

The Bob Foundation  
Memory Bank Vol. 1



**W**  
Studios

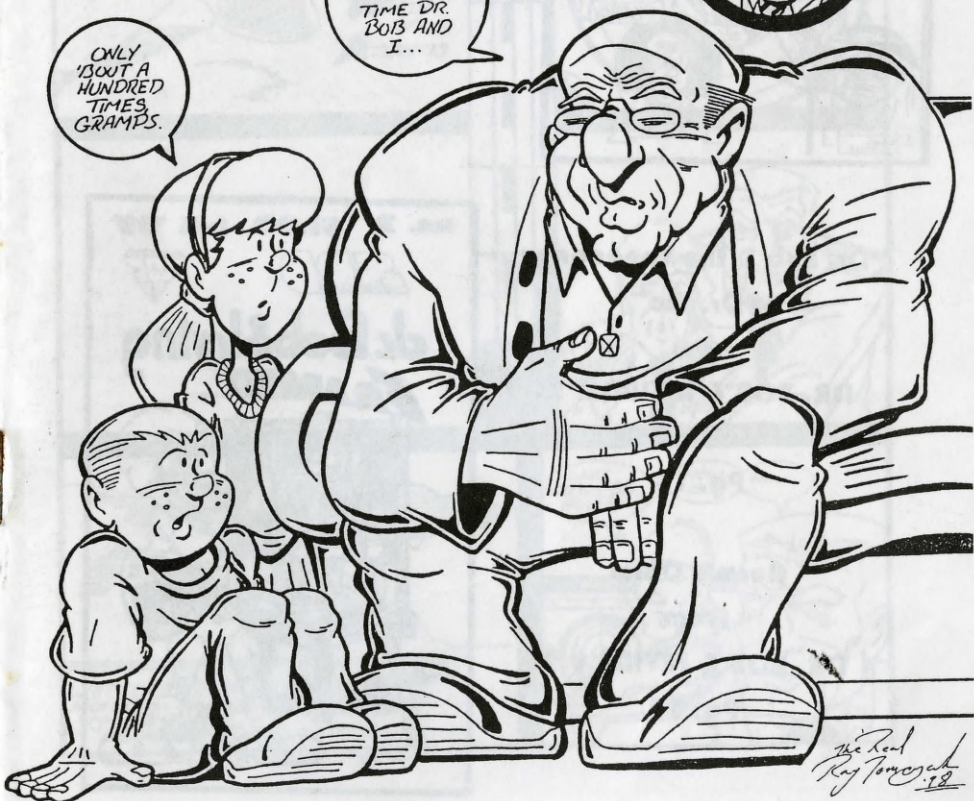
\$1.50

# THE BOB FOUNDATION MEMORY BANK



DID I  
EVER TELL  
YOU KIDS  
ABOUT THE  
TIME DR.  
BOB AND  
I...

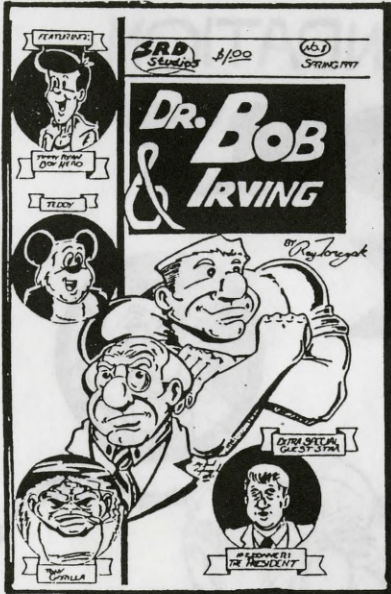
ONLY  
'BOUT A  
HUNDRED  
TIMES,  
GRAMPS.



The Bob Foundation

Memory Bank Vol. I

©1995 R. Tomczak



"Dr. Bob & the Wrath of Atlantis"

from

DR. BOB & IRVING # 1

Spring '97

Pg. 2

"Dr. Bob & the Vengeance  
of Dr. Vic"

from

DR. BOB & IRVING # 2

Fall '97

Pg. 13

Norm's Dorm

from

DR. BOB & IRVING # 2

Pg. 34



**THE NORTH ATLANTIC**

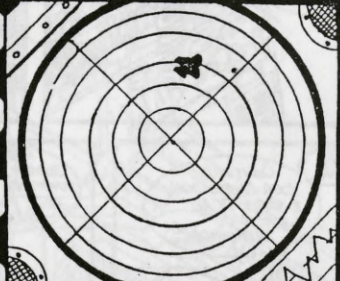


**SRD Studios**  
**Presents:**



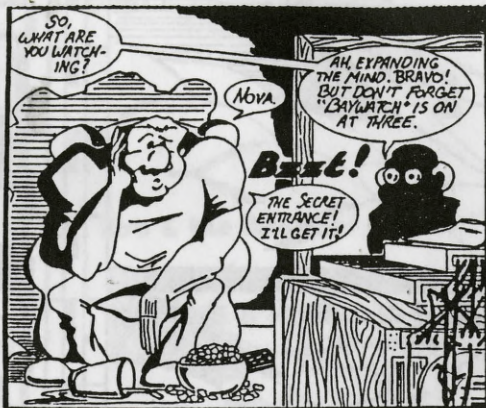
**DR. BOB**  
**AND THE**  
**WRATH**  
**OF**  
**ATLANTIS**

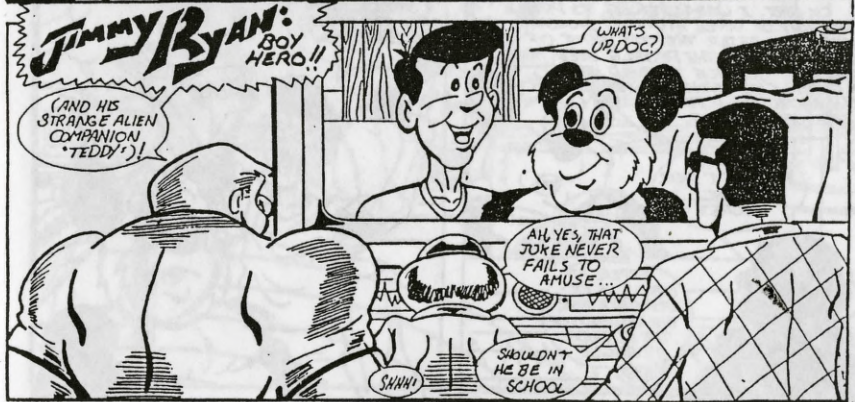
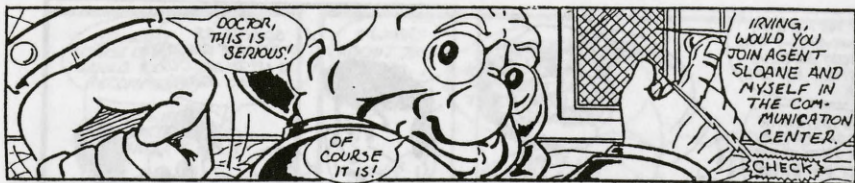
**NORAD**

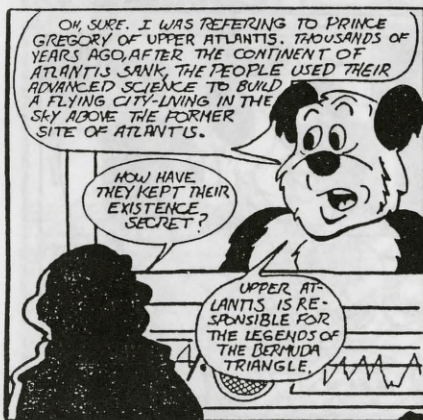
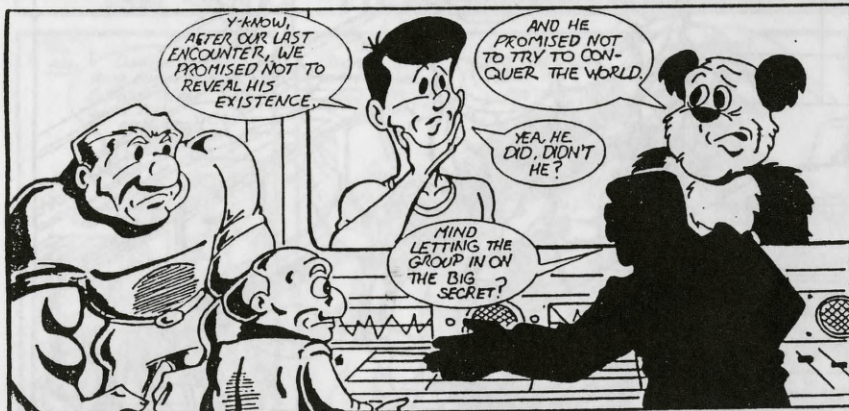
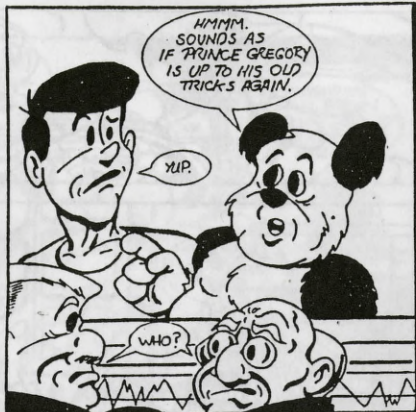


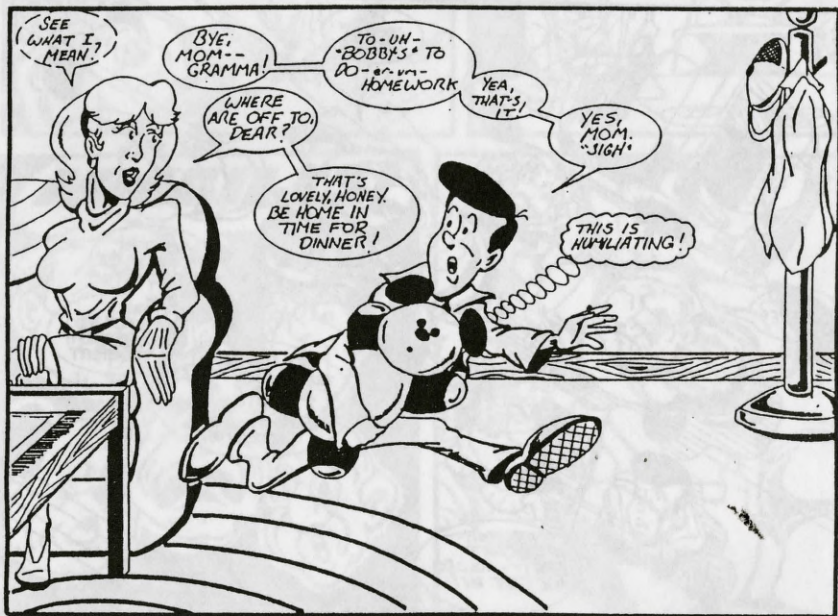
WRITTEN & DRAWN BY RAY TOMCZAK  
ADDITIONAL DIALOGUE BY S.A. MARSHALL  
O: EDITOR  
ANN TOMCZAK: WANTS IN THE CREDITS, TOO

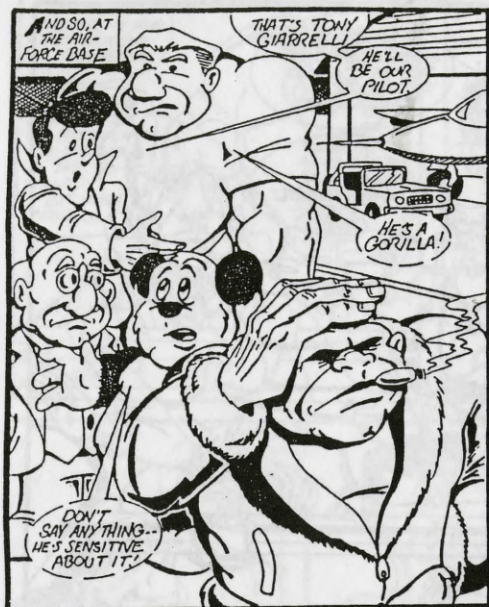
















SOON, AFTER THE "MINOR DETAILS" ARE WORKED OUT...

WHAT'S OUR ETA?

WE SHOULD BE COMING UP ON THOSE CO-ORDINATES YOU GAVE ME IN A FEW MINUTES, TED.

THE SIMPSONS

HUSH, JAMES

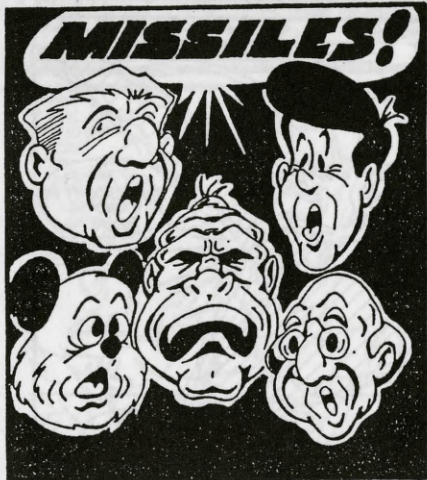
'ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL - 15



THIS IS TRULY A MARVEL OF MILITARY ENGINEERING.

SAY, WHAT'RE TWO BLIPS ON THIS SCREEN?

OH, NUTHIN'... JUST A COUPLE MISSILES COMIN' STRAIGHT AT US.



**MISSILES!**

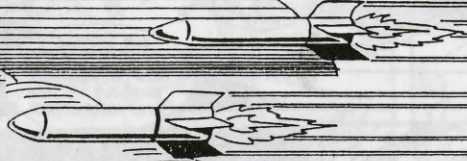


HOW'D THEY SEE US?

WHO CARES?

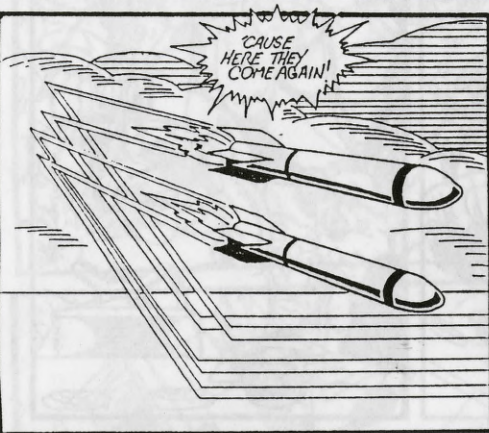
I GOTTA MAKE SURE THEY DON'T SEE US DEAD!

# ZOOM



WHEW!  
THAT WAS  
CLOSE, HUH?

WE AIN'T  
OUTTA THE  
WOODS, YET,  
KID!



'CAUSE  
HERE THEY  
COME AGAIN!

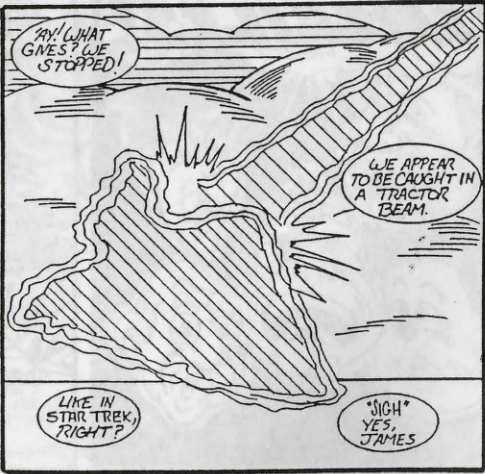


**KABLAM!**



HIT THE  
CHUTES,  
GANG!

WE'RE  
GOIN'  
DOWN!



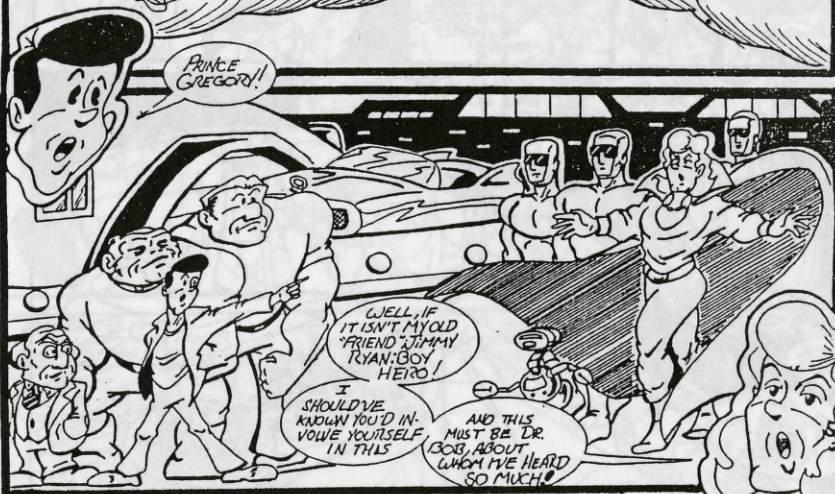
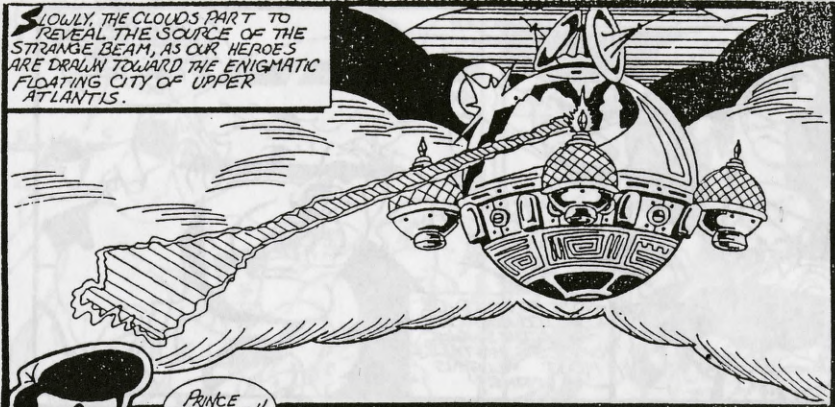
WHY! WHAT  
G'NES? WE  
STOPPED!

WE APPEAR  
TO BE CAUGHT IN  
A TRACTOR  
BEAM.

LIKE IN  
STAR TREK,  
RIGHT?

"SIGH"  
YES,  
JAMES

SLOWLY, THE CLOUDS PART TO REVEAL THE SOURCE OF THE STRANGE BEAM, AS OUR HEROES ARE DRAWN TOWARD THE ENIGMATIC FLOATING CITY OF UPPER ATLANTIS.



PRINCE GREGORY!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD FRIEND "JIMMY RYAN," BOY HERO!

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU'D INVOLVE YOURSELF IN THIS

AND THIS MUST BE DR. BOB, ABOUT WHOM I'VE HEARD SO MUCH!



FUNNY, BUT I'VE HEARD NOTHING OF YOU!

THAT'S JUST HOW I WANTED IT - UNTIL I WAS READY.

READY? FOR WHAT, PRAY TELL?

FOR WHAT?



TO CONQUER THE WORLD!

WHAT ELSE?

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!



CONQUER THE WORLD?  
HOW?

WELL, SINCE YOU'RE ALL DOOMED ANYWAY-- I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU!

NOTE TO WOULD-BE WORLD CONQUERERS: THIS IS THE SINGLE BIGGEST MISTAKE MOST VILLAINS MAKE!



WITHIN THE HOUR, I WILL LAUNCH MY CITY INTO ORBIT.

WHERE IT WILL FUNCTION AS A GIANT COMMUNICATION SATELLITE--

-- WITH WHICH I WILL DISRUPT ALL WORLD BROADCASTS--

AND MAKE MY DEMANDS!

WHICH ARE?

I'M GETTING TO IT-- DON'T BE IMPATIENT!

SIMPLY STATED, I SHALL DEMAND THAT THE REINS OF WORLD POWER BE TURNED OVER TO ME---

OR I WILL KILL THE U.S. PRESIDENT!



SHOULD THEY STILL REFUSE, I'LL KILL ANOTHER WORLD LEADER

AND ANOTHER--

UNTIL I GET WHAT I WANT!

THAT'S CRAZY!!

NOT IF IT WORKS!



TAKE THEM TO A CELL FOR NOW. I HAVE PREPARATIONS TO -- CH -- PREPARE!

COME ON, YOU!

GRRR



THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN TO DRAW TEEV FOR THE LAST TWO PAGES? HA! THINK AGAIN!

CAPTAIN, I SEARCHED THE AMERICAN PLANE. THIS IS ALL I FOUND.

A TOY? HMMH!

GIVE IT TO THE PRINCE'S KID!



PRESENTLY, IN THE CELL OF NONE OTHER THAN THE PRESIDENT!

DOESN'T LOOK LAHK AH KIN SLICK MAH WAY OUTTA THIS.

!BAST!

MR. PRESIDENT!

DR. BOB? IS THAT YOU?



YES, DON'T DESPAIR--YOUR RESCUE IS IMMINENT

HOW? SOUNDS LAHK Y'ALL'RE PRISONERS, TOO

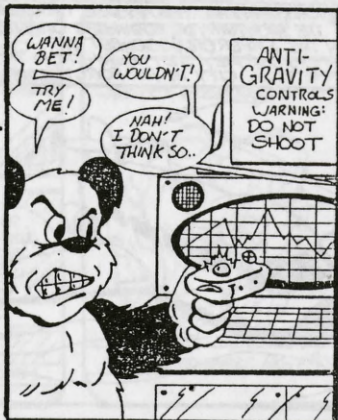
ALL IS NOT AS BLEAK AS IT MIGHT APPEAR!











QUICKLY, IRVING AND TEDDY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE AIRSTRIP TO REJOIN THE OTHERS. WITH THE EMPEROR BOOB OUT OF COMMISSION, THEY JET AWAY FROM THE PLUMMETING CITY IN AIR-FORCE ONE.



"WHAT? WERE YOU ASLEEP ON PAGE EIGHT?"



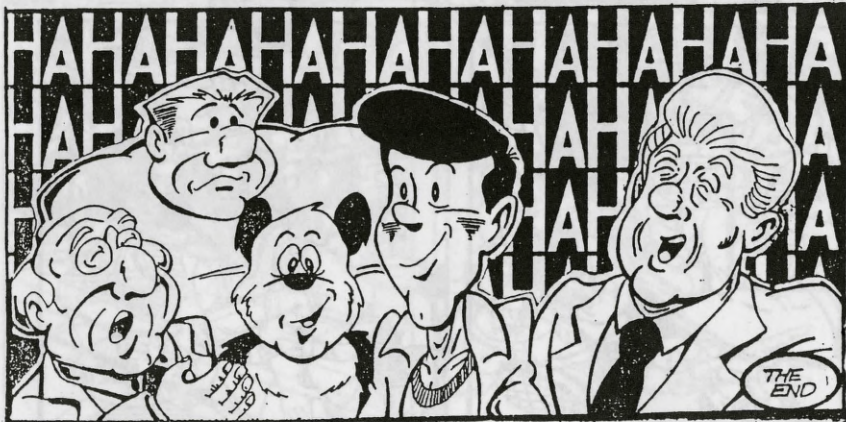
WELL, WE'VE DONE IT AGAIN.

WE'VE SAVED THE WORLD AND ALL'S WELL.

MAYBE FOR YOU!

BUT I'M LATE FOR DINNER--

MY MOM WILL KILL ME!



THE END

GOOD EVENING, I'M REYNALDO HAVANA. OUR FOCUS TONIGHT: THIS MORNING'S SHOCKING ARREST OF...

...DR. BOB!

OUR OWN APRIL BLANC HAS DETAILS.

HAVANA LIVE

GOOD EVENING, I'M IN FRONT OF THE BOB FOUNDATION, WHERE TODAY'S STARTLING EVENTS UNFOLDED.

NOW OUR VIEWERS WILL, OF COURSE, RECALL...

APRIL BLANC - LIVE 901PM

... LAST MONTH'S INVASION OF EARTH BY THE MUDMEN OF SCHLIMMUS II.

-ARTIST'S RENDERING-

\*SURE YOU REMEMBER, RIGHT? P. BT

Yo!

"AN INVASION REPELLED BY A GROUP OF HEROES LED BY DR. BOB."

FILE FOOTAGE

"AND TODAY, AT A VICTORY PARTY HERE AT THE BOB FOUNDATION, FEDERAL AGENTS ARRESTED DR. BOB FOR COLLABORATING WITH THE ALIENS."

EARLIER TODAY

"GENERAL EUSTACE K. REESE EXPLAINS..."

SEEMS THE ALIENS WERE LED TO EARTH BY A SIGNAL...

...THAT THE NSA BOYS TRACED BACK TO THE BOB FOUNDATION. HUH?

WITHUS TONIGHT  
TO TALK ABOUT  
DR BOB ARE  
MRS. PAUL,  
MAJOR TOM,  
AND MR. ED.

MORE  
AFTER  
THIS...



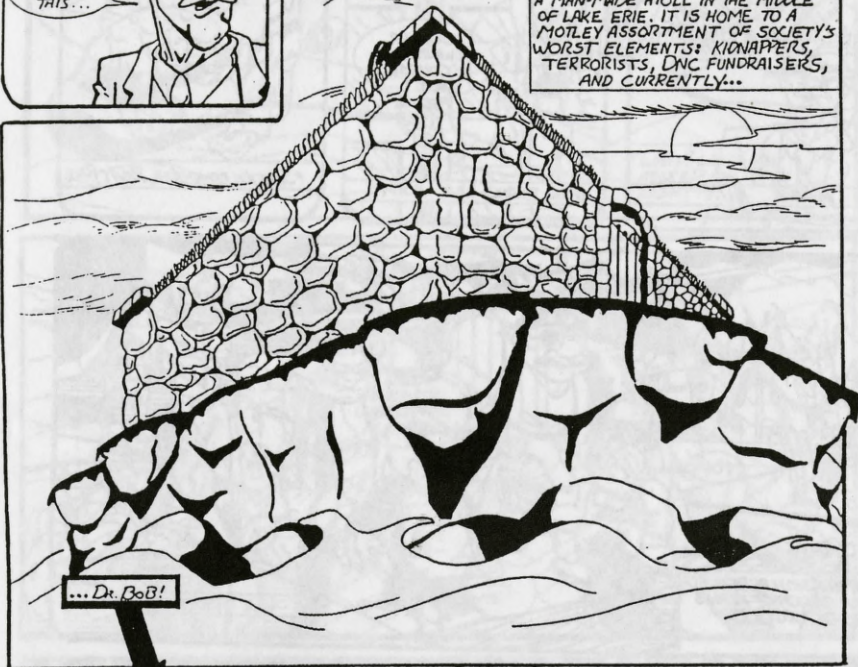
SD studios presents:

# Dr. Bob AND THE VENGEANCE OF Dr. Vic

written & drawn by RAY TOMCZAK

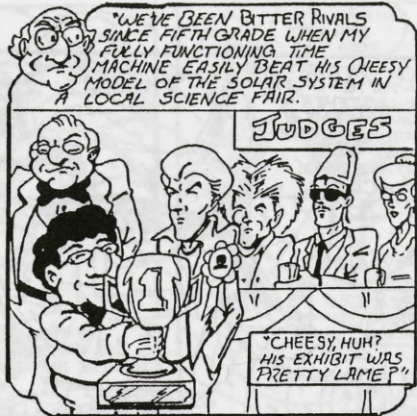
Colored by Holly McEnturf

THE FEDERAL CORRECTIONAL FACILITY  
KNOWN AS "THE ISLAND" SITS ATOP  
A MAN-MADE ATOLL IN THE MIDDLE  
OF LAKE ERIE. IT IS HOME TO A  
MOTLEY ASSORTMENT OF SOCIETY'S  
WORST ELEMENTS: KIDNAPPERS,  
TERRORISTS, DNC FUNDRAISERS,  
AND CURRENTLY...



... Dr. Bob!





THE ARCTIC - THE GREAT WHITE NORTH - THE TOP OF THE WORLD - WHATEVER -- FEW HUMANS LIVE IN THIS FROZEN WASTELAND - AND THOSE WHO DO ARE VERY, VERY -- COLD!

ONE SUCH COLD INDIVIDUAL IS DR. VIC!

NOW HIS ARCTIC FORTRESS IS APPROACHED BY ....

THE BOB FOUNDATION HOVER-SHUTTLE!

THIS THE PLACE?

NO - ITS THE ICE PALACE NEXT DOOR

Y'KNOW, IRV...

THIS SARCASTIC STREAK OF YOURS IS NOT VERY ATTRACTIVE.

DON'T CALL ME "IRV"

RIGHT. SO HOW YOU GETTIN' IN?

I'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING!

WHUMP

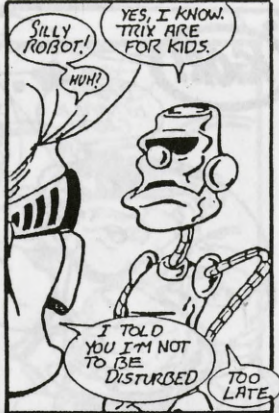
HALT, INTRUDER!

YEA, WHAT HE SAID..

DITTO.

OWWWW

NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND -- BUT IT'LL WORK





**KGOR!**

WHATEVER!

GEOFF!  
MY NAME IS  
GEOFF!

SHOW  
IRVING  
TO THE  
"GUEST  
ROOMS"



FOR THIS I SPENT SIX YEARS  
IN COLLEGE? TO BE A BELLBOY

KEEP AN  
EYE ON HIM--  
I DON'T TRUST  
HIM.

BUT GEOFF  
HAS BEEN WITH  
YOU FOR YEARS.

WALK  
THIS  
WAY!

UH--  
I CAN  
TRY...

I  
MEANT IRVING,  
YOU FOOL!



AND NOW-- LET'S CHECK IN WITH  
DR. BOB, AND SOME NEW "FRIENDS"

YOU  
DR. BOB?

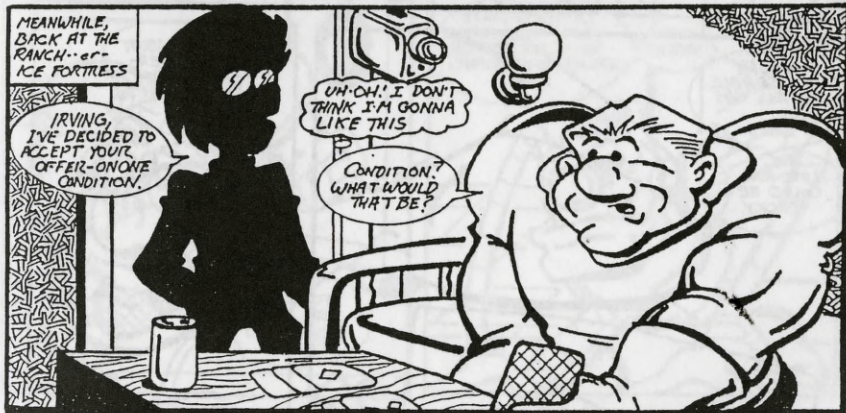
DEY CALLS  
ME "DA BOSS"  
AN' DESE IS  
"DA BOYS!"

I AM.

I'M  
"DA-LIGHTED  
TO MEET  
YOU.

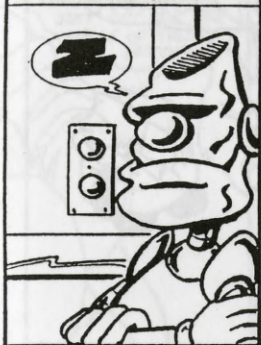
FRANK  
FRANK







AND NOW, A QUICK CUT  
BACK TO IRVING, WHO IS  
UNDER HEAVY GUARD.



THE BIG PROBLEM  
IS GETTING PAST  
THAT RO--  
AHA!  
GOT IT!



OOOH!  
MY TUMMY  
HURTS!

AND I  
TRANK I  
BROKE MY  
KNEES!



OH,  
COME  
ON...

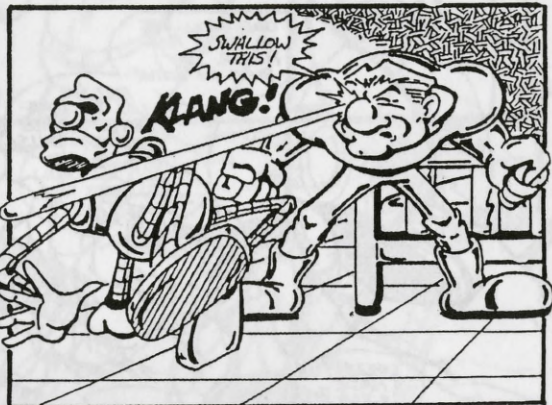
DO YOU  
REALLY EX-  
PECT ME TO  
SWALLOW  
THAT?

YEAH...  
WELL  
THEN...



SWALLOW  
THIS!

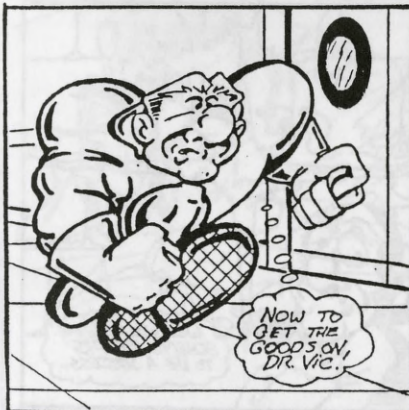
KLANG!



MEMORY  
SCAN: WORKING.  
SUBJECT: IRVING.  
NO RECORD OF ANY  
SUPER-HUMAN POWERS  
FOUND

QUERY:

HOW  
THE HECK  
DID HE DO  
THAT?



(WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT A BIT FOR THE ANSWER TO THAT. WE'VE GOT A PRISON BREAK SUB-PLOT TO WRAP UP (OR ELSE I'LL BE TWO PAGES SHORT THIS ISSUE))

WELL, DOC? YA READY?

QUITE. I'VE USED THE MATERIALS YOU ACQUIRED FOR ME TO CONSTRUCT...

THIS!

QUITE DROLL. BUT, NO. IT'S A TELE-PORTER. JUST PRESS THE BUTTON...

AND YOU WILL BE TRANSPORTED OUTSIDE THE PRISON WALLS

NOSE, FETCH DA BOYZ!

RIGHT!

LUZZAT? A MAGIC 8-BALL?

WELL, 'ERE GOES! GATHER 'ROUND!

FA-ZAM!

WELL, SO FAR, MY SCHEME APPEARS TO BE A SUCCESS...

I WAS COUNTING ON 'DA BOSS' TEMPORARILY FORGETTING THAT JUST OUTSIDE THE WALLS OF THIS PRISON...

# SPASH!

...IS A LAKE!\*

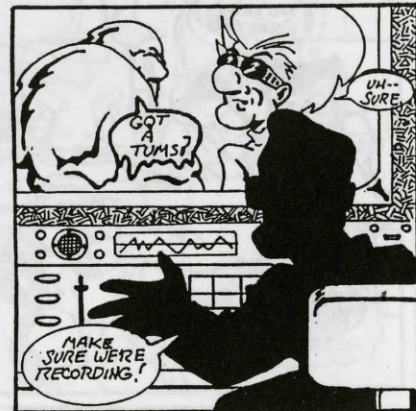
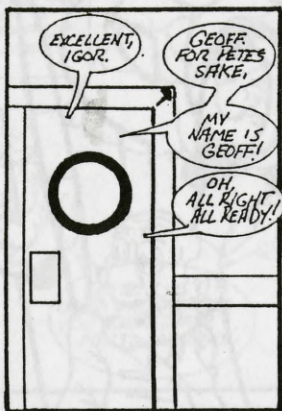
THERE THEY ARE! RIGHT WHERE DR. BOB SAID THEY'D BE. REEL 'EM IN!

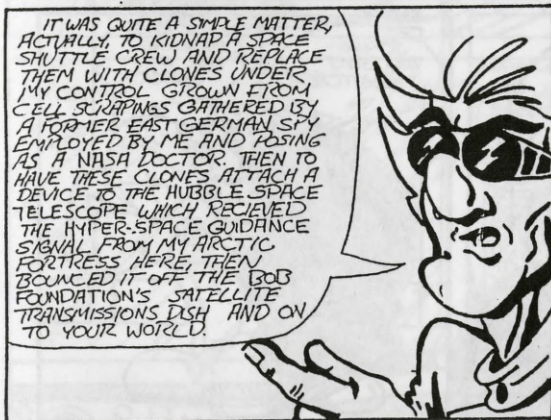
THIS WATER'S DISGUSTING!

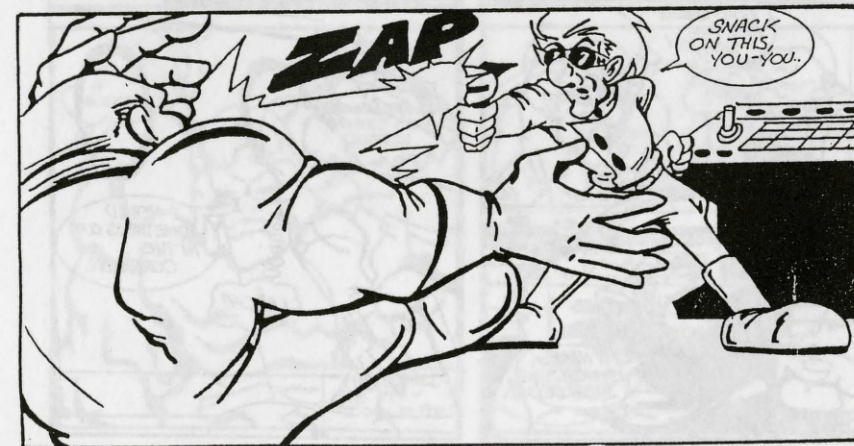
WE WIZ TRICKED!

GEE! YA THINK?

Now.. THE EXCITING CONCLUSION OF OUR MAIN STORY....



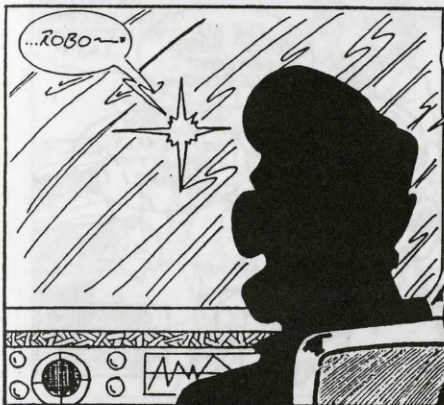
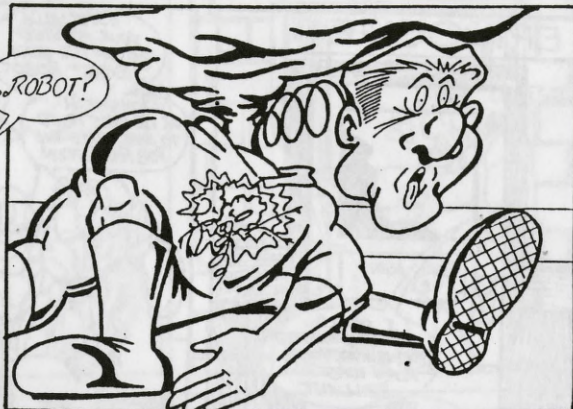








...ROBOT?



...ROBO...



YES, DR. VIC,  
A ROBOT...



... WHO GAVE  
HIS ELECTRONIC  
SEMBLANCE OF  
LIFE TO GATHER THE  
EVIDENCE TO FREE  
DR. BOB.

KINDA GETS  
YA RIGHT  
HERE, DON'T  
IT?

# EPILOGUE



I SHOULD NOT HAVE DOUBTED YOU IRVING. YOUR PLAN WAS BRILLIANT.



ESPECIALLY YOUR INSPIRED USE OF THE VERY "IRVING" ROBOT.

WITH WHICH DR VIC ONCE TRIED TO INFILTRATE THE BOB FOUNDATION.

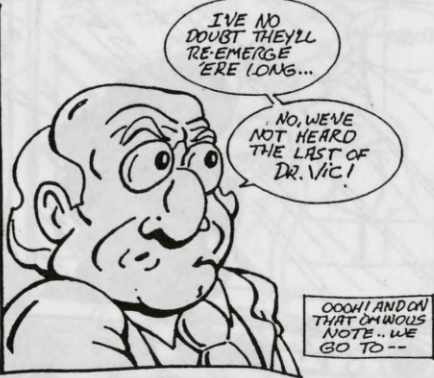
THANKS, DOC.



I SEARCHED HIS HQ, BUT I DIDN'T FIND DR. VIC OR THE ROBOT OR IGAR.

GEOFF.

SURE.



I'VE NO DOUBT THEY'LL RE-EMERGE 'ERE LONG...

NO, WE'VE NOT HEARD THE LAST OF DR. VIC!

OOOH! AND ON THAT OMINOUS NOTE.. WE GO TO --



THE ISLAND: SOLITARY CONFINEMENT BLOCK

WHAT'S SO FUNNY, BOSS?

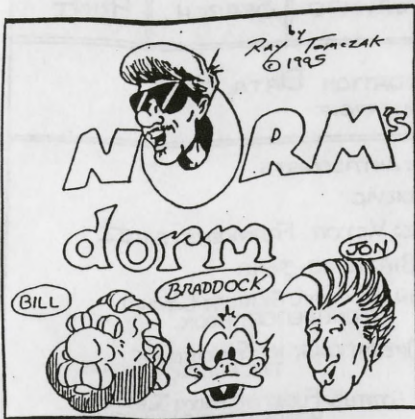


"DA-LIGHTED"

I JUST GOT IT!

HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHAHA  
HAHAHA

DA  
END





BACK

FORWARD

SEARCH

PRINT

BOB FOUNDATION DATA BASE

FILE NO. 6199701F

CATEGORY: ANTAGONISTS

SUBJECT: DR VIC

FULLNAME: VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN IX

DATE OF BIRTH: 10-3-40

OCCUPATION: CRIMINAL GENIUS; WORLD  
CONQUEROR; KOOK.

BASE OF OPERATIONS: ICE STATION VIC;  
THE ARCTIC CIRCLE

CURRENT STATUS: FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE;  
WHEREABOUTS UNKNOWN

CROSS-REFERENCE: DR. BOB -- MUDMEN

FILE UPDATED: 11-27-97



BACK

FORWARD

SEARCH

PRINT

BOB FOUNDATION DATA BASE

FILE NO. 6199702UA

CATEGORY: ANTAGONISTS

SUBJECT: PRINCE GREGORY

FULLNAME: HIS MOST ROYAL EXHALTED MAJESTIC  
HIGHNESS; SUPREME LORD HIGH  
POTENTATE OF THE SOVEREIGN  
PROVINCE OF UPPER ATLANTIS; PRINCE  
GREGORY THE CUNNING (SELF-NAMED)

DATE OF BIRTH: 7-19-73

OCCUPATION: RULER OF UPPER ATLANTIS

BASE OF OPERATIONS: UPPER ATLANTIS; OVER  
THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE

CURRENT STATUS: SOGGY

CROSS-REFERENCE: DR. BOB -- UPPER ATLANTIS --  
JIMMY RYAN

FILE UPDATED: 5-9-97