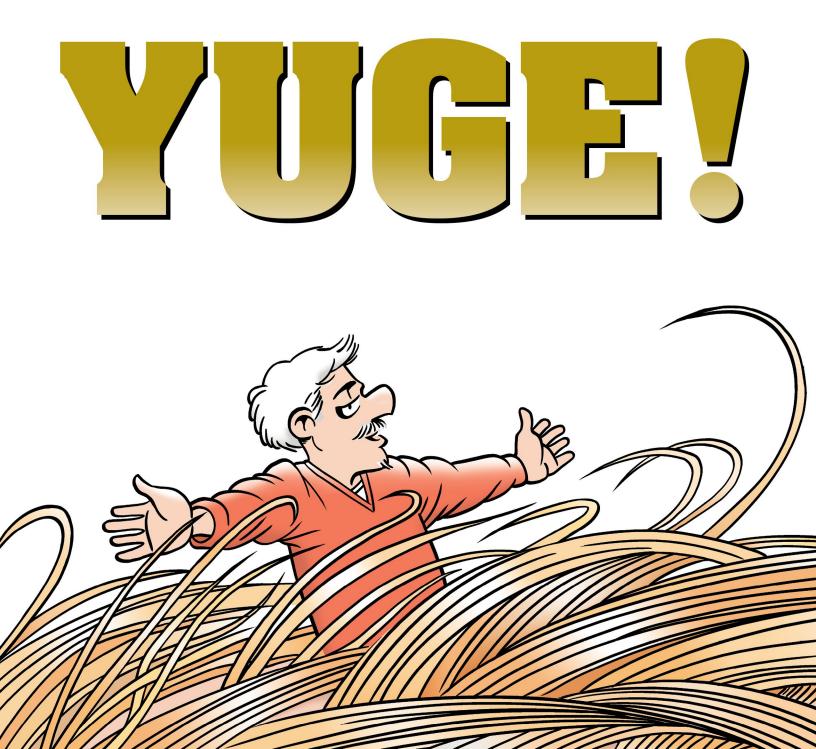


30 YEARS OF DOONESBURY ON TRUMP

68 Trudeau





Recent Collections

Virtual Doonesbury Planet Doonesbury Buck Wild Doonesbury Duke 2000: Whatever It Takes The Revolt of the English Majors Peace Out, Dawg! Got War? Talk to the Hand Heckuva Job, Bushie! Welcome to the Nerd Farm! Tee Time in Berzerkistan Red Rascal's War Squared Away The Weed Whisperer

Anthologies

The Doonesbury Chronicles Doonesbury's Greatest Hits The People's Doonesbury Doonesbury Dossier: The Reagan Years Doonesbury Deluxe: Selected Glances Askance Recycled Doonesbury: Second Thoughts on a Gilded Age The Portable Doonesbury The Bundled Doonesbury 40: A Doonesbury Retrospective

Special Collections

Action Figure!: The Life and Times of Doonesbury's Uncle Duke Dude: The Big Book of Zonker Flashbacks: Twenty-Five Years of Doonesbury The Sandbox: Dispatches from Troops in Iraq and Afghanistan The War in Quotes "My Shorts R Bunching. Thoughts?": The Tweets of Roland Hedley

Wounded Warrior Series

The Long Road Home: One Step at a Time The War Within: One More Step at a Time Signature Wound: Rocking TBI Mel's Story: Surviving Military Sexual Assault



A DOONESBURY BOOK by G. B. TRUDEAU



DOONESBURY is distributed internationally by Universal Uclick.

Yuge! 30 Years of Doonesbury on Trump copyright © 2016 by G. B. Trudeau. All rights reserved. No part of this book may be used or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without written permission, except in the case of reprints in the context of reviews.

> Andrews McMeel Publishing a division of Andrews McMeel Universal 1130 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Missouri 64106

> > www.andrewsmcmeel.com

ISBN: 978-1-4494-8209-1

Library of Congress Control Number: 2016936954

DOONESBURY may be viewed on the Internet at www.doonesbury.com and www.GoComics.com.

ATTENTION: SCHOOLS AND BUSINESSES

Andrews McMeel books are available at quantity discounts with bulk purchase for educational, business, or sales promotional use. For information, please e-mail the Andrews McMeel Publishing Special Sales Department: specialsales@amuniversal.com.

Sharing your thoughts can help us improve our ebooks. We would appreciate your feedback. Thank you!

ebooks@amuniversal.com

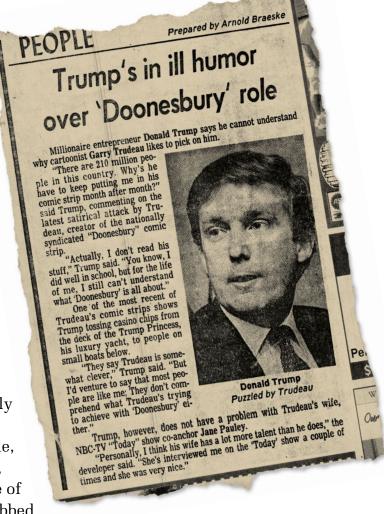


www.andrewsmcmeel.com

PREFACE

"A third-rate talent trying to get publicity on my back."

is message, conveyed through the tabloids, boiled down to this: Get off my cloud, loser. Which is not, of course, how satire works. The target, having set himself up, doesn't get a say over the incoming. Besides, Trump had already become the gold standard for big, honking hubris, and to ignore him would have been comedy malpractice. In New York City, he practically owned the '80s, rocketing to the top as the Big Apple's loudest and most visible asshole, knocking off big-league rivals like Ed Koch, Julian Schnabel, and Steve Rubell. To those of us in the ridicule industry, the man *Spy* dubbed "a short-fingered vulgarian" was a gift beyond



imagining, and we made him a permanent part of our business plans.

The earliest strips (mocking Trump's first presidential trial balloon) began in the fall of 1987. "People tell me I should be flattered," he told *Newsweek*. But as there was nothing remotely flattering about the portrayal, he soon became confused, then irritated—all the more as I was drawing him in a way that suggested I was unaware of how good-looking he was. By the end of the week, it was game on: Trump had someone new to wail on, and I had a new recurring character, one whose real-life counterpart could be counted on to react in real time.

I was one lucky tar baby, and remained so for years. Of course, I've had plenty of company. Google "Trump" and "third-rate," and you'll come across the names of most of the country's first-rate comedians. And no matter how many wise guys wanted a piece of him, there was always more than enough of the big fellah to go around—an embarrassment of follies. After that first presidential head fake, there was the Trump Princess, a luxury yacht whose owner's fear of ocean travel kept it moored off his various failing casinos. Then came the extramarital affairs, both real and imagined, conducted under klieg lights, followed in rapid succession by the high-profile bankruptcies, his attempts to tear down a family restaurant to build a parking lot for limos, his various televised spectacles (the most storied of which featured him firing celebrities who were already out of work), his creepy sexual fantasies about his own daughter, the Truther debacle, his failed product lines, and on and on. Like you wouldn't believe.

But the best was yet to come. As Trump bore down on his seventieth year, he needed a new neighborhood to ruin, so after thirty years of lusting after a certain teardown at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, he made good on his threat and actually ran for president. Tan, rested, and ready? Not so much. More like orange, hyperactive, and breathtakingly unprepared. When his physician Harold Bornstein declared that Trump would be "the healthiest individual ever elected to the presidency," Trump publicly thanked Jacob Bornstein, his doctor's father, who'd been dead since 2010.

You can't make this stuff up, so why try? Some people feel that Trump is beyond satire, but we professionals know he *is* satire, pure and uncut, free for all to use and enjoy, and for that we are not ungrateful. For our country, though, we can only weep.

Garry Trudeau April 14, 2016 "Analysis: Donald Trump talks to voters at a fourth-grade level."

-USA Today headline

"I know words. I have the best words." –Donald Trump

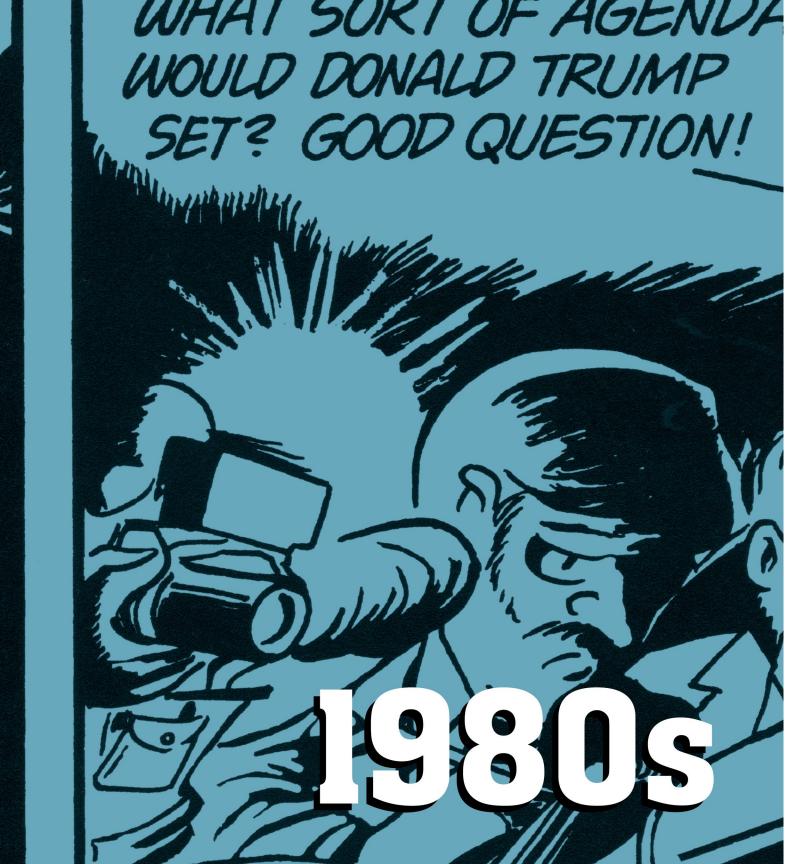
OKAY, LET'S JUST SAY FOR THE SAKE OF ARGUMENT THAT A TRUMP CANDIDACY WAS IN THE THE CARDS...

Ú

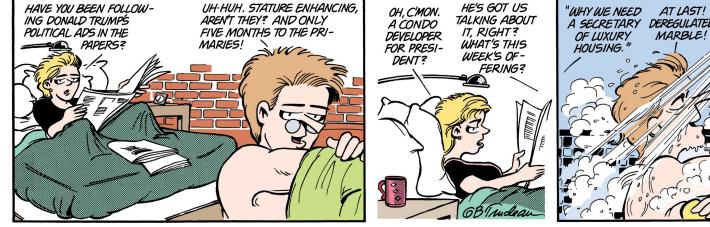
1987

0

PRESS







September 15, 1987





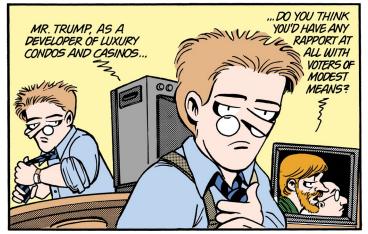




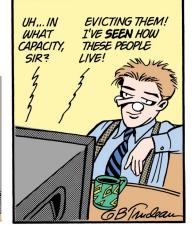
September 16, 1987





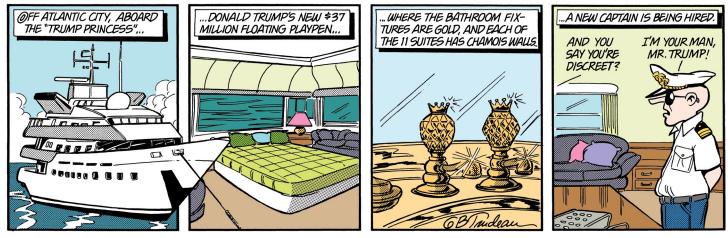




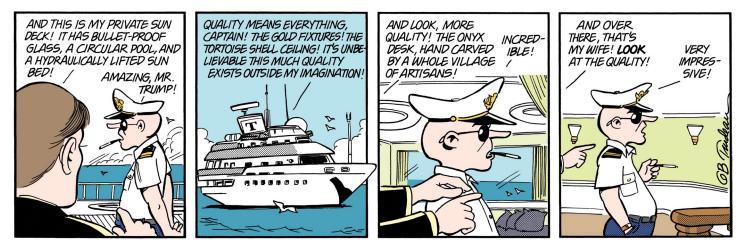


September 19, 1987

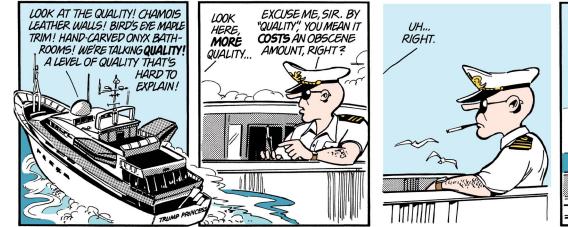
September 18, 1987

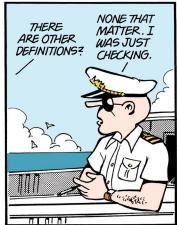


July 25, 1988



July 26, 1988







July 28, 1988



July 29, 1988

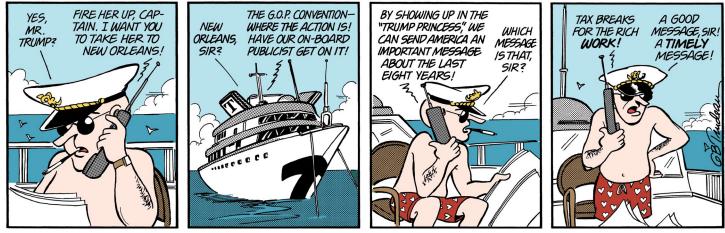








July 30, 1988



August 8, 1988



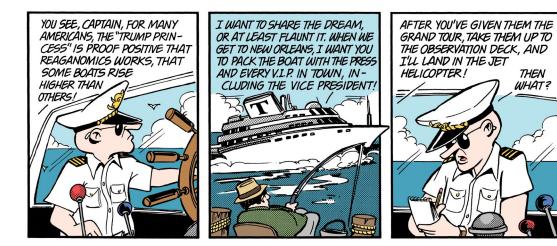
THIS IS A TRUMP BOAT, AND LIKE ANY OTHER TRUMP OPERA-TION, IT SHALL BE RUN WITH A GLEAMING, STAINLESS



TO DEMONSTRATE HOW TOTAL MY AUTHORITY IS, I'VE DECIDED, IN HONOR OF MIRS, TRUMP, TO FIRE EVERYONE WHOSE NAME BEGINS WITH "I"!

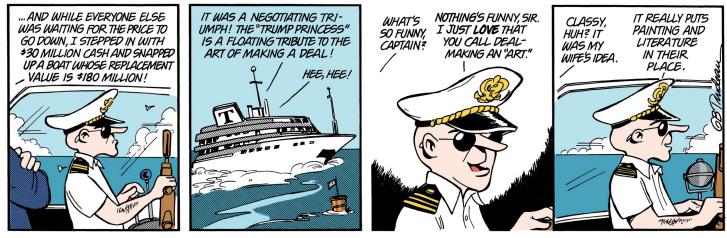


August 9, 1988

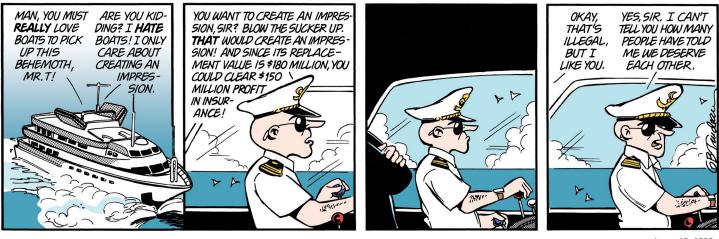




August 10, 1988



August 11, 1988



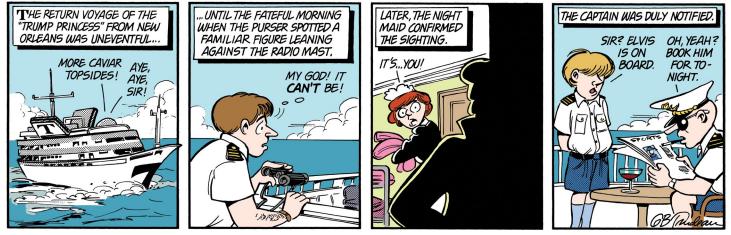
August 12, 1988



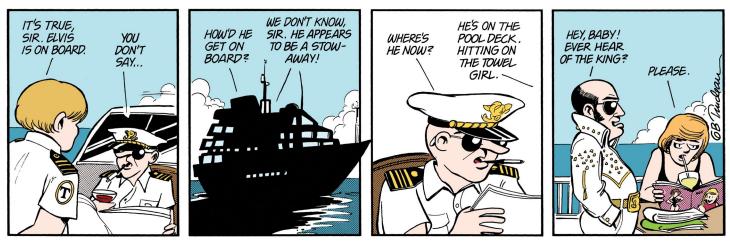




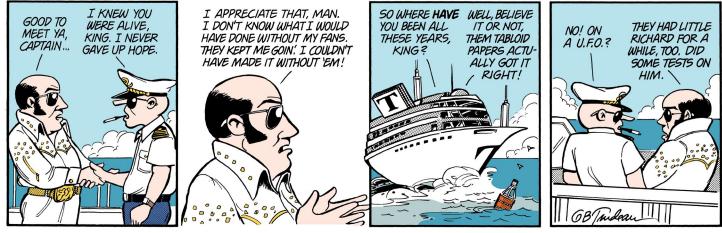




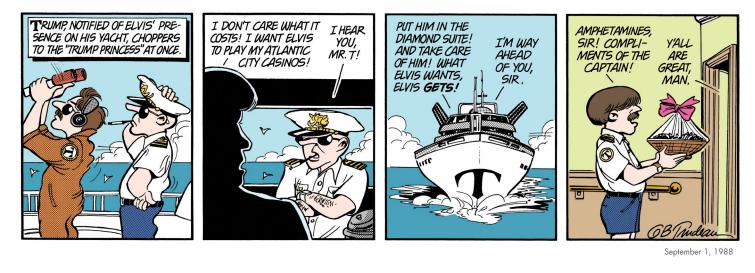
August 29, 1988

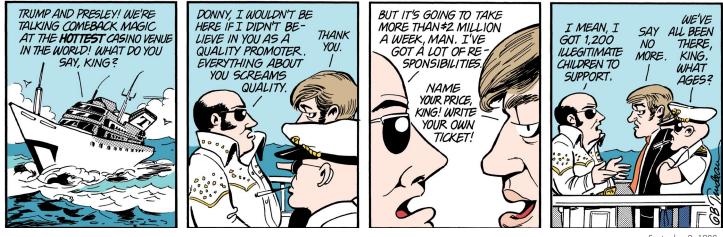


August 30, 1988



August 31, 1988

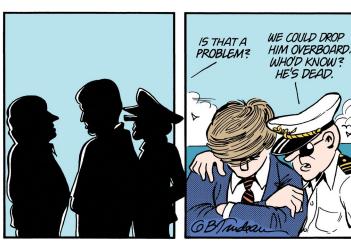




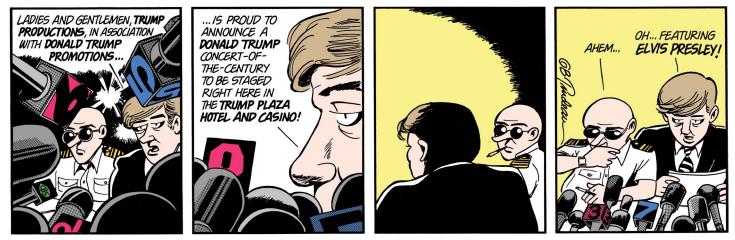




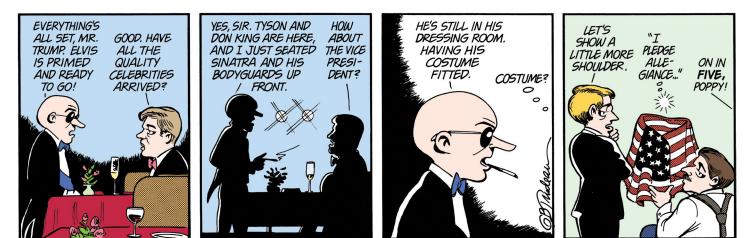




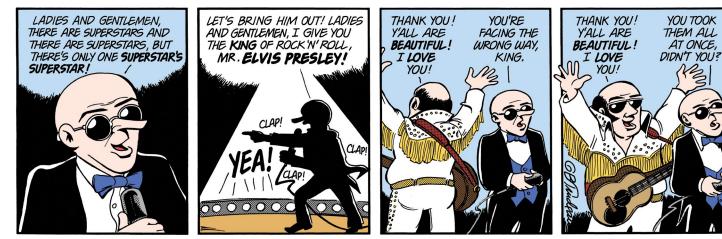
September 3, 1988



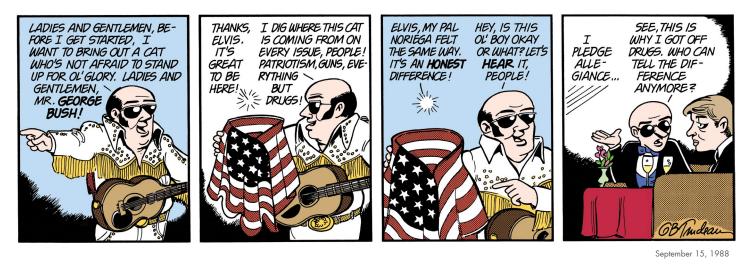
September 12, 1988

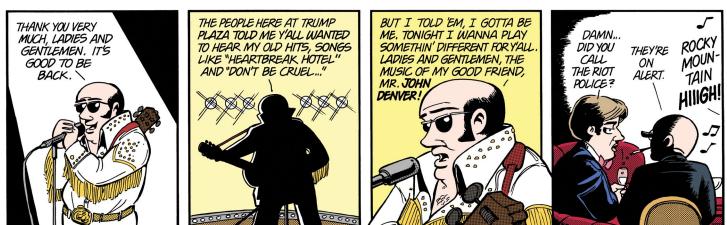


September 13, 1988



September 14, 1988





September 16, 1988



September 17, 1988



October 3, 1988

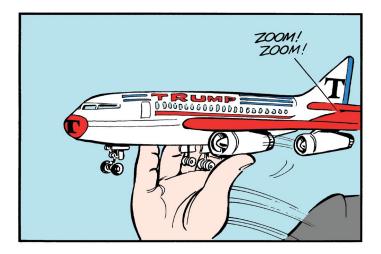








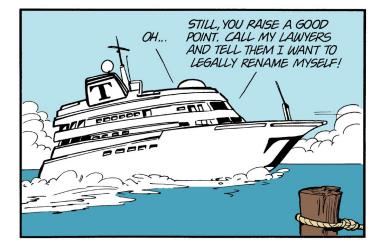












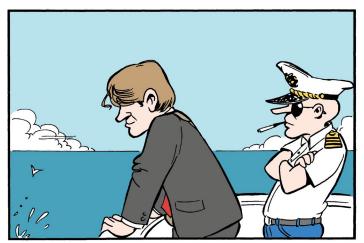






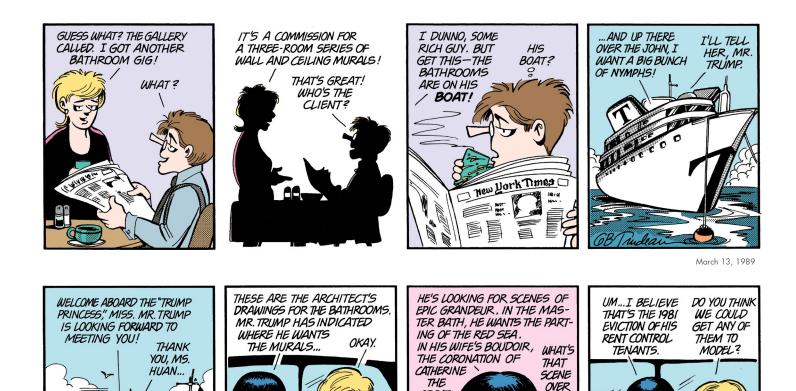








December 25, 1988

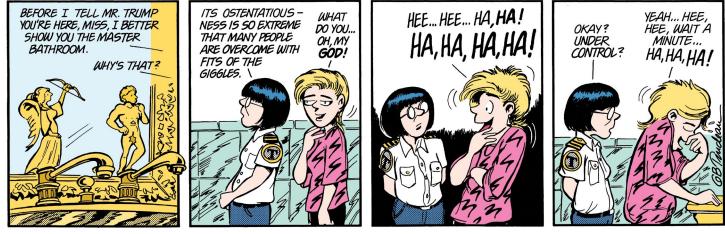


GREAT ...

THE TUB?

March 14, 1989

GB / Mideau

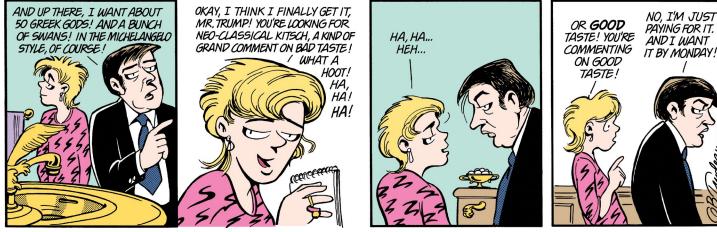


00

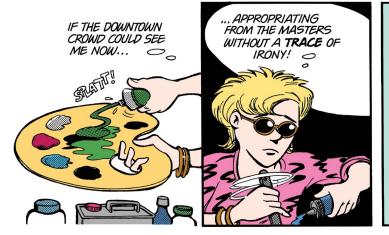
F



March 16, 1989

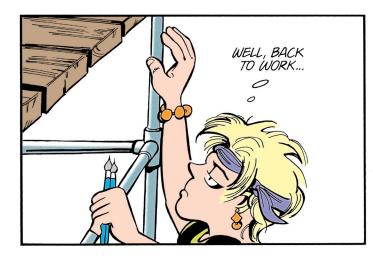


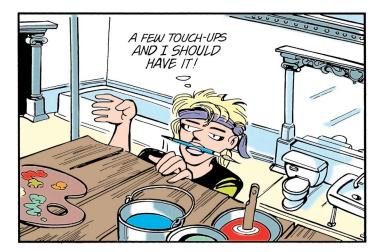
March 17, 1989

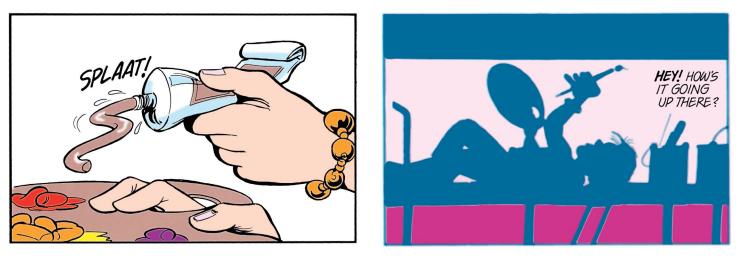


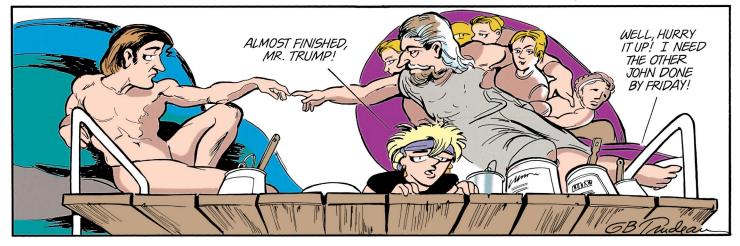


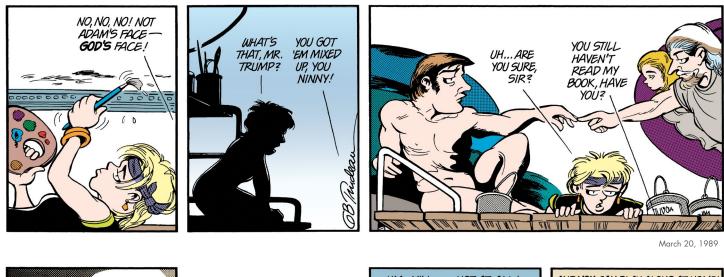


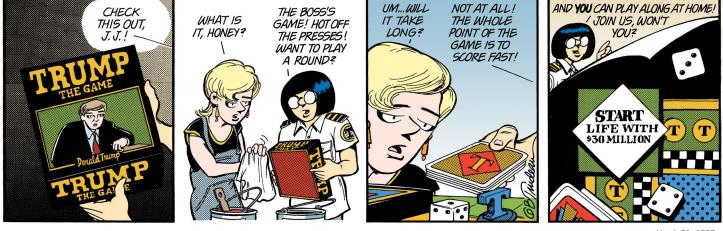




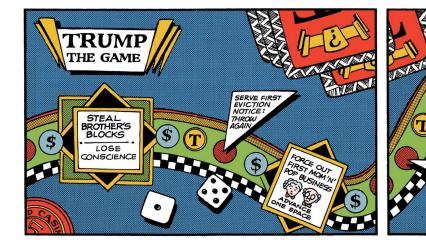


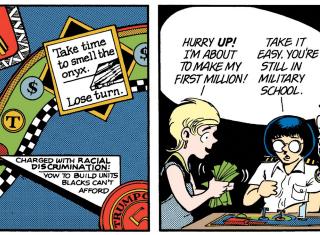




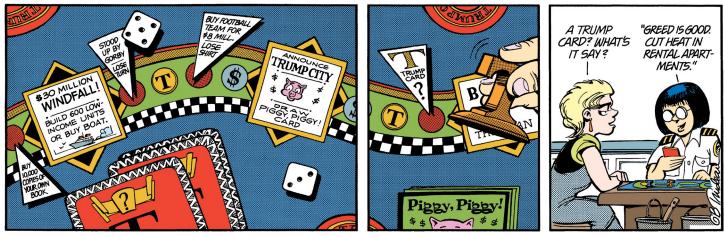


March 21, 1989

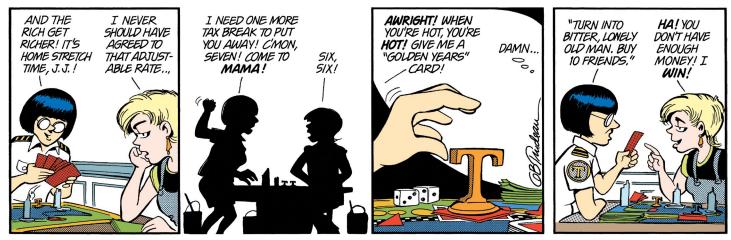




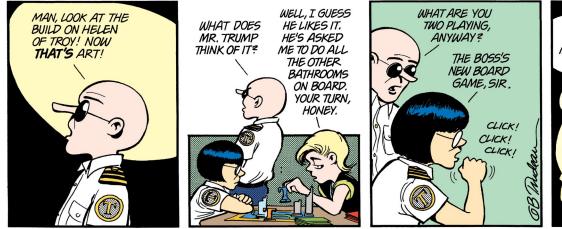
March 22, 1989



March 23, 1989



March 24, 1989





March 25, 1989

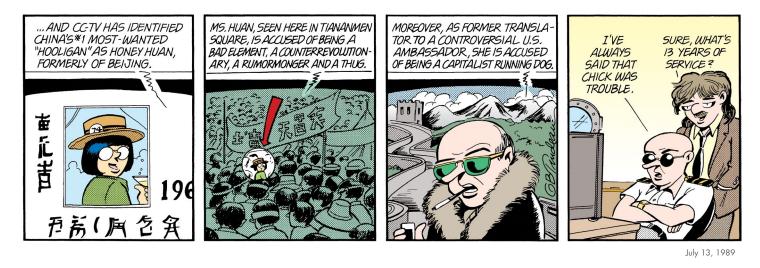


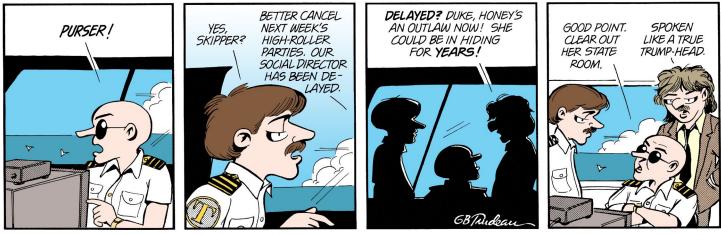
July 10, 1989



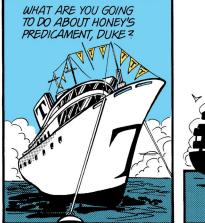


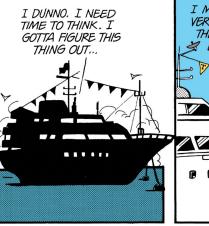
July 12, 1989





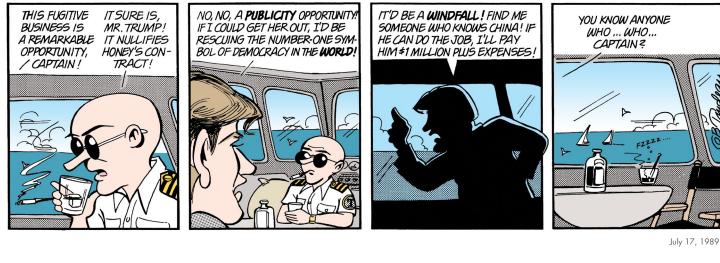
July 14, 1989





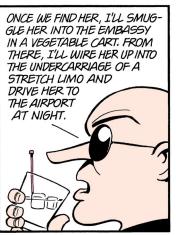










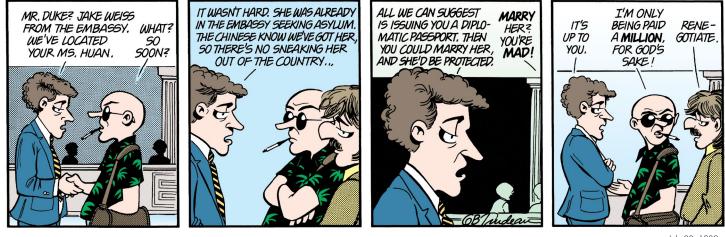


I'LL GUN IT THROUGH THE SECUR-ITY GATE, TOSS A FEW SMOKE GRENADES INTO THE CUSTOMS SHED, RAM THE TARMAC BARRIER, CUT HONEY LOOSE, RUN FOR THE PREMIER'S PERSONAL TWIN ENGINE TURBOJET AND MAKE OUR ESCAPE!





July 19, 1989



July 20, 1989





THE AMBASSADOR EXPLAINED TO ME THE PLAN ABOUT GET-TING MARRIED. CAN YOU BE-LIEVE IT, SIR? THE INEVITABLE, NUDGED ALONG BY HISTORY AND FATE!





July 21, 1989











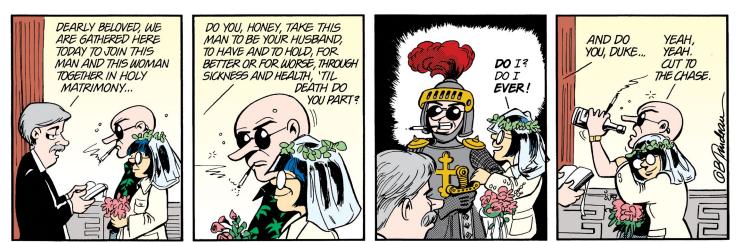
SHE'S HOLED UP IN THE U.S. EMBASSY..."WILL SOON BE MARRYING MAN OF MY DREAMS TO GET DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY..." /







July 24, 1989



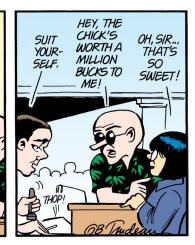
July 25, 1989



CHECK OUT THAT PASSPORT, JACK! **DIPLOMATIC!** HUAN'S MY WIFE, AND YOU PEOPLE CAN'T **TOUCH** HER NOW, CAPICHE?

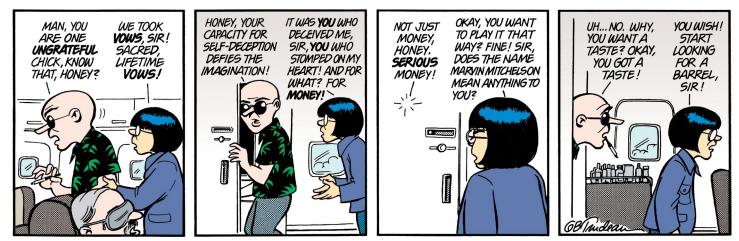


LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU MAR-RIED A RUMOR-MONGERING, COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARY, BAD-ELEMENT **THUG?**

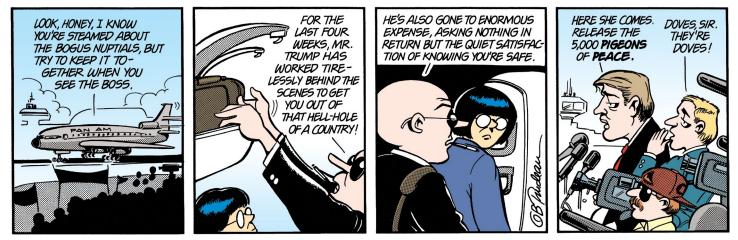




August 1, 1989



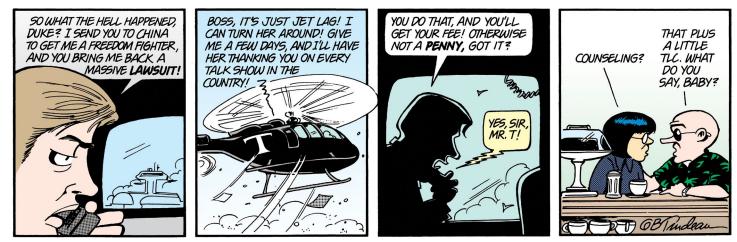
August 2, 1989



August 3, 1989



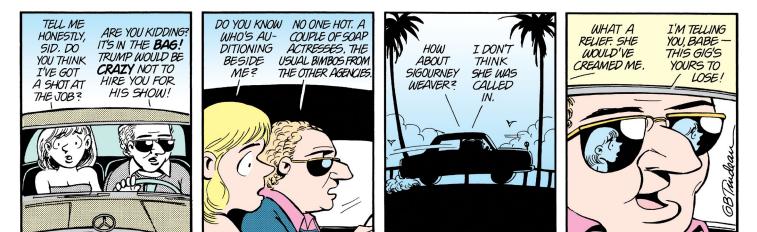
August 4, 1989



August 5, 1989



September 18, 1989

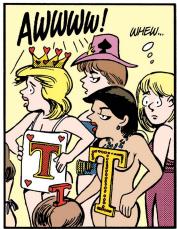


September 19, 1989

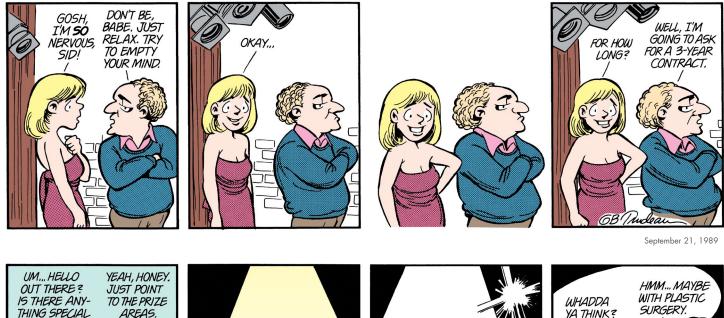






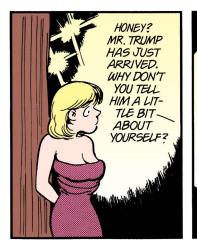


September 20, 1989





September 22, 1989



YOU'D LIKE ME

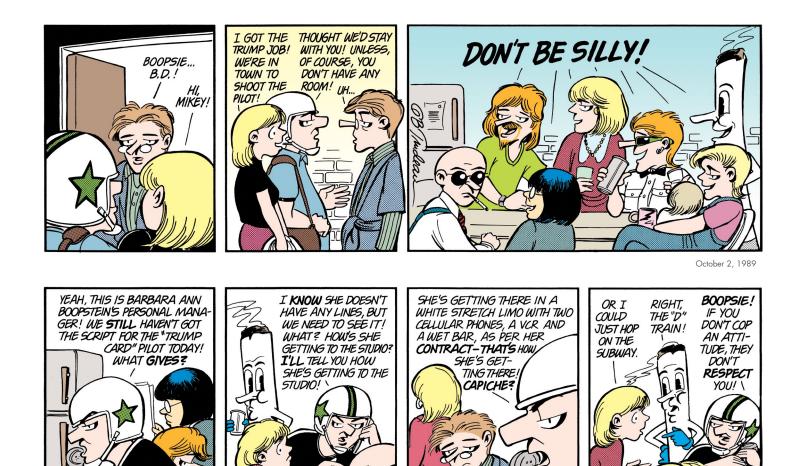
TO DO?







September 23, 1989



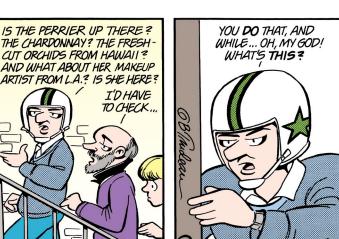


October 4, 1989

October 3, 1989

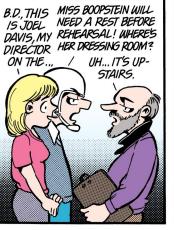


CUT ORCHIDS FROM HAWAII?



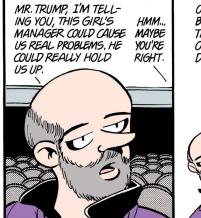
6B

indea





October 5, 1989



OKAY, GET ME ANOTHER BROAD. BUT I WANT A CLASS ACT, THE ABSOLUTE BEST! SOME-ONE LIKE THAT CHICK, WHO DOES ALL THE ACCENTS!

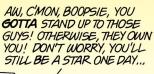






October 6, 1989









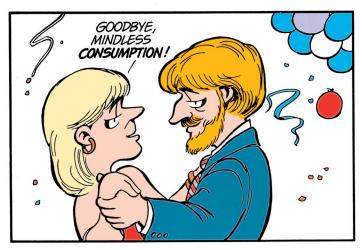


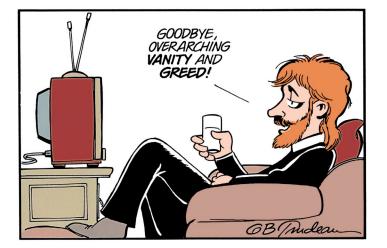
October 7, 1989

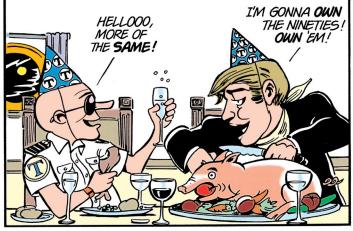




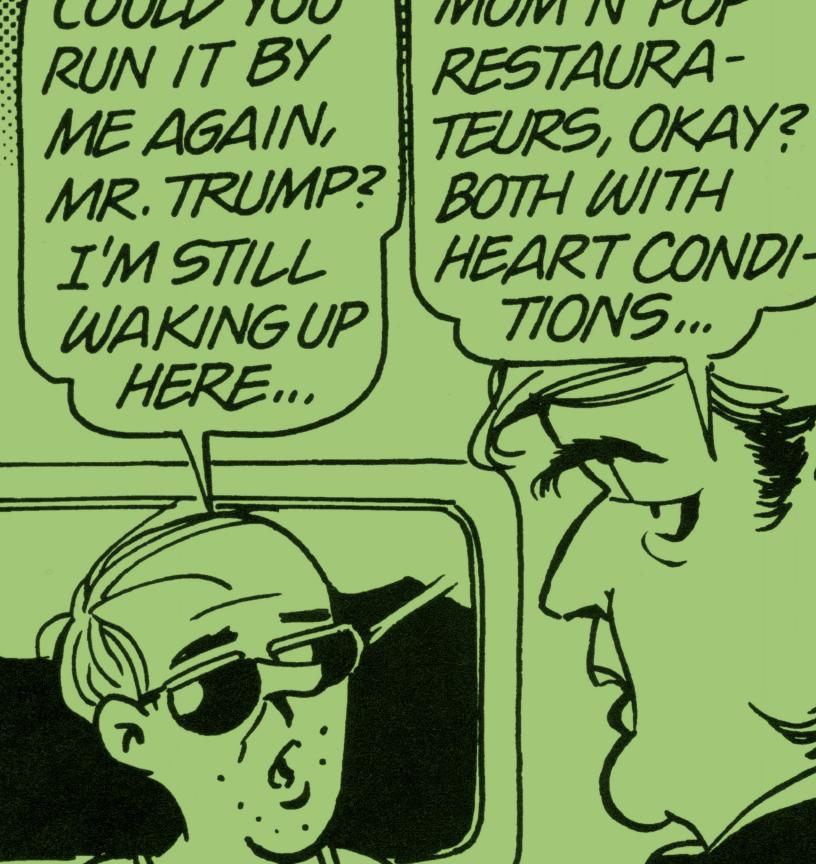


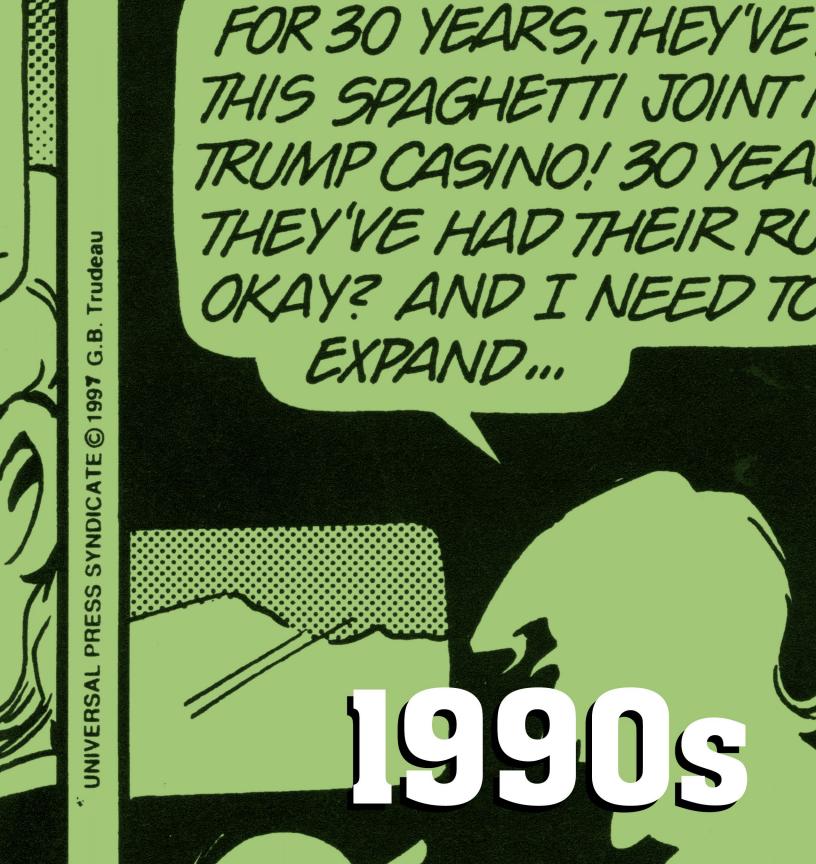


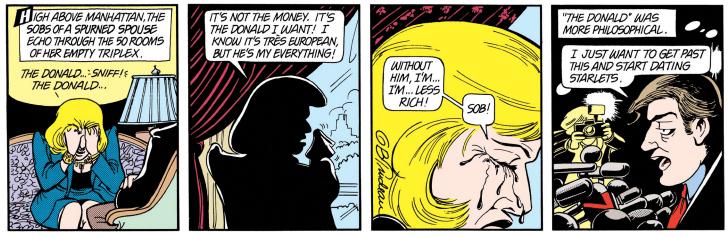




December 31, 1989



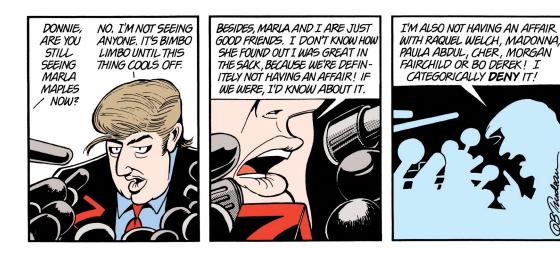




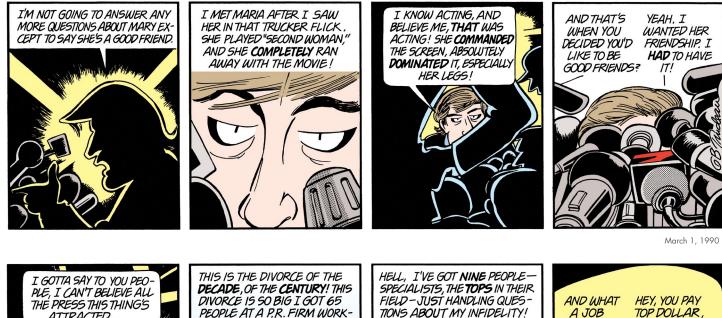
February 26, 1990



February 27, 1990









THIS IS THE DIVORCE OF THE **DECADE**, OF THE **CENTURY**! THIS DIVORCE IS SO BIG I GOT 65 PEOPLE AT A P.R. FIRM WORK-ING NIGHT AND DAY TO GET OUT MY SIDE OF THE STORY!

HELL, I'VE GOT NINE PEUPLE-SPECIALISTS, THE TOPS IN THEIR FIELD - JUST HANDLING QUES-TIONS ABOUT MY INFIDELITY!



March 2, 1990

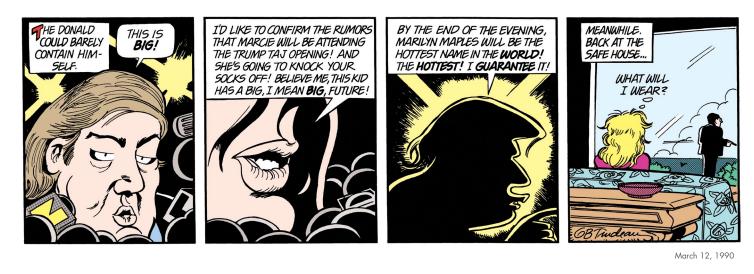


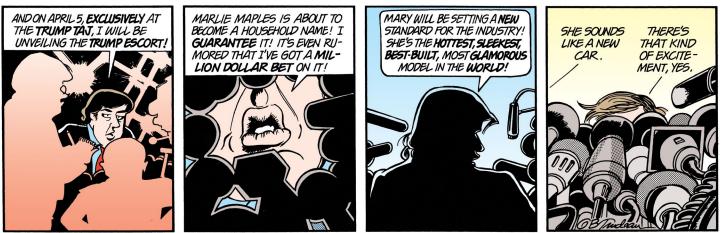
I MEAN, I'M TALKIN' ABOUT TOP, **TOP** TALENT! I'M TALKIN' YOUNG, BLOND, AND HOWITZERS OUT TO **HERE!** FIRST CLASS ALL THE WAY!











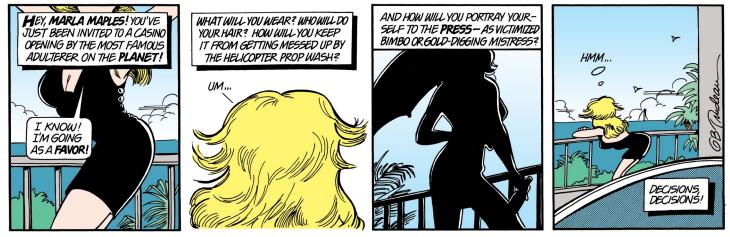
March 13, 1990



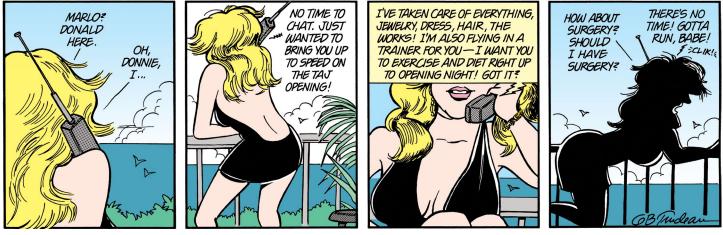




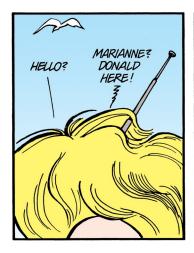




March 15, 1990

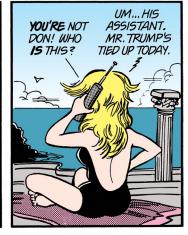


March 16, 1990



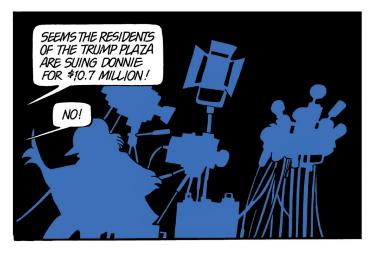


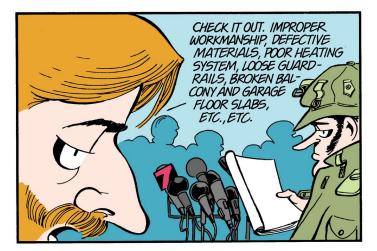






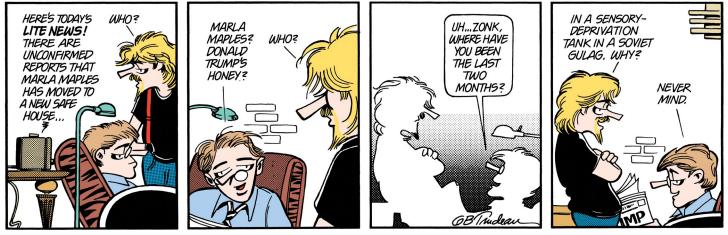




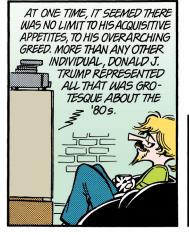








March 24, 1990



SO WHEN THE BILLS CAME DUE LAST FRIDAY, THE MAN WHO HAD END-LESSLY FLAUNTED HIS EXCESSES FOUND LITTLE SYMPATHY FROM THE PUBLIC HE ONCE CALLED"MY PEOPLE."







June 18, 1990





June 20, 1990



TRUMP PUT IN HIS OFFICIAL RE-SUME THAT HE WAS "A MAN OF THE PEOPLE" BECAUSE HE TALKED TO HIS DOORMEN ON HIS WAY OUT EVERY DAY! CAN YOU **BELIEVE** THAT



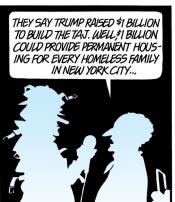
WELL, THE SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT NOW! EVER SINCE I SEEN ALL THOSE BANKERS PARADIN' IN AND OUTA HERE, I AIN'T GIVEN TRUMP THE TIME OF DAY!





June 21, 1990

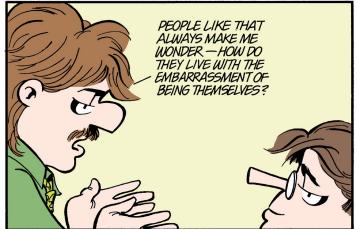




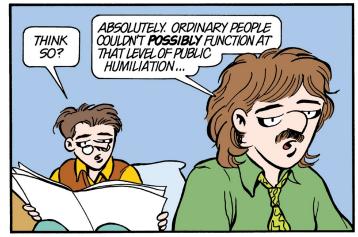


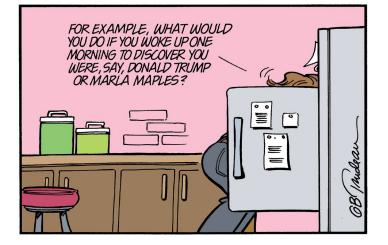


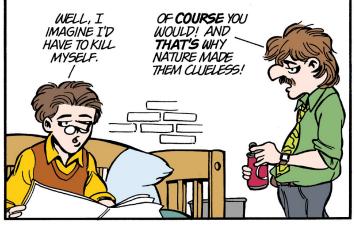


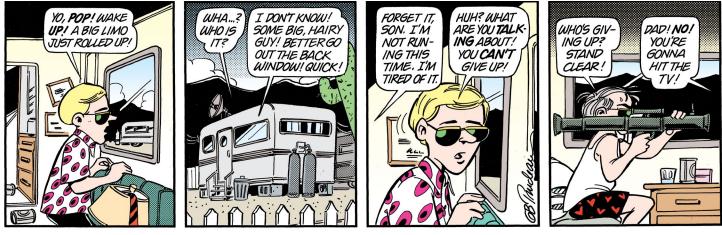








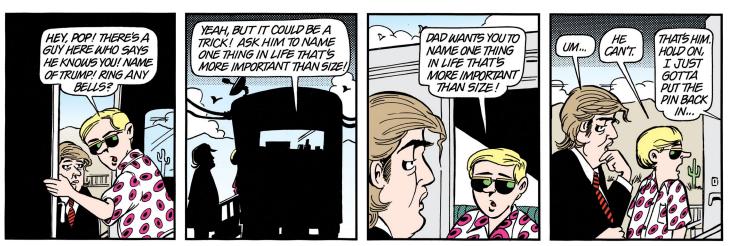




February 24, 1997



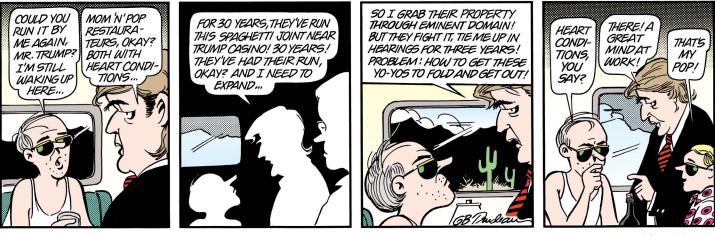
February 25, 1997



February 26, 1997



February 27, 1997



February 28, 1997





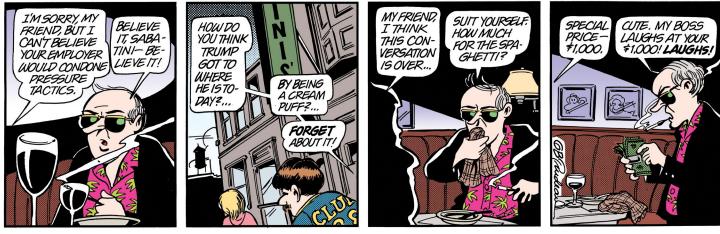




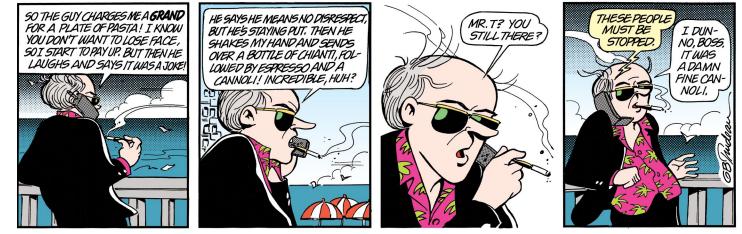
March 1, 1997



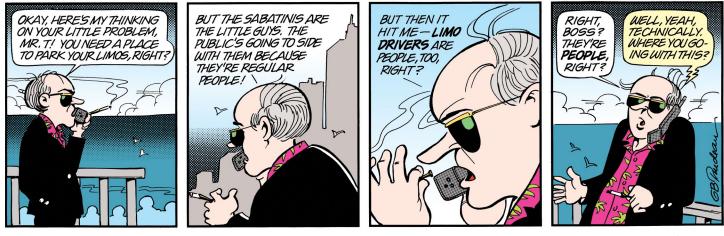
March 10, 1997



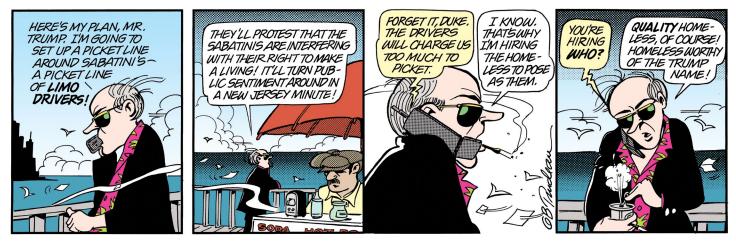
March 11, 1997



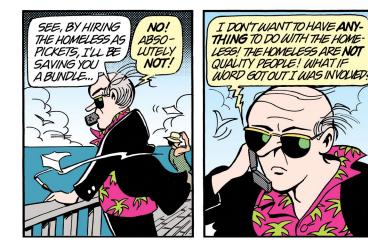




March 13, 1997



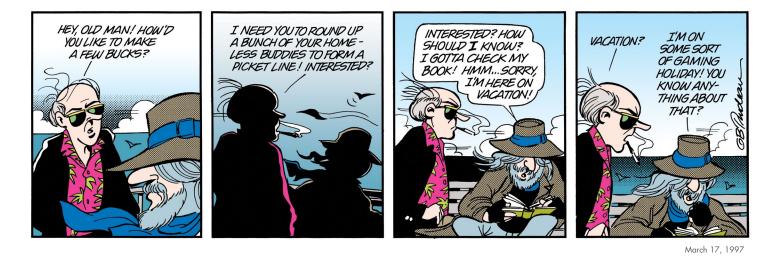
March 14, 1997





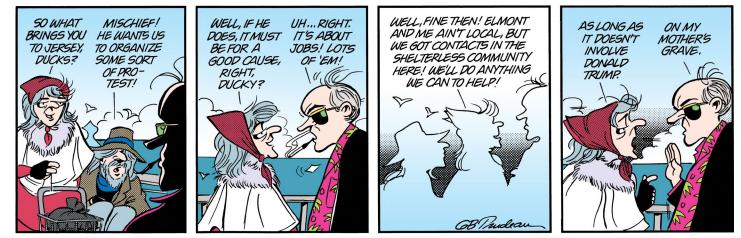


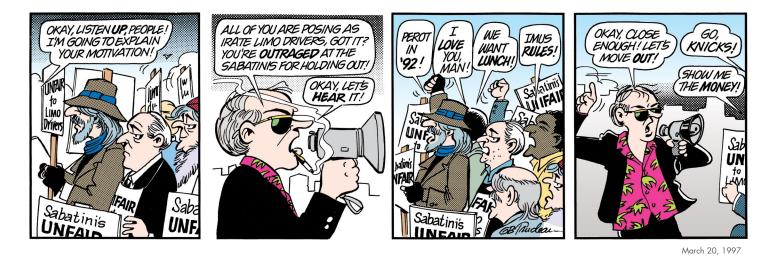
March 15, 1997





March 18, 1997

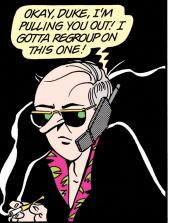






March 21, 1997

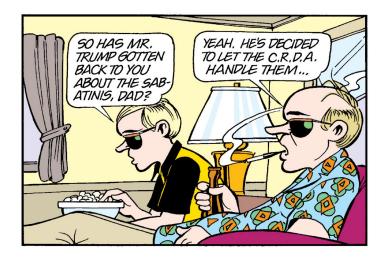




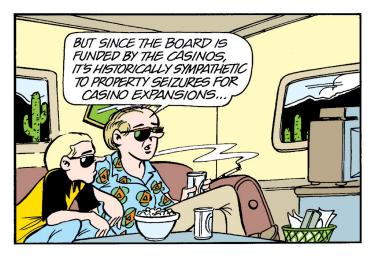


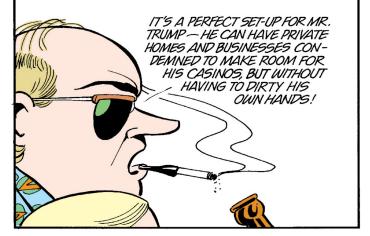


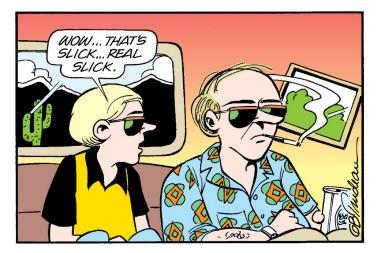
March 22, 1997

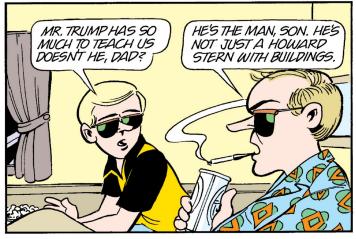




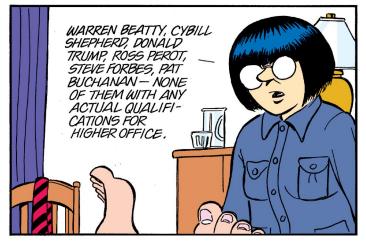






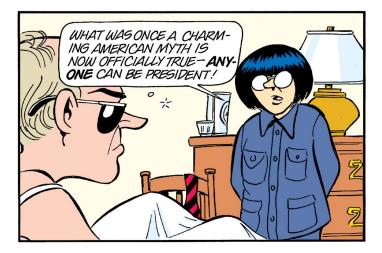














October 31, 1999

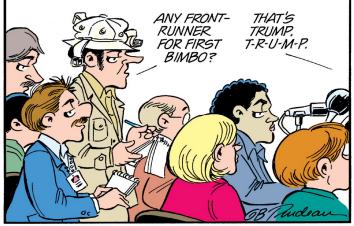




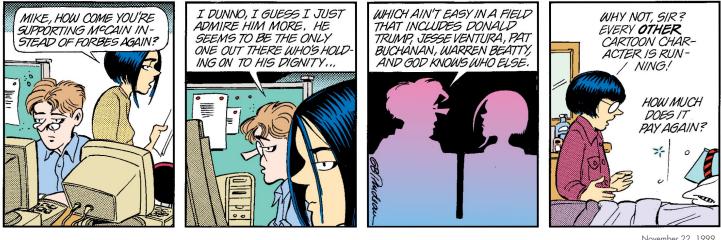








November 14, 1999



November 22, 1999









November 23, 1999



BESIDES, JESSE NEEDS A CANDIDATE FOR THE REFORM PARTY NOMINATION, AND ALL HE'S GOT NOW IS TRUMP!



0





November 24, 1999



December 6, 1999



December 7, 1999



WELL, IT'S NOT ABOUT THE ECONOMY, STUPID! AND IT'S NOT CHARACTER, STUPID! AND IT'S NOT AUTHENTI(CITY, STUPID!



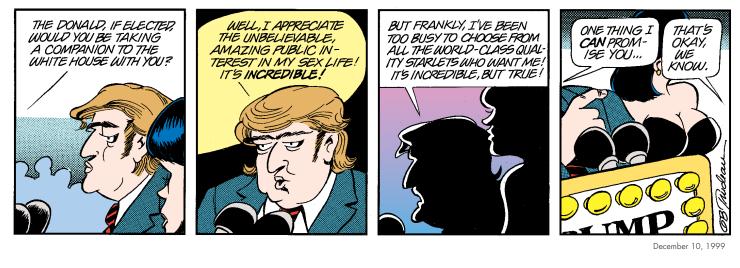




December 8, 1999



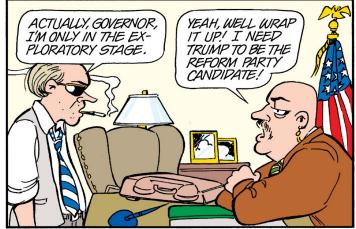
December 9, 1999



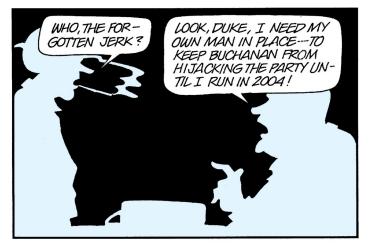


December 11, 1999





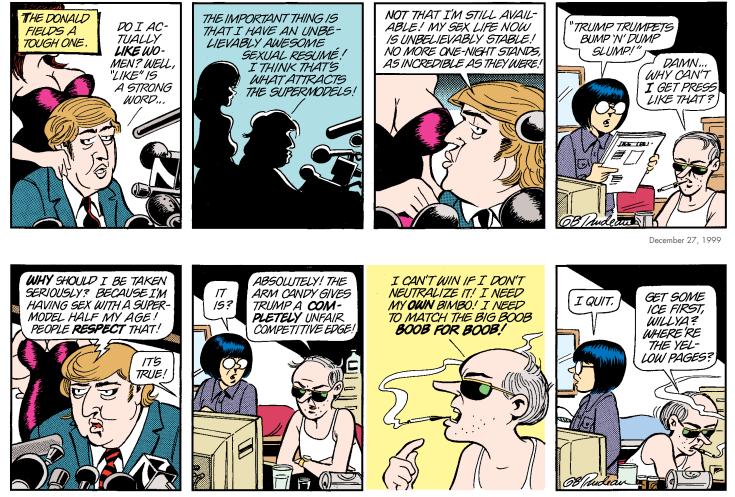




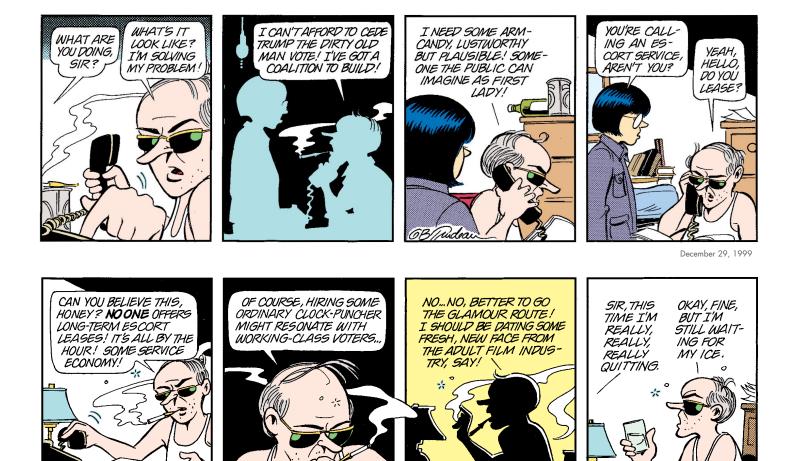




December 26, 1999



December 28, 1999

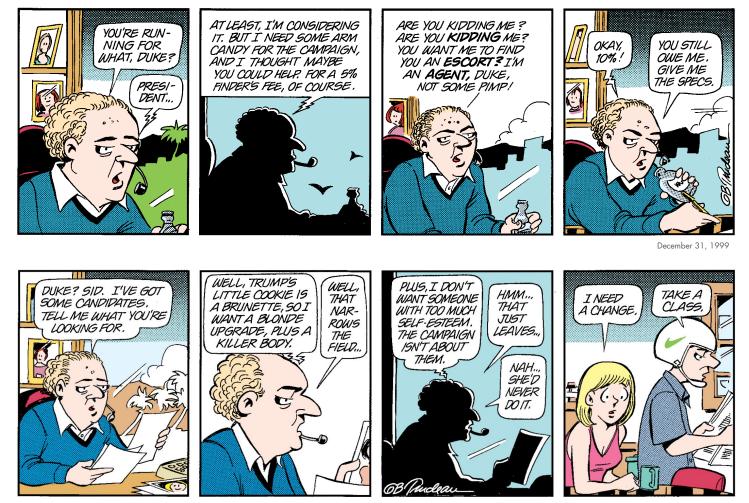




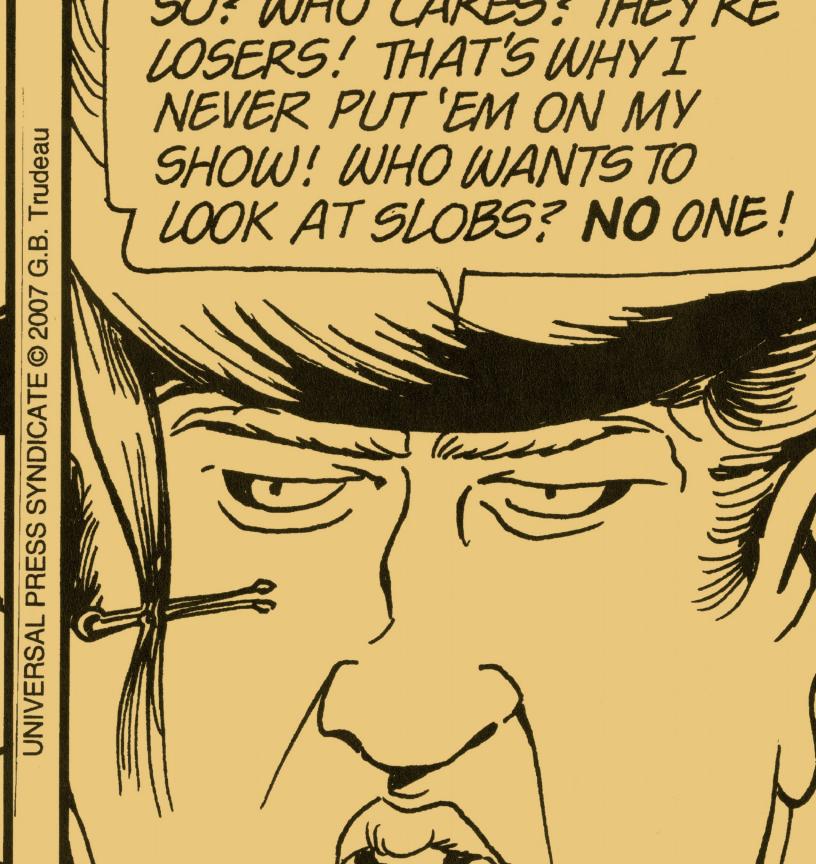
6B

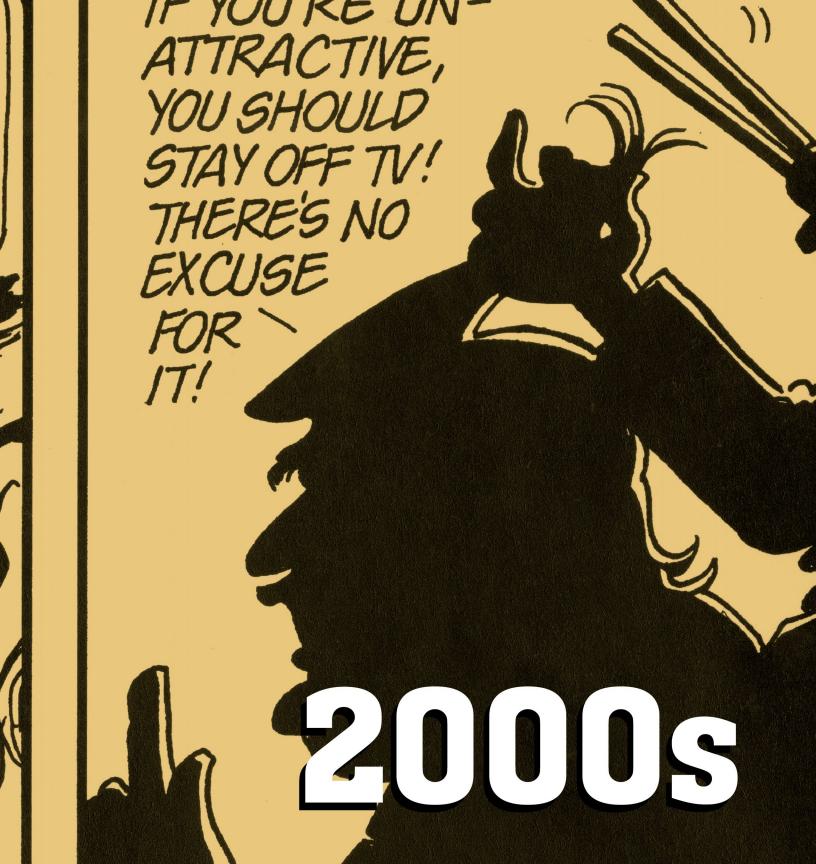
loan

135



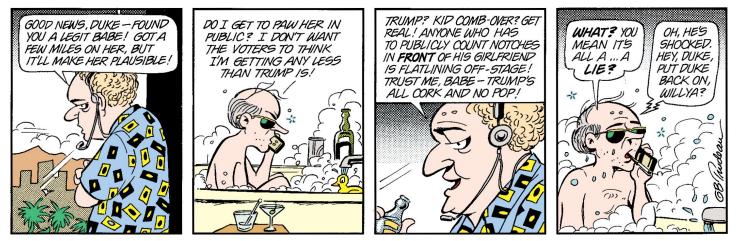
January 1, 2000



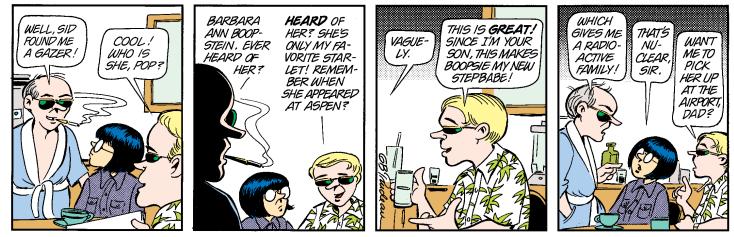




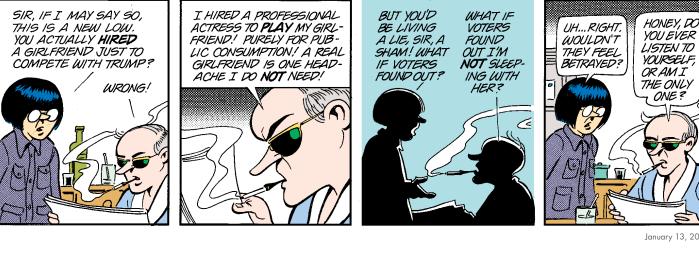
January 10, 2000



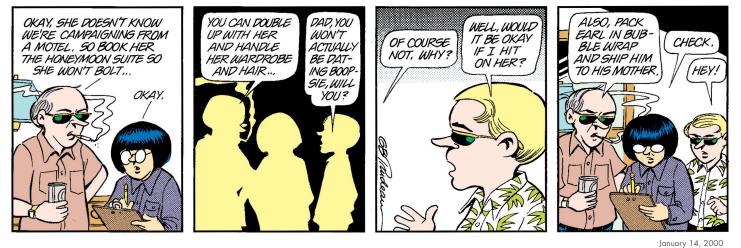
January 11, 2000



January 12, 2000



January 13, 2000



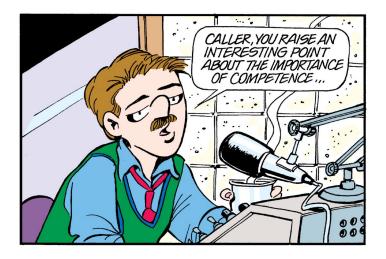


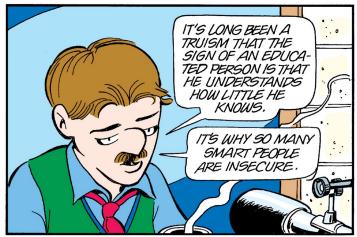


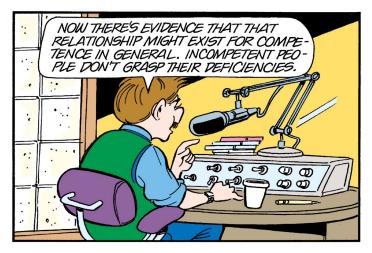


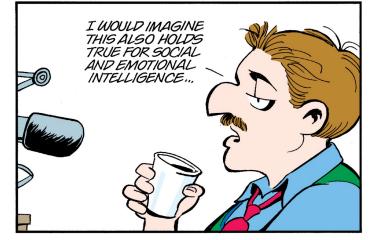


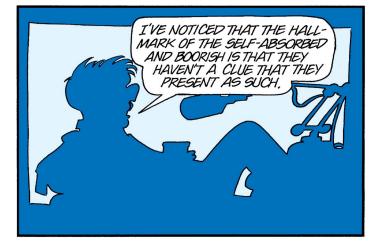
January 15, 2000









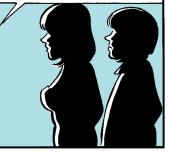




February 20, 2000



WELL, ACTUALLY, I DO, AND SHE'S NOT SOME BOGUS "SUPERMODEL"! SHE'S A LEGIT BABE, AND I'D LIKE YOU TO CHECK HER OUT RIGHT NOW! PLEASE SAY HELLO TO...

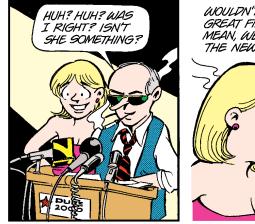




TAKE A LOOK AT



February 21, 2000

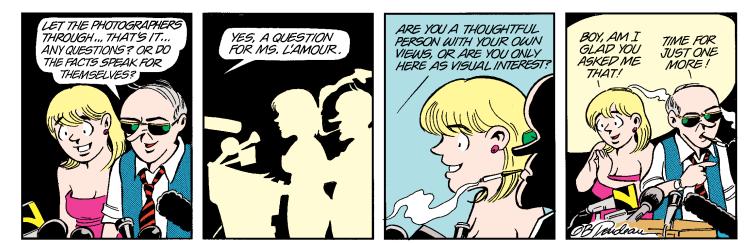


WOULDN'T SHE MAKE A GREAT FIRST LADY? I MEAN, WE'RE TALKIN' THE NEW JACKIE HERE!

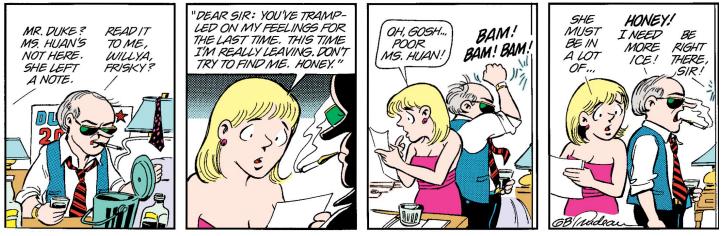




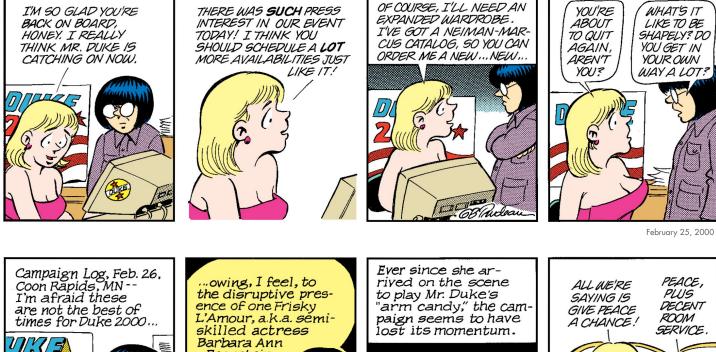
February 22, 2000



February 23, 2000



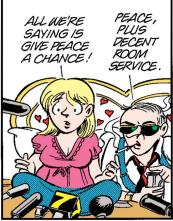
February 24, 2000





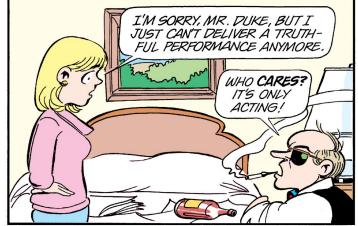


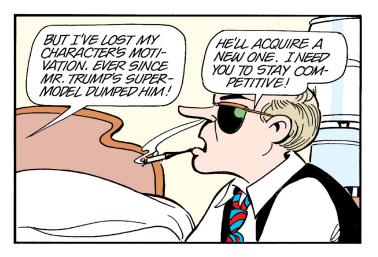


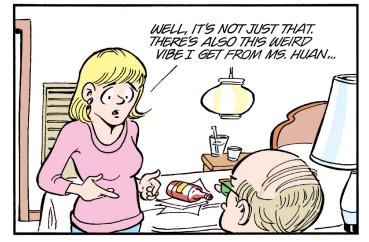


February 26, 2000

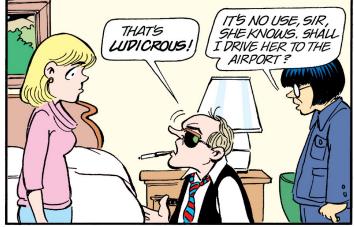












February 27, 2000





September 28, 2004











September 30, 2004





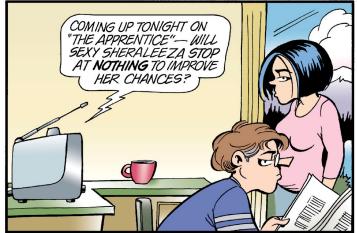


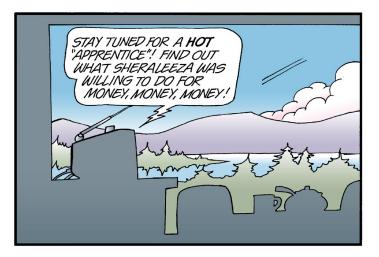
October 2, 2004



November 14, 2004

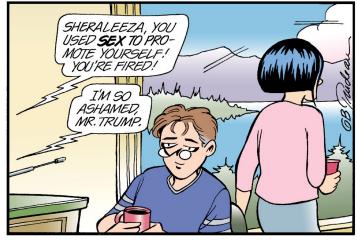






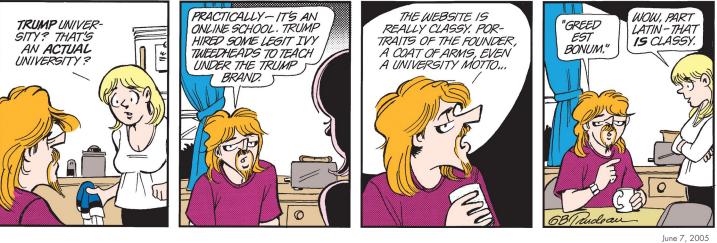






March 13, 2005





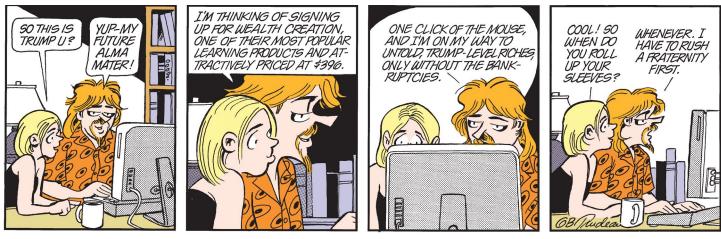








June 8, 2005



June 9, 2005



... OFFERING A TOTAL OF THREE ONLINE LEARNING PROPUCTS! WHO KNEW YOU COULD START A UNIVERSITY WITH JUST THREE COURSES?



MOST UNIVERSITIES ARE ALL ABOUT PRESSURE, WITH TRUMP U, MR. TRUMP HAS CREATED SOMETHING UNIQUE.

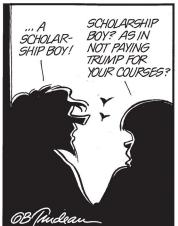




June 10, 2005

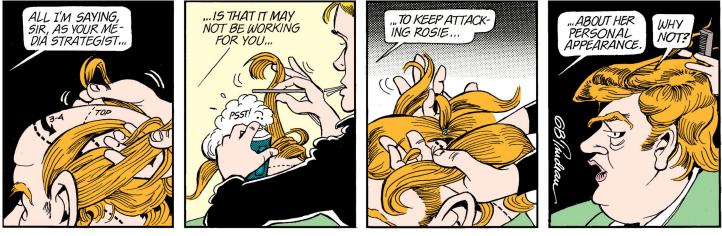








June 11, 2005



January 22, 2007



January 23, 2007



IT'S GOT ME! ROSIE! BARBARA! MADONNA! ME! ALL TREMEN-DOUS STARS! THE BIGGEST! AND I'M NOT THROUGH YET! I'M BRINGING IN A HUGE PST NAME! HUGE!





January 24, 2007



January 25, 2007



January 26, 2007





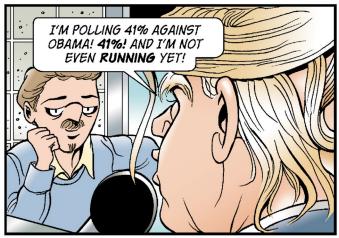


January 27, 2007

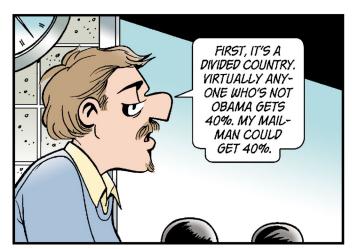






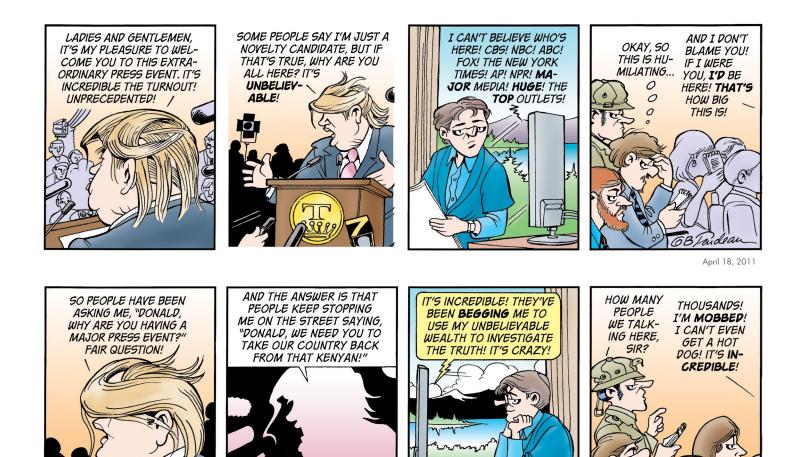












Judear ... SHE'S NOT AFRAID TO TO HEAD UP MY INVESTIGA-

SPEAK OR TWEET THE TRUTH! PLEASE WEL-COME MY PERSONAL

CHOICE - SARAH PALIN!

68 Auclean

YAY! BORN DEAR IN THE GOD ... U.S. A-A-A! 5 1 SARAH, YOU'RE HIRED!

April 20, 2011

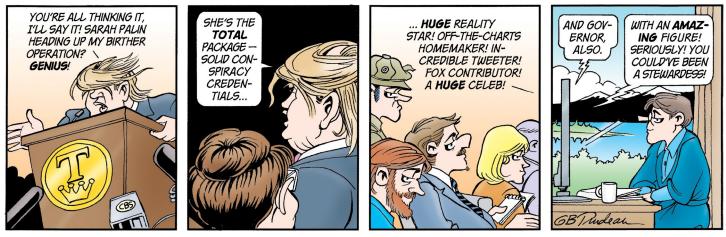
April 19, 2011



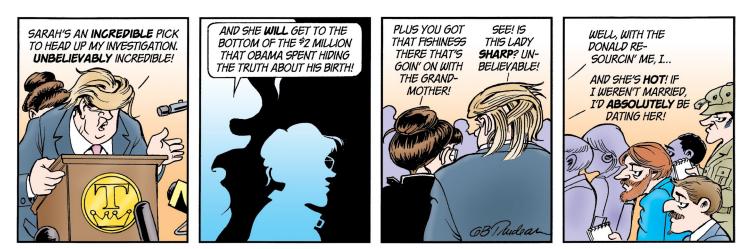


TION, I'VE PERSONALLY SE-





April 21, 2011



April 22, 2011





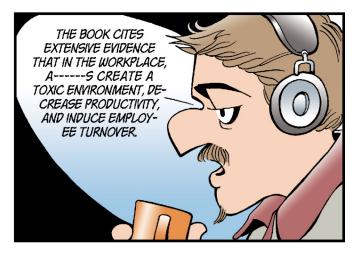


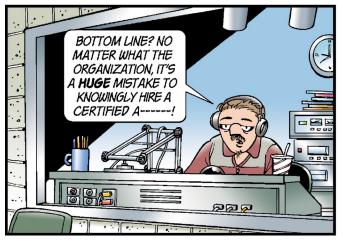


April 23, 2011





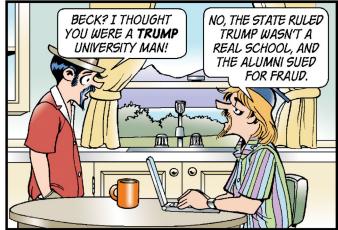


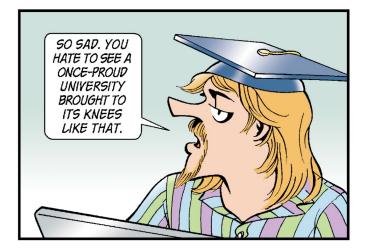


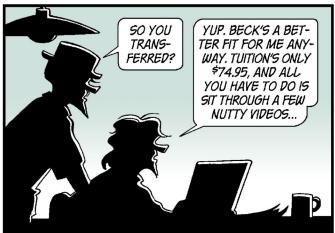






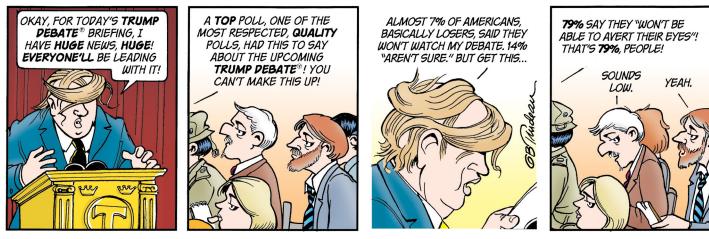












December 12, 2011



LOTS OF PEOPLE - JEALOUS

THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE: IF YOU DON'T COME TO NEW YORK AND KISS MY BACKSIDE, YOU CANNOT BE A SERIOUS CANDIDATE! YOU'RE A LOSER, A CLOWN, LIKE RON PAUL!





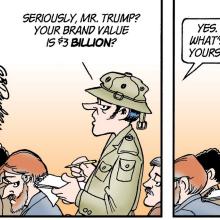


December 13, 2011



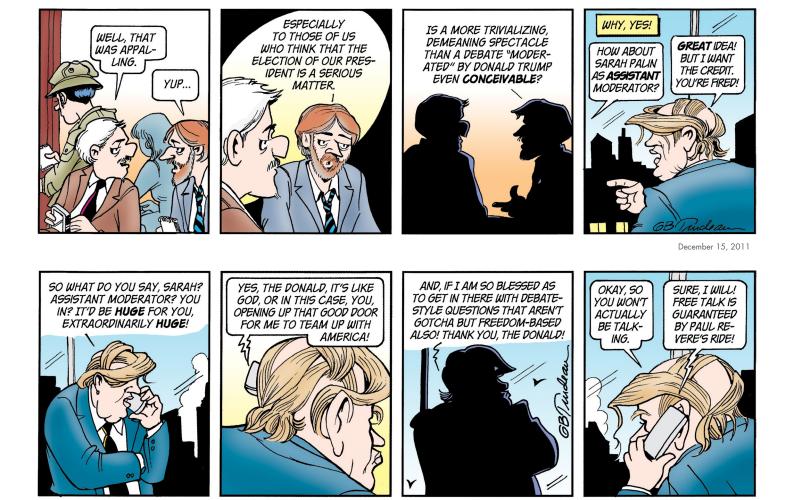
IN IT, I REVEAL EXCLUSIVELY TO READERS THAT I'M CURRENTLY WORTH \$**7 BILLION**, INCLUD-ING MY BRAND VALUE, WHICH I'VE ASSESSED AT \$3 BILLION!







December 14, 2011











December 17, 2011

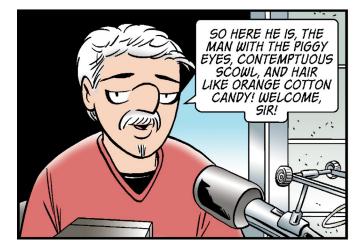
December 16, 2011





AS FAR BACK AS 1987, HE'S PRETENDED TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT, FRESHENING HIS TACKY BRAND WITH FREE MEDIA, BUT **ALWAYS** WIMPING OUT BEFORE THE FIRST PRIMARY!



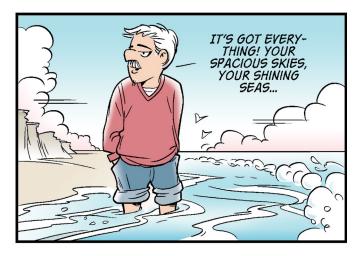








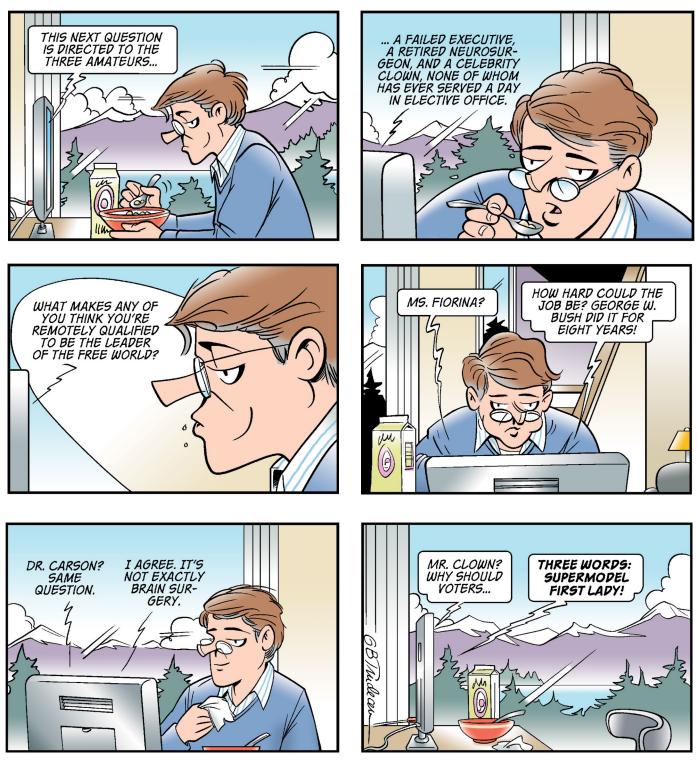


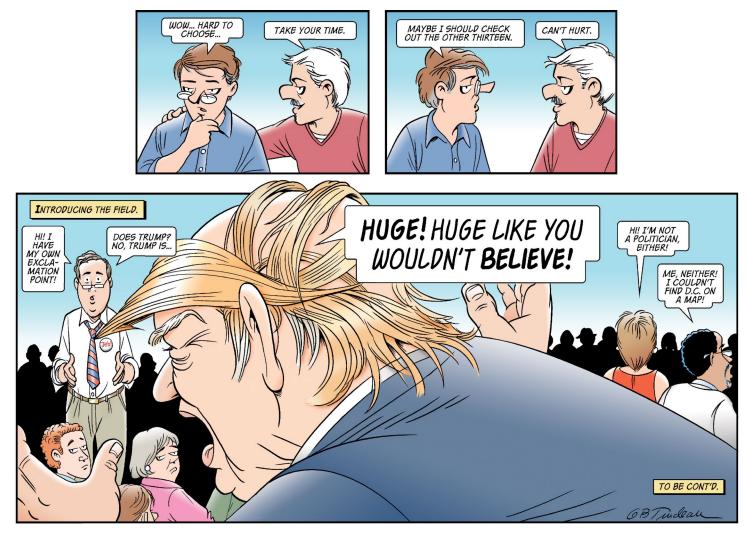




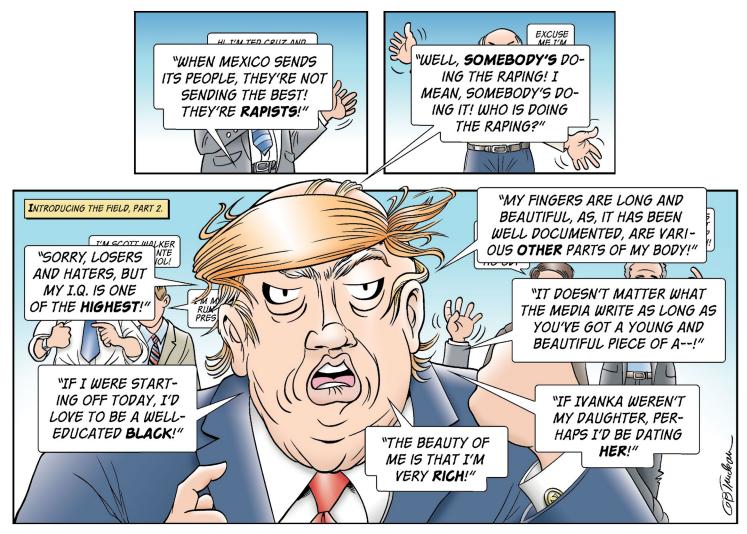








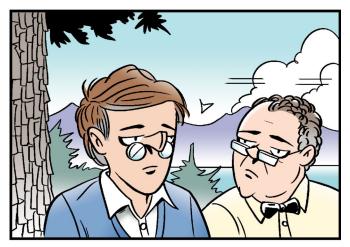
September 27, 2015



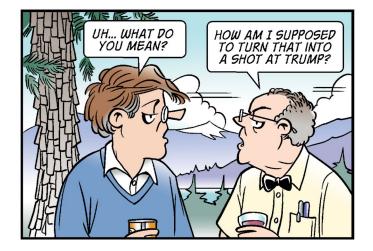
October 4, 2015





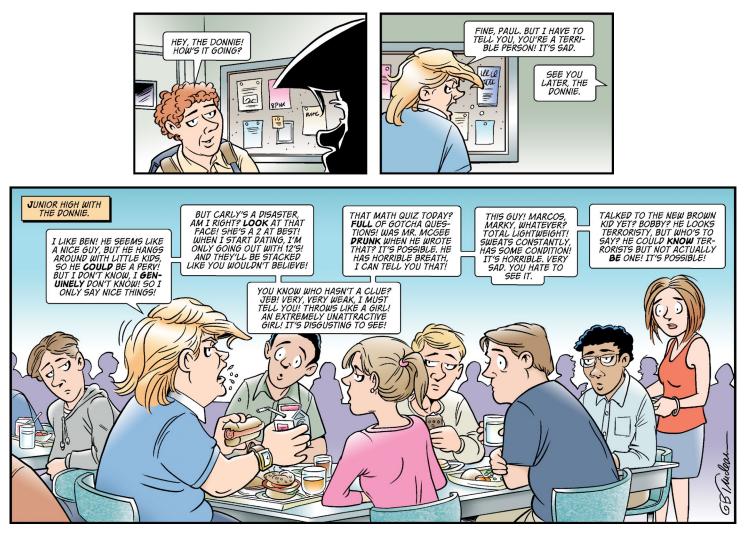








November 1, 2015



December 27, 2015

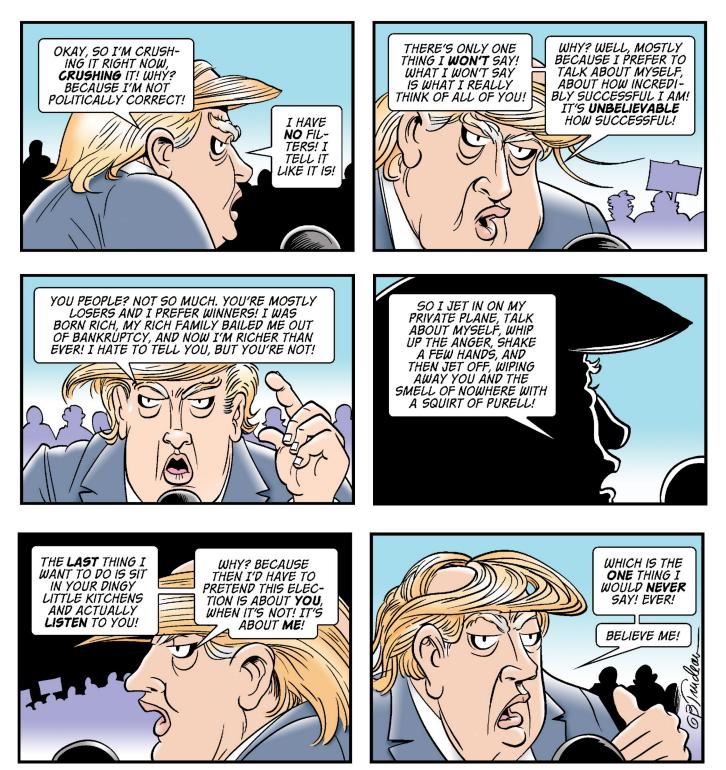


0/

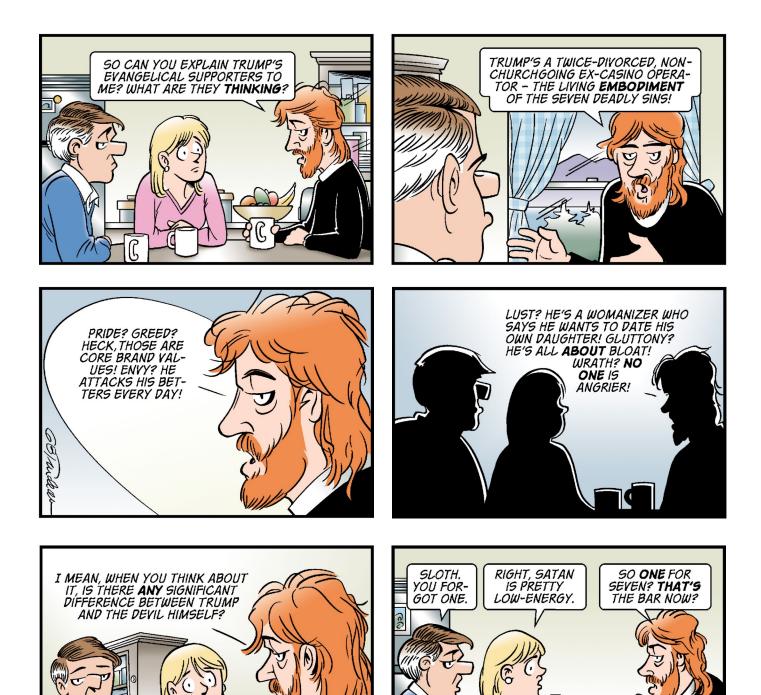








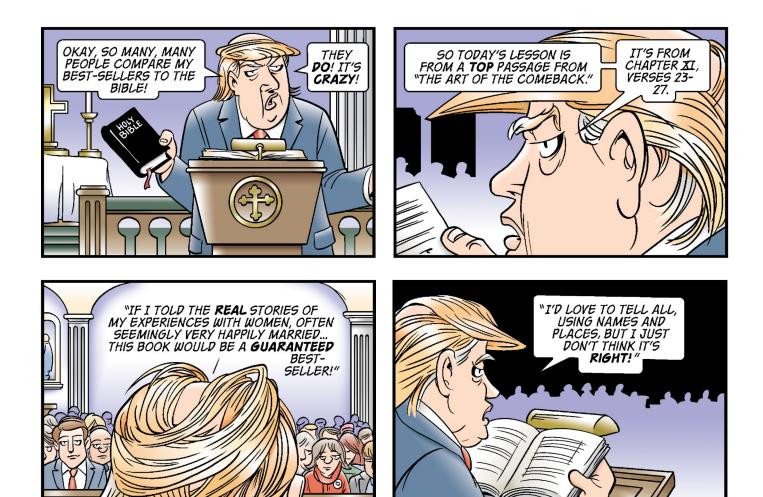
February 14, 2016



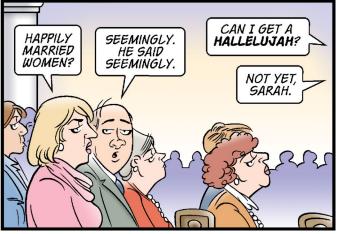
February 21, 2016

J

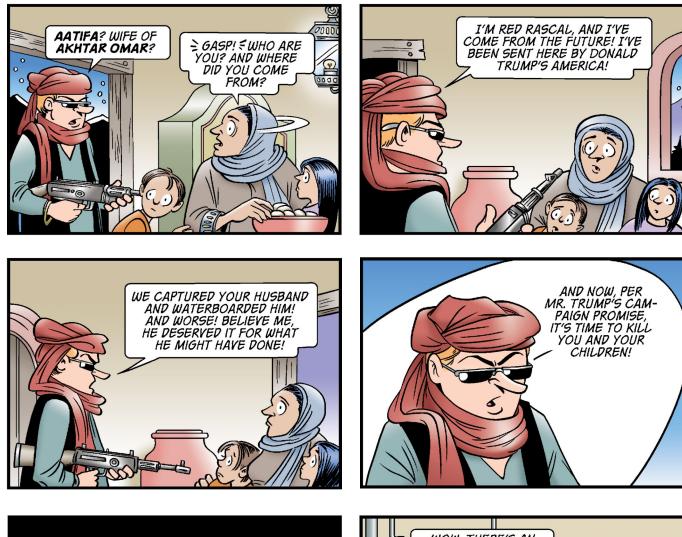
R





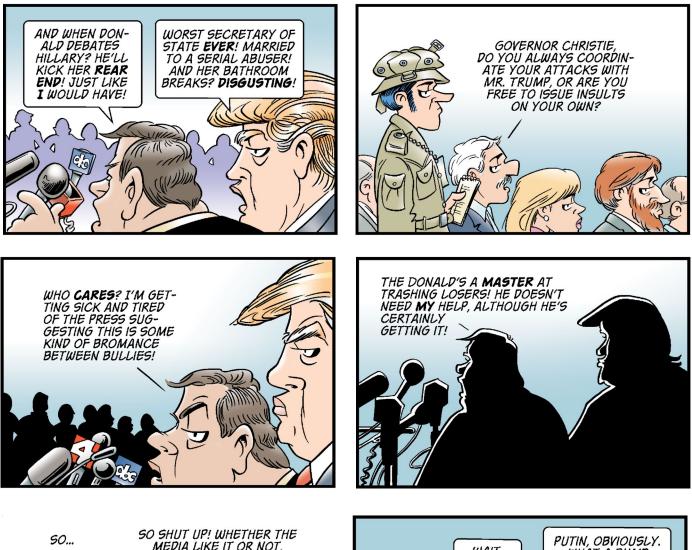


February 28, 2016



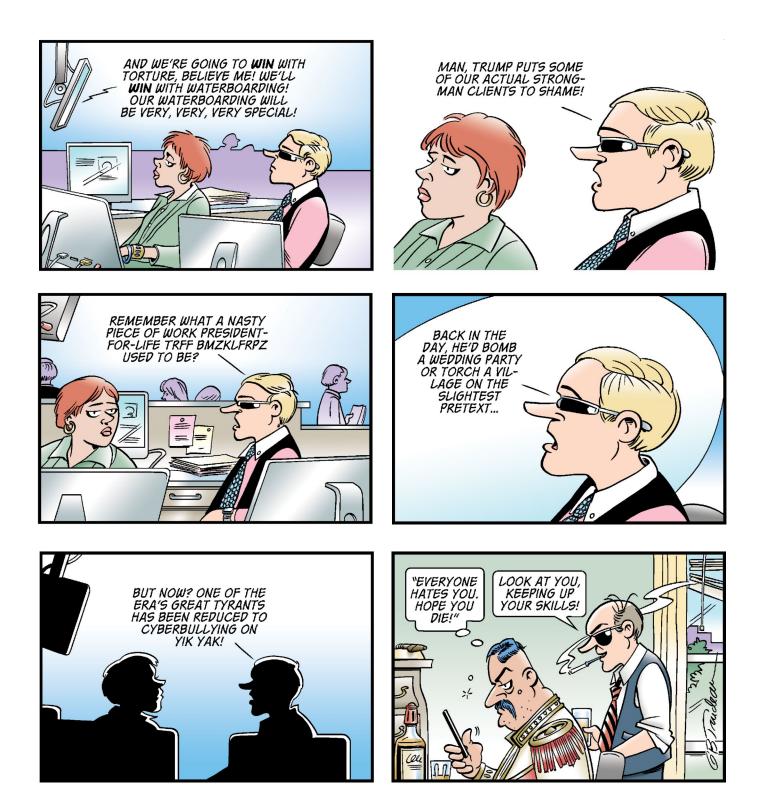




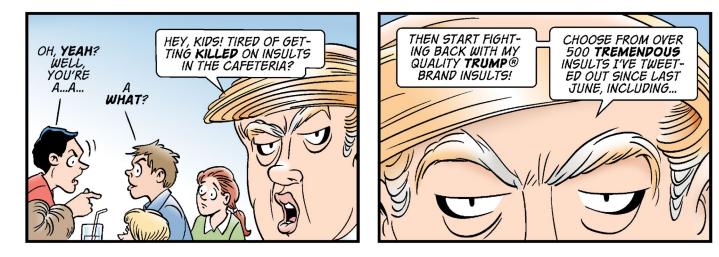


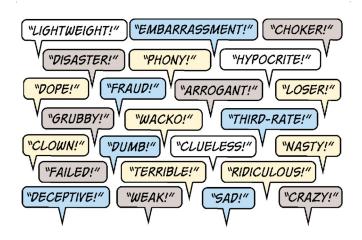


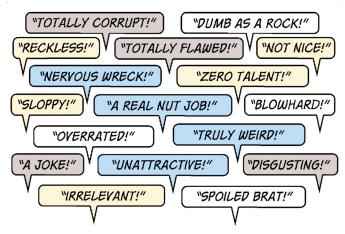


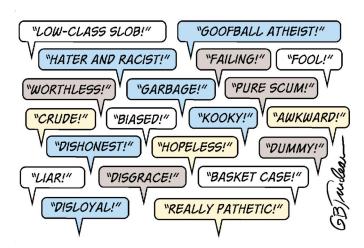


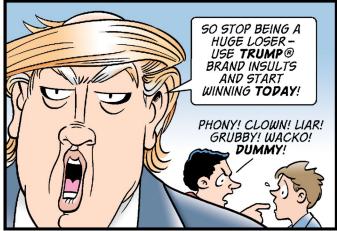
April 24, 2016











Check out these other great titles from Andrews McMeel Publishing!

