















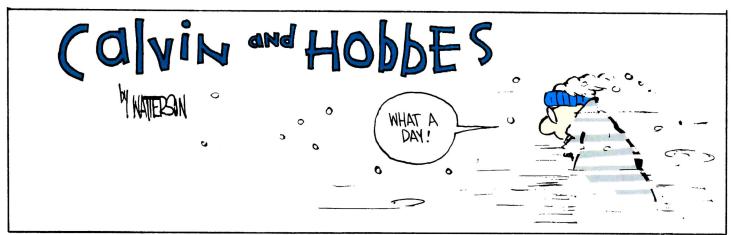








January 1, 2, 3, 1987















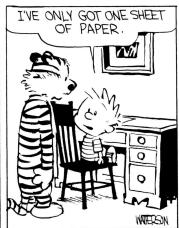


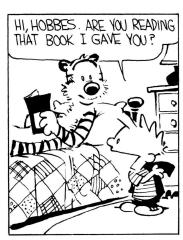






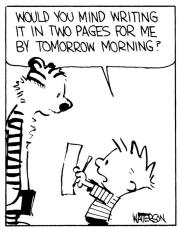


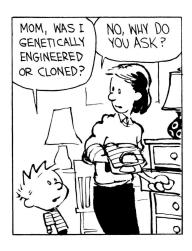






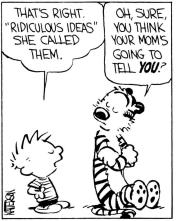






























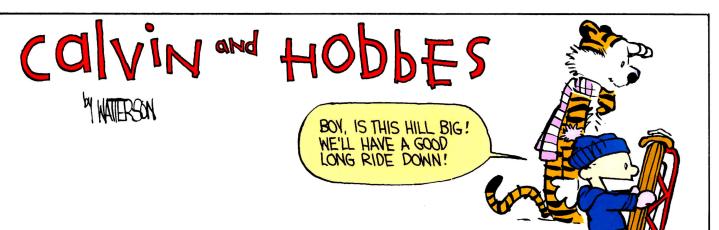








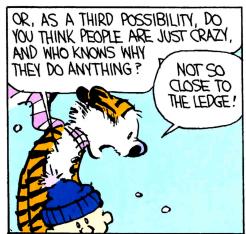
January 8, 9, 10, 1987





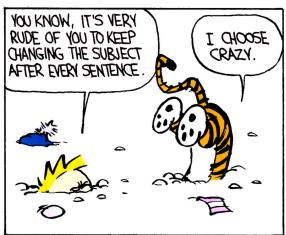


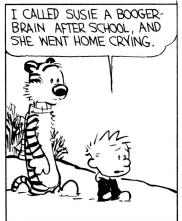


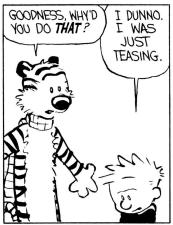








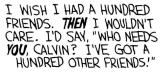














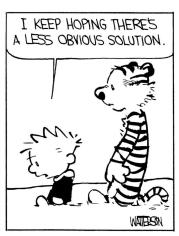












JANUARY 12, 13, 14, 1987



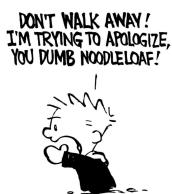


















WELL, YOU DID HURT MY























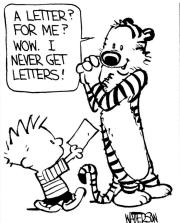












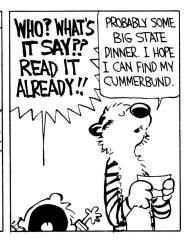


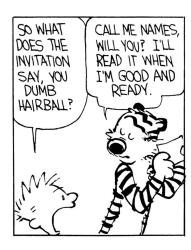






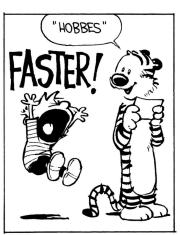


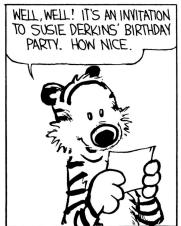














SHE MUST HAVE MAILED MY
INVITATION SEPARATELY. SHE
PROBABLY WANTED TO INSURE IT
SO SHE'LL KNOW IT DIDN'T GET
LOST. SOMETIMES THOSE
TAKE LONGER.



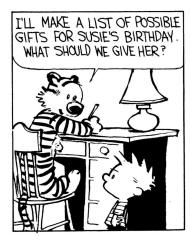


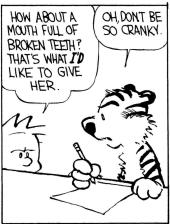


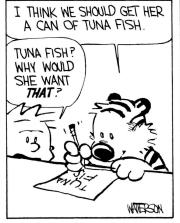


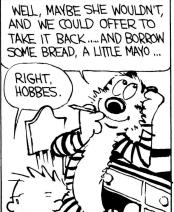


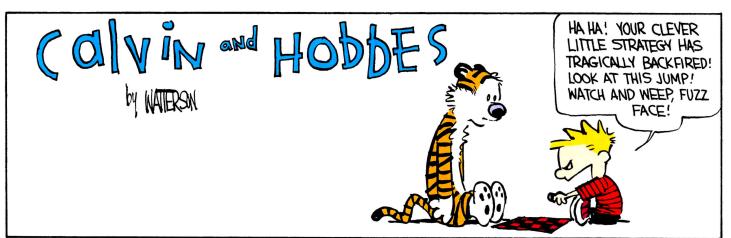










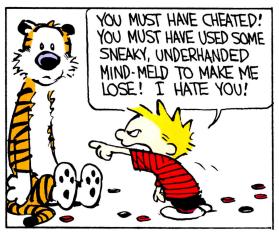




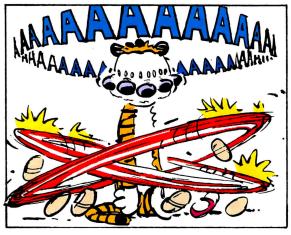






















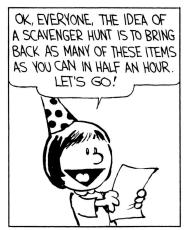














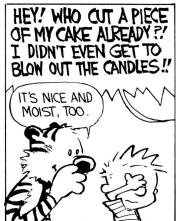
















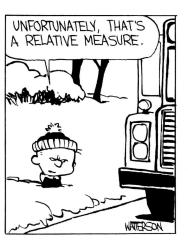




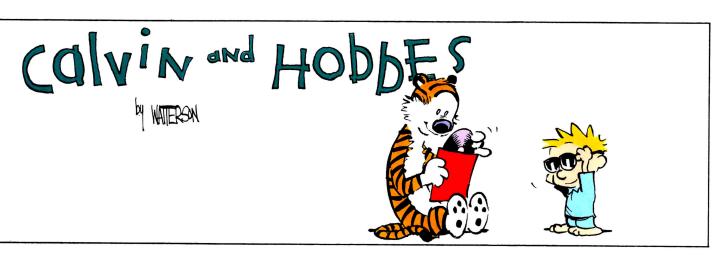








January 29, 30, 31, 1987







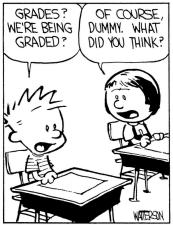


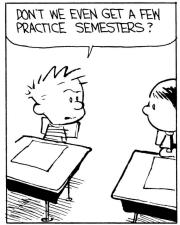




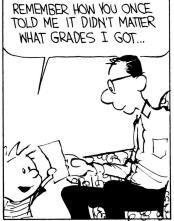




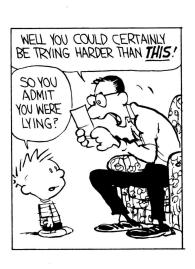


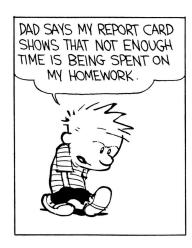


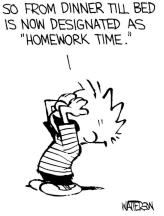




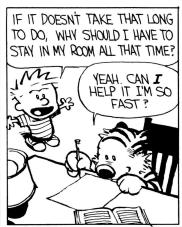








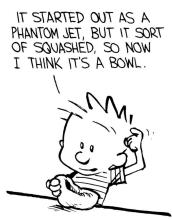




February 2, 3, 4, 1987



























February 5, 6, 7, 1987





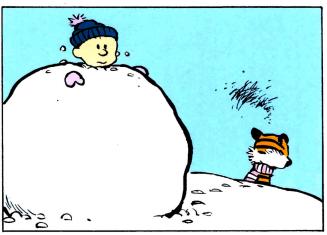
































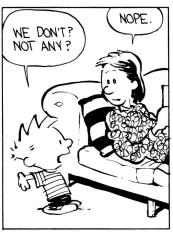


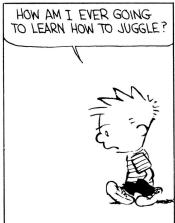


February 9, 10, 11, 1987







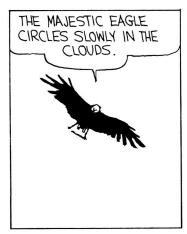






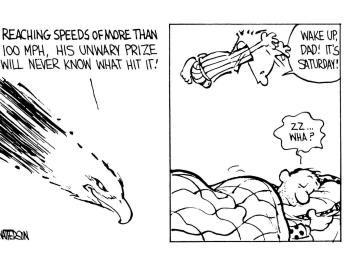










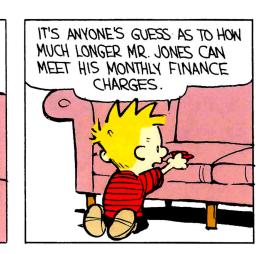


February 12, 13, 14, 1987

Calvin and HODDES

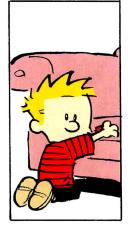
by WATTERSON

HERE IS SUCCESSFUL MR JONES.
HE LIVES IN A 5-ACRE HOME
IN A WEALTHY SUBURB. HERE
IS HIS NEW MERCEDES IN
THE DRIVEWAY.

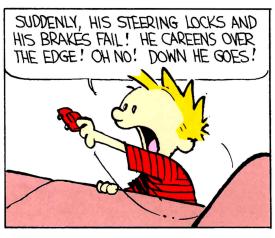


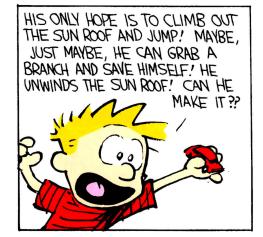




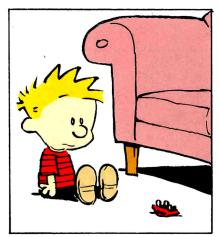




























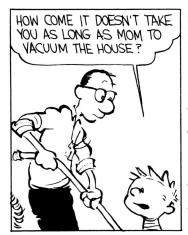
















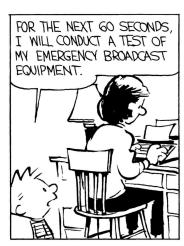
















HAD THIS BEEN A REAL

EMERGENCY, THE SCREAM YOU



Calvin and Hobbes MATERIAN

ANNAHHH! EEEE; HEE HEE HEE HEE! MOO! ACK! HE







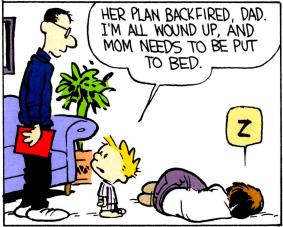


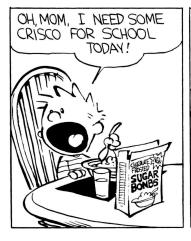


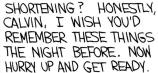




















I TOLD MOM I'M GETTING MY SCHOOL PICTURE TAKEN TODAY, AND SHE MADE ME COMB OUT THE CRISCO I PUT IN MY HAIR. NOW I LOOK LIKE A MORON.















February 23, 24, 25, 1987















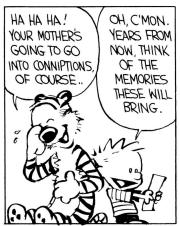












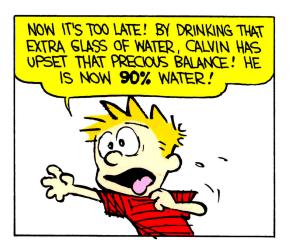
Calvin and HoppEs





THE HUMAN BODY IS 80% WATER. LITTLE DID CALVIN REALIZE HOW CRITICAL IT IS TO MAINTAIN THAT!

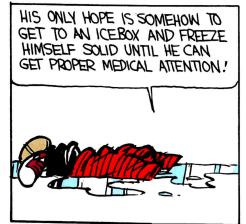




EVERYTHING SOLID IN CALVIN'S BODY BEGINS TO DISSOLVE!

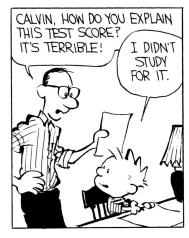














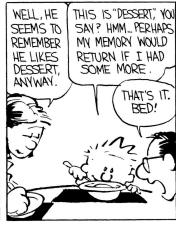




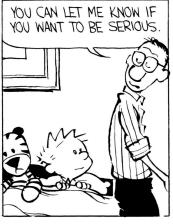








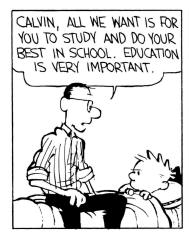


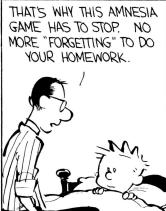






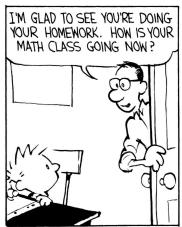
March 2, 3, 4, 1987





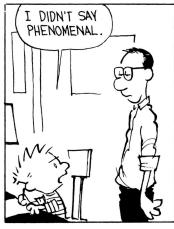














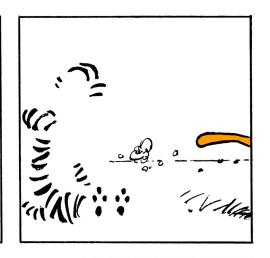






Calvin and Hoppes

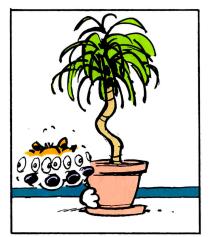


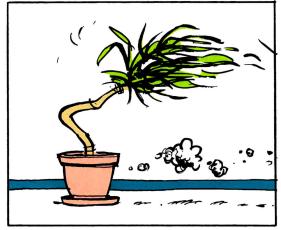














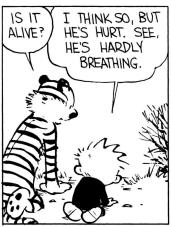






























I READ IN A BOOK THAT



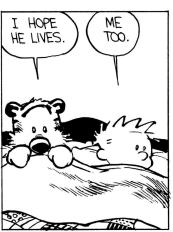














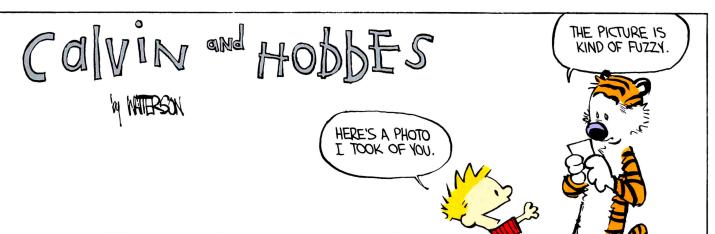
























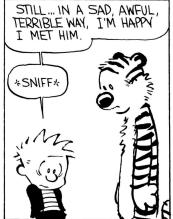






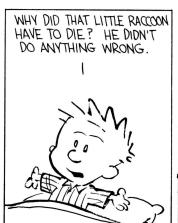
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE EXISTED A FEW DAYS AGO AND NOW HE'S GONE FOREVER. IT'S LIKE I FOUND HIM FOR NO REASON, I HAD TO SAY GOOD-BYE AS SOON AS I SAID HELLO.





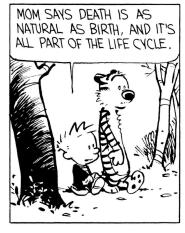


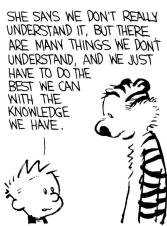
















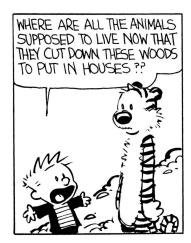
March 16, 17, 18, 1987

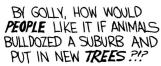


















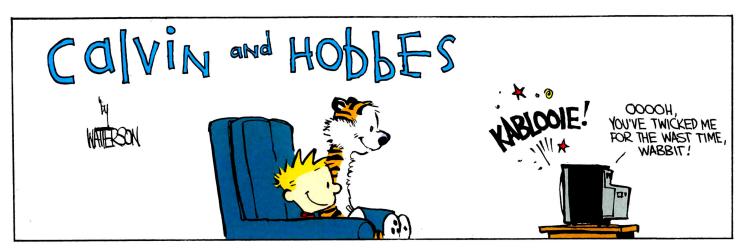






EVENTUALLY THERE WON'T























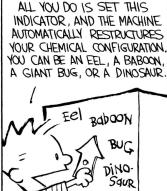


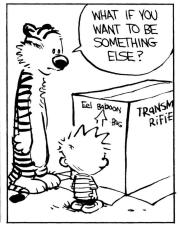


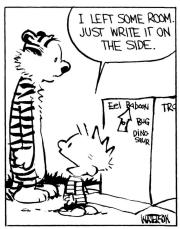


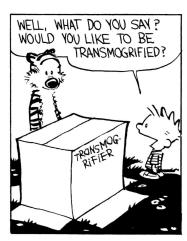


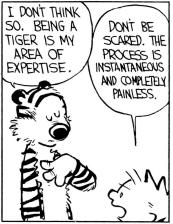










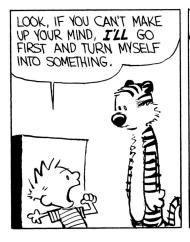


JUST THINK! WITH THE PUSH OF A BUTTON, YOU COULD BE A 500-STORY GASTROPOD — A SLUG THE SIZE OF THE CHRYSLER BUILDING!





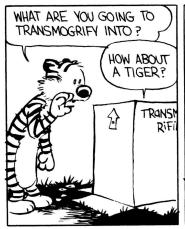
March 23, 24, 25, 1987





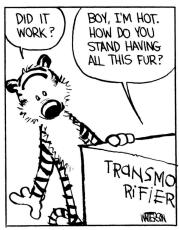












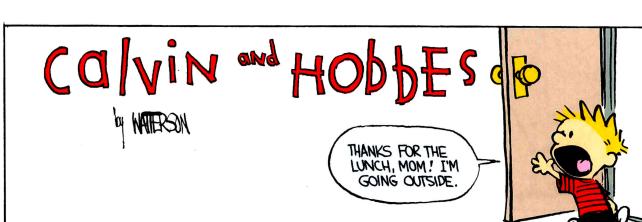








March 26, 27, 28, 1987













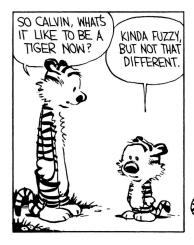




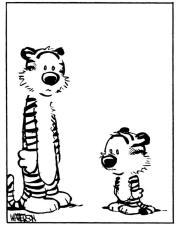


TOWER TO CALVIN, YOU ARE





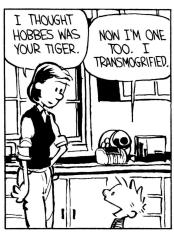














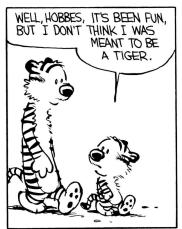








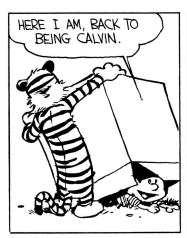
March 30, 31, April 1, 1987

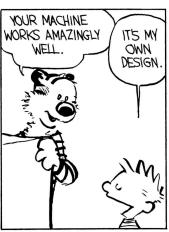






















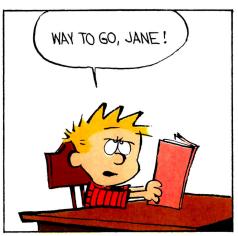


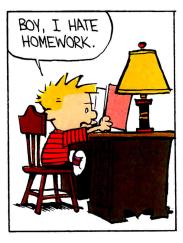
Calvin and HOPPES

Look, Jane. See Spot. See Spot run. Run, Spot, run. Jane sees Spot run.



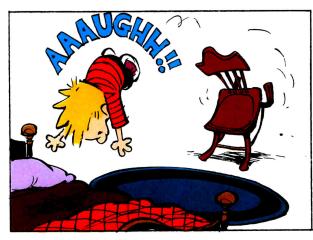
by WATERSON















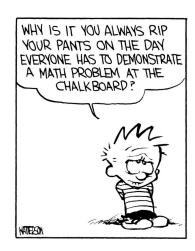








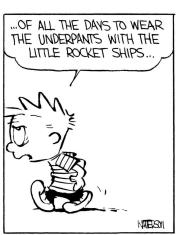














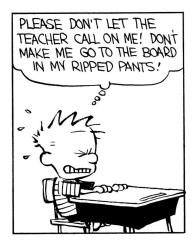


NO, THAT DOESN'T WORK.





April 6, 7, 8, 1987

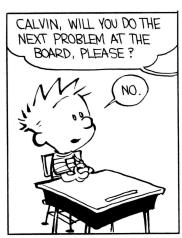


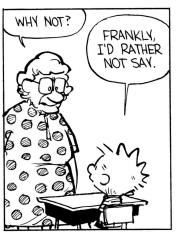






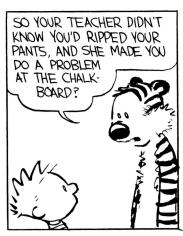


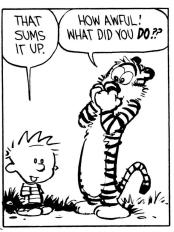








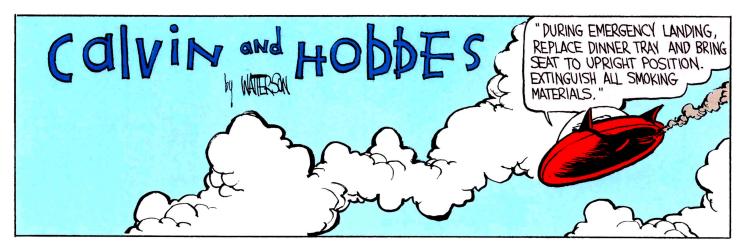


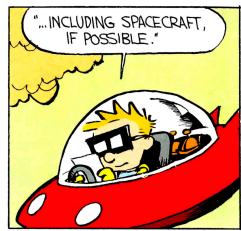


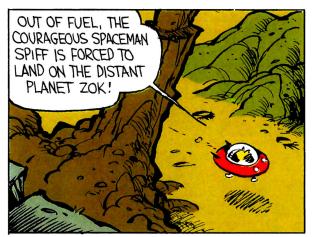
I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE. I MOONED THE WHOLE CLASS.





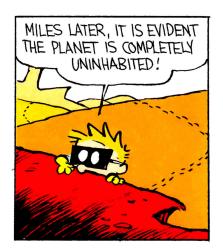






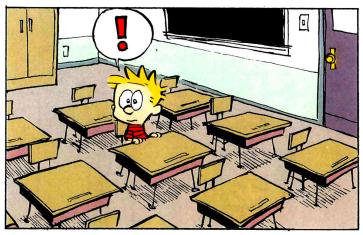










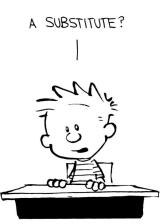


DARN IT, WHY DOESN'T ANYONE EVER **TELL** ME WHEN THE LUNCH BELL RINGS?

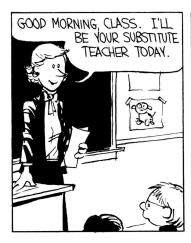


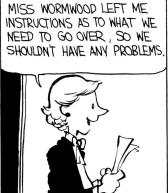






















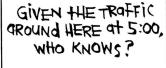


Mr. Jones lives 50 miles away from you. You both leave home at 5:00 and drive toward each other.

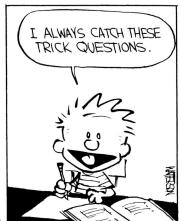


Mr. Jones travels at 35 mph., and you drive at 40 mph. At what time will you pass Mr. Jones on the road?

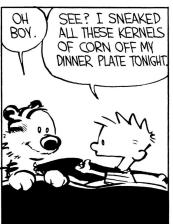
























COLVIN and HODDES HOW COME YOU DON'T PUT ON ANY PAJAMAS?















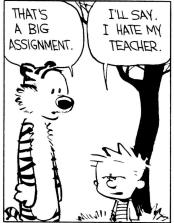


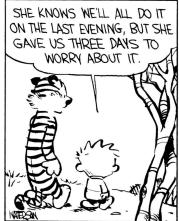


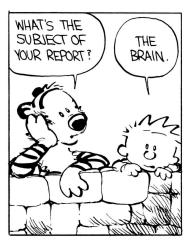


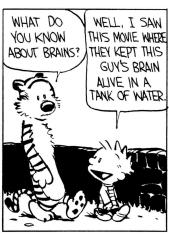
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO RESEARCH OUR SUBJECT, WRITE IT UP, AND PRESENT IT TO THE CLASS WITH A VISUAL AID.





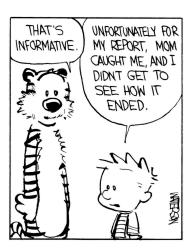


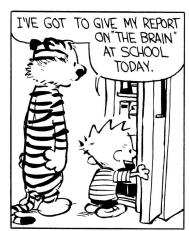


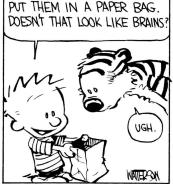


THEN A POWER SURGE MUTATED THE BRAIN, AND IT CRANLED OUT AND TERRORIZED THE POPULACE.







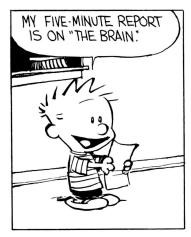


SEE MY VISUAL AID? I

COOKED SOME NOODLES AND

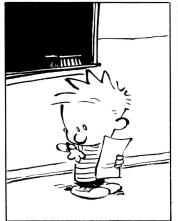


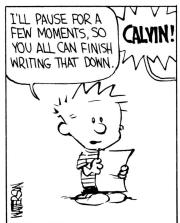




OF COURSE, IT'S DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN THE COMPLEXITIES OF THE BRAIN IN JUST FIVE MINUTES, BUT TO BEGIN, THE BRAIN IS PART OF THE CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM.











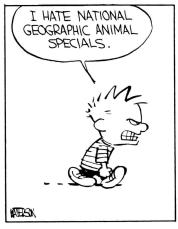
























GOOD NIGHT, CALVIN.



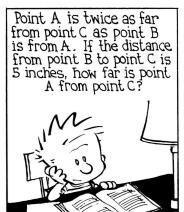






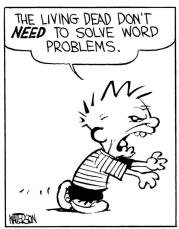






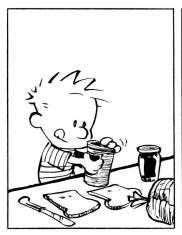






















April 27, 28, 29, 1987

























April 30, May 1, 2, 1987









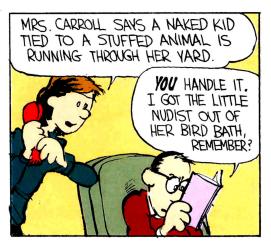


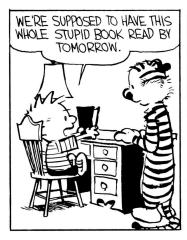




















































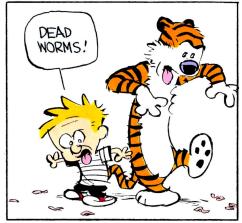


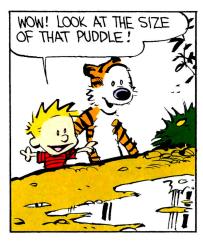




May 7, 8, 9, 1987















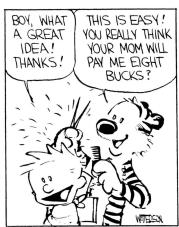












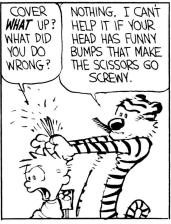
































MY CIGARETTE SMOKE MIXED WITH THE SMOKE OF MY .38. IF BUSINESS WAS AS GOOD AS MY AIM, I'D BE ON EASY STREET. INSTEAD, I'VE GOT AN OFFICE ON 49TH STREET AND A NASTY RELATIONSHIP WITH A STRING OF COLLECTION AGENTS.



YEAH, THAT'S ME, TRACER BULLET. I'VE GOT EIGHT SLUGS IN ME. ONE'S LEAD, AND THE REST ARE BOURBON. THE DRINK PACKS A WALLOP, AND I PACK A REVOLVER. I'M A PRIVATE EYE.



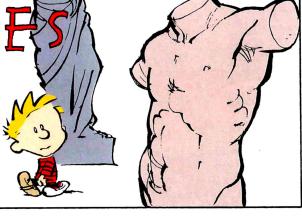
SUDDENLY MY DOOR SMUNG OPEN, AND IN WALKED TROUBLE BRUNETTE, AS USUAL.

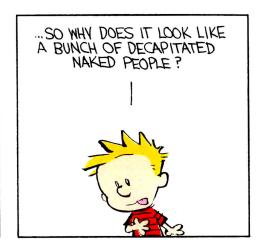




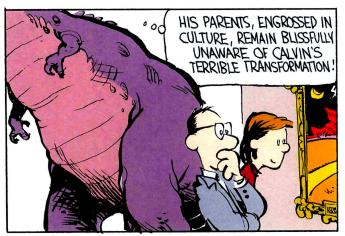
Calvin and Ho

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE GREAT ART.









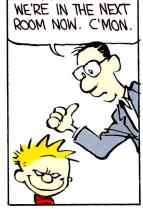




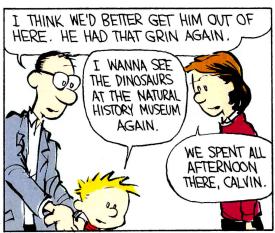
THE GIANT LIZARD'S GLORY IS CAP-TURED FOREVER ON FILM BY THE ANTI-THEFT CAMERAS! PATRONS OF THE ARTS FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES!







CALVIN? ... CALVIN?







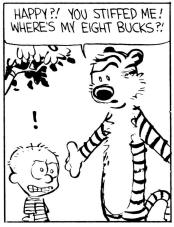






IN THE MEANTIME, I'VE GOT TO GO AROUND LOOKING LIKE I'VE GOT MANGE! I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY.





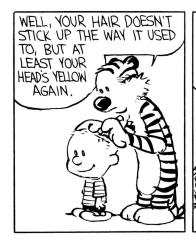










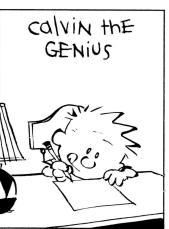


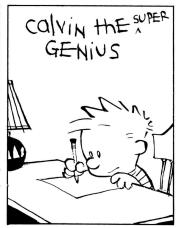


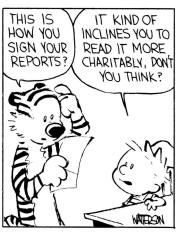












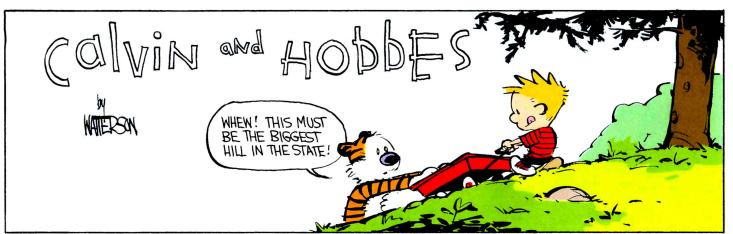








May 21, 22, 23, 1987





































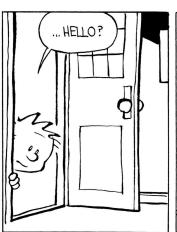






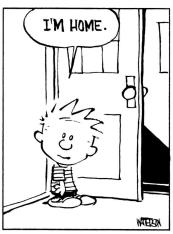






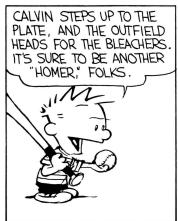






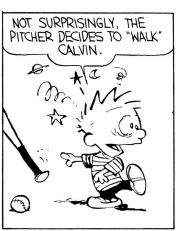










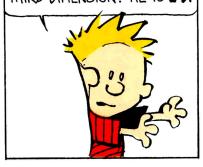


May 28, 29, 30, 1987



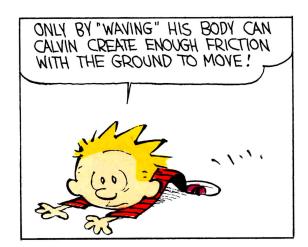


CALVIN WAKES UP ONE MORNING TO FIND HE NO LONGER EXISTS IN THE THIRD DIMENSION! HE IS 2-D!



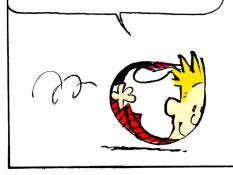
THINNER THAN A SHEET OF PAPER, CALVIN HAS NO SURFACE AREA ON THE BOTTOM OF HIS FEET! HE IS IMMOBILE!



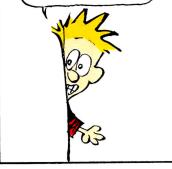




TO AVOID DRAFTS, HE TWISTS HIMSELF INTO A TUBE, AND ROLLS ACROSS THE FLOOR!



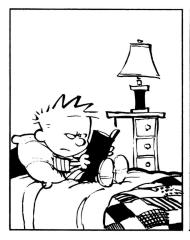
SOMEONE IS COMING!
CALVIN QUICKLY STANDS
UP STRAIGHT.

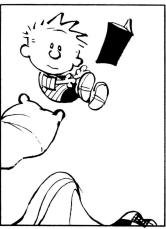


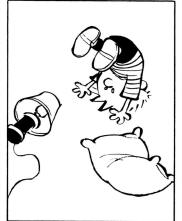
TURNING PERFECTLY
SIDEWAYS, HE IS
A NEARLY INVISIBLE
VERTICAL LINE!
NO ONE WILL NOTICE!

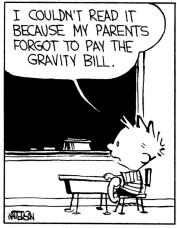




























June 1, 2, 3, 1987















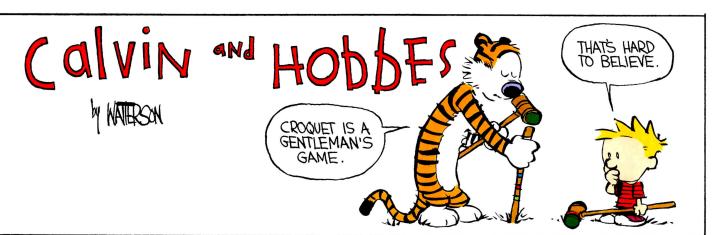


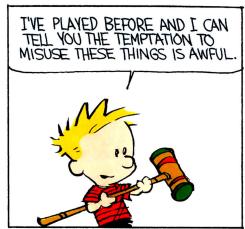




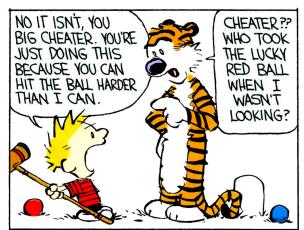


















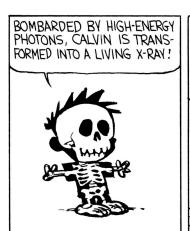




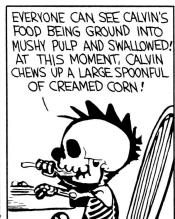
OW! GO STICK YOUR NOSE





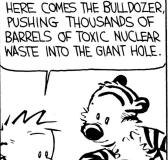














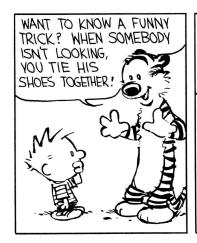






















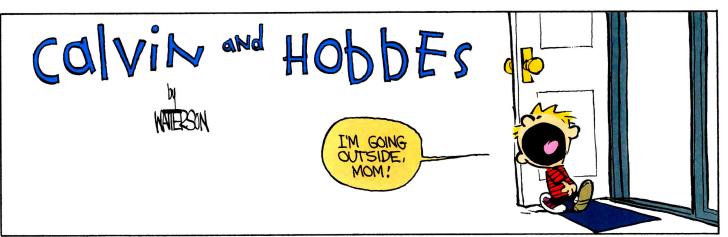




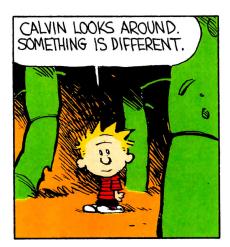




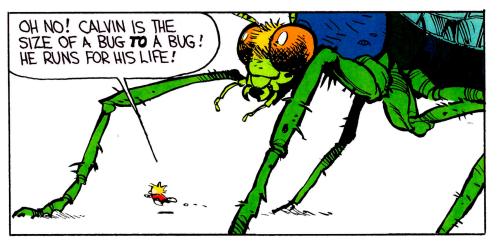
JUNE 11, 12, 13, 1987







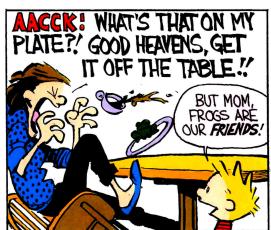








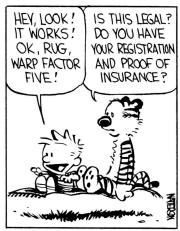


























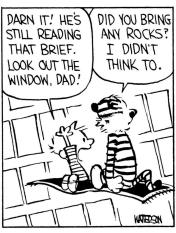


June 15, 16, 17, 1987













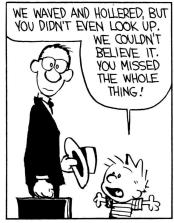














June 18, 19, 20, 1987

COLVIN and HODDES HATERSH

M OH BOY OH BOY































FRANKLY, THE POLLS LOOK GRIM. I DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT MUCH OF A SHOT AT KEEPING THE OFFICE.





























YOU'LL LOOK BACK AND SAY,
"WHERE HAS THE TIME GONE?
CALVIN'S SO BIG, IT'S HARD
TO REMEMBER WHEN HE WAS
SMALL ENOUGH THAT I COULD
GIVE HIM HORSEY RIDES."
...BUT THOSE DAYS WILL BE
LOST FOREVER.















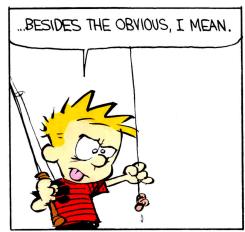


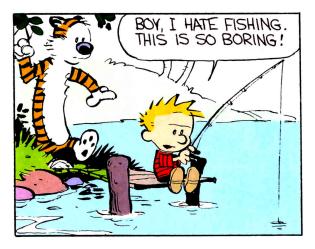




June 25, 26, 27, 1987









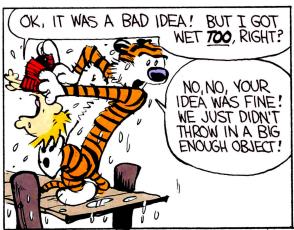


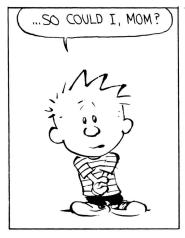






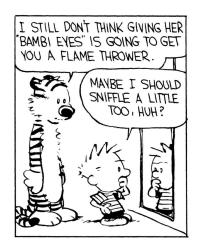




















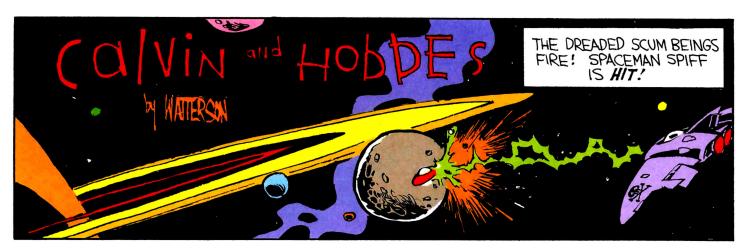






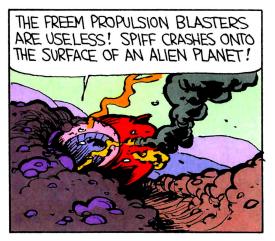


June 29, 30, July 1, 1987



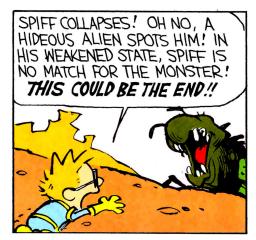


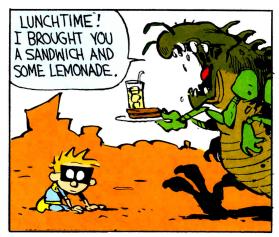
OUR HERO, THE INTREPID SPACEMAN SPIFF, STRUGGLES WITH THE CONTROLS OF HIS DAMAGED SPACECRAFT!















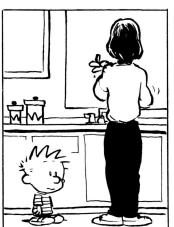








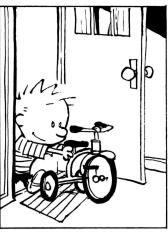


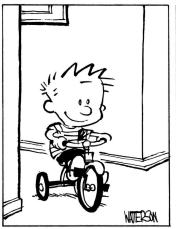














July 6, 7, 8, 1987









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

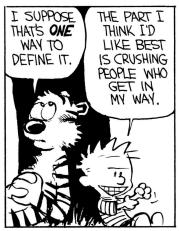


I'D CHOOSE MONEY. IF YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY, YOU CAN BUY POWER AND FAME. THAT WAY YOU'D HAVE IT ALL AND BE REALLY HAPPY!





WESTERM

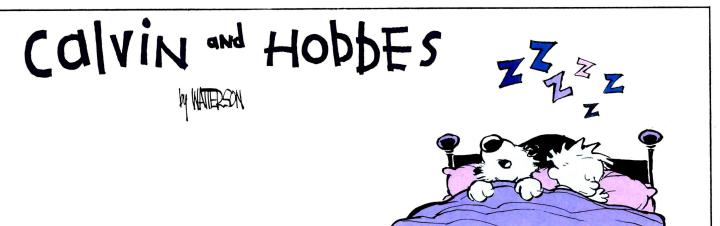
















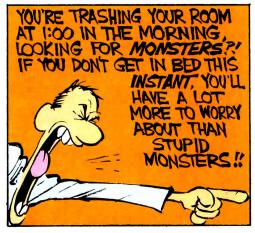














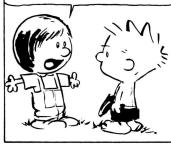








C'MON, CAN'T I JOIN YOUR WATER FIGHT? I HAVE MY OWN WATER PISTOL AND EVERYTHING! IT'LL JUST TAKE ME A MINUTE TO GET IT.





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

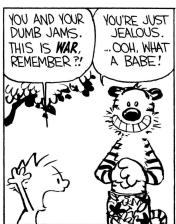




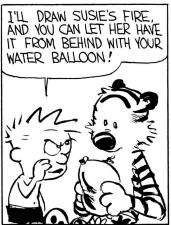








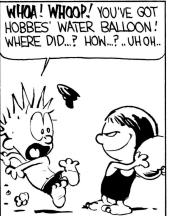




















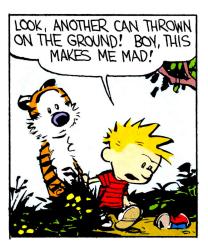






I'LL BET FUTURE CIVILIZATIONS FIND OUT MORE ABOUT US THAN WE'D LIKE THEM TO KNOW.

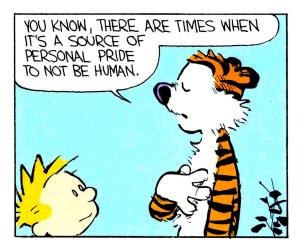


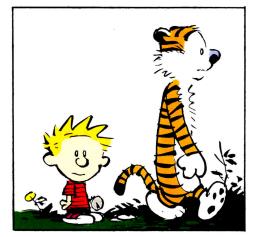




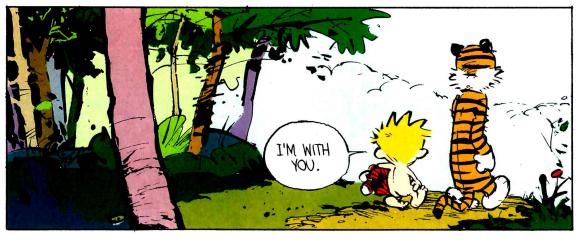
YOU'D THINK PLANETS LIKE THIS WERE A DIME A DOZEN! NOW I'VE GOT TO CARRY THIS GROSS THING.











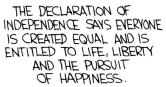








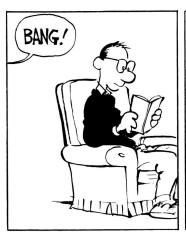












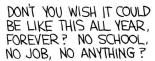






July 2, 3, 4, 1987





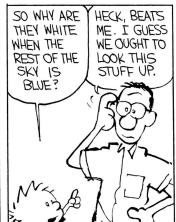


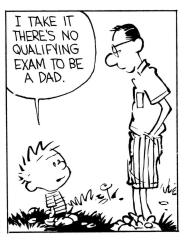




















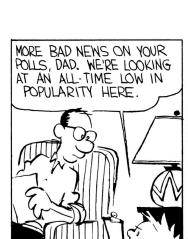




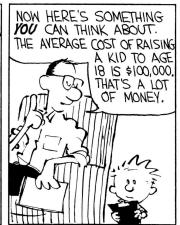


WATERSH











THIS FROM THE KID WHO WANTS

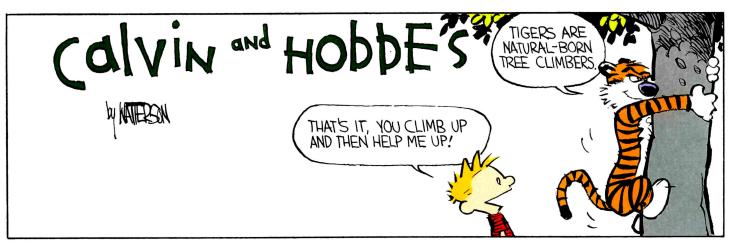








JULY 23, 24, 25, 1987



















AACK! OH NO! DON'T TICKLE!























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







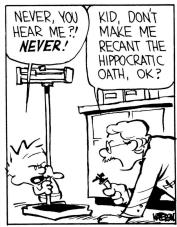
July 27, 28, 29, 1987

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

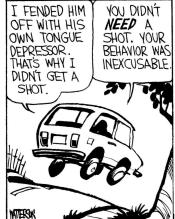






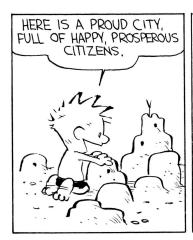














THEY GO ON ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS, **UNAWARE** THAT





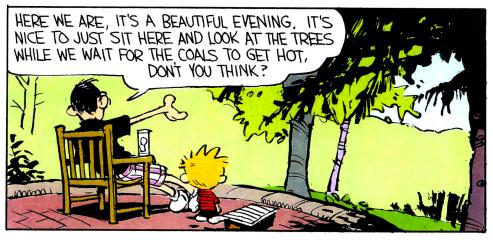








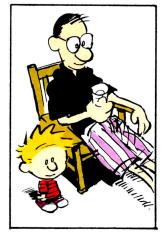


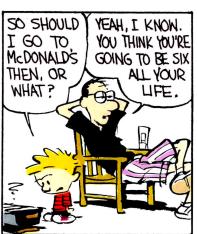


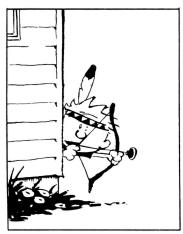
DINNER WILL BE OVER SOON, AND AFTERWARD WE'LL BE DISTRACTED WITH OTHER THINGS TO DO. BUT NOW WE HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO OURSELVES TO ENJOY THE EVENING.









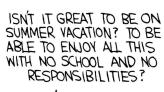
























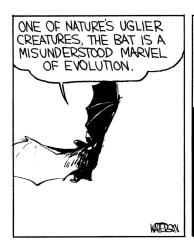


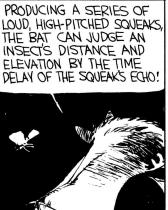
























August 6, 7, 8, 1987

Calvin and HobbEs

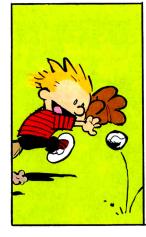
by WATERSON

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

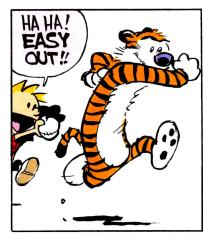




























WATERSIN





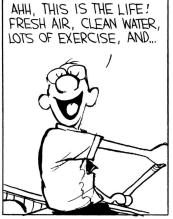
















August 10, 11, 12, 1987



































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



















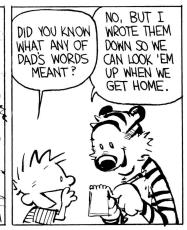














I KNOW IT WASN'T ALWAYS
A LOT OF FUN, BUT WE LIVED
THROUGH IT, AND WE GOT TO
SPEND SOME TIME TOGETHER,
AND THAT'S WHAT'S REALLY
IMPORTANT.

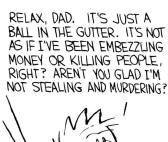












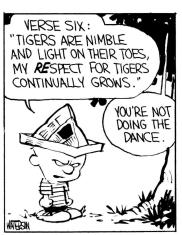






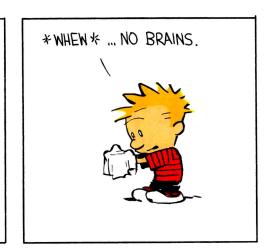






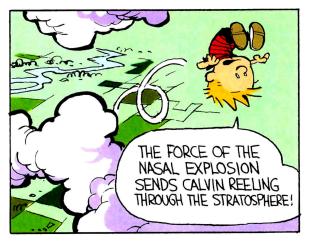
Calvin and HODDES MARE













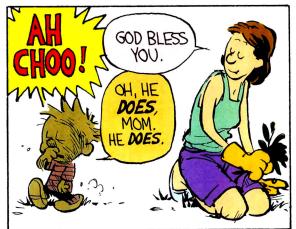






THE SECOND SNEEZE

ROCKETS HIM BACK TO



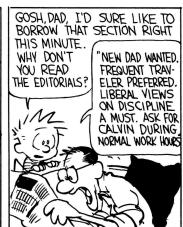




















August 24, 25, 26, 1987

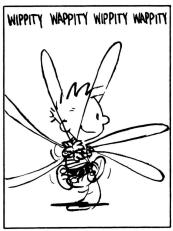


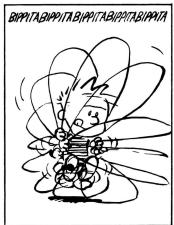


















SOMEBODY WITH GREEN EYES

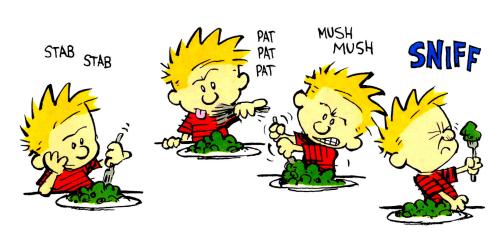


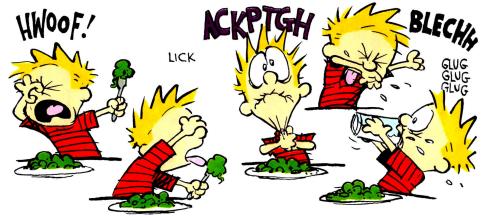


Calvin and Hobbes













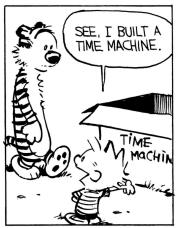


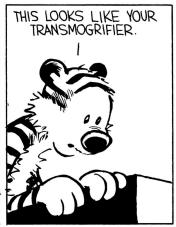


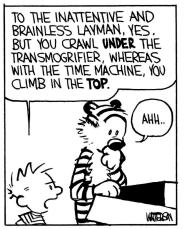




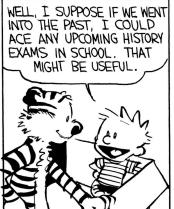




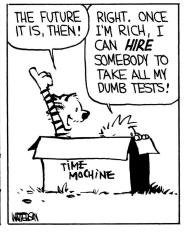


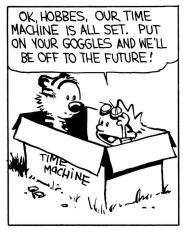


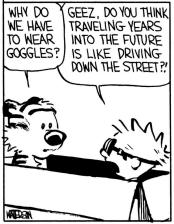














WE'VE GOT TO CONTEND WITH



August 31, September 1, 2, 1987





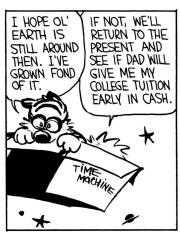




















SEPTEMBER 3, 4, 5, 1987



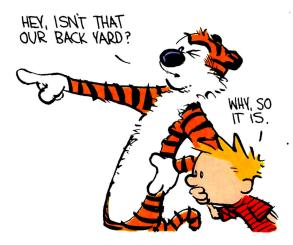




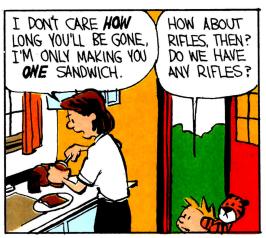




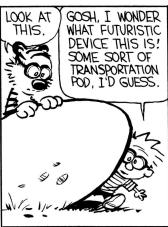


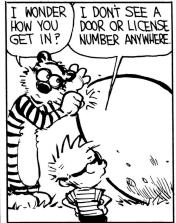




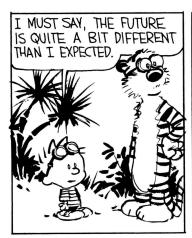








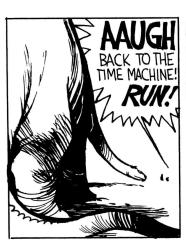










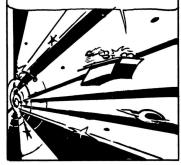








WE MADE IT! IT'S A GOOD THING THE TIME MACHINE DIDN'T STALL, OR WE'D HAVE BEEN EATEN BY DINOSAURS!



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















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









Calvin and Hobbes



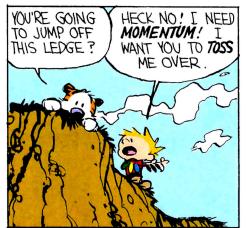


















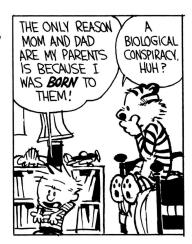










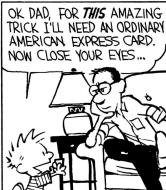






HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET TO ANY OF **THOSE** PLACES? WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A CAR!







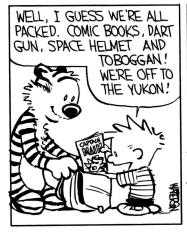


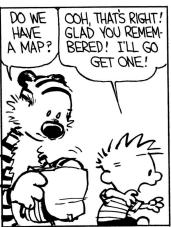






September 14, 15, 16, 1987























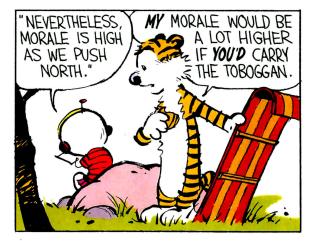


































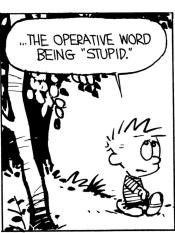


















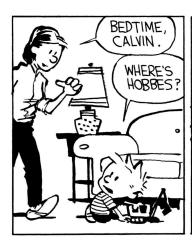




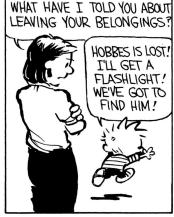




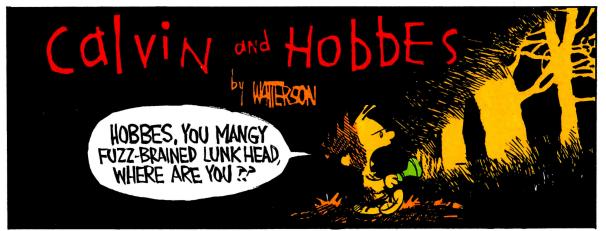














... I DIDN'T MEAN THAT QUITE THE WAY THAT SOUNDED.















































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!















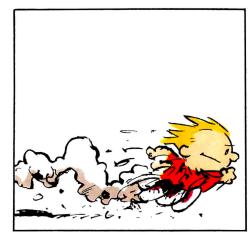


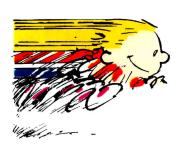




Остовек 1, 2, 3, 1987

















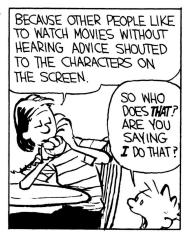






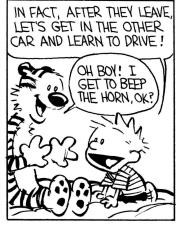




















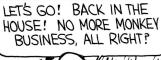














IT'S MY JOB TO WATCH YOU AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO, EVEN IF I HAVE TO STRAP YOU TO A CHAIR.



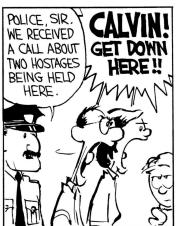








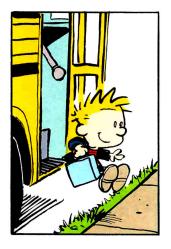




Calvin and Hobbes MARRINA



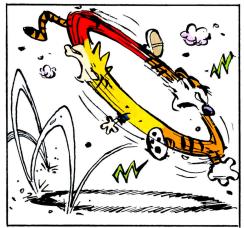


















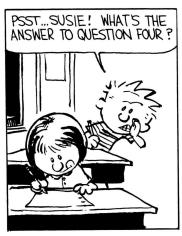


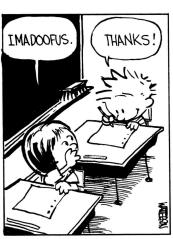




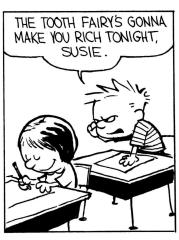


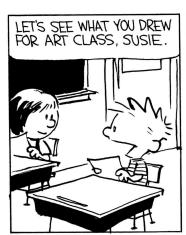


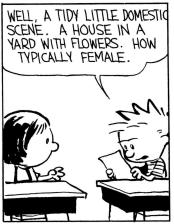






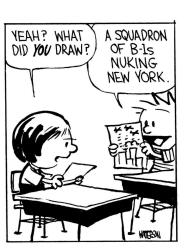






GIRLS THINK SMALL AND ARE PREOCCUPIED WITH PETTY DETAILS. BUT BOYS THINK ABOUT ACTION AND ACCOMPLISHMENT! NO WONDER IT'S MEN WHO CHANGE THE WORLD!

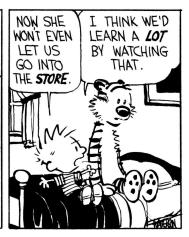










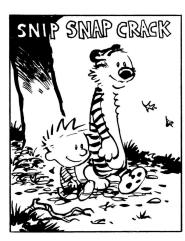


















OCTOBER 15, 16, 17, 1987





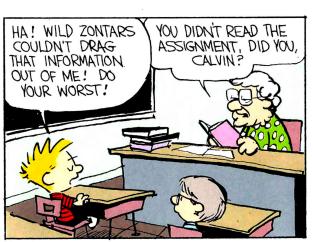
















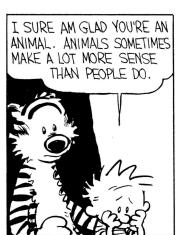


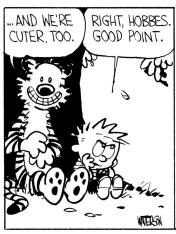


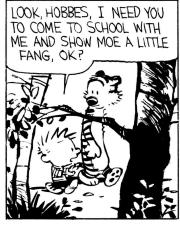


MOE KEEPS KNOCKING ME DOWN AT SCHOOL FOR NO REASON, HE'S MEAN JUST FOR KICKS.



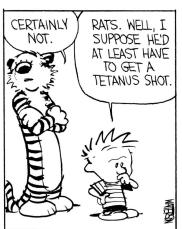














I KNOW. HOBBES IS GOING TO GIVE MOE A LITTLE "TREAT" TODAY: A RIDE IN AN AMBULANCE HELICOPTER.















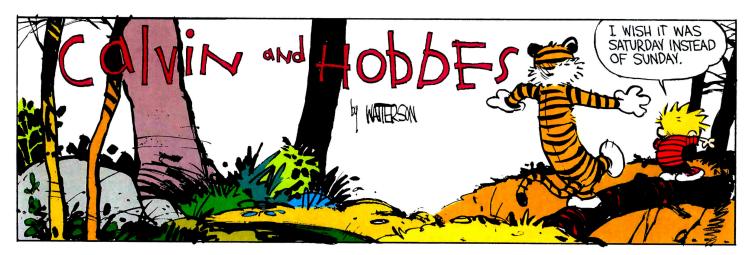


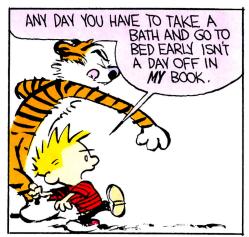


I DON'T THINK MOE WILL BE BOTHERING **ME** FOR A WHILE. IT'S NOT EVERY KID WHO HAS A **TIGER** FOR A BEST FRIEND.











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?

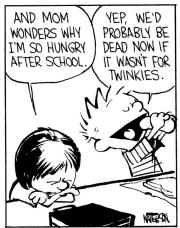


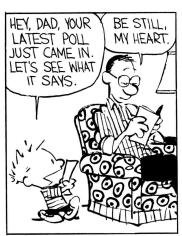
AND THIS "SKIN". I HEARD IT USED TO BE MADE OF INTESTINE, BUT I THINK NOWADAYS IT'S PLASTIC.



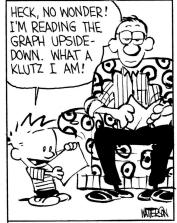




















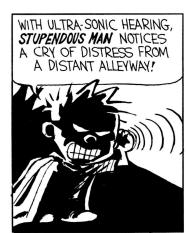




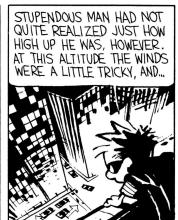














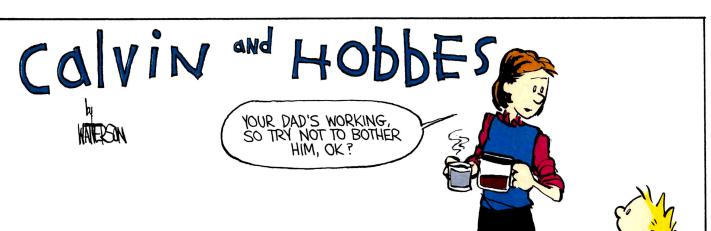


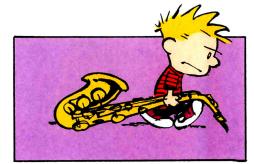






Остовек 29, 30, 31, 1987

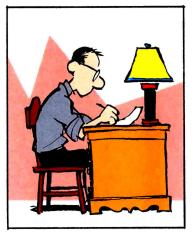


















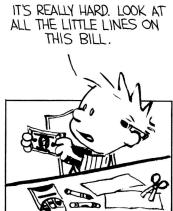
















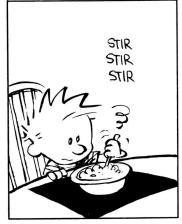


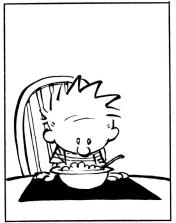






NOVEMBER 2, 3, 4, 1987









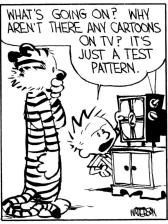






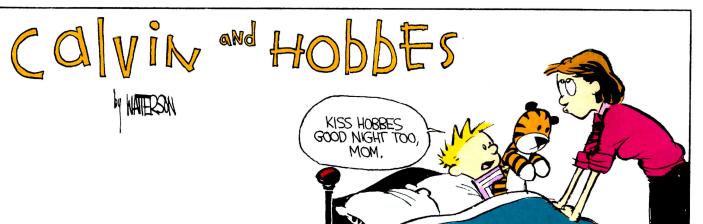




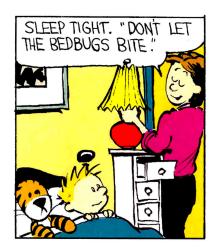


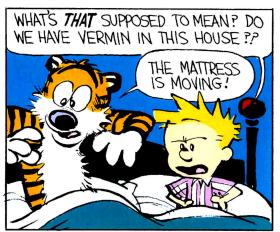












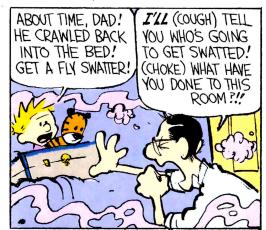














YEP. THE LATEST POIL OF SIX-YEAR-OLDS IN THIS HOUSEHOLD SHOWS THAT THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT ISSUES THIS YEAR. IT'S CHARACTER THAT COUNTS.







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



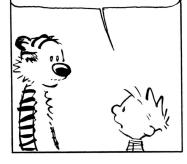
IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE DAD HERE, WE HAVE TO KNOW YOU'VE NEVER DONE OR SAID ANYTHING THAT WOULD REFLECT POORLY ON YOUR JUDGMENT.







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.

















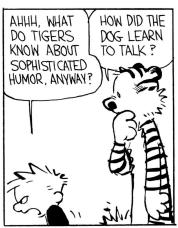




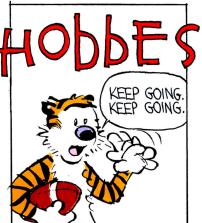










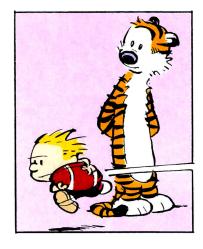












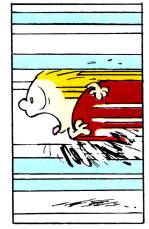




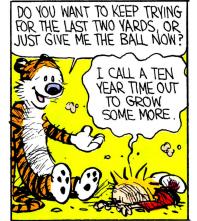
I COULD CRAWL ON MY HANDS AND KNEES TO MAKE A TOUCHDOWN BEFORE YOU'D EVER GET ME FROM BACK THERE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?













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?

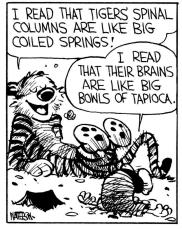




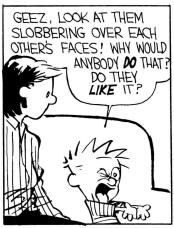
















NOVEMBER 16, 17, 18, 1987





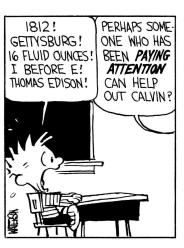














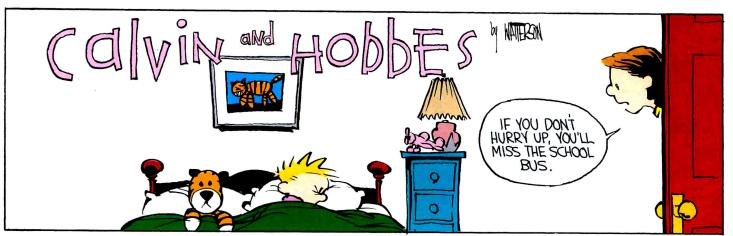






I KEEP FORGETTING THAT

NOVEMBER 19, 20, 21, 1987





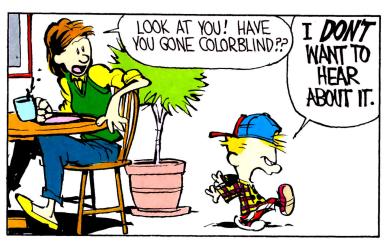








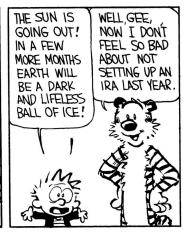










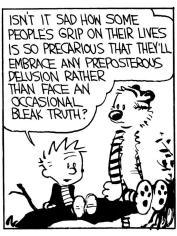


















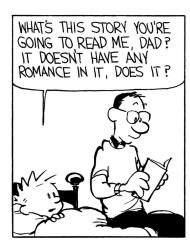


















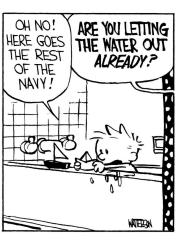






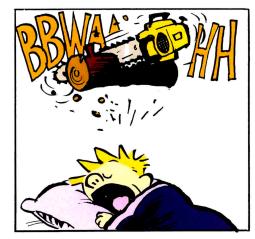
WITHIN MOMENTS THE GIANT

VESSEL DIPS ITS HULL INTO



November 26, 27, 28, 1987

Calvin and Hobbes zz-zzz



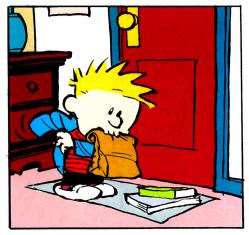








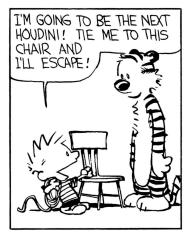
















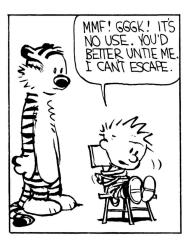






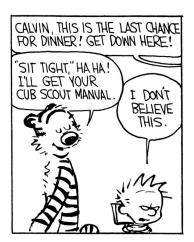






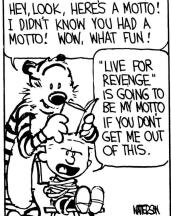


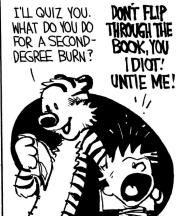




NOVEMBER 30, DECEMBER 1, 2, 1987

























Calvin and Hobbes MARION

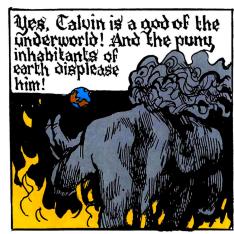
First there was nothing...

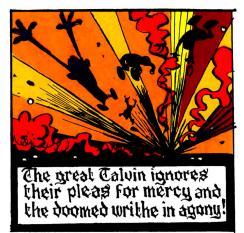


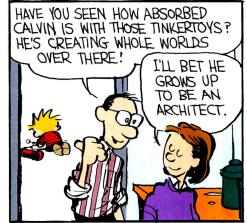


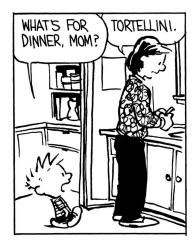








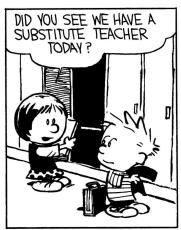










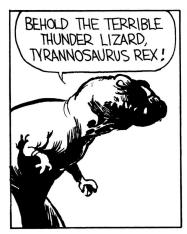




THEY'RE TRYING TO SUBVERT US LITTLE KIDS WITH SUBLIMINAL MESSAGES IN OUR TEXTBOOKS, TELLING US TO TURN IN OUR PARENTS WHEN THE SATURNIANS ATTACK! EARTH WILL BE RENDERED HELPLESS!











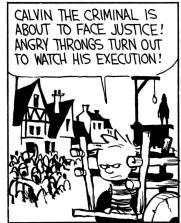






















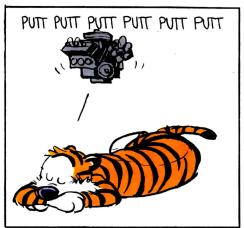


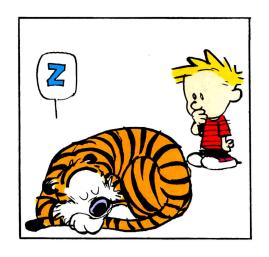


DECEMBER 10, 11, 12, 1987

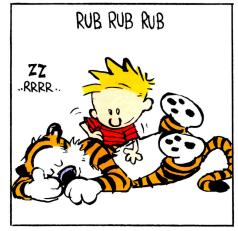
CDIVIN and HODDES



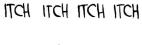








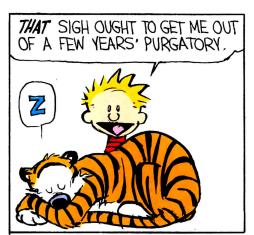






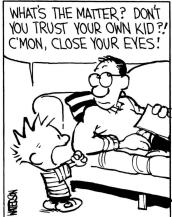






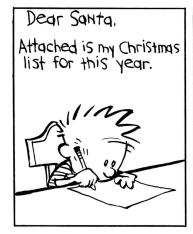








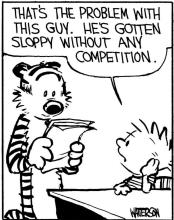






For your convenience, I have grouped those items together on page 12. Please check them carefully, and include them with the rest of my loot this year.

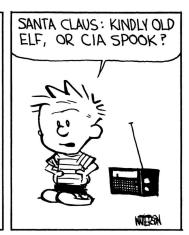








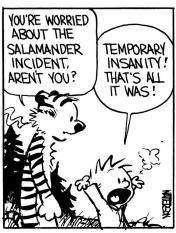












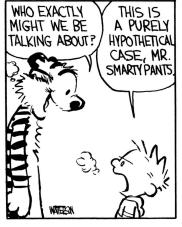






SUPPOSE SOME KID JUST HAD TERRIBLE LUCK, AND HE GOT BLAMED FOR A LOT OF THINGS HE DID ONLY **SORT** OF ON PURPOSE?

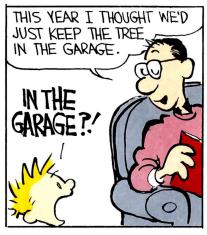




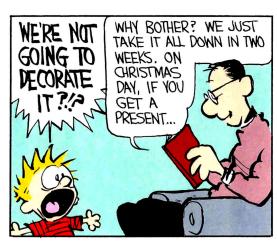












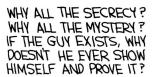














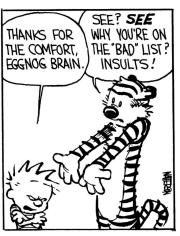


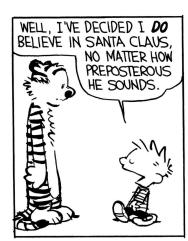


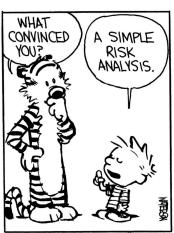












I WANT PRESENTS. LOTS
OF PRESENTS. WHY RISK
NOT GETTING THEM OVER
A MATTER OF BELIEF?
HECK, I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING
THEY WANT.





DECEMBER 21, 22, 23, 1987



























DECEMBER 24, 25, 26, 1987

Calvin and HobbEs

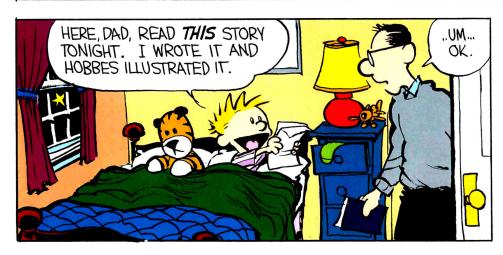


HERE'S A BOX OF CRAYONS.
I NEED SOME ILLUSTRATIONS
FOR A STORY I'M WRITING.





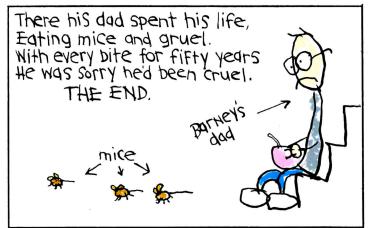


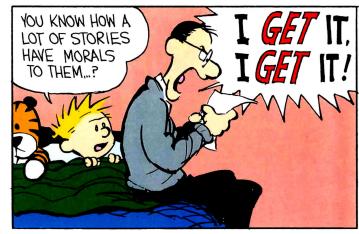


















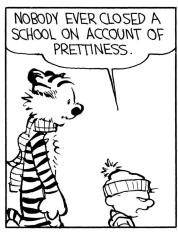






WATERSA













DECEMBER 28, 29, 30, 1987

























DECEMBER 31,1987, JANUARY 1, 2, 1988