER! DEEP!

PEANUTS? POPCORN? WELL, CORN, ANYWAY...
Hey there, Prof. Old Buddy, why does a fireman wear red suspenders?

To keep his pants up!

Oh-hoo! You kill me, Professor.

Not a bad idea!

Here, whiz, have a pie!

Glub!

A fellow told me he hadn't had a bite in weeks! So I bit him!

Har! Har!

Next on stage—Svenlady and his three stooges—Larry, Mo and Curly.

Hep! Hep! Hep!

LARRY CAMPBELL

MO RABEN

CURLEY BLOOM

Why, ya bum, I'll moider ya! I'll make mincemeat outa ya!

Make a fool outa me, huh? You meatball!

Pow!

Whooa! Wumph! Crunch!

Ump! Oop!

3 Blind Mice...

3 Blind Mice...
WE'D BETTER ALL GET BACK TO WORK NOW! MR. WIZARD, DO YOU HAVE SOMEONE BIG AND STRONG FOR US!

SURE! STRAIGHT FROM DOGPATCH! LI'L ABNER MIMS!

HOW ABOUT GIVING US A HAND, LI'L ABNER MIMS?

YASSUH, MISTAH WIZARD! SHECKS, AH KIN FINISH YORE WHOLE JOB FOR YO'! LONG'S YO' KEEP PAYIN' ME MAH EIGHT CENTS PER DAY!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, LI'L ABNER MIMS REBUILDS COMPUTERLAND IN THE CAVERNS...

IT'S FINISHED! THE NEW CDPC (COMPETING AND DOLLAR PURSUING CENTER)!

HORRAY FOR LI'L ABNER MIMS!

HIP HIP HORRAY

SIGH! ISN'T HE WONDERFUL!

LITTLE MISS KILLJOY

WHERE IS MCCARTY?
BACK AT APL...

...A SUPER-HILLBILLY FINISHED THE JOB FOR THEM PRONTO, MASTEx!

SO, IGOR! I'LL CALL OLD MOTHER HUBBARD AND DEMAND MY RIGHTS!


OH YES, NOW I REMEMBER! WELL, DON'T WORRY, MCCARTY, I HAVE YOU ON MY MIND EVERY MINUTE! I'M GIVING IMMEDIATE ATTENTION TO YOUR NEEDS! DON'T CALL ME, I'LL CALL YOU!

...AND THERE HE SITS! THE LONELIEST MAN IN TOWN, EVEN LONELIER THAN THE HAYTAG REPAIRMAN...

...SO IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL IN COMPUTERLAND...

YOU BLOCKHEADS!

♪ ANYPLACE I HANG MY HAT IS HOME! ♪

TH-TH-THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

LUCY DEE

J.S.

A RETURN TO NORMALCY? ... THE END