

SRD Studios presents:

\$1.50

THE BOB FOUNDATION MEMORY BANK VOL. II:

The Collected DR. BOB





THE BOB FOUNDATION MEMORY BANK VOL. II:

THE COLLECTED DR. BOB



Dr. Bob & Irving no. 3
Spring '98 \$1.00



**ON HIS OWN-- WITH THE FATE
OF THE WORLD AT STAKE! (AS USUAL!)**

DR. BOB



SPECIAL VOCABULARY BUILDING ISSUE!

PAGE 18

DR. BOB & IRVING #4

**"DR. BOB & THE
LAST PANDURIAN"**

FALL 1998



PAGE 2

DR. BOB & IRVING #3

"DR. BOB'S HAWAIIAN

VACATION"

SPRING 1998



DR. BOB & IRVING #4
FALL '98
\$1.00



DR. BOB & IRVING



PAGE 35

ROADS NOT TAKEN:

UNPUBLISHED "GEMS" FROM THE SRD VAULTS

©2000 Ray Tomczak

EPD
Studios
PRESENTS:

DR. BOB'S HAWAIIAN VACATION

STARRING CHEVY CHASE (LEAH--RIGHT!)
WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY
RAYMOND TOMCZAK

DEDICATED TO AND INSPIRED BY
JOSIE & THE PUSSYCATS
(I'VE ALWAYS HAD A BIG CRUSH ON MELODY.)

IT'S BEEN QUITE A YEAR FOR DR. BOB--
AFTER SAVING THE WORLD FROM PRINCE
GREGORY, THE MUDMEN (TWICE),
AND DR. VIC, AND PREVENTING A
PRISON BREAK...*

* IN OUR FIRST TWO FABULOUS ISSUES--
the HACK WHO WRITES THIS STUFF

... IF ANYONE DESERVES A VACATION --
HE'S THE MAN,
AND SO, ONE DAY AT THE BOB FOUNDATION...

"HURRY, NOW, IRVING,
AND BRING MY LUGGAGE
TO THE TELEPORTER
ROOM..."

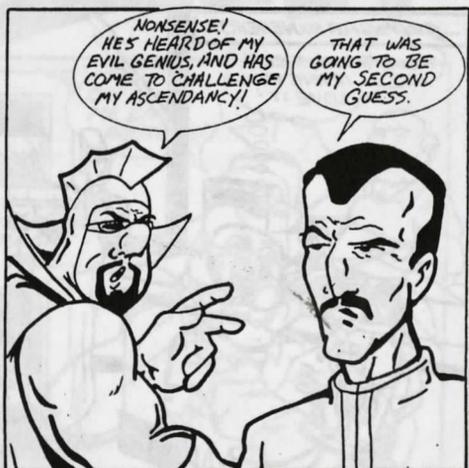
"I'M DUE
AT A LUAU AT
7 P.M.!"

"AND YOU
KNOW HOW I
LOVE POI!"

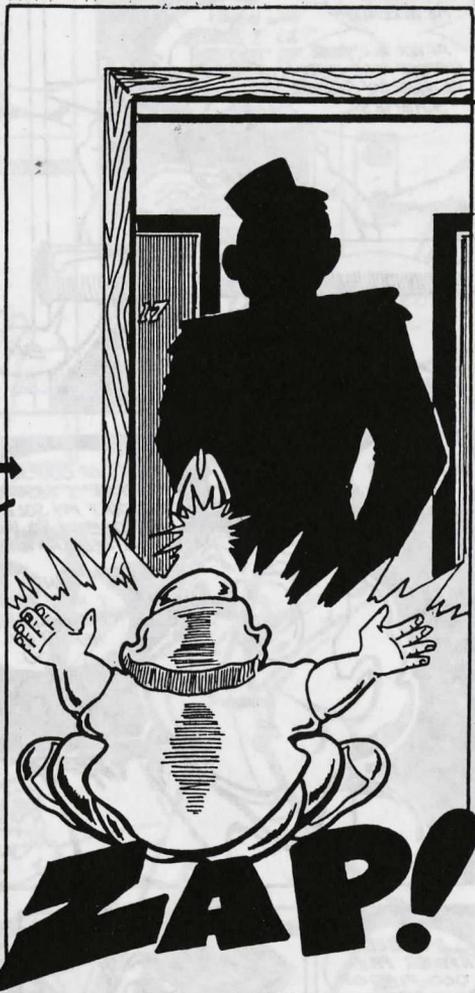
"RIGHT
BEHIND YA,
DOC."

*HONOLULU TIME -RT







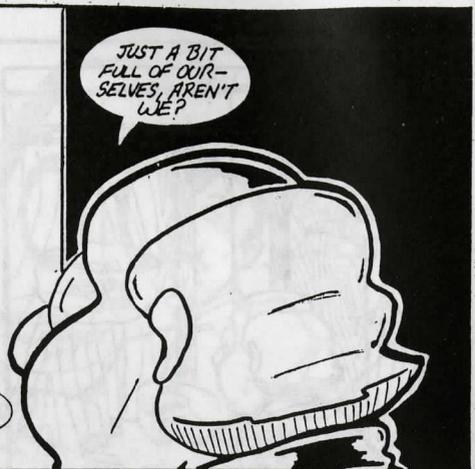




BUT OF COURSE-- YOU KNOW ME ALREADY--

AFTER ALL, YOUR PURPOSE HERE IS TO THWART MY GRAND SCHEMES.

EH?



JUST A BIT FULL OF OURSELVES, AREN'T WE?



SEE HERE, LORD AQUADUCT--

IT'S LORD AQUATICUS!

YES, OF COURSE. "SNICKER" I ASSURE YOU THAT MY SOLE PURPOSE IN HAWAII IS RELAXATION.

...AND I HAVE MOST CERTAINLY NEVER HEARD OF YOU.



YOU... HAVEN'T?

NO. REALLY?

REALLY.

YOU'RE SURE?

TOTALLY

YOU'RE LYING!

SORRY. NO--

oh

NO NEED TO FEEL BADLY, HOWEVER...



...I'VE BEEN RATHER PRE-OCCUPIED OF LATE.

OH, YES. I WAS SO SORRY TO HEAR OF YOUR ARREST.

THAT MEANS SO MUCH COMING FROM YOU.



SO, MAY I ASSUME THAT YOU SHALL BE RELEASING ME NOW?

SORRY. NO.

IT WAS, AS THEY SAY, "WORTH A SHOT"

I SUPPOSE.

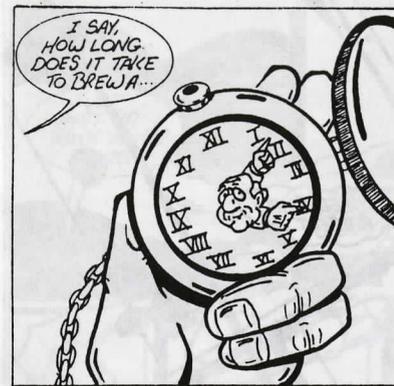






*AGLET: THE LITTLE METAL OR PLASTIC THINGEE ON THE TIP OF A SHOELACE - RAY







WE'LL WATCH THE LAUNCH FROM RIGHT HERE TO GET THE FULL EFFECT!

YES, THIS SHOULD BE PERFECT.

I'M SO GLAD YOU APPROVE!

INDEED, SIMPLY PERFECT...



"JENSEN, BEGIN THE COUNTDOWN!"

YES SIRE T-MINUS 10! T-MINUS 9! T-MINUS...

"OOH! I JUST CAN'T WAIT! FORGET THE COUNTDOWN-- JUST DO IT!"

"SIGH" AS YOU WISH.



FIRE!



AT LAST!

MY HIGH SCHOOL GUIDANCE COUNSELOR WILL BE SORRY HE CALLED ME A LOSER NOW, YESSIR!

WELL-- IT'S NOW OR NEVER, BOB

RRRUMBLE!



JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

IT APPEARS OBVIOUS, DOESN'T IT?



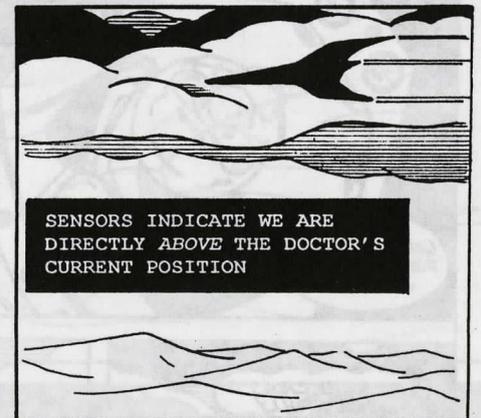
ARE YOU MAD?

NO-- JUST A TRIFLE NERVOUS.



COME BACK HERE! YOU'LL MISS THE BIG VICTORY PARTY!

YES, WELL-- HOPEFULLY YOU WILL, TOO!



SENSORS INDICATE WE ARE DIRECTLY ABOVE THE DOCTOR'S CURRENT POSITION



ALERT! ALERT!

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, COMPUTER?

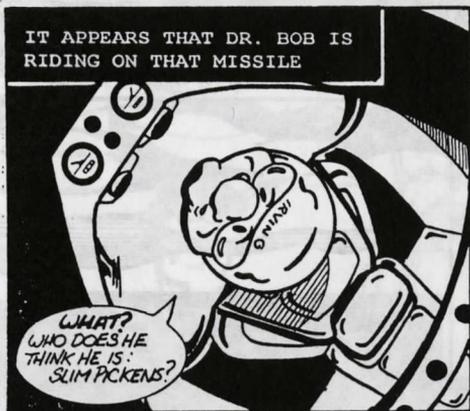


THAT!

oh.

AND, I AM AFRAID, THE NEWS GETS WORSE...

HOW COULD IT?



IT APPEARS THAT DR. BOB IS RIDING ON THAT MISSILE

WHAT? WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS: SLIM PICKENS?



...GOT...

...TO...

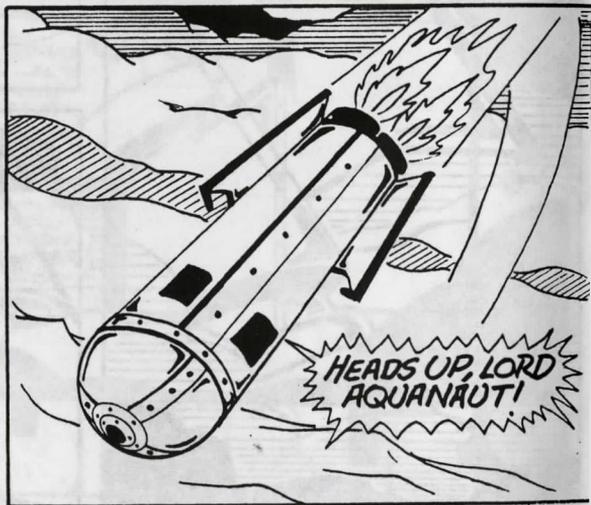
...REACH...

...THE...

...GUIDANCE CONTROLS

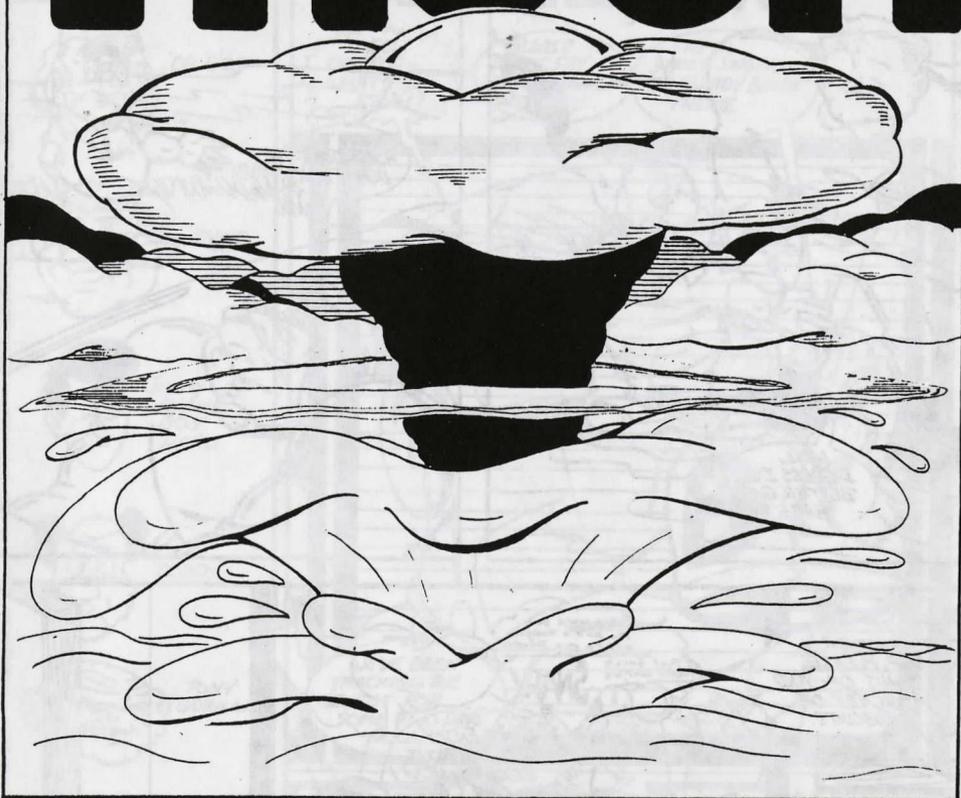


NOW... TO CROSS A FEW CAREFULLY CHOSEN WIRES-- AND...



HEADS UP, LORD AQUANAUT!

THOOM





Studios

PRESENTS:

DR. BOB

IRVING

JIMMY RYAN: BOY HERO

TEDDY

TONY GORILLA

DR. NIGEL

MECHANO

RAY TOMCZAK: WRITER/ARTIST

Dr. Bob and the Last Pandlarian

WELL, DOCTOR-- WHAT'S THE STORY?

PLEASE DON'T SAY THAT AROUND JIMMY...

HE'LL START SINGING THE "BRADY BUNCH" THEME

WE'VE BEEN TRACKING THE OBJECT FOR SOME TWO DAYS NOW.

IT'S MOVING AT AMAZING SPEEDS...

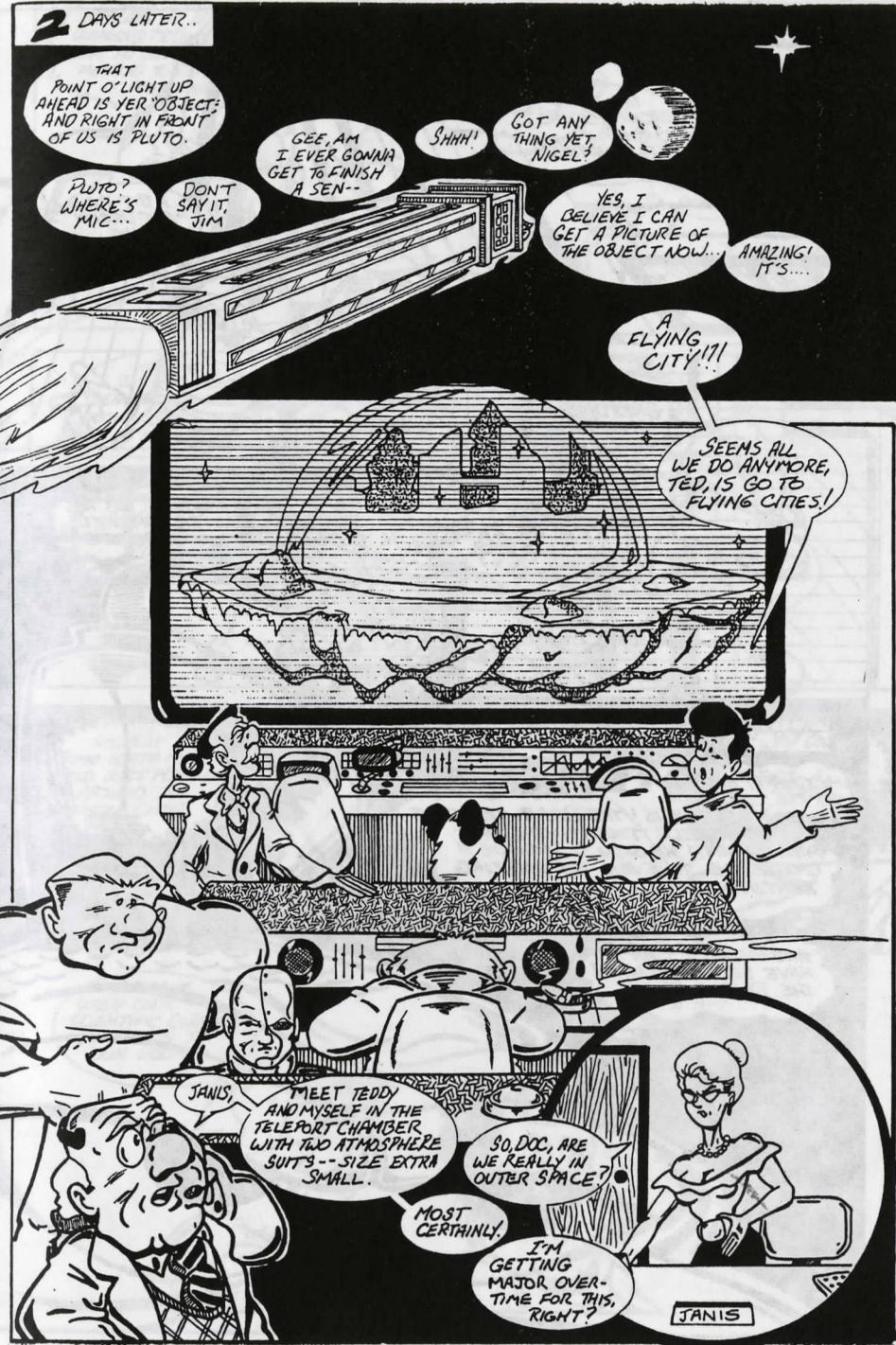
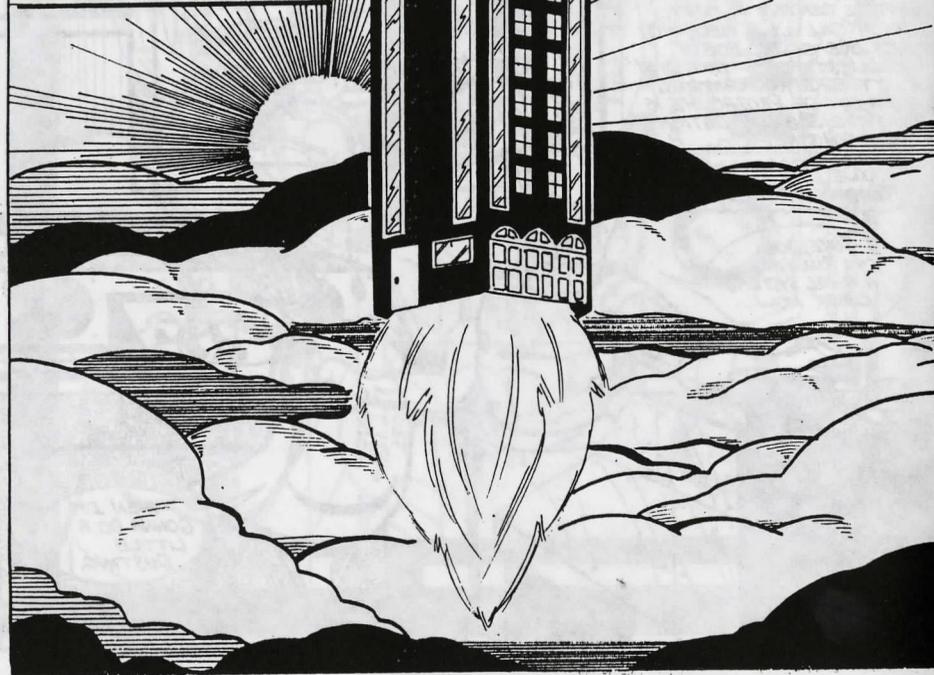
LOOK AT THIS, NIGEL!

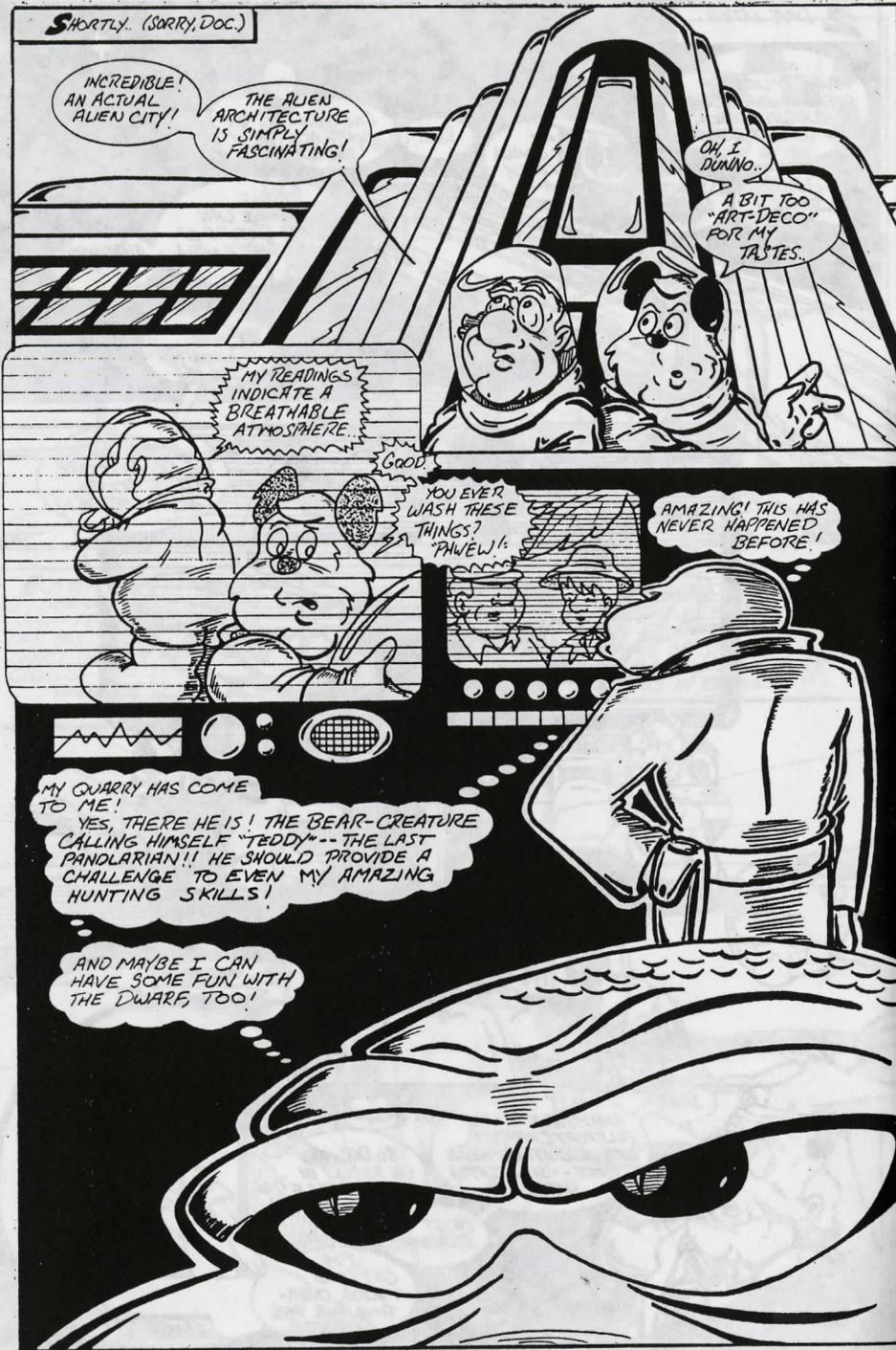


HEY! HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY! SPECIAL ANTI-GRAVITY BOOSTERS SILENTLY LIFT THIS ORDINARY LOOKING OFFICE BUILDING ABOVE THE CLOUDS -- THEN -- AS IT REACHES THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE --



... POWERFUL THRUSTERS KICK IN TO CARRY THE BOB FOUNDATION INTO THE DEPTHS OF SPACE. AND THE ADVENTURE BEGINS IN EARNEST!!





SHORTLY. (SORRY, DOC.)

INCREDIBLE! AN ACTUAL ALIEN CITY!

THE ALIEN ARCHITECTURE IS SIMPLY FASCINATING!

OH, I DUNNO...

A BIT TOO "ART-DECO" FOR MY TASTES.

MY READINGS INDICATE A BREATHABLE ATMOSPHERE.

GOOD.

YOU EVER WASH THESE THINGS? "PAWEW!"

AMAZING! THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE!

MY QUARRY HAS COME TO ME!

YES, THERE HE IS! THE BEAR-CREATURE CALLING HIMSELF "TEDDY"-- THE LAST PANDLARIAN!! HE SHOULD PROVIDE A CHALLENGE TO EVEN MY AMAZING HUNTING SKILLS!

AND MAYBE I CAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE DWARF TOO!



THE CITY APPEARS TO BE UNINHABITED-- WE'LL HAVE TO DEVISE A METHOD TO DEFLECT IT FROM EARTH!

WHY NOT JUST BLOW IT UP?

BECAUSE AS AN ARTIFACT OF AN ALIEN INTELLIGENCE, IT IS WORTHY OF SCIENTIFIC STUDY.

AND YOU NEVER DO ANYTHING THE EASY WAY.

COME NOW, IRVING, WHERE'S THE FUN IN THAT?



MAYWELL, I BELIEVE WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH FOR NOW. BRING US IN, PLEASE.

I'M TRYING, DOC, BUT I... I CAN'T!

WHAT? IS THE TELEPORTER MALFUNCTIONING?



NO, BUT SOME SORTA FORCE-FIELD JUST POPPED UP AROUND THE WHOLE CITY!

WHY DIDN'T I SEE IT? THIS CITY'S A TRAP!



SOMEONE USED OUR SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY TO LURE US TO OUR DOOM!

A BIT OVERLY MELD DRAMATIC, BUT TRUE, DOCTOR.

THOUGH MY INTENT WAS NOT TO ENTRAP YOU, MERELY THE PANDLARIAN!



WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

WHO ARE YOU?

THIS IS ABOUT THE HUNT! AND YOU HAVE JUST BECOME THE PREY!

AS FOR ME - I AM...

KONQUEST...

THE MOST FEARED HUNTER IN THE GALAXY!
AND NOW...

... IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE SHOT WHERE YOU STAND, I SUGGEST YOU...



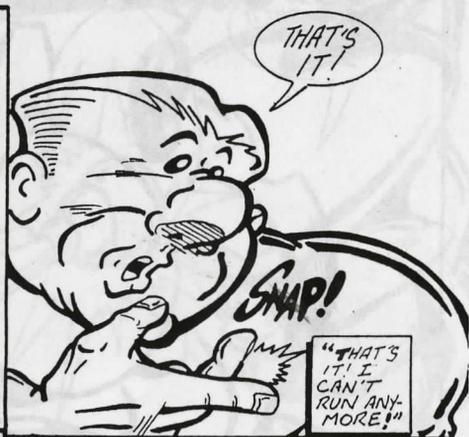
..RUN!

FZZAAP!

A SUGGESTION I'M INCLINED TO TAKE!

SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN!

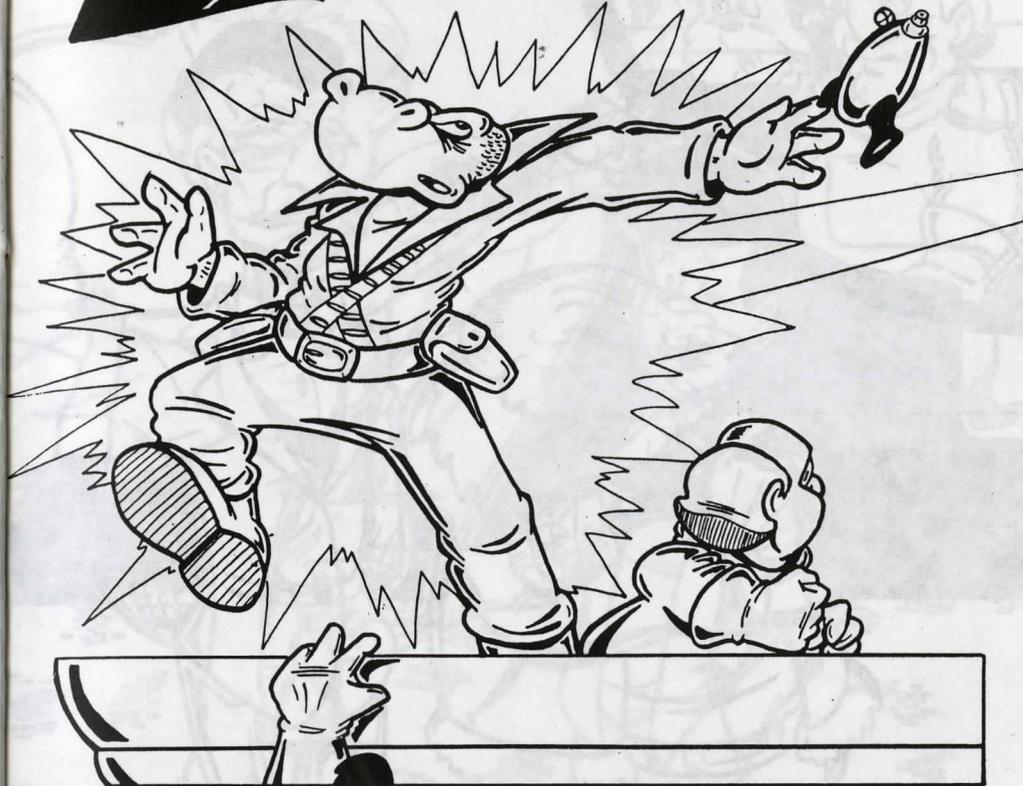
"WHY ARE YOU ALL JUST STANDING AROUND?"







BLAAAST





GEEZ, NO ONE'S EVER HAPPY TO SEE THE GORILLA!

NIGEL!



IRVING!

JIMMY!



GREAT-- BUT COULD YOU-- UGH!-- PLEASE MOVE YOUR HAND!!

YOU OKAY, BUD?



NIGEL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



WHAT? YA WANT US T'LEAVE?



OF COURSE NOT! BUT WHAT OF THE FORCE-FIELD ABOUT THE CITY?

WELL, THAT WAS IRV'S DOING--

SO I SHALL ALLOW HIM TO TELL THE TALE.



ROADS NOT TAKEN:
UNPUBLISHED "GEMS" FROM THE
SRD VAULTS

TO BE COMPLETELY HONEST, THE ODD LENGTH OF "DR. BOB & THE LAST PANDLARIAN" GIVES ME A FEW PAGES TO FILL, SO I HAVE DECIDED TO DUST OFF A FEW PREVIOUSLY UNSEEN PAGES TAKING UP SPACE IN MY FILING CABINET AND PRESENT THEM HERE.

SHORTLY AFTER I FINISHED DR. BOB & IRVING#4, I BEGAN WORK ON THE FIFTH ISSUE— BUT IT WASN'T THE STORY THAT EVENTUALLY SAW PRINT AS DB&I#5. "DR. BOB & THE MILLENNIUM MAN" WAS THE TALE OF A MYSTERIOUS BEING FROM OUTER SPACE WHO COMES TO EARTH TO WARN OF ITS IMPENDING DESTRUCTION AS THE NEW MILLENNIUM DAWNS. HE WOULD, OF COURSE, HAVE BEEN REVEALED TO HAVE A SINISTER AGENDA. ULTIMATELY, I REJECTED THIS STORY— BOTH BECAUSE I WANTED A LESS "COSMIC" STORY TO FOLLOW UP #4'S TRIP TO OUTER SPACE, AND BECAUSE I THOUGHT IT TOO SIMILAR TO THE STORY WHICH HAD APPEARED IN THE FIRST 4 ISSUES OF JLA— BUT I GOT AS FAR AS PRODUCING A COVER AND THE FIRST PAGE OF THE STORY. I'M STILL PARTICULARLY PROUD OF THAT PAGE AND, EVEN THOUGH I SCRAPPED THE STORY, I KNEW I'D FIND A PLACE TO SHOW IT OFF SOMEDAY.

ANYONE WHO'S READ THE JIMMY RYAN ADVENTURES (OR IS FAMILIAR WITH THE LATE, GREAT AMOEBIA ADVENTURES) MIGHT FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT MAX INK WAS NOT MY FIRST CHOICE FOR AN ARTIST. AFTER SENDING THE SCRIPT TO AN ARTIST WHO HAD PRACTICALLY BEGGED ME TO LET HIM DRAW A STORY FOR ME, I RECEIVED THE FIRST PAGE, DISPLAYED HERE ON PAGE 38 FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE, IN APRIL OF 1998 AND HAVE NOT HEARD ANYTHING FROM THIS ARTIST, DESPITE MY EFFORTS TO CONTACT HIM, IN ALL THE MONTHS SINCE.



The real
key, man!

OUR
HEROES:



DR.
BOB



IRVING

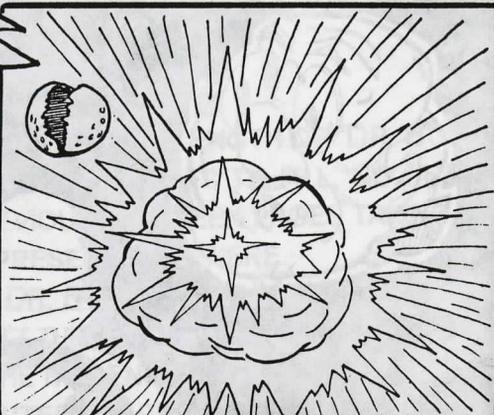


JIMMY
RYAN:
BOYHERO



"TEDDY"

"GENERATIONS COME AND
GENERATIONS GO, BUT
THE EARTH REMAINS
FOREVER" - ECCLESIASTES 1:4



"THIS, MY FRIENDS, IS THE FATE WHICH AWAITS
YOUR PLANET EARTH AT THE START OF THE
NEW MILLENNIUM! HOWEVER ..."



... IT
NEED NOT
I SAY -

... BE THE
FATE OF THE
HUMAN
RACE ...

... IF ...



... AND
ONLY
IF ...

... YOU
FOLLOW
ME!



DR. BOB & THE MILLENNIUM MAN

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY
"COSMIC" RAY TOMCZAK
SPECIAL THANKS TO GABE TOTH & J. PUCKETT

CHEW GODDALODDA SPLAIN T I DO!

PLEASE CAPTAIN RICARDO, I'LL HANDLE THIS. JUST TELL US WHAT HAPPENED LT. GIARRELLI

WELL WE WAS IN UPPER ATLANTIS ON THE EMPEROR 8000, AFTER RESCUIN' THE PREZ, AND WE WAS WAITIN' FOR TEDDY N' IRVING TO GET BACK WHEN SUDDENLY WE FEEL THE WHOLE CITY KIND OF... LURCH...



ANYWAY, JIMMY-- THE SO CALLED "BOY HERO" PANICS

YOU RANG?

NOT NOW-- GO AWAY! CARRY ON LT.

WHAT WAS THAT? WHAT'S GOING ON!?

NOTHING MUCH JIMMY



EXCEPT THIS WHOLE CITY'S ABOUT TO CRASH INTO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!

NOTHIN ... WHAT THE HECK WOULD HE CONSIDER SOME-THING?

YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO KNOW.



**BOB FOUNDATION
DATA BASE**

SUBJECT: JANIS

FULL NAME: JANIS JEAN ROSS

NICKNAMES: "JAN"; "J.J.";

"STINKY" ("CALL ME THAT &
DIE)

HEIGHT: 5 FT. 6 IN

WEIGHT: CLAIMS SHE DOESN'T
OWN A SCALE

EYES: BLUE (RIGHT); GREEN
(LEFT)

HAIR: RED (THIS WEEK)

FAVORITE COLOR: YELLOW

FAVORITE MOVIE: *GHOST*

HOBBIES: COLLECTS

SOUVENIER SALT AND PEPPER
SHAKERS

MARITAL STATUS: SINGLE

DATE OF BIRTH: JULY 19, 1971

PLACE OF BIRTH: MEADVILLE,
PA

EDUCATION: ERIE BUSINESS
CENTER; ERIE, PA

FAMILY: ARNIE—FATHER;

BETH—MOTHER; JIM—
BROTHER;

PETS: SNAPPY—DOG; BARNEY—

CAT; JACK—GOLDFISH

OCCUPATION:

SECRETARY/RECEPTIONIST—

THE BOB FOUNDATION

CAREER GOALS: VAGUE

SECRET AMBITION: NOVELIST

SPECIAL SKILLS: FIRST

AID/CPR: TYPES 90 WORDS PER

MINUTE; MAKES GREAT

COFFEE; AND IS THE ONLY ONE

WHO UNDERSTANDS HER

FILING SYSTEM

SECRET THAT IRVING DOESN'T

THINK SHE KNOWS: HE HAS A

BIT OF A CRUSH ON HER

(WOMEN ALWAYS KNOW)

