

Yukon Ho!



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

Yukon Ho!



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection
by Bill Watterson

Andrews and McMeel
A Universal Press Syndicate Company
Kansas City • New York

Calvin and Hobbes is syndicated internationally by Universal Press Syndicate.
Yukon Ho! copyright © 1989 by Universal Press Syndicate. All rights reserved.
Printed in the United States of America. No part of this book may be used or
reproduced in any manner whatsoever without written permission except in the
case of reprints in the context of reviews. For information write Andrews and
McMeel, a Universal Press Syndicate Company, 4900 Main Street, Kansas City,
Missouri 64112.

ISBN: 0-8362-1835-3

Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 88-83874

ATTENTION: SCHOOLS AND BUSINESSES

Andrews and McMeel books are available at quantity discounts with bulk purchase
for educational, business, or sales promotional use. For information write to:
Special Sales Department, Andrews and McMeel, 4900 Main Street, Kansas City,
Missouri 64112.

The Yukon Song

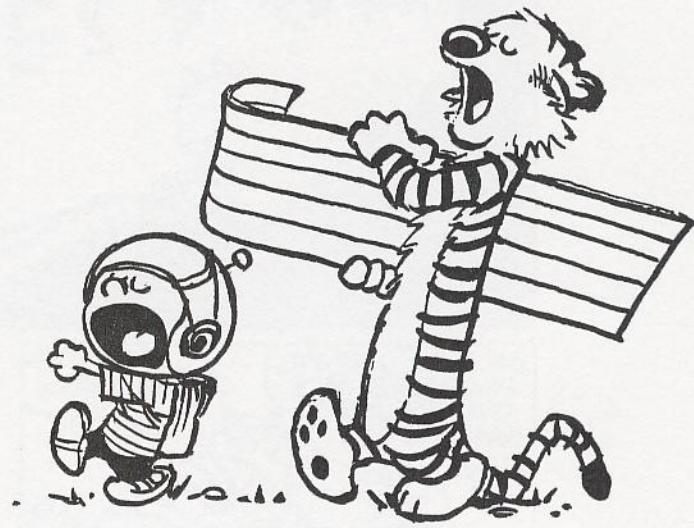
My tiger friend has got the sled,
And I have packed a snack.
We're all set for the trip ahead.
We're never coming back!

We're abandoning this life we've led!
So long, Mom and Pop!
We're sick of doing what you've said,
And now it's going to stop!

We're going where it snows all year,
Where life can have real meaning.
A place where we won't have to hear,
"Your room could stand some cleaning."

The Yukon is the place for us!
That's where we want to live.
Up there we'll get to yell and cuss,
And act real primitive.

We'll never have to go to school,
Forced into submission,
By monstrous, crabby teachers who'll
Make us learn addition.



We'll never have to clean a plate,
Of veggie glops and goos.
Messily we'll masticate,
Using any fork we choose!

The timber wolves will be our friends.
We'll stay up late and howl,
At the moon, till nighttime ends,
Before going on the prowl.

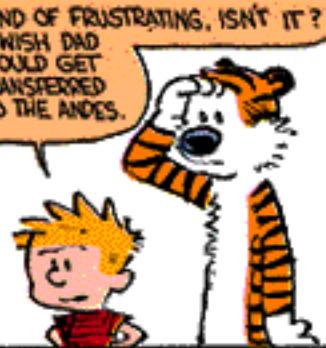
Oh, what a life! We cannot wait,
To be in that arctic land,
Where we'll be masters of our fate,
And lead a life that's grand!

No more of parental rules!
We're heading for some snow!
Good riddance to those grown-up ghouls!
We're leaving! Yukon Ho!

calvin and hobbes

by
WERNER

WHOO! THIS MUST
BE THE BIGGEST
HILL IN THE STATE!

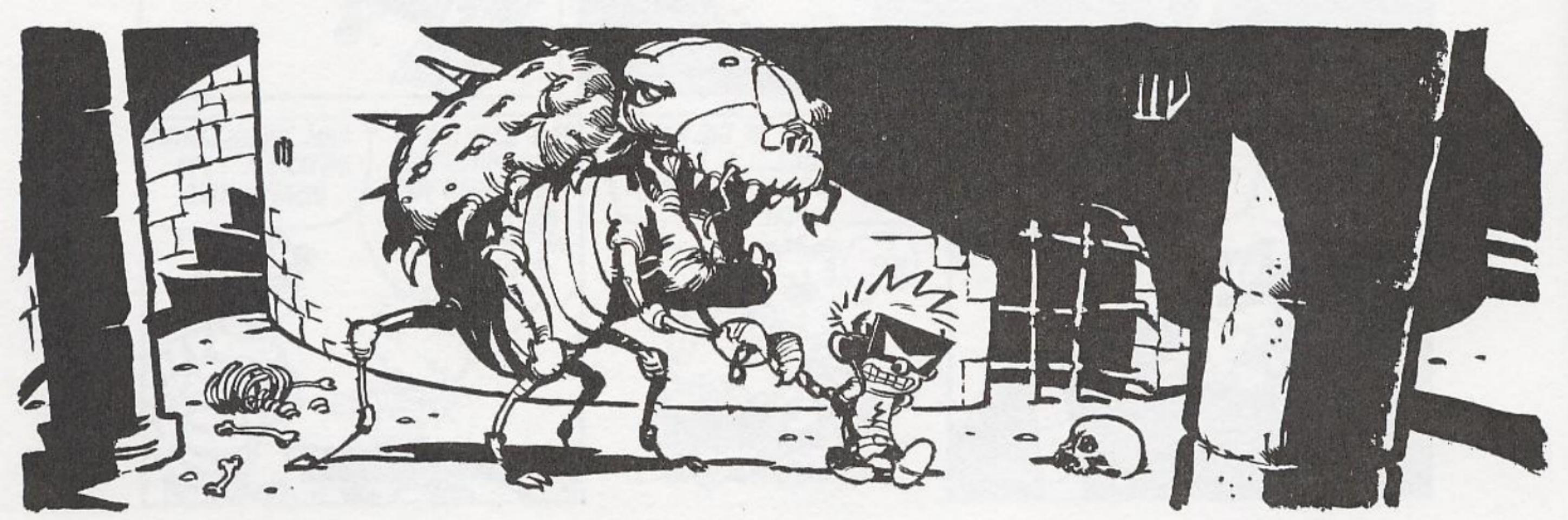


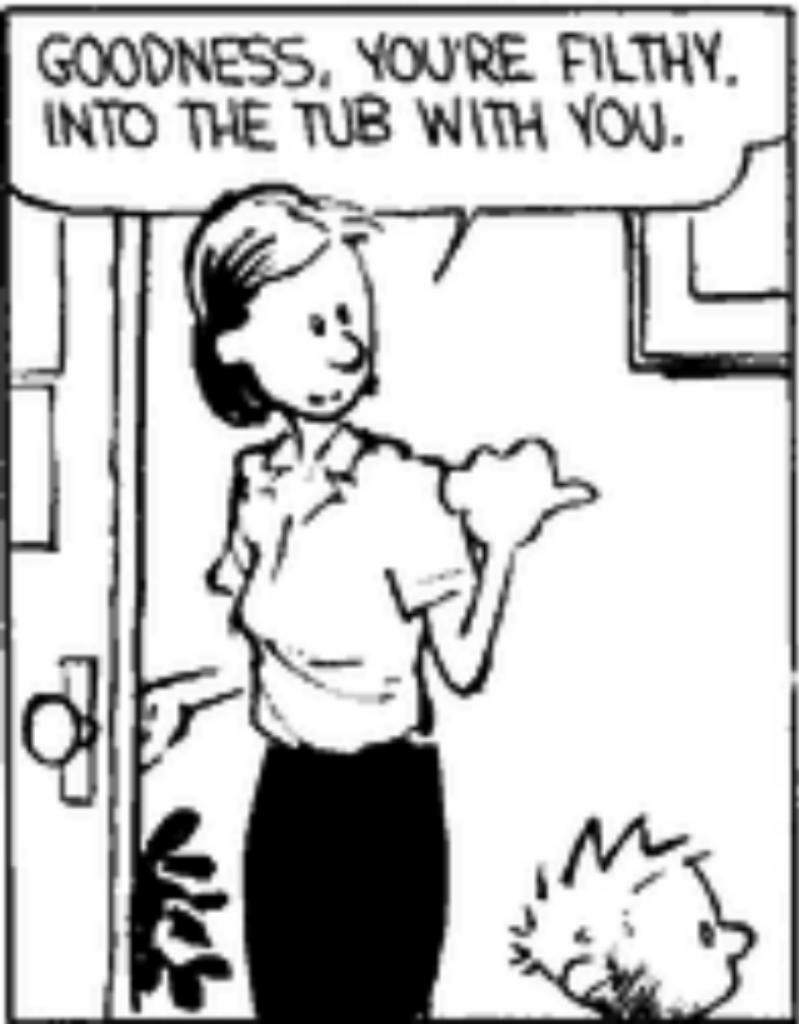
CLINK
CLINK





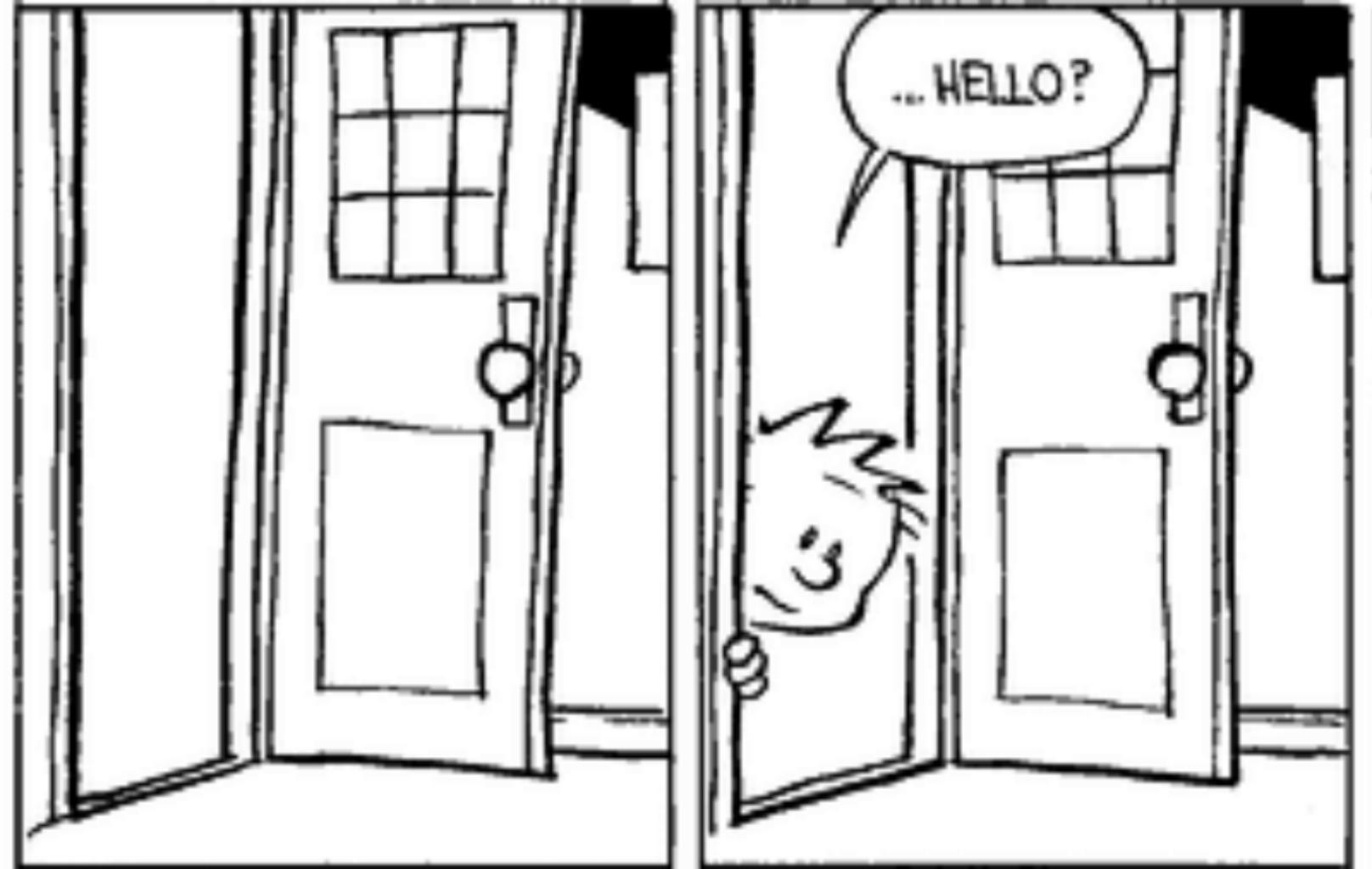




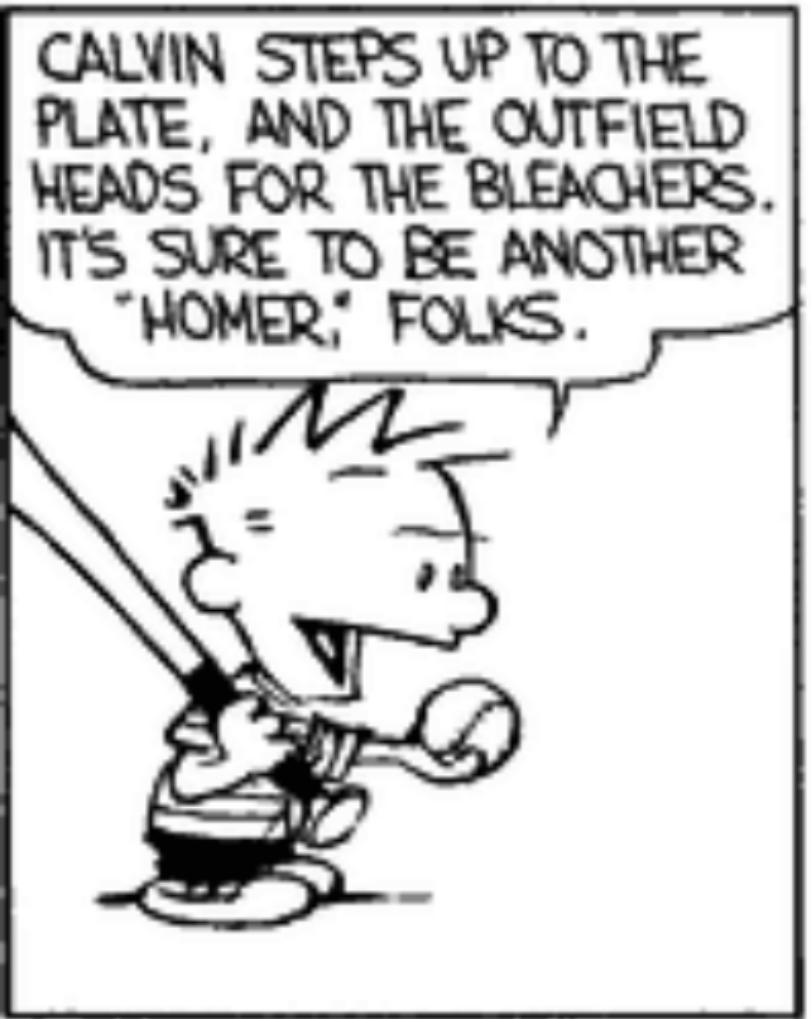












calvin and hobbes

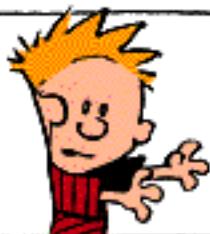
by WATSON

"CHECK THE FOLLOWING LIST OF HANDY EXPLETIVES, AND SEE THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THEM."

"BEFORE BEGINNING ANY HOME-PLUMBING REPAIR, MAKE SURE YOU POSSESS THE PROPER TOOLS FOR THE JOB."



CALVIN WAKES UP ONE MORNING TO FIND HE NO LONGER EXISTS IN THE THIRD DIMENSION! HE IS 2-D!



THINNER THAN A SHEET OF PAPER, CALVIN HAS NO SURFACE AREA ON THE BOTTOM OF HIS FEET! HE IS IMMOBILE!



ONLY BY "WAVING" HIS BODY CAN CALVIN CREATE ENOUGH FRICTION WITH THE GROUND TO MOVE!



WAVING WIDTH BUT NO THICKNESS, CALVIN IS VULNERABLE TO THE SLIGHTEST GUST OF WIND!



TO AVOID DRAFFS, HE TWISTS HIMSELF INTO A TUBE, AND ROLLS ACROSS THE FLOOR!



SOMEONE IS COMING! CALVIN QUICKLY STANDS UP STRAIGHT.



TURNING PERFECTLY SIDEWAYS, HE IS A NEARLY INVISIBLE VERTICAL LINE! NO ONE WILL NOTICE!



HEY DAD, KNOW WHY YOU DIDN'T SEE ME ALL MORNING?? I WAS TWO-DIMENSIONAL!



HMM, I'LL BET YOU CAN'T DO IT ALL AFTERNOON, TOO...

DEAR!



THIS IS A JOB FOR...



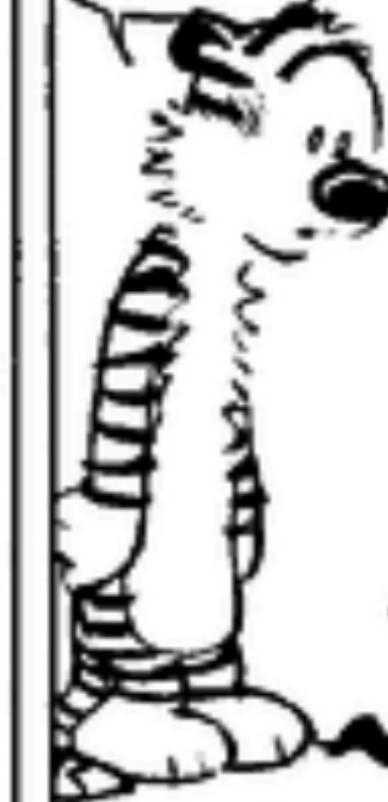
ACKK!



WAAUGHHH!!



FOR...?



... SOMEONE ELSE.





Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

CROQUET IS A
GENTLEMAN'S
GAME.

THAT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE.

I'VE PLAYED BEFORE AND I CAN
TELL YOU THE TEMPTATION TO
MISUSE THESE THINGS IS AWFUL.







© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

WINEBORN
6-6

BOMBARDED BY HIGH-ENERGY PHOTONS, CALVIN IS TRANSFORMED INTO A LIVING X-RAY!



ALTHOUGH THIS CONDITION WILL FACILITATE FUTURE MEDICAL DIAGNOSES, IT DOES MAKE CALVIN'S PRESENCE AT THE DINNER TABLE A DISGUSTING ORDEAL!

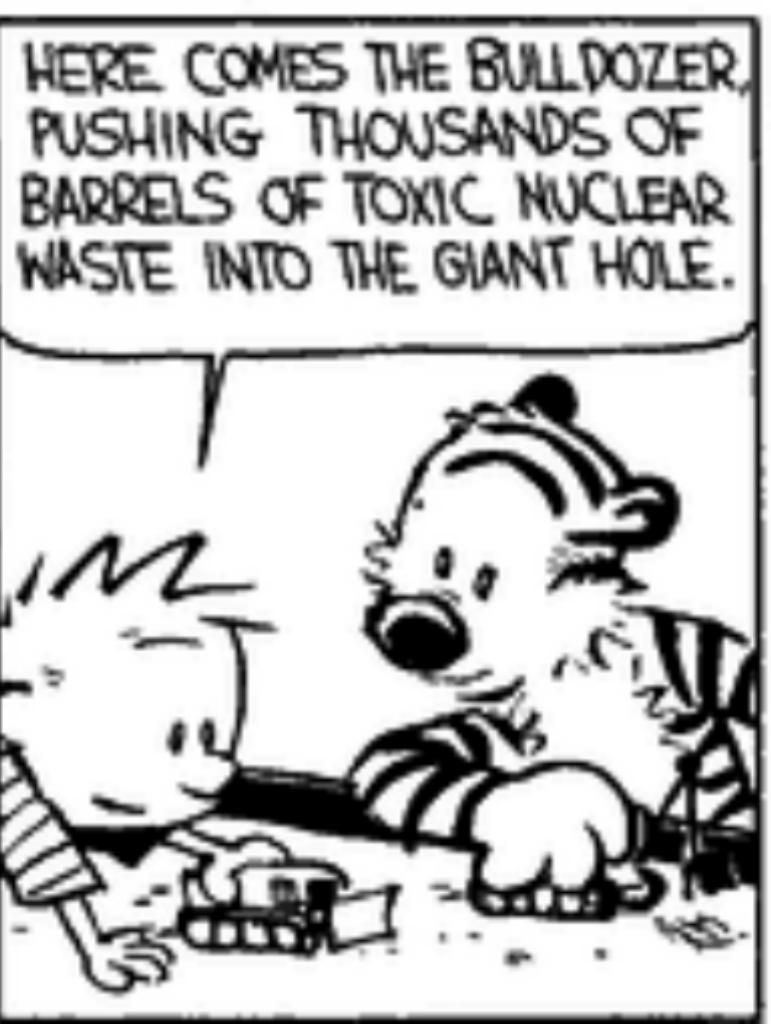


EVERYONE CAN SEE CALVIN'S FOOD BEING GROUND INTO MUSHY PULP AND SWALLOWED! AT THIS MOMENT, CALVIN CHENS UP A LARGE SPOONFUL OF CREAMED CORN!

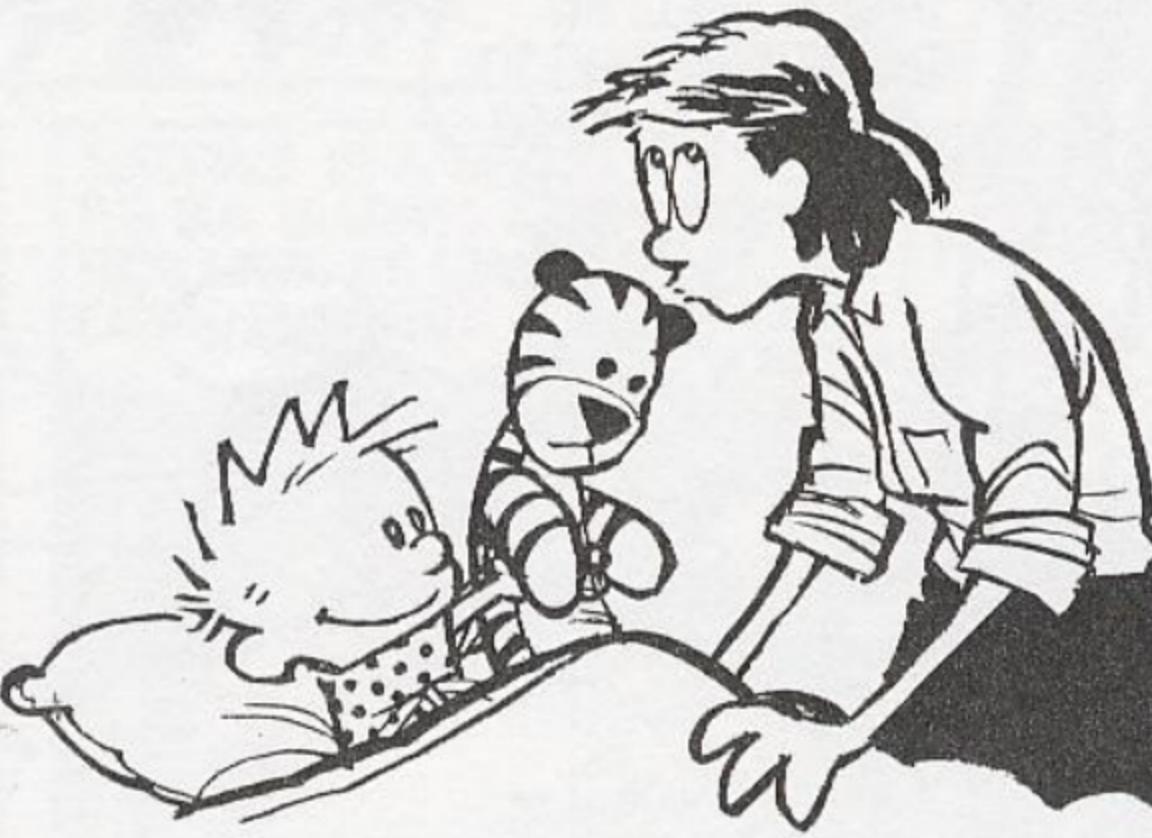


FOR GOSH SAKE, CLOSE YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU CHEW!" YOU THINK WE WANT TO SEE THAT?!











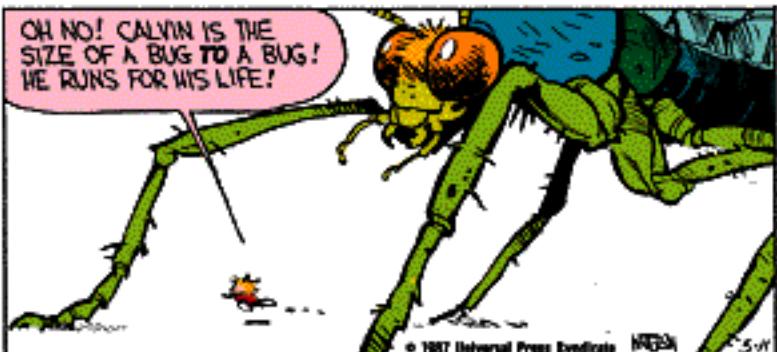
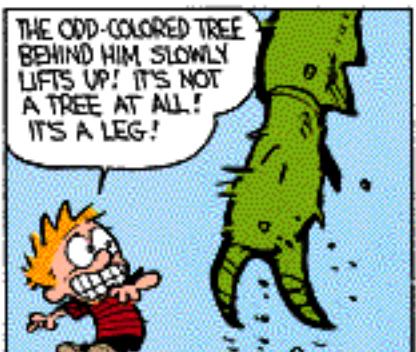
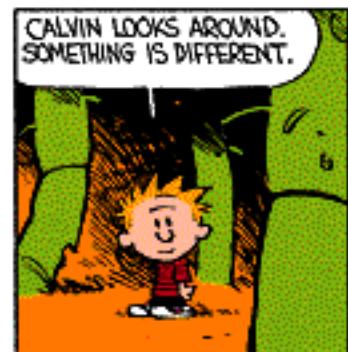
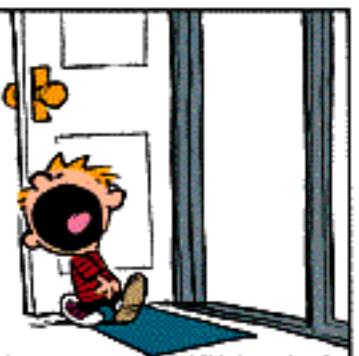




calvin and hobbes

WATSON

I'M GOING
OUTSIDE,
MOM!





LOOK HOBSES,
I GOT A MAGIC
CARPET!



WHAT'S SO
MAGIC
ABOUT IT?

MAGIC CARPETS
FLY! YOU CAN
RIDE THEM!



ISN'T THIS
THE RUG
FROM THE
HALLWAY?

UP, RUG!
UP! UP!

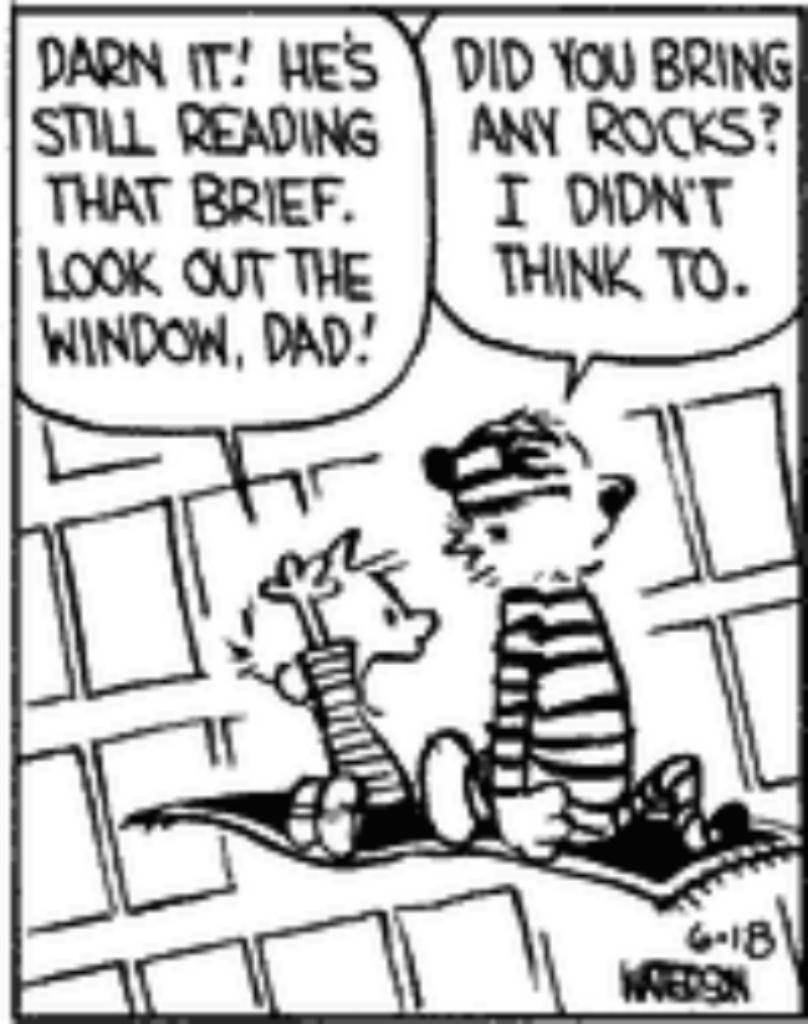


HEY, LOOK!
IT WORKS!
OK, RUG,
WARP FACTOR
FIVE!

IS THIS LEGAL?
DO YOU HAVE
YOUR REGISTRATION
AND PROOF OF
INSURANCE?









© 1970 United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

6-19



DAD! HOBBS AND I FLEW BY YOUR OFFICE WINDOW TODAY ON A RUG! WE SAW YOU WORKING.



I THOUGHT WE WERE CUTTING DOWN HIS SUGAR INTAKE.



Calvin and Hobbes

WATerson



WAIT! WAIT! I'VE GOT TO SAVOR THIS MOMENT! THE BRILLIANCE OF IT ALL! I'M A GENIUS! A SHEER GENIUS!



OH BOY OH BOY

SUSIE'S PLAYING ON THE SIDEWALK! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO USE THE SNOWBALL I'VE BEEN SAVING IN THE FREEZER!



SHE'LL NEVER EXPECT A SNOWBALL IN JUNE! BOY, WILL SHE BE MAD! HA HA HA!



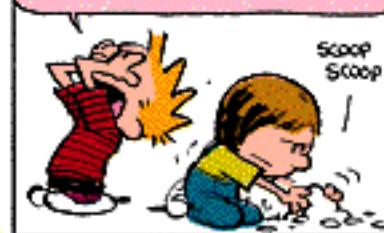
THIS IS GOING TO BE GREAT! HERE IT COMES! OH BOY! OH BOY!



I MISSED! DARN IT DARN IT! OF ALL THE MISERABLE LUCK!



THERE MUST'VE BEEN A CROSS BREEZE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I SAVED THAT SNOWBALL FOR THREE WHOLE MONTHS! I...

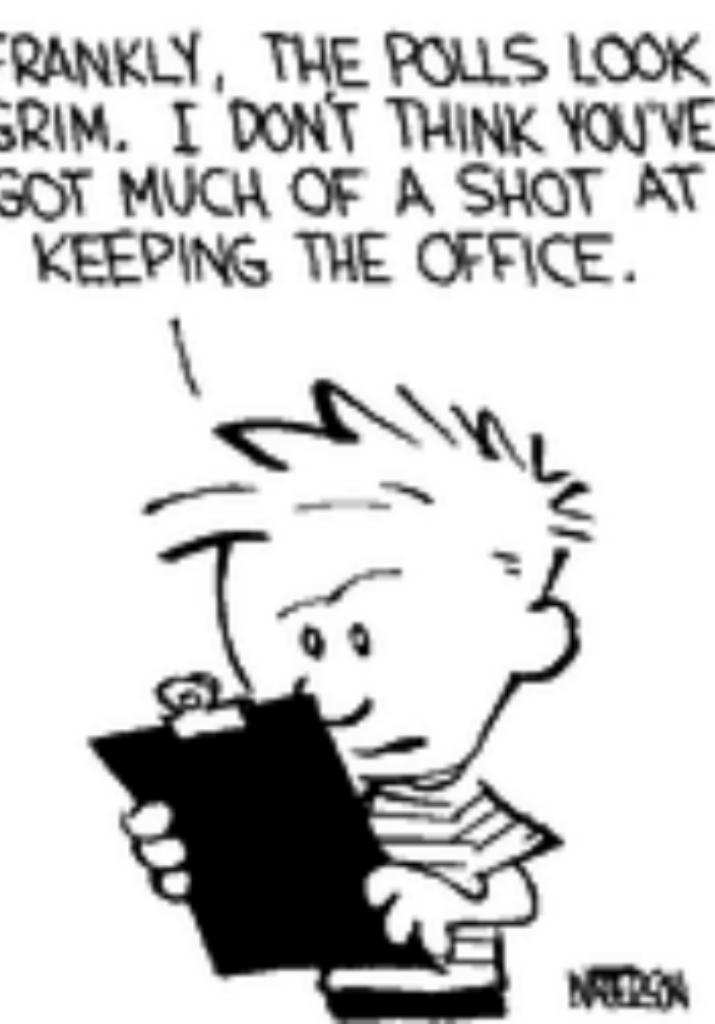


I... I... UH...



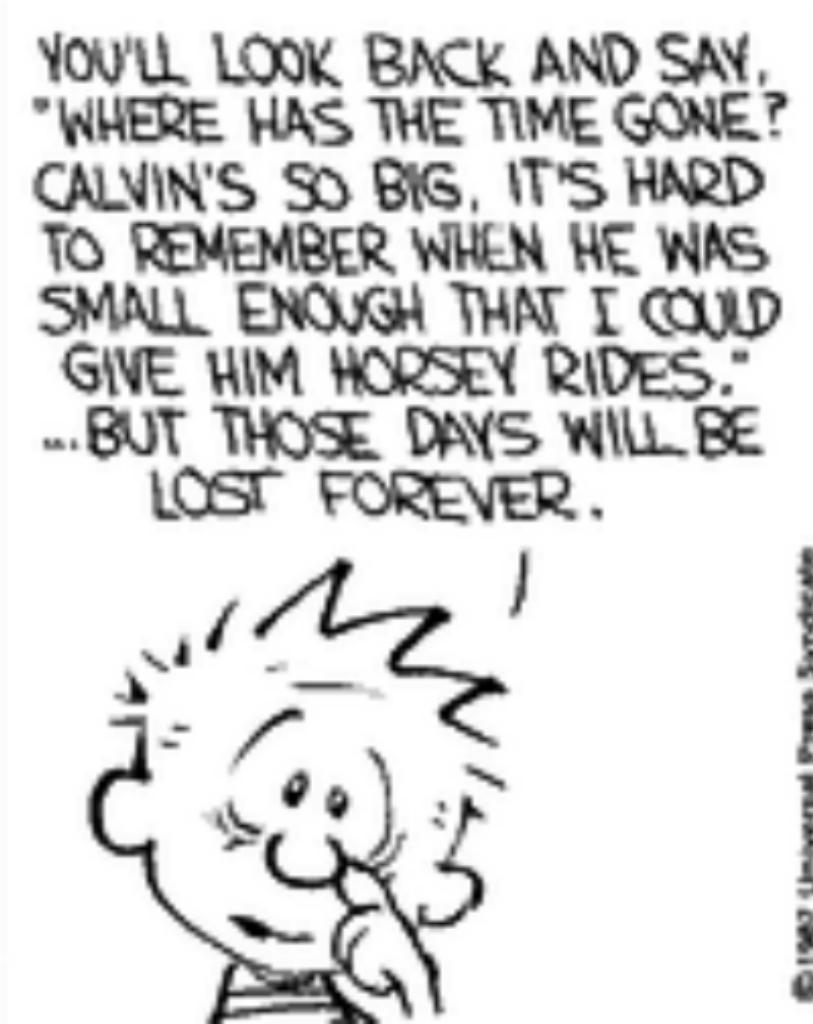
THE IRONY OF THIS IS JUST SICKENING.















Calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, FISH?
WHY WON'T YOU EAT THIS BIG,
FAT, JUICY WORM?

BESIDES THE OBVIOUS, I MEAN.

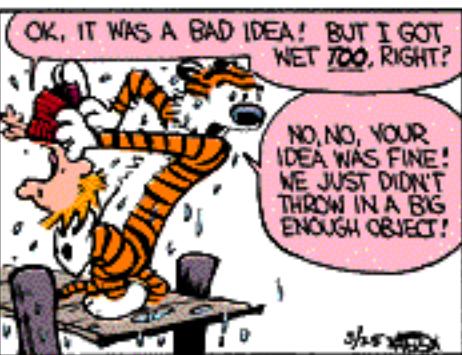
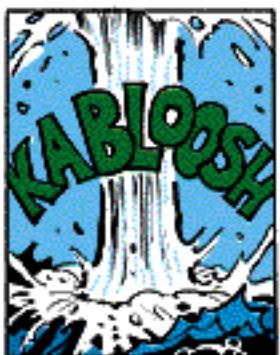


BOY, I HATE FISHING.
THIS IS SO BORING!

LOOK. I CAN SEE A
WHOLE BUNCH OF FISH
DOWN THERE, BUT THEY'RE
NOT BITING! LOUSY FISH!

BY GOLLY, I'M NOT GOING
TO SIT HERE ALL DAY
WAITING FOR THEM TO
GET HUNGRY! HERE,
HELP ME CARRY THIS ROCK.

WELL DUMP IT IN THE WATER
AND BLAST THE FISH OUT.
THEN WE CAN JUST PICK
'EM UP.













THE DECLARATION OF
INDEPENDENCE SAYS EVERYONE
IS CREATED EQUAL AND IS
ENTITLED TO LIFE, LIBERTY
AND THE PURSUIT
OF HAPPINESS.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

THE DREADED SCUM BEINGS
FIRE! SPACEMAN SPIFF
IS HIT!

IT NEVER FAILS. I JUST WASHED
AND WAXED THIS THING.

OUR HERO, THE INTREPID
SPACEMAN SPIFF, STRUGGLES
WITH THE CONTROLS OF HIS
DAMAGED SPACECRAFT!

THE FREEM PROPULSION BLASTERS
ARE USELESS! SPIFF CRASHES ONTO
THE SURFACE OF AN ALIEN PLANET!

UNSCATHED, THE FEARLESS
SPACE EXPLORER EMERGES
FROM THE SMOLDERING
WRECKAGE! HE IS MAROONED
ON A HOSTILE WORLD!

SCORCHED BY TWIN SUNS, THE
PLANET IS NOTHING BUT BARREN
ROCK AND METHANE! THERE'S NO
HOPE OF FINDING FOOD OR WATER!

SPIFF COLLAPSES! OH NO, A
HIDEOUS ALIEN SPOTS HIM! IN
HIS WEAKENED STATE, SPIFF IS
NO MATCH FOR THE MONSTER!
THIS COULD BE THE END!!

LUNCHTIME!
I BROUGHT YOU
A SANDWICH AND
SOME LEMONADE.

BRING THE DISHES
BACK WHEN YOU'RE
DONE, OK?

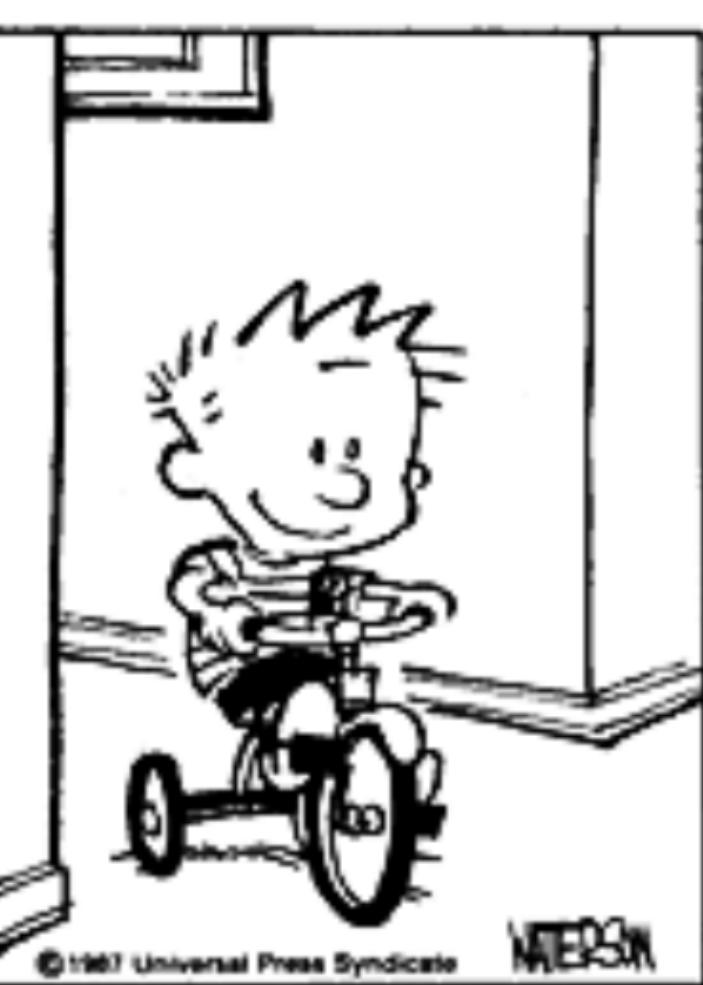
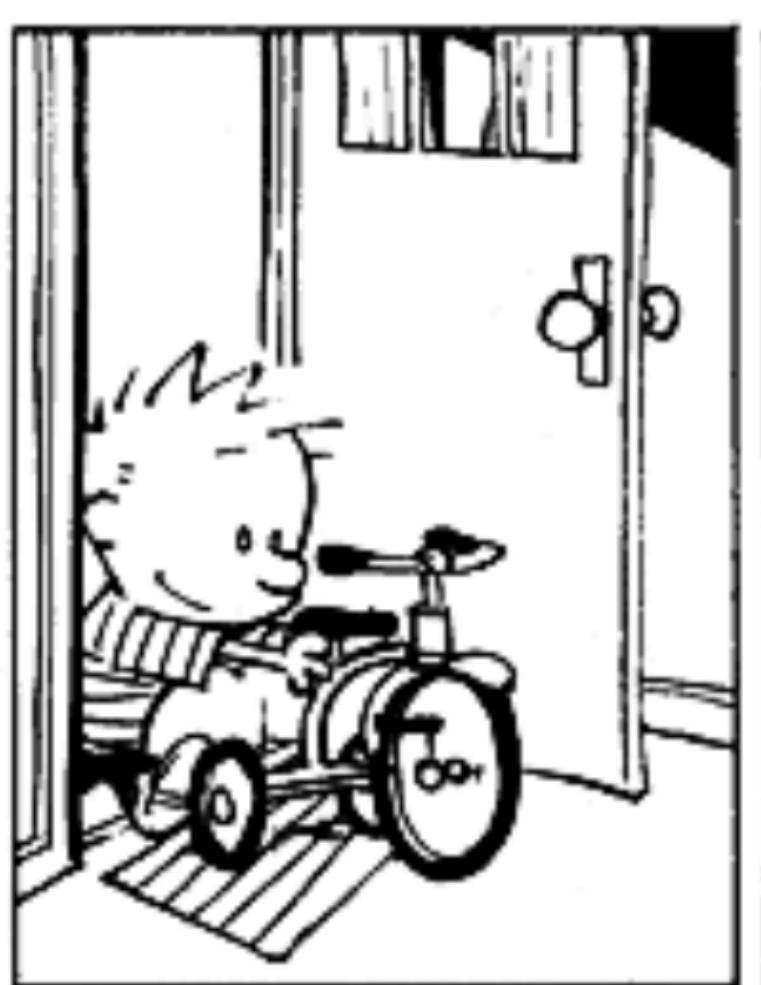
...OH WELL.
THANKS,
MOM.

© 1987 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate







© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

WATERS

7-8



WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE
SECRET TO HAPPINESS? IS
IT MONEY, POWER OR FAME?



I'D CHOOSE MONEY. IF YOU
HAVE ENOUGH MONEY, YOU
CAN **BUY** POWER AND FAME.
THAT WAY YOU'D HAVE IT
ALL AND BE **REALLY** HAPPY!



HAPPINESS IS BEING FAMOUS
FOR YOUR FINANCIAL ABILITY
TO INDULGE IN EVERY KIND
OF EXCESS.



I SUPPOSE
THAT'S **ONE**
WAY TO
DEFINE IT.



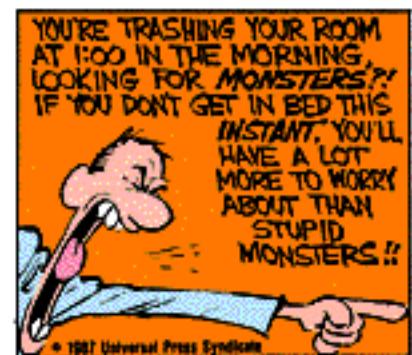
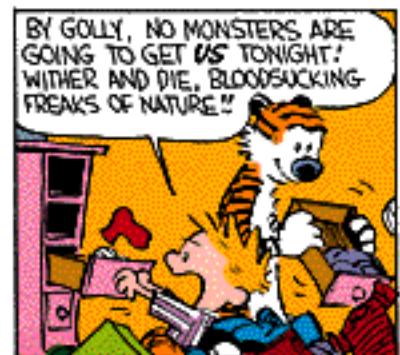
THE PART I
THINK I'D
LIKE BEST
IS CRUSHING
PEOPLE WHO
GET IN
MY WAY.



calvin and hobbes

WATSON

z Z z Z z





C'MON, CAN'T I JOIN YOUR
WATER FIGHT? I HAVE MY
OWN WATER PISTOL AND
EVERYTHING! IT'LL JUST
TAKE ME A MINUTE TO GET IT.



OK, YOU CAN PLAY, BUT
HOBBS IS ON *MY* TEAM.
YOU HAVE TO FIGHT BOTH
OF US.



GREAT! I CAN BEAT YOU
AND YOUR STUFFED TIGER
ANY DAY. I'LL GO PUT ON
MY SWIMSUIT.



SUSIE'S
GOING TO
PLAY WITH
US, OK?

OH BOY, GIRLS
FLIP FOR GUYS
IN JAMS.



I GOT MY
WATER PISTOL!
I'M ALL SET!

GOOD. NOW
HOBBS AND
I WILL BE
ONE TEAM,
AND YOU...



LOOK AT YOUR TOY TIGER!
HE'S WEARING JAMS!!
THAT'S SO CUTE! LET ME
SQUEEZE HIM!



OH FOR PETE'S SAKE, KNOCK
IT OFF! YOU GO AROUND
THE HOUSE AND COUNT TO
FIFTY, AND THEN WE
BEGIN, ALL RIGHT?



YOU AND YOUR
DUMB JAMS.
THIS IS WAR,
REMEMBER??



YOU'RE JUST
JEALOUS.
...OOH, WHAT
A BABE!



LISTEN UP, YOGURT BRAIN.
HERE'S OUR STRATEGY: I'LL
GO AROUND THE HOUSE THIS
WAY, AND YOU GO AROUND
THE OTHER WAY.



I'LL DRAW SUSIE'S FIRE,
AND YOU CAN LET HER HAVE
IT FROM BEHIND WITH YOUR
WATER BALLOON!



GOT IT? OK,
LET'S GO!



THANKS FOR THE WATER
BALLOON, HOBSES. YOU'RE
A GREAT DOUBLE AGENT!





MY BEST FRIEND BETRAYS
ME! SUSIE DRENCHED ME
WITH MY OWN
TEAMMATE'S
WATER BALLOON!



SOME BUDDY
YOU ARE, YOU
BENEDICT
ARNOLD!

HMPH. I'D
DO IT AGAIN
IN A MINUTE.
SUSIE LIKES
MY JAMS.



DON'T EVEN
TALK TO ME!
YOU AND I
ARE THROUGH!

HA!
PROMISES,
PROMISES!



UM... I
TAKE IT
THE GAME
IS OVER.

GET THIS TRAITOR
OFF ME. HE CHEATS
WHEN HE FIGHTS,
TOO.

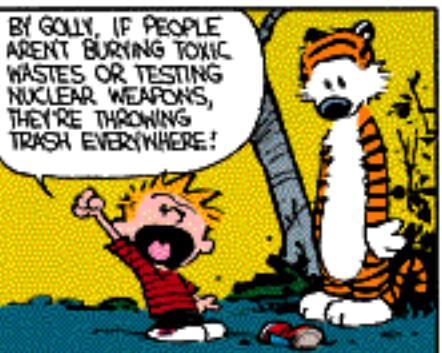


calvin and HOBBES

WATSON

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
SOME IDIOT TOSSED
GARBAGE HERE IN THIS
BEAUTIFUL SPOT.

I'LL BET FUTURE CIVILIZATIONS
FIND OUT MORE ABOUT US THAN
WE'D LIKE THEM TO KNOW.



YOU'D THINK PLANETS LIKE
THIS WERE A DIME A DOZEN.
NOW I'VE GOT TO CARRY
THIS GROSS THING.



YOU KNOW, THERE ARE TIMES WHEN
IT'S A SOURCE OF
PERSONAL PRIDE
TO NOT BE HUMAN.







DON'T YOU WISH IT COULD
BE LIKE THIS ALL YEAR,
FOREVER? NO SCHOOL,
NO JOB, NO ANYTHING?

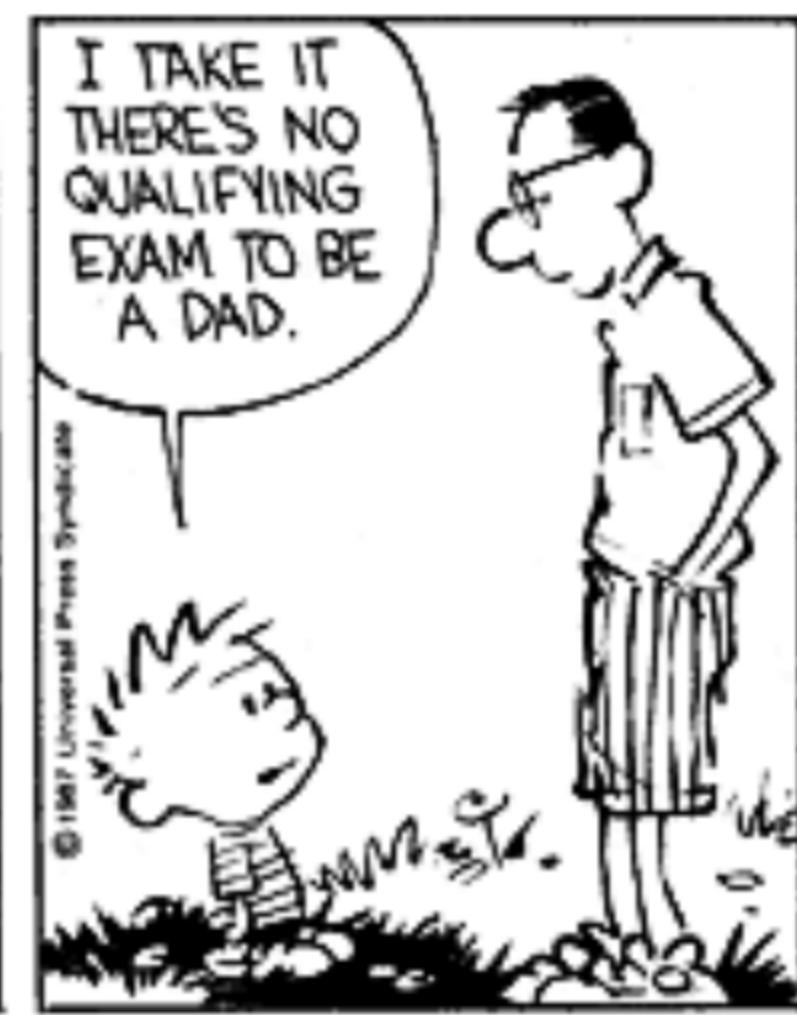


© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate



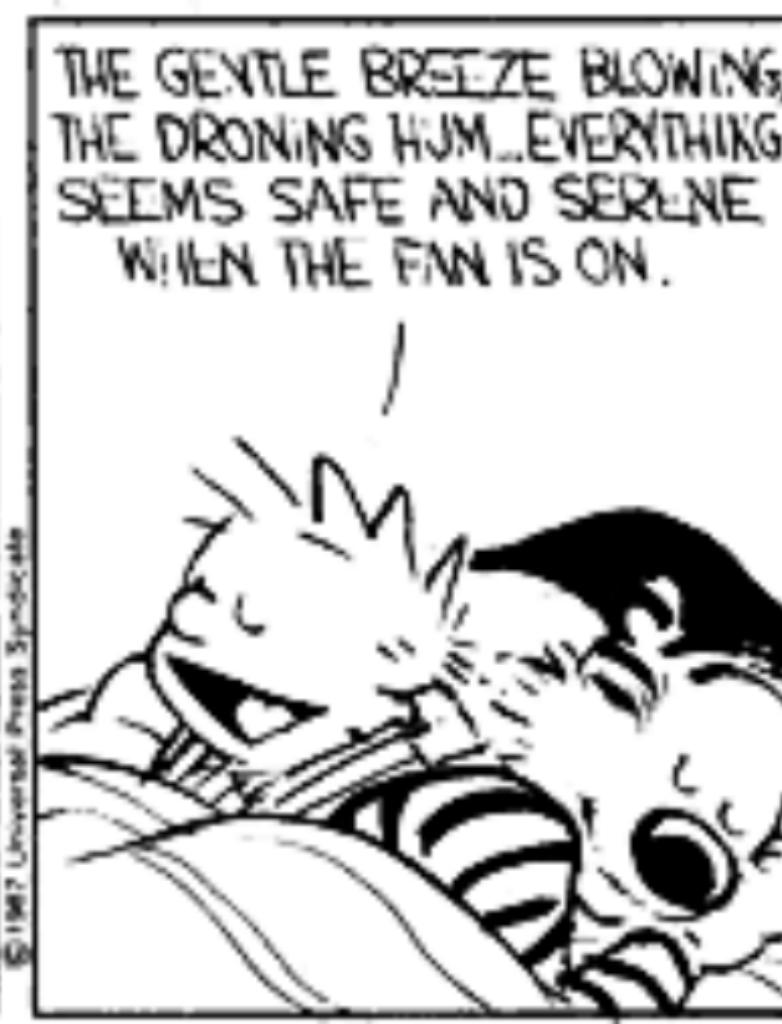
YEAH, JUST
GLOAT ABOUT
IT, WHY DON'T
YOU!!

WEEK 7-20





ONE OF THE BEST THINGS
ABOUT SUMMER IS GOING
TO SLEEP WITH THE FAN ON.



THE GENTLE BREEZE BLOWING
THE DRONING HUM...EVERYTHING
SEEMS SAFE AND SERENE
WHEN THE FAN IS ON.



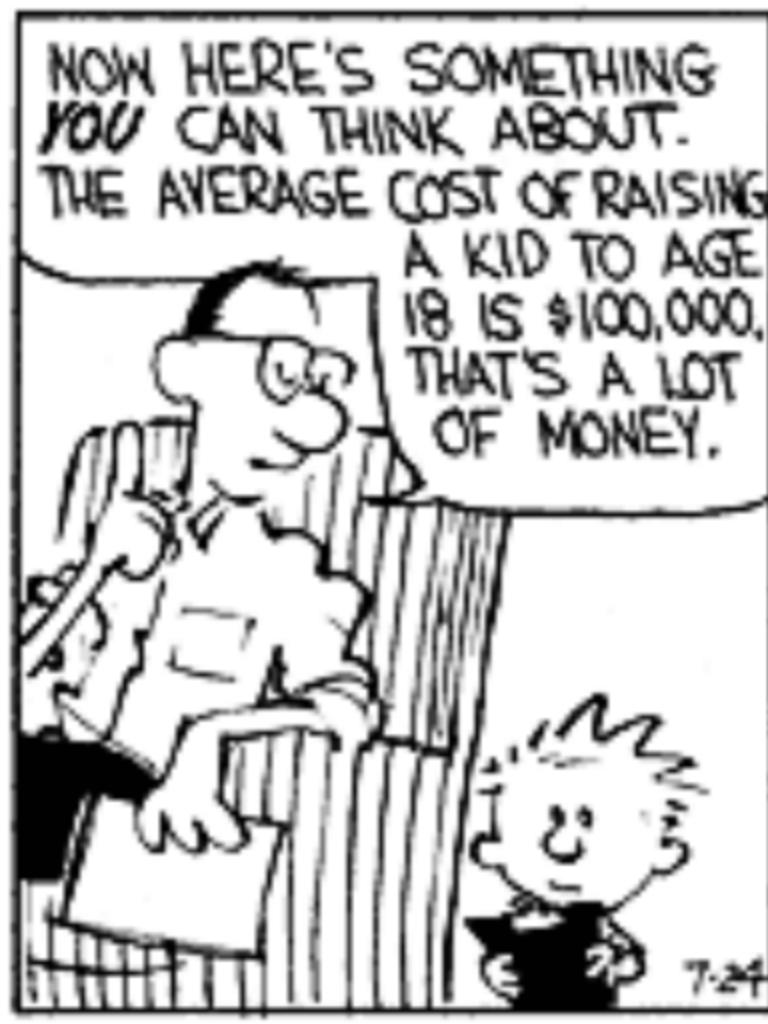
IT'S COOL AND LULLING
AND PERFECT FOR SLEEP.



IT ALMOST
LETS ONE
FORGET HE
HAS A HEAVY
FUR COAT FOR
A BUNKMATE.

IF YOU DON'T
LIKE IT, THERE'S
PLENTY OF
ROOM ON THE
FLOOR, BUSTER.





calvin and hobbes

WATSON

TIGERS ARE
NATURAL-BORN
TREE CLIMBERS.

THAT'S IT, YOU CLIMB UP
AND THEN HELP ME UP!

OF COURSE, WE
USUALLY HAVE
GRAPPLING HOOKS,
ROPES AND
UTILITY BELTS.

HEY, HERE'S A GREAT TREE
FOR CLIMBING! LET ME
GET ON YOUR SHOULDERS
SO I CAN REACH THE FIRST
BRANCH, OK?

GEEZ, HOW MANY
BRICKS DO YOU
HAVE IN YOUR
POCKETS?!

WHOA!
HOLD
STEADY,
YOU
WEAKLING!

I'VE ALMOST
GOT IT! MOVE
UP, MOVE UP!

HURRY AND
GRAB IT
BEFORE
MR. SPINE
TELESCOPES

GOT IT! ... HEY, DON'T LET
GO! HOLD ME UP!

FORGET IT!
YOU CAN SUPPORT
YOUR OWN WEIGHT,
BOWLING BALL
BUtT.

MMPH! MMPH!
I CAN'T GET UP!
GIVE ME A BOOST!

HEY! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!!
DON'T TAKE OFF
MY SHOES!

AACK! OH NO! DON'T TICKLE!
PBTCH! EEEK! HEE HEE HA HA!
STOP IT! I CAN'T HOLD ON!

HEE HEE
Hoo Hoo

HAUGH!

NICE LANDING. I'M PROBABLY
PARALYZED.

ALL EXCEPT
YOUR MOUTH, OBVIOUSLY.
I'M NOT SORRY AT ALL.
GIVE ME BACK MY SHOES.

NO.

© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

RING RING



WHAT A WEIRDO.

RING RING

A black and white comic strip panel showing Linus from the front, holding the receiver of the telephone. He is looking at a woman with glasses and a bun hairstyle, who is also holding a telephone receiver. The woman has a neutral or slightly annoyed expression. The background is plain white.







DEEP IN A DANK DUNGEON
ON THE DISMAL PLANET ZOG,
THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN
SPIFF IS HELD PRISONER
BY THE SINISTER ZOG KING.



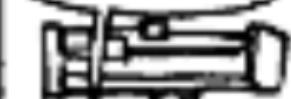
A GUARD LEADS SPIFF TO
THE INTERROGATION ROOM.
OUR HERO IS STOIC AND
DEFIANT!



AT LAST I MEET THE
FAMED SPACEMAN SPIFF!
I TRUST YOU ARE...HEH HEH...
ENJOYING YOUR VISIT?



NEVER, YOU
HEAR ME?!"
NEVER!



KID, DON'T
MAKE ME
RECAST THE
HIPPOCRATIC
OATH, OK?





calvin and HOBBES

by WATERTON

THE FIRE'S NOT LIGHTING, HUH?
CAN I MAKE A SUGGESTION?



GIVE UP ON THAT SISY LIGHTER FLUID.



CAN'T WE COOK THE HAMBURGERS YET?

THE COALS AREN'T HOT ENOUGH.

BUT I'M HUNGRY!
I WANT TO EAT NOW!

WELL, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT.



YOU KNOW, CALVIN, SOMETIMES THE ANTICIPATION OF SOMETHING IS MORE FUN THAN THE THING ITSELF ONCE YOU GET IT.



HERE WE ARE, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL EVENING. IT'S NICE TO JUST SIT HERE AND LOOK AT THE TREES WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE COALS TO GET HOT. DON'T YOU THINK?



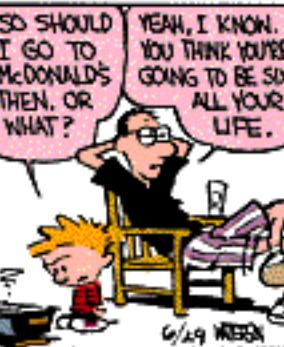
DINNER WILL BE OVER SOON, AND AFTERWARD WE'LL BE DISTRACTED WITH OTHER THINGS TO DO. BUT NOW WE HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO OURSELVES TO ENJOY THE EVENING.



THESE SUMMER DAYS GO BY SO QUICKLY. IT'S GOOD THAT EVERY NOW AND THEN WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR SOMETHING.



SO SHOULD I GO TO MCDONALD'S THEN, OR WHAT?



HERE IS A PROUD CITY.
FULL OF HAPPY, PROSPEROUS
CITIZENS.



THEY GO ON ABOUT THEIR
BUSINESS, UNAWARE THAT
THE MOON HAS MYSTERIOUSLY
MOVED A FEW MILES CLOSER
TO THE EARTH.

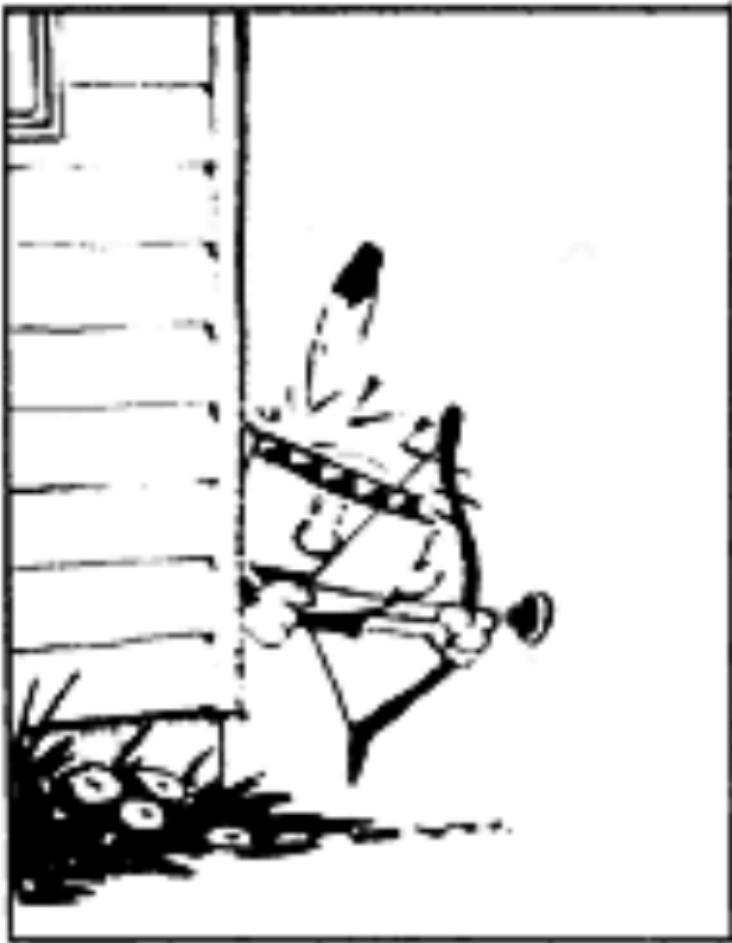


...UNAWARE, THAT IS, UNTIL
THE TIDE COMES IN.



SPLOOSH!
GISSHHH!







ISN'T IT GREAT TO BE ON SUMMER VACATION? TO BE ABLE TO ENJOY ALL THIS WITH NO SCHOOL AND NO RESPONSIBILITIES?

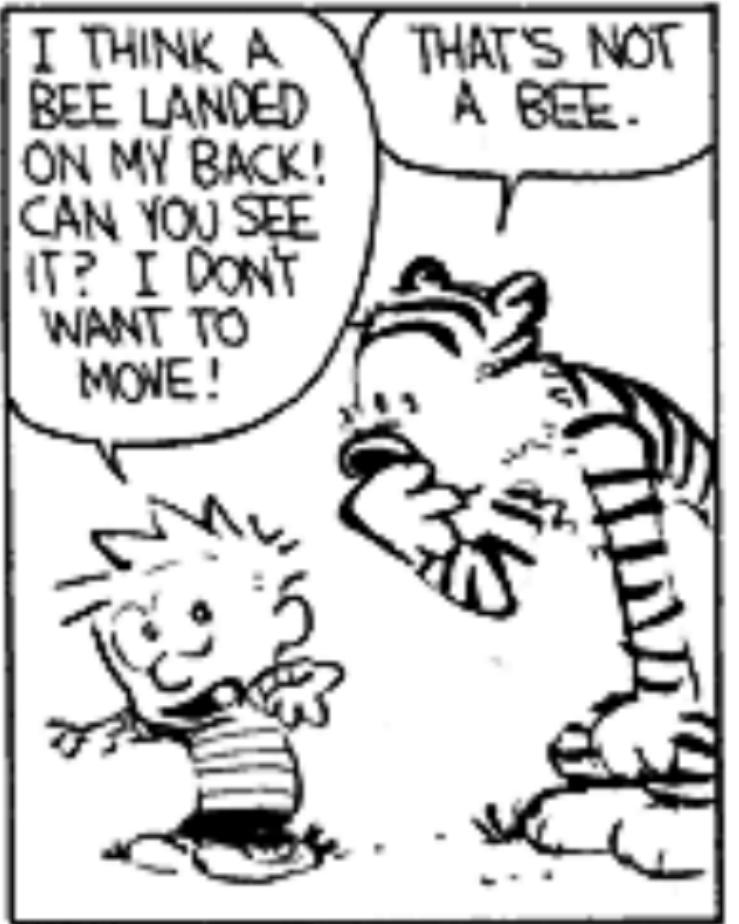


© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

MADON



B-4



IF YOU COULD HAVE THREE WISHES GRANTED, WHAT WOULD THEY BE?



JUST THREE WISHES, HUH?
HMM... THAT WOULD BE A TOUGH DECISION.



I GUESS I'D HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT A WHILE.



OOPS!
HANG ON.



ONE OF NATURE'S UGLIER
CREATURES, THE BAT IS A
MISUNDERSTOOD MARVEL
OF EVOLUTION.



PRODUCING A SERIES OF
LOUD, HIGH-PITCHED SQUEAKS,
THE BAT CAN JUDGE AN
INSECT'S DISTANCE AND
ELEVATION BY THE TIME
DELAY OF THE SQUEAK'S ECHO!



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

MADISON

CHANGES IN THE ECHO'S PITCH
REVEAL THE DOOMED BUG'S
DIRECTION! NO MOVEMENT
ESCAPES THE INCREDIBLE
SENSES OF THE BAT!

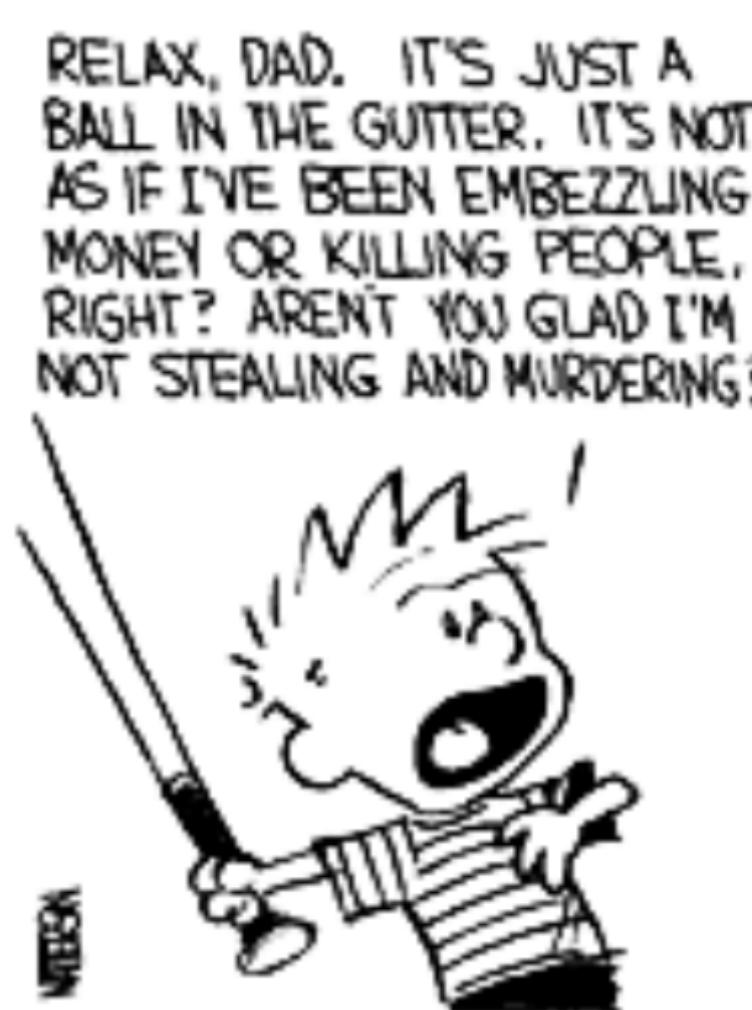


GLUMP!
TA-DAA! EYES
CLOSED!



8-7

CALVIN, SIT UP
AND EAT WITH
A FORK LIKE
A CIVILIZED
HUMAN BEING.







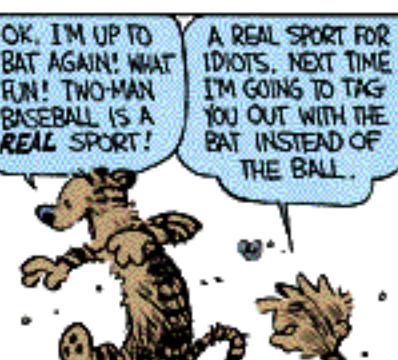
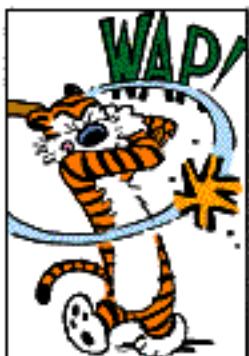
Calvin and Hobbes

by
WENSON

THAT RUN DOESN'T COUNT! YOU DIDN'T TOUCH THIRD BASE!



THAT'S 'CAUSE THIRD BASE CRAWLED TO THE OUTFIELD!



A REAL SPORT FOR
IDIOTS. NEXT TIME
I'M GOING TO TAG
YOU OUT WITH THE
BAT INSTEAD OF
THE BALL.

© 1997 Universal Press Syndicate

HOBBS, DID YOU HEAR?
MOM AND DAD ARE TAKING
US CAMPING!



WE GET TO LIVE IN A
TENT AND GO FISHING
AND CANOEING! WON'T
THAT BE FUN??



WE'LL BE ROUGHING IT!
LIVING OFF THE LAND!
NO TV OR RADIO OR...



WHAT'S
WRONG?
THIS SOUNDS
SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE
ONE OF DAD'S PLOTS
TO BUILD MY
CHARACTER.





SEE THAT ISLAND UP AHEAD? THAT'S WHERE WE'RE CAMPING!

OH BOY!



AHH, THIS IS THE LIFE! FRESH AIR, CLEAN WATER, LOTS OF EXERCISE, AND...



BOOM!



DEAR, YOU'RE BACK-PADDLING.

WE'RE TURNING AROUND AND FINDING A HOTEL!



WHEN'S THIS
RAIN GOING
TO LET UP?

I DON'T KNOW,
CALVIN.

HEY, CHEER UP, GANG! I
PACKED STORM GEAR.
"ALWAYS BE PREPARED."
YOU KNOW.

THESE PONCHOS ARE SUPER.
THEY'RE THERMAL-SEALED
LIGHTWEIGHT NYLON, LAMINATED
WITH FLEXIBLE URETHANE
FOR COMPLETE WATER
PROTECTION!

YEAH, DAD.
IT'S GREAT
THAT WE
WON'T GET
WETTER
THAN WE
ALREADY
ARE.

ZINC OXIDE, THONGS,
TANNING LOTION...
WRONG DUFFEL BAG.
LET'S SEE, WHICH
ONE OF THESE WAS
IT?

I'M GLAD DAD FINALLY GOT
THE TENTS UP. NOW I CAN
GET OUT OF THESE SOGGY
CLOTHES.



TOO BAD YOU CAN'T PUT ON
DRY CLOTHES. YOU'D FEEL
A LOT BETTER.



HEY, WAIT! NO!
DON'T DO THAT HERE!!





BON, I
LOVE COLD
CANNED
RAVIOLI.

CALVIN AND HOBBES

BON, THIS SURE BEATS SITTING IN AN OFFICE ALL DAY!

TUM DE TA TA
DEE DEE DO

H. NEDSON

© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate













I DON'T WANNA TAKE
A BATH! I HATE
TAKING BATHS!



AAAAMM



A black and white cartoon illustration of a man sitting at a desk, looking stressed. He has his hands on his head and is surrounded by large, overlapping text bubbles containing the word "NO" in various sizes and styles.



THEY CAN MAKE ME DO IT,
BUT THEY CAN'T MAKE ME
DO IT WITH DIGNITY.



Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

AHOO!



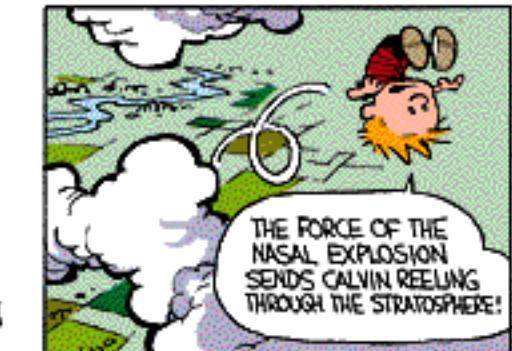
*WHEN * .. NO BRAINS.



AH.. AH.. AH.. AH



CHOO!



WITH LESS AND LESS AIR TO RESIST HIS MOMENTUM, HE BREAKS THE PULL OF EARTH'S GRAVITY AND HURLS PAST THE MOON!



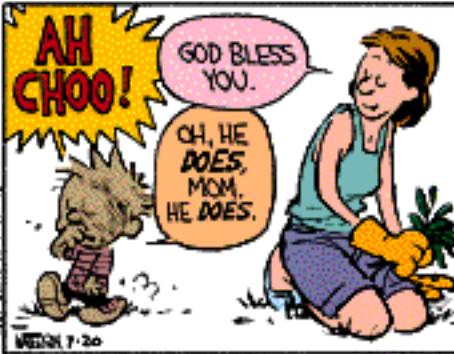
AS HE PASSES OUT OF THE GALAXY, CALVIN REFLECTS ON THE WISDOM OF COVERING ONE'S MOUTH WHEN SNEEZING TO DEFLECT THE PROPULSION.



ALAS, IT IS KNOWLEDGE GAINED TOO LATE FOR POOR CALVIN, THE HUMAN SATELLITE! .. BUT WAIT! ANOTHER SNEEZE IS BREWING! CALVIN TURNS HIMSELF AROUND!



THE SECOND SNEEZE ROCKETS HIM BACK TO EARTH! HE'S SAVED! IT'S A MIRACLE!





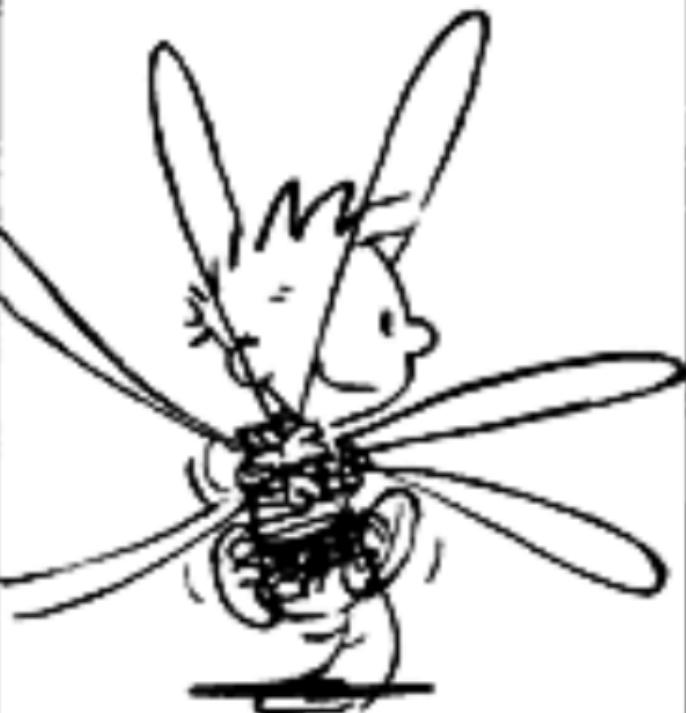
©2007 Universal Press Syndicate

WILSON

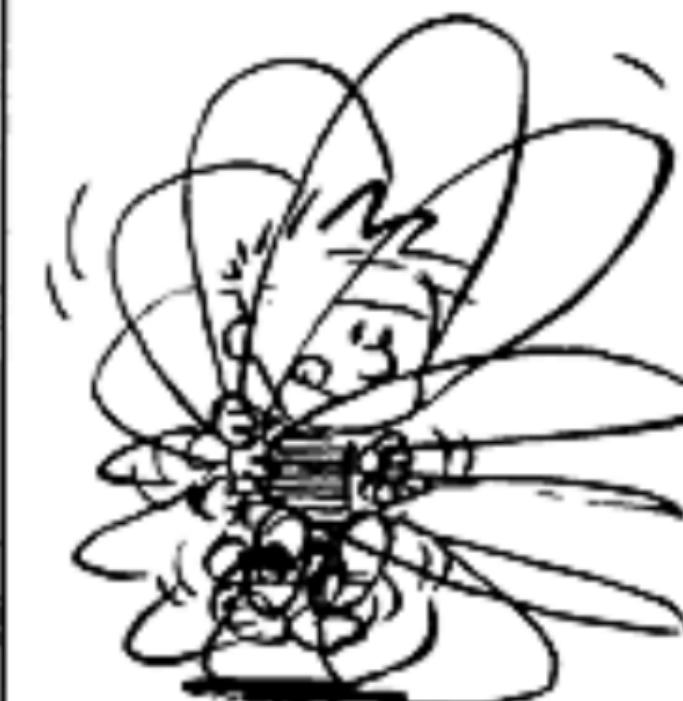
WAP WAP WAP WAP



WIPPITY WAPPITY WIPPITY WAPPITY



BIPPI TA BIPPI TA BIPPI TA BIPPI TA BIPPI TA



WERN

8-28



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON





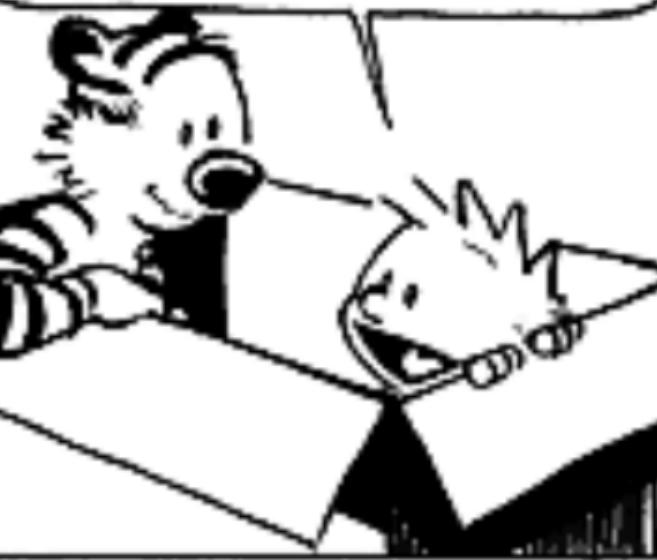
ARE WE GOING TO TRAVEL
INTO THE PAST OR INTO
THE FUTURE?



WELL, I SUPPOSE IF WE WENT
INTO THE PAST, I COULD
ACE ANY UPCOMING HISTORY
EXAMS IN SCHOOL. THAT
MIGHT BE USEFUL.



BUT IF WE WENT INTO THE
FUTURE, WE COULD SWIPE
SOMETHING AND PRETEND TO
INVENT IT WHEN WE GOT
BACK. WE COULD BE RICH.



THE FUTURE
IT IS, THEN!



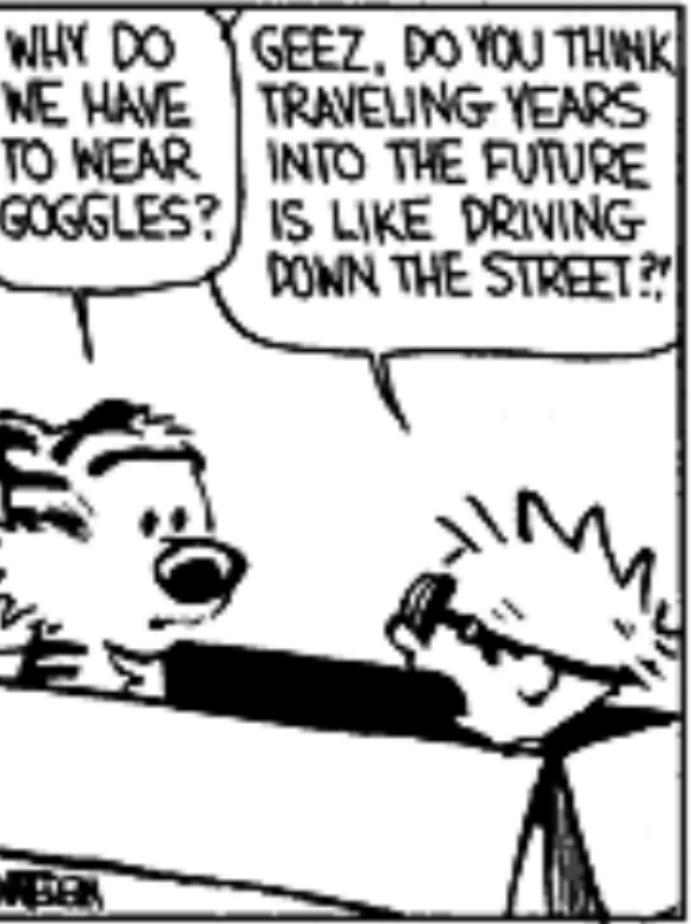
RIGHT. ONCE
I'M RICH, I
CAN **HIRE**
SOMEBODY TO
TAKE ALL MY
DUMB TESTS!

OK, HOBBS, OUR TIME MACHINE IS ALL SET. PUT ON YOUR GOGGLES AND WE'LL BE OFF TO THE FUTURE!



©1997 Universal Press Syndicate

WHY DO WE HAVE TO WEAR GOGGLES? GEEZ, DO YOU THINK TRAVELING YEARS INTO THE FUTURE IS LIKE DRIVING DOWN THE STREET??



WE'VE GOT TO CONTEND WITH VORTEXES AND LIGHT SPEEDS! ANYTHING COULD GO WRONG! OF COURSE WE NEED TO WEAR GOGGLES!



GOSH, I THINK MY GOGGLES ARE IN THE BEDROOM. IF I'M NOT BACK IN A COUPLE MINUTES, YOU CAN GO WITHOUT ME.



9-2

ALL READY? I'LL JUST PUSH
THE BUTTON AND OFF WE GO
INTO THE FUTURE!



UP, UP AND AWAAAAYY!



WE'RE APPROACHING LIGHT
SPEED, HOBBS! HANG ON!



I HAVE TO
GO TO THE
BATHROOM.

*

*

9:3

NOW?!
IN HYPERSONIC??
ARE YOU CRAZY??



WHAT YEAR IN THE FUTURE
ARE WE GOING TO LAND?



IT'S HARD TO PINPOINT
EXACTLY, BUT I'D SAY
SOMETIME AROUND THE
TURN OF THE CENTURY.



I HOPE OL'
EARTH IS
STILL AROUND
THEN. I'VE
GROWN FOND
OF IT.



HANG ON! WE'RE
COMING IN!

SCREEEECHHH

WOW! SO THIS
IS THE FUTURE!

I KINDA
PICTURED
MORE
BUILDINGS.

MAYBE WE
LANDED IN AN
ARBORETUM.

LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND.
I'M SURE WE'LL RUN INTO
A ROBOT OR SOMETHING.



LOOK AT
THIS.

GOSH, I WONDER
WHAT FUTURISTIC
DEVICE THIS IS!
SOME SORT OF
TRANSPORTATION
POD, I'D GUESS.



I WONDER
HOW YOU
GET IN?

I DON'T SEE A
DOOR OR LICENSE
NUMBER ANYWHERE



THIS IS
VERY
PECULIAR.

HAVE YOU EVER
SEEN A TREE
THIS COLOR?



I MUST SAY, THE FUTURE
IS QUITE A BIT DIFFERENT
THAN I EXPECTED.



©1987 Universal Press Syndicate

THIS BREEZE IS SO HOT
AND MUGGY. I FIGURED
THEY'D BE ABLE TO CONTROL
THE WEATHER BY NOW.



THE AIR STINKS, TOO.
I GUESS THERE'S STILL
POLLUTION.



EVER FEEL
AS IF YOU'RE
BEING
MONITORED?



..OR THAT
YOU'RE ABOUT
TO DO A
DOUBLE-TAKE?



AAUGH
BACK TO THE
TIME MACHINE!
RUN!



WE MUST'VE
GONE BACK
IN TIME
INSTEAD OF
FORWARD!

WHAT TIPPED
YOU OFF? THE
DINOSAUR?!



DON'T GET SMART, FUZZBRAIN.
JUST GET IN AND FACE
THE OTHER DIRECTION SO
WE GO INTO THE
FUTURE THIS TIME!



YOU MEAN WE
WENT INTO THE
PAST BECAUSE
WE WERE
FACING THE
WRONG WAY?...

YOU THINK I'VE
GOT SOME
TRIPLE-A MAP?
MAYBE YOU'D
LIKE TO
STEER THIS
TIME!

WE MADE IT! IT'S A GOOD THING THE TIME MACHINE DIDN'T STALL, OR WE'D HAVE BEEN EATEN BY DINOSAURS!



WE'RE COMING BACK TOWARD THE PRESENT NOW. DO YOU WANT TO STOP AT HOME, OR KEEP GOING INTO THE FUTURE LIKE WE PLANNED?



I'VE HAD ENOUGH TIME TRAVELING LET'S GO HOME.



LET'S GO JUST A LITTLE INTO THE FUTURE AND SEE WHAT I'M LIKE AS A TEEN-AGER!



LET'S NOT, ALL RIGHT?

HI, MOM. HOBBS AND I
WENT TIME TRAVELING AND
VISITED THE JURASSIC
PERIOD TODAY.



THAT'S NICE.
WHAT'S IT
LIKE?

PRETTY SCARY.
A DINOSAUR
ALMOST ATE
US.



ACTUALLY,
WE WERE
TRYING TO
GO INTO
THE FUTURE,
BUT WE
MADE A
MISTAKE.



I SEE. WELL,
I'M GLAD YOU
MADE IT BACK.

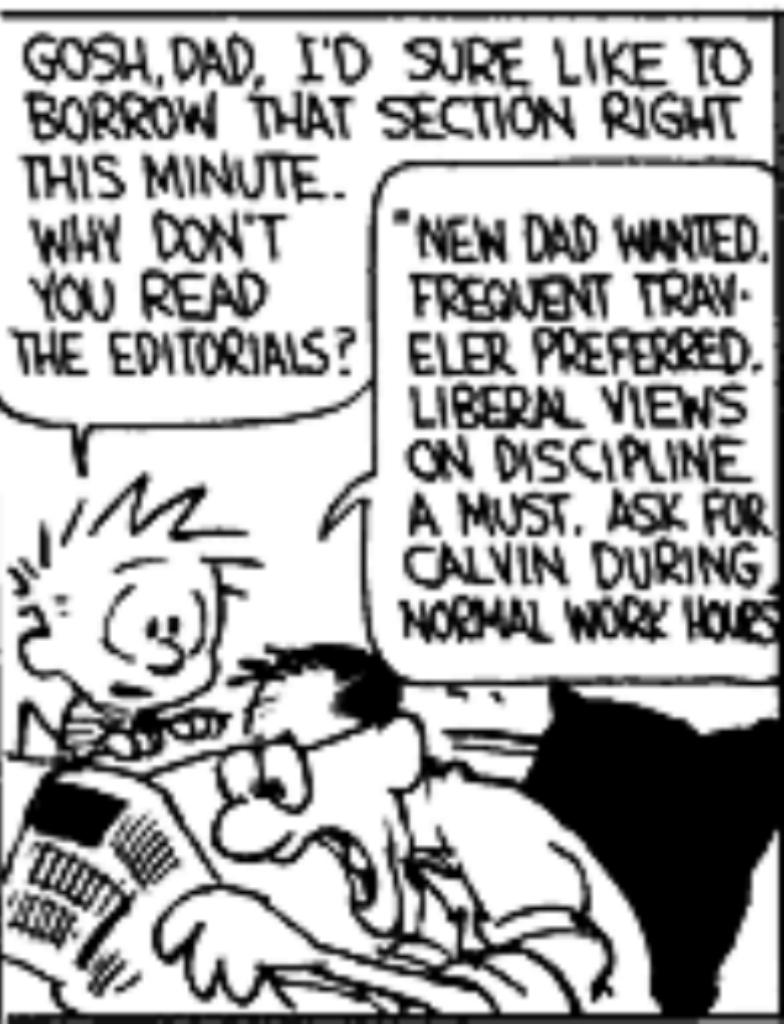
YOUR MOM
ISN'T FAZED
BY MUCH,
IS SHE?



IT DEPENDS. SHE
DIDN'T TAKE THE
FROGS IN THE
TOILET SO WELL,
REMEMBER?

WILSON







DAD, LOOK! THE SUN'S
SETTING AND IT'S ONLY
3 O'CLOCK!



calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON



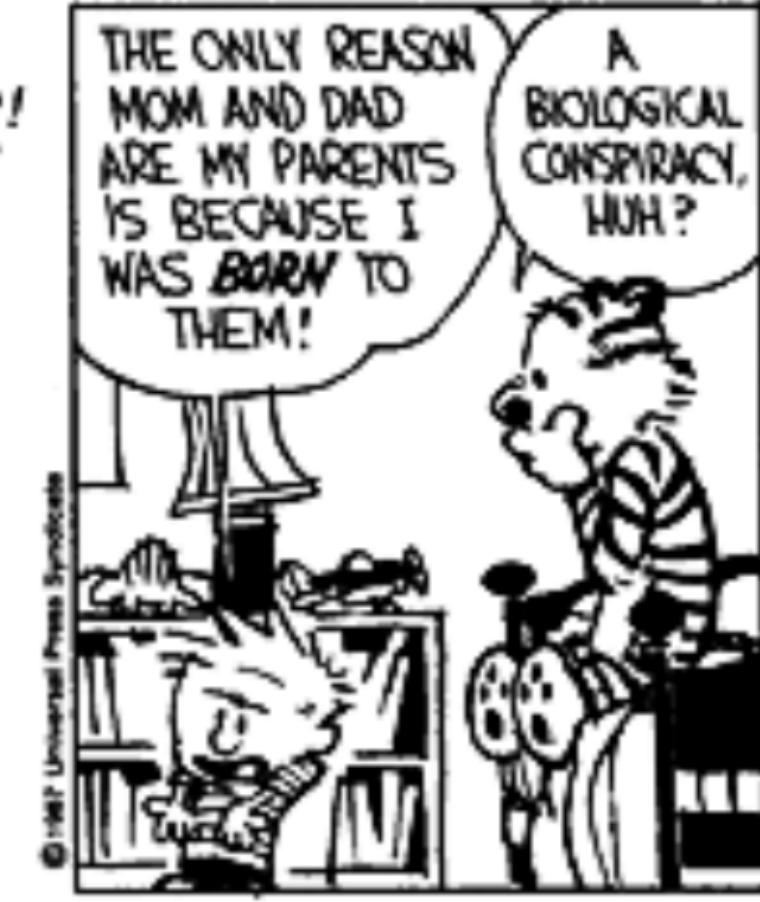
7-27



THERE... (PANT)... SEE?
I... I... TRIED IT. (COUGH)
IT... ALMOST (WHEEZE)
KILLED... ME.



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate



WE CAN LIVE ANYWHERE WE
WANT TO NOW THAT WE'RE
SECEDED FROM THE FAMILY!



WHERE DO YOU WANT TO
GO? THE SAHARA?
ANTARCTICA?



© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate

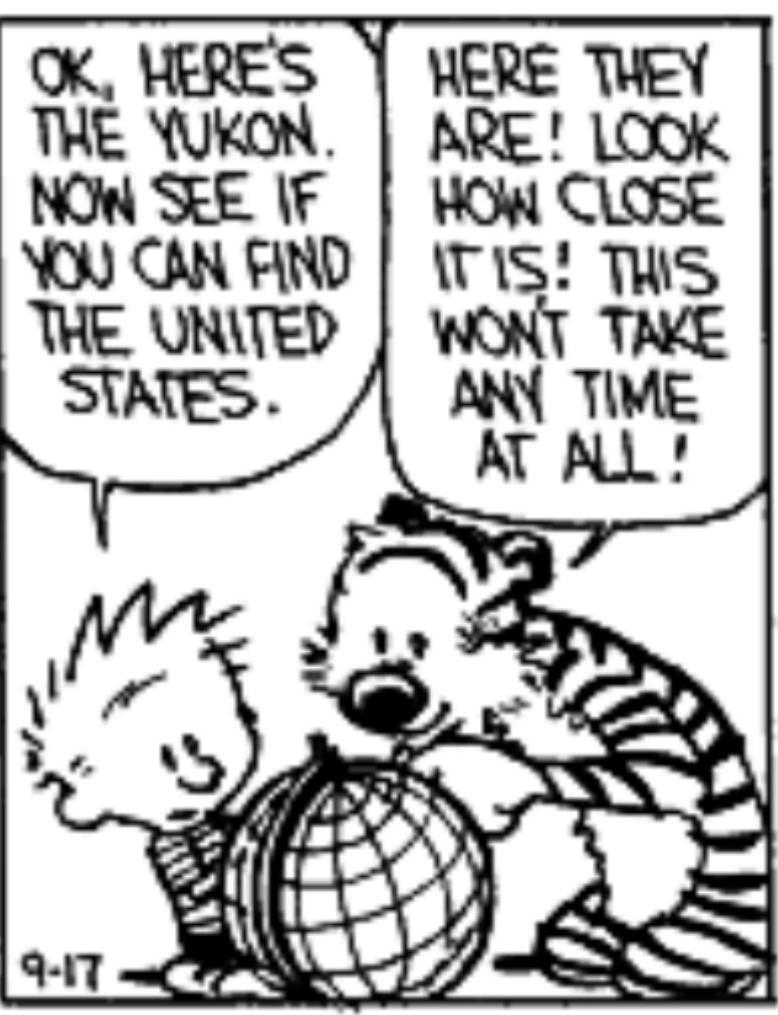
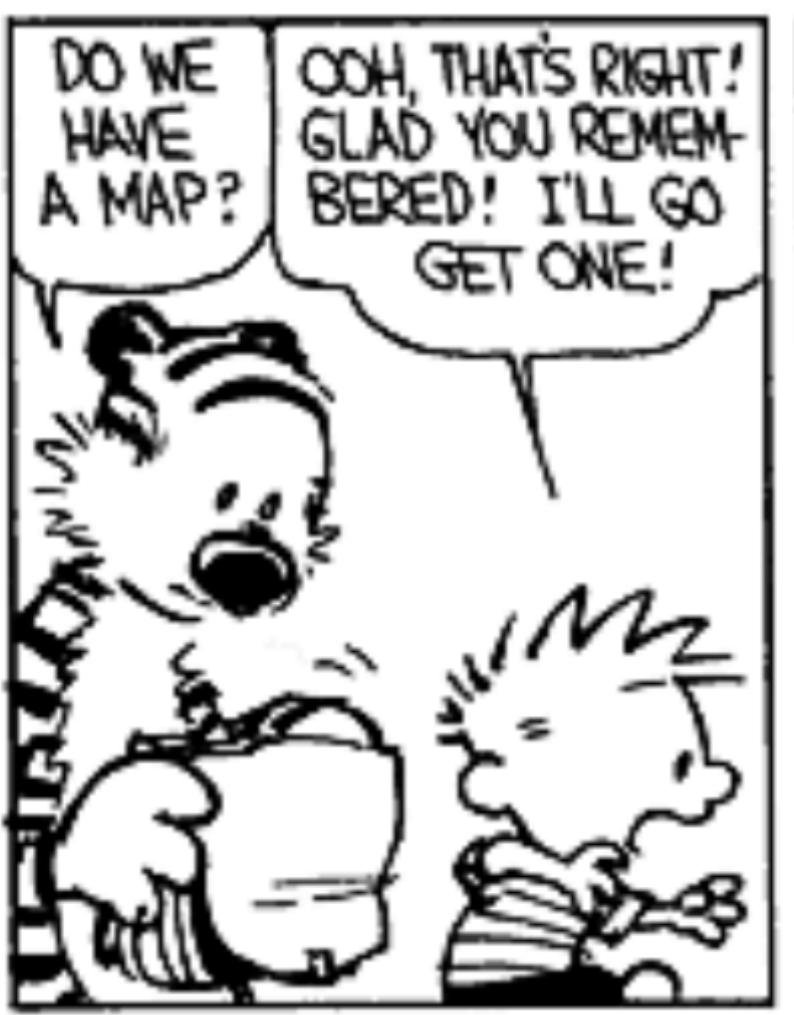
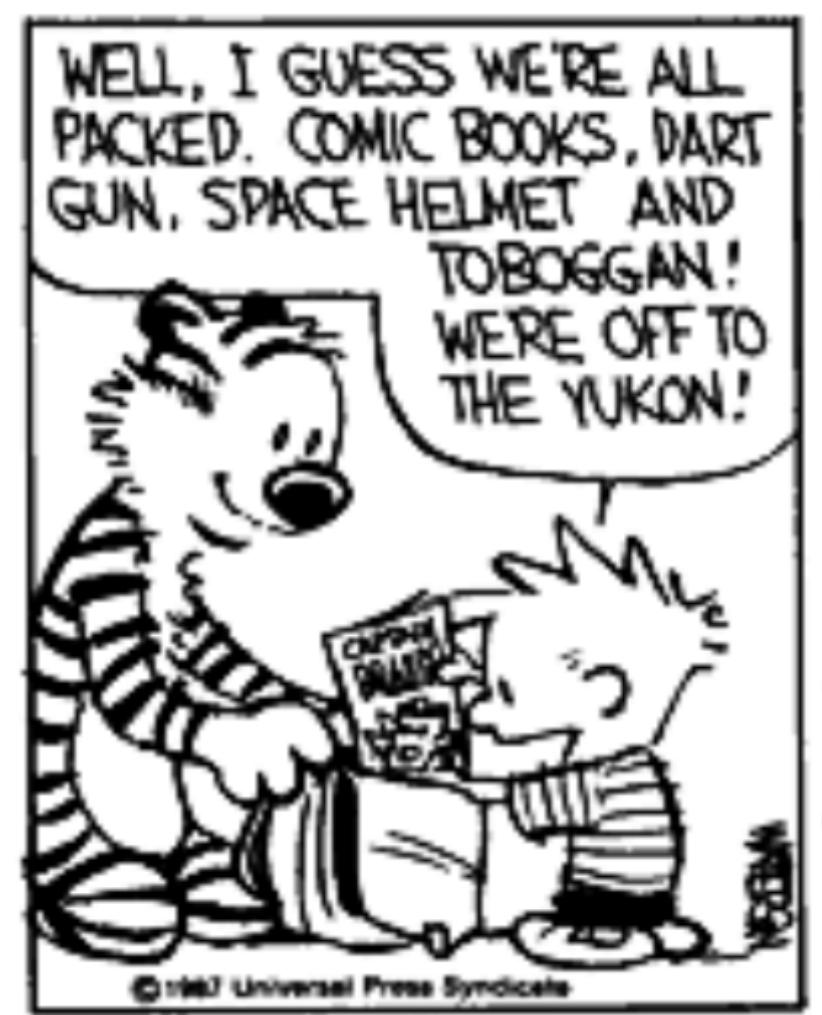
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET
TO ANY OF THOSE PLACES?
WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A CAR!



OK DAD, FOR THIS AMAZING
TRICK I'LL NEED AN ORDINARY
AMERICAN EXPRESS CARD.
NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES...







SO LONG, "MOM"! WE'RE OFF TO THE YUKON. IT'S BEEN NICE LIVING HERE ... BUT NOT REAL NICE! HA HA!



© 1983 Universal Press Syndicate

9-18

CALVIN!
WAIT A
MINUTE.

LEAVE IT TO A
MOTHER TO DRAG
OUT A GOODBYE.
SHEESH.

YOU'RE GOING SOUTHEAST.
NORTH IS THAT WAY.

OH YEAH.
I KNEW
THAT.



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate
THIS SLED IS HEAVY. I
THOUGHT WE WERE GOING
TO *RIDE* IT MOST OF THE
WAY TO THE YUKON.



WE'VE ONLY BEEN WALKING
20 MINUTES, HOBBS. WE
PROBABLY WON'T GET TO
NORTHERN CANADA UNTIL
THIS AFTERNOON.



IN THAT
CASE, I'M
TAKING A
BREAK.



GOOD IDEA. WANT
A COMIC BOOK?
HERE'S CAPTAIN
NITRO.



I WANT A
SANDWICH.

WE JUST HAVE
ONE APiece.
WE SHOULD
SAVE 'EM IN
CASE WE CAN'T
CATCH A
WALRUS.



IM NOT GOING TO BE LED
BY YOU! I'M THE RIGHTFUL
CAPTAIN! YOU JUST STOLE
MY CAPTAIN
HELMET!



LET'S SAY YOU
GAVE IT TO ME
UNDER EXTREME
DURESS.



OOH, IF
YOU WERE
LITTLED
THAN ME,
BOY, I'D
FOUND YOU!

HA! YOUR MOM TOLD ME YOU
HAVE A WEIRD DISEASE AND
YOU'RE GOING TO GET SMALLER
AS YOU GROW OLDER!

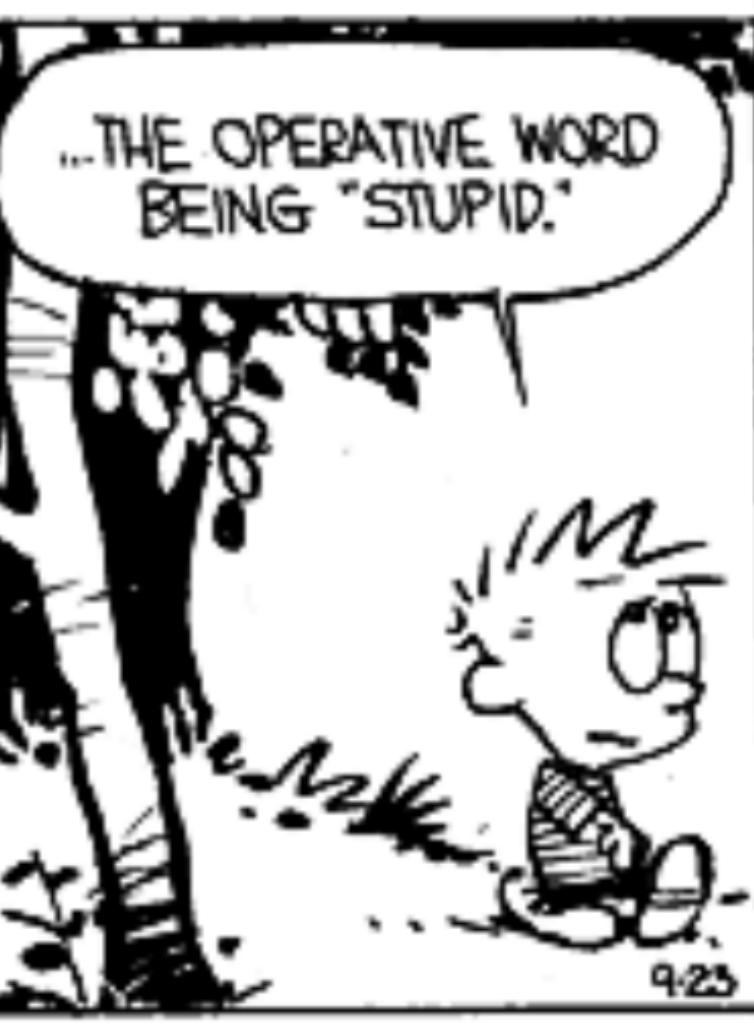


IN FACT, SHE'S ALREADY GOT A
CONTRACT FROM THE CIRCUS
SIDE SHOW. I SAW IT MYSELF.



I'M NOT
LISTENING!
I'M NOT
LISTENING!
OH, SAY CAN
YOU SEEEE...





GOSH, MAYBE MOM AND DAD
SOLD ALL MY BELONGINGS
WHEN I SECEDED.



MAYBE THEY RENTED
OUT MY ROOM.



MAYBE THEY MOVED!



...A LOT CAN HAPPEN WHEN
YOU'RE GONE ALL MORNING!
...MOMMM!!



I'M BACK, MOM. I CHANGED
MY MIND ABOUT SECEDEDING.
I WANT TO BE YOUR KID
AGAIN, OK?



YOU'LL ALWAYS
BE MY KID.
I'M GLAD
YOU'RE BACK.



WELL, HOBBS
WAS BEING A
MORON, SO I
DECIDED I
DIDN'T WANT TO
LIVE IN THE
YUKON WITH
HIM.

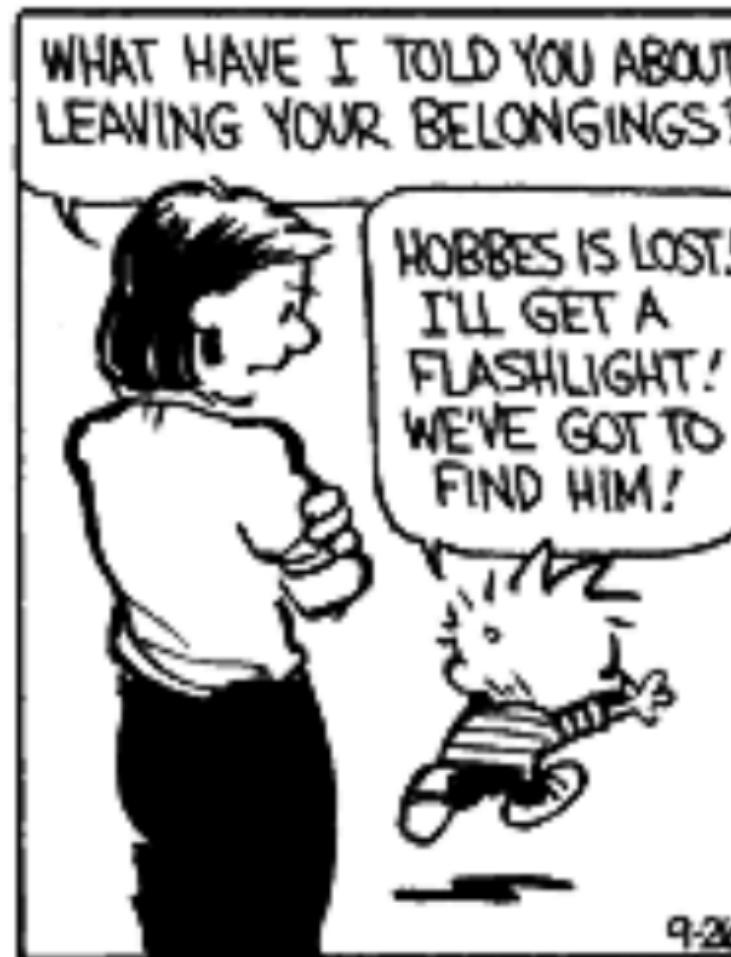


SO WHERE IS
HOBBS NOW?
ISN'T HE
BACK YET?



HOW COULD HOBBS GET BACK
BY HIMSELF?
YOU'RE RIGHT.
THAT DUMB
TIGER COULDN'T
FIND HIS WAY
OUT OF AN
EMPTY ROOM.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson

HOBSES, YOU MANGY FUZZ-BRAINED LUNK HEAD, WHERE ARE YOU ??



...I DIDN'T MEAN THAT QUITE THE WAY THAT SOUNDED.



C'MON, CALVIN, GET BACK INSIDE. IT'S TOO LATE TO GO SEARCHING FOR YOUR STUFFED TIGER NOW.

I CAN'T LEAVE HOBSES ALONE IN THE WOODS AT NIGHT!

WELL, MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT BEFORE IT GOT DARK. THIS CAN BE A LITTLE LESSON, HMM?

I THOUGHT HE'D COME BACK BY HIMSELF. I DIDN'T THINK HE'D GET LOST!

WE'LL LOOK FOR HIM TOMORROW. NOW OFF TO BED WITH YOU.

(SNIFF) I HOPE HE'S OK. IF HE HADN'T BEEN ACTING SO STUPID I NEVER WOULD'VE LEFT HIM.

I SURE WISH HE'D COME BACK.

CALVIN LEFT HOBSES SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS. THE POOR KID'S PRETTY UPSET.

I MEAN, WE'RE REALLY UPSET.

I SAID I'LL BET HE IS.

REALLY UPSET.

WOULD MY DAD HAVE DONE THIS? OF COURSE NOT. I WAS NEVER SPOILED LIKE THIS...

I'LL BET.



TUES. 8-24



IS THAT YOU?
DID YOU FIND
HOBSES? IT'S
ALMOST
MIDNIGHT.

YEAH, I GOT
HIM. HE WAS
OUT THERE
WITH THE
TOBOGGAN.

OH HONEY,
THANK YOU!
CALVIN WILL
BE SO
HAPPY!"

MMM. HE'D BETTER
BE, OR TOMORROW
I'LL LEAVE HIM
IN THE WOODS.

C'MON, WE'LL PUT HOBSES
IN CALVIN'S BED SO HE'LL
SEE HIM FIRST THING TOMORROW.

©1987 Universal Press Syndicate



HE SNUGGLED
UP IN HIS SLEEP!
WHAT A LITTLE
ANGEL!

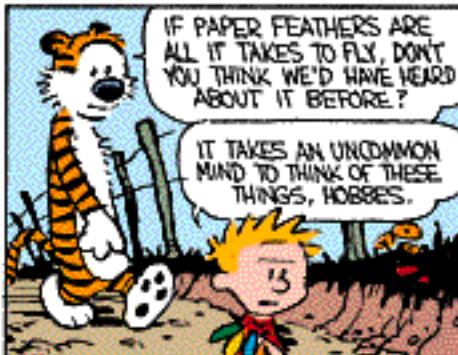
ONLY AT
NIGHT. I'M
GOING
TO BED.





calvin and HOBBEs

by WATKINSON



LET'S SEE WHAT YOU DREW FOR ART CLASS, SUSIE.



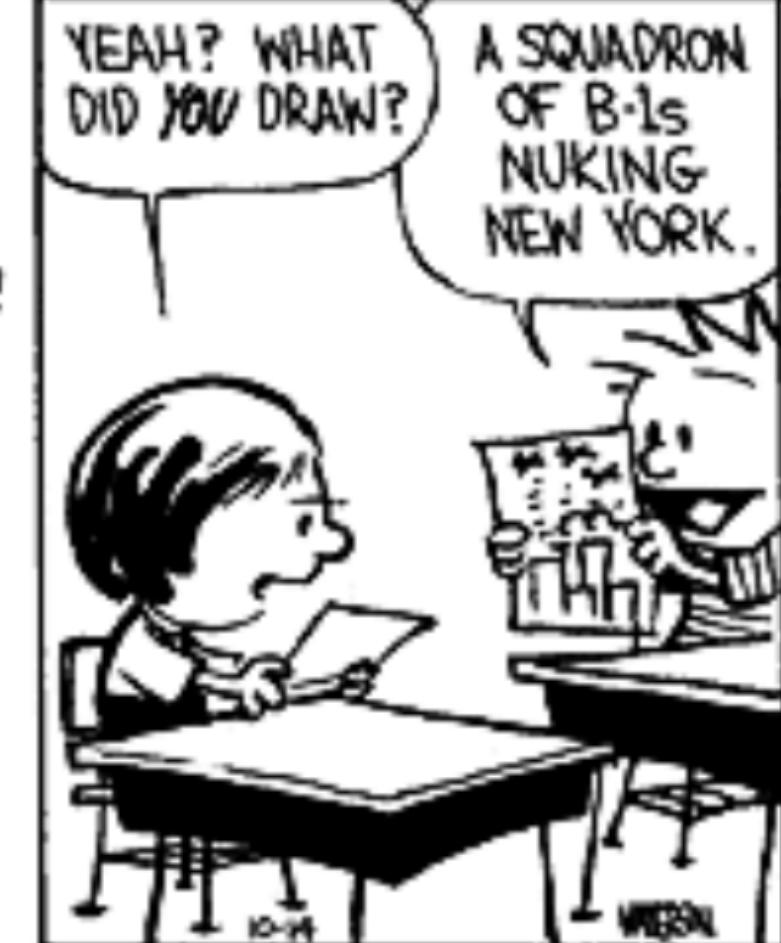
WELL, A TIDY LITTLE DOMESTIC SCENE. A HOUSE IN A YARD WITH FLOWERS. HOW TYPICALLY FEMALE.



GIRLS THINK SMALL AND ARE PREOCCUPIED WITH PETTY DETAILS. BUT BOYS THINK BIG! BOYS THINK ABOUT ACTION AND ACCOMPLISHMENT! NO WONDER IT'S MEN WHO CHANGE THE WORLD!



YEAH? WHAT DID YOU DRAW?



A SQUADRON OF B-1s NUKING NEW YORK.



UH OH, IT HAPPENED AGAIN.



CALVIN WAKES UP WITHOUT ANY RECOGNIZABLE FEATURES, SAVE TWO ANTENNAE. HOW DISGUSTING.



HE OOZES OUT OF BED ON A TRAIL OF SLIME. LACKING ARMS AND LEGS, HOW WILL CALVIN PUT ON HIS CLOTHES?



AREN'T YOU DRESSED YET? YOU ARE SO SLUGGISH IN THE MORNING!



WHERE ARE YOU
GOING WITH THE
TOY TELEPHONE?



OUT IN THE
WOODS. YOU
CAN COME
ALONG IF
YOU'D LIKE.



WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO?

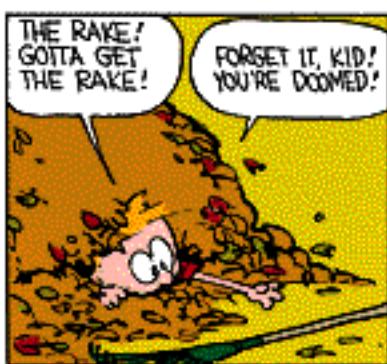
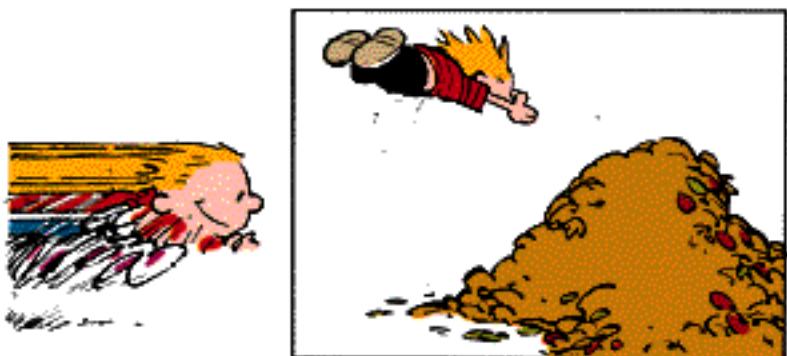


TRY SOME
BIRD CALLS.



Calvin and Hobbes

WATKINSON



YOUR DAD AND I ARE GOING OUT TO SEE A MOVIE TONIGHT.



CAN I COME TOO?
NO, YOU'RE STAYING HOME.



WHAT, I GOT THE PLAGUE??
WHY CAN'T I COME?



BECAUSE OTHER PEOPLE LIKE TO WATCH MOVIES WITHOUT HEARING ADVICE SHOUTED TO THE CHARACTERS ON THE SCREEN.



SO WHO DOES THAT?
ARE YOU SAYING
I DO THAT?

MOM WON'T LET US GO TO
THE MOVIE WITH THEM, SO
I GUESS WE'RE ON OUR
OWN TONIGHT.



CAN WE
WATCH TV?

WHAT MOM AND
DAD DON'T KNOW
WON'T HURT 'EM,
RIGHT?



IN FACT, AFTER THEY LEAVE,
LET'S GET IN THE OTHER
CAR AND LEARN TO DRIVE!



HEY, THERE'S
A TEEN-AGER
COMING UP
THE DRIVE.
OH NO! IT'S
ROSALYN!



OUR BABY
STITTER?/ WHAT'S
SHE DOING HERE?
DON'T MOM AND
DAD *TRUST* US??
QUICK, HIDE!!

WE'RE LEAVING NOW, ROSALYN.
CALVIN IS UPSTAIRS.



I HOPE HE'S NOT TOO
MUCH TROUBLE TONIGHT.



DON'T WORRY. I BROUGHT
A CATTLE PROD THIS TIME!



YOUR MOM AND
DAD LAUGHED.
MAYBE IT WAS
A JOKE.



MAYBE MOM
AND DAD THINK
SCORCHING
LITTLE KIDS
IS FUNNY.
LET'S GO.

CALVIN? ARE YOU IN THERE?
C'MON OUT AND WE'LL MAKE
SOME POPCORN.



CALVIN? ...OH BROTHER...



I SEE YOU,
CALVIN! C'MON
BACK INSIDE!



NO WAY,
LADY! IF
YOU WANT
US, YOU'LL
HAVE TO
CATCH US!



OUTTA MN WAY!
OUTTA MN WAY!
RUN!!



LET'S GO! BACK IN THE
HOUSE! NO MORE MONKEY
BUSINESS, ALL RIGHT?



IT'S MY JOB TO WATCH YOU
AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING
TO DO, EVEN IF I HAVE TO
STRAP YOU TO A CHAIR.



MORTON

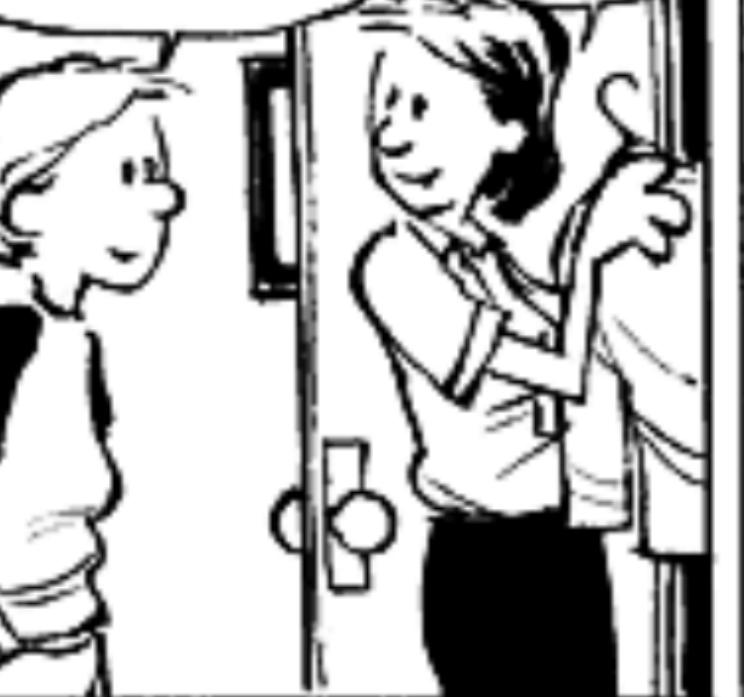


104

WE'RE HOME, ROSALYN. WAS CALVIN ANY TROUBLE?



NOT TOO MUCH.
I SENT HIM
TO BED A LITTLE
WHILE AGO.



THAT'S
GOOD.

KNOCK
KNOCK

NOW WHO COULD
THAT BE AT
THIS HOUR?



POLICE, SIR.
WE RECEIVED
A CALL ABOUT
TWO HOSTAGES
BEING HELD
HERE.

© 1997 Universal Press Syndicate

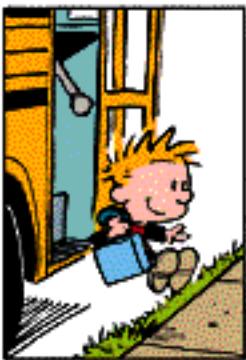
10-10

CALVIN!
GET DOWN
HERE!!

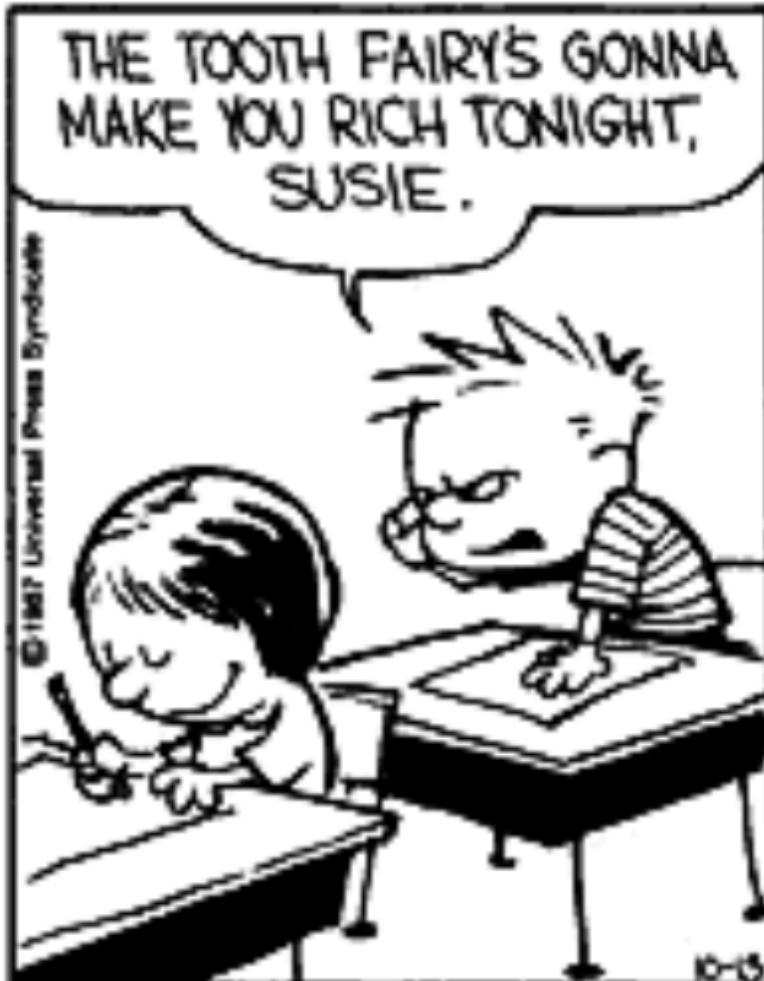


calvin and hobbes

by WATSON







HI, CALVIN. I BROUGHT
MR. BUN OVER SO WE CAN
PLAY HOUSE. YOU AND I CAN
BE THE PARENTS, AND HOBBS
AND MR. BUN CAN BE OUR
CHILDREN.



OH, RIGHT. HOBBS AND I
ARE GONNA PUT OUR BIG
PLANS ON HOLD SO WE CAN
PLAY HOUSE WITH A STUFFED
RABBIT? FORGET IT!



I DON'T SEE WHY YOU'LL PLAY
WITH YOUR DUMB OL' TIGER
AND NOT WITH MR. BUN AND ME!
YOU'RE JUST MEAN, THAT'S ALL!



GIRLS ARE
LIKE SLUGS-
THEY PROBABLY
SERVE SOME
PURPOSE, BUT
IT'S HARD TO
IMAGINE WHAT.



MR. BUN SEEMS
COMATOSE.
DID YOU NOTICE?





NOBODY HAD BETTER BE
SNEAKING UP ON ME!!





calvin and hobbes

A DAZED SPACEMAN SPIFF CRAWLS FROM THE SMOKING WRECKAGE OF HIS SHIP!

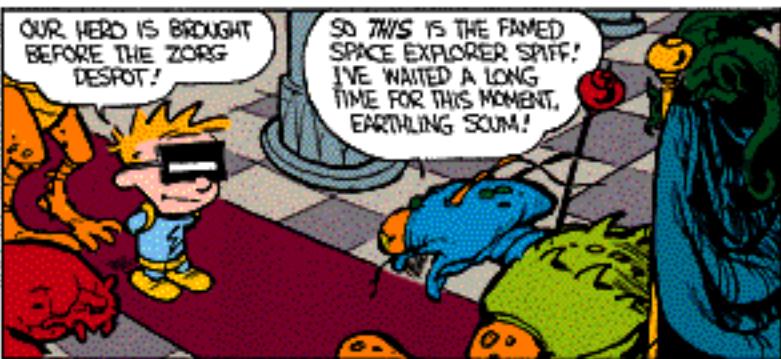
OUR HERO NOW REGRETS NOT BUYING A TOWING RIDER ON HIS INSURANCE POLICY.



THE COURAGEOUS SPACE-MAN SPIFF HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE HIDEOUS ZORRS OF PLANET X-13!



LED THROUGH THE DARK CORRIDORS OF THE DUNGEON, SPIFF LOOKS IN VAIN FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE!



OUR HERO IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE ZORG DESPOT!

SO THIS IS THE FAMED SPACE EXPLORER SPIFF! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS MOMENT, EARTHLING SCUM!



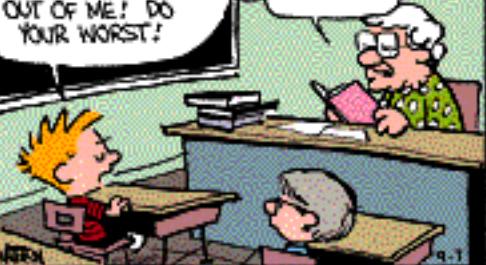
YOU HAVE KNOWLEDGE WE NEED. COOPERATE, AND WE'LL KILL YOU RATHER PAINLESSLY.

LET'S DISPENSE WITH THE PLEASANTRIES, YOU TWISTED SPACE CRUSTACEAN. WHAT IS IT YOU WANT FROM ME?

A SUMMARY OF LEWIS AND CLARK'S EXPEDITION TO THE PACIFIC!

HA! WILD ZONTARS COULDN'T DRAG THAT INFORMATION OUT OF ME! DO YOUR WORST!

YOU DIDN'T READ THE ASSIGNMENT, DID YOU, CALVIN?



Hey, Calvin,
c'mere.



SHOVE



©1987 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

Ha ha ha! What a
weenie! Ha ha ha!



PEOPLE WHO GET NOSTALGIC
ABOUT CHILDHOOD WERE
OBVIOUSLY NEVER CHILDREN.



WEDNESDAY



LOOK, HOBBS, I NEED YOU TO COME TO SCHOOL WITH ME AND SHOW MOE A LITTLE FANG, OK?



YOU DON'T NEED TO KILL HIM OR ANYTHING. JUST GIVE 'IM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT ON THE WAY TO SURGERY.



HE USUALLY COMES AFTER ME AT RECESS, SO WE'LL GET HIM THEN. HEY, YOU DON'T HAVE RABIES, DO YOU?



CERTAINLY NOT.



RATS. WELL, I SUPPOSE HE'D AT LEAST HAVE TO GET A TETANUS SHOT.



HEY, CALVIN, WHY'D YOU BRING YOUR STUFFED TIGER TO SCHOOL? IT'S NOT A SHOW AND TELL DAY.



I KNOW. HOBSES IS GOING TO GIVE MOE A LITTLE "TREAT" TODAY: A RIDE IN AN AMBULANCE HELICOPTER.



YEAH? HOW'S HE GOING TO DO THAT?



IF YOU HAVE AN AVERSION TO DESCRIPTIONS OF CARNAGE, YOU PROBABLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

D-22

TALKING WITH YOU IS SORT OF THE CONVERSATIONAL EQUIVALENT OF AN OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE.



DON'T GET TOO CLOSE NOW. I WANT HOBSES TO STAY FRESH FOR THIS AFTERNOON.



Look, Calvin's got a teddy bear. That's real sweet, Cal.

IT'S A TIGER, YOU BRAINLESS INVERTEBRATE.



Hey, maybe I'd like to play with your teddy!



GOOD IDEA, MOE. HOBBIEST PLAYS KINDA ROUGH, BUT HE'S LOTS OF FUN. C'MERE AND TAKE HIM.



C'MON, I DARE YOU! WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU CHICKEN?



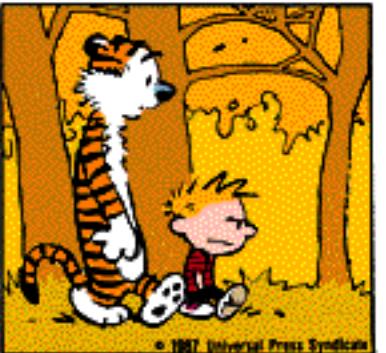
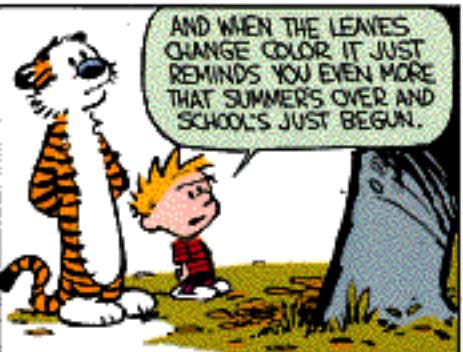
HA HA! BOY, YOU SURE SCARED HIM OFF! YOU WERE GREAT!

COME BACK AND CALL ME A BEAR AGAIN! YEAH, YOU, BUB!!





YOU CAN NEVER REALLY ENJOY SUNDAYS BECAUSE IN THE BACK OF YOUR MIND YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY.



SNIP SNAP CRACK



SHICKA SHICKA



F SHOOF SHOOF SHOOF SHO



SOMETIMES IT'S GOOD TO
HUSH UP A WHILE AND LET
AUTUMN STICK IN A FEW WORDS.





MURDA



WITH ULTRA-SONIC HEARING,
STUPENDOUS MAN NOTICES
A CRY OF DISTRESS FROM
A DISTANT ALLEYWAY!



HE LEAPS TO THE EDGE OF
THE BUILDING AND PREPARES
TO SWOOP TO THE RESCUE!



STUPENDOUS MAN HAD NOT
QUIET REALIZED JUST HOW
HIGH UP HE WAS, HOWEVER.
AT THIS ALTITUDE THE WINDS
WERE A LITTLE TRICKY, AND...



ARE YOU GOING,
OR DO YOU NEED
A PUSH?



DON'T RUSH
ME, ALL
RIGHT?!



ACK! ICK!



ACKPT! GAK!



HA-HA-HA HA
BLECHTH GACK



LURCH YOUR WAY
TO THE CAR, KID.
YOU NEED A
HAIRCUT.





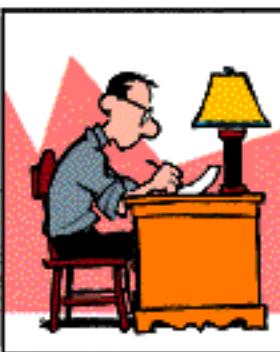
©1997 Universal Press Syndicate

WEBB

calvin and hobbEs

WILDEMAN

YOUR DAD'S WORKING,
SO TRY NOT TO BOTHER
HIM, OK?



STIR
STIR
STIR



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate



STIR
STIR
STIR



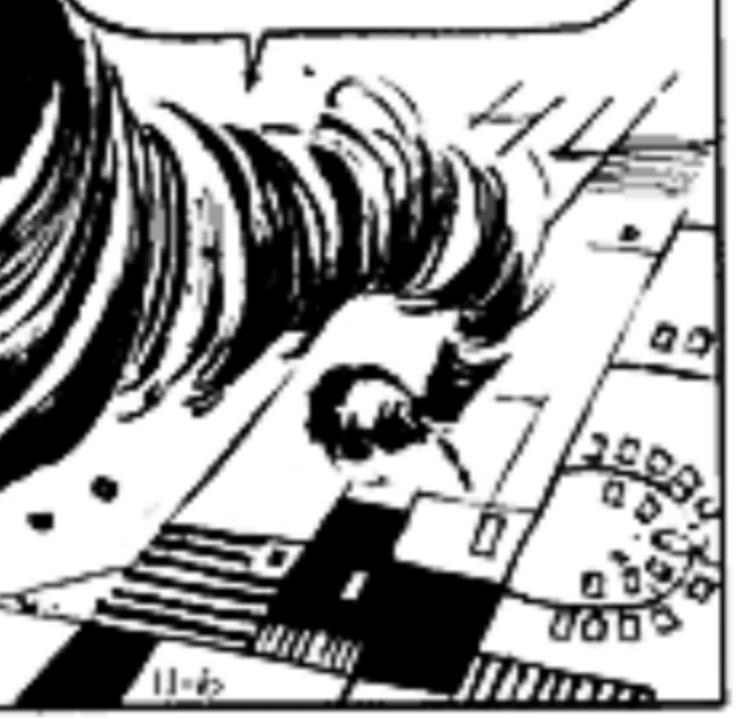
I WON'T EAT ANY CEREAL
THAT DOESN'T TURN THE
MILK PURPLE.



THE DEADLY TORNADO MAKES
ITS WAY ACROSS THE COMMUNITY!



THE CIRCLING UPDRAFT CLOCKS
AT OVER 200 MPH! THE
TWISTER SEARCHES FOR
A TRAILER PARK!



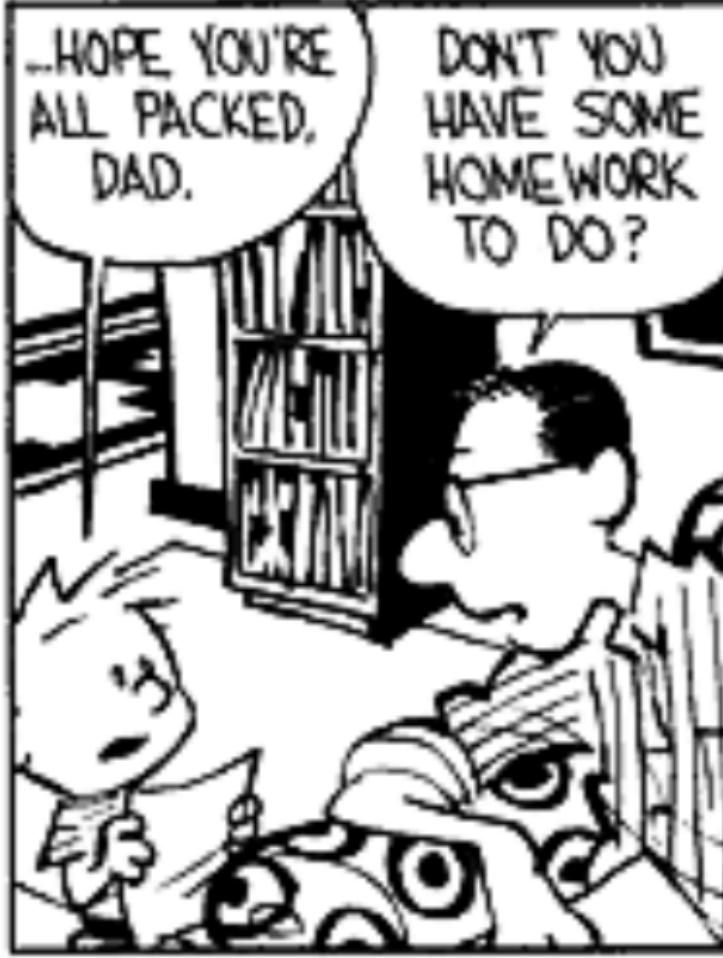
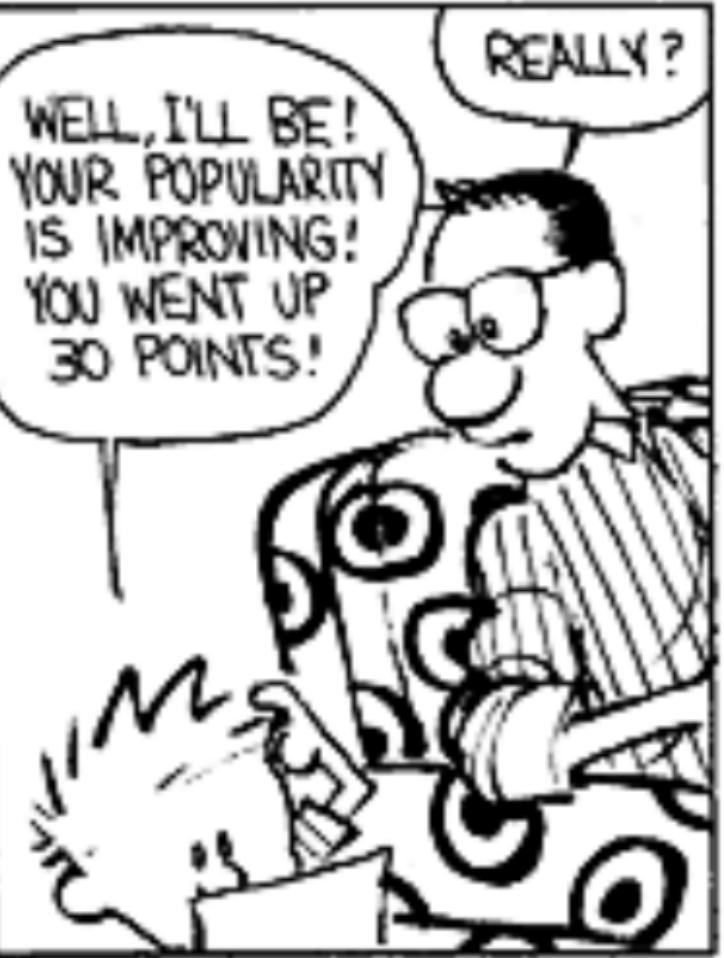
FINDING ONE, IT TOUCHES
DOWN! DEBRIS IS THROWN
FOR MILES IN THE ENSUING
EXPLOSION OF RUSHING AIR!



WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO
CLEAN UP THIS ROOM?!
IT LOOKS LIKE A...











BAD NEWS ON YOUR
CAMPAIGN TO STAY
DAD, DAD.

OH?

YEP. THE LATEST POLL OF
SIX-YEAR-OLDS IN THIS
HOUSEHOLD SHOWS THAT THEY
DON'T CARE ABOUT ISSUES
THIS YEAR. IT'S CHARACTER
THAT COUNTS.



SO WHY IS THAT BAD NEWS?

WHO'S THE
BIMBO WITH
YOU IN THIS
OLD PROM
PICTURE?

WEDDA

THAT "BIMBO"
IS YOUR
MOTHER!

WHO'S
A BIMBO??

PRETTY
FUNKY
HAIRDO,
MOM!

© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

11-9

IT'S THE SAD TRUTH, DAD.
NOBODY CARES ABOUT YOUR
POSITIONS ON FATHERHOOD.
WE JUST WANT TO KNOW
ABOUT YOUR CHARACTER.



IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE DAD
HERE, WE HAVE TO KNOW
YOU'VE NEVER DONE OR SAID
ANYTHING THAT WOULD REFLECT
POORLY ON YOUR JUDGMENT.



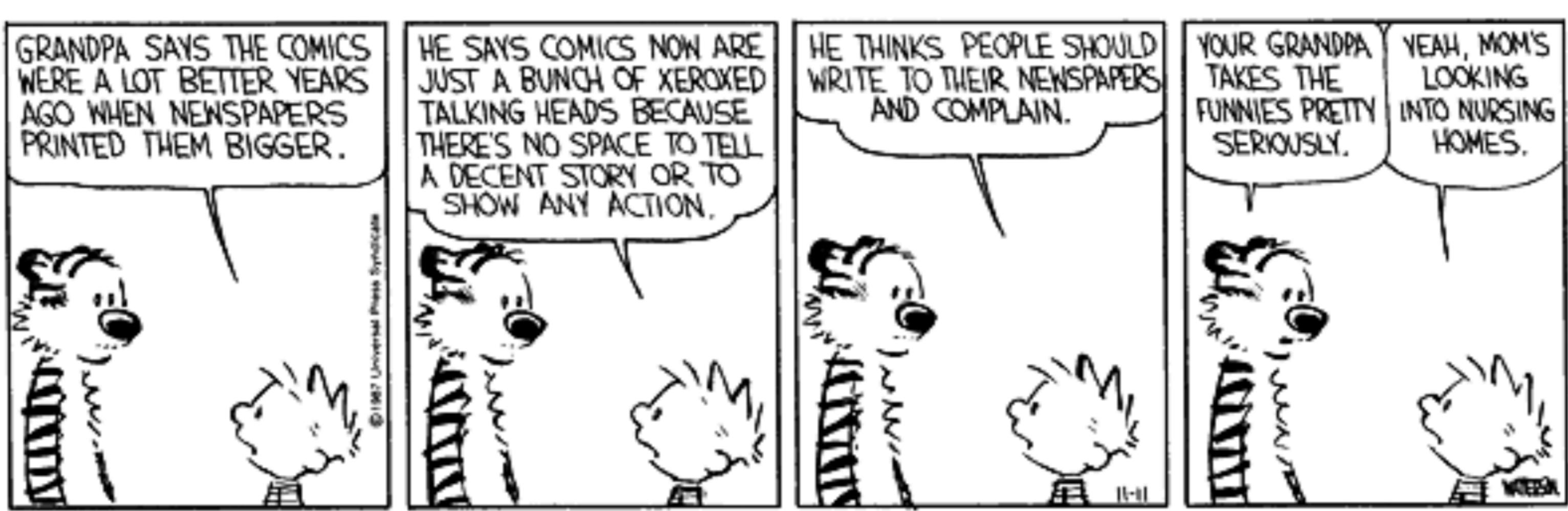
I HAVE YOUR COLLEGE
YEARBOOK HERE.
LET'S FLIP
THROUGH IT,
SHALL WE?



IS THIS YOU
WITH THE KEG
AND THE
"PARTY NAKED"
T-SHIRT?



**GIVE ME
THAT!**

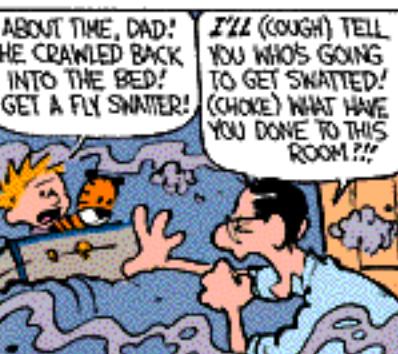
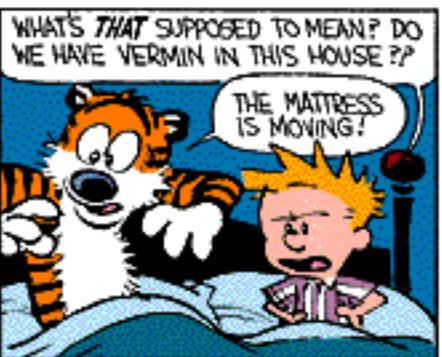


Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

KISS HOBES GOOD NIGHT TOO, MOM.

IF YOU DON'T GET A GOOD NIGHT KISS, YOU GET KARMA, DREAMS.



DID YOU READ THIS? THIS
TV STAR MADE OVER TWENTY
MILLION DOLLARS LAST YEAR!



© 1989 Universal Press Syndicate

WHAT WOULD
YOU DO WITH
TWENTY MILLION
BUCKS?



BEATS ME. I THINK IT'S
RIDICULOUS THAT ANYONE
MAKES THAT KIND OF MONEY.



OK, SAY YOU
ONLY MADE
FIFTEEN
MILLION.



MILTON



I MADE UP A JOKE. A
MAN'S GOING FOR A WALK,
SO HE GETS HIS DOG
AND SAYS, "HEEL!"



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

..AND THE DOG LOOKS UP AND
SAYS, "IT TAKES ONE TO
KNOW ONE, BUSTER!"
HA HA HA HA HA!!



WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOU? DON'T
YOU GET IT?!



AHHH, WHAT
DO TIGERS
KNOW ABOUT
SOPHISTICATED
HUMOR, ANYWAY?



HOW DID THE
DOG LEARN
TO TALK?



Calvin

and

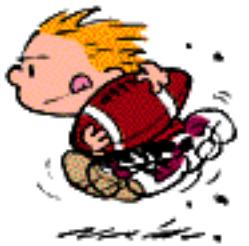
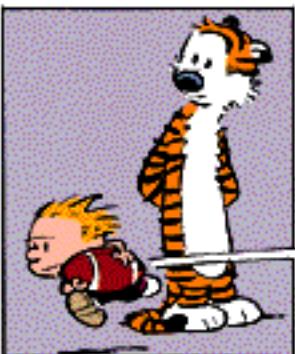
HOBBEs



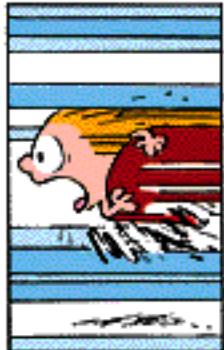
M. WATSON



I SAID
WAY
BACK!
KEEP
GOING!



I COULD CRAWL ON MY HANDS AND KNEES TO MAKE A TOUCHDOWN BEFORE YOU'D EVER GET ME FROM BACK THERE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU??



HI, SUSIE. WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR LUNCH TODAY?



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

DON'T EVEN TALK TO ME.
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR HOW
DISGUSTING YOU THINK MY
LUNCH IS. MY LUNCH IS FINE.



RELAX. I WASN'T GOING TO
SAY A WORD ABOUT YOUR
LUNCH. PASS ME SOME
SALT, WILL YOU PLEASE?

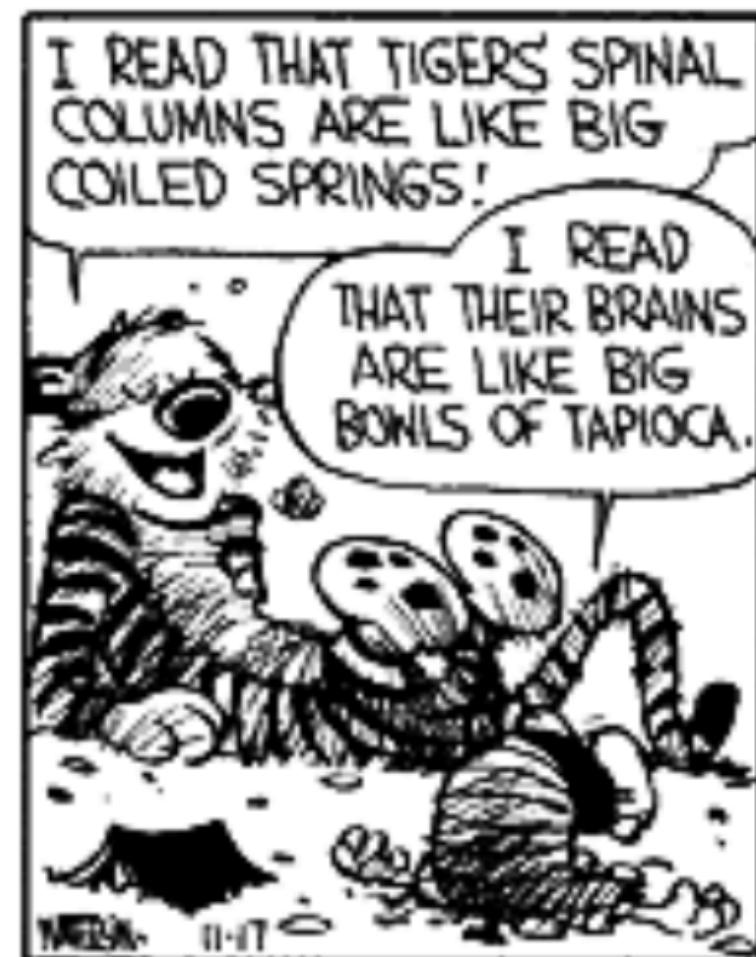


HERE.

THANKS. SLUGS ARE SO CHEWY BEFORE
YOU SHRINEL 'EM UP.



WHEW!



BLECCHH! HOW LONG ARE THOSE TWO GONNA KEEP KISSING? THIS PROGRAM ONLY LASTS AN HOUR!



GEEZ, LOOK AT THEM SLOBBERING OVER EACH OTHER'S FACES! WHY WOULD ANYBODY DO THAT? DO THEY LIKE IT?



BED TIME.



THERE'S A CONNECTION HERE, I JUST KNOW IT.





THE GIANT WHALE SWIMS
TOWARD THE SURFACE!



11-4

ITS MASSIVE TAIL PUMPING
FURIOUSLY, HE GAINS
TERRIFYING MOMENTUM!



THE 35-TON BEHEMOTH
BREACHES! HE CRASHES INTO
THE SURF WITH
DEAFENING
IMPACT!



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

CALVIN, YOU'D BETTER NOT BE
SPLASHING THE FLOOR, YOU
HEAR ME?!



MESA



QUIT HOGGING THE BED.
YOU'RE WAY OVER ON
MY SIDE.

TOUGH
BEANS,
FUZZ FACE.



EVER THINK ABOUT GEYSERS
AND WATERFALLS? HUNDREDS
OF THOUSANDS OF GALLONS
OF WATER! FLOWING, SPILLING,
RUSHING, GUSHING, SPLASHING!



SPACEMAN SPIFF FLEES THE DESPICABLE SCUM BEINGS OF PLANET Q-13!



IN A SURPRISE MANEUVER, OUR HERO TURNS TO FACE THE ADVERSARY! HIS HAND TIGHTENS AROUND THE DEATH RAY TRIGGER!



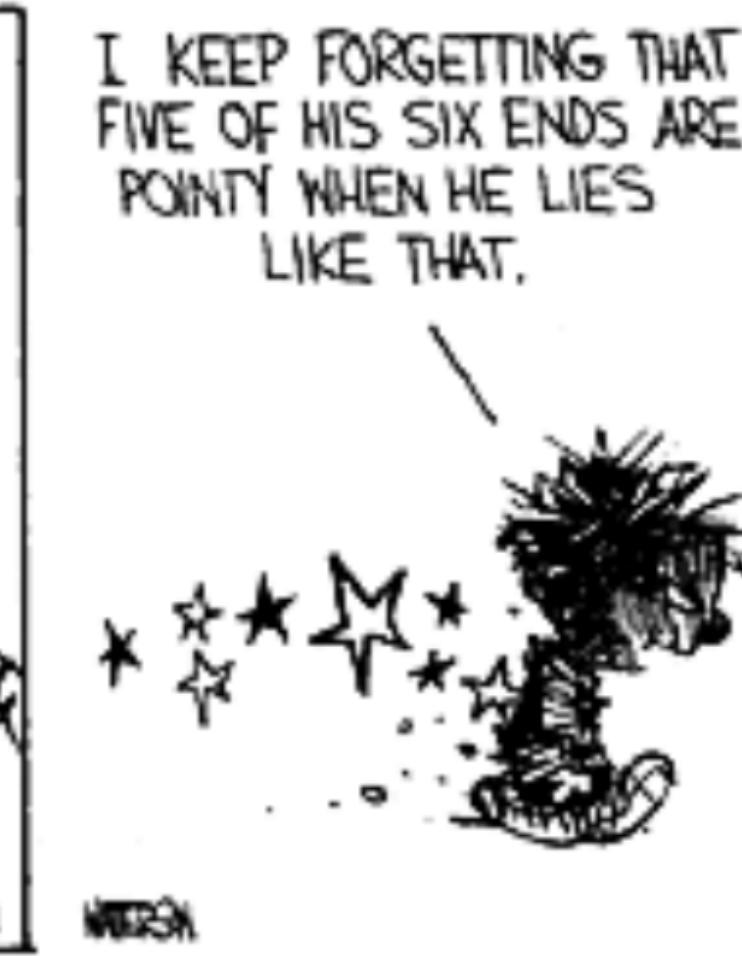
IT DOESN'T RESPOND! SPIFF REACHES FOR THE MERTILIZER BEAM, BUT IT DOESN'T WORK EITHER! NEITHER DO THE PHOSPHO BOMBS OR THE MORDO BLASTERS! NOTHING IS WORKING!



1812! GETTYSBURG! 16 FLUID OUNCES! I BEFORE E! THOMAS EDISON!



PERHAPS SOMEONE WHO HAS BEEN PAYING ATTENTION CAN HELP OUT CALVIN?



calvin and HOBBS

WATKIN



IF YOU DON'T HURRY UP, YOU'LL MISS THE SCHOOL BUS.

THAT'S THE BEST NEWS I'VE HEARD TODAY.



LET'S SEE, WHAT SHOULD I WEAR TODAY?



NOW, BOYS! GET 'IM!



OK BOYS, JUST LIKE WE PLANNED!
STRIPED PANTS! POLKA DOT SHIRT!
PLAID JACKET! EVERYBODY ON!



SINCE SEPTEMBER, IT'S JUST
GOTTEN COLDER AND COLDER.



© 1987 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

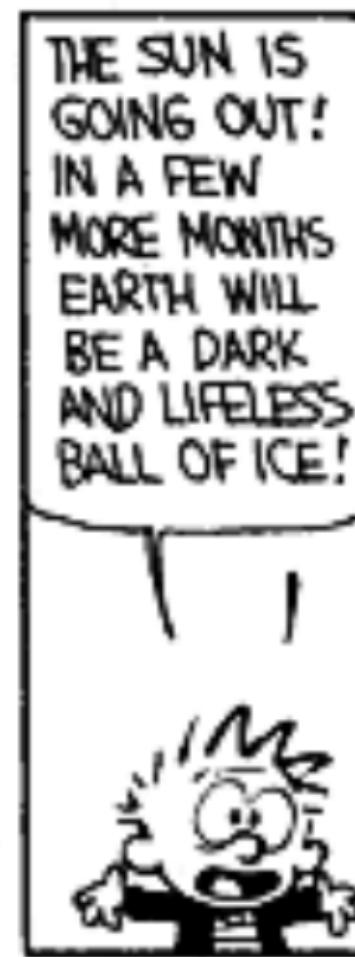
THERE'S LESS
DAYLIGHT NOW,
I'VE NOTICED,
TOO.



OH NO! THIS
CAN ONLY MEAN
ONE THING!



THE SUN IS
GOING OUT!
IN A FEW
MORE MONTHS
EARTH WILL
BE A DARK
AND LIFELESS
BALL OF ICE!



WELL, GEE,
NOW I DON'T
FEEL SO BAD
ABOUT NOT
SETTING UP AN
IRA LAST YEAR.



11-23

DAD SAYS THE SUN ISN'T
GOING OUT.



HE SAYS IT'S COLDER BECAUSE
THE EARTH'S ORBIT IS TAKING
US FARTHER FROM THE SUN.



HE SAYS
WINTER
WILL BE
HERE SOON.



ISN'T IT SAD HOW SOME
PEOPLE'S GRIP ON THEIR LIVES
IS SO PRECARIOUS THAT THEY'LL
EMBRACE ANY PREPOSTEROUS
DELUSION RATHER
THAN FACE AN
OCCASIONAL
BLEAK TRUTH?



ARE YOU GOING TO LIVE THE LAST FEW MONTHS OF YOUR LIFE ANY DIFFERENTLY, NOW THAT THE SUN IS GOING OUT AND WE'RE ALL DOOMED?



NO, I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED IN LIVING EACH DAY AS IF IT WAS MY LAST, SO I NEVER HAVE ANY REGRETS.



KIND OF INSPIRING, HUH?



IF YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE, IT MIGHT BE.



PASS ME THAT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN NAPALM WILL YOU?

MY TEACHER SAID THE
SAME THING DAD DID.
THE SUN ISN'T GOING
OUT AFTER ALL!



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

IT'S JUST GETTING COLDER
BECAUSE WINTER'S COMING.
DAD WAS RIGHT
ALL ALONG!



IMAGINE OL' DAD KNOWING
SOMETHING LIKE THAT!



WHAT'S THIS STORY YOU'RE GOING TO READ ME, DAD? IT DOESN'T HAVE ANY ROMANCE IN IT, DOES IT?



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

UH... EDIT IT OUT IF IT DOES. I HATE ROMANCE. DOES IT HAVE ANY BORING DESCRIPTION IN IT?



WELL... SKIP IT IF YOU SEE ANY. I LIKE MY STORIES FAST AND GRIPPING.



IT DOESN'T HAVE A MORAL, DOES IT? I HATE BEING TOLD HOW TO LIVE MY LIFE. SKIP THE MORAL, TOO, OK?



DOES HIS MAJESTY PREFER COLOR PICTURES, OR BLACK AND WHITE?

MERSON

11-27

THE MIGHTY DESTROYER
PATROLS THE SEAS!



SUDDENLY THE SHIP SPINS
OUT OF CONTROL! IT'S
CAUGHT IN A WHIRLPOOL!



WITHIN MOMENTS THE GIANT
VESSEL DIPS ITS HULL INTO
THE SWIRLING VORTEX AND
IS NEVER SEEN AGAIN!

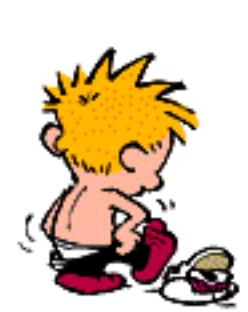


OH NO!
HERE GOES
THE REST
OF THE
NAVY!



Calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON



©1990 Watterson. REED SPRAKLER



I'M GOING TO BE THE NEXT HOUDINI! TIE ME TO THIS CHAIR AND I'LL ESCAPE!



TIE THE KNOTS TIGHTER. DON'T MAKE IT SO EASY FOR ME. TIE MY FEET, TOO.



ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT OF THAT.



HA! THE GREAT CALVINI CAN ESCAPE FROM ANYTHING!



SHOULD I TELL HER YOU'RE TIED UP AT THE MOMENT, HA HA?

I'LL BE (MMF) OUT OF HERE (RRG) IN NO TIME. GOSH, I CAN'T EVEN MOVE.





MMF! GGGK! IT'S
NO USE. YOU'D
BETTER UNTIE ME.
I CAN'T ESCAPE.



LET'S SEE. THIS END GOES
IN HERE, AND AROUND OVER
THERE. YOU KNOW, KNOTS ARE
PRETTY TRICKY.



IF I PULL
ON THIS,
IT SHOULD...

AHH! THAT'S
TIGHTER! PULL
THE OTHER WAY!
THE OTHER WAY!



CALVIN, THIS IS THE LAST CHANCE
FOR DINNER! GET DOWN HERE!

'SIT TIGHT.' HA HA!
I'LL GET YOUR
CUB SCOUT MANUAL.

I DON'T
BELIEVE
THIS.

I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A CUB SCOUT AND GET MERIT BADGES AND STUFF, BUT I HATE GOING TO MEETINGS.

OK OK, JUST READ ABOUT KNOTS, ALL RIGHT?



HEY, LOOK, HERE'S A MOTTO! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A MOTTO! WOW, WHAT FUN!

"LIVE FOR REVENGE" IS GOING TO BE MY MOTTO IF YOU DON'T GET ME OUT OF THIS.



I'LL QUIZ YOU. WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A SECOND-DEGREE BURN?

DON'T FLIP THROUGH THE BOOK, YOU IDIOT! UNTIE ME!



HMPH, IF I WAS IN YOUR PREDICAMENT, I'D TREAT ME WITH A LOT MORE RESPECT. DO YOU SAY YOU'RE SORRY?

MMFF! - RRGGH! - OOH' ARGH! - YOU DIRTY ROTTEN STINKING



HOBBS, I'M
NOT KIDDING.
IF YOU DON'T
GET ME LOOSE
IN TEN
SECONDS...

YOU GOT YOUR-
SELF INTO THIS.
"MR. HOUDINI,"
NOT ME.

BUT I'M
SUPPOSED
TO BE AT
DINNER!
MOM'S GONNA
KILL ME!

ESCAPE ARTISTS
HAVE A RISKY
TRADE. HEY,
HERE'S MORSE
CODE!



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

OK, I'M
SORRY I
CALLED YOU
NAMES. I
SAID I'M
SORRY, RIGHT?
NOW UNTIE
ME!

WERE'S HOW YOU
SAY "BANANA"
IN MORSE.
DASH DOT DOT DOT,
DOT DASH...



WHAT IS THAT KID DOING?/
IT SOUNDS LIKE A CHAIR
THUMPING AROUND THE ROOM.

WELL, HIS DINNER
IS STONE COLD.
I HOPE HE'S
HAPPY.



ALL RIGHT, YOUNG MAN!
YOU'VE WASTED THE NICE
MEAL YOUR MOM FIXED.
GET OUT HERE.



YOU TIED YOURSELF UP??
WHAT ON EARTH WERE
YOU DOING?!



DON'T MAKE UP
LIES, CALVIN.
HOW DID YOU
GET YOURSELF
LIKE THIS?!



HOBSES DID
IT, DAD! HE
WAS GOING TO
HOLD ME FOR
RANSOM!
HONEST!

RANSOM?? WHO'D PAY FOR YOU,
YOU BIG FIBBER?!! I'M
CERTAINLY GLAD YOUR DAD
SAW THROUGH THAT FILTHY LIE!



OH, HUSH.
YOU ALWAYS
GET ME
IN TROUBLE.

calvin and hobbes

WILDEON

...then there was Calvin!

First there was nothing...

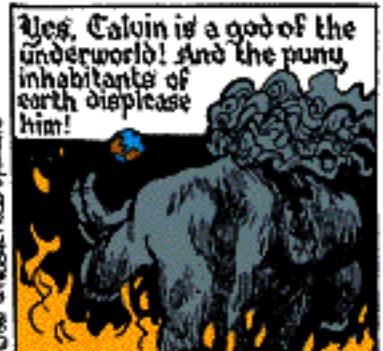
Calvin, the mighty god, creates the universe with pure will!



From utter nothingness comes swirling form! Life begins where once was void!



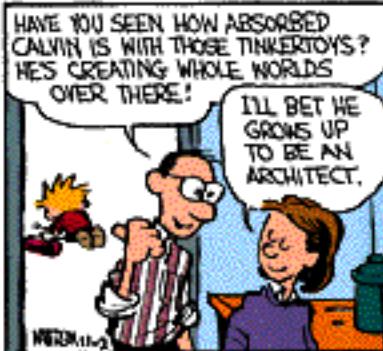
But Calvin is no kind and loving god! He's one of the old gods! He demands sacrifice!



Yes, Calvin is a god of the underworld! And the puny inhabitants of earth displease him!



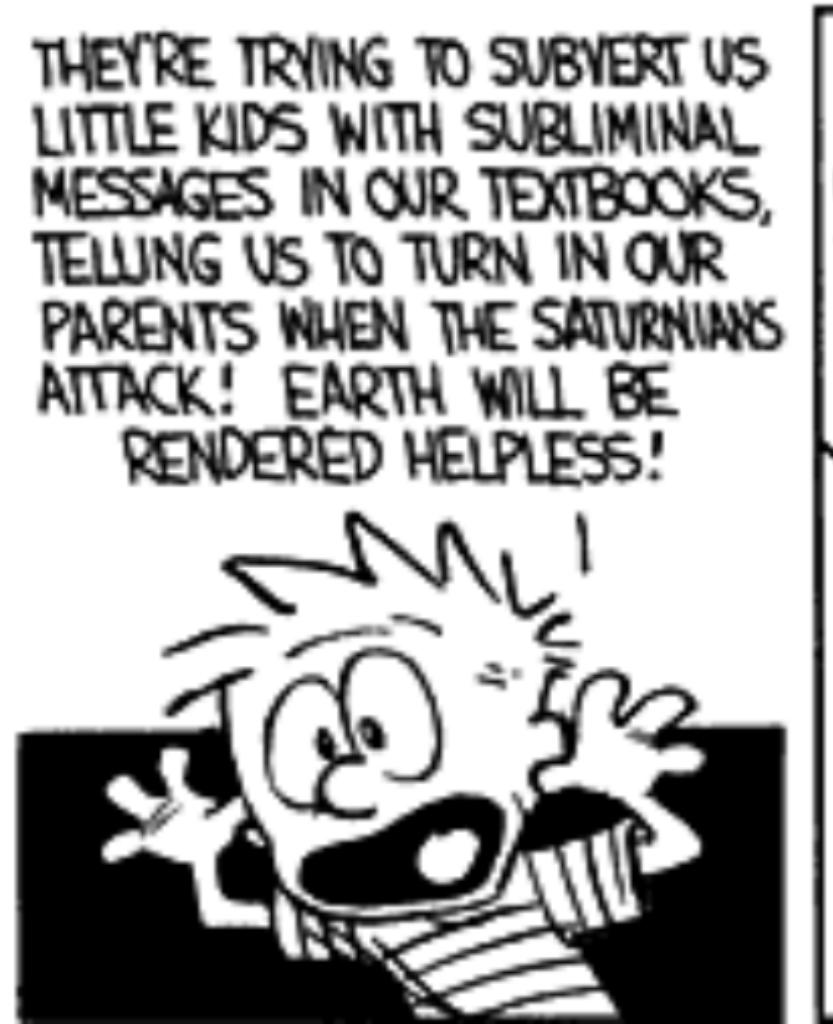
The great Calvin ignores their pleas for mercy and the doomed writh in agony!



HAVE YOU SEEN HOW ABSORBED CALVIN IS WITH THOSE TINKERTOYS? HE'S CREATING WHOLE WORLDS OVER THERE!

I'LL BET HE GROWS UP TO BE AN ARCHITECT.





**BATH TIME,
CALVIN!**



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate



12-26



12-27



12-28

BEHOLD THE TERRIBLE
THUNDER LIZARD,
TYRANNOSAURUS REX!



THE FIERCEST DINOSAUR OF
ALL, HE IS TWENTY TONS OF
BONE-CRUSHING MUSCLE AND
RAZOR-SHARP TEETH!



ALWAYS THE
VICTOR, HE
LETS OUT A
TRIUMPHANT
ROAR!





CALVIN THE CRIMINAL IS
ABOUT TO FACE JUSTICE!
ANGRY THRONGS TURN OUT
TO WATCH HIS EXECUTION!



AS HE IS LED UP THE GALLOWS,
HE REFLECTS UPON HIS MANY
HEINOUS CRIMES. HE IS
NOT REPENTANT!



THE NOOSE IS PUT AROUND
HIS NECK AND TIGHTENED!
THIS IS THE END!



© 1992 Universal Press Syndicate

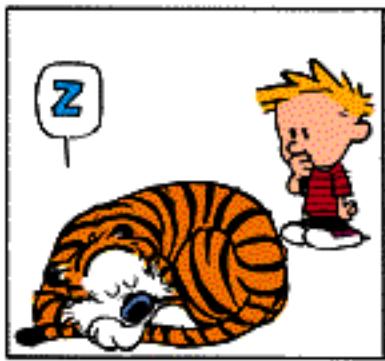
GACKK
URRGHH



OH, KNOCK IT
OFF. SOME OF
US HAVE TO
WEAR A TIE
EVERY DAY.

calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON



SCRITCH SCRATCH



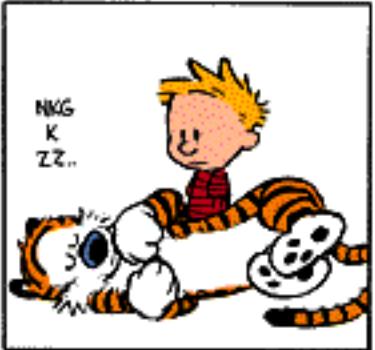
RUB RUB RUB



SHOOF SHOOF SHOOF



ITCH ITCH ITCH ITCH



HMMMMMM



THAT SIGH OUGHT TO GET ME OUT OF A FEW YEARS' PURGATORY.









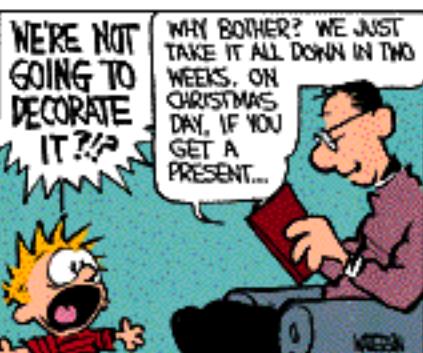
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

CAN WE GET
THIS TREE, MOM?
CAN WE?

I DON'T KNOW,
CALVIN. IT'S
AWFULLY
EXPENSIVE.

YEAH, BUT JUST THINK
HOW MUCH LOOT
WOULD FIT
UNDER IT!



Dear Santa,

Attached is my Christmas
list for this year.



Last year I did not receive several items from my list.



©1987 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

For your convenience, I have grouped those items together on page 12. Please check them carefully, and include them with the rest of my loot this year.



THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH THIS GUY. HE'S GOTTEN SLOPPY WITHOUT ANY COMPETITION.



WERNER



© 1987 United Feature Syndicate

12-17

MCGINN

THIS SANTA CLAUS STUFF
BOthers me... especially
the judge and jury bit.



WHO APPOINTED SANTA? HOW
DO WE KNOW HE'S IMPARTIAL?
WHAT CRITERIA DOES HE USE
FOR DETERMINING GOOD
AND BAD?



AND WHAT ABOUT EXTEMUATING
CIRCUMSTANCES? KIDS
SHOULD HAVE THE BENEFIT
OF LEGAL COUNSEL, DON'T
YOU THINK?



YOU'RE WORRIED
ABOUT THE
SALAMANDER
INCIDENT.
AREN'T YOU?



THEY SAY SANTA KNOWS IF YOU'VE BEEN GOOD OR BAD, BUT WHAT IF SOMEONE HAD BEEN SORT OF BOTH?



I MEAN, SUPPOSE SOME KID TRIED TO BE GOOD...AT LEAST, WELL, MOST OF THE TIME...BUT BAD THINGS INEXPICABLY KEPT HAPPENING?



SUPPOSE SOME KID JUST HAD TERRIBLE LUCK, AND HE GOT BLAMED FOR A LOT OF THINGS HE DID ONLY SORT OF ON PURPOSE?



WHO EXACTLY MIGHT WE BE TALKING ABOUT?

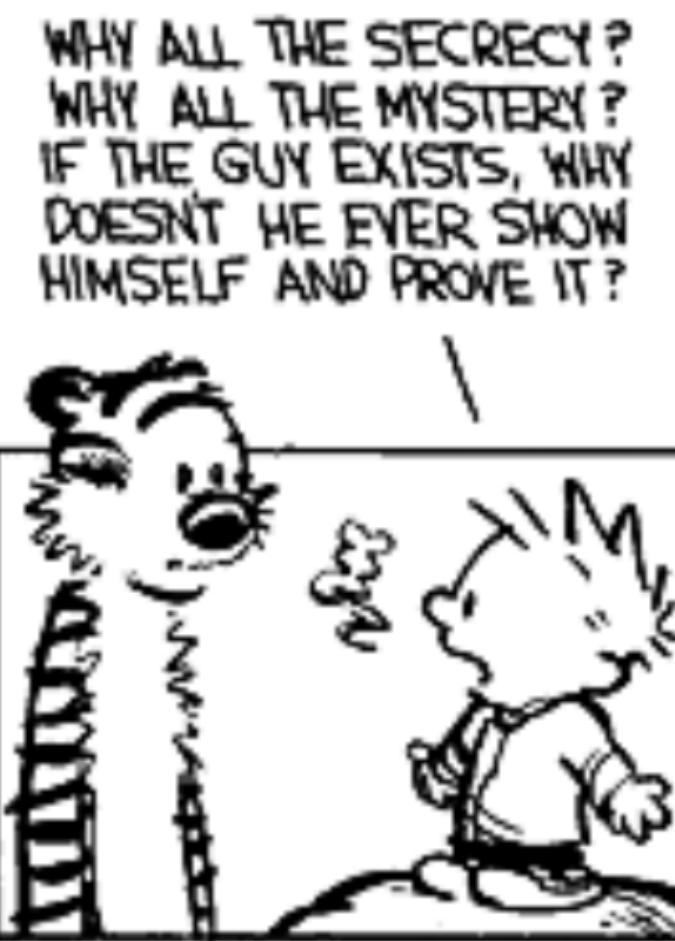


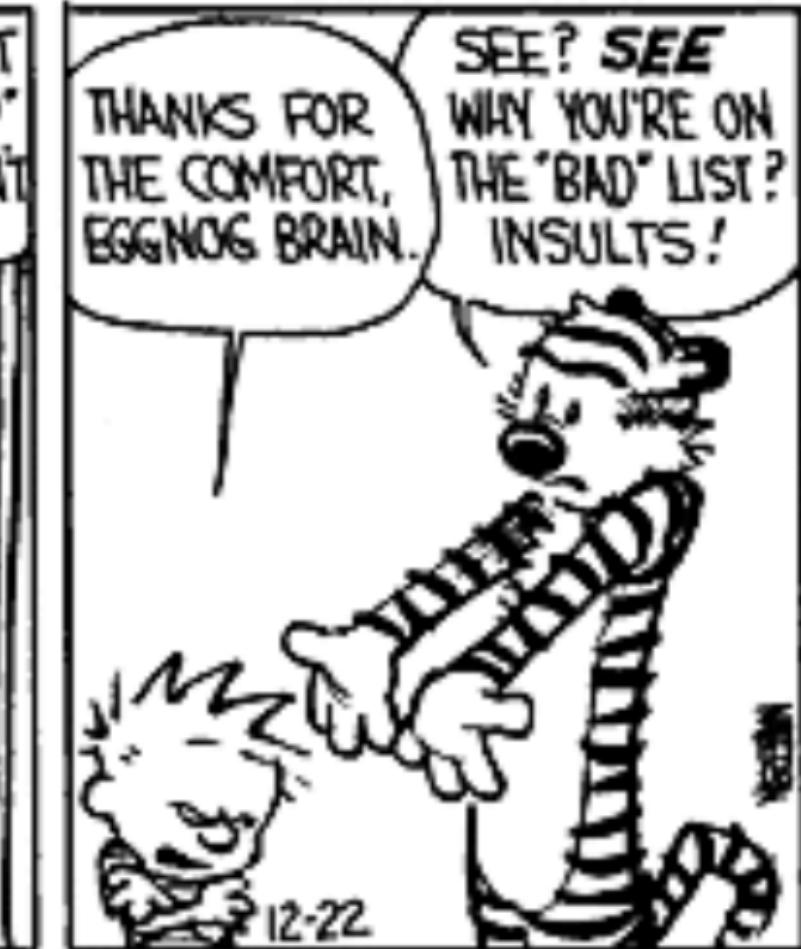
THIS IS A PURELY HYPOTHETICAL CASE, MR. SMARTY PANTS.



© 1987 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

12-19





WELL, I'VE DECIDED I DO
BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS,
NO MATTER HOW
PREPOSTEROUS
HE SOUNDS.



WHAT
CONVINCED
YOU?

A SIMPLE
RISK
ANALYSIS.



I WANT PRESENTS. LOTS
OF PRESENTS. WHY RISK
NOT GETTING THEM OVER
A MATTER OF BELIEF?
HECK, I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING
THEY WANT.



HOW CYNICALLY
ENTERPRISING
OF YOU.

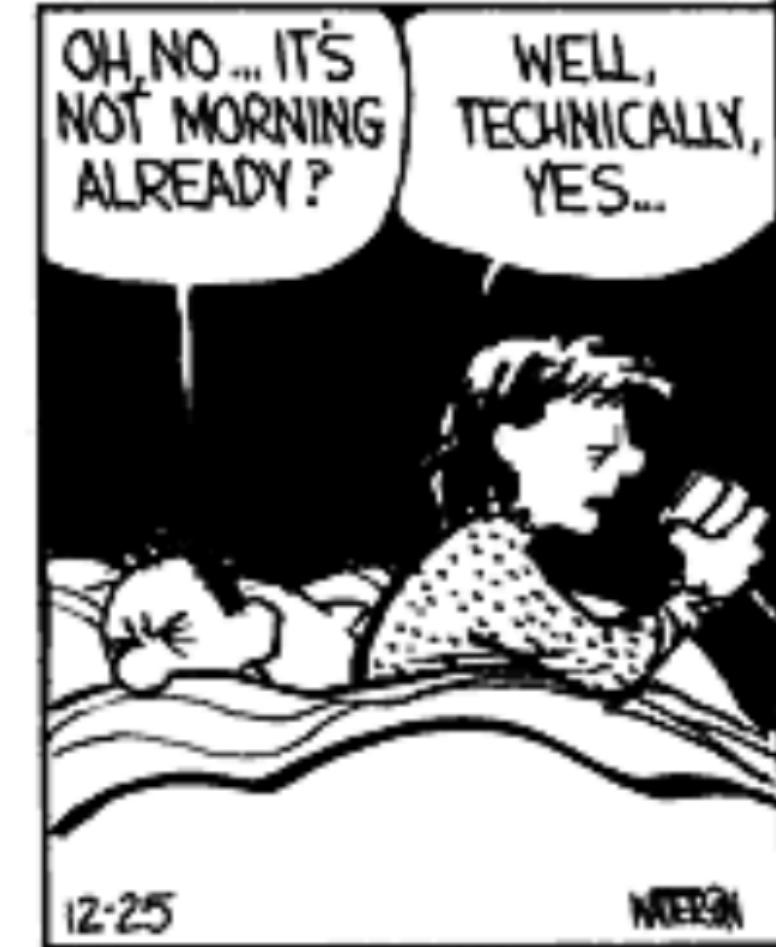
IT'S THE
SPIRIT OF
CHRISTMAS.







© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate



calvin and hobbes

WATSON

HERE'S A BOX OF CRAYONS.
I NEED SOME ILLUSTRATIONS
FOR A STORY I'M WRITING.



YOU CAN DRAW
SOMETHING
BESIDES TIGERS,
CAN'T YOU?

SURE. LEOPARDS,
PUMAS, OCELOTS,
— YOU NAME IT.



HERE, DAD, READ THIS STORY
TONIGHT. I WROTE IT AND
HOBSES ILLUSTRATED IT.

..UM...
OK.

"THE DAD WHO LIVED TO
REGRET BEING MEAN TO
HIS KID."

WHAT ARE
YOU PAUSING
FOR? KEEP
READING.

Barney's dad was really bad,
So Barney hatched a plan.
When his dad said, "Eat your peas!"
Barney shouted, "NO!" and ran.



Barney tricked his mean ol' dad.
And locked him in the cellar.
His mom never found out
where he'd gone,
'Cause Barney didn't tell her.



There his dad spent his life,
Eating mice and gruel.
With every bite for fifty years
He was sorry he'd been cruel.
THE END.



YOU KNOW HOW A
LOT OF STORIES
HAVE MORALS
TO THEM...?

I GET IT.
I GET IT!





© 1983 Universal Media Syndicate

..OR IS IT
JUST MONEY
AND CARS?
—









THIS SNOW FORT
CAN REPEL ANY
ATTACK!



WHAP!



MY SNOW FORT MAKES
ME INVULNERABLE!



FROM BEHIND ITS THICK
WALL, I CAN LAUNCH A
BRUTAL SNOWBALL BARRAGE
AND REMAIN SAFE FROM
RETALIATION!



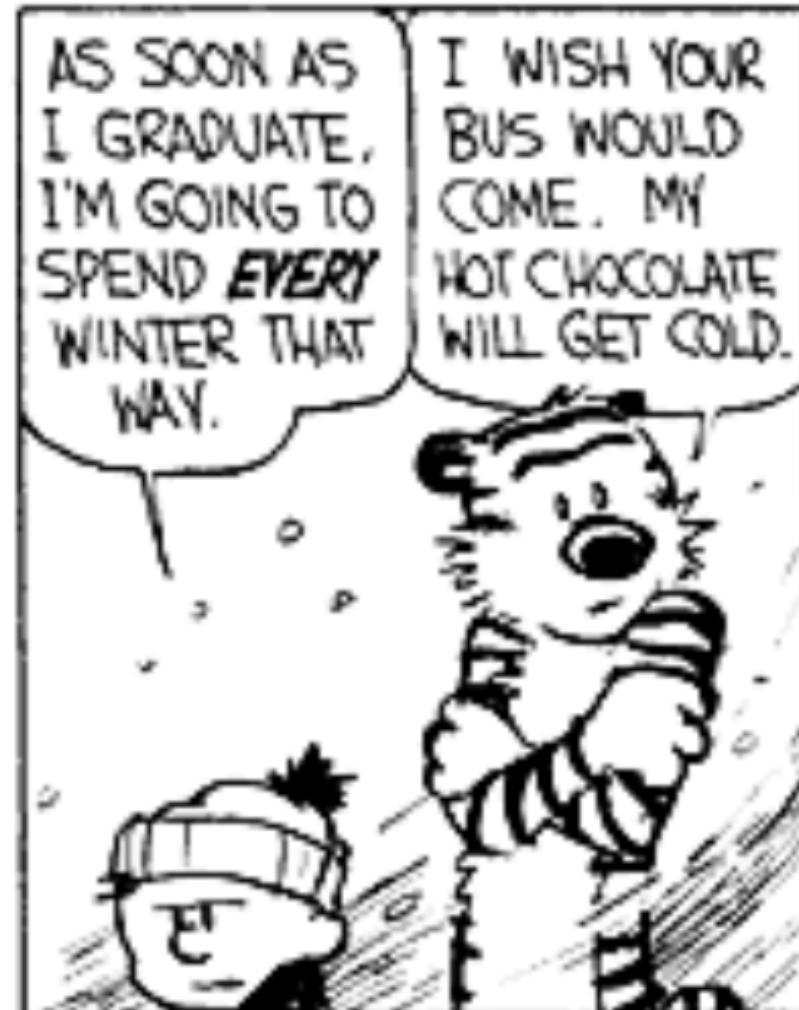
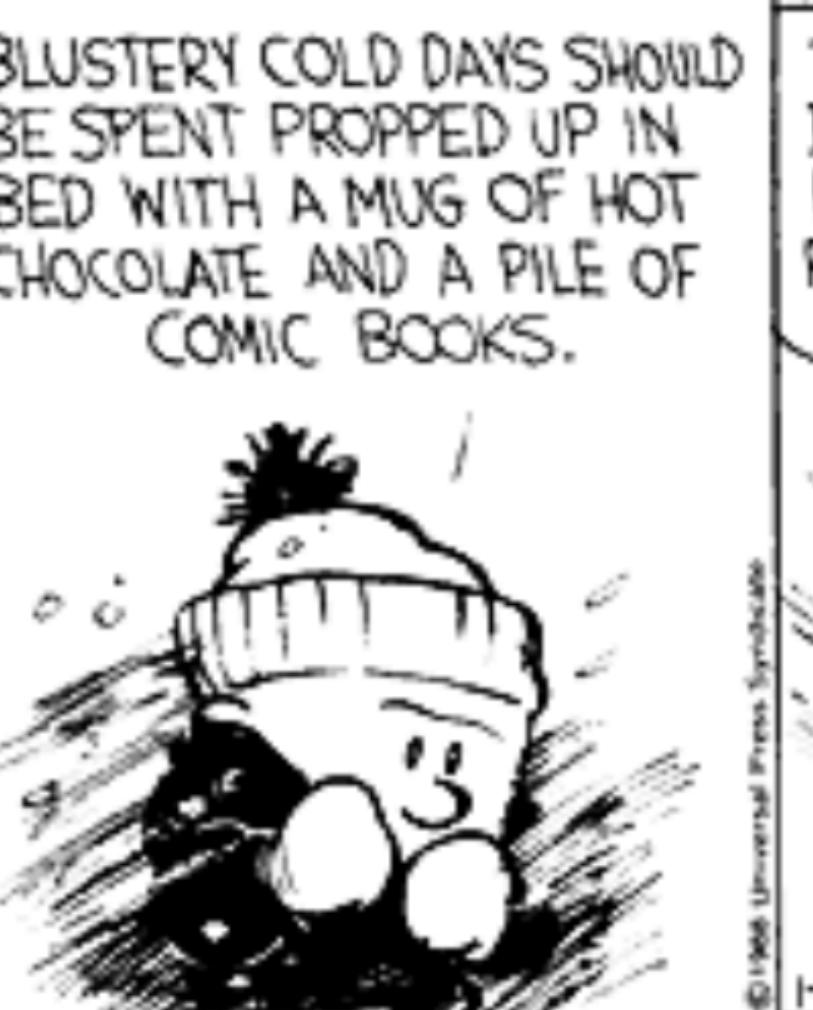
© 1998 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

WHAP!



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO ATTACK
FROM THAT SIDE OF THE
FORT, DUMMIE!!







calvin and HOBBES

HOBSON

HOP HOP HOP



DID YOU MAKE ANY
RESOLUTIONS FOR
THE NEW YEAR?

HECK NO.

I'M FINE JUST THE WAY
I AM! WHY SHOULD
I CHANGE?

IN FACT, I THINK IT'S HIGH
TIME THE WORLD STARTED
CHANGING TO SUIT ME! I
DON'T SEE WHY I SHOULD
DO ALL THE CHANGING
AROUND HERE!

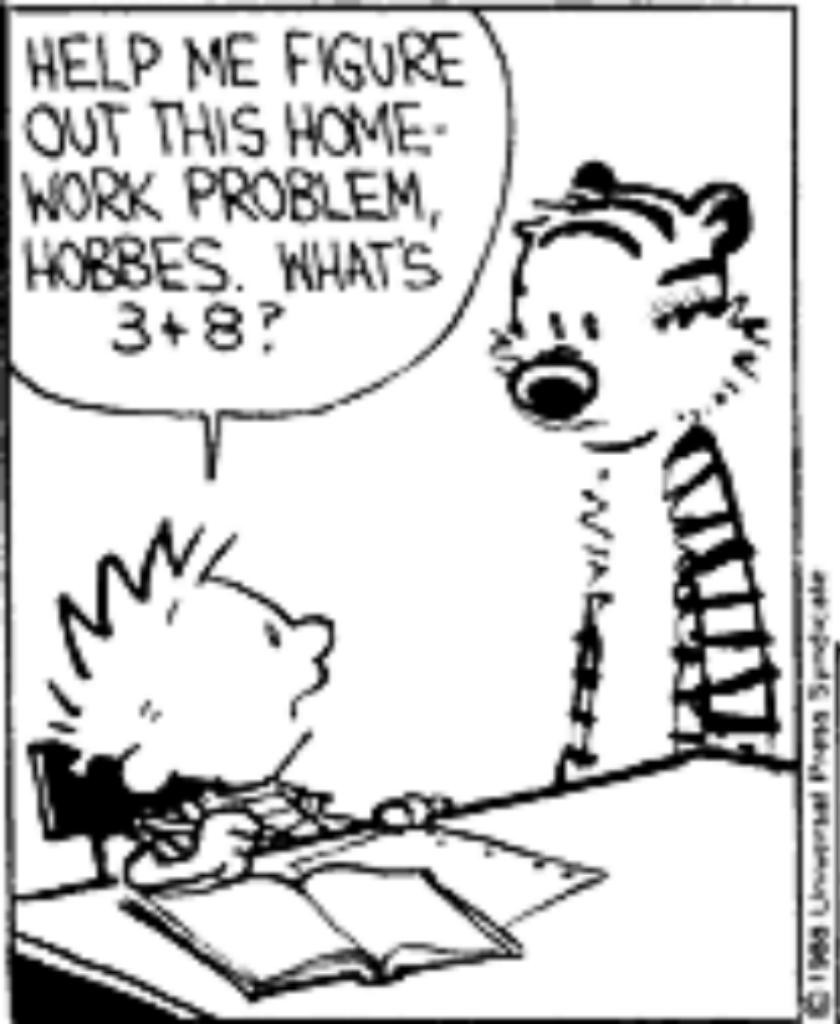


IF THE NEW YEAR REQUIRES
RESOLUTIONS, I SAY IT'S UP TO
EVERYONE ELSE, NOT ME! I
DON'T NEED TO IMPROVE! EVERY-
ONE ELSE DOES!

HOW ABOUT YOU?
DID YOU MAKE ANY
RESOLUTIONS?

WELL, I HAD RESOLVED TO
BE LESS OFFENDED BY
HUMAN NATURE, BUT I
THINK I BLEW IT ALREADY.





OK. ASSIGN THE ANSWER A VALUE OF "X". "X" ALWAYS MEANS MULTIPLY, SO TAKE THE NUMERATOR (THAT'S LATIN FOR "NUMBER EIGHTER") AND PUT THAT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE EQUATION.

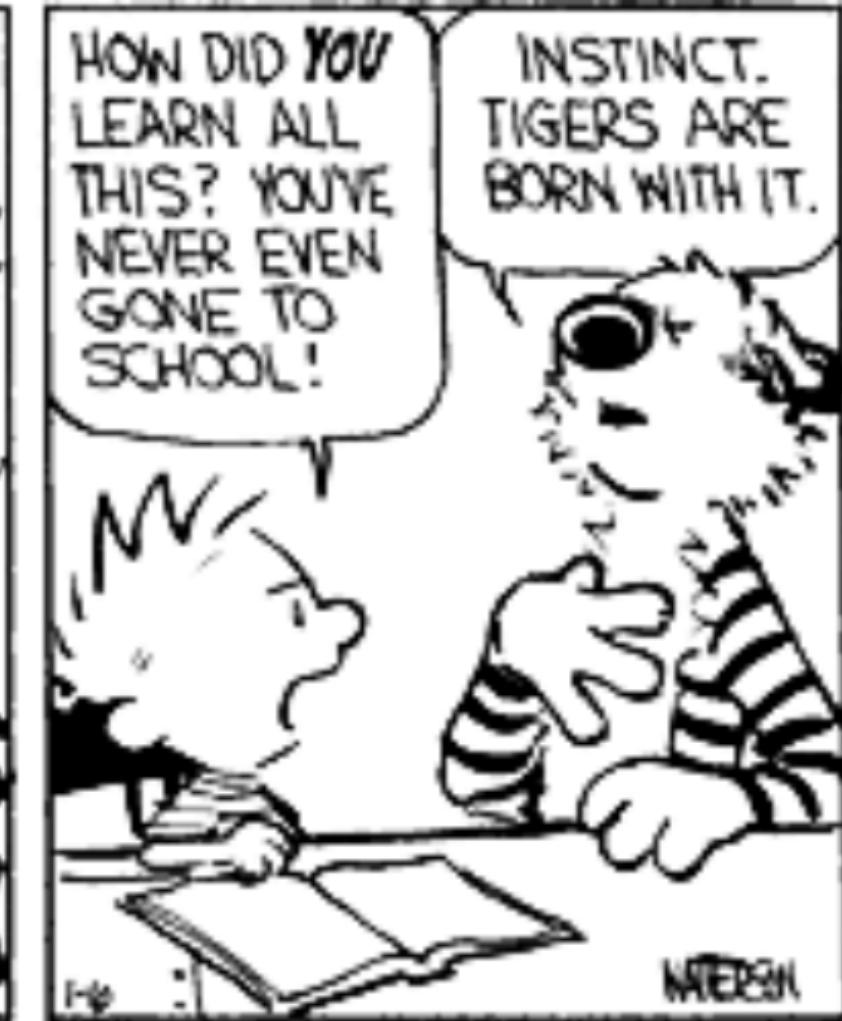
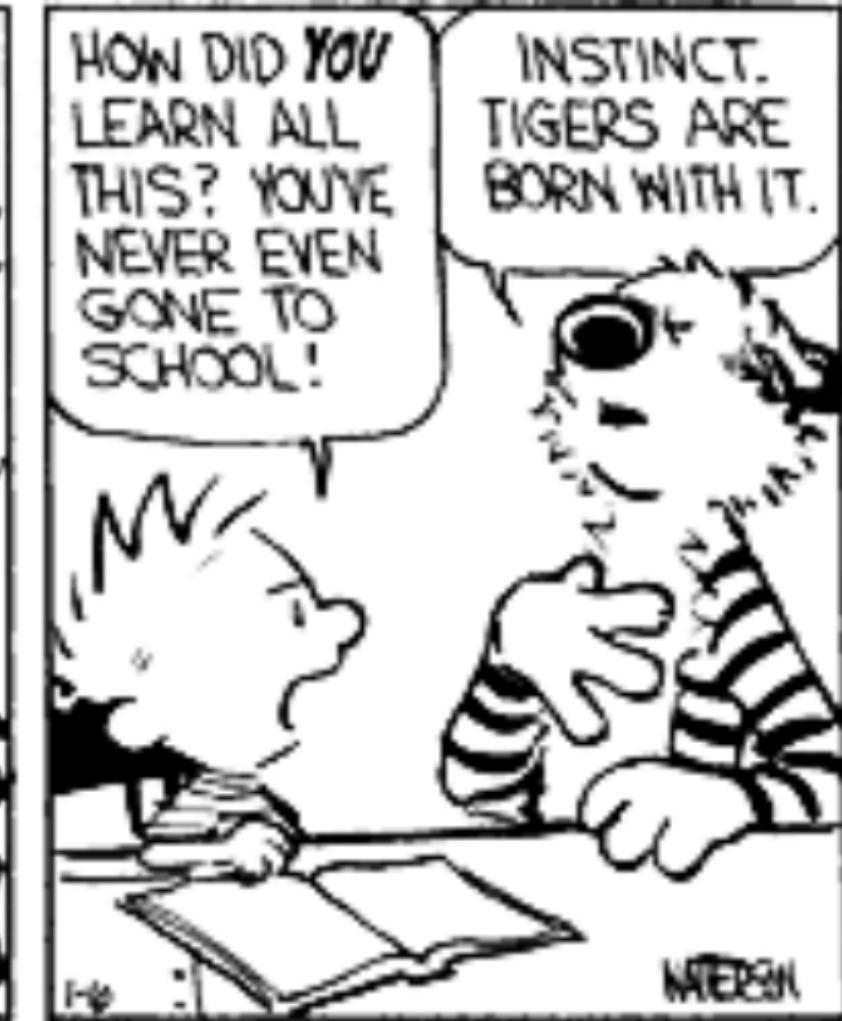
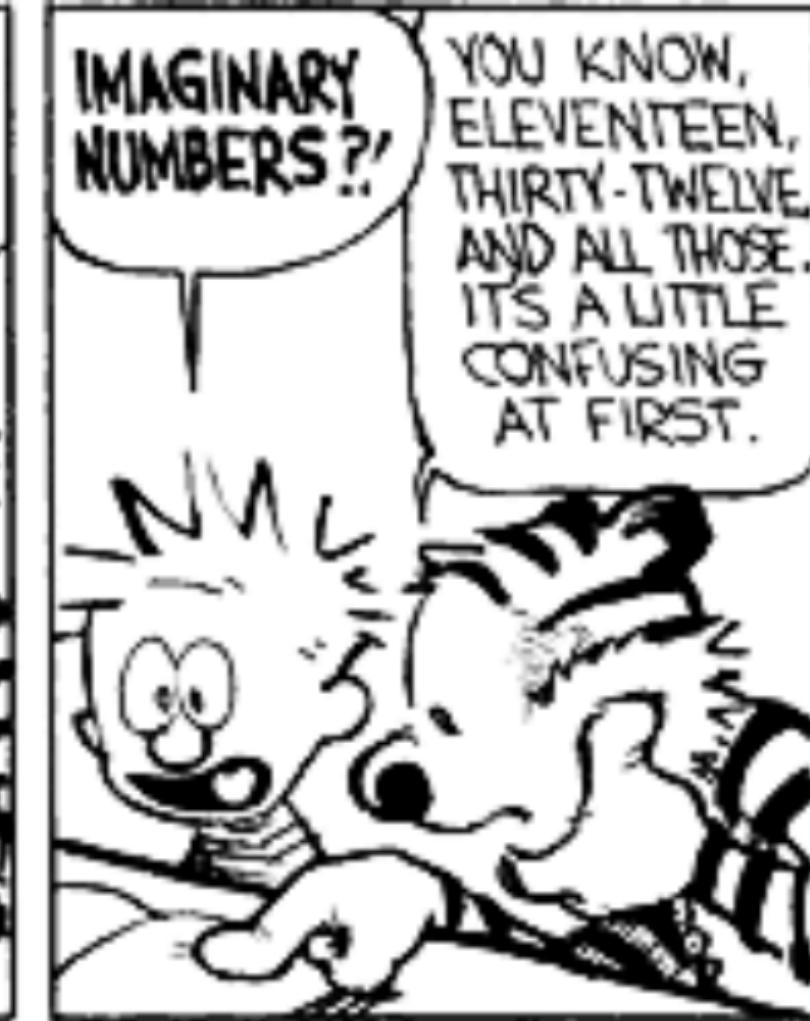
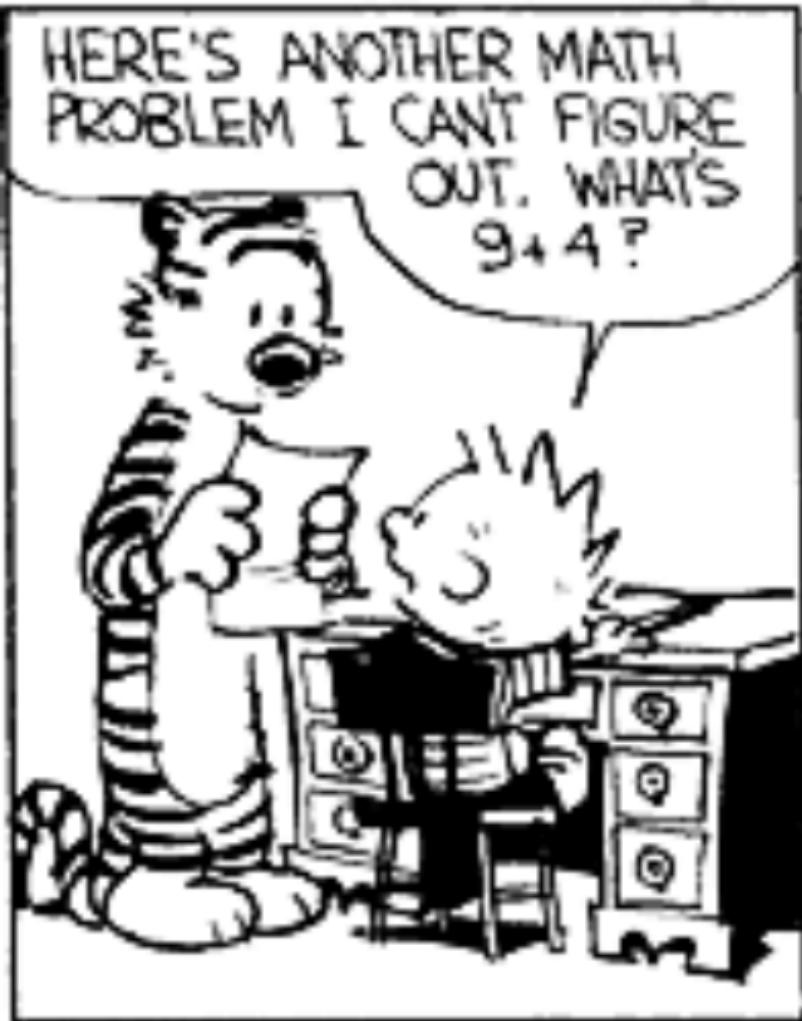


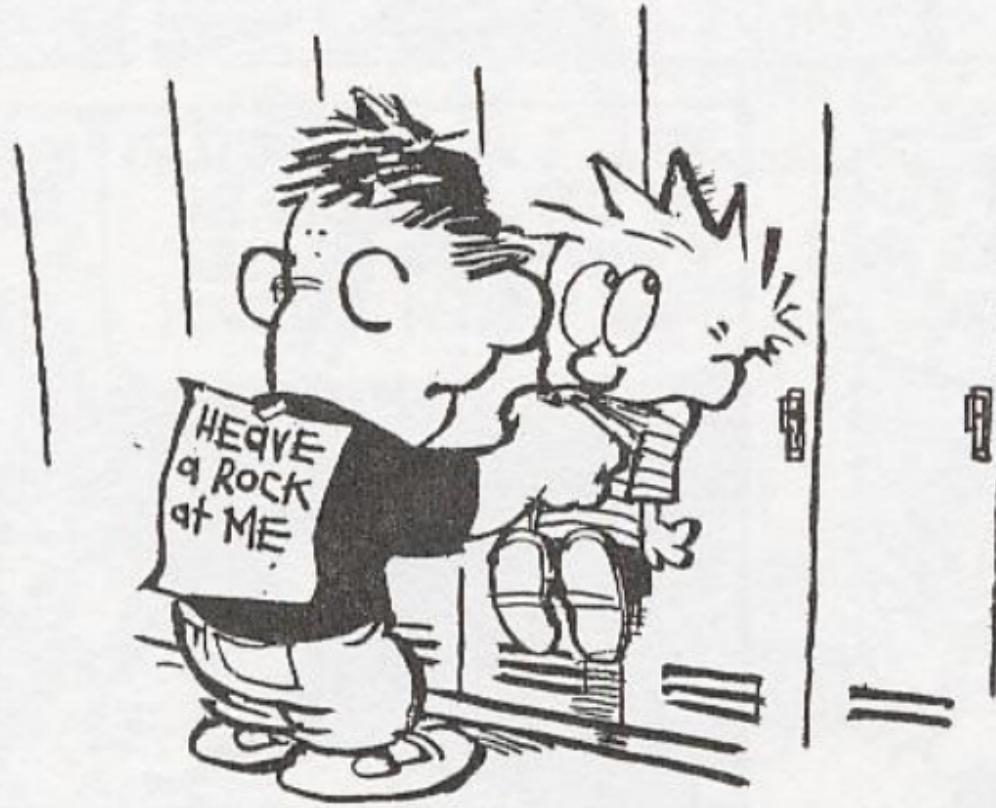
THAT LEAVES YOU WITH THREE ON THIS SIDE, SO WHAT TIMES THREE EQUALS EIGHT? THE ANSWER, OF COURSE, IS SIX.



GOSH, I MUST HAVE DONE ALL THE OTHERS WRONG.







IT'S FREEZING IN THIS
HOUSE! SOMEBODY CRANK
UP THE THERMOSTAT! WHY
DOESN'T SOMEONE MAKE
A FIRE?!"



IF WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HEAT
THIS PLACE, MAYBE DAD
SHOULD GET A BETTER JOB!
WHY CAN'T WE MOVE TO
FLORIDA?"



© 1988 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

CALVIN, PIPE
DOWN AND PUT
ON A SWEATER
IF YOU'RE COLD.



AND GO TO ALL
THAT TROUBLE?!"



MCGRAW



MOM, THE WASHER
IS DONE.

OK.

AREN'T YOU GOING
TO PUT THE
WASH IN THE
DRYER?

IN A
MINUTE.

YOU MEAN YOU'RE
JUST GOING TO
LET IT SIT IN
THE WASHING
MACHINE ???

CALVIN,
CAN'T YOU
SEE I'M
BUSY RIGHT
NOW ??

SHE SAYS
SHE'S BUSY.
I HOPE THE NEXT
TIME SHE TAKES
A BATH THERE
AREN'T ANY
TOWELS.



calvin and HOBBES

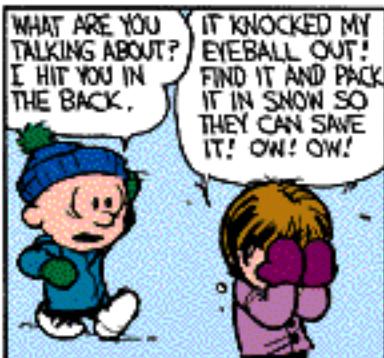
by WATSON

SCULPT INTO SPHERE, AND
SERVE AT HIGH VELOCITY
WITHOUT WARNING.



11

©1998 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

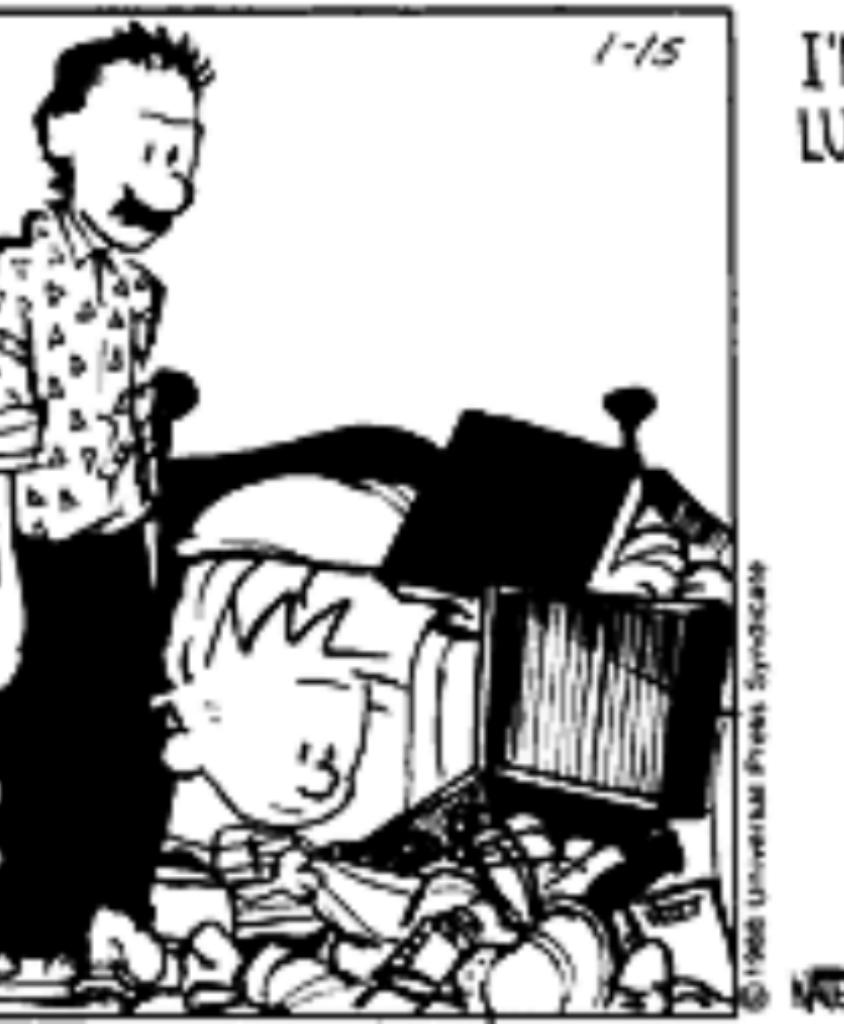










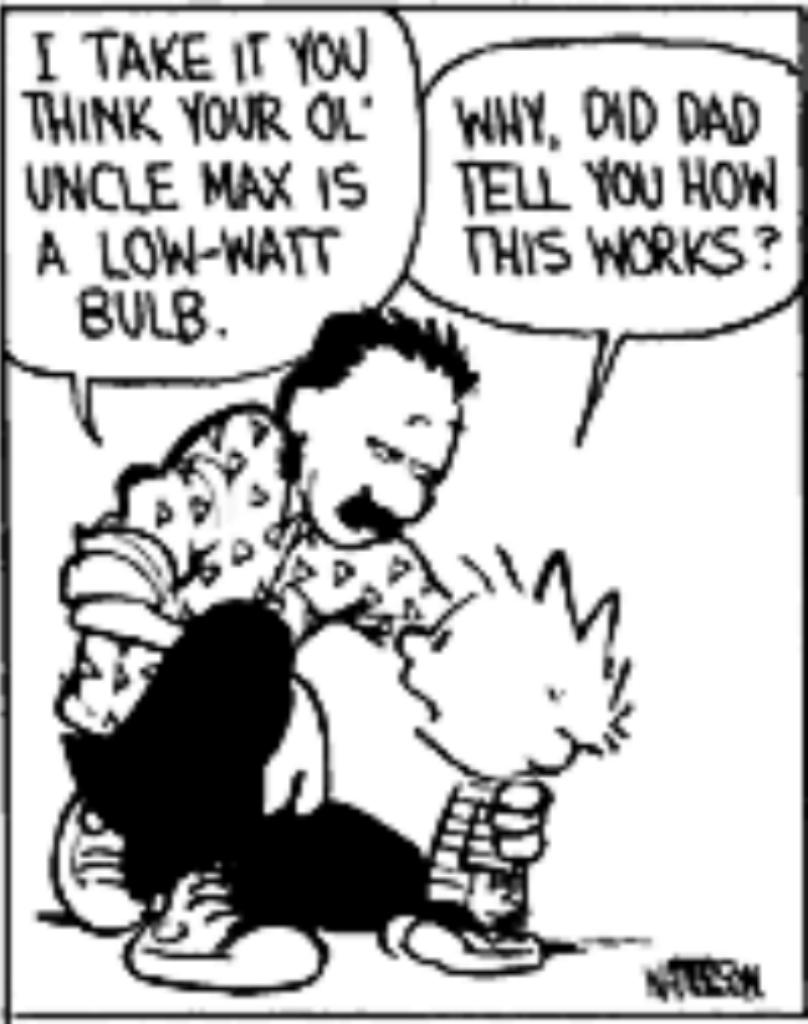






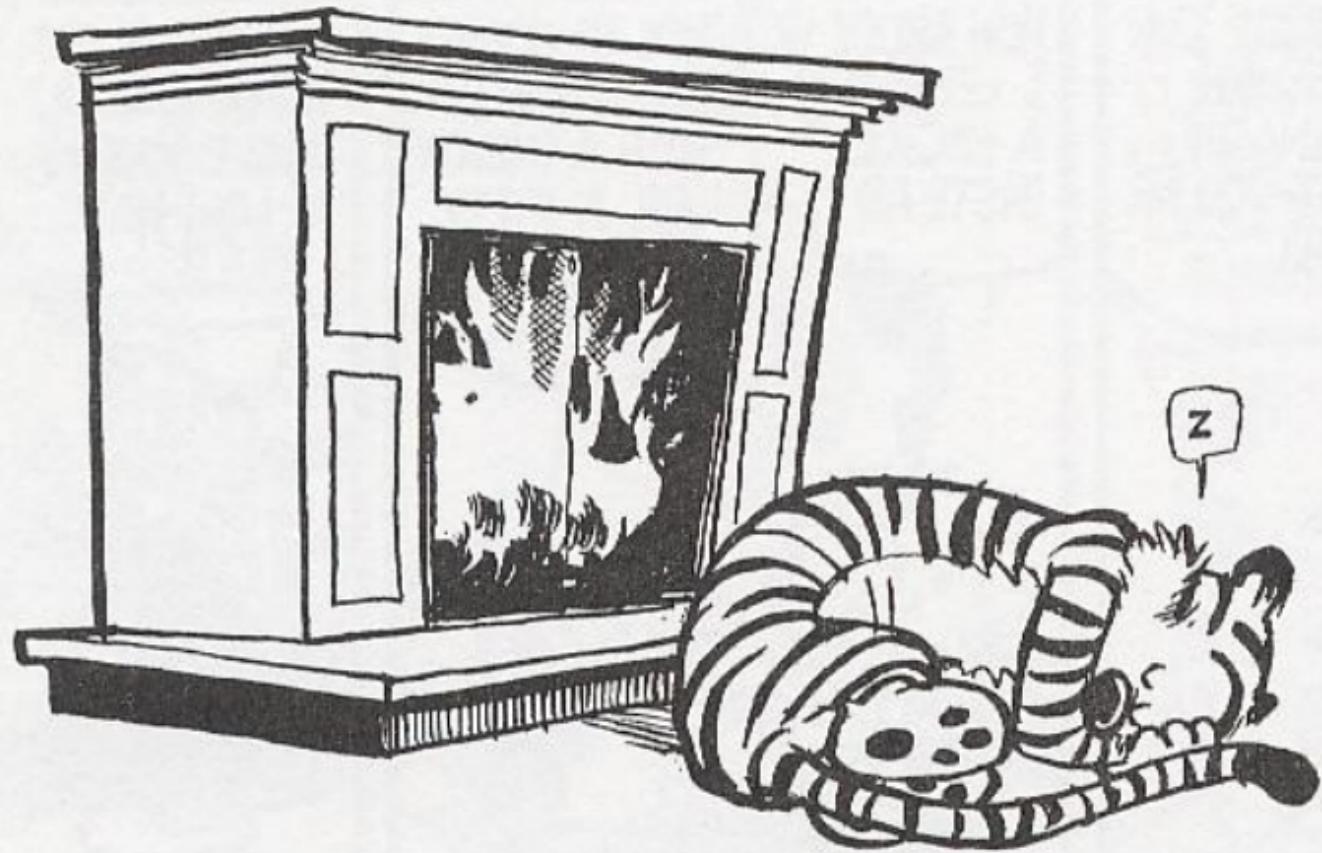


UNCLE MAX, LOOK! I'LL
SHOW YOU A MAGIC
DISAPPEARING TRICK!









Calvin and Hobbes

WATKINS

I'VE GOT TO GO IN.
ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES
OUT HERE, AND I'LL BE
FROZEN SOLID.

GOSH, I HOPE THAT WAS
NO ONE I KNEW.



Calvin and Hobbes

by
WILSON

SEVEN... EIGHT... NINE... TEN!

THAT'S MY SQUARE!
HA HA! YOU OWE
ME MONEY!

JUST A
MINUTE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING??
YOU CAN'T JUST TAKE
MONEY FROM THE BANK!

YOU'VE GOT HOTELS ON
EVERY PIECE OF PROPERTY
YOU OWN. I CAN'T AFFORD
TO PAY YOU, SO I'M
STICKING UP THE BANK.
IT'S A ROBBERY!

YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!
I'M THE
BANKER, RIGHT?
AM I GOING TO
RISK MY LIFE
OVER A FEW
THOUSAND
DOLLARS?

THE RULES
DON'T SAY YOU
CAN ROB THE BANK,
HUH? DO THEY? JUST ROLL
THE DICE AND ACCEPT
THIS AS A TRAGIC TURN
OF EVENTS, OK?

OK, IF THAT'S HOW
WE'RE PLAYING, THEN
I'M ROBBING YOU!

HA! I'LL STEAL
YOUR DEEDS TO
PARK PLACE
AND BOARDWALK!

YEAH? WELL, I'M TAKING ALL
THE HOUSES AND HOTELS, AND
PUTTING THEM ON BALTIC,
WHERE YOU JUST LANDED!
YOU OWE ME \$250,000!

THAT'S WHAT YOU
THINK, YOU... YOU...

ISN'T IT CUTE HOW
CALVIN PLAYS BOTH
SIDES OF MONOPOLY
WITH HIS STUFFED
TIGER?

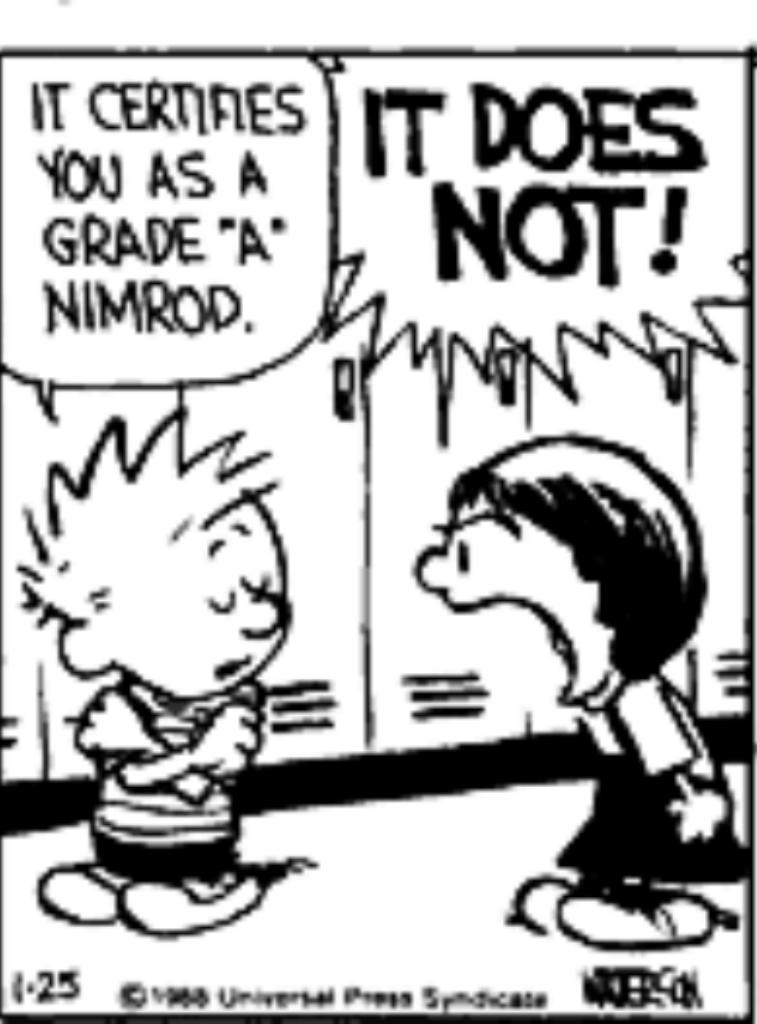
I DUNNO... I OVERHEARD
HIM USING WORDS HE
DIDN'T LEARN IN THIS
HOUSEHOLD.

© 1990 JEFF WILSON

12/1990



WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
THAT??



IT DOES
NOT!

OK, LOOK. WE'VE GOT TO DO THIS DUMB PROJECT TOGETHER, SO WE MIGHT AS WELL GET IT OVER WITH. WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING?



WEREN'T YOU EVEN PAYING ATTENTION?! WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I WASN'T HERE TO ASK ?? YOU'D FLUNK AND BE SENT BACK TO KINDERGARTEN, THAT'S WHAT!



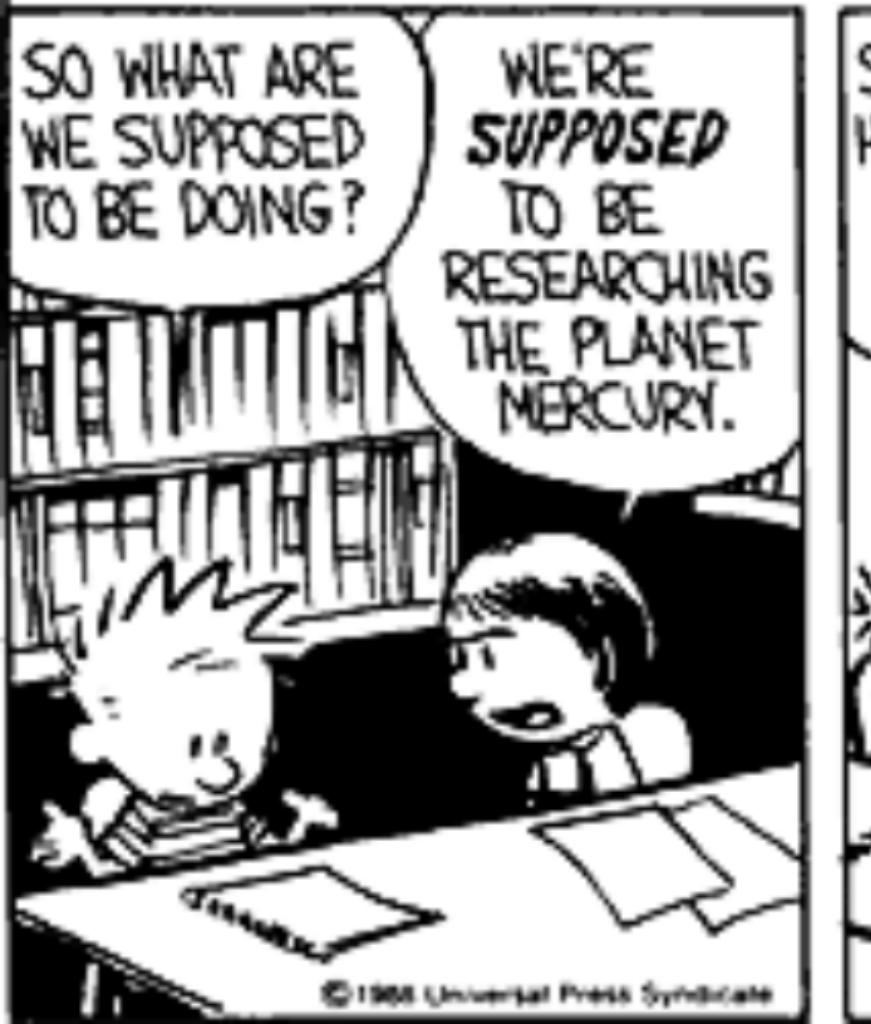
SAYS YOU! I HEARD THAT SOMETIMES KIDS DON'T PAY ATTENTION BECAUSE THE CLASS GOES AT TOO SLOW OF A PACE FOR THEM. SOME OF US ARE TOO SMART FOR THE CLASS.

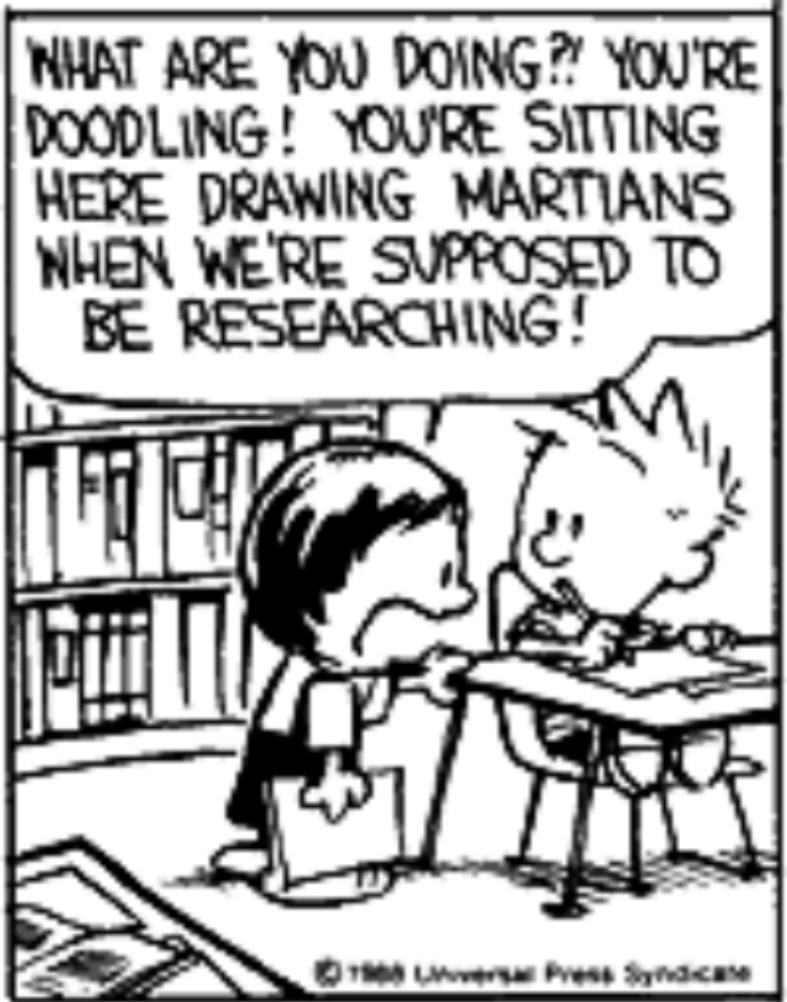


OH, RIGHT. YOU'RE TOO SMART.

BELIEVE IT, LADY. YOU KNOW HOW EINSTEIN GOT BAD GRADES AS A KID? WELL, MINE ARE EVEN WORSE!

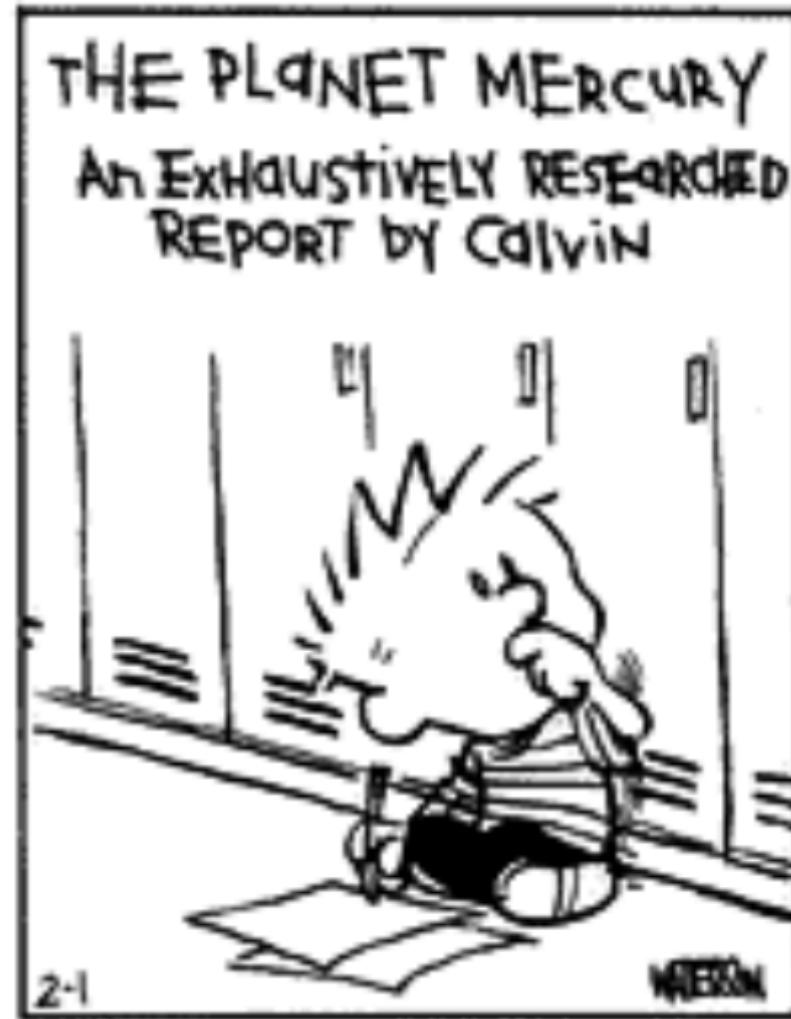












"...AND SO, THE PLANET MERCURY IS A HOT AND BARREN WORLD, THE CLOSEST TO OUR SUN."

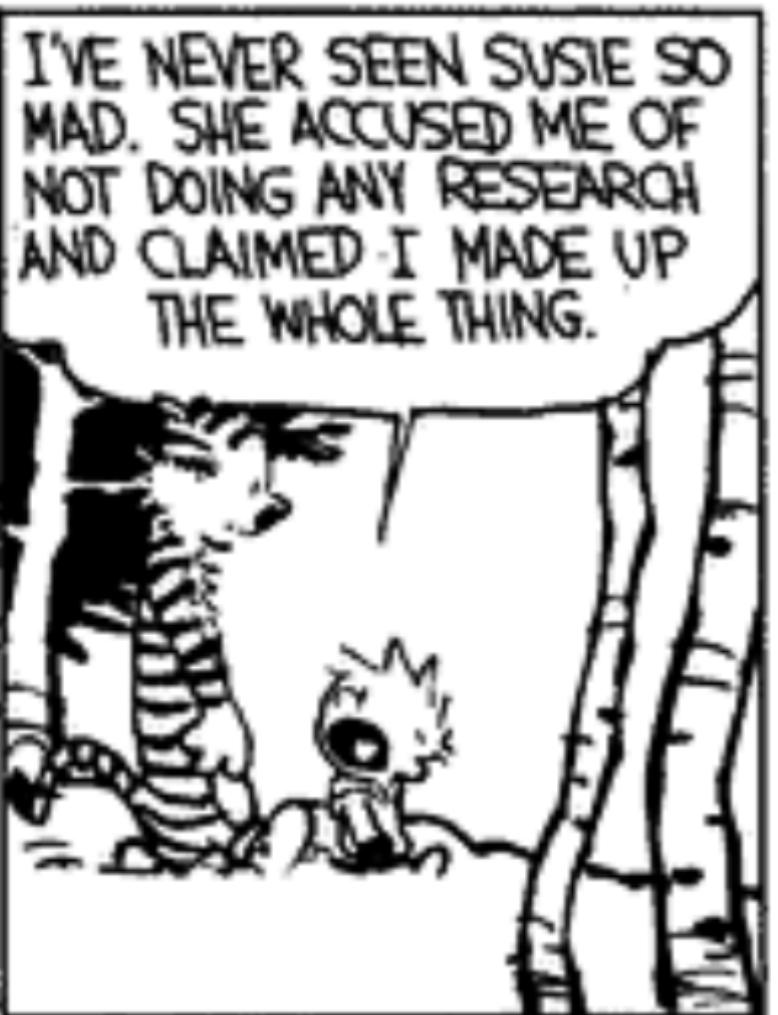
AND TO TELL US ABOUT THE
MYTHOLOGY OF MERCURY,
HERE'S MY PARTNER, CALVIN.

THANK YOU, THANK YOU! HEY,
WHAT A CROWD! YOU LOOK
GREAT THIS MORNING... REALLY,
I MEAN THAT! GO ON, GIVE
YOURSELVES A HAND!

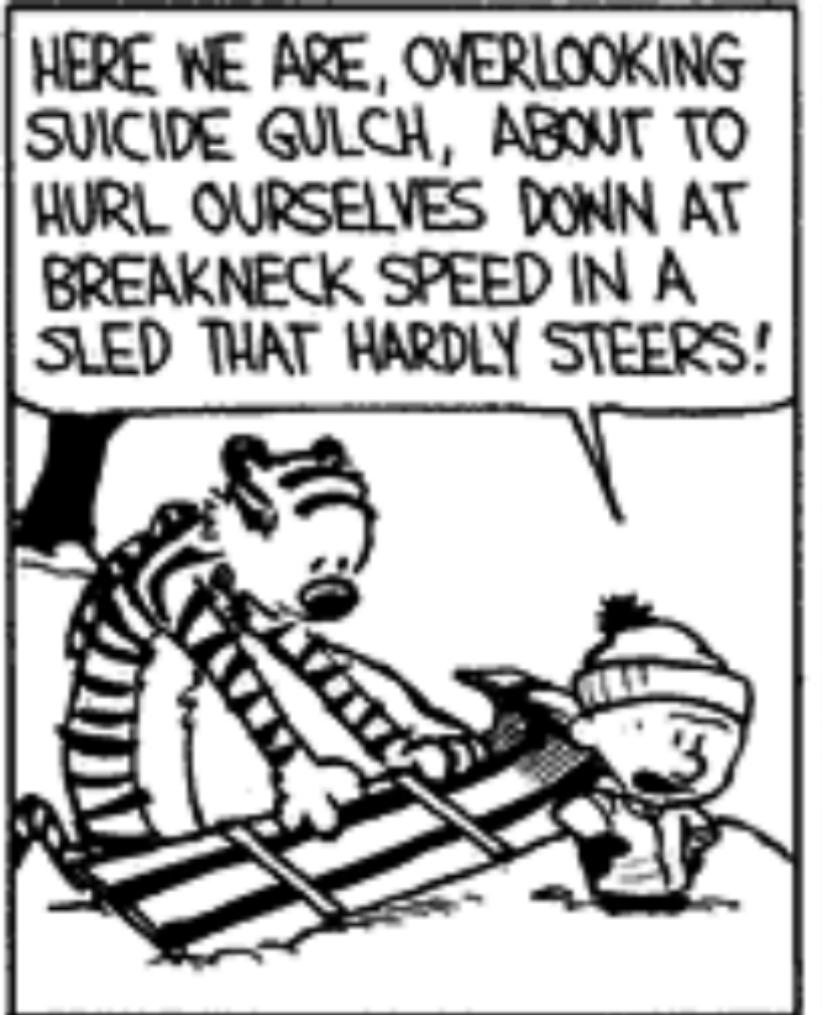
YOU KNOW, A
FUNNY THING
HAPPENED ON
THE WAY TO
THE LIBRARY
YESTERDAY...

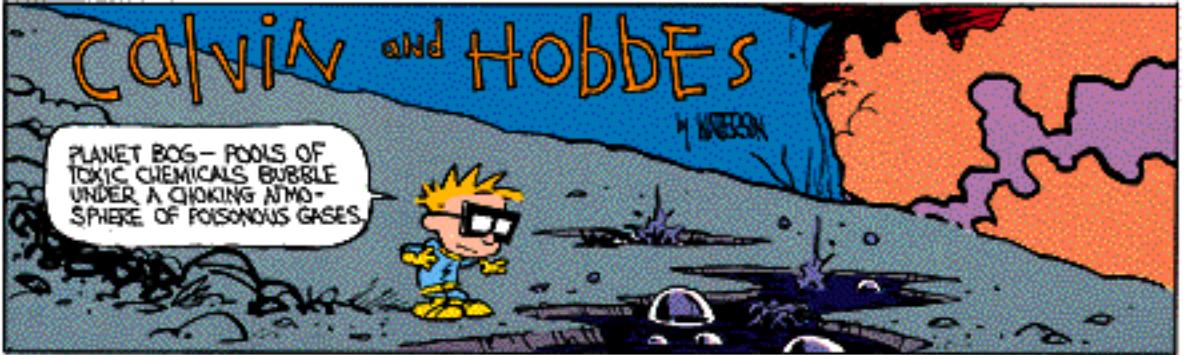
**THIS ISN'T
MY FAULT,
MISS
WORMWOOD!**









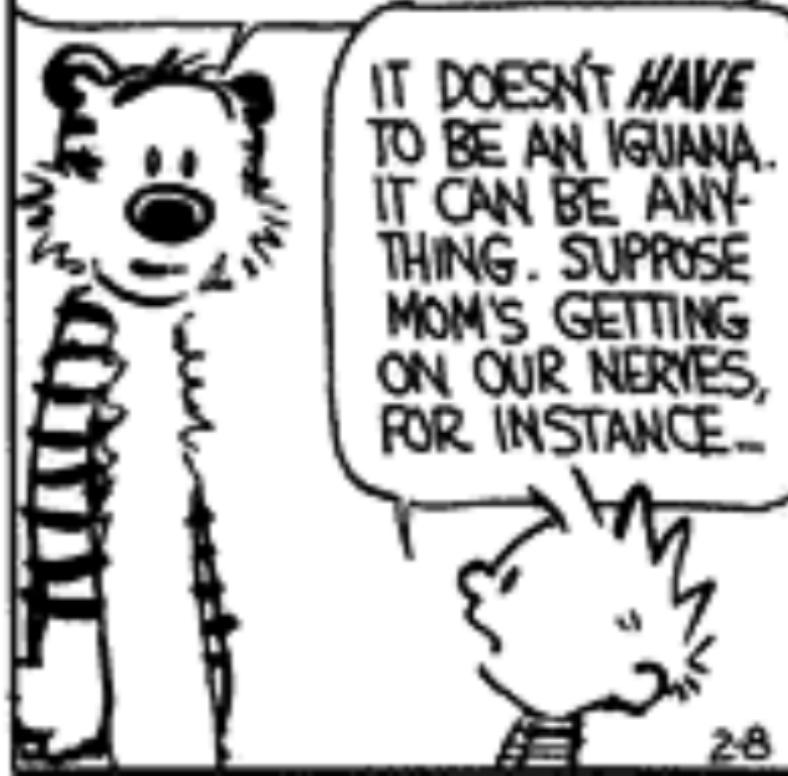
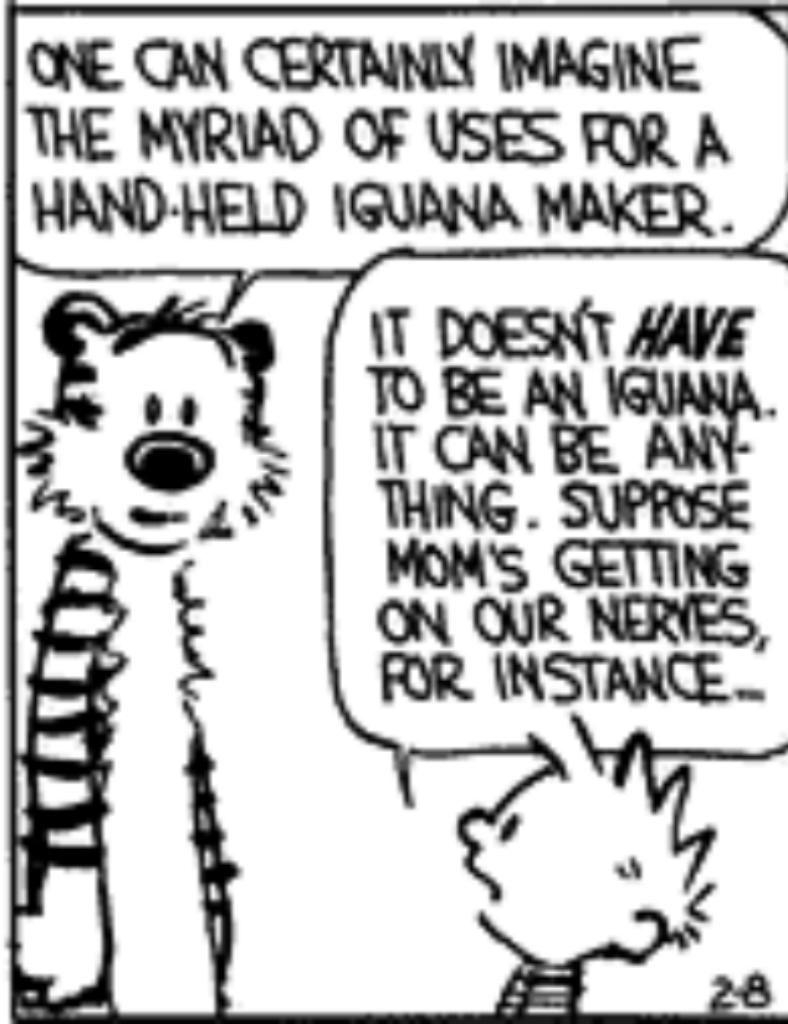


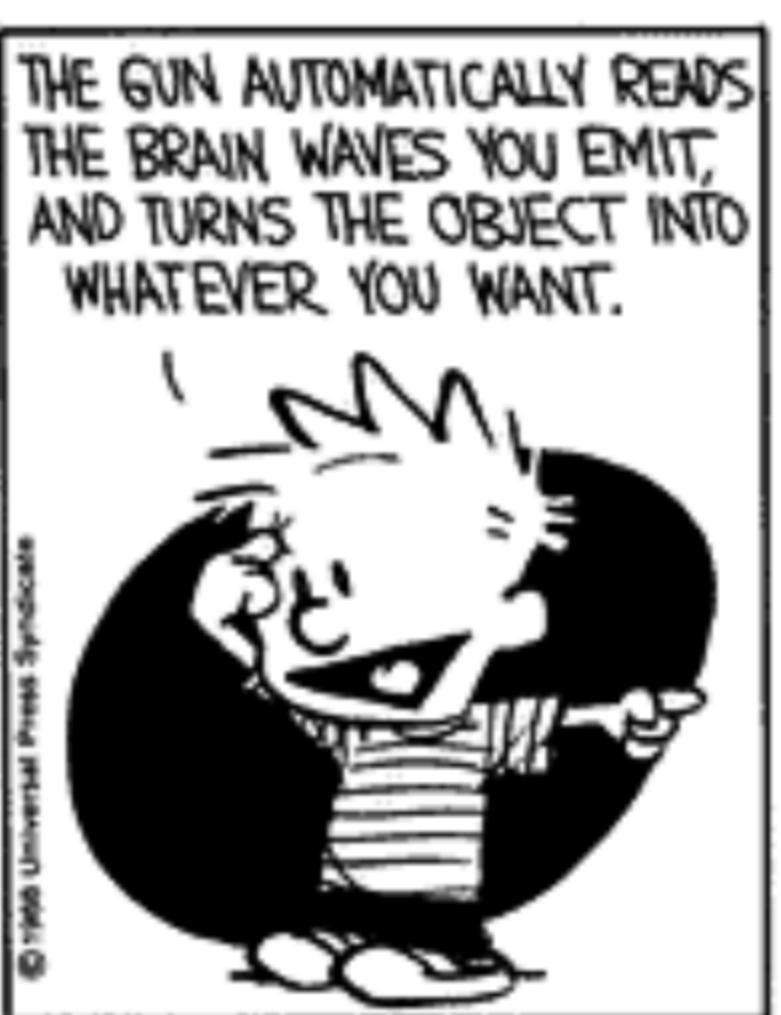
calvin and hobbes

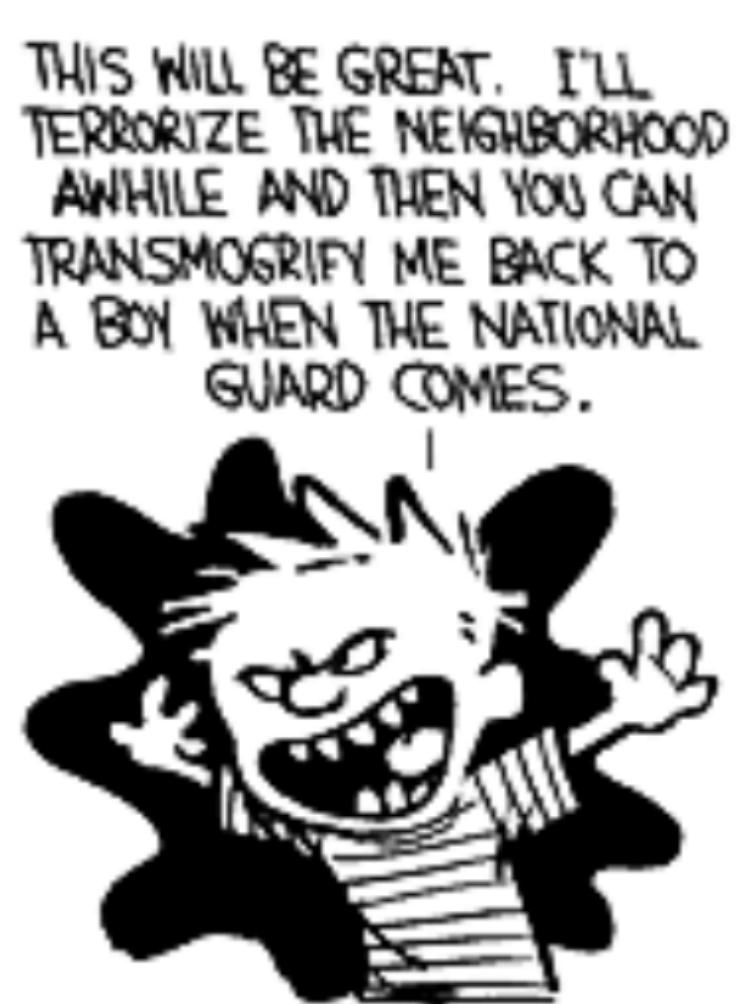
by wATSON

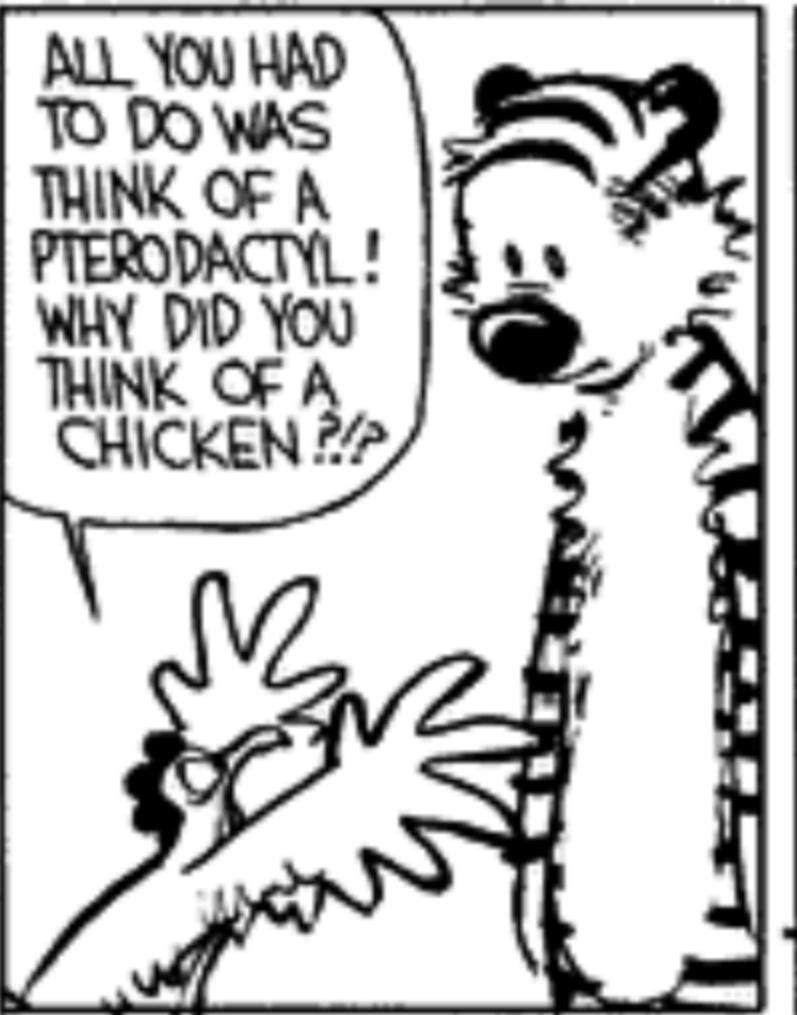
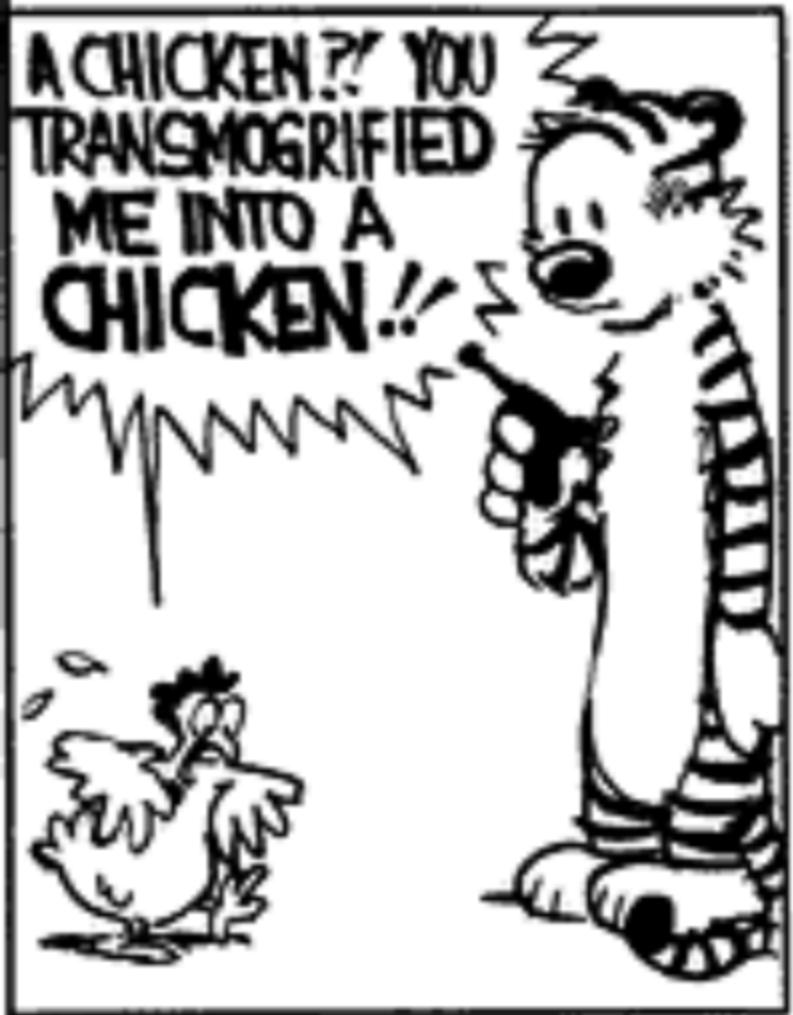
IM GOING OUTSIDE! I'LL BE OUT BACK IF ANYONE WANTS ME! I'LL PROBABLY BE GONE A COUPLE HOURS! I'M LEANING NOW! I'M GOING! SO LONG! SEE YA LATER! BYE!

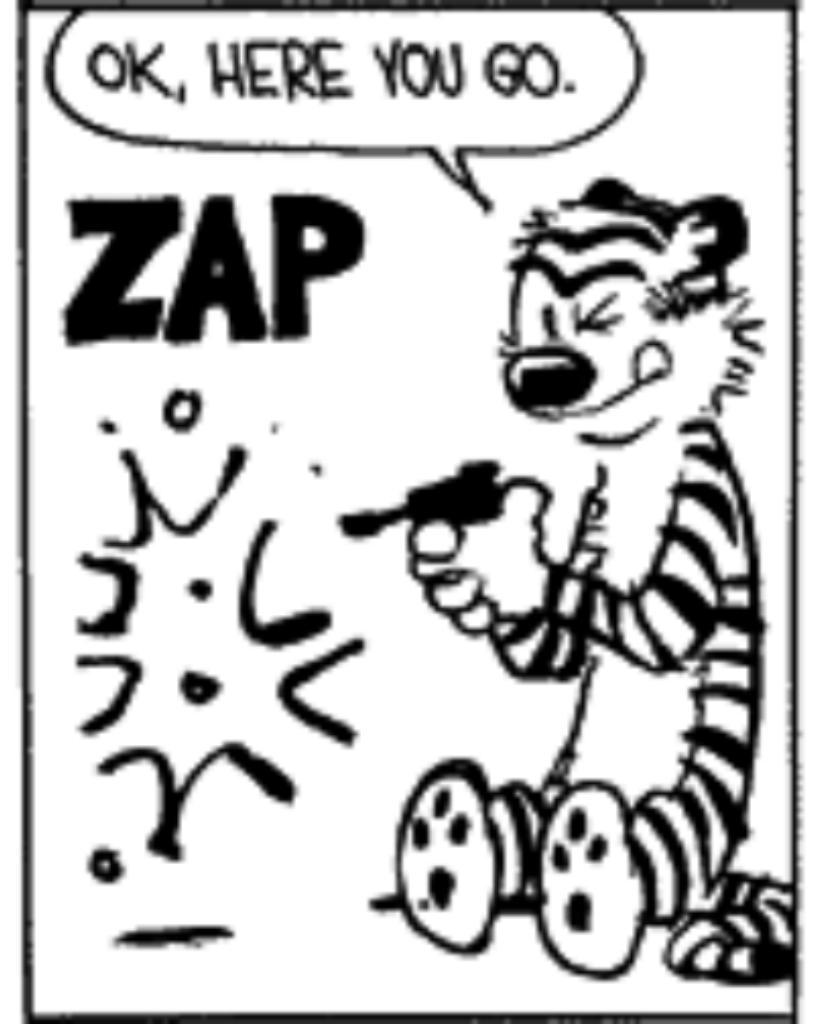
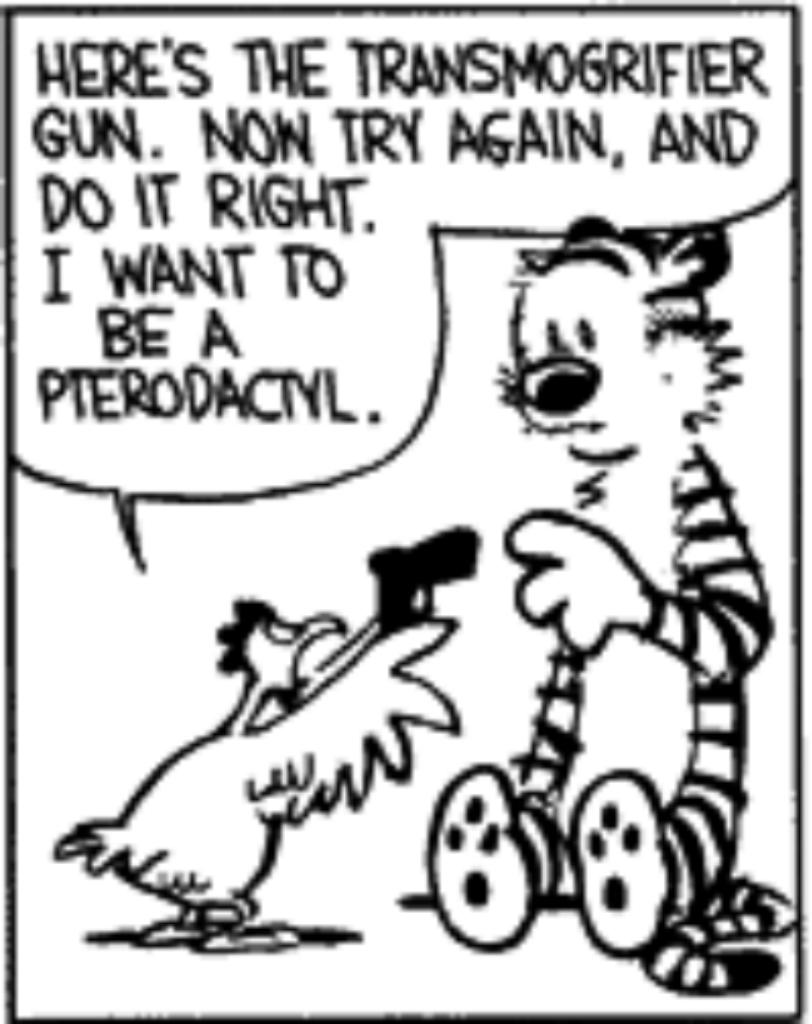














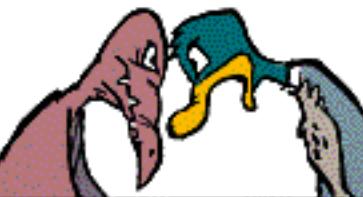
Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

THERE! NOW WE'RE BOTH TRANSMOGRIFIED. WE'RE EVEN!



EVEN?? WE WOULD BE EVEN ONLY IF TURNING A TIGER INTO A DUCK WAS AN IMPROVEMENT.



THIS WASN'T AT ALL WHAT I HAD IN MIND WHEN I ASKED YOU TO TRANSMOGRIFY ME INTO A PTERODACTYL. PTERODACTYLS ARE BIG!

SO YOU TURNED ME INTO A DUCK. IS THAT IT?

FAIR'S FAIR. OK, I'LL TAKE THE TRANSMOGRIFIER AND FIX YOU UP RIGHT.



ZAP

WHY YOU!!
GIMME THAT GUN!

THBBT!



ZAP

AN INSULT! THIS IS WORSE THAN BEFORE!!



ZAP



ZAP



ZAP

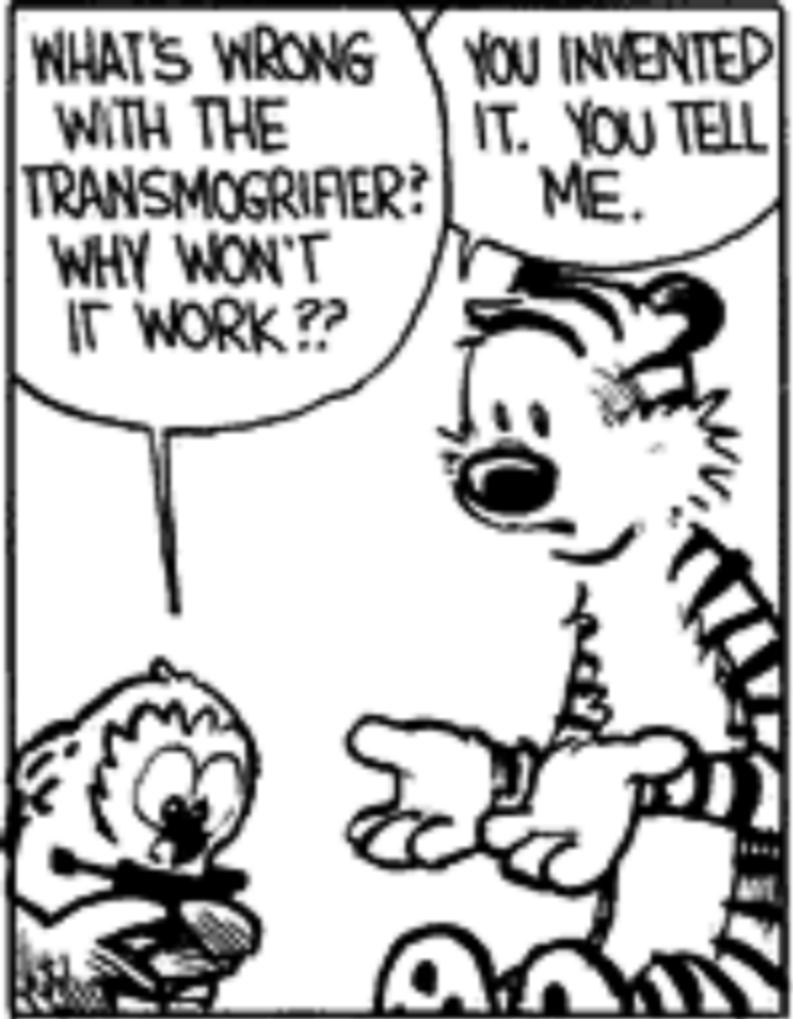


Much Later...

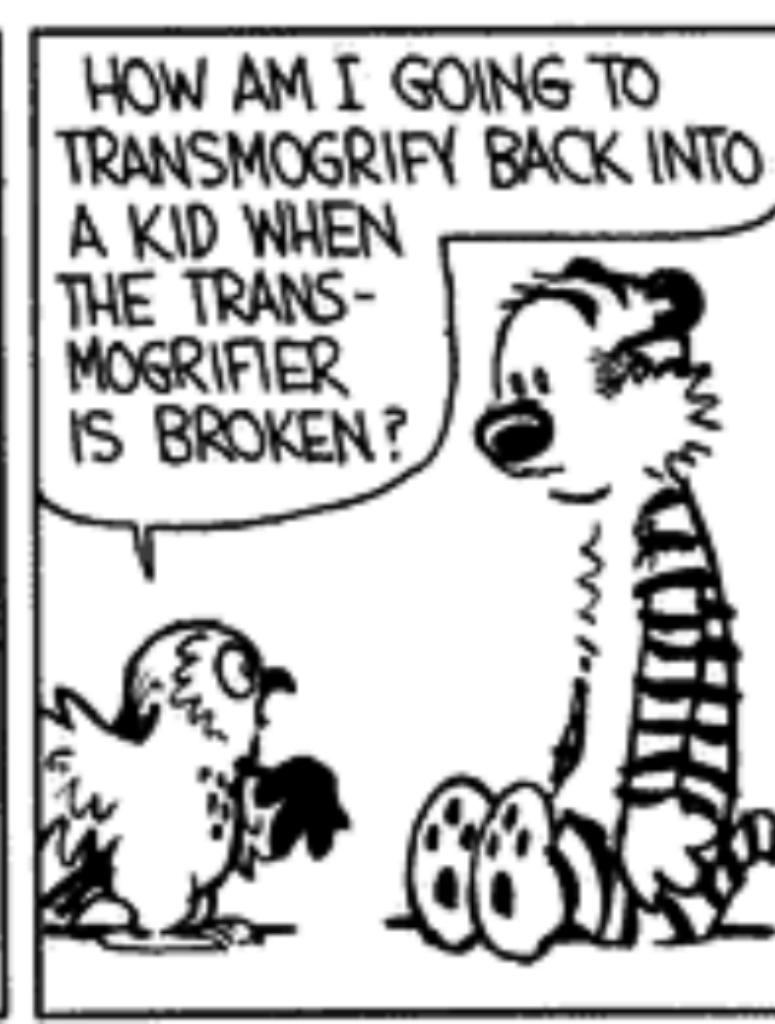
GREAT, JUST GREAT. WHICH OF US IS CALVIN AND WHICH IS HOBSES MOM?









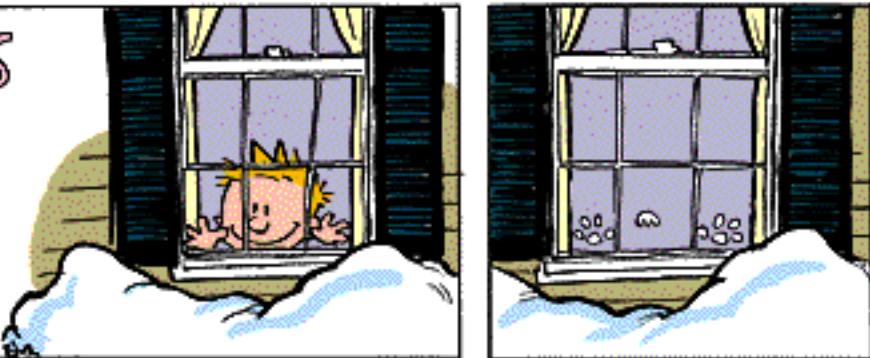






calvin and hobbes

by wessom



The End



WATTERSON



Printed in U.S.A.
©1989 Universal Press Syndicate

\$6.95



50695

9 780836 218350

ISBN 0-8362-1835-3

Andrews and McMeel
A Universal Press Syndicate Company
Kansas City • New York