COMPUTER COMICS

presents

HE COMES!
HE SEES!
HE CONQUERS?

or

Is MTS the Ultimate Weapon?

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JIM SIMMONS
TO RECAP... IN OUR PREVIOUS EPISODES, THE COMPUTERLAND STAFF ESCAPED TO THE SUBTERRANEAN CAVERNS JUST BEFORE THE SYSTEM CRASH DECIMATED ALL OF COMPUTERLAND ABOVE GROUND...

...AND THEY REBUILT COMPUTERLAND IN THE CAVERNS, WITH THE AID OF LI'L ABNER MIMS...

HORRAY FOR LI'L ABNER MIMS!

MR. WIZARD EXOTOLLED THE VIRTUES OF A NEW SYSTEM DESIGNED TO BE A CURREAL...

WHICH PRODUCED PREDICTABLE RESULTS...

BLAM!

THE PROFESSOR CONTRIVED TO RESCUE THE SITUATION...

JIM, I WANT TO DESIGN A SYSTEM THAT WILL ENABLE OUR CENTER TO FUNCTION WITH PEAK EFFICIENCY! SCHEDULING IS THE KEY — SCHEDULING!

...AND ENDED UP AFFECTING SOME PEOPLE NEGATIVELY...

DAILY NEWS
PRESIDENT YEAST JAILED FOR FRAUD!

WILL TRAGEDIES NEVER CEASE?...
Old Mother Hubbard has summoned her four ugly step-sons to a very important meeting... Mr. Wizard is preparing to attend...

Well I'm sure that Old Mother Hubbard has finally realized the value of my great experiments, and will appoint me King now!

The Brinx is mentally preparing himself...

At last my long wait through the millennia will be rewarded! Surely Old Mother Hubbard will now honor the value of my theoretical meditations and name me pharaoh—er, I mean King!

And Rodger the Dodger is about to leave for the meeting...

The time has come for me—I mean you—to be named ruler of all ComputerLand! Our superior skills at ads will be rewarded!

At the meeting...

Gentlemen, I'd like you to meet our new ruler—from Prestigeland—King Frank!

Yoicks! Gloom! You'd better believe he is!
KING FRANK (ALIAS SUPERFRANK!)

Faster than a 370, more powerful than OS, able to leap tall systems at a single bound!

KING FRANK HAS COME FROM PRESTIGELAND TO RULE OUR HUMBLE COMPUTERLAND!

RIGHT, GANG! AND SINCE COMPUTERLAND IS SECOND BEST, WE'LL TRY HARDER, RIGHT?

WELL, YOU'LL NEED FACILITIES TO GET STARTED, KING FRANK! LIKE AN OFFICE AND SOME DICTATING EQUIPMENT!

HEY MOTHER, LIKE YOU'RE SQUARE! I'M A HARDWARE MAN! I'VE GOT THE TOOLS I NEED—A SCREWDRIVER AND A TERMINAL!

GENTLEMEN, I PLAN TO IMMERSE MYSELF IN ALL AFFAIRS OF COMPUTERLAND, AND TO PERSONALLY ASSIST IN EVERY SITUATION...

Flickering hope...

...AND TO REINTEGRATE OUR COMPUTER SYSTEMS INTO ONE SYSTEM!

FANTASTIC HAPPINESS

FEARFUL HORROR

MORE AGITATION REQUIRED...
BACK AT ADS, RODGER THE DODGER
CONFERS WITH SVENLANY...  
INTEGRATE, SCHINTEGRATE!
WE'LL FIGHT THIS THING
TILL THE LAST DROP
OF YOUR BLOOD IS
SPILLED!

SVENLANY CHECKS WITH CHARLIE
MCWALLACE TO ENSURE SOLIDARITY...
WHAT DO YOU SAY, CHARLIE? SHALL WE
FIGHT UNTIL THE LAST DROP OF RODGER'S
BLOOD IS SPILLED?

YES, SVENLANY! THAT'S
RIGHT, SVENLANY!
...A BOTTLE OF BEER,
A BOTTLE OR BEER,
A BOTTLE OF BEER!
AMAZING, HOW YOU
DO THAT WITHOUT
MOVING YOUR LIPS,
SVENLANY!

LATER, A GALA RECEPTION IS PREPARED FOR THE STAFF TO WELCOME KING FRANK...

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD IS WORRIED...
RODGER THE DODGER!
I DON'T SEE
ANYONE
REPRESENTING ADS
HERE AT THE
RECEPTION!

THE HIGH LEVEL REPRESENTATION ARRIVES...
I HEAR SOMEBODY TALKING!
HELLO, WHERE ARE YOU?

HELLO, KING! I'M
JANE NURLMAN FROM ADS!

WAR IT IS, EH?...
The next day, King Frank arrives at the office in his Frankmobile...

He surveys his office...

Not bad! But this throne will have to go! Doesn't suit my go-go image!

...and he tours other offices...
Why the tin can?
Oh, that's because of the leak in my ceiling!

Barbara Lib

Surely we can take direct action.

A mop! Anybody see a mop?
Gott a mop anywhere?

Janitor

Gott a mop here, King!
Yes sir, mop it right up here all right!
Mop... mop...

I can see we're all going to get along, how high?
Famously! Can you jump, Professor? Or maybe this high?

How high is the sky?

Our thrilling story continues on the second page following.
DO NOT ACCEPT SUBSTITUTES!
There is only one Computer Comics!
(AND AREN'T YOU GLAD?)

READ THESE UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS

BIG DADDY HARLAN SEZ:
COMPUTER COMICS IS GOOD, RED-BLOODDED AMERICAN READIN', Y'HEAR?

ARTIE THE CLOWN SEZ:
HAR! HAR!

FLASH MACK SEZ:
...IT WOULD SEEM TO ME THAT IF THE MIDDLE-SIZED BOWL WAS COLD, THE LITTLE, WEE BOWL WOULD BE COLD, TOO, RATHER THAN JUST RIGHT, AND...

AND MERRY BERMAN SEZ:
IT'S SUPER!
THE NEXT DAY, THE FEARSOME FOURSOME ARE CONFERRING PRIOR TO THE ARRIVAL OF KING FRANK...

Well, soft-where-systems has made great progress on TSS! I'm sure King Frank will be impressed and enthusiastic!

Agreement? Yes, well after all it fits in with our long range objectives! Continuity of planning is vital!

Doesn't affect me at all, fellows! Our eye-sam files are in good shape!

GENTLEMEN, I'VE BEEN THINKING THAT WE SHOULD GO MTS (MICHIGAN TAKEOVER SYSTEM)!

MTS?! Er, I mean MTS! Why, what a coincidence, King Frank! We were just thinking the same thing! Isn't that right, Brinx?

Excellent idea! I move we make it unanimous!

Smug disinterest

AND WE SHOULD ALSO ABANDON THINGS THAT DON'T WORK—LIKE EYE-SAM!

Suddenly disaster

And naturally we should change all our project numbers! No way I'm gonna type all those digits, baby!

Oh, that's no problem! I'm sure Jim Simian won't mind!

NO COMMENT...
MASTER BATES IS AT THE CONSOLE...
WELL GANG, WE'RE ALMOST READY WITH TBS! I'LL JUST PRESS THE
START BUTTON, RIGHT?

DUTCH BOB

RIGHT!

RIGHT!

WRONG! DUST OFF
YOUR MTS MANUALS
AND START READING,
MEN!

MTS!

I'LL ACT AS KING FRANK'S DEPUTY,
AND WE'LL REALLY SHAPE COMPUTERLAND
UP, RIGHT MEN? WITH MY HELP, THE
LEFT HAND WILL FINALLY KNOW WHAT
THE RIGHT HAND IS DOING!

NEXT DAY, MASTER BATES AND
DON CIS-LOW ARE OFF TO GET THE
MTS TAPES...

(GO WEST, YOUNG MAN, GO WEST)

...WHILE THE REST OF THE
SOFTWARE-SYSTEMS STAFF BUSY
THEMSELVES WITH REMAINING TASKS...

MEANWHILE, THE MCCARTY DE SADE
AT APL IS MILDLY CONCERNED
ABOUT THE TURN OF EVENTS...

WRITING RESUME

ANYBODY WANT
A USED
DUNGEON?...
WE'LL NEED DOCUMENTATION ON MTS, KING FRANK!
SURE, PROFESSOR! I'LL HAVE A FEW TONS SHIPPED IN FROM PRESTIGELAND! OF COURSE, IT'S A LITTLE OUT OF DATE BECAUSE MTS IS A LIVING ORGANISM!

SOON, PEGGY PUBLICATION IS SNOWED UNDER...

AND POTENTIAL USERS ARE SOON SNOWED AS WELL...

WHO'S ON FIRST? WHAT'S ON SECOND?

BUT MR. WIZARD IS CONFIDENT...
WELL, WIZ, HOW SOON CAN WE PUT UP MTS?
OH ANYTIME, KING FRANK! HOW SOON WOULD YOU LIKE?
TODAY? YESTERDAY?

THE GREAT FINAL DAY DAWNS IN OUR SAGA, AND KING FRANK ADDRESSES A USERS' MEETING...

THIS IS A MOMENTOUS DAY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
TODAY, MTS (MICHIGAN TAKEOVER SYSTEM) GOES UP HERE IN COMPUTERLAND!
SINCE TSS IS STILL ONLY A GLEAM IN Poughkeepsie's EYE, I—I MEAN WE—UNANIously DECIDED TO GO MTS!
NOW COMPUTERLAND CAN GO BIG LEAGUE LIKE PRESTIGELAND WITH ITS 90,000 USERS, AND WIN NOBEL PRIZES, RIGHT GANG?

IMPRESSIVE, EH WHAT?
GOT A LIVE ONE HERE!
A REAL HOT ROCK!
KING FRANK DEMONSTRATES MTS THROUGH THE PRESTIGELAND COMPUTER...

Now notice how easy MTS is to operate! And notice that at no time do my fingers leave my hands! First I dial the magic number—getting no reply, then I kick the squawk box, and then I cuss out the phone company! After getting the message that's half-ECBCIC, half-ASCII and half-Swahili, I respond by throwing a temper tantrum! Then I encode my super-secret Captain Marvel password that I got in my Crackerjack box, press the interrupt button, kick the Ready light, pull the reject lever, press the panic button, bite my fingernails, tear my hair out, and finally attack the @#$!@* terminal with an ax! See how simple it is?

Now that you've seen how sensational MTS is, how can you resist doing all your own programming? How can you resist doing all your own typing? How can you resist that clickety-clack, clickety-clack, clickety-clack...

I will now press the button which will begin operation of MTS right here in Compterland!

- Down with the Warp System!
- Up with MTS!

This is the Warp System speaking! I am in control! 'Enter MTS' is an invalid command! This is a recording!

Irresistible force meets immovable object! ... The End

This issue is dedicated to the memory of the former Director of the Computing and Data Processing Center, the late Walter Hoffman, who died on December 5, 1969 at much too young an age. He would have liked computer comics...

J.S.
FAN POSTER OF THE MONTH

SUPERFRANK RACING A SPEEDING BULLET

SUITEABLE FOR FRAMING OR MAKING A PAPER AIRPLANE