

Yukon Ho!



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

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by Bill Watterson

Andrews and McMeel
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The Yukon Song

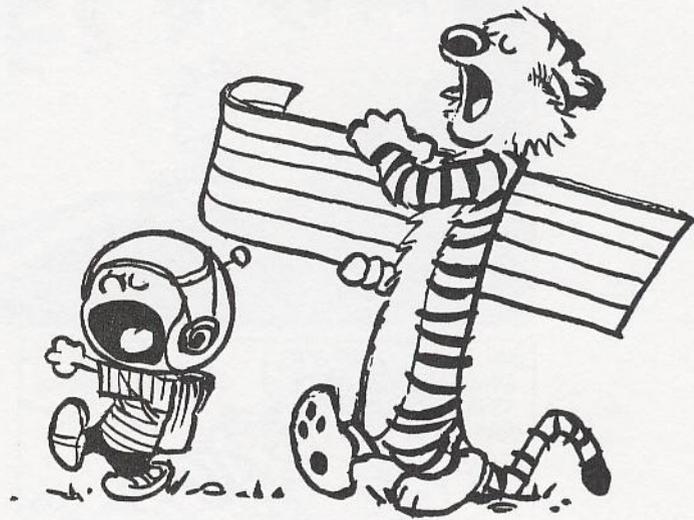
My tiger friend has got the sled,
And I have packed a snack.
We're all set for the trip ahead.
We're never coming back!

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
WATSON

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

KIND OF FRUSTRATING, ISN'T IT?
I WISH DAD
WOULD GET
TRANSFERRED
TO THE ANDES.

LET'S GO DOWN THE HILL
AND SEE IF WE CAN
TRAVEL INTO
THE FUTURE.

GO INTO THE
FUTURE? HOW?

IT'S EASY! ALL WE HAVE
TO DO IS GET GOING
REAL FAST AND
WE'LL TIME-WARP!

HA HA!
FASTER!
FASTER!

GOSH, WHAT DO YOU
SUPPOSE THE FUTURE
WILL BE LIKE?

WHO KNOWS?
FLYING CARS
AND CITIES
BUILT ON
CLOUDS, MARE!

JUST THINK OF ALL THE
WEIRD THINGS WE CAN
TELL PEOPLE WE SAW!
OH BOY!

HEY, WE'RE AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE HILL. I DIDN'T
FEEL ANY TIME WARP,
DID YOU?

NOPE.

BUT LOOK! IT'S
TWO MINUTES
LATER THAN WHEN
WE STARTED!
WE'RE IN THE
FUTURE!!

HMM...THINGS HAVEN'T
IMPROVED. I'M
DISAPPOINTED.

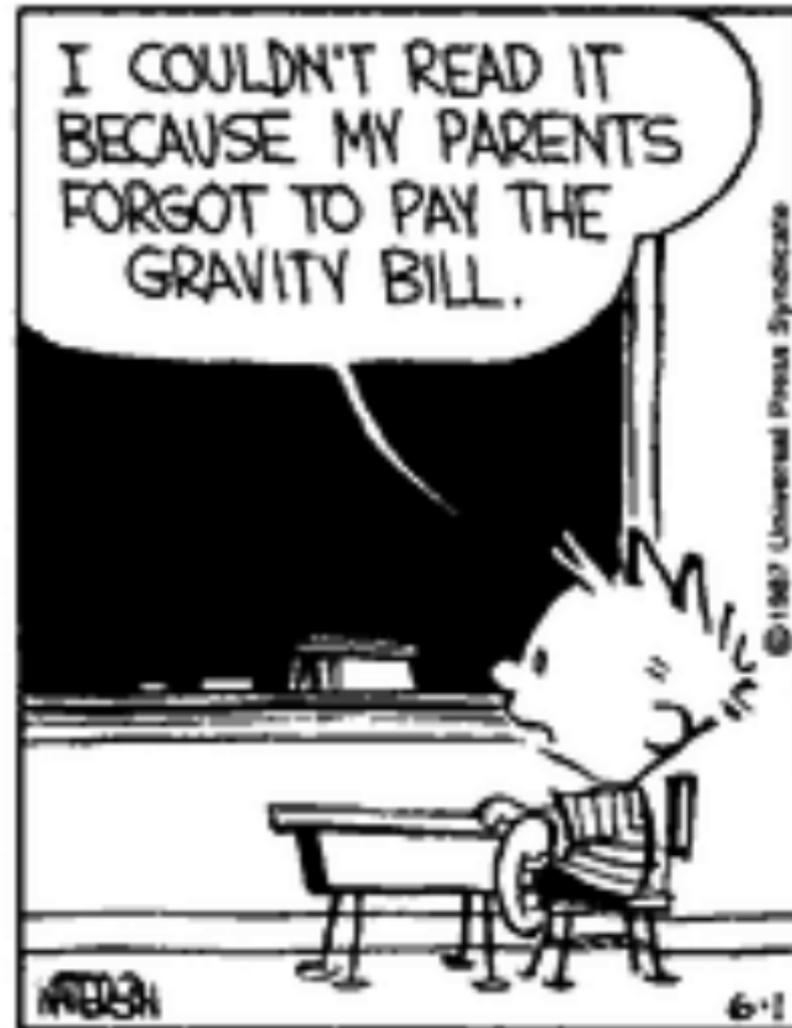
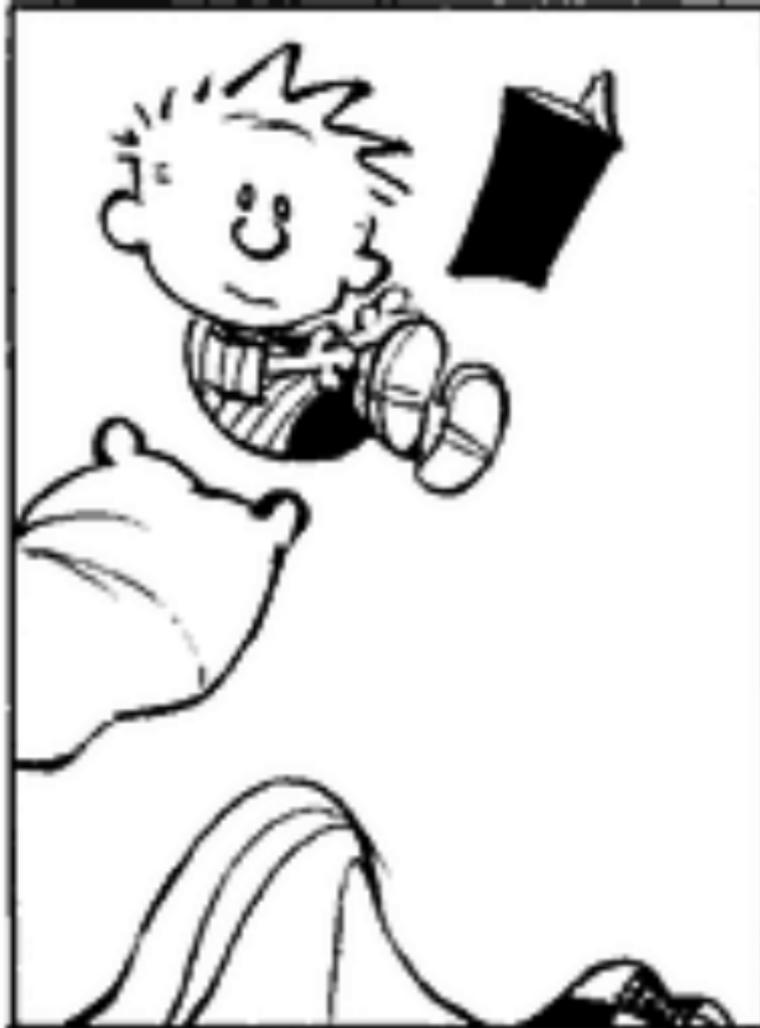
CLINK
CLINK



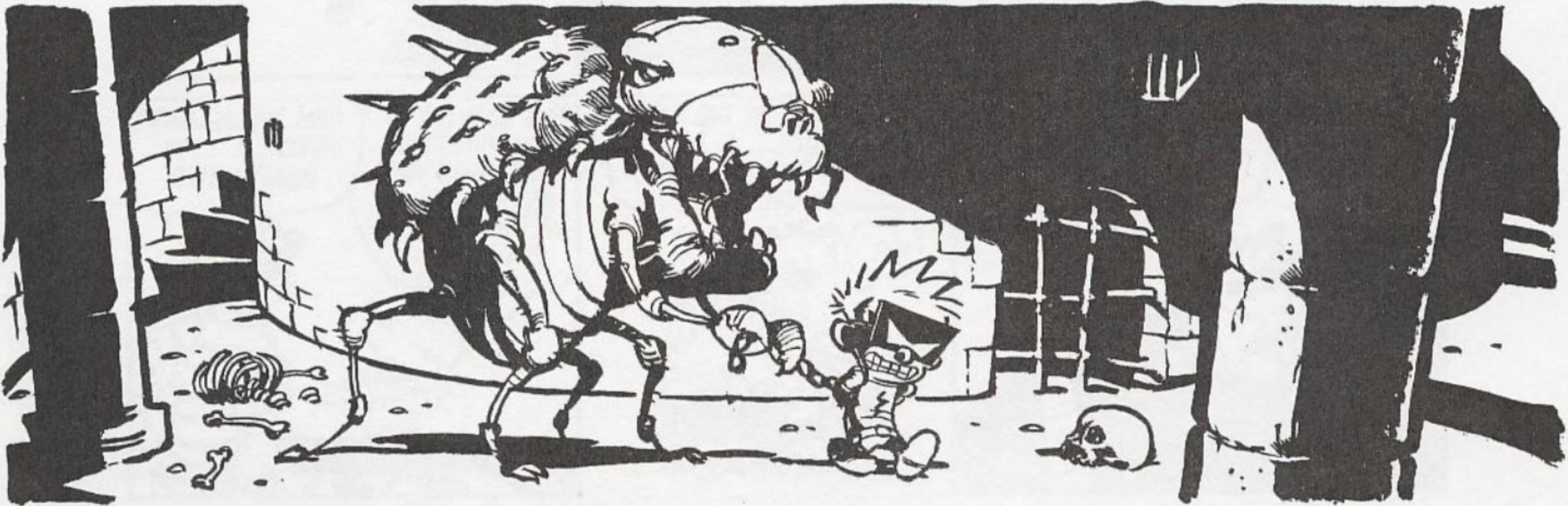
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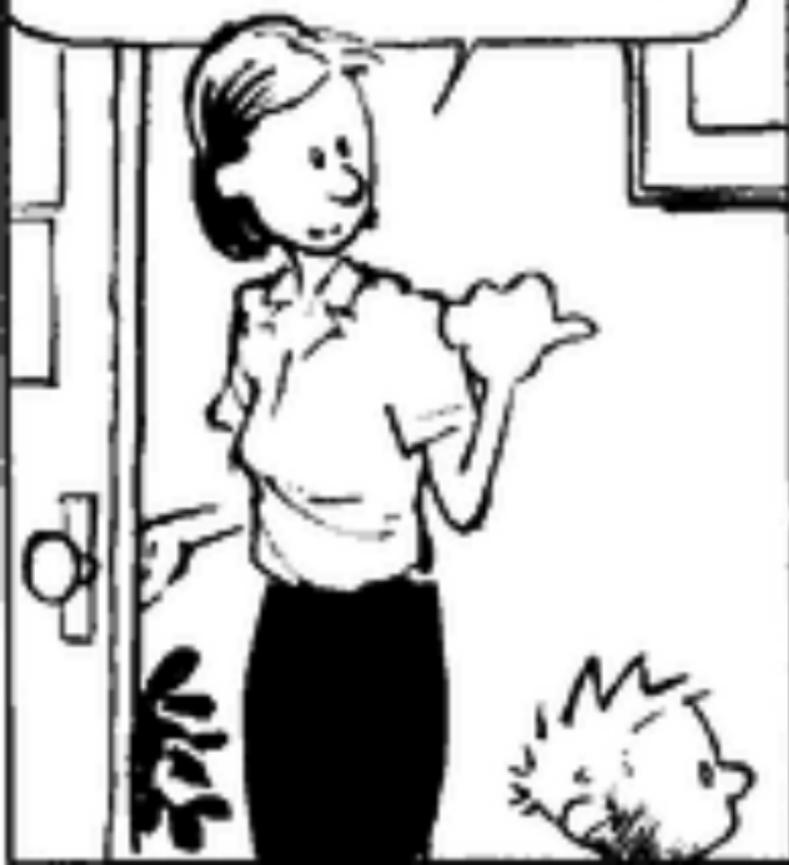
WATTERSON







GOODNESS, YOU'RE FILTHY.
INTO THE TUB WITH YOU.



I OBEY THE LETTER OF
THE LAW, IF NOT THE
SPIRIT.



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LET'S HEAR SOME
WATER RUNNING!



NUTS.



WEEBKA

5-25



I'M HOME!

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YAAA... HUH?? OH OH!

HA HA!
FOOLED YOU!!

ELAPSED TURNAROUND TIME,
POINT EIGHT SECONDS.

HA!
STUPID
TIGER.

I'M HOME!

5-28

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...HELLO?

HOBBS ??

SIX...FIVE
...FOUR..

WATSON



I'M HOME!



CALVIN STEPS UP TO THE PLATE, AND THE OUTFIELD HEADS FOR THE BLEACHERS. IT'S SURE TO BE ANOTHER "HOMER," FOLKS.



HERE'S THE PITCH!



NOT SURPRISINGLY, THE PITCHER DECIDES TO "WALK" CALVIN.



Calvin and Hobbes

by NEILSON

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



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



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!



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



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



SOMEONE IS COMING! CALVIN QUICKLY STANDS UP STRAIGHT.



TURNING PERFECTLY SIDWAYS, 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!



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

DEAR!





THIS IS A JOB FOR...



ACKK!



WAAUGHHH!!



WATSON

FOR...?



... SOMEONE ELSE.



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LOOK, A FIREFLY!



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YOUR REAR HASN'T LIT, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE WONDERING.



I CAN'T EVEN TELL WHAT MUSCLE TO FLEX.

7-1

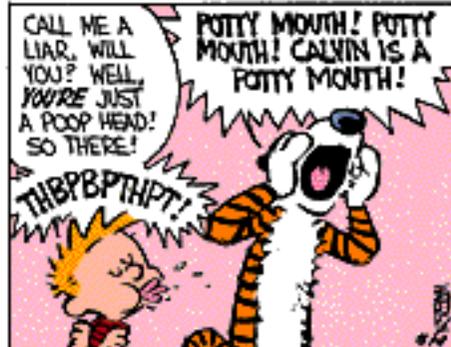
Calvin and Hobbes

by **NATHAN**

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.





OH NO, I HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM! THE MONSTERS WILL GET ME AS SOON AS I SET FOOT ON THE FLOOR!



I KNOW! PUT YOUR PILLOW DOWN AS A DECOY. WHILE THEY'RE EATING THAT, YOU CAN SLIP OUT!



I'M COMING OUT OF BED NOW! HERE I AM, ALL FAT AND SQUISHY!



THEY TOOK IT! MAN, LOOK AT THE FEATHERS FLY! YOU'D BETTER HURRY!

NO, I'VE DECIDED TO STAY HERE AND WET THE BED. BUT IT'S OK WITH ME IF YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY.



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!

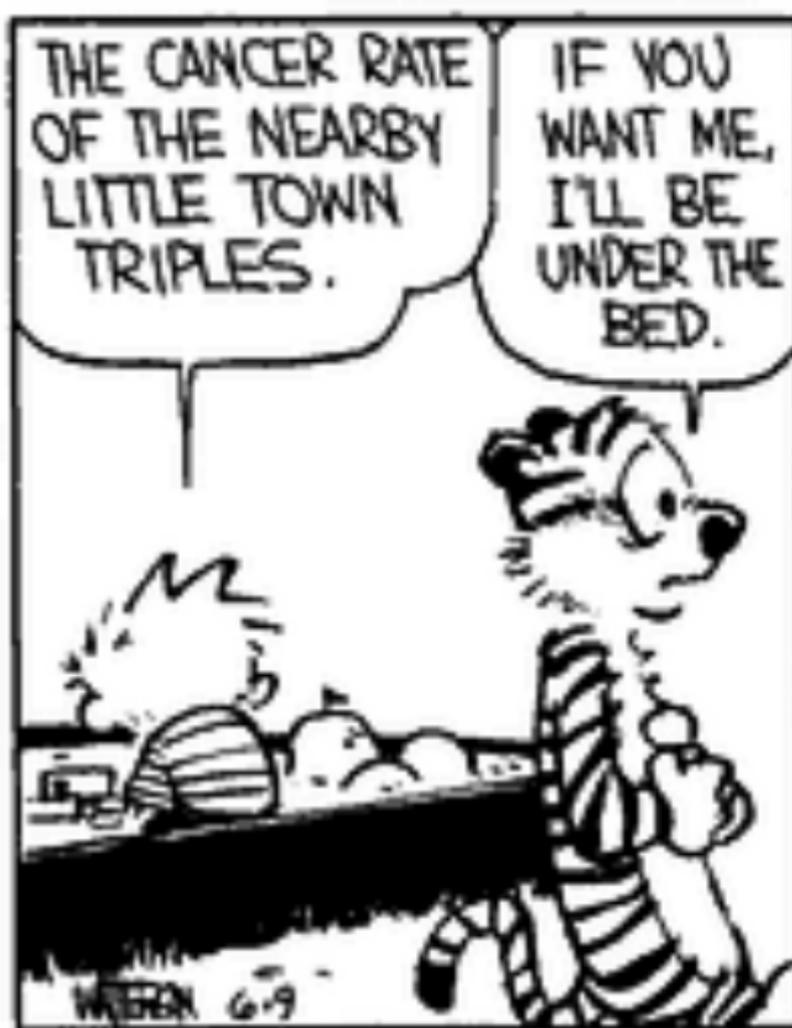
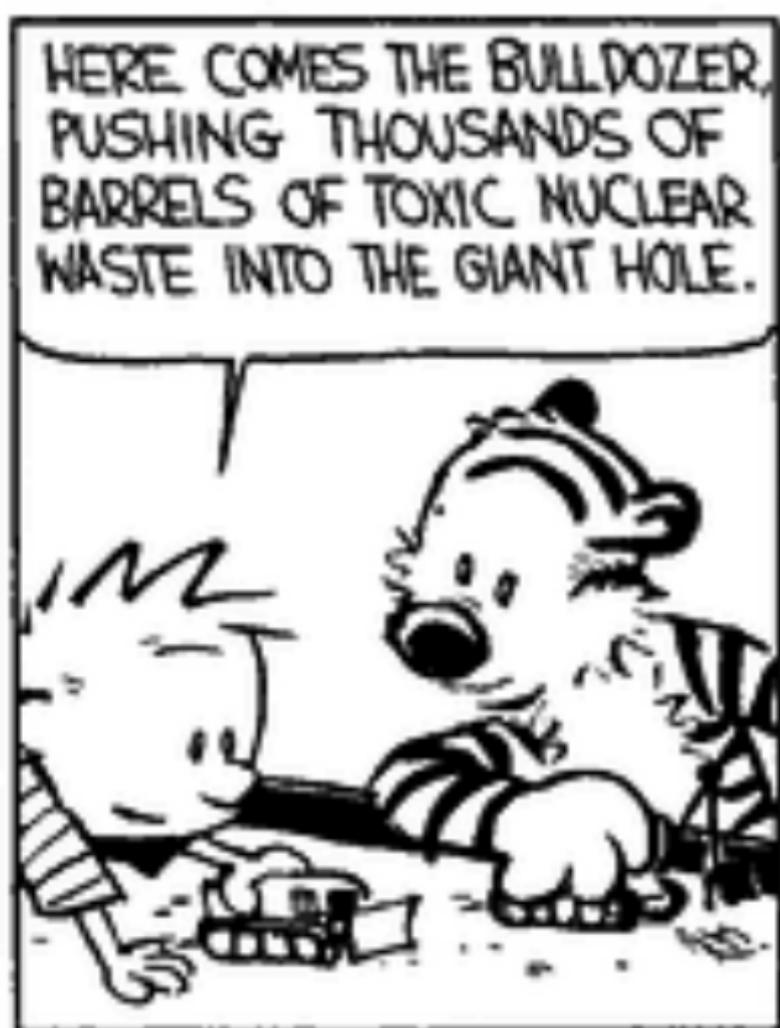


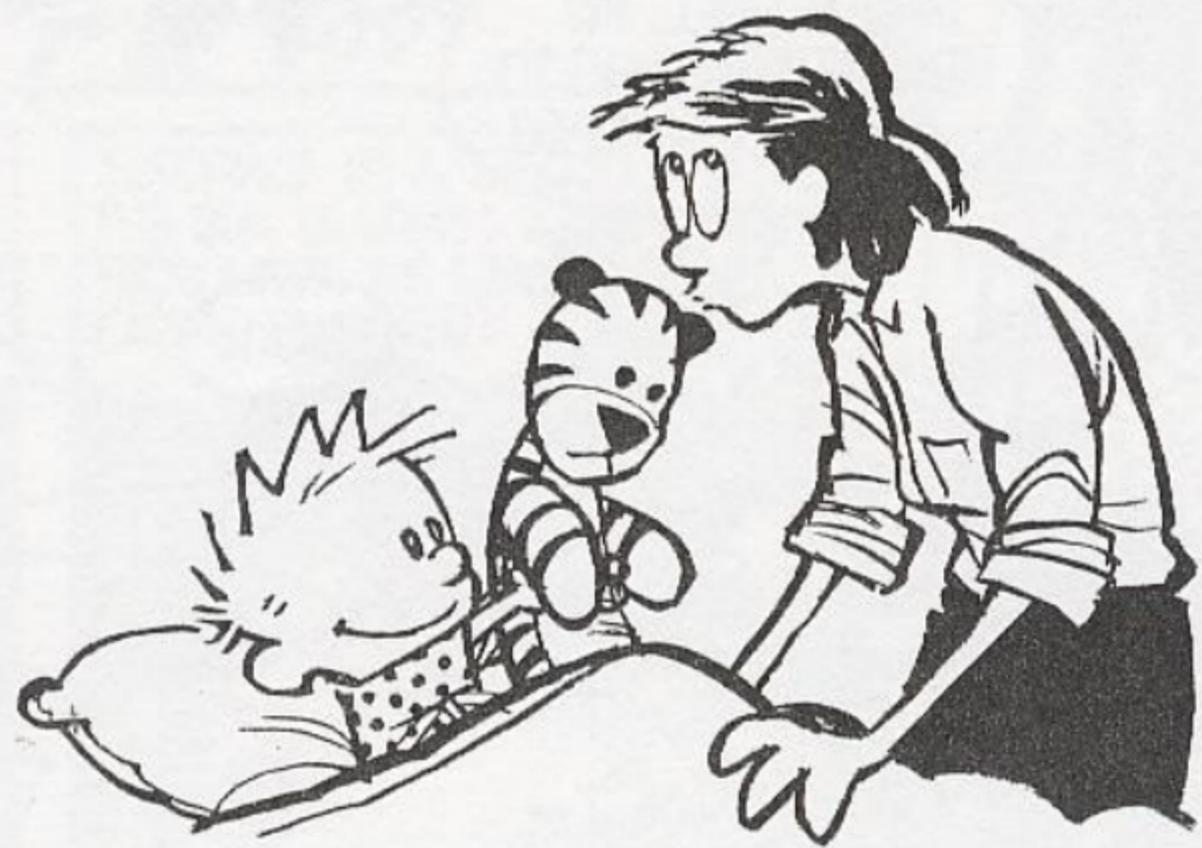
EVERYONE CAN SEE CALVIN'S FOOD BEING GROUND INTO MUSHY PULP AND SWALLOWED! AT THIS MOMENT, CALVIN CHEWS UP A LARGE SPOONFUL OF CREAMED CORN!



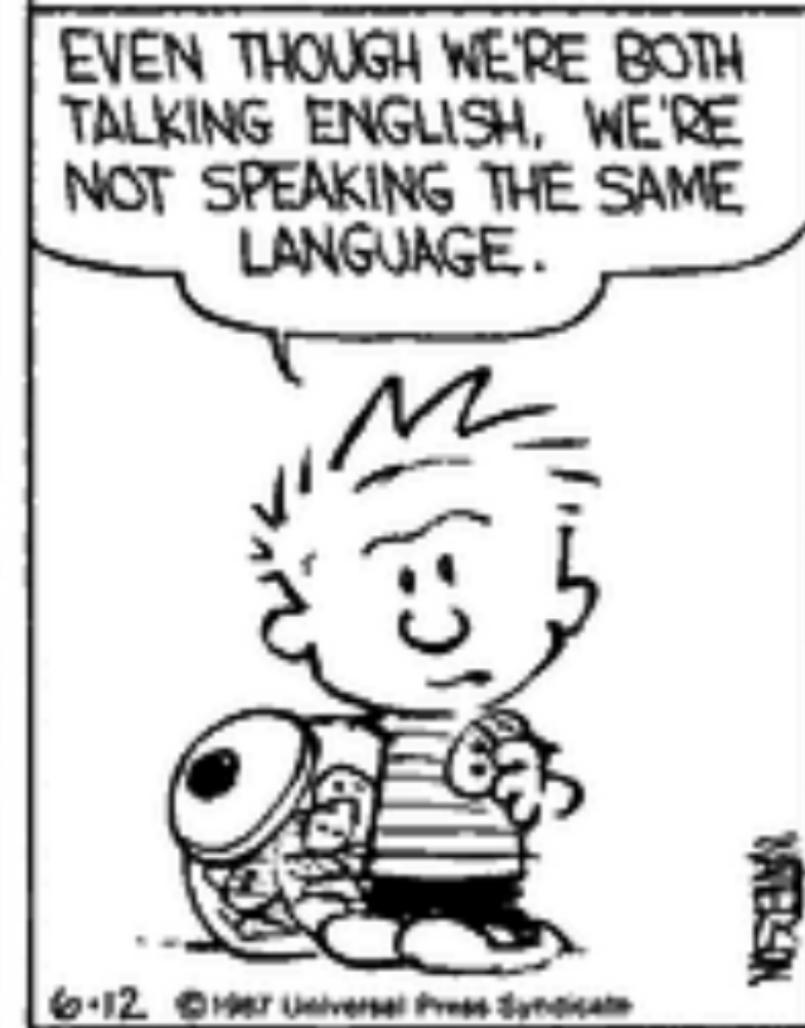
FOR GOSH SAKES, CLOSE YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU CHEW!! YOU THINK WE WANT TO SEE THAT?!











BOY, I LOVE
SUMMER
VACATION.



I CAN FEEL MY
BRAIN BEGINNING TO
ATROPHY ALREADY.

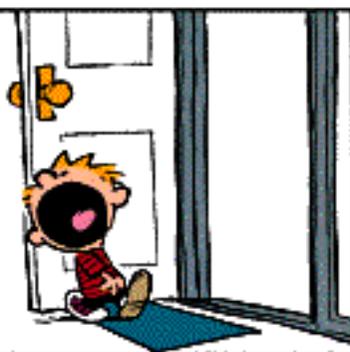
SHHH..



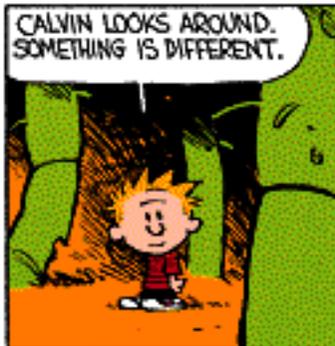
Calvin and Hobbes

BY
WILSON

I'M GOING
OUTSIDE,
MOM!



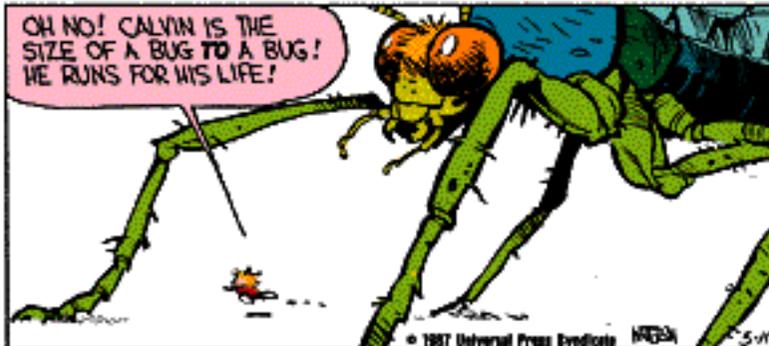
CALVIN LOOKS AROUND.
SOMETHING IS DIFFERENT.



THE ODD-COLORED TREE
BEHIND HIM SLOWLY
LIFTS UP! IT'S NOT
A TREE AT ALL!
IT'S A LEG!



OH NO! CALVIN IS THE
SIZE OF A BUG TO A BUG!
HE RUNS FOR HIS LIFE!



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A CLAW CRASHES WITH DEAFENING
IMPACT! THE BUG IS TRYING TO
STEP ON CALVIN! WHAT A
HORRIBLE FATE!



CALVIN SCRAMBLES MADLY,
PROMISING HIMSELF THAT
HE'LL NEVER SQUISH ANOTHER
BUG IF HE LIVES TO RETURN
TO NORMAL SIZE!



SUDDENLY IN A SPRAY OF SLIME,
THE BUG IS GONE! A MONSTROUS
FROG LICKS ITS CHOPS!
CALVIN IS SAVED!



AACCK! WHAT'S THAT ON MY
PLATE?! GOOD HEAVENS, GET
IT OFF THE TABLE!!





NOW! I'VE NEVER BEEN ON A MAGIC CARPET BEFORE.



HMM...ME EITHER.

OK RUG, LET'S CRUISE AT 10,000 FEET!



GOSH, THIS SURE BEATS HAVING ~~NO~~ DRIVE US AROUND! LET'S GO TO THE MALL AND HANG OUT!

DO WE GET COMPLIMENTARY BAGS OF NUTS ON OUR FLIGHT?





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6-17
MORRIS



OK, I THINK THAT'S DAD'S BUILDING UP AHEAD.



I'M NOT SURE WHERE HIS OFFICE IS, SO WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LOOK IN THE WINDOWS AS WE ZIP BY.



HEY! THERE HE IS! THERE'S DAD! HI, DAD! DAD, LOOK! OUT THE WINDOW!!



DARN IT! HE'S STILL READING THAT BRIEF. LOOK OUT THE WINDOW, DAD!

DID YOU BRING ANY ROCKS? I DIDN'T THINK TO.

HEY DAD! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW! ...I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S JUST SITTING IN THERE.



WHY DOESN'T HE LOOK UP?

I GUESS HE'S PRETTY BUSY.



YEAH, BUT WE CAN'T SIT UP HERE ALL DAY! SHEESH. LET'S GO.



IF HE HAD NOTICED US, WE COULD'VE GIVEN HIM A RIDE HOME.

HMPH. I SAY LET HIM TAKE THE SMELLY OL' BUS IF HE CAN'T EVEN LOOK OUT THE WINDOW ONCE IN A WHILE. SERVES HIM RIGHT.





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



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Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

OH BOY OH BOY



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



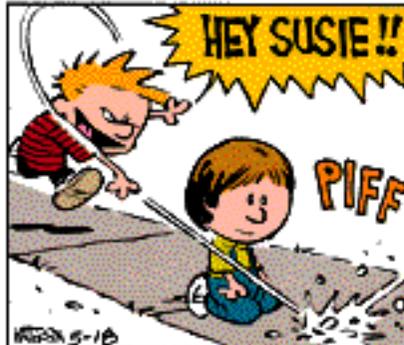
SUSIE'S PLAYING ON THE SIDEWALK! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO USE THE SNOWBALL I'VE BEEN SAVING IN THE FREEZER!



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! AAARRGHH!



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



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

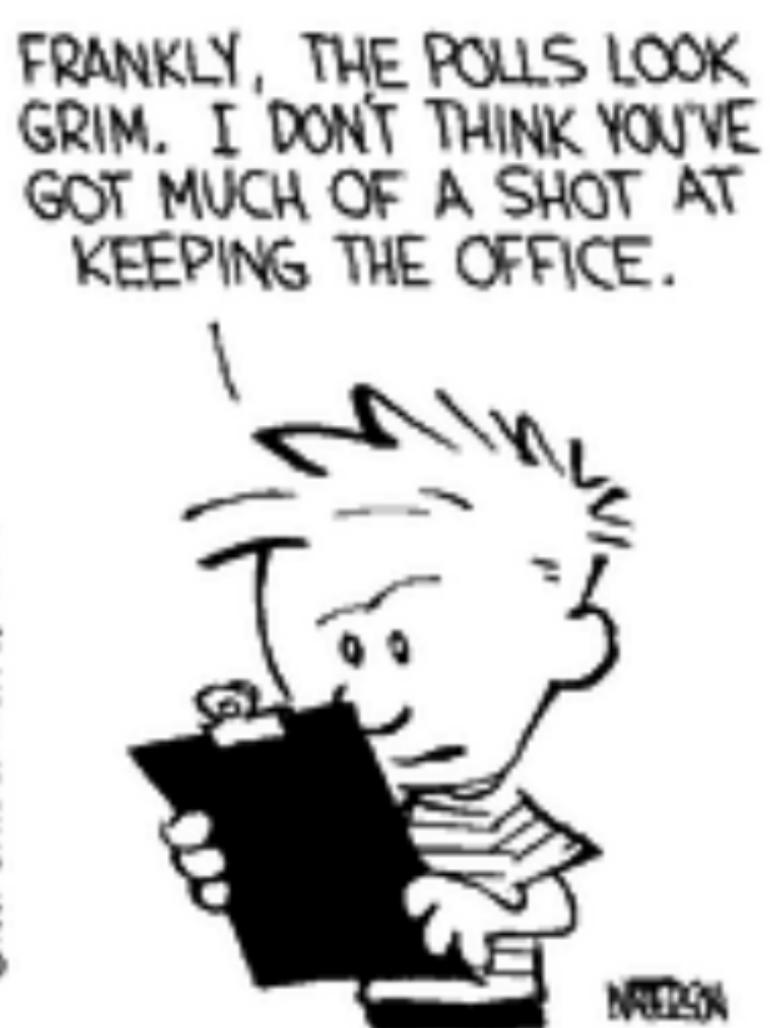


THE IRONY OF THIS IS JUST SICKENING.





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NATHAN



622



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HOLD STILL. THERE'S A MONSTER HORSEFLY ON YOUR HEAD.



CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? I MISSED!

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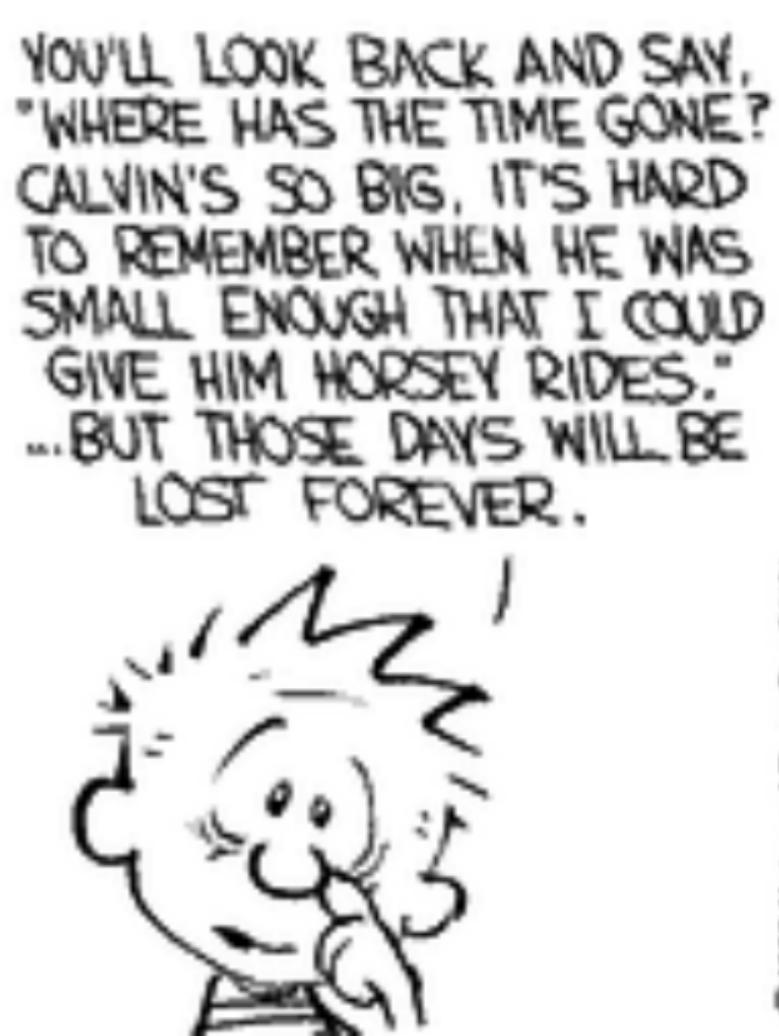


SO EXCUSE *ME* FOR TRYING TO HELP! YOU WANNA SCRATCH A STINGING WELT ALL DAY? *FINE!* GO AWAY!

NO, WAIT. THERE'S A MOSQUITO ON YOU.

WELSH

#24



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6-25 WATERBURY

I READ THAT GIRLS ARE MADE OF "SUGAR AND SPICE, AND EVERYTHING NICE"...



...WHEREAS BOYS ARE MADE OF "SNIPS AND SNAILS, AND PUPPY DOGS' TAILS."



SO WHAT ARE *TIGERS* MADE OF?



"DRAGONFLIES AND KATYDIDS, BUT MOSTLY CHEWED-UP LITTLE KIDS."





CALVIN and HOBBES

BY WATSON

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! I WANT TO GET HUNGRY! HERE, HELP ME CARRY THIS ROCK.

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

HEAVE!

KABLOOSH

OK, IT WAS A BAD IDEA! BUT I GOT NET 700, RIGHT?

NO, NO, YOUR IDEA WAS FINE! WE JUST DIDN'T THROW IN A BIG ENOUGH OBJECT!

...SO COULD I, MOM?



PLEASE?



.. PLEEEAASE?



WELSON

I STILL DON'T THINK GIVING HER "BAMBI EYES" IS GOING TO GET YOU A FLAME THROWER.

MAYBE I SHOULD
SNIFFLE A LITTLE
TOO, HUH?



WELSON

6-29





HEY HOBBS, WANT TO
SEE AN ANTELOPE?



AN ANTELOPE?!

C'MON!



SEE, SHE'S COMING DOWN
THE LADDER TO HER
BOYFRIEND'S CAR!



YOU'RE NOT
LAUGHING.

IT'S NOT
FUNNY.



TOMORROW IS
INDEPENDENCE DAY.



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



OH.



SO WHEN DOES PAUL
REVERE RIDE THROUGH TOWN
AND GIVE US OUR
PRESENTS?





CALVIN and HOBBS

by WATSON

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!



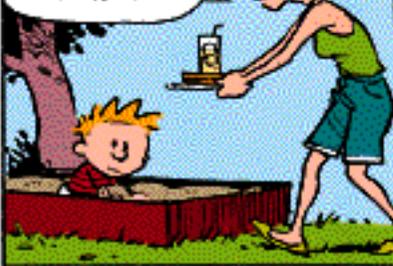
SPIFF COLLAPSES! OH NO, A
HIDEOUS ALIEN SPOTS HIM! IN
HIS WEAKENED STATE, SPIFF IS
NO MATCH FOR THE MONSTER!
THIS COULD BE THE END!!



LUNCHTIME!
I BROUGHT YOU
A SANDWICH AND
SOME LEMONADE.



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



...OH
WELL...

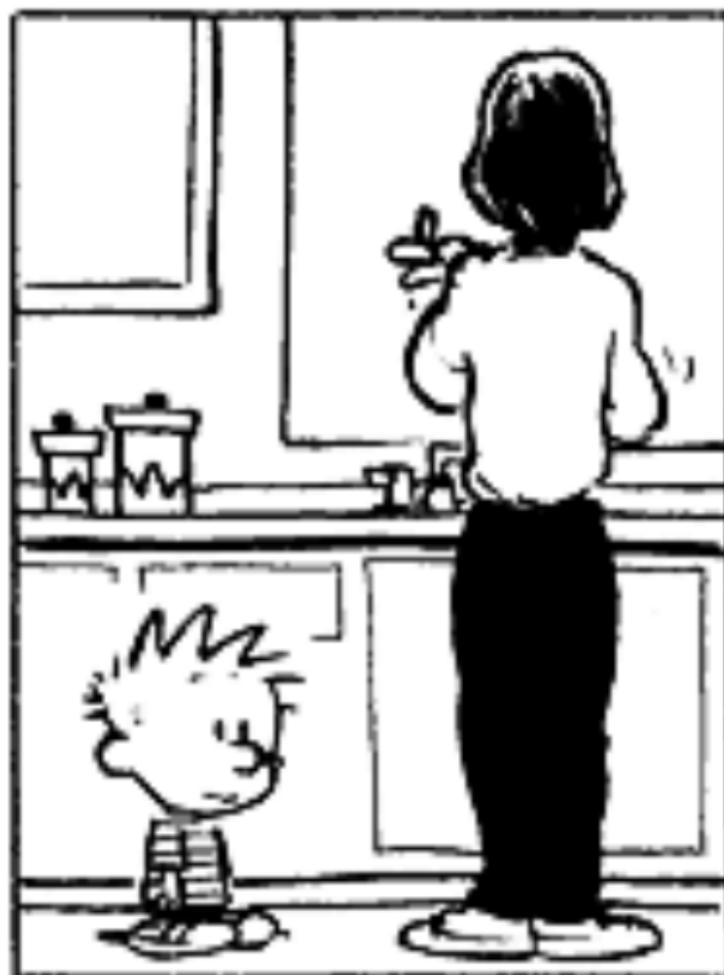
THANKS,
MOM.





SOMEBODY
TOLD ME
ROTTEN EGGS
SMELL BAD.

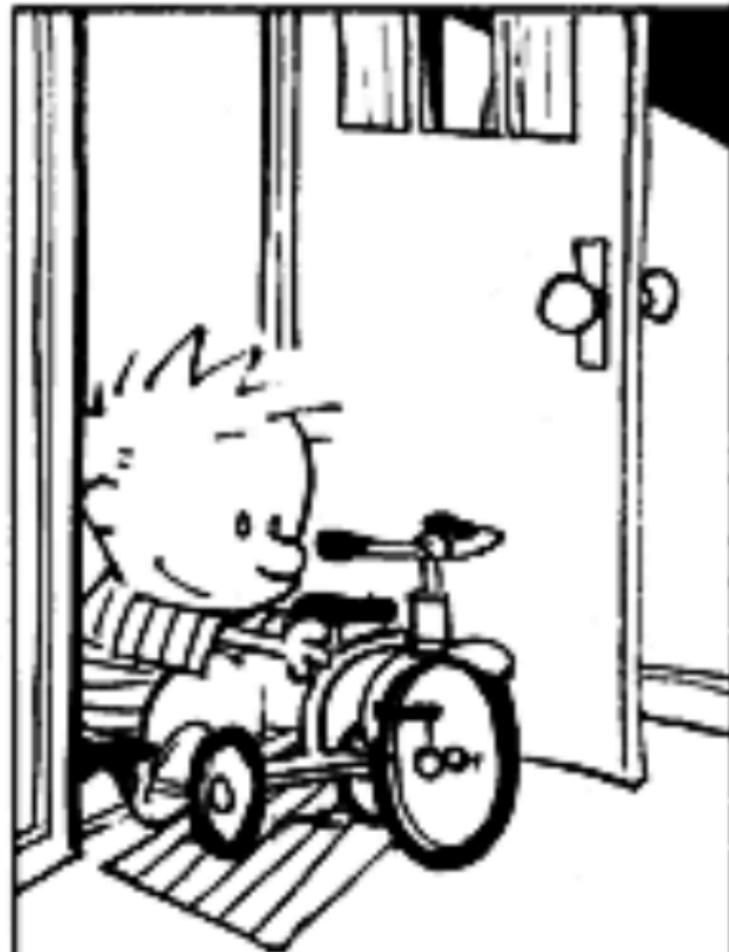
THEY SMELL
TERRIBLE.



PUT 'EM
BACK, CALVIN.

WATSON 7-7





QUICK, MOM! ALIENS JUST LANDED IN THE BACK YARD! THEY DEMAND TO TALK TO YOU!



YOU GO ON OUT! I'LL GUARD THE COOKIES IN THE KITCHEN!



QUICK! HURRY!



SHE'S NOT BUYING THIS.

CALVIN, JUST HOW DUMB DO YOU THINK I AM?



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7-9 WHEATON
MORROW 6-7

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.



LOOK! SOMEBODY POURED
NEW CEMENT!



IS ANYONE LOOKING?
WE COULD WRITE OUR
INITIALS IN IT, OR MAKE
A HAND PRINT, OR SOMETHING!



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YEAH!
"OR SOMETHING!"



HERMAN

I THINK
WE'D BETTER
FIND A
HOSE QUICK!



I DIDN'T
THINK IT
WOULD SET
UP SO FAST.



HEY CALVIN,
WHATCHA
DOIN'?

SHHH!



QUIET DOWN OR YOU'LL
GIVE AWAY MY POSITION.
HOBBES AND I ARE HAVING
A WATER FIGHT.



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A WATER
FIGHT!
CAN I
PLAY?

YOU? HA!
WAR IS A
MANLY ART!



I SUPPOSE
ANYTHING SO
IDIOTIC WOULD
HAVE TO BE.
CAN I PLAY
IN YOUR GAME
OR NOT?

I DON'T KNOW,
IT SEEMS YOU'D
RATHER BE
MAKING SMART
REMARKS.



7-13

MOSEIM

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, HOBBS. YOU'RE
A GREAT DOUBLE AGENT!



HA HA! AMBUSH!!
HAVE A DRINK, SUSIE!



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WHOA! WHOOP! YOU'VE GOT
HOBBS' WATER BALLOON!
WHERE DID...? HOW...? ..UH OH..



I PROMISE YOU
YOU'LL HANG
FOR THIS,
TRAITOR!

I'M EASILY
WILED BY A
WOMAN IN A
SWIMSUIT.



T-T WREN

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

BY WATSON

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



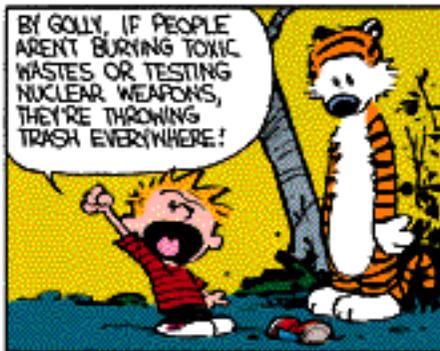
I'LL BET FUTURE CIVILIZATIONS
FIND OUT MORE ABOUT US THAN
WE'D LIKE THEM TO KNOW.



LOOK, ANOTHER CAN THROWN
ON THE GROUND! BOY, THIS
MAKES ME MAD!



BY GOLLY, IF PEOPLE
AREN'T BURYING TOXIC
WASTES OR TESTING
NUCLEAR WEAPONS,
THEY'RE THROWING
TRASH EVERYWHERE!



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.



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I'M WITH
YOU.



AREN'T THESE LONG SUMMER DAYS GREAT? NO RESPONSIBILITIES AT ALL! WE HAVE THE WHOLE DAY TO OURSELVES.



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

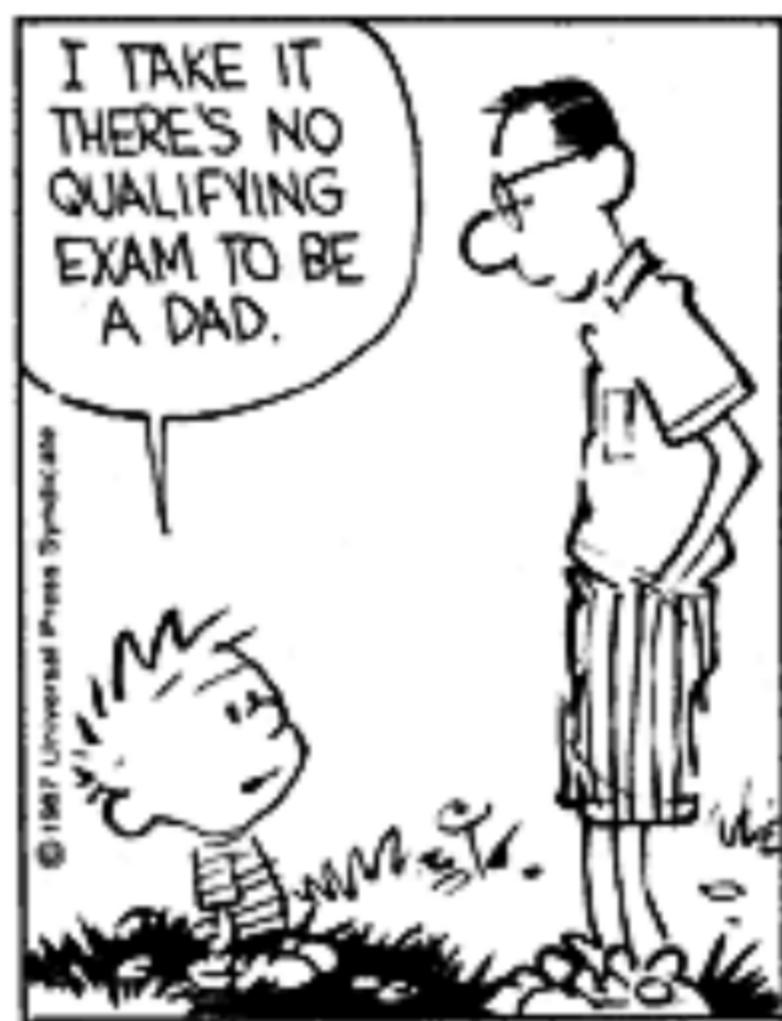
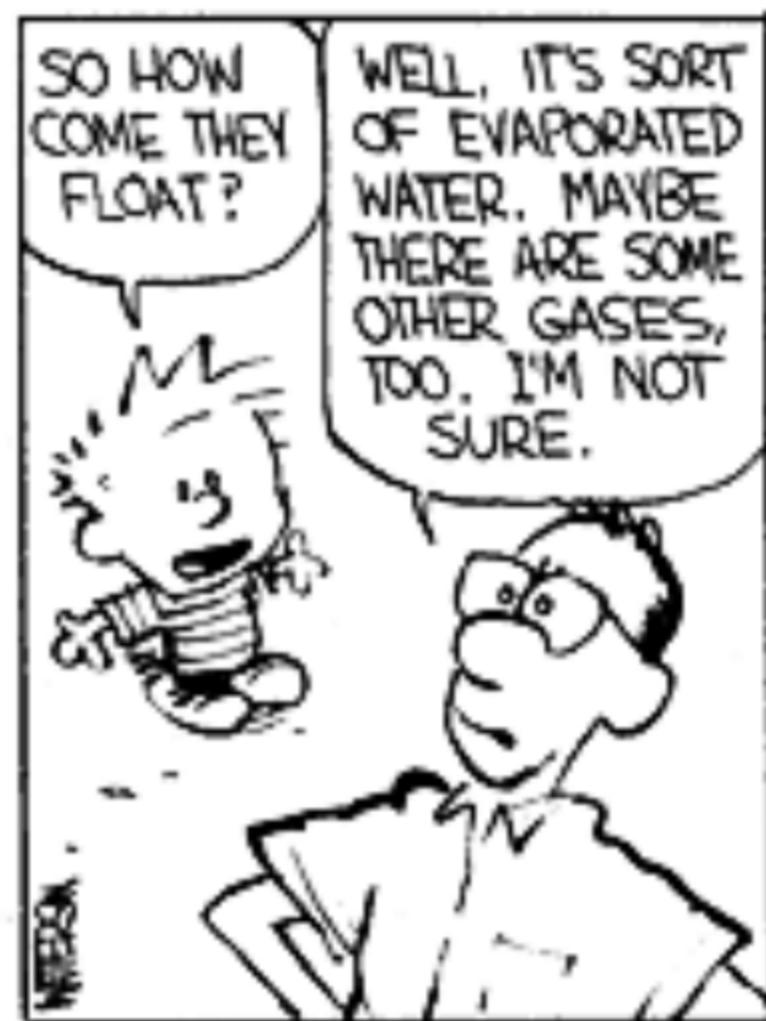


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YEAH. JUST GLOAT ABOUT IT, WHY DON'T YOU!!



WHEEN 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.



HEY MOM, WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT THE GREENHOUSE EFFECT?



THEY SAY THE POLLUTANTS WE DUMP IN THE AIR ARE TRAPPING IN THE SUN'S HEAT AND IT'S GOING TO MELT THE POLAR ICE CAPS!



SURE, YOU'LL BE GONE WHEN IT HAPPENS, BUT I WON'T! NICE PLANET YOU'RE LEAVING ME!



THIS FROM THE KID WHO WANTS TO BE CHAUFFEURED ANY PLACE MORE THAN A BLOCK AWAY.



HEY, NOBODY TOLD ME ABOUT THE ICE CAPS, ALL RIGHT?

MORE BAD NEWS ON YOUR
ROLLS, DAD. WE'RE LOOKING
AT AN ALL-TIME LOW IN
POPULARITY HERE.



WELL, CALVIN, THAT'S
CERTAINLY FOOD FOR
THOUGHT.



NEWMAN ©1987 Universal Press Syndicate

NOW HERE'S SOMETHING
YOU CAN THINK ABOUT.
THE AVERAGE COST OF RAISING
A KID TO AGE
18 IS \$100,000.
THAT'S A LOT
OF MONEY.



SO THE QUESTION YOU SHOULD
BE ASKING YOURSELF IS,
"IS THAT HUNDRED GRAND
A GIFT... OR A **LOAN**?"



GOTCHA, DAD.
I WAS JUST
ON MY WAY
TO BED.

Calvin and Hobbes

by NEILSON

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
ROCKETS?!

WHOA!
HOLD
STEADY,
YOU
WEAKLING!

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

HURRY AND
GRAB IT
BEFORE
MY 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!

ACK! OH NO! DON'T TICKLE!
PBTH! EEK! HEE HEE HA HA!
STOP IT! I CAN'T HOLD ON!

HEE HEE
HOO HOO

LAUGH!

NICE LANDING. I'M PROBABLY
PARALYZED.

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

NO.

RING
RING



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HELLO?

MAY I SPEAK
WITH YOUR
FATHER, PLEASE?



HECK, YOU DON'T NEED
MY PERMISSION! BE
MY GUEST!



WHAT A
WEIRDO.

RING
RING



NEWMAN

7-25



WHAT'S WRONG, CALVIN?
WHY ARE YOU STILL IN BED?

I DON'T
FEEL GOOD.



YOUR FOREHEAD SEEMS
WARM. WE'D BETTER TAKE
YOUR TEMPERATURE.



I CAN'T BE SICK *NOW!*
IT'S STILL SUMMER VACATION!
THERE'S NO SCHOOL TO STAY
HOME FROM! THIS
IS *MY* TIME!



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SOMEBODY OWES ME
BIG FOR THIS!!



HI THERE, CALVIN.
I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE
NOT FEELING WELL.



ME? I'M FINE! I JUST
SIT AROUND TORTURE
CHAMBERS IN MY UNDERWEAR
FOR KICKS. LET'S SEE YOUR
DEGREE, YOU QUACK!



I'M NOT GOING
TO HURT YOU.
I'M JUST GOING
TO EXAMINE
YOU TO SEE
WHAT'S WRONG.

I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT'S WRONG!
I'VE GOT DR.
FRANKENSTEIN
FOR A PEDIA-
TRICIAN, THAT'S
WHAT'S WRONG!



NURSE, CALL THE
ANESTHESIOLOGIST
IN HERE, WILL
YOU PLEASE?

MY DAD'S
A LAWYER,
I'LL HAVE
YOU KNOW!
DON'T COME
NEAR ME!



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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?



YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, MAGGOT FROM MARS! I'LL NEVER GIVE IN!

NEVER, YOU HEAR ME?!
NEVER!



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

WELL, YOU CERTAINLY WERE
A TERROR IN THE DOCTOR'S
OFFICE.



I FENDED HIM
OFF WITH HIS
OWN TONGUE
DEPRESSOR.
THAT'S WHY I
DIDN'T GET A
SHOT.

YOU DIDN'T
NEED A
SHOT. YOUR
BEHAVIOR WAS
INEXCUSABLE.



WTSK

ALL THAT COUNTS IS THAT HE
COULDN'T GET NEAR ENOUGH
TO STICK ME. HE THINKS I'M
A LITTLE PINK PIN CUSHION
IN UNDERPANTS.



7-31

SOMEDAY I HOPE YOU HAVE A
KID THAT PUTS YOU THROUGH
WHAT I'VE GONE THROUGH.



YEAH, GRANDMA
SAYS THAT'S WHAT
SHE USED TO
TELL YOU.

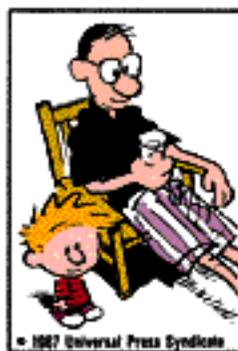
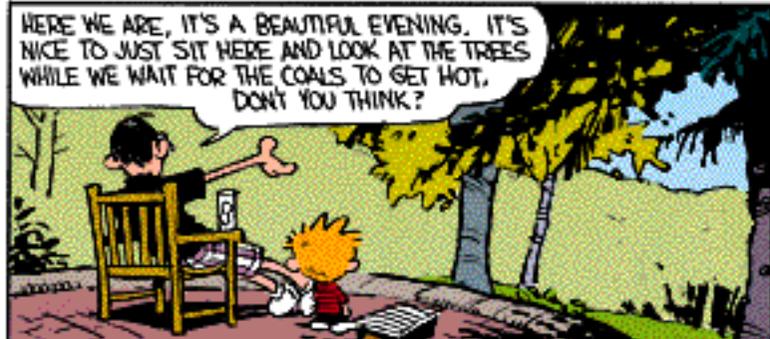
calvin and hobbes

by WATERS

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



GIVE UP ON THAT SISSY
LIGHTER FLUID.



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



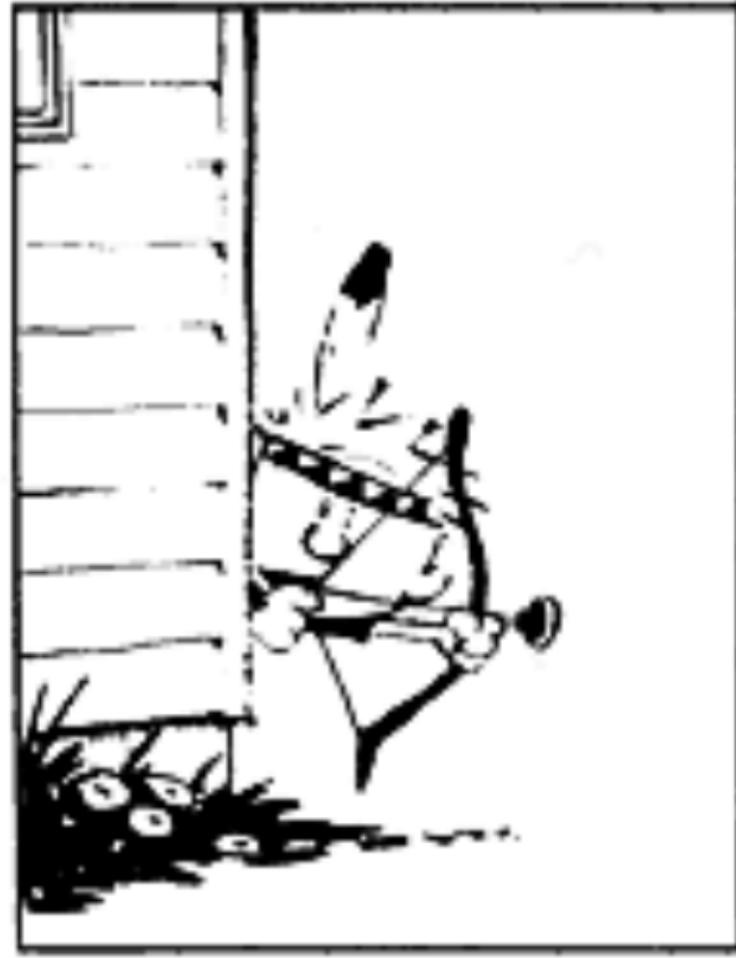
THEY GO ON ABOUT THEIR
BUSINESS, **UNAWARE** THAT
THE MOON HAS MYSTERIOUSLY
MOVED A FEW MILES CLOSER
TO THE EARTH.

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





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





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.

OK, I KNOW WHAT MY FIRST WISH WOULD BE.



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!



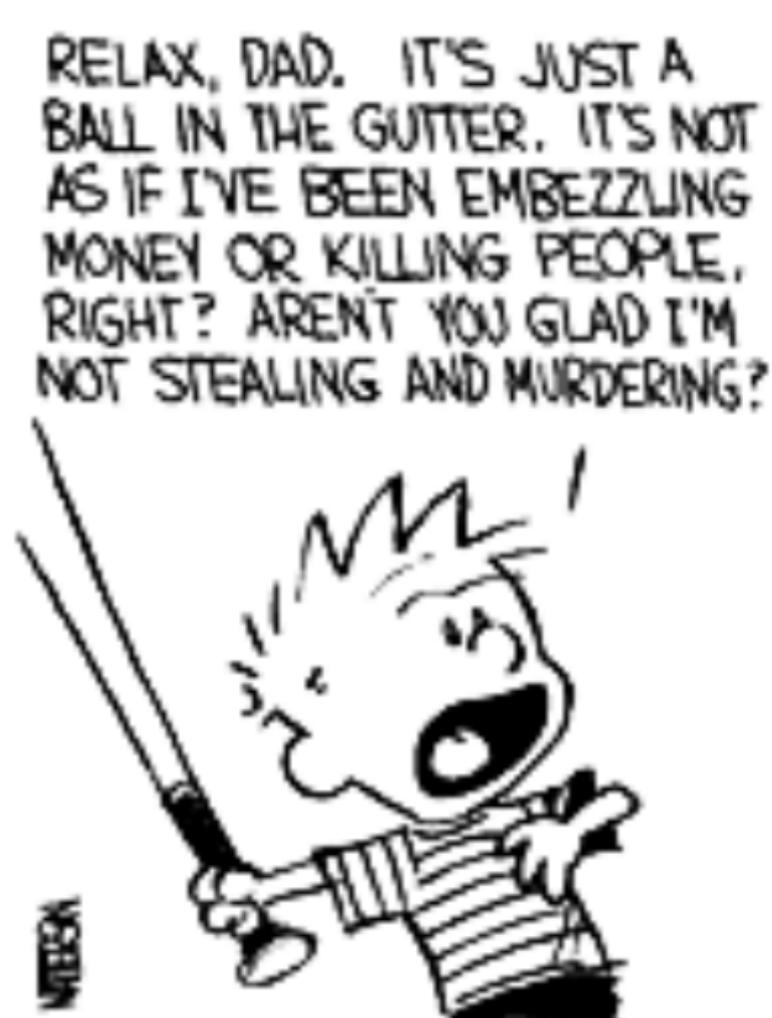
CHANGES IN THE ECHO'S PITCH REVEAL THE DOOMED BUG'S DIRECTION! NO MOVEMENT ESCAPES THE INCREDIBLE SENSES OF THE BAT!



GLUMP!
TA-DAA! EYES CLOSED!

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





C'MON, HOBBS.
LET DOWN
THE ROPE
LADDER.

WHAT'S THE
REST OF THE
PASSWORD?

I THINK FIVE
VERSES EXTOLLING
TIGERS IS
PLENTY. YOU
KNOW IT'S ME!
LET ME UP!

NO.

OOH, WHY
YOU LOUSY,
ROTTEN,
STINKING..

IF YOU CALL ME
NAMES, YOU
HAVE TO START
OVER AT THE
BEGINNING.

VERSE SIX:
"TIGERS ARE NIMBLE
AND LIGHT ON THEIR TOES,
MY **RESPECT** FOR TIGERS
CONTINUALLY GROWS."

YOU'RE NOT
DOING THE
DANCE.



Calvin and Hobbes

by
MILTON
TERESON

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



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



YEAH?
PROVE IT!



JUST
WATCH
ME!



BUT WE
DON'T
DO
WE?



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

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??



HERSON

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



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UH-OH.

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



8:0

GOSH, THIS IS GOING TO BE A **FUN** VACATION! CAMPING OUT! WOW!



I CAN'T WAIT TO GET THERE! A WHOLE WEEK OF HIKING AND CANOEING AND SWIMMING AND FISHING!



A WHOLE WEEK WITHOUT A SINGLE NEWSPAPER OR A DECENT CUP OF REAL COFFEE.



DOESN'T MOM LIKE CAMPING?

MOM WAS UP A LITTLE TOO LATE PACKING.



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!!



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SOME TROOPER *YOU* ARE!
WHAT'S A LITTLE RAIN?
THIS IS WHAT
BEING IN THE
WILDERNESS
IS ALL ABOUT!



HA HA! AT LEAST IT'S
NOT *SNOWING*, RIGHT?



RIGHT?



I MEAN, SAY
IT WAS SNOWING
SO HARD WE
COULDN'T MAKE
A FIRE.

BOY, I
LOVE COLD
CANNED
RAVIOLI.



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Calvin and Hobbes

TUM DE TA TA
DEE DEE DO

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

IS IT STILL
RAINING?

OF COURSE IT'S STILL
RAINING. IT'S BEEN
RAINING FOR DAYS.
WHY SHOULD IT STOP
NOW?!

WE'RE GOING
TO NEED A
VACATION
AFTER THIS
VACATION.

I'LL SAY! WE
CAN'T EVEN
KEEP A
FIRE GOING.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
DAD WENT OUT
TO CATCH FISH.

IN THIS WEATHER?
HE'S A FANATIC!

EITHER THAT, OR WE'RE ALL OUT
OF PACKAGED FOOD. WE'LL
PROBABLY STARVE TO DEATH ON
THIS GOD-FORSAKEN ROCK.

AFTER ALL THAT
SPAM, STARVING
DOESN'T SOUND
SO BAD.

IF WE LIVE TO GET
HOME, I'M NEVER
GOING TO SET FOOT
OUTSIDE AGAIN AS
LONG AS I LIVE.

WHAT A LUCKY KID
CALVIN IS! I NEVER
GOT TO DO THIS STUFF
WHEN I WAS HIS AGE.

HEY CALVIN! WANT
TO LEARN HOW TO GUT
A FISH?





WE'RE
PACKING
UP?

YEP. I'VE HAD
ENOUGH. WHAT
A ROTTEN WEEK!



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DID YOU KNOW
WHAT ANY OF
DAD'S WORDS
MEANT?

NO, BUT I
WROTE THEM
DOWN SO WE
CAN LOOK 'EM
UP WHEN WE
GET HOME.

WELL, GANG, I'M SORRY THE WEATHER WASN'T ANY BETTER THIS WEEK.



I KNOW IT WASN'T ALWAYS A LOT OF FUN, BUT WE LIVED THROUGH IT, AND WE GOT TO SPEND SOME TIME TOGETHER, AND THAT'S WHAT'S REALLY IMPORTANT.



WEBB

ANYWAY, I HOPE YOU'RE ALL NOT TOO DISAPPOINTED.



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8-20

CALVIN, TELL YOUR DAD ANY JUDGE WOULD TAKE THIS TRIP AS GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE.



DAD, MOM SAYS...

ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT!

THE END OF SUMMER IS ALWAYS HARD ON ME.



...TRYING TO CRAM IN ALL THE GOOFING OFF I'VE BEEN MEANING TO DO.

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



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Calvin and Hobbes

by NATE PERKINS

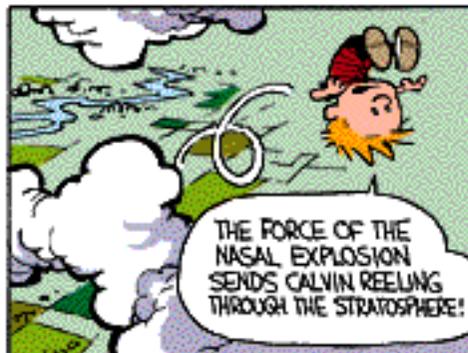
AH-CHOO!



*WHEN * ... NO BRAINS.



AH.. AH.. AH.. AH



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!



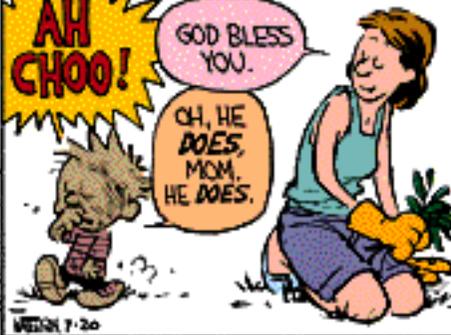
THE SECOND SNEEZE ROCKETS HIM BACK TO EARTH! HE'S SAVED! IT'S A MIRACLE!



AH CHOO!

GOD BLESS YOU.

OH, HE DOES, MOM. HE DOES.



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WELSH 7-20



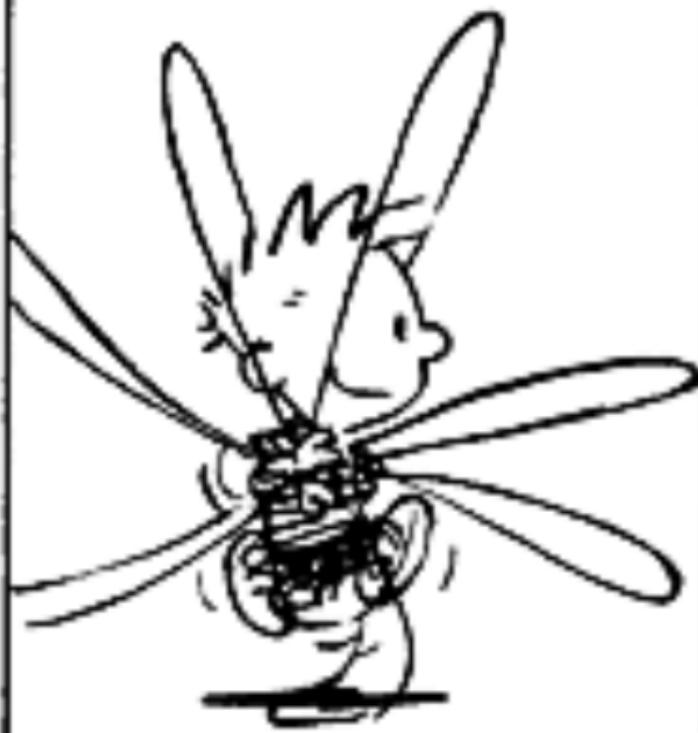
RATS. I CAN'T TELL MY
GUM FROM MY SILLY PUTTY.



WAP WAP NAP NAP



WIPPITY WAPPITY WIPPITY WAPPITY



BIPPITABIPPITABIPPITABIPPITABIPPITA



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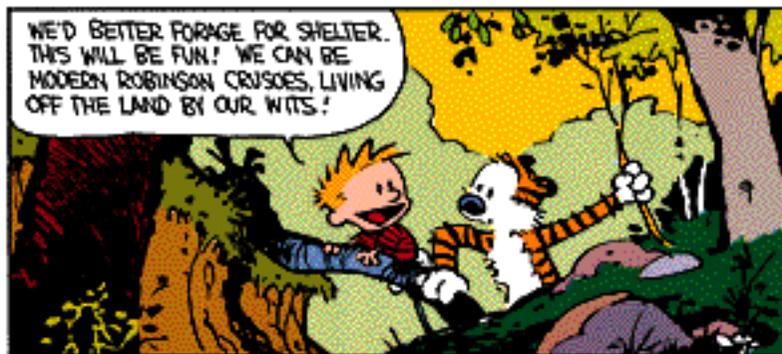
NEA

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!



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WHY DO WE HAVE TO WEAR GOGGLES?



NEED

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.



SIT DOWN, SISSY. I ALREADY GOT YOUR GOGGLES.

9-2

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



WETA

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UP, UP AND AWAYYY!



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



I HAVE TO
GO TO THE
BATHROOM.

NOW?!
IN HYPERSPACE?!
ARE YOU CRAZY?!



93

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.

IF NOT, WE'LL
RETURN TO THE
PRESENT AND
SEE IF DAD WILL
GIVE ME MY
COLLEGE TUITION
EARLY IN CASH.



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.



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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?

WEBB 9-7

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



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



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

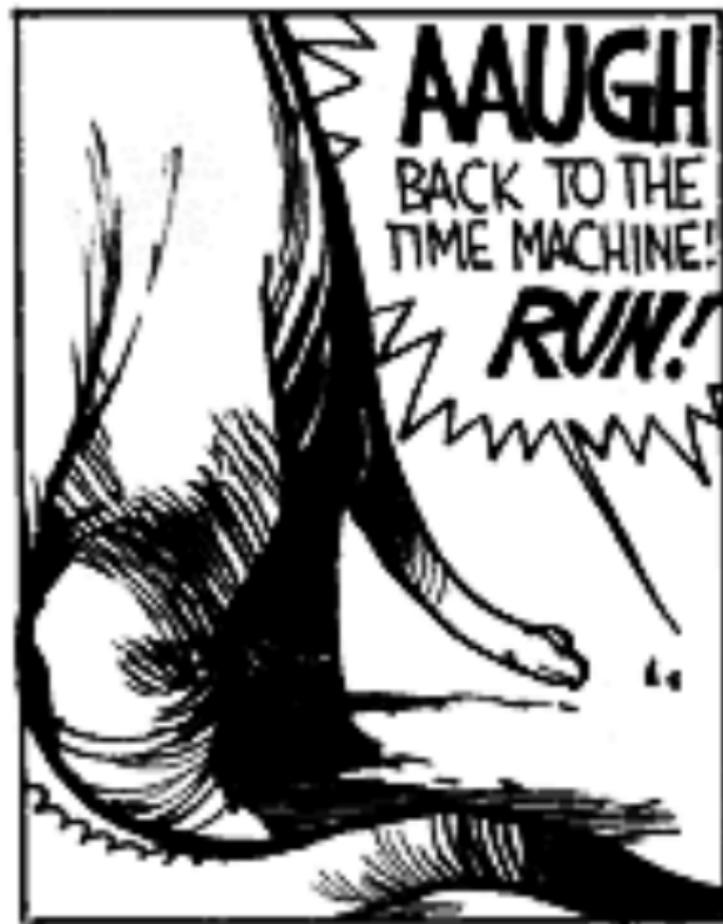


WELSH

EVER FEEL AS IF YOU'RE BEING MONITORED?

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





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.

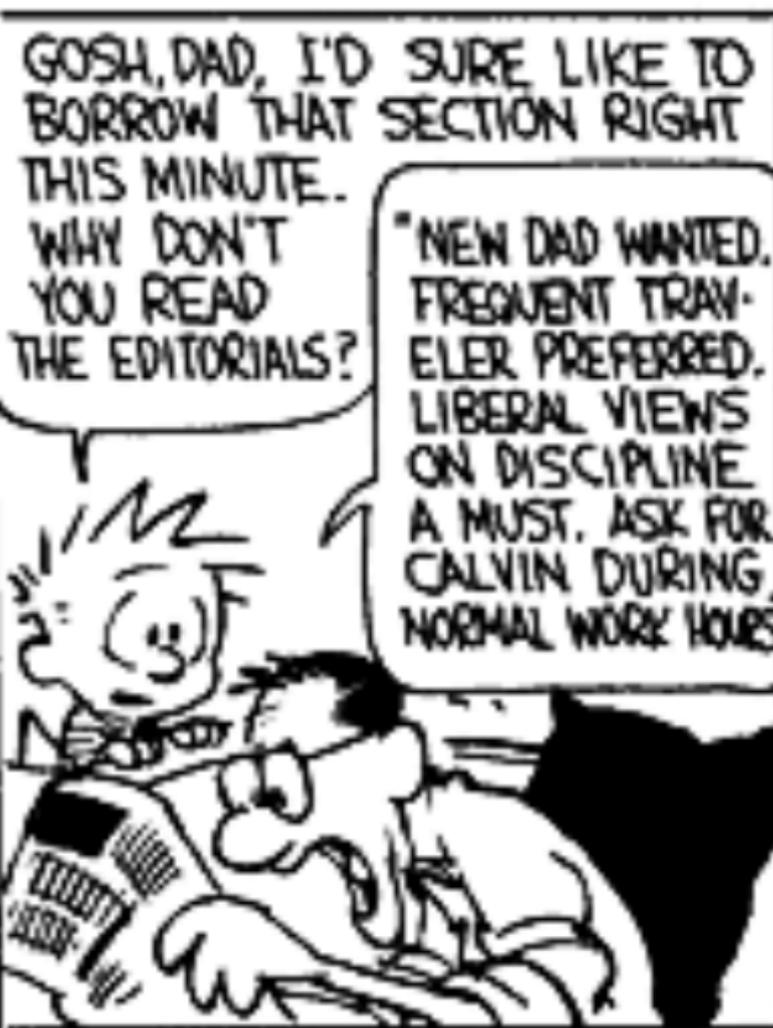
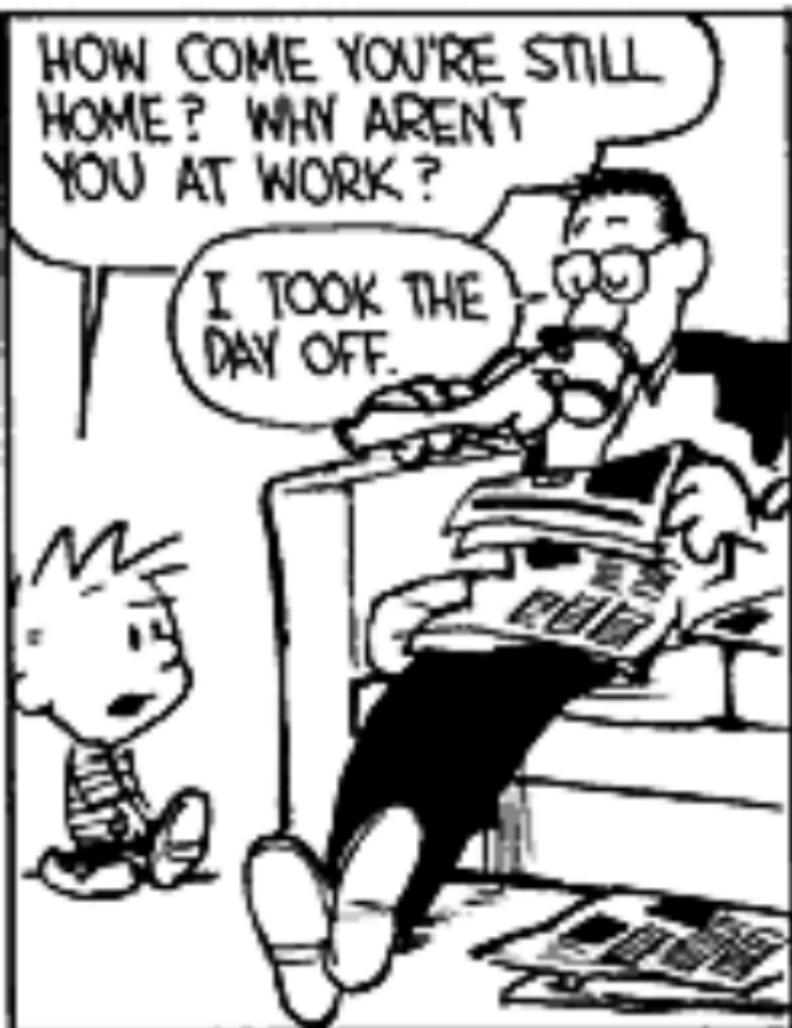


YOUR MOM ISN'T FAZED BY MUCH, IS SHE?

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









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



IT'S NOT 3 O'CLOCK.
YOUR WATCH STOPPED.



TIME DOESN'T
STOP IF YOUR
WATCH STOPS?

NOPE.



PHOOEY. FOR
A MOMENT THERE,
I THOUGHT I'D
GET RICH
PATENTING
THIS THING.

I'D HAVE
BOUGHT
ONE.



CALVIN AND HOBBS

BY BILLY WATSON



7-27



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



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



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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...





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NEBSA

YEP. WE'RE TAKING MY SLED AND MOVING TO THE YUKON.



WELL, I GUESS WE'RE ALL
PACKED. COMIC BOOKS, DART
GUN, SPACE HELMET AND
TOBOGGAN!
WE'RE OFF TO
THE YUKON!



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DO WE
HAVE
A MAP?



OOH, THAT'S RIGHT!
GLAD YOU REMEM-
BERED! I'LL GO
GET ONE!



DON'T WE HAVE
ANY ROAD MAPS
OF THE YUKON,
MOM?



I
DOUBT
IT.

OK, HERE'S
THE YUKON.
NOW SEE IF
YOU CAN FIND
THE UNITED
STATES.



HERE THEY
ARE! LOOK
HOW CLOSE
IT IS! THIS
WON'T TAKE
ANY TIME
AT ALL!

9-17

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



CALVIN!
WAIT A
MINUTE.

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

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9-18



YOU'RE GOING SOUTHEAST.
NORTH IS *THAT* WAY.

OH YEAH.
I KNEW
THAT.



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 A PIECE. WE SHOULD SAVE 'EM IN CASE HE CAN'T CATCH A WALRUS.



Calvin and Hobbes

by MUISSON

YOU ONLY PACKED TWO SANDWICHES FOR OUR ENTIRE TRIP TO THE YUKON?

RELAX, HOBBS. THESE SANDWICHES WILL GIVE US ENERGY TO SPARE.

MMFF. WHATY HONEY THITH? WHATH 'N' MARTHMALLONTH?

THAT ONE IS. THE OTHER HAS CHOCOLATE SYRUP.

AS LONG AS WE'RE TAKING A BREAK, WE MIGHT AS WELL RECORD OUR PROGRESS IN THE LOG.

"JOURNEY TO THE YUKON: DAY ONE. HAVE TRAVELED TWENTY MINUTES. NO SNOW SO FAR."

"FOOD SUPPLIES LOW."

"NEVERTHELESS, MORALE IS HIGH AS WE PUSH NORTH."

MY MORALE WOULD BE A LOT HIGHER IF YOU'D CARRY THE TOBOGGAN.

ME?! I'M THE LEADER OF THIS EXPEDITION! I'M FORGING THE PATH!

I THINK IT'S MY TURN TO BE LEADER NOW.

YOU CAN'T BE THE LEADER! SEE, I'VE GOT THE COMMANDER HAT.

THAT CAN BE EASILY REMEDIED.

HEY! LEGGO! THIS IS MY HELMET!

OW! QUIT BITING!

THIS IS MUTINY! GIVE THAT BACK!

I'M THE CAPTAIN NOW. I GIVE THE COMMANDS.

FIRST, I DECREE DOUBLE RATIONS FOR ALL OFFICERS TO AID THEIR DECISION-MAKING CAPABILITIES.

OH NO YOU DON'T!! THAT LAST SANDWICH IS MINE!

I'M 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 LITTLER 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!



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



9-21

IF I CAN'T LEAD
THE EXPEDITION,
I'M NOT GOING
AT ALL! YOU
CAN GO TO THE
YUKON YOURSELF.

HA! AS
CAPTAIN,
I FIRE
YOU
ANYWAY!

GOOD!
I'M GOING
HOME!

YOU DON'T HAVE
A HOME. YOU
SECEDED,
REMEMBER?



MY LIFE
NEEDS A
REWIND/ERASE
BUTTON.

...AND A
VOLUME
CONTROL.

WHAT IF MOM AND DAD WON'T TAKE ME BACK BECAUSE I SECEDED? WHAT IF THEY TELL ME I CAN'T REJOIN THE FAMILY?

THEY *HAVE* TO TAKE ME BACK! I'M THEIR STUPID *KID*, RIGHT?

RIGHT!

...THE OPERATIVE WORD BEING "STUPID."

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



MAYBE THEY RENTED
OUT MY ROOM.



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MAYBE THEY *MOVED!*



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

...**MOMMMM!!**



WUBB

9-24

I'M BACK, MOM. I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT SECEDING. 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.

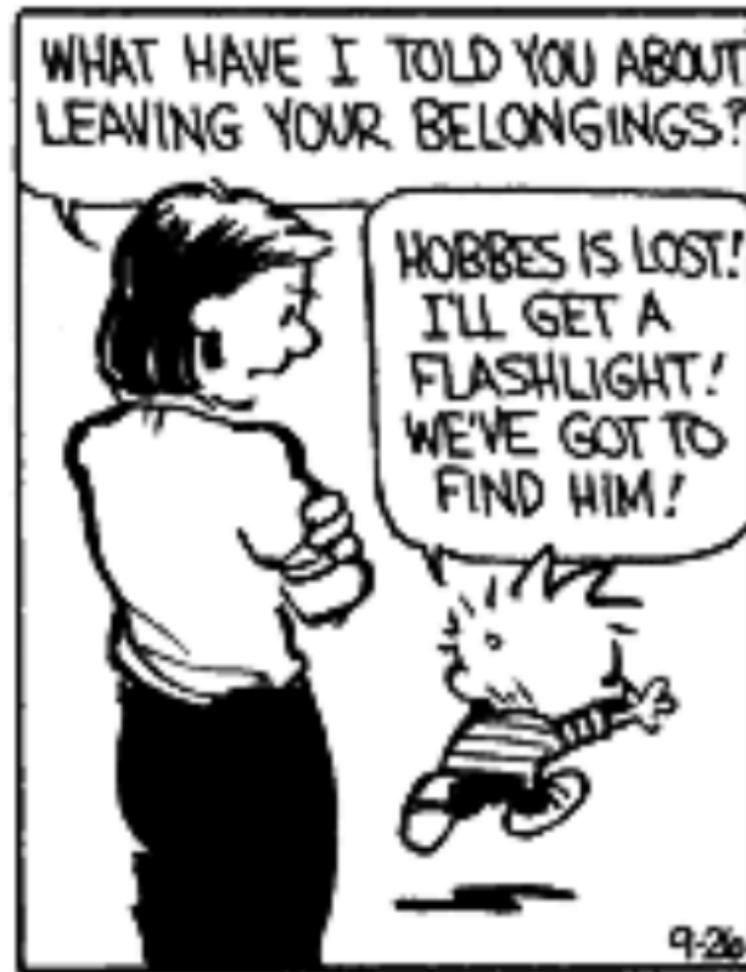


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HOW COULD HOBBS GET BACK BY HIMSELF?!



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Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

HOBBS, 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 HOBBS 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 HOBBS SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS. THE POOR KID'S PRETTY UPSET.

I'LL BET.

I MEAN, HE'S REALLY UPSET.

I SAID I'LL BET HE IS.

REALLY UPSET.

...AHH...

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

WESLEY B-27



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

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



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

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



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



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

ONLY AT
NIGHT. I'M
GOING
TO BED.



HOBBS!

YOU'RE BACK!
I'M SO GLAD
TO SEE YOU!

I'M GLAD
TO SEE
YOU, TOO.



GOSH, WEREN'T
YOU SCARED
BEING OUT IN
THE WOODS
AT NIGHT?

HECK NO,
TIGERS AREN'T
SCARED OF
THAT! I
GOT SO
BORED I
HIKED BACK.



MOM! LOOK!
HOBBS
IS BACK!

YES, YOUR DAD
FOUND HIM LAST
NIGHT AND
BROUGHT HIM
IN.



IS THAT
SO-O-O?!

MM-HMM. WHY
DON'T YOU GO
THANK HIM
RIGHT NOW?



CALVIN AND HOBBES

by BRETHERTON



WIPE THAT GRIN OFF YOUR FACE!



WELL, HOBBES, HOW DO I LOOK?

I'M DOING MY BEST TO BITE MY TONGUE.



I CUT OUT CONSTRUCTION PAPER FEATHERS AND TAPED THEM ON MY ARMS SO I CAN FLY! PRETTY NEAT, HUH?



IF PAPER FEATHERS ARE ALL IT TAKES TO FLY, DON'T YOU THINK WE'D HAVE HEARD ABOUT IT BEFORE?

IT TAKES AN UNCOMMON MIND TO THINK OF THESE THINGS, HOBBES.



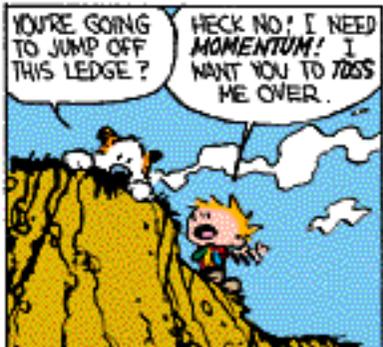
I'D AGREE WITH THAT.

HERE'S A GORGE. THIS IS A GOOD SPOT.



YOU'RE GOING TO JUMP OFF THIS LEDGE?

HECK NO! I NEED MOMENTUM! I WANT YOU TO TOSS ME OVER.



YOU UNDERSTAND I ASSUME NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR THIS?

RIGHT. I GET THE PATENT.



I'M.....UH OH....



DON'T SELL THE BIKE SHOP, ORVILLE.

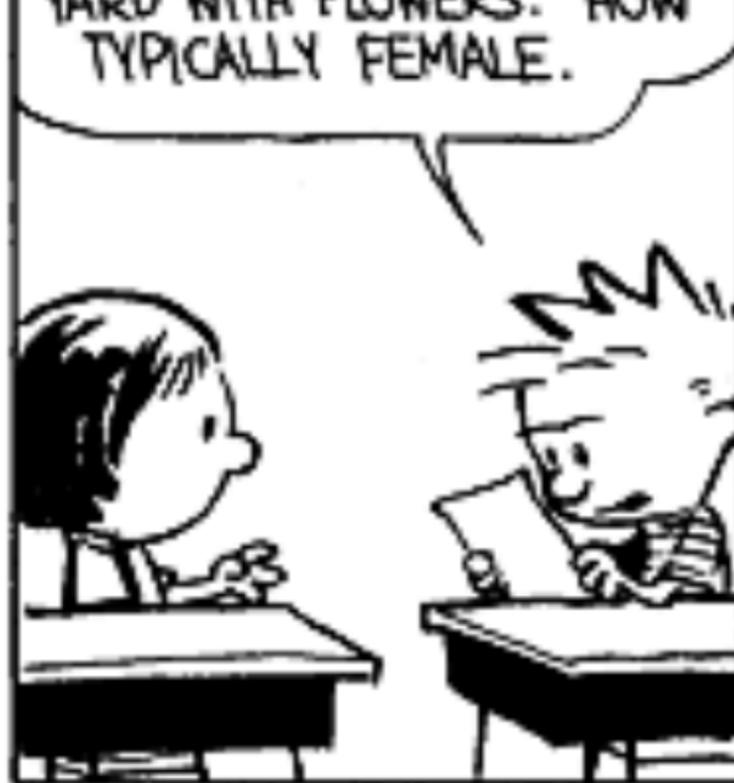
SHUT UP AND GO GET ME SOME ANTISEPTIC.



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?



MEGA ©1987 Universal Press Syndicate

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



10-2

WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THE TOY TELEPHONE?



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



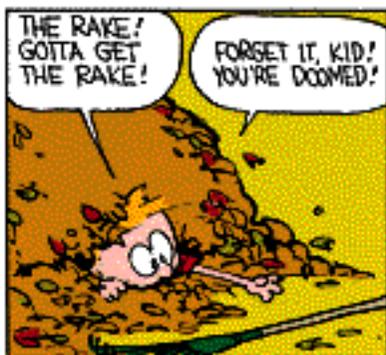
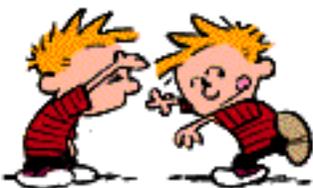
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

TRY SOME BIRD CALLS.



calvin and hobbes

by WATSON





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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 SITTER?! WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE? DON'T MOM AND DAD TRUST US?? QUICK, HIDE!!



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



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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.



WUTEN

10-7

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



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CALVIN? ...OH BROTHER...



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



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



OH GEEZ,
RUN!!
SHE'S
WEARING
CLEATS!



OUTTA MY WAY!
OUTTA MY WAY!

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



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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.



GOT IT?



MEERDA

CARE TO REPEAT THAT LITTLE COMMENT?



109

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.

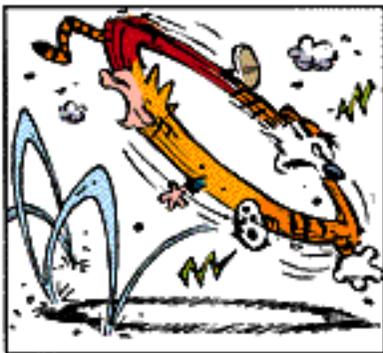
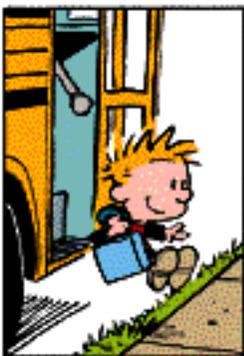
**CALVIN!
GET DOWN
HERE!!**



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calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



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OH, YOU ARE, ARE YOU?



OH, YOU ARE, ARE YOU?

KNOCK IT OFF, CALVIN. THAT'S VERY ANNOYING.



KNOCK IT OFF, CALVIN. THAT'S VERY ANNOYING.

I FORFEIT ALL MY DESSERTS FOR A WEEK.



OK, GIVE THEM TO ME.

HA HA. WHY DON'T YOU GO BOTHER YOUR MOTHER FOR A WHILE?

PSST... SUSIE! WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO QUESTION FOUR?



I'M A DOOPUS.

THANKS!



NOTES



THE TOOTH FAIRY'S GONNA MAKE YOU RICH TONIGHT, SUSIE.



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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?



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NOBODY HAD BETTER BE
SNEAKING UP ON ME !!



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IT'S HARD TO CHANGE
DIRECTION IN MID-AIR.

BUDDY, I'M GOING
TO CHANGE A LOT
MORE THAN YOUR
DIRECTION.





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 SPACEMAN SPIFF HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE HIDEOUS ZORGS 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 PAINFULLY.

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?





MOE KEEPS KNOCKING ME DOWN AT SCHOOL FOR NO REASON. HE'S MEAN JUST FOR KICKS.



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. HOBBS 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.

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



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



WATSON

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. HOBBS PLAYS KINDA ROUGH, BUT HE'S **LOTS** OF FUN. C'MERE AND TAKE HIM.



Why? Is the teacher watching? This is a trick, right? I'm not touching your stupid teddy, see?

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!!



I CALLED YOUR TEACHER ABOUT MOE'S BULLYING, AND SHE SAID SHE'D PUT A STOP TO IT.



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I'M AFRAID YOU WASTED YOUR TIME, MOM. MOE TOOK ONE LOOK AT HOBBS AND JUST ABOUT LOST HIS LUNCH!



I DON'T THINK MOE WILL BE BOTHERING *ME* FOR A WHILE. IT'S NOT EVERY KID WHO HAS A *TIGER* FOR A BEST FRIEND.



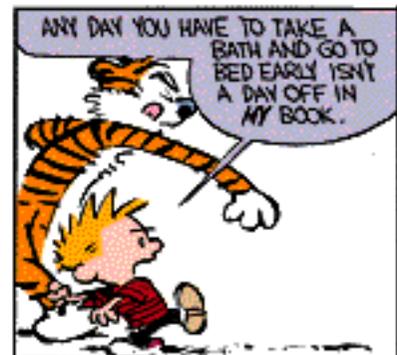
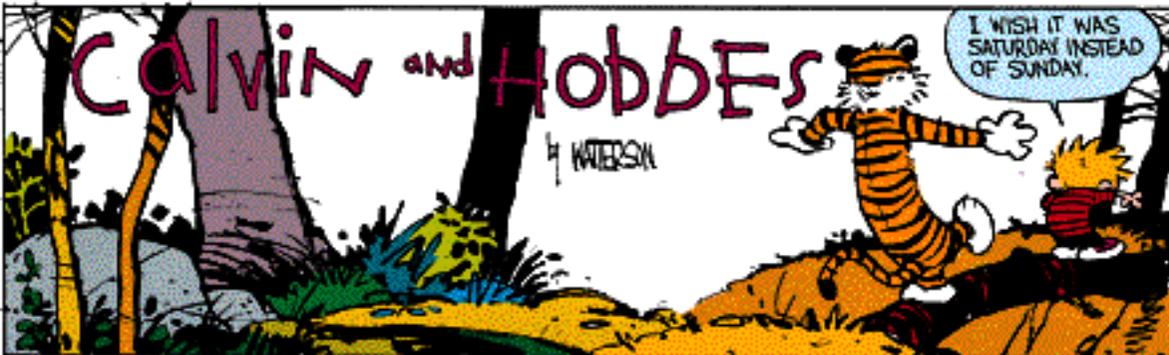
...AND WHAT LUCKY MOMS THOSE OTHER KIDS HAVE.

C'MON, HOBBS, IF YOU'LL LEND ME A BUCK, I'LL BUY YOU A COMIC BOOK.

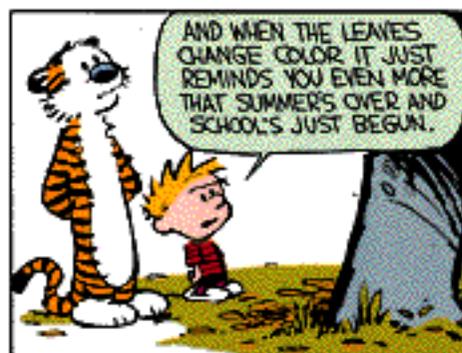


10-24

WELSH



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





PROCESSED LUNCH MEAT IS
PRETTY SCARY. WHAT **ARE**
THESE LITTLE SPECKS, ANYWAY?
LIZARD PARTS? WHO KNOWS?



AND THIS "SKIN." I HEARD
IT USED TO BE MADE OF
INTESTINE, BUT I THINK
NOWADAYS IT'S PLASTIC.



OF COURSE, THEY DYE AND
WAX FRUIT SO IT LOOKS
BETTER. IT'S LIKE EATING
A CANDLE.



AND MOM
WONDERS WHY
I'M SO HUNGRY
AFTER SCHOOL.

YEP, WE'D
PROBABLY BE
DEAD NOW IF
IT WASN'T FOR
TWINKIES.





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 QUITE 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! GHK!



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



THINK IT'S
GETTING ANY
COLDER OUT?

NOT
REALLY.



I DON'T THINK
IT'S GONNA
CHANGE.

ME
EITHER.



NUTS. WELL,
LET'S GO IN.



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WBSN

Calvin and Hobbes

by
NEWMAN

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



DAD, I HAVE
A QUESTION.

YES?



DO PEOPLE EVER
SPONTANEOUSLY
COMBUST?

UH... NOT
THAT I
KNOW OF,
NO.



THAT'S A RELIEF.
THANKS, DAD.

YOU'RE WELCOME.



POW!



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DID I
FOOL YOU?

IF YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE THINKING OF
WAYS TO MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, I'LL
GIVE YOU SOME
SUGGESTIONS.



KBA 9/14

STIR
STIR
STIR



11-5

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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!



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



TORNADO HIT IT, I KNOW.



HEY, DAD, YOUR LATEST POLL JUST CAME IN. LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS.

BE STILL, MY HEART.



10-27

WELL, I'LL BE! YOUR POPULARITY IS IMPROVING! YOU WENT UP 30 POINTS!

REALLY?



HECK, NO WONDER! I'M READING THE GRAPH UPSIDE-DOWN. WHAT A KLUTZ I AM!



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WELSH

...HOPE YOU'RE ALL PACKED, DAD.

DON'T YOU HAVE SOME HOMEWORK TO DO?









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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?



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

GIVE ME THAT!



WITSON

11-10

GRANDPA SAYS THE COMICS WERE A LOT BETTER YEARS AGO WHEN NEWSPAPERS PRINTED THEM BIGGER.



HE SAYS COMICS NOW ARE JUST A BUNCH OF XEROXED TALKING HEADS BECAUSE THERE'S NO SPACE TO TELL A DECENT STORY OR TO SHOW ANY ACTION.



HE THINKS PEOPLE SHOULD WRITE TO THEIR NEWSPAPERS AND COMPLAIN.



YOUR GRANDPA TAKES THE FUNNIES PRETTY SERIOUSLY.

YEAH, MOM'S LOOKING INTO NURSING HOMES.



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSH

KISS HOBBS
GOOD NIGHT TOO,
MOM.

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

SLEEP TIGHT. "DON'T LET
THE BEDBUGS BITE."

WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO MEAN? DO
WE HAVE VERMIN IN THIS HOUSE??

THE MATTRESS
IS MOVING!

WHOM! IT MUST
BE A BEDBUG!

GAAH! LEGS!!
IT MUST BE HUGE!
HOW DISGUSTING!
UGGHH!!

I'LL RUN FOR
SOME BUG
SPRAY! DON'T
LET HIM OUT!

I NEED MORE
WEIGHT! PUT
YOUR FOOT
LOCKER UP
HERE!

WHAT'S GOING
ON UP THERE??

IT SOUNDS
LIKE HE'S
MOVING
FURNITURE!

I GOT SOME
RAID! LIFT UP
THE MATTRESS!

LET HIM
HAVE IT!

GOSH, ALL THAT SPRAY DIDN'T KILL
HIM! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO??

I HEAR YOUR
DAD COMING!
MAYBE HE
CAN KILL IT!

ABOUT TIME, DAD!
HE CRAWLED BACK
INTO THE BED!
GET A FLY SWATTER!

I'LL (COUGH) TELL
YOU WHO'S GOING
TO GET SWATTED!
(CHOKE) WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO THIS
ROOM??!

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



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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.



LET'S SAY EIGHTEEN.

11-12

NEA



**BUM BA DA
BUM BUM**



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



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..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?!

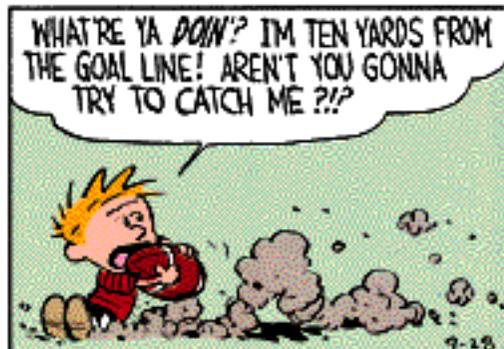
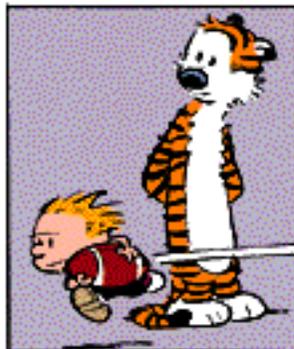


AHHH, WHAT DO TIGERS KNOW ABOUT SOPHISTICATED HUMOR, ANYWAY?

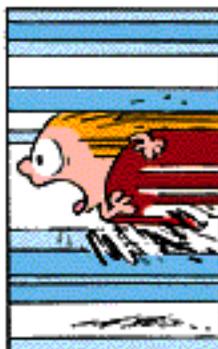
HOW DID THE DOG LEARN TO TALK?



Calvin and Hobbes



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?



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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?



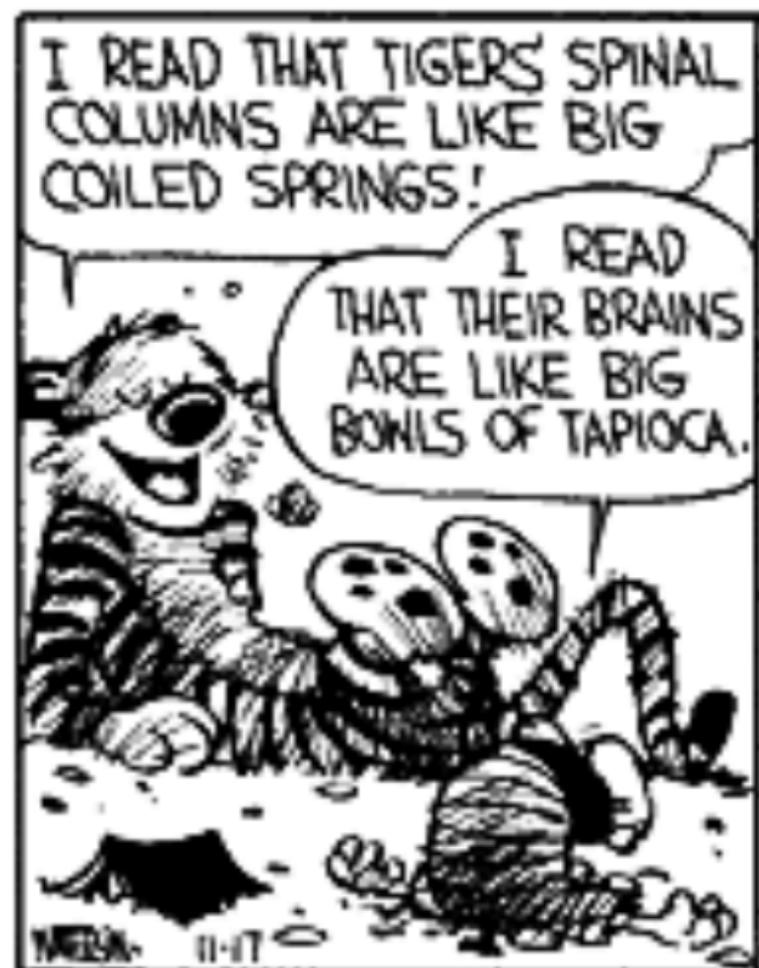
HERE.

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





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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?



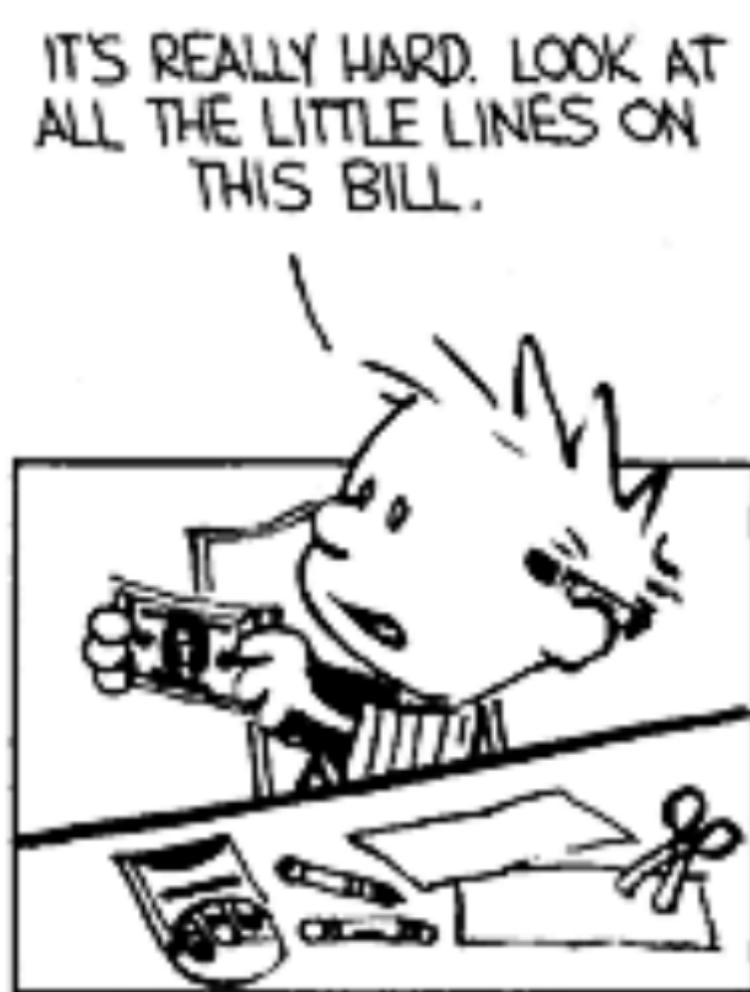
BED TIME.



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





THE GIANT WHALE SWIMS
TOWARD THE SURFACE!



ITS MASSIVE TAIL PUMPING
FURIOUSLY, HE GAINS
TERRIFYING MOMENTUM!



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



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



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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!



HE REALLY
FIGHTS MEAN.



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?



I KEEP FORGETTING THAT
FIVE OF HIS SIX ENDS ARE
POINTY WHEN HE LIES
LIKE THAT.



WATSON

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



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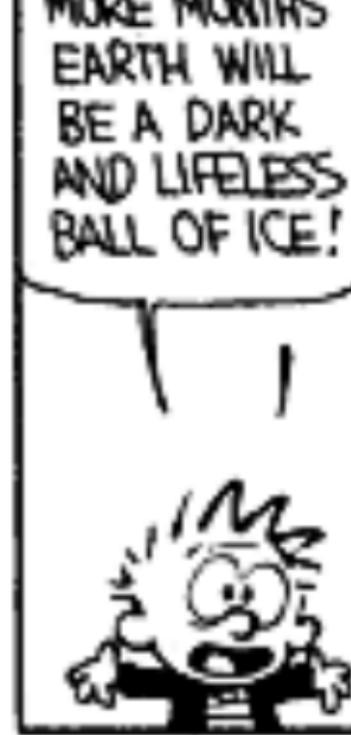
THERE'S LESS
DAYLIGHT NOW,
I'VE NOTICED,
TOO.



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.



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?

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NEEDA



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



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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?



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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.



NEESN

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?



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!

ARE YOU LETTING
THE WATER OUT
ALREADY?



CALVIN AND HOBBES

BY WATERMAN



©1997 BY WATERMAN PRESS SYNDICATE



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.



© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate
MUSTARD

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



HA! THE GREAT CALVIN! CAN ESCAPE FROM ANYTHING!

CALVIN, DINNER TIME!

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.

HURRY UP.



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 YOURSELF INTO THIS, "MR. HOUDINI," NOT ME.



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

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



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

HERE'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*??

HOBBS
TIED ME
UP, DAD!
IT'S HIS
FAULT!

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

HOBBS 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!

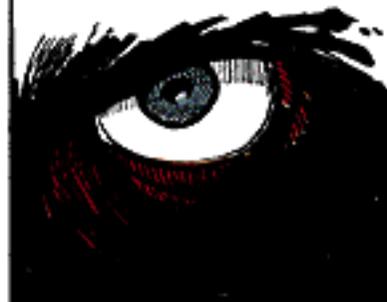
OH, HUSH.
YOU ALWAYS
GET ME
IN TROUBLE.

calvin and HOBBS

by NEWMAN

First there was nothing...

... then there was Calvin!



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



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



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



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

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

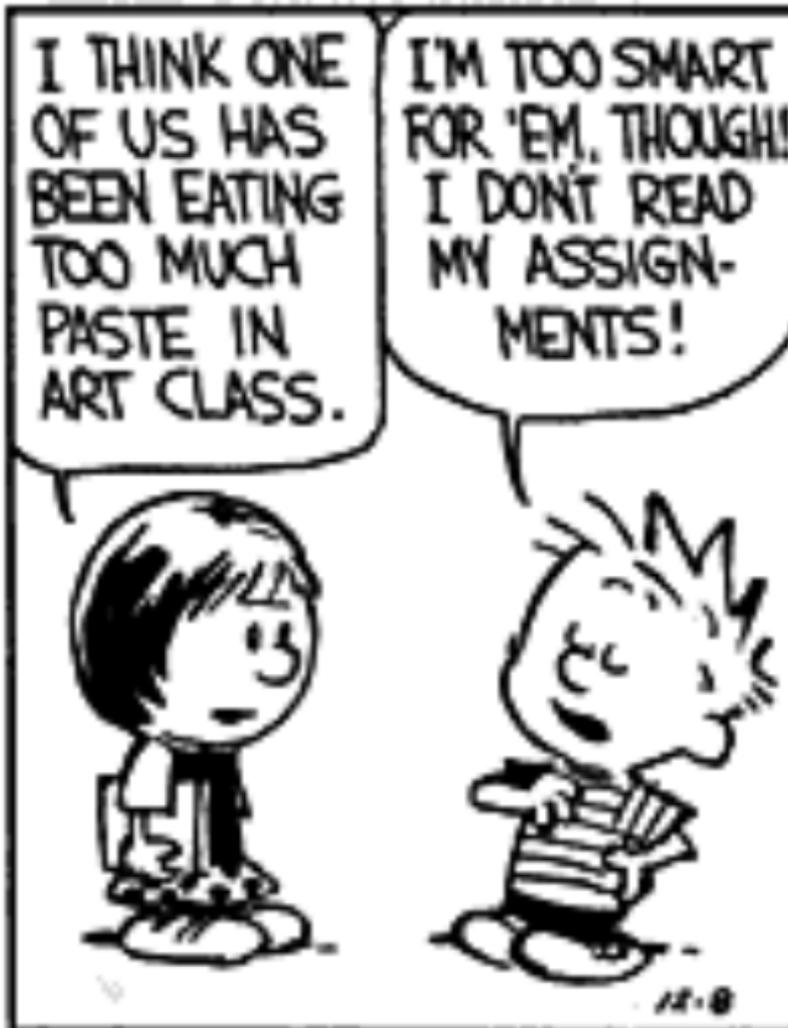
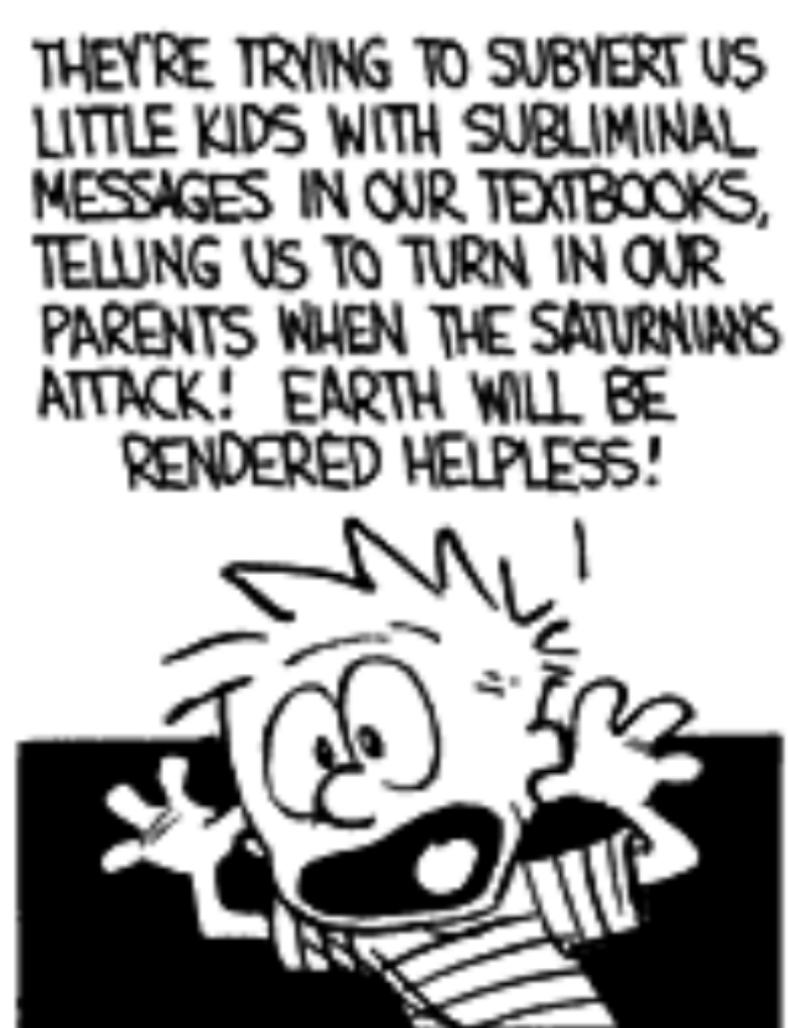
HAVE YOU SEEN HOW ABSORBED CALVIN IS WITH THOSE TINKERTOYS? HE'S CREATING WHOLE WORLDS OVER THERE!



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

NEWMAN 11-2





BATH TIME,
CALVIN!



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BEHOLD THE TERRIBLE
THUNDER LIZARD,
TYRANNOSAURUS REX!



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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!



12-9

AH.. AH.. AH..oo



I JUTH *HADE* IT WHED
THITH HAPPEDTH.



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



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



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



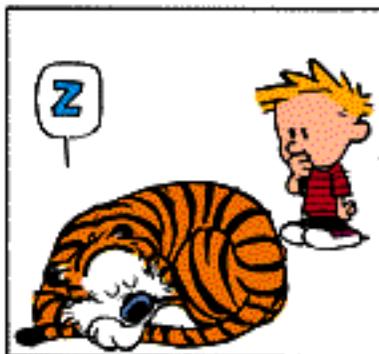
GACKK
URRHH

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



calvin and HOBBS

by WATERSON





"OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND
CLOSE YOUR EYES, AND
YOU WILL GET A BIG
SURPRISE."



READY? HERE
IT... **HEY!**
**YOU'RE
PEEKING!**



WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T
YOU TRUST YOUR OWN KID?!
C'MON, CLOSE YOUR EYES!



WELSON

UH OH. HANG
ON, HE GOT
AWAY.



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12-14



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12-15

Calvin and Hobbes

by MORTON

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!

DAD! COME BRING IN THE CHRISTMAS TREE MOM AND I PICKED! IT'S A GREAT ONE!

THIS YEAR I THOUGHT WE'D JUST KEEP THE TREE IN THE GARAGE.

SURE. YOU CAN GO OUT AND LOOK AT IT ANY TIME YOU LIKE, AND IT SAVES ALL THE TROUBLE OF DECORATING IT.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO DECORATE IT???

WHY BOTHER? WE JUST TAKE IT ALL DOWN IN TWO WEEKS, ON CHRISTMAS DAY, IF YOU GET A PRESENT...

IF I GET A PRESENT?

...YOU CAN TAKE IT OUT TO THE GARAGE TO OPEN, AND PRETEND THE TREE HAS LOTS OF LIGHTS, AND...

WOMMMMM!

I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO'S GOING TO GET A LOT OF COAL IN HIS STOCKING, BUSTER.

THIS SEASON GETS LESS JOOLY EVERY YEAR.

Dear Santa,

Attached is my Christmas list for this year.



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



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12-16

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.



HERSON

HE SEES YOU WHEN
YOU'RE SLEEPING,
HE KNOWS WHEN
YOU'RE AWAKE ...



HE KNOWS IF YOU'VE BEEN
BAD OR GOOD,
SO BE GOOD FOR
GOODNESS SAKE!



* CLICK *



SANTA CLAUS: KINDLY OLD
ELF, OR CIA SPOOK?



THIS SANTA CLAUS STUFF
BOTHERS ME.... ESPECIALLY
THE JUDGE AND JURY BIT.



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



12-18

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



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

TEMPORARY
INSANITY!
THAT'S ALL
IT WAS!



NEWMAN

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 INEXPLICABLY 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.

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WETA

12-19

THIS WHOLE SANTA CLAUS
THING JUST DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE.



WHY ALL THE SECRECY?
WHY ALL THE MYSTERY?
IF THE GUY EXISTS, WHY
DOESN'T HE EVER SHOW
HIMSELF AND PROVE IT?



AND IF HE
DOESN'T EXIST,
WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
ALL THIS?



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I DUNNO...
ISN'T THIS
A RELIGIOUS
HOLIDAY?

YEAH, BUT
ACTUALLY, I'VE
GOT THE SAME
QUESTIONS
ABOUT GOD.



12-21

HERSH

GOSH, HOBBS, WHAT IF I DON'T GET ANY PRESENTS THIS YEAR BECAUSE I DOUBTED THE EXISTENCE OF SANTA?



SUPPOSE HE'S PUTTING MY NAME ON THE "BAD" LIST RIGHT NOW! THAT WOULD BE AWFUL!



PERSONALLY, I'D THINK THAT IF YOU WEREN'T ON THE "BAD" LIST ALL ALONG, THIS WOULDN'T PUSH YOU OVER.



THANKS FOR THE COMFORT, EGGNOG BRAIN.

SEE? **SEE** WHY YOU'RE ON THE "BAD" LIST? INSULTS!



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



WHAT CONVINCED YOU?



A SIMPLE RISK ANALYSIS.



NEWMAN

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.



12-23

PSST! ARE YOU AWAKE?

OF COURSE.



I HAVEN'T HEARD SANTA YET, HAVE YOU? DO YOU THINK HE'S COMING?

IT'S ONLY 11:00. WE MAY BE LATER ON THE ROUTE.



12-24

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THUMP!

* GASP * DID YOU HEAR THAT?

IT'S HIM! IT'S SANTA! SHHH! HE'S SAYING SOMETHING!



SLIPPIN' RIPPIN' DANG FANG ROTTEN ZARG BARG-A-DING DONG!

QUIET, DEAR! CALVIN WILL HEAR YOU!



NETSA



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WE GOT PRESENTS!
SANTA CAME! HE
CAME! HE CAME!



OH NO... IT'S
NOT MORNING
ALREADY?

WELL,
TECHNICALLY,
YES...



12-25

WILSON

Calvin and Hobbes

by
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
HOBBS 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...?



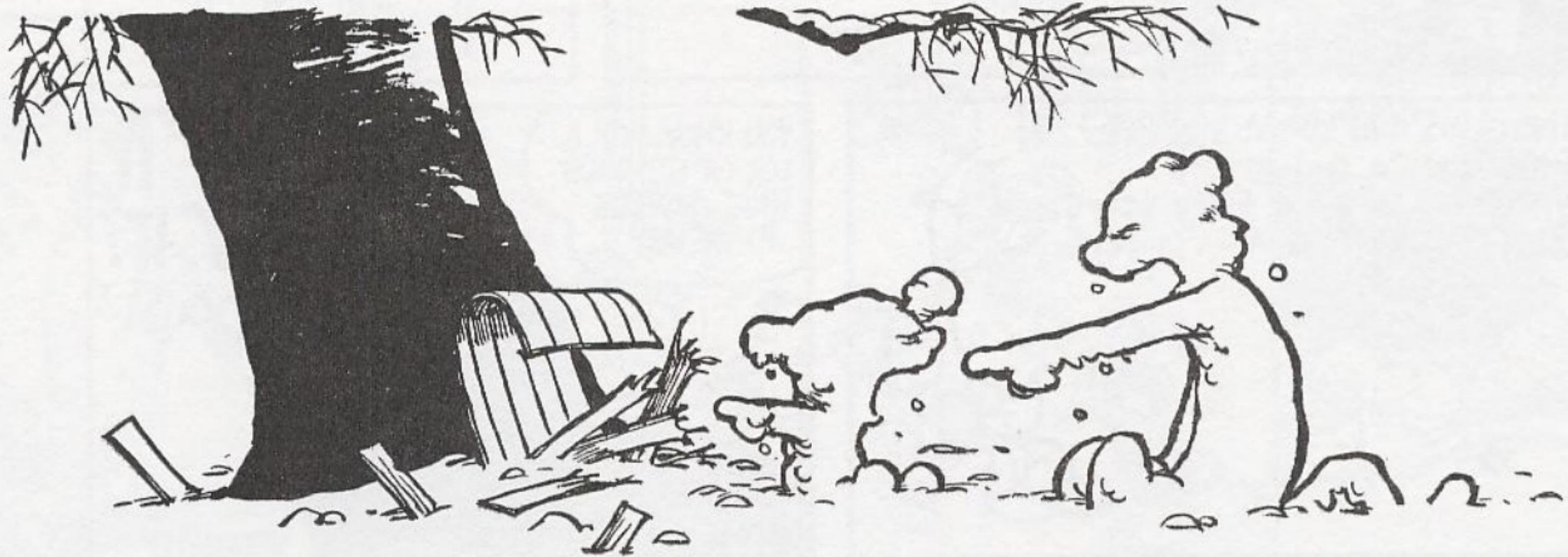
I **GET** IT,
I **GET** IT!



...OR IS IT JUST MONEY AND CARS?







THIS WILL BE THE STRONGEST SNOW FORT EVER MADE!



KEEP PACKING ON SNOW. THIS WILL BE INDESTRUCTIBLE.



WE'LL POUR WATER ON IT, SO IT FREEZES OVERNIGHT. THAT WAY OUR FORT WILL BE HERE UNTIL JULY!



WHERE'S THAT KID?!



THIS SNOW FORT
CAN REPEL ANY
ATTACK!





MY SNOW FORT MAKES
ME INVULNERABLE!



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

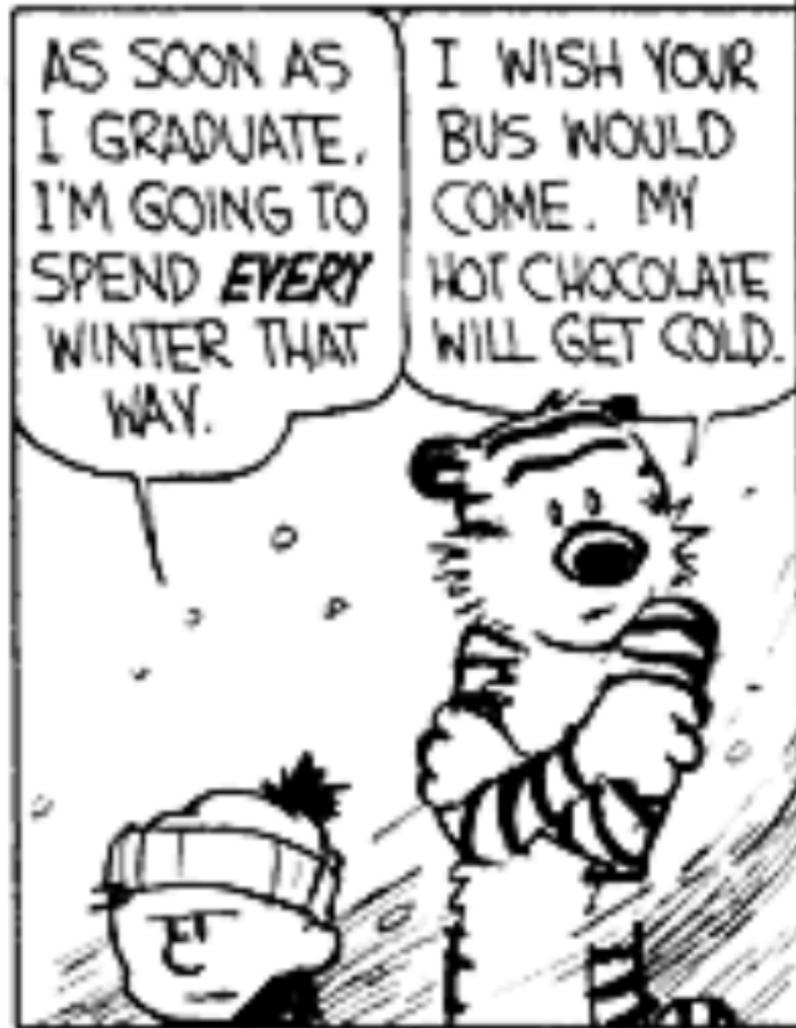


WHAP!



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



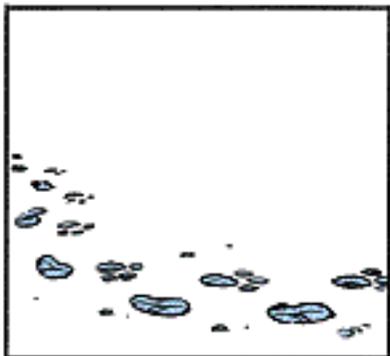




Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

HOP HOP HOP HOP

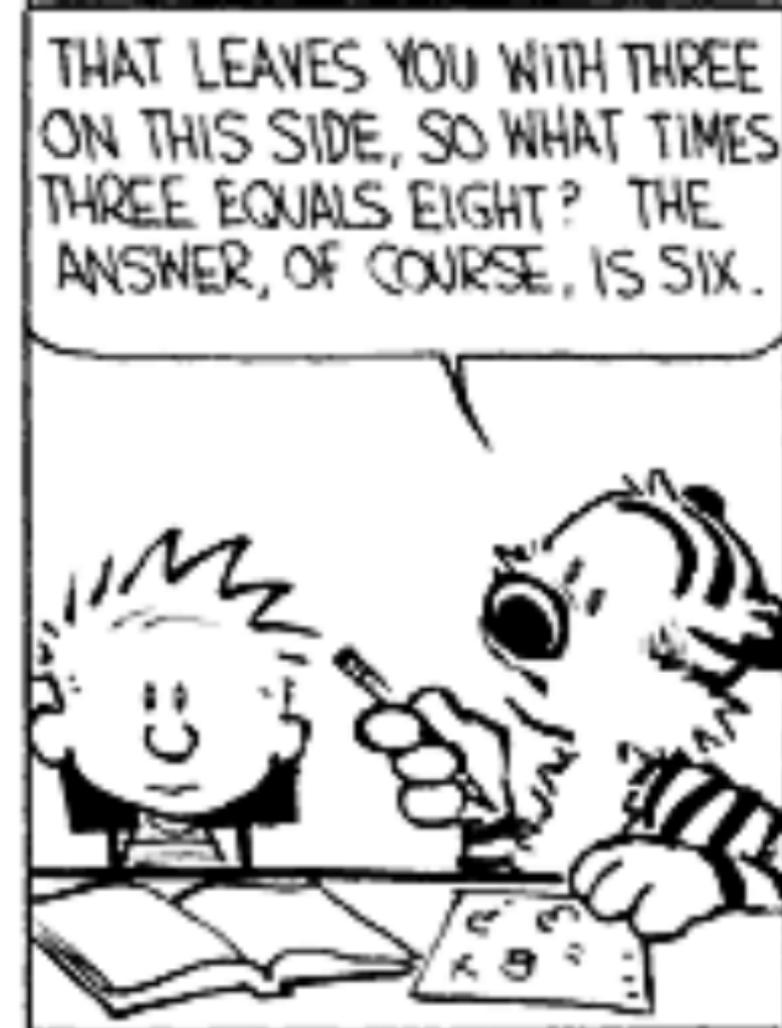
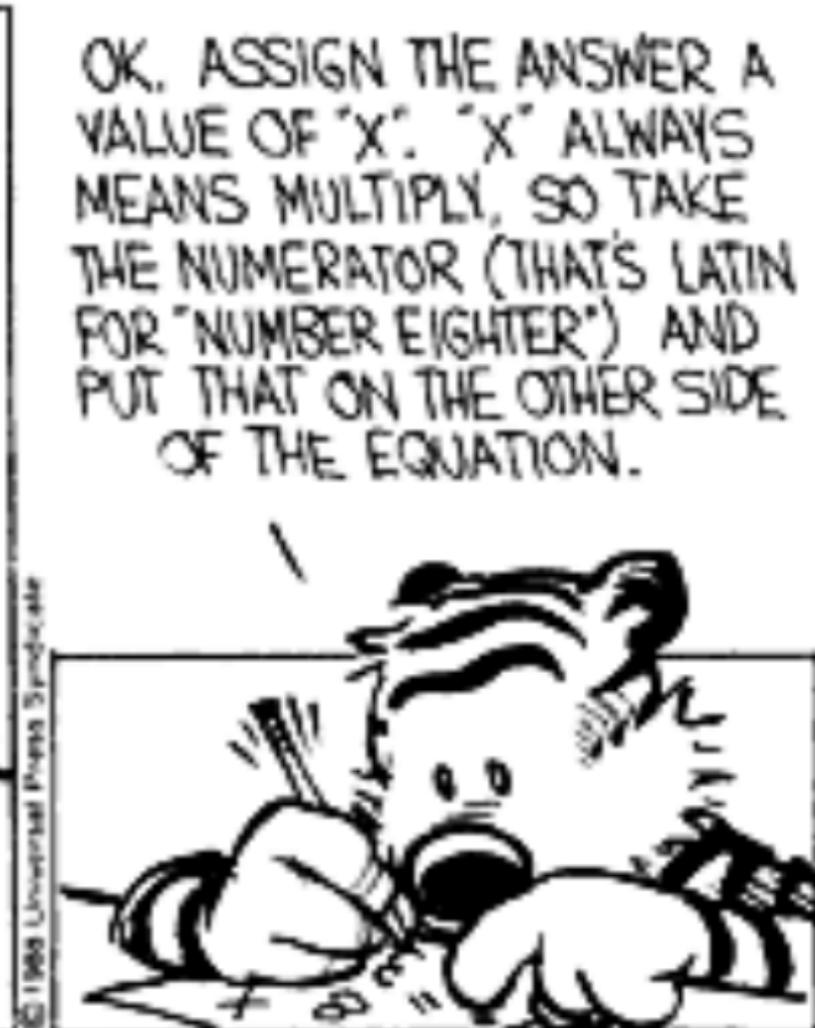
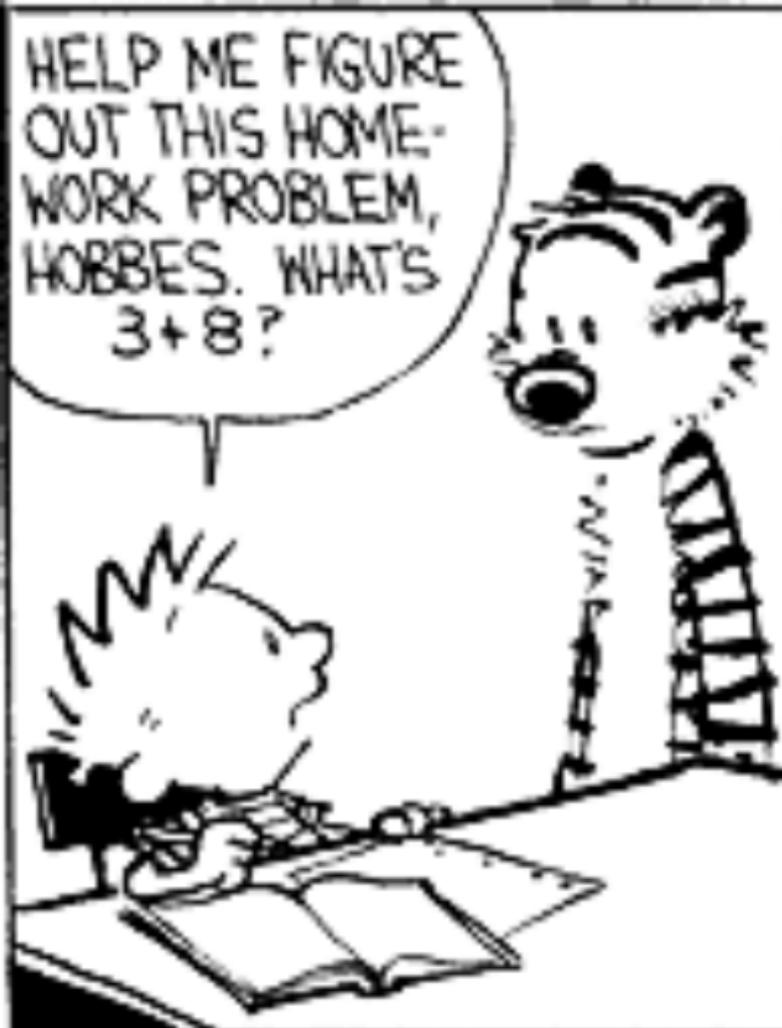


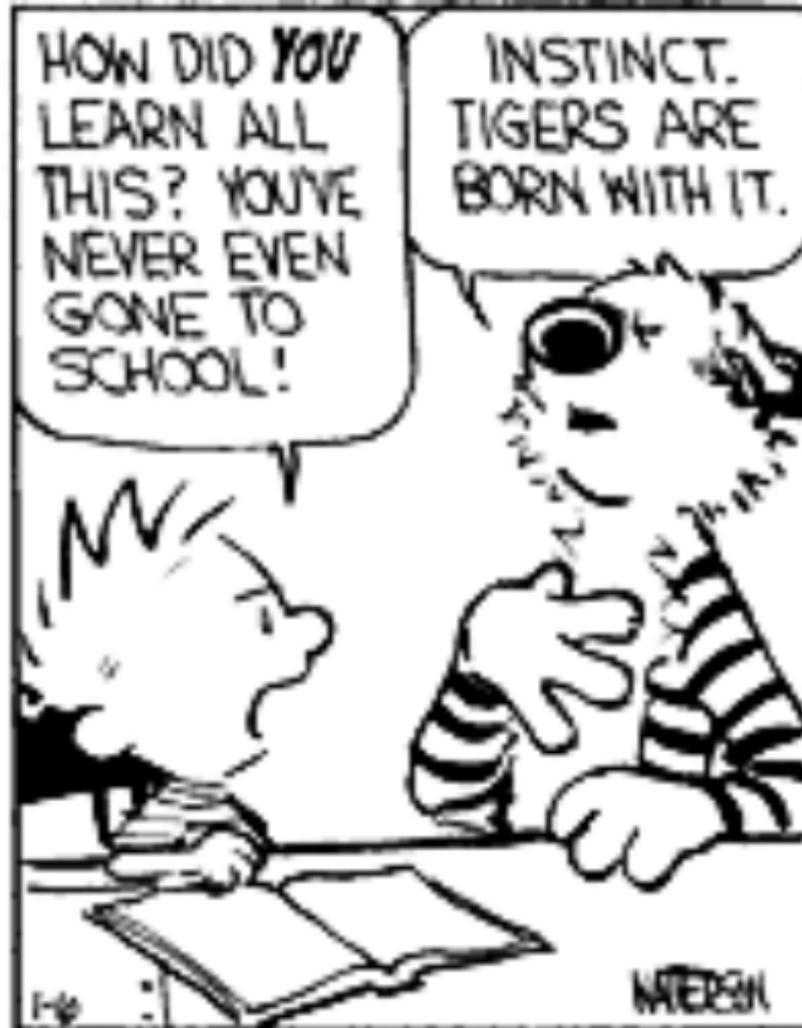
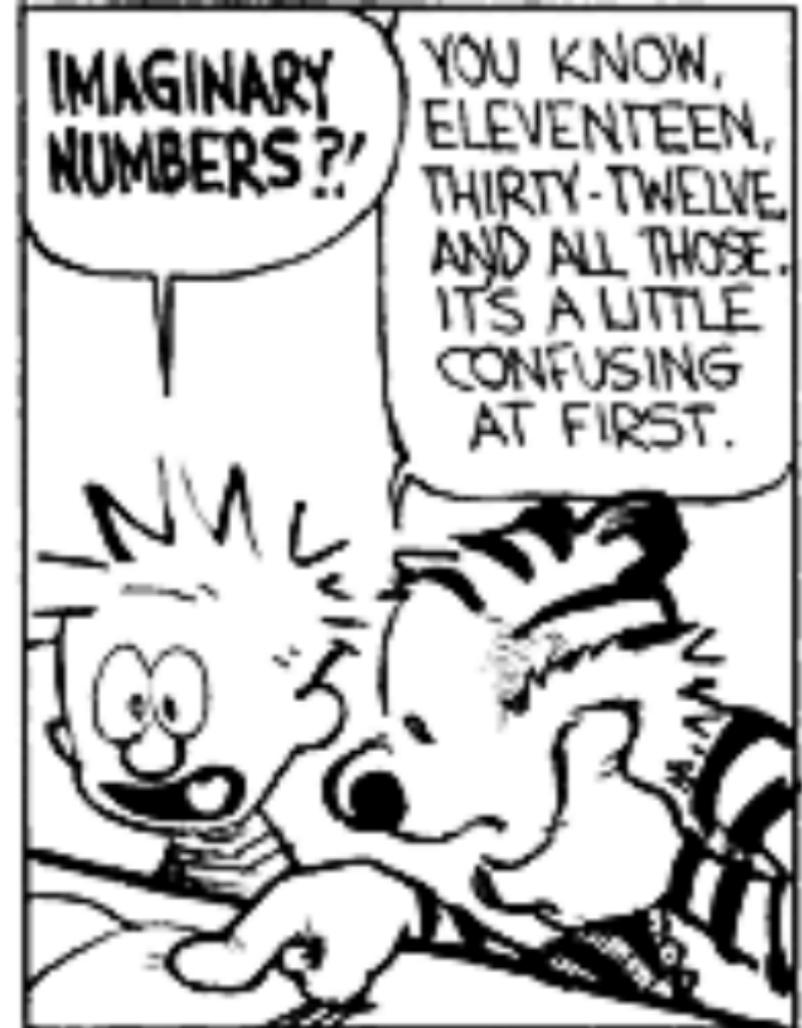
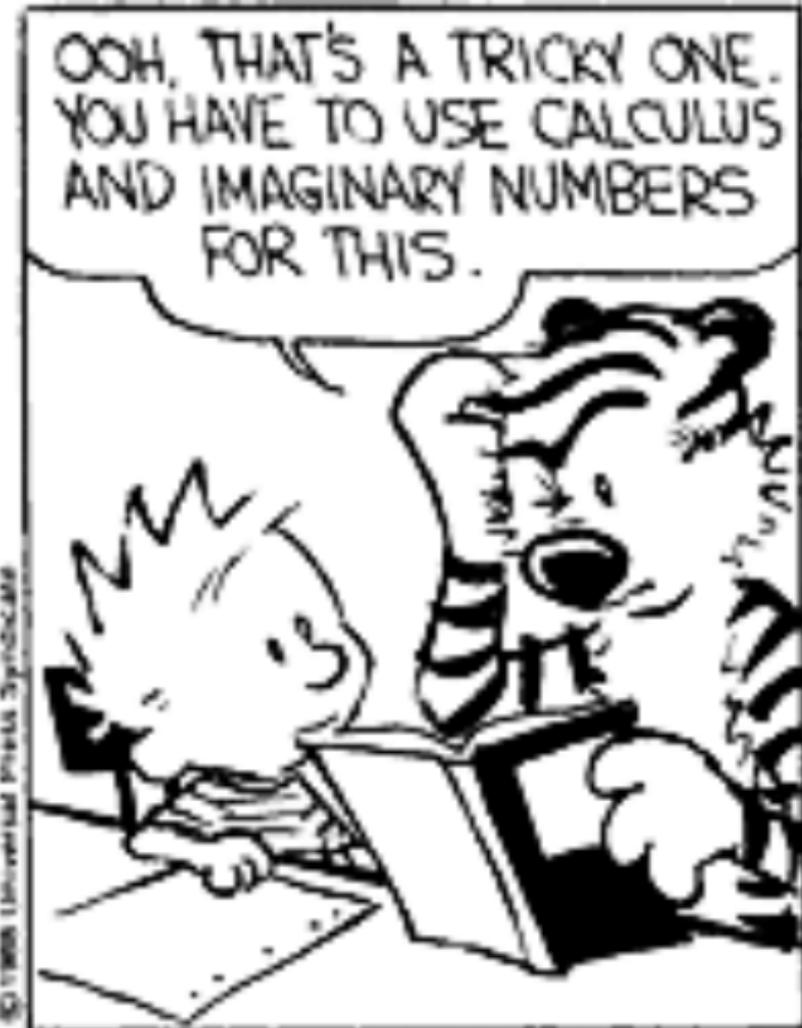
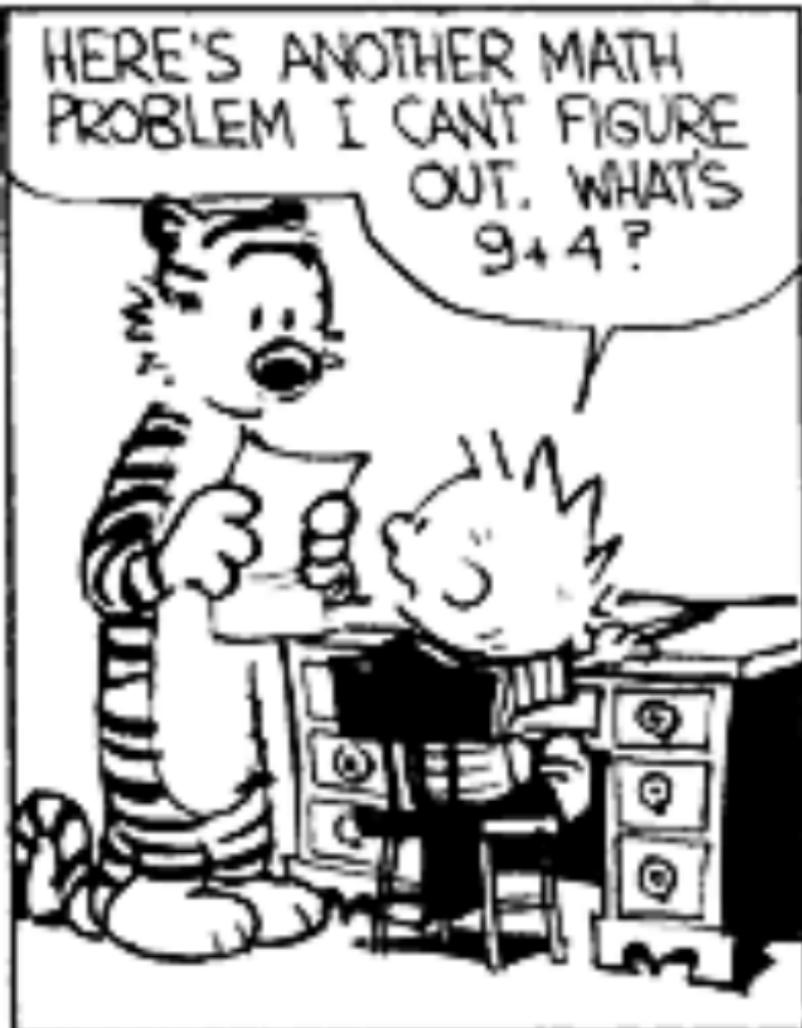
I'M FINE JUST THE WAY I AM! WHY SHOULD I CHANGE?

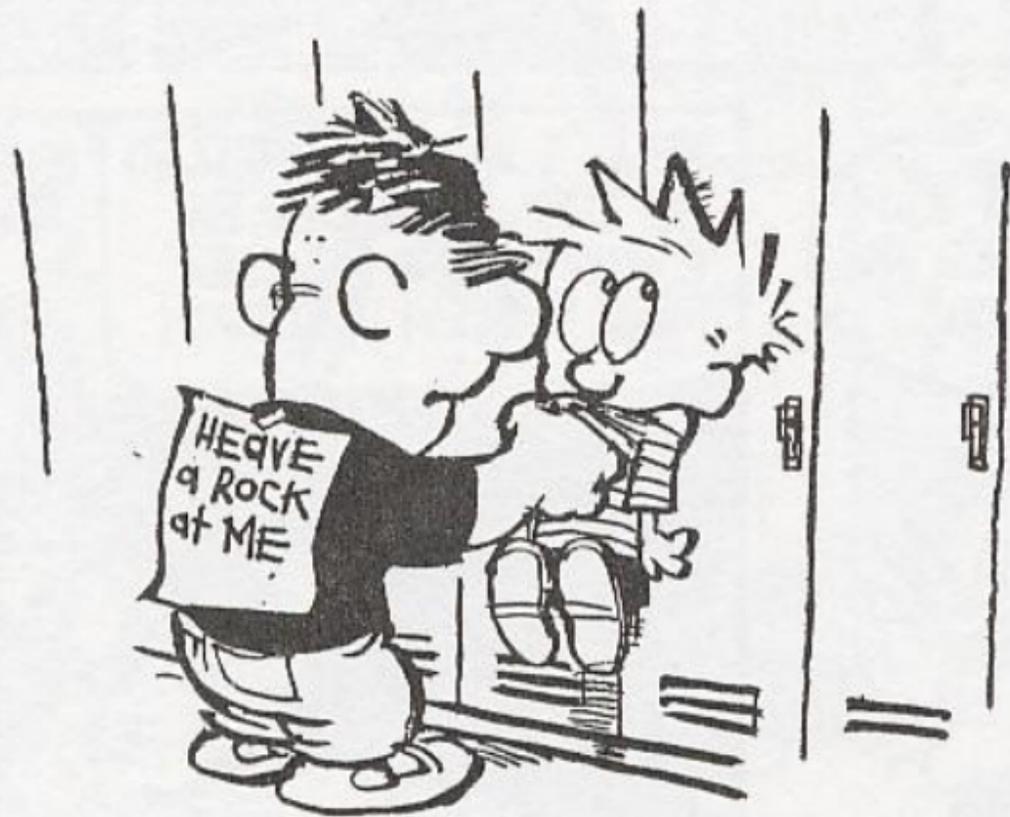


IF THE NEW YEAR REQUIRES RESOLUTIONS, I SAY IT'S UP TO EVERYONE ELSE, NOT ME! I DON'T NEED TO IMPROVE! EVERYONE ELSE DOES!









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?!



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



AND GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE?!



I READ THAT THE AVERAGE HOUSEHOLD WATCHES 7½ HOURS OF TV EVERY DAY.



MOM SAYS SHE DOESN'T WATCH TV AT ALL WHILE I'M AT SCHOOL...



...SO IF I GET HOME AT 3:00, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO WATCH IT STRAIGHT TILL 10:30, RIGHT?



WRONG. DO YOU WANT US TO BE SUB-AVERAGE?!



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.

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UNIVERSAL

CALVIN AND HOBBES

by WATERS

TWO PARTS SLUSH...
ONE PART SOLID ICE...
ONE PART HARD-PACKED SNOW...
A DASH OF ASSORTED DEBRIS...



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



OH BOY, HERE
COMES SUSIE!



HA HA! I GOTCHA,
YOU DUMB GIRL!!



AUGHH!
MY EYEBALL!
WHERE'S MY
EYEBALL?!



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WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
I HIT YOU IN
THE BACK.



IT KNOCKED MY
EYEBALL OUT!
FIND IT AND PACK
IT IN SNOW SO
THEY CAN SAVE
IT! OW! OW!



GOSH, DID YOU REALLY LOSE YOUR
EYEBALL? I DIDN'T KNOW THEY CAME
OUT! WOW. I'M REALLY SORRY. I DIDN'T
MEAN TO KNOCK IT OUT. CAN I SEE
THE SOCKET? BOY, WHERE DO YOU
SUPPOSE IT ROLLED?



SOMEWHERE
OVER THERE,
POOP HEAD!!



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?



MY EYEBALL
FELL OUT.
HELP ME LOOK
FOR IT.





IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU, MAX!
IT SEEMS LIKE AGES SINCE
YOU'VE BEEN HERE.

I'LL
SAY.



I DIDN'T THINK IT HAD BEEN
SO LONG, UNTIL I SAW
CALVIN. THIS GUY HAS
REALLY GROWN.



SO KID, WHAT DO YOU SAY?



I SAY YOU'D BETTER WATCH YOUR
STEP, 'CAUSE I'VE GOT A LIVE,
MAN-EATING TIGER
AT HOME, AND IF
I SO MUCH AS
WINK, HE'LL RIP
YOUR LUNGS OUT.

CUTE KID,
BRO.



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I'M GOING THROUGH YOUR LUGGAGE. WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE I'M DOING?



IS THIS MY PLACE? CAN'T I SIT OVER THERE? I WANT TO SIT NEXT TO UNCLE MAX. CAN I? PLEASE? PLEASE?



1-16

OK, GO AHEAD. MOVE YOUR CHAIR OVER.



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YOU SHOULD BE FLATTERED, MAX. CALVIN ASKED TO SIT BY YOU TONIGHT.



HEY, THAT'S SWEET.



THBBYTHBPT!







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



OK, FIRST I'LL
NEED AN
ORDINARY
TWENTY-DOLLAR
BILL.



1-20

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HOW ABOUT IF
I LEND YOU
A NICKEL
INSTEAD?

NO, IT WORKS
MUCH BETTER
WITH A TWENTY.
...OR A FIFTY,
IF YOU HAVE
ONE.



I TAKE IT YOU
THINK YOUR OL'
UNCLE MAX IS
A LOW-WATT
BULB.

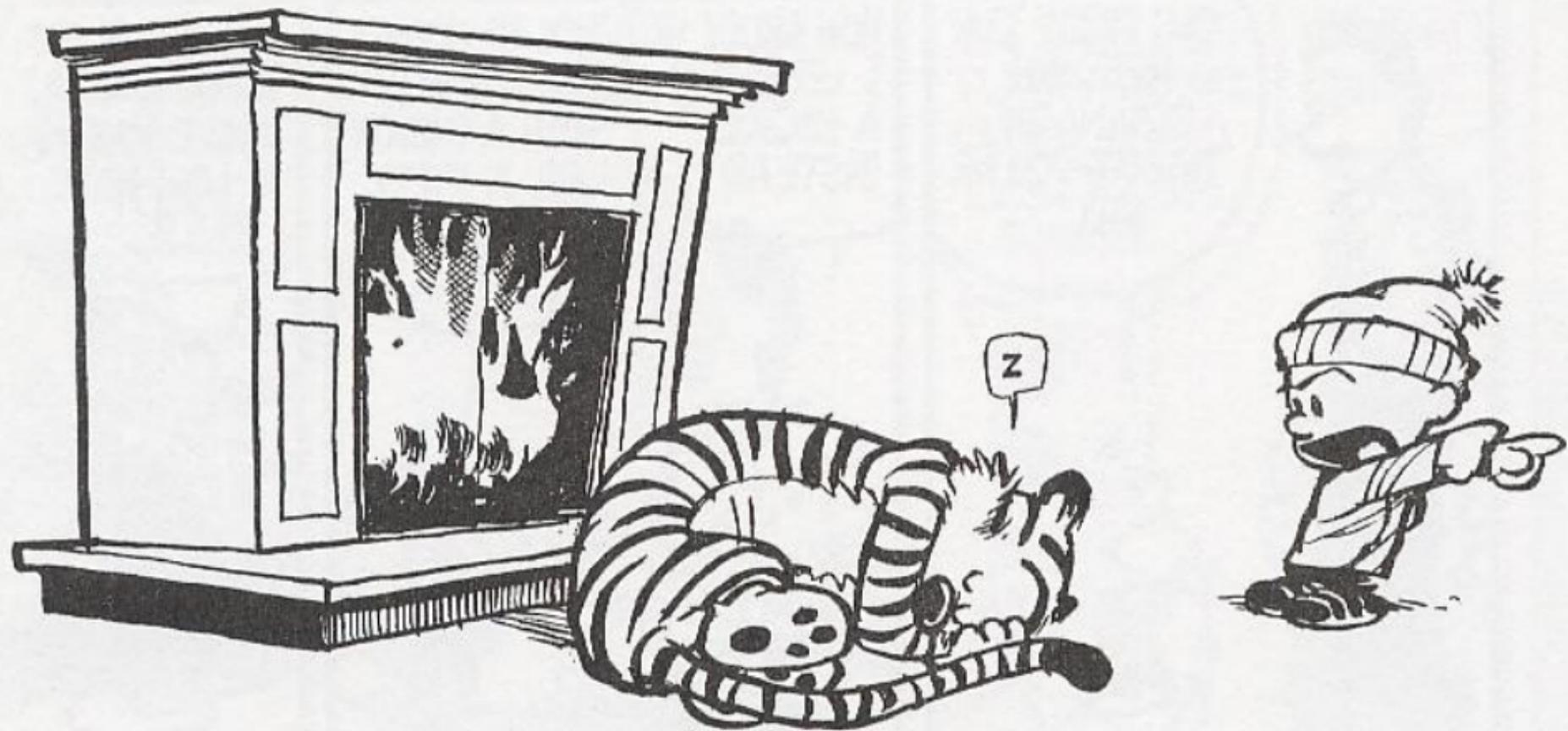
WHY, DID DAD
TELL YOU HOW
THIS WORKS?

NTESH





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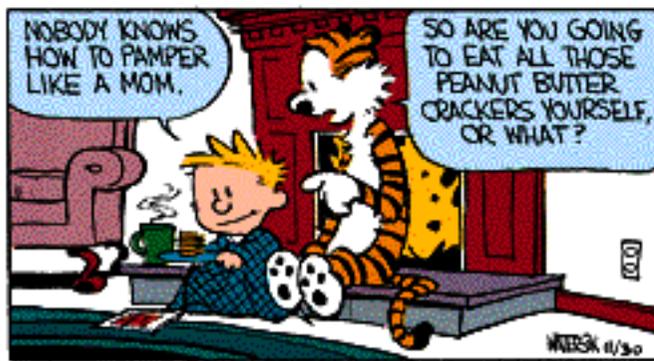
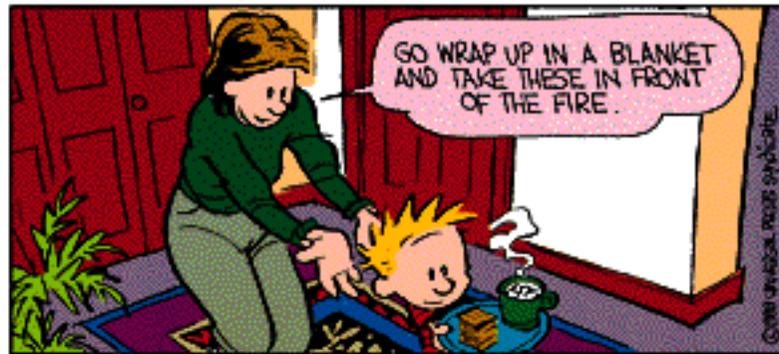
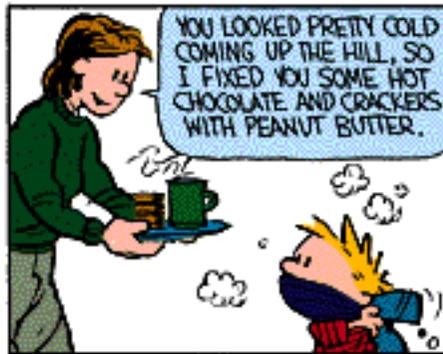


Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

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 HOBBS

by
WATKINSON

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

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

...UH... ELEVEN!

JUST A
MINUTE!



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. THAT'S CHEATING.

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



YEAH? WELL, I'M TAKING ALL THE HOUSES AND HOTELS, AND PUTTING THEM ON BALTIMORE, 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.



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!



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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 BAD GRADES AS A KID? WELL, *MINE* ARE EVEN *WORSE!*





WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU'RE DOODLING! YOU'RE SITTING HERE DRAWING MARTIANS WHEN WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE RESEARCHING!



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YOU HAVEN'T DONE **ANYTHING** YET! DON'T YOU CARE?? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?!



IT'S NO USE! WE'RE GOING TO FLUNK! I'LL HAVE TO GO TO A SECOND-RATE COLLEGE BECAUSE MY IDIOT PARTNER SPENT THE STUDY PERIOD DRAWING MARTIANS!



WHY ME?
WHY ME?
WHY ME?

HERE, THIS WILL CHEER YOU UP. THE MARTIAN MOVES WHEN YOU FLIP THE PAGES! WATCH, YOU CAN SEE HIM EAT AN ASTRONAUT!



MARSH

1-28

LOOK, BIRD BRAIN, YOU WASTED THIS ENTIRE WEEK IN THE LIBRARY.



WE HAVE TO GIVE OUR REPORT ON MONDAY. YOU'D BETTER BUST YOUR BUTT OVER THE WEEKEND, OR I'M TELLING THE TEACHER YOU DIDN'T DO ANY WORK. GOT IT?



...WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY?! AM I GETTING THROUGH TO YOU?? THIS IS IMPORTANT!



GRONK!
GRIBBLE GOK!
GAK GORK!
GOONK!!

OUR HERO REGARDS THE STRANGE ALIEN ...IT SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO COMMUNICATE.

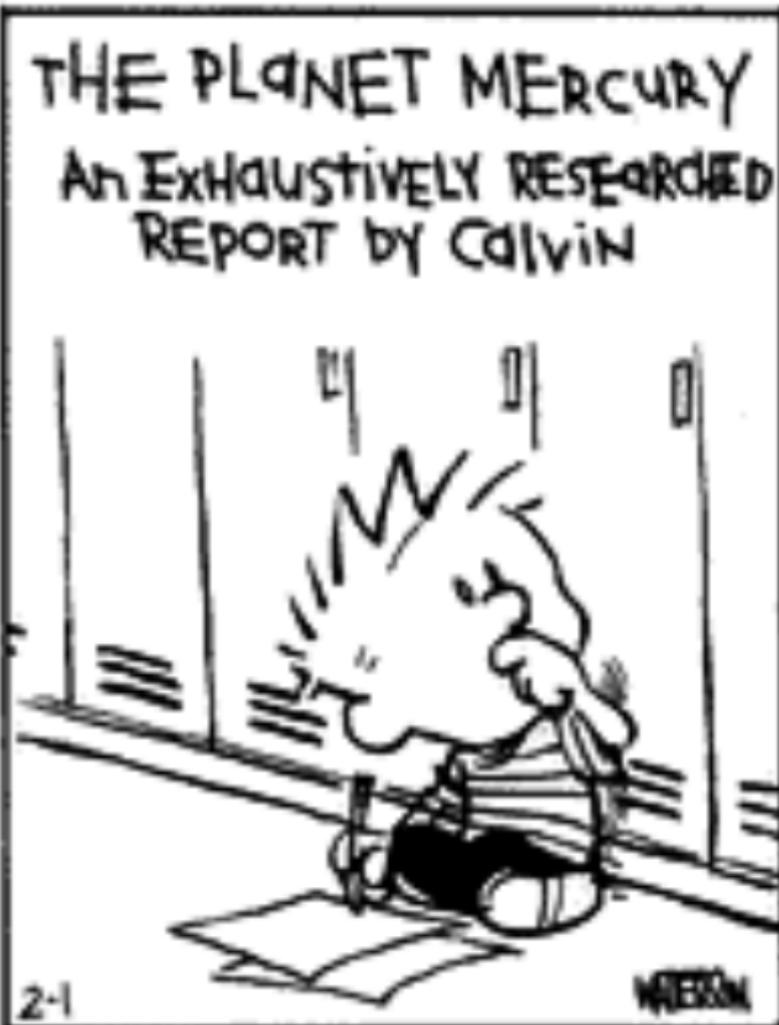


CALVIN,
TELEPHONE!



WHY AREN'T YOU AT
THE LIBRARY?!





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



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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!



THE PLANET MERCURY WAS NAMED AFTER A ROMAN GOD WITH WINGED FEET.



MERCURY WAS THE GOD OF FLOWERS AND BOUQUETS, WHICH IS WHY TODAY HE IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF FTD FLORISTS.



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WHY THEY NAMED A PLANET AFTER THIS GUY, I CAN'T IMAGINE.



... UM... BACK TO YOU, SUSIE.



BOY, YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN
THE SPARKS FLY WHEN I
GAVE MY HALF OF THE
REPORT.



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I'VE NEVER SEEN SUSIE SO
MAD. SHE ACCUSED ME OF
NOT DOING ANY RESEARCH
AND CLAIMED I MADE UP
THE WHOLE THING.



DID YOU?



HECK, NO. I
JUST TOOK A
FEW CREATIVE
LIBERTIES.

AND THEY CALLED
YOUR MOM OVER
A FEW CREATIVE
LIBERTIES?



GEEZ, YOU
THINK
SUSIE
WAS MAD...

2-4

WEBB



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2-5

NEEN

HERE WE ARE, OVERLOOKING
SUICIDE GULCH, ABOUT TO
HURL OURSELVES DOWN AT
BREAKNECK SPEED IN A
SLED THAT HARDLY STEERS!



RISKING LIFE AND LIMB!
LOOKING DEATH STRAIGHT
IN THE EYE!

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"WHY?" YOU ASK!
WHY DO WE
DO IT??



BECAUSE WE
GET PAID,
I HOPE.

BECAUSE
IT'S THERE!

Calvin and Hobbes

PLANET BOG - POOLS OF TOXIC CHEMICALS BUBBLE UNDER A CHOKING ATMOSPHERE OF POISONOUS GASES.



...BUT ASIDE FROM THAT, IT'S NOT MUCH LIKE EARTH.



WE FIND SPACEMAN SPIFF STRUGGLING ACROSS THE TERRAIN OF A DISTANT PLANET!

SUDDENLY THE GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE! A CLOUD OF DUST APPEARS ON THE HORIZON! IT'S A ZORG!!

OUR HERO RUNS FOR COVER, BUT THE ZORG IS INSTANTLY UPON HIM!



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SPIFF FIRES HIS BLASTER, BUT THE WEAPON IS USELESS AGAINST THE MONSTER!

THE FEARLESS SPACE EXPLORER IS TAKEN TO THE ZORG'S CAVE, WHERE HE DISCOVERS A VAT OF BOILING WATER! OH NO! OUR HERO IS ABOUT TO BE COOKED ALIVE!

SPIFF'S MIND RACES FURIOUSLY...



WELL? GET IN. DON'T YOU WANT TO LEAN WAY, WAY OVER, AND TEST HOW HOT THE WATER IS?



calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

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



LOOK, HOBBS,
THE LATEST
PERFECTION IN
TECHNOLOGY.



A WATER
PISTOL?



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NEESON

HECK, NO! THIS
IS THE NEW,
IMPROVED
VERSION OF THE
TRANSMOGRIFIER.



NOW YOU CAN TRANSMOGRIFY
THINGS JUST BY POINTING AT
THEM! SAY YOU DON'T LIKE
THE COLOR OF YOUR BEDSPREAD.
WELL, YOU JUST ZAP IT, AND
PRESTO, IT'S AN IGUANA!



ONE CAN CERTAINLY IMAGINE
THE MYRIAD OF USES FOR A
HAND-HELD IGUANA MAKER.



IT DOESN'T *HAVE*
TO BE AN IGUANA.
IT CAN BE ANY-
THING. SUPPOSE
MOM'S GETTING
ON OUR NERVES,
FOR INSTANCE.



HOW DOES THIS TRANSMOGRIFIER GUN KNOW WHAT TO TRANSMOGRIFY SOMETHING INTO?

TELEPATHY.



THE GUN AUTOMATICALLY READS THE BRAIN WAVES YOU EMIT, AND TURNS THE OBJECT INTO WHATEVER YOU WANT.

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THAT'S AMAZING.

WELL, IT TOOK ME ALL MORNING TO INVENT.



SO SAY I'M THINKING ABOUT A BIG SLAB OF GRILLED TUNA NOW.

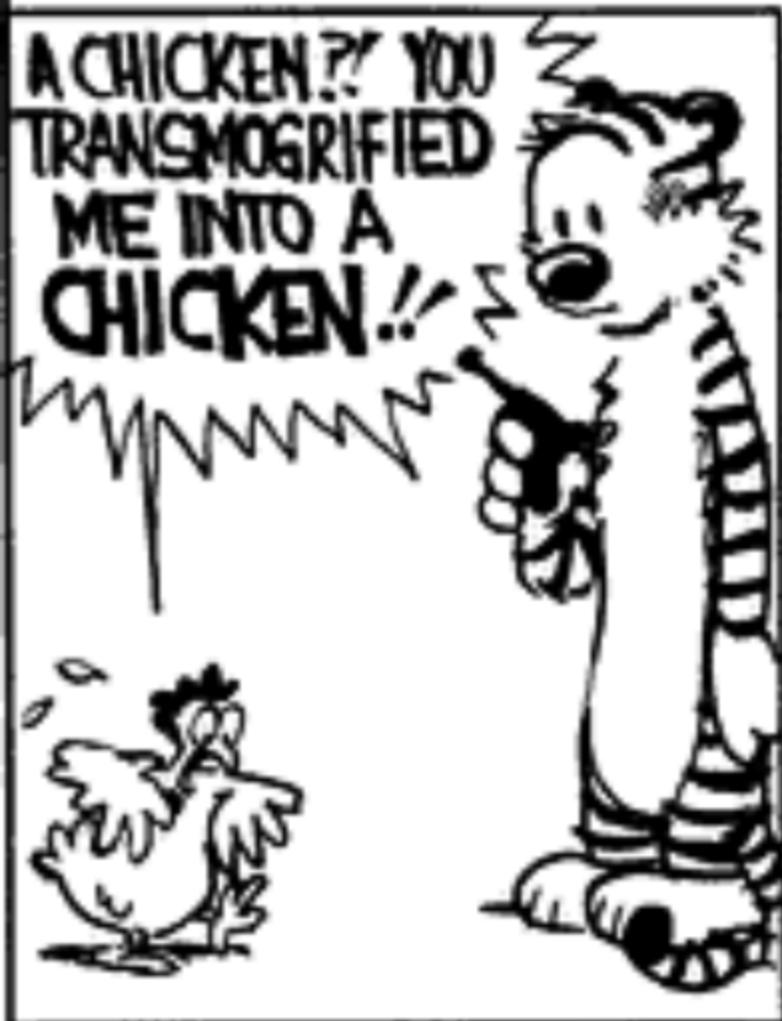
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE POINTING THAT! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE POINTING THAT!





THIS WILL BE GREAT. I'LL TERRORIZE THE NEIGHBORHOOD AWHILE AND THEN YOU CAN TRANSMOGRIFY ME BACK TO A BOY WHEN THE NATIONAL GUARD COMES.





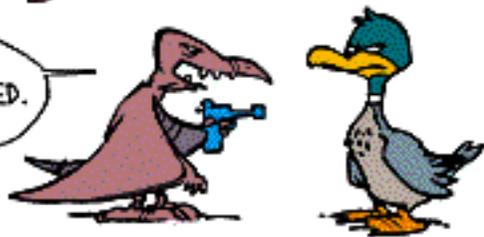




Calvin and Hobbes

by
WILSON

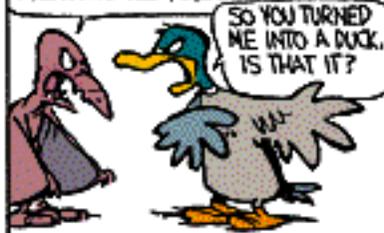
THERE! NOW WE'RE
BOTH TRANSMOGRIFIED.
WE'RE EVEN!



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



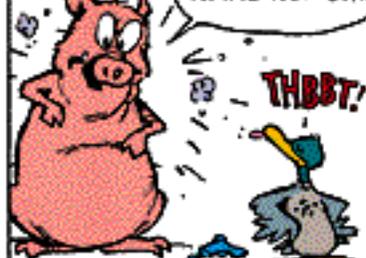
THIS WASN'T AT ALL WHAT I HAD IN
MIND WHEN I ASKED YOU TO TRANSMOGRIFY
ME INTO A PTERODACTYL.
PTERODACTYLS ARE BIG!



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



ZAP
WHY YOU!!
GIMME THAT GUN!



ZAP
AN INSULT! THIS
IS WORSE THAN
BEFORE!!



LOOK, I'LL TRANSMOGRIFY YOU BACK TO A TIGER IF YOU'LL TRANSMOGRIFY ME BACK TO A KID, OK?

OK.







WHAT AM I GOING TO DO,
HOBBS? I CAN'T BE
AN OWL FOREVER!



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HOW AM I GOING TO
TRANSMOGRIFY BACK INTO
A KID WHEN
THE TRANS-
MOGRIFIER
IS BROKEN?



MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST LEARN
TO ACCEPT THIS PREDICAMENT.
IT'S NOT SO BAD BEING AN
OWL INSTEAD OF A KID.
ACTUALLY, IT'S
PROBABLY
BETTER.



BETTER?
HOW?



WELL, I NEVER
QUITE KNEW HOW
TO SAY THIS BEFORE,
BUT LITTLE BOYS
DON'T SMELL SO
GOOD.



2-18

AMERICAN





Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN



1/18 NEWMAN

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The End



WATERSON

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