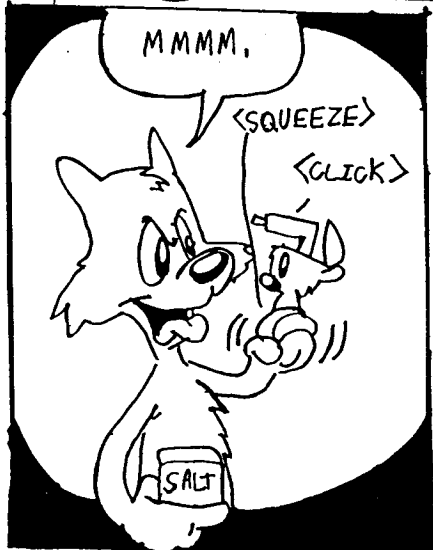
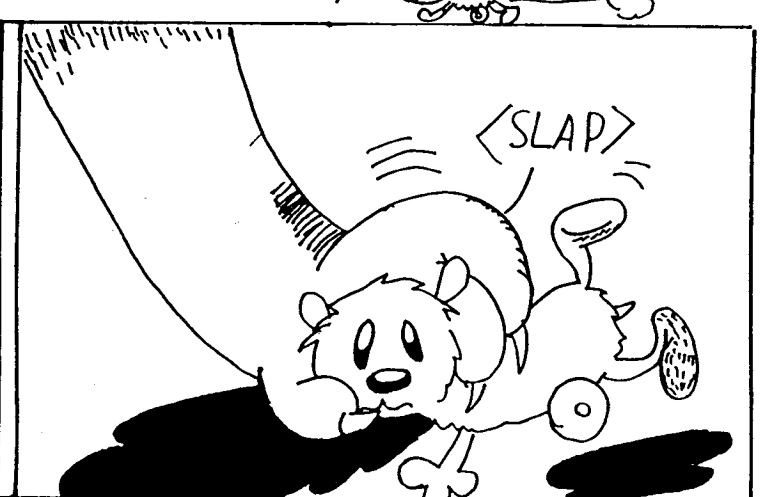
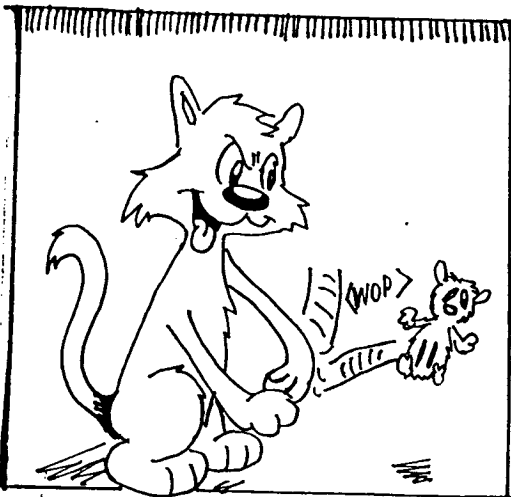
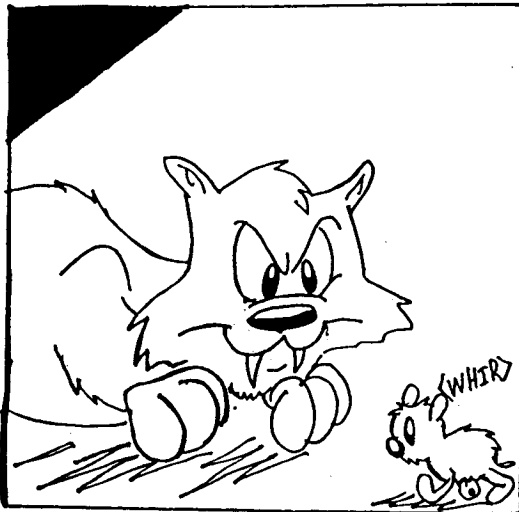



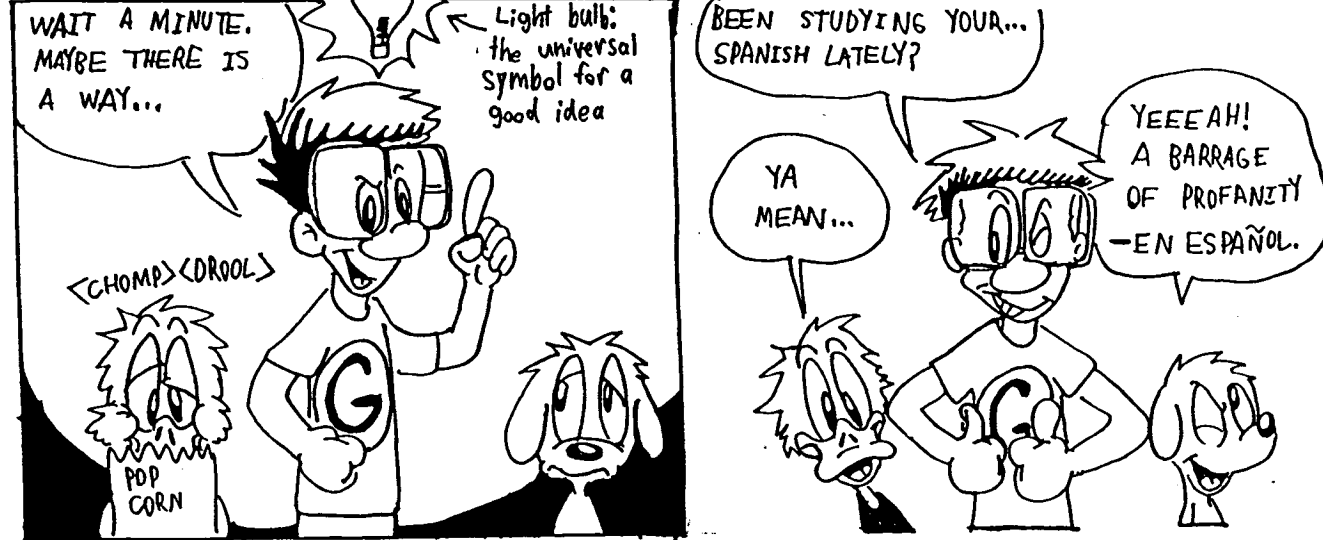
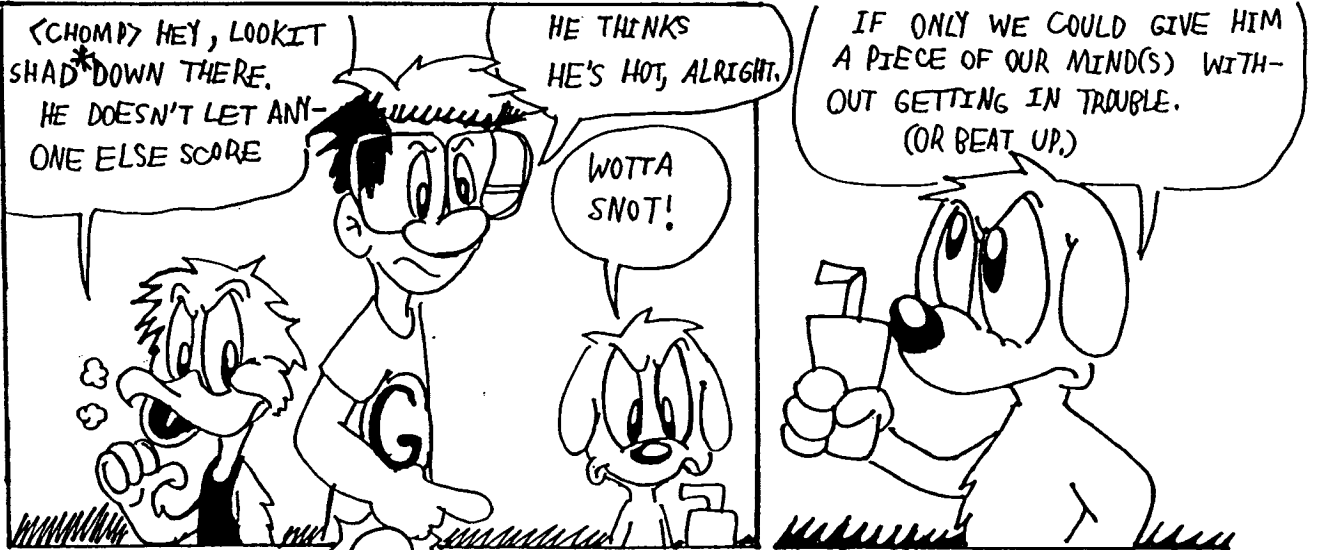
The Adventures  
of  
BORG,  
the cybernetic  
hamster!

Digital  
brain!

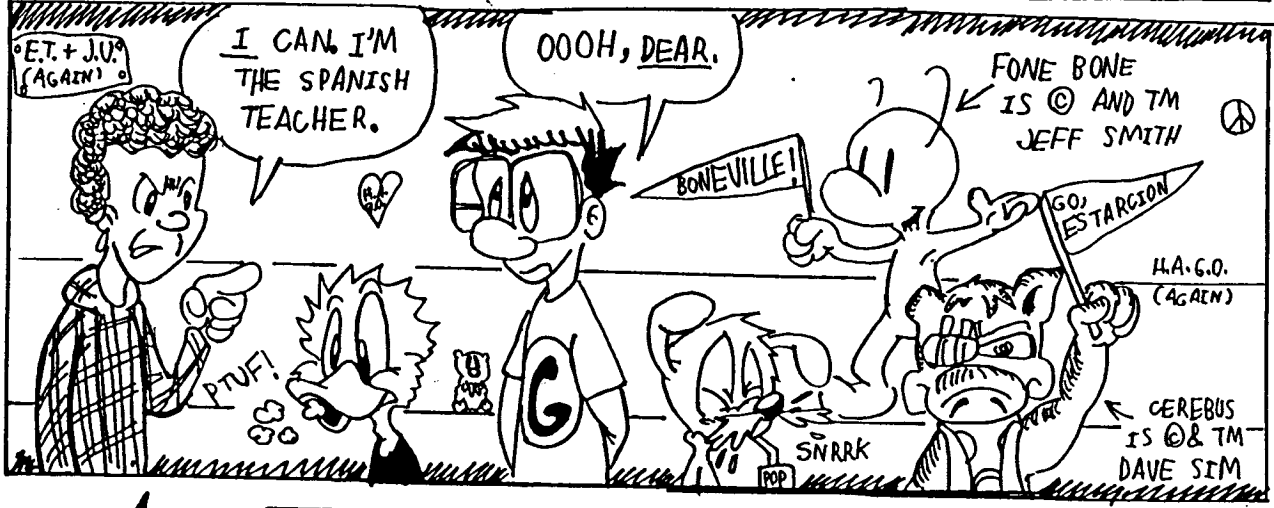
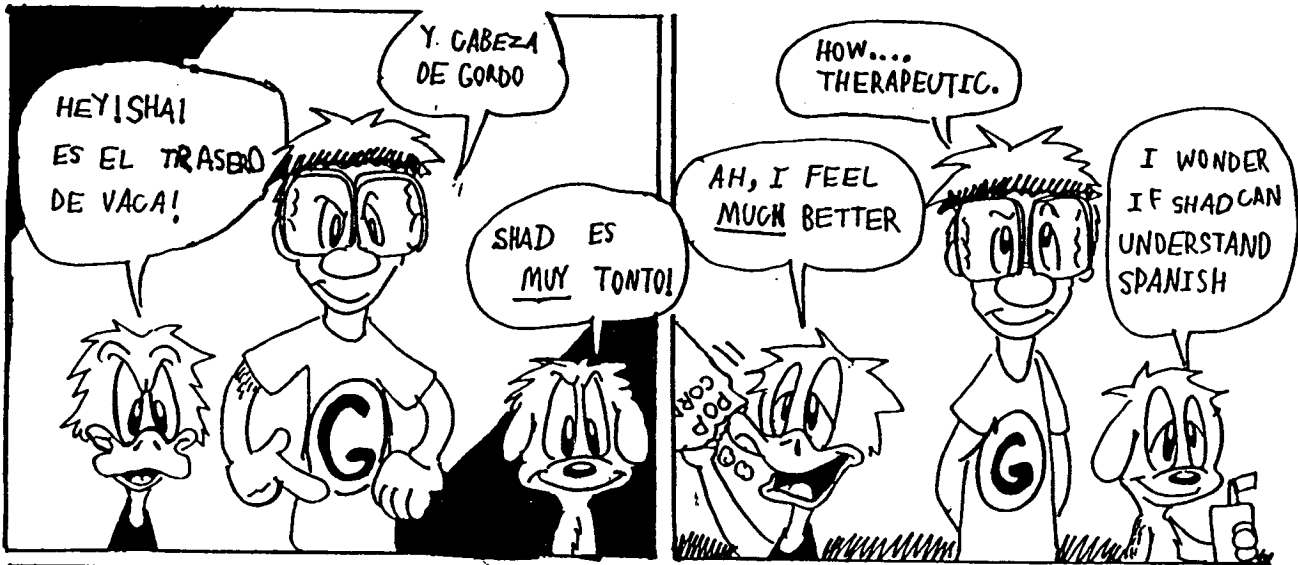
Synthetic  
fur!

Wheels!

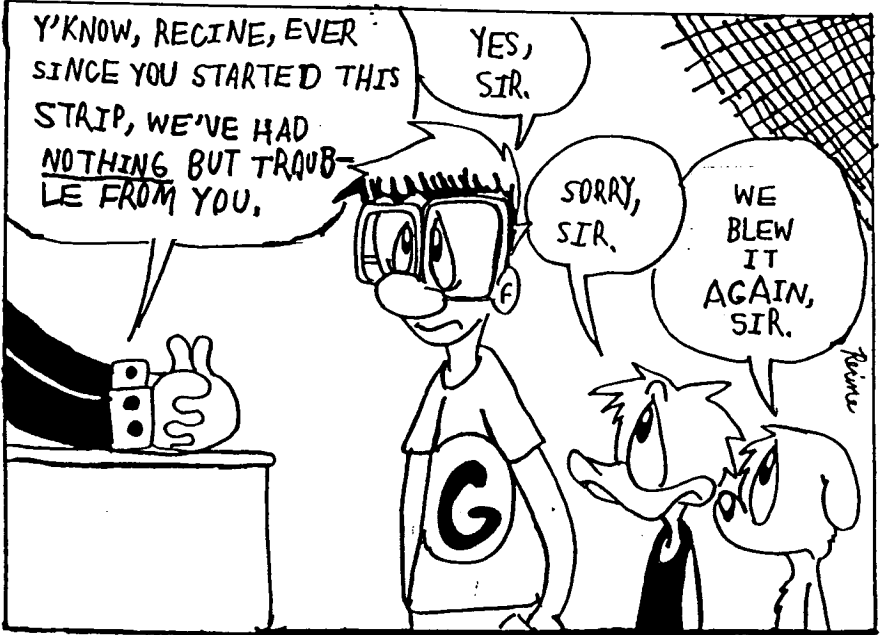




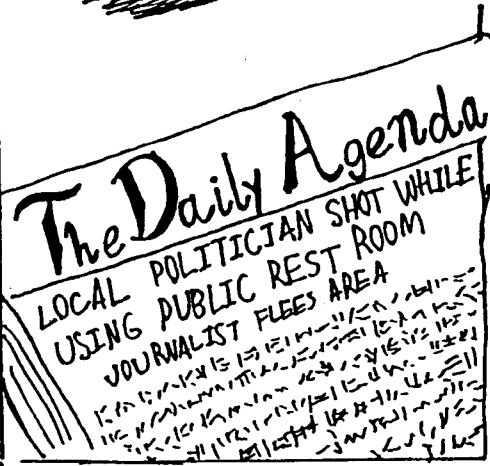
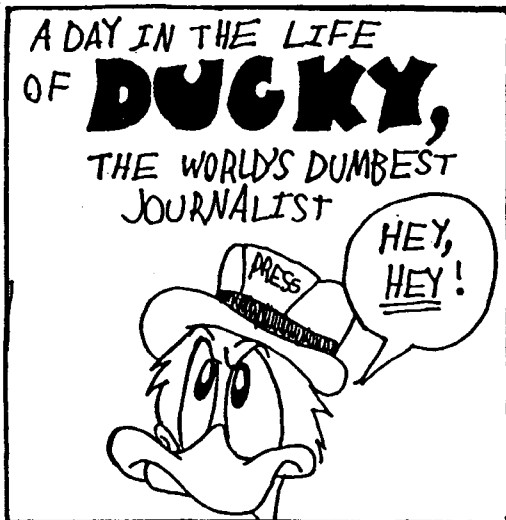
\*WE, OF COURSE, DO NOT ACTUALLY HAVE ANY STUDENTS NAMED "SHAD" AT THIS SCHOOL.



↑  
 A GOOD COMIC HAS LOTS OF UNNECESSARY DETAILS! JUST ASK GARY LARSON.



PLUG OF THE MONTH: READ "FLEA CIRCUS COMICS"! PUBLISHED BY LOCAL ARTISTS! AVAILABLE AT EAU CLAIRE COMICS ACROSS FROM PREMIER VIDEO!



A VANITY PRESS PUBLICATION

-David Racine

Editorial Comment (and page filler)

On Dec. 31, 1995, one of the greatest tragedies of the decade occurred- Calvin and Hobbes breathed its last, and Bill Watterson retired. No more Spaceman Spiff. No more Calvinball. No more G.R.O.S.S. club meetings. No more wild fantasies, fraught with profound philosophy. In short, the end of an era.

I was about nine when I first discovered Calvin and Hobbes in the public library. My sister and I read the book over and over, showing the funniest ones to our parents. I was fascinated by the face expressions, the jokes, the insights.

In the words of Canadian cartoonist Jim Valentino, "some things you do for money, and some things you do for love". Bill Watterson definitely drew his strip for love. Money was not an objective. He fought his company to keep them from merchandising his characters, saying that "licensing usually cheapens the original creation". Bill Watterson did the strip because he loved his work, and it showed.

Cartoonists as good as Watterson and strips as good as Calvin and Hobbes come but once in a blue moon. What more can I say? Farewell to one of the greatest and most influential comics of all time.

NEXT:  
BECAUSE  
A FEW OF  
YOU  
DEMANDED  
IT: A  
VALEN-  
TINE'S  
DAY  
SPECIAL!