

QWERTESSAYUIOP

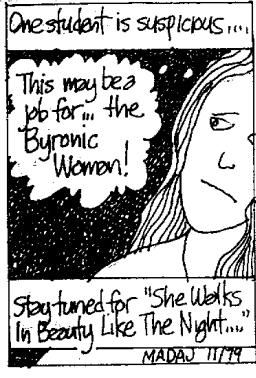
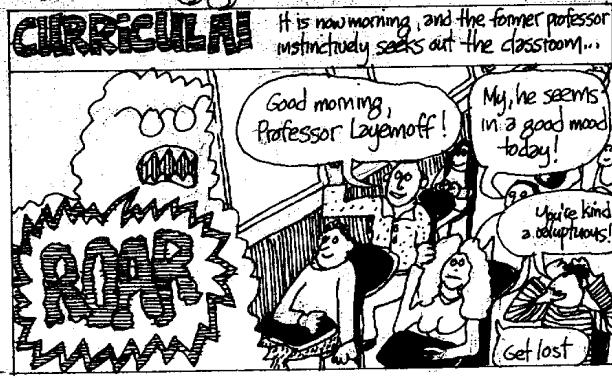
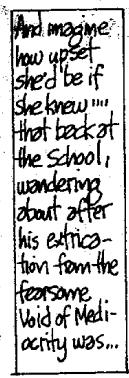
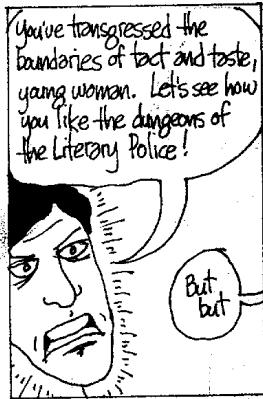
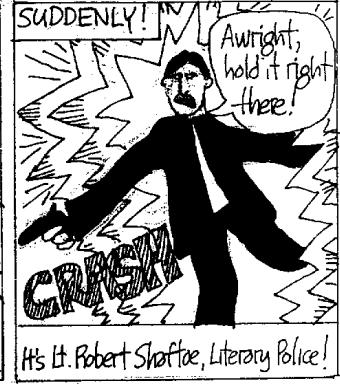
The adventures of Qwertessa Yuiop ran in *The Frieze Breeze*, a staff newsletter at the U-M School of Social Work. *The Breeze* ran for 56 issues, 1976-1984; Yuiop appeared in 14 of these. More notes appear throughout.



QWERTESSA YUIOP

GALACTIC SECRETARY

SYNOPSIS: You may recall, last time, that Professor Layenoff hopped off haphazardly fell into the Void of Mediocrity, only to emerge, after hours, as the frightful Curricub. Meanwhile, Qwertessa and others convene for a night session of School of Socializing volleyball...



Social Work staff met weekly for evening volleyball, hence the occasional references.

The Dang computer system mimics the Wang system Social Work used in the early 1980s.

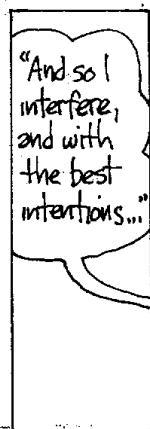
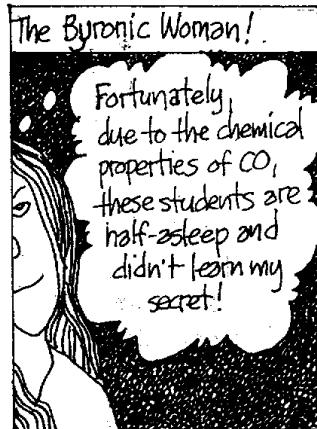
References to correcting Selectrics, liquid paper and Snowpake are all artifacts of clerical work in an earlier age.

Of course, Qwertessa draws her name from "qwerty uiop," the top-most series of letters in the "Qwerty" system on the keyboard.

QWERTESSA YUIOP

GALACTIC
SECRETARY

While Qwertessa languishes in Literary Police prison, Curricula—the erstwhile Professor Layemoff—has entered his old classroom. But one student is suspicious, and decides this is a job for....

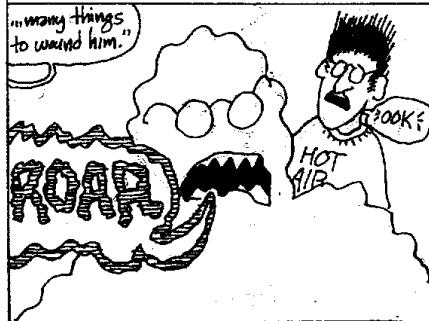


In pain, Curricula flees!

Meanwhile, in Qwertessa's office, the editor of the staff newsletter (the "Hot Air") arrives to interview.



Suddenly, Curricula literally roars through the office, the Byronic Woman hot on his heels...



Then she hears a voice from the next door cell....

It's Tom Not-So-Swift, inventor and adventurer!



Such as: TN-S-S and his Water Soluble Scuba Gear, TN-S-S and his 4th Dimensional Frying Pan, etc ad nauseum. —ED.

Qwertessa asks about it.



Oh?!

She has an idea!

So she plies Tom with platitudes...



Concluded next issue!

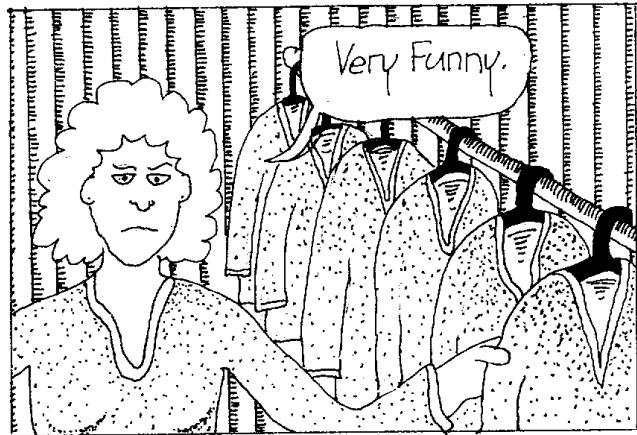
MADAJ 1/80

The Byronic Woman mimics *The Bionic Woman* and *The Six Million Dollar Man*, tv shows popular around that time. My son called the latter "The Six Dollar Man," which conjured up images of duct tape and paper towel tubes

QWERTESSA YUIOP

GALACTIC SECRETARY

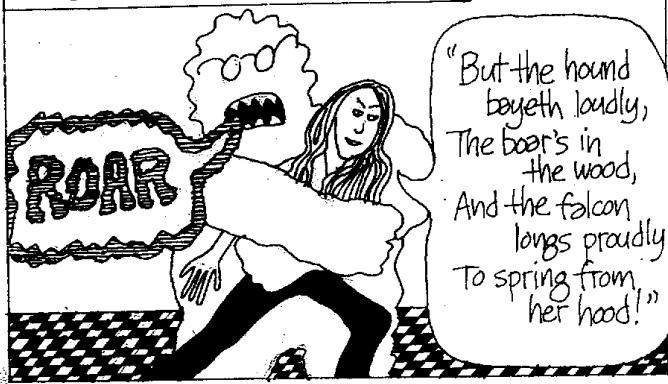
ACTIVE CURRICULA



Back at work,
she finds....



The Byronic Woman and Curricula!

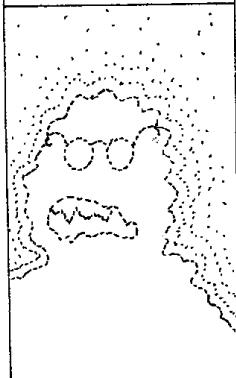


Recognizing Curricula as Professor Hiram Layemoff, Qwertessa takes her seat at her modified "matter-creator" selectric.



Yet nothing comes this easy—and the Void of Vapidity demands a price for Layemoff's return to normality...

Curricula vanishes.



Layemoff recovers quickly.



Alas, it was traded for your release!



But what of the Byronic Woman?



QWERTESSA YUIOP and Galactic — Secretaries' Week

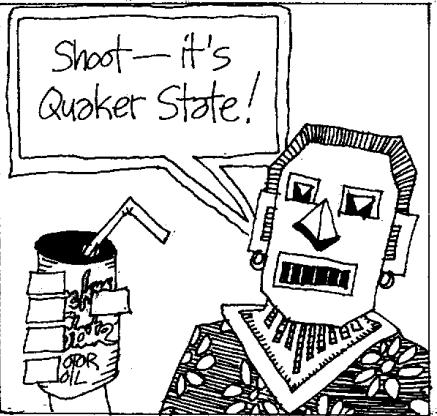
BY
DAN
+ 80



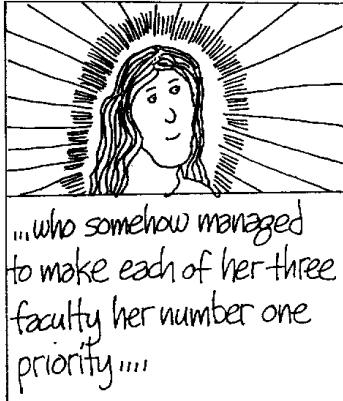
Obviously, Mr and Ms Bambi Dextris easily repeated as the winner of the Galactic Award for sheer volume of work performed in the previous year....



For accuracy, the Golden Keyboard goes to Ms. Roboflextron of Knutsen Botts University, for no errors in fifteen million chances....



For versatility, the award went to Ms. Rosetta Stone, in the Inter-organismal Practice Division of her School, for deciphering the hand/appendage writing of faculty from 14 planets and of six different life forms!



QWERTESSA YUIOP and the SCHOOL of SOCIALIZING -in- the Forgotten Files

#6



Several of Tom Not-So-Swift's adventures are viewable (or will soon be viewable) elsewhere on this website.

QWERTESSA YUIOP and the SCHOOL of SOCIALIZING

The Conclusion of
The Forgotten Files

Prof. Funnygame...

Yesss, the Socializing Party Center was a real swinging place....

Hey... how many 'k's in 'decadent'?

I dunno.

... 'til the rooms were closed....

Hate to do it, but the School needs the file space

First things first

The Party Center was silent....



but still the School's filing needs grew.

Prof. Lobotomy had an idea...

Files in rockets into space!
Oodles of room for our research!

But how will we retrieve it?

How can we shut that idiot up?

Mad!

Trust the future, my friend!
When needed, the appropriate technology will be developed...

Brilliant!

But before any decision was made, greenhorn lecturer Dudley Dell snuck into the Center to check some old data. The poor fellow just didn't know any better....

My husband?! How?

Stole air....
Couldn't breath.
He was purged, ma'am.

The Center became a shrine.... and the files were surreptitiously stuck in vacant fields. Only the Dean knew where....

And she for-got.

Anyway...
I ought to look at these old files...

but not today!

Meanwhile...

Autumn...

I made this with your garden veggies!

ACK! This is the blandest drivel I've ever et!

MADA 8-80

Oh, boo hoo hoo!
This is a job for an expert on interpersonal practice!

Yet he pauses...

I wonder why the veggies were so tasteless?

END

QWERTESSA Yuiop and the FATAL TYPE

MADAS

Sure, your mom warned you about "those" places....

But it was your typing teacher who told you never to stray off home row....

THE MATOR OF ALL TYPISTS ON THE PLANET SNOPAKIA

On the matter-creator selectric, errors are especially critical....

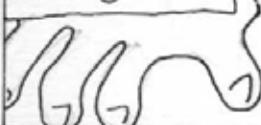
The students are universal in their rapt attention....



But one student in particular — Ms. Fanny Girth — prefers to daydream of what the matter-creator selectric might one day bring....



And when she finally got her fingers on the magic machine, there was no stopping her.



I'll have a pastrami on rye....

But, in her haste, she strayed off home row!



The Oqw5qj8 was not edible.

Not so, poor Fanny.



In fact, there were probably leftovers all week.



Obvious moral, eh? Let's ask the cartoonist...



Hey! Don't do that!



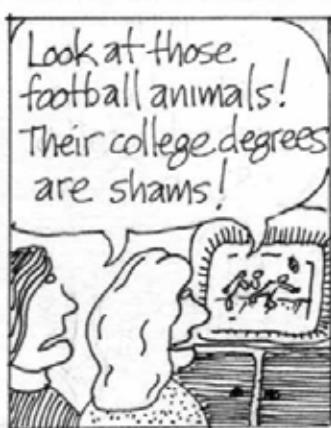
Keep that door closed!

END

11-80

Freely adapted from "When the Swallows Came Back From Hot Pastrami," 1971, by permission.

QWERTESSA Yuiop and the HOT AIR BALLOON



QWERTESSA YUIOP ^{as the} SECRETARY to KONG

MADAJ

10

to



Look at those gals!
We'll investigate yon uncharted island...

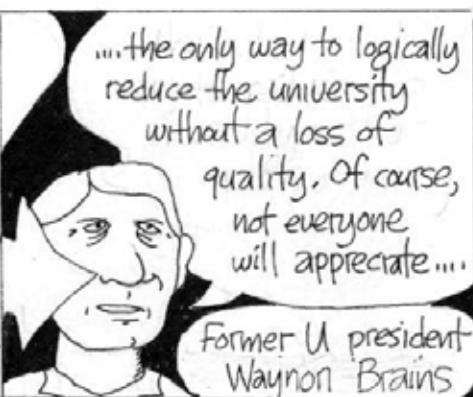


12-80



QWERTESSA Yuiop and the UNIVERSITY

MADAJ

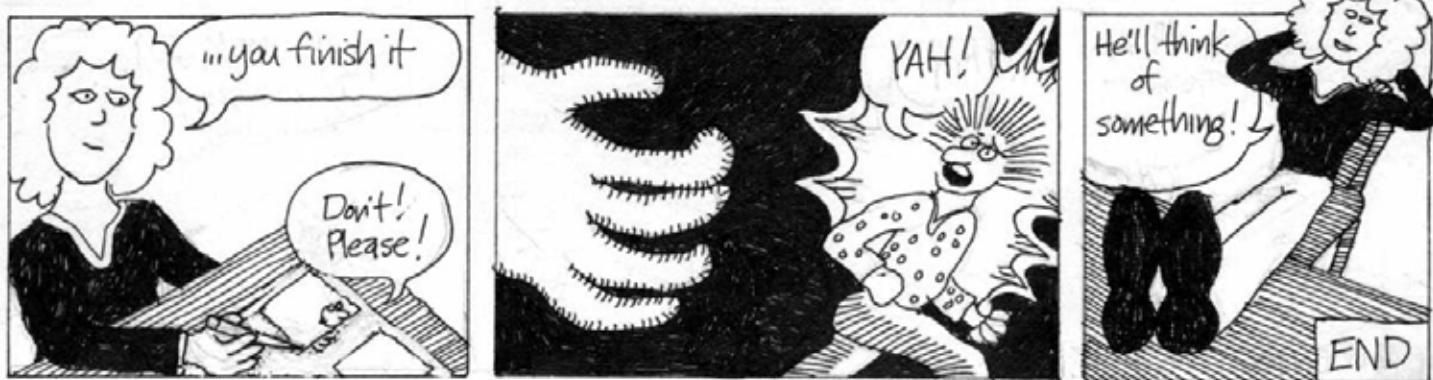
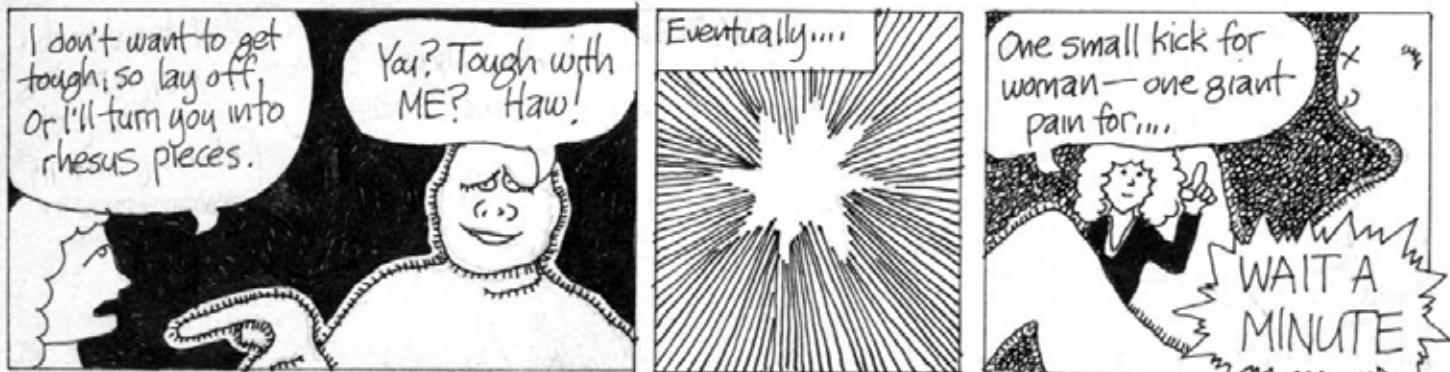


QWERTESSA Yuiop and the KONG Illusion

MADAJ

12

5-81



QWERTESSA YUOP and the MYSTERY of the DISSOLVING PRINT

MADAJ 13



6-81



One reason for two versions of episode 13 is that there was a lull in the Breeze's publication; the earlier version was redone for the revived publication.

QWERTESSA YUIOP and the DISAPPPEARING INK

MADA

11-82

13

Another day at the School of Socializing.... and Qwertessa gripes to Shirley True outside the parking lot.



This comic is so shallow, it makes me sick! NO character development! Why.... I never even get a chance to SEE my boyfriend!



Wow! I hear what you're saying. I never even KNEW you HAD a boyfriend!



I don't.

But I might have one—if I had a chance to socialize in this comic. That's what I mean!

What about that editor of the Hot Air?



Egad, Shirley! It's only the 13th episode, not the 13,000th!



13th? Hm... did we cross any black ink?

Walk under any educational ladders?

No sooner does Qwertessa reach her desk, when.... trouble!



At least is it in pants?



Nothing?!



No.... nothing



Yikes! It's HERE!



She's not kidding. Just like a grade-B movie? So what else is new? I got a bad feeling about this.

QWERTESSA YUOP as the HUMAN SECRETARY!

MADA

REMEMBER,
QWERTESSA
YUOP?



SHE VACATIONED FOR A MONTH WITH "HIM," A PROSPECTIVE BOYFRIEND

IT WAS GREAT... AND GRATING.



MEANWHILE, THE SCHOOL OF SOCIALIZING HAS SWITCHED TO DANG® WORDPROCESSING



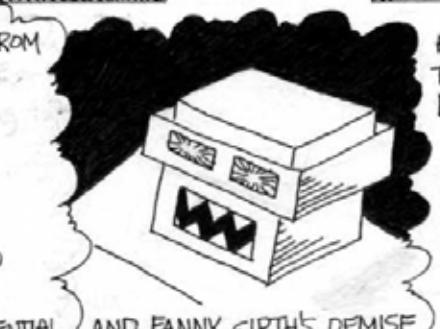
ALL WELL AND GOOD...
EXCEPT THAT
HER OLD
TYPEWRITER
WAS EQUIPPED
WITH THE
"MATTER
CREATOR"
FEATURE....

YOU MAY RECALL QWERTESSA IS FROM SNOPAKIA, OUT IN DOUBLE SPACE.



THE "CREATOR" FEATURE WAS ESSENTIAL IN "ERASING" THE CURRICULA MONSTER

AND FANNY GIRTH'S DEMISE EXPOSED "CREATOR" DANGERS.



HER TYPEWRITER WAS AUCTIONED, THE RECEIPT MISPLACED. QWERTESSA BROODS ABOUT OTHER HORRORS....



BUT NO MONSTERS DEVOUR THE CAMPUS, AND IT GRADUALLY OCCURS....

IT'S GONE!
AND THAT SHE THEREBY IS....

Just a human
secretary!

QWERTESSA WALLONS IN LOW ESTEEM.

Not special,
anymore!

What's
with
Qwert?

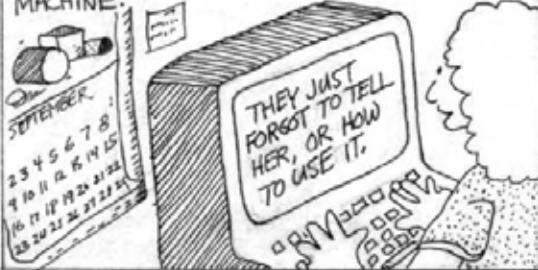
Probably mooning
over that jerk
of hers.

AND LEARNS HER. W.P.

This is how we
merged documents
in the old days.

NOT THE MOST SUPPORTIVE OF ROLES.

BUT OF COURSE THE SNOPAKIAN BIGWIGS HAD PREPARED FOR THIS. THE "CREATOR" STUCK WITH QWERTESSA AND HER NEW MACHINE.



IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN HANDY AGAINST THE CONDOR NOSTRA.



AND IT MIGHT YET PROVE ESSENTIAL AGAINST THE GROWING, UGLIMEST MENACE OF

SOFT-WARE WOLF!

I mean.... who ever heard of silicon bullets?



9-84

QWERTESSAY YUUIOP

in a tale of

GOTHIC HORROR

MADAJ

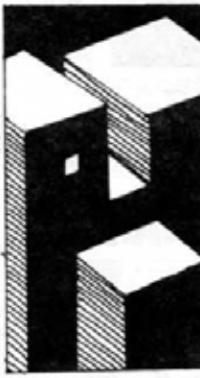
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10-84

LETTER GOTHIC,
OF COURSE.



MONTHS AGO, IN A
DEPARTMENT MORE
HEAVILY COMPUTER-
IZED THAN THE
SCHOOL OF SOCIALIZING
— A PROFESSOR
BECAME SO OBSESSED
WITH HIS COMPUTER
HE NEVER LEPT IT.
HE WORKED IT
DAY AND NIGHT...



AND PROFESSOR A.C. VAN VOLT
BECAME ALLERGIC TO SUNLIGHT.



HE TIRED OF
WORK/STUDY
DELIVERED
MEALS AND
EVENING
PIZZAS.
HE FEELS
A GROWING
CRAVING...



A TERRIFIC STORM
HITS TOWN.



THE CITY EVACUATES.
EVEN THE U
ALLOWS EMPLOYEES
"E" TIME...

BUT VAN VOLT REMAINS.
HE ONLY FEARS THE STORM
WILL KNOCK OUT HIS POWER.



BUT LIGHTNING
KNOCKS HIM OUT.



AND WHEN HE
AWAKES, HE'S
BREN QUICKENED
INTO BECOMING



HACKULA!

WHERE VAN VOLT
WAS HUNGRY,
HACKULA IS
STARVING! BUT
HE KNOWS WHAT
HE NEEDS, THE
TOOLS ARE
HANDY. — THEN
HE LURES A
FELLOW PROF TO
HIS OFFICE FOR A
"CONFERENCE."



THE ELECTRIC
PLUG LEAVES
TWO MARKS IN
THE NECK...

THE PROF FELT
DULL, DRAINED.



NO ONE NOTICED.

AHHH!
I HAVEN'T FELT
THIS GOOD SINCE
I FLUNKED MY
FIRST STUDENT!

THE DEPARTMENT
SUCCUMBS, BUT
HACKULA QUICKLY
REALIZES THAT,
TO AVOID UNDUE
SUSPICION, HE
NEEDS A
SOFTWARE
PACKAGE — HE NEEDS

SOFTWAREWOLF!



SOFTWAREWOLF MESMIRIZES
OTHER PROPS AT THEIR OWN
SCREENS, AND PLUGS THEM
IN. HACKULA FEELS
NURTURE UNDREAMED OF!



THE U FALLS! EVERY
PROF IS RENDERED
DULL, DRAINED...



NO ONE NOTICES.

AND SO IT
MIGHT HAVE
INSIDIOUSLY
SPREAD TO
OTHER
CAMPUSES
ACROSS THE
STATE AND
COUNTRY.
EXCEPT....



QWERTESSAY YUUIOP WASN'T
FATHOMING WORD PROCESSING.
SHE WAS PERMITTED TO
REMAIN LATE AND PRACTICE.

SOFTWAREWOLF APPEARS!

AHH, PROFESSOR —
WORKING LATE!
I MISSED YOU BEFORE.
LOOK INTO MY
SCREEN.... I'LL
TELL YOU HOW TO
PLUG IN....



IT WOULD'VE BEEN
A GOOD TIME TO
ACT HEROIC.



IT WOULD'VE BEEN
A GOOD TIME TO
USE THE MATTER-
CREATOR.



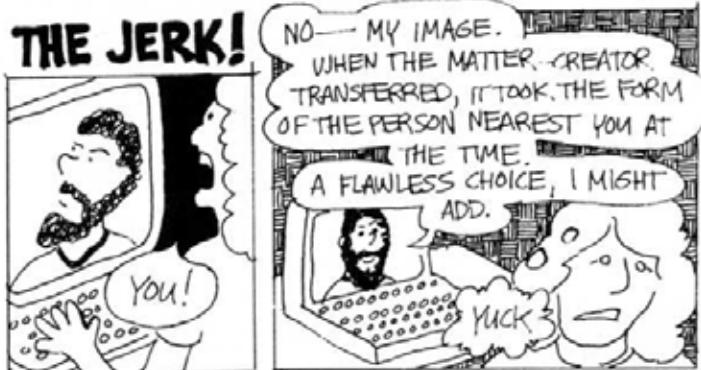
WHICH WAS THERE
ALL ALONGS.



WITH THE HELP OF A NON-U COMPUTER, "EXPERT"—HER OLD PAL TOM NOT-SO-SWIFT—SHE DESIGNS A SOFTWARE PACKAGE OF HER OWN....



IT'S TOO EASY. BACK AT THE U, HALFWAY INTO THE PROCESS, HER SCREEN FLASHES TO LIFE—AND THE FACE IS FAMILIAR! TOO FAMILIAR.



QWERTESSA TELLS THE JERK TO DELIVER A MESSAGE TO SOFTWAREWOLF.



SO SHE PLIES THE KEYS OF HER CONSOLE—AND THE JERK HAS NO CHOICE!

QWERTESSA SAYS



THE JERK SAYS

...SO THE SCHOLARLY WRITING IS THE DISTILLATION.

NO—MY IMAGE. WHEN THE MATTER-CREATOR TRANSFERRED, IT TOOK THE FORM OF THE PERSON NEAREST YOU AT THE TIME. A FLAWLESS CHOICE, I MIGHT ADD.



IF A PROFESSOR CAN NURTURE HACKULA, WHAT ABOUT THE DISTILLATION OF HIS SCHOLASTICISM? HACKULA CAN HARDLY CONTAIN HIS EXCITEMENT AS HE AWAITS THE TRANSFUSION OF POWER....

HE WAITS AND WAITS

GROWING EVER WEAKER, HACKULA FADES. VAN VOLT RETURNS.



THE FACULTY RETURNS TO NORMAL.



THE JERK ASSUMES QWERT WILL IGNORE HIM FROM NOW ON. AND HE MAKES BIG PLANS.

NO ONE....



BUT



END

SOME OBSCURE REFERENCES ARE TO PREVIOUS EPISODES. A TIP OF THE COFFEE CUP TO THREE MOVIES THAT HELPED SHAPE THIS TALE — TRON, DARK CRYSTAL, AND ABBOTT AND COSTELLO MEET FRANKENSTEIN.