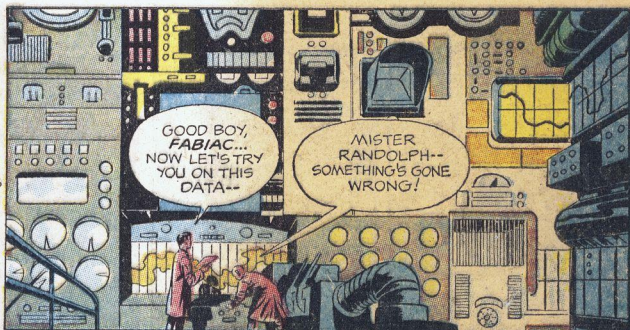


FABIAC WAS IMMENSE WHEN COMPARED WITH MACHINES OF HIS TYPE. HE WAS AN INCREDIBLE MASS OF RELAYS, CIRCUITS, MEMORY BANKS AND BLINKING LIGHTS. I WAS PROUD OF **FABIAC**... I ALMOST THOUGHT OF HIM AS MY OWN CHILD--



FABIAC DOESN'T RESPOND TO MANUAL OR AUTOMATIC CONTROL! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'VE CHECKED EVERYTHING!

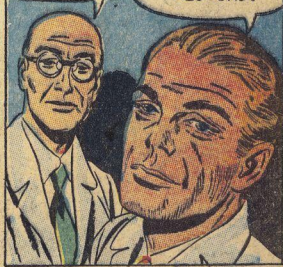


I THINK **FABIAC** NEEDS A TALKING TO!--NO MATHEMATICS THIS TIME-- BUT SOME GOOD OLD FASHIONED SCOLDING! I'LL TYPE IT OUT TO THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN!



WHAT YOU JUST DID AMOUNTS TO TALKING TO THE MACHINE! SOME PEOPLE MAY THINK THAT A LITTLE STRANGE, CHIEF!

DON'T BE A FOOL, MORGAN -- I JUST TYPED OUT A SIMPLE TEST CODE TO SEE IF **FABIAC** WILL RESPOND!



THERE-- YOU SEE? **FABIAC** IS IN GOOD WORKING ORDER! HE SEEMS TO HAVE A LOT TO SAY!



CASUALLY, I GLANCED AT THE PUNCHED TAPE MESSAGE--AND GOT THE JOLT OF MY LIFE!

