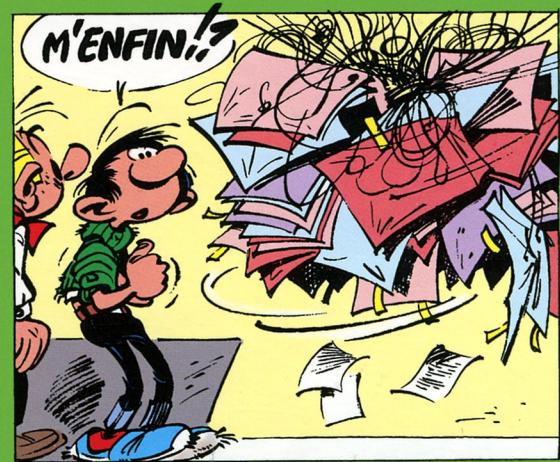
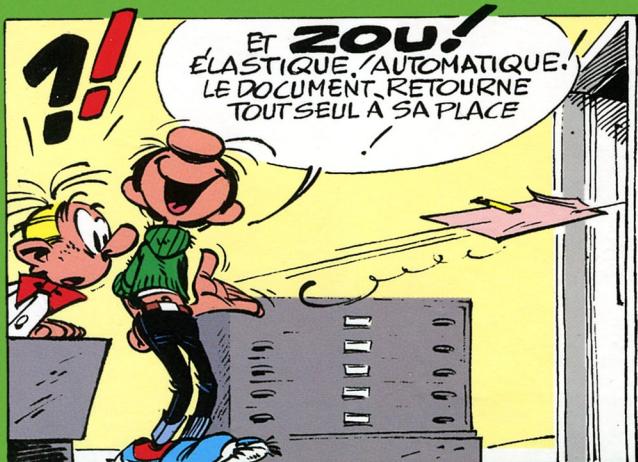
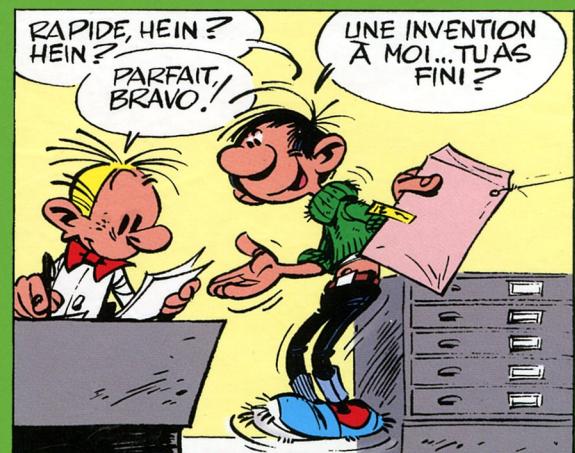


GASTON

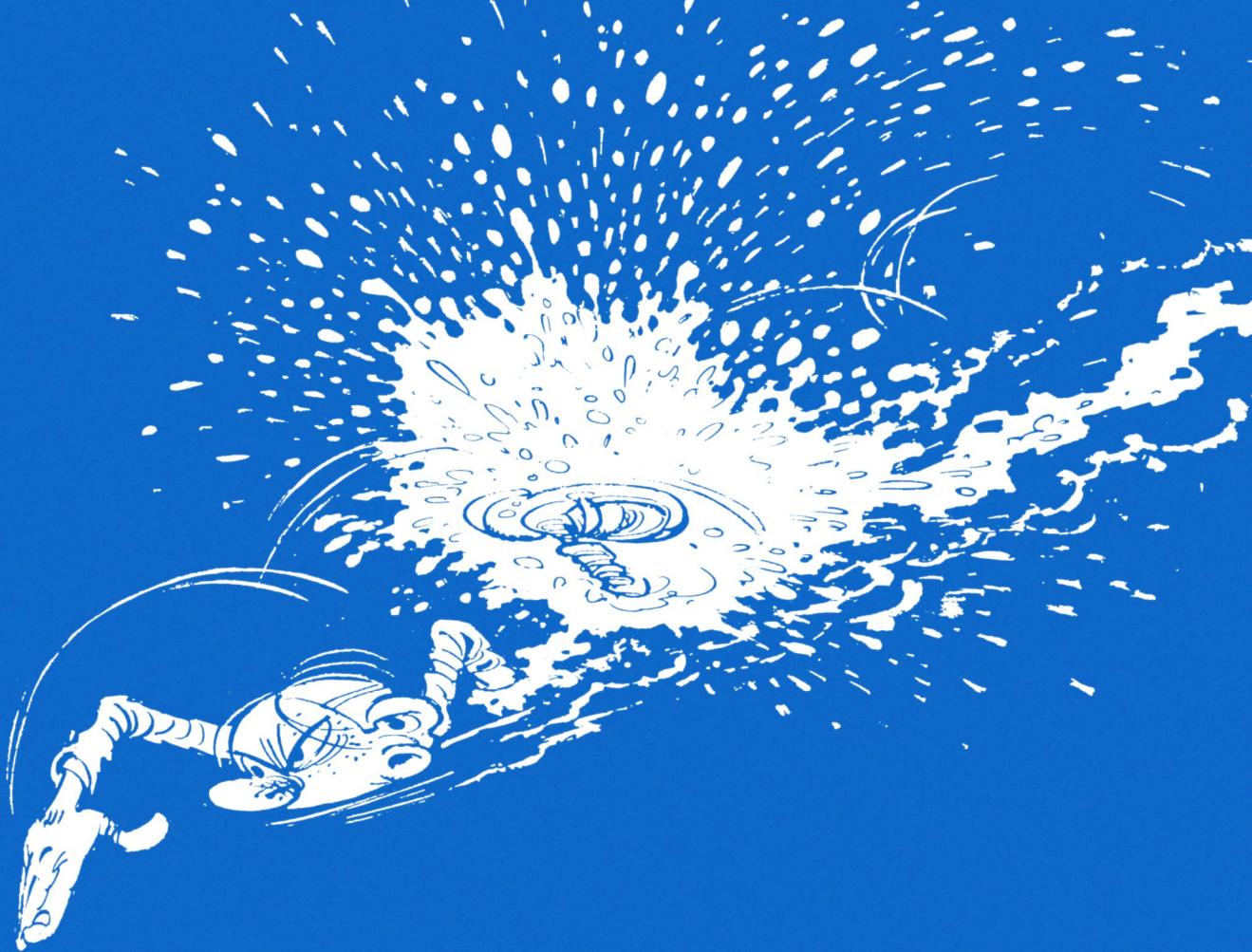
5



*Franquin
Tidéhau*





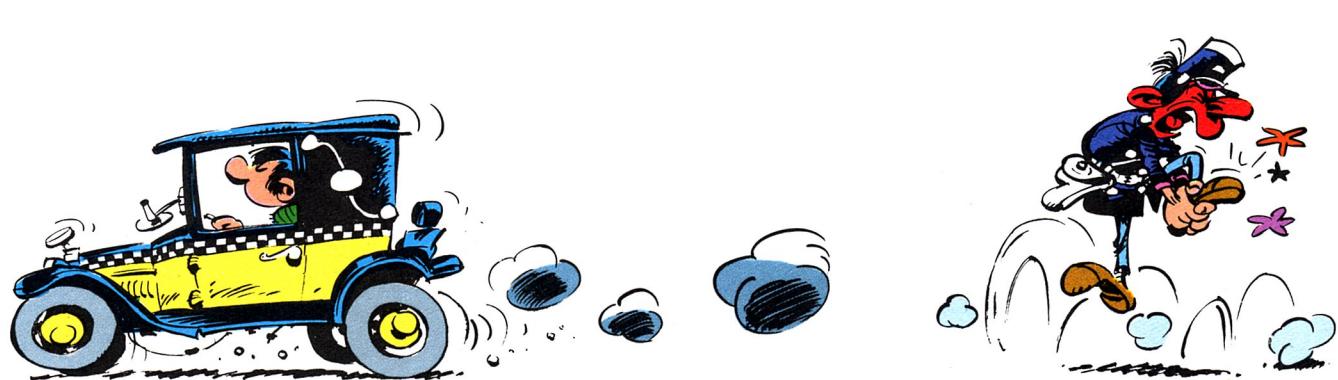


GASTON 5

Fruequin

AVEC LA COMPLICITÉ DE

Tidéhem



DUPUIS

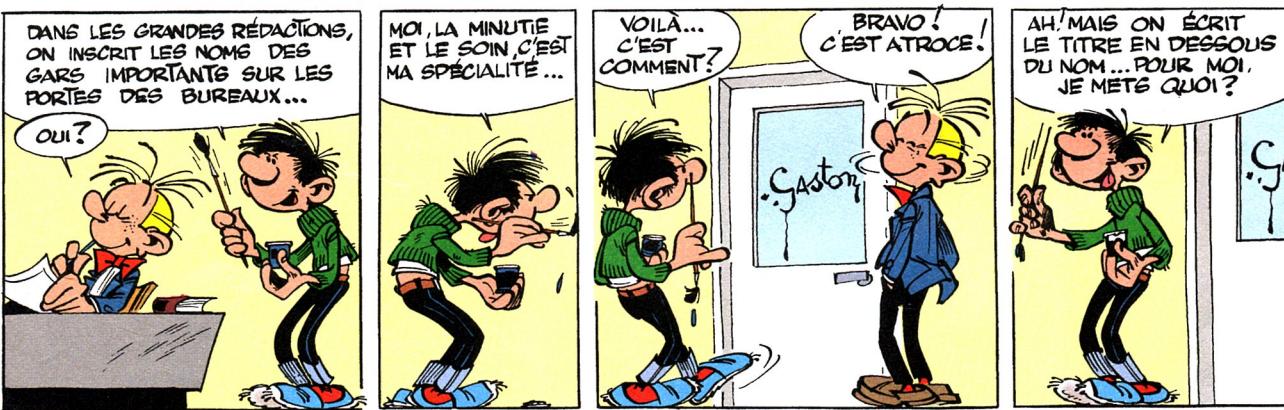
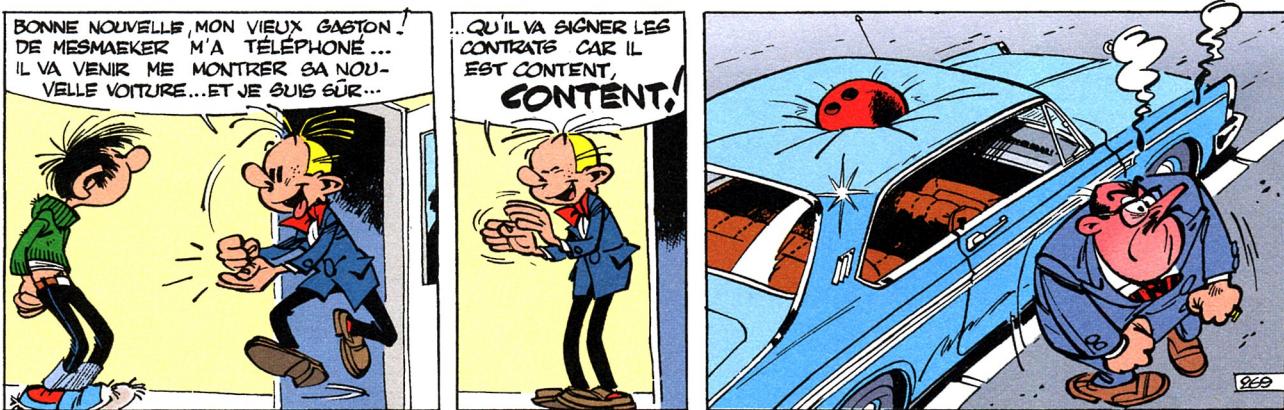
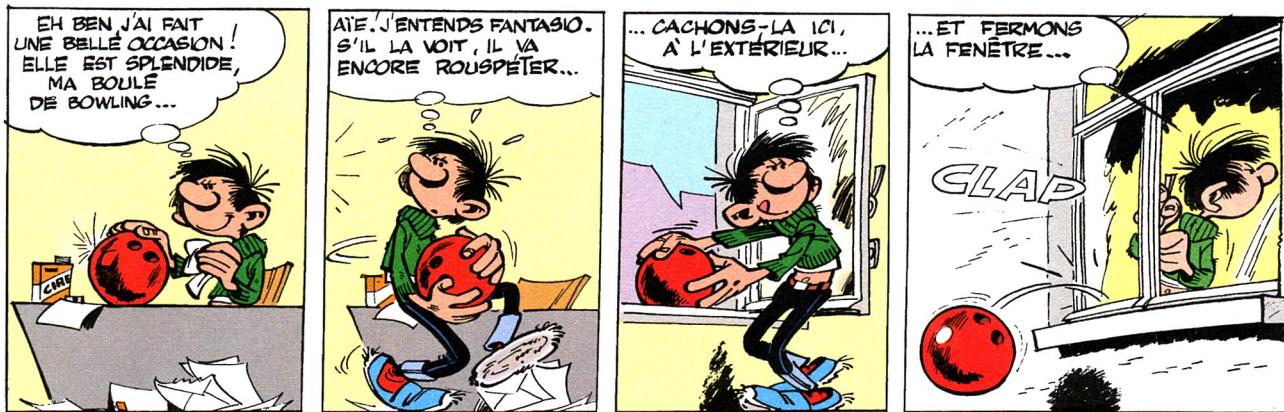


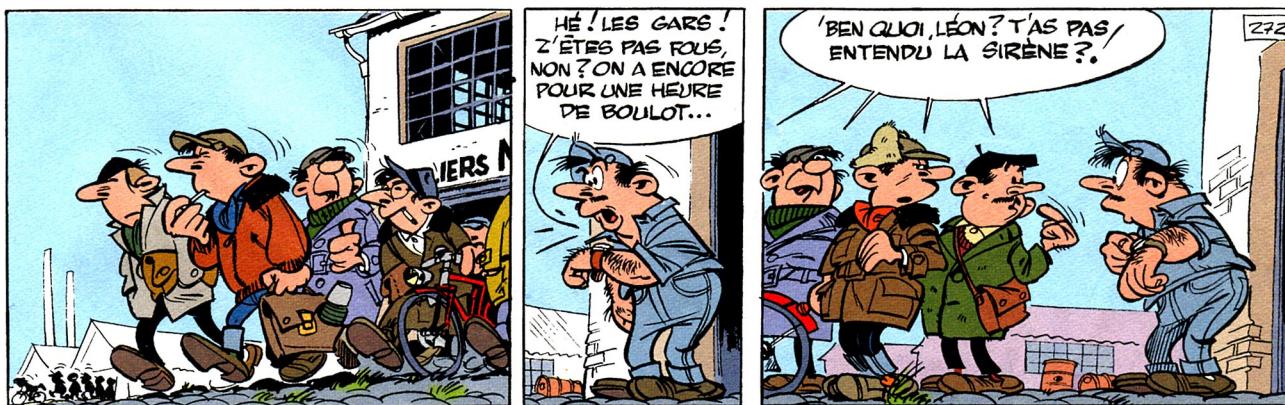
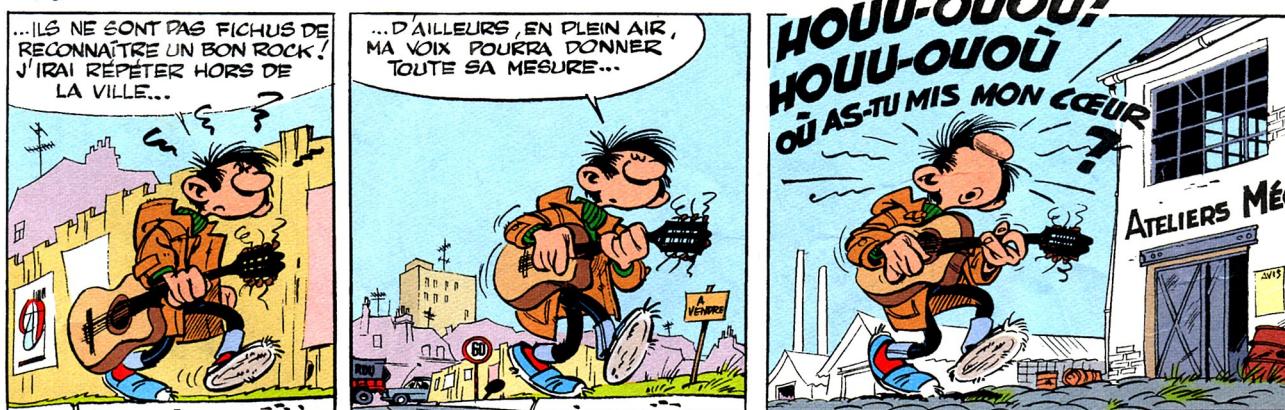
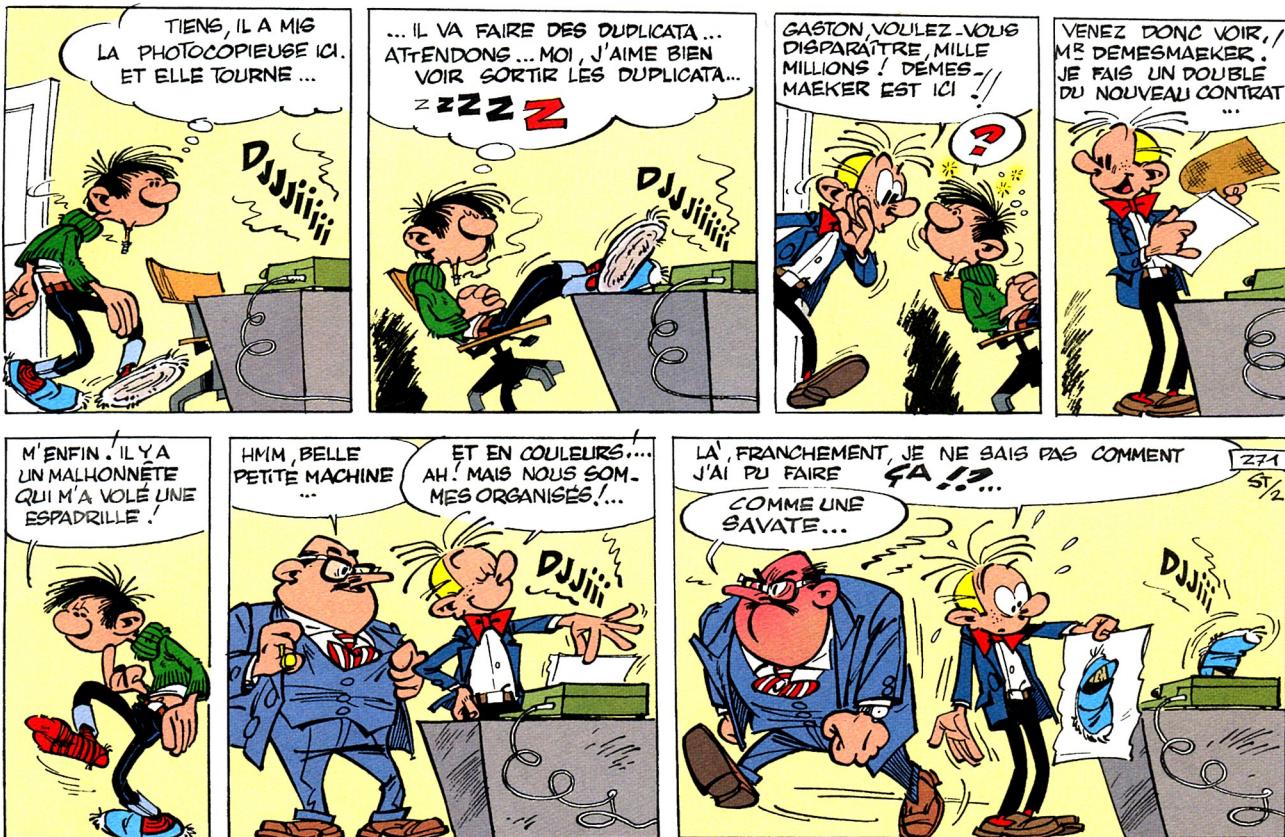
www.gastonlagaffe.com

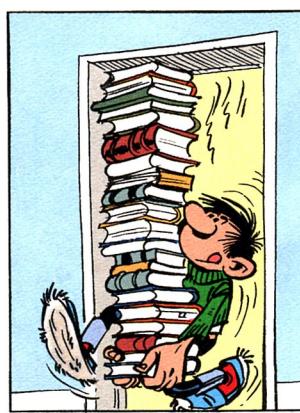
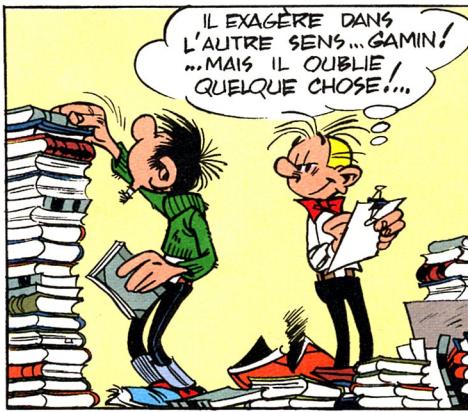
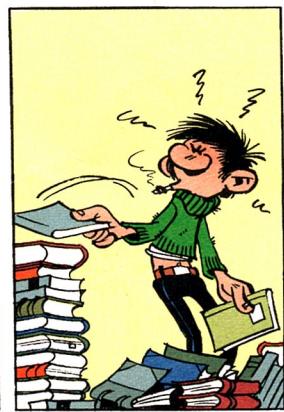
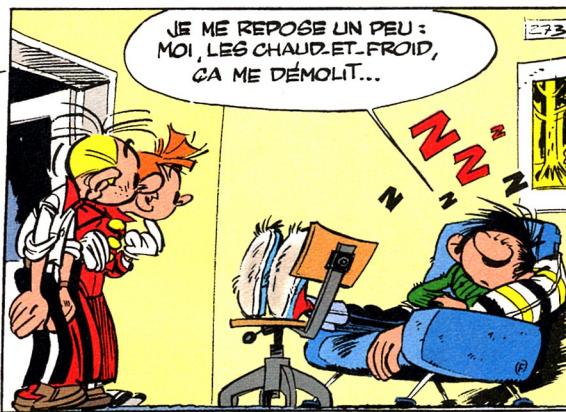
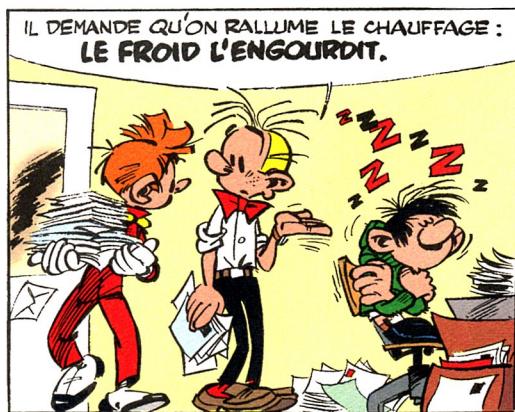
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D.1998/0089/200 — R.12/2004.
ISBN 2-8001-2685-X — ISSN 0771-9701.
© Éditions originales :
Dupuis, 1965, 1966, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1986.
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Cette édition rassemble
par ordre chronologique des gags de :
Gaffes en gros,
Gare aux gaffes,
Le bureau des gaffes en gros,
Gare aux gaffes d'un gars gonflé,
En direct de Lagaffe,
Le lourd passé de Lagaffe.
Imprimé en Belgique.

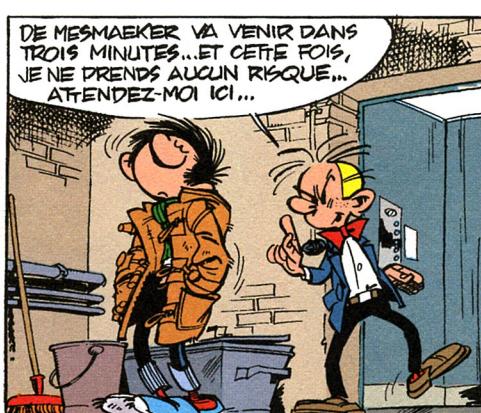
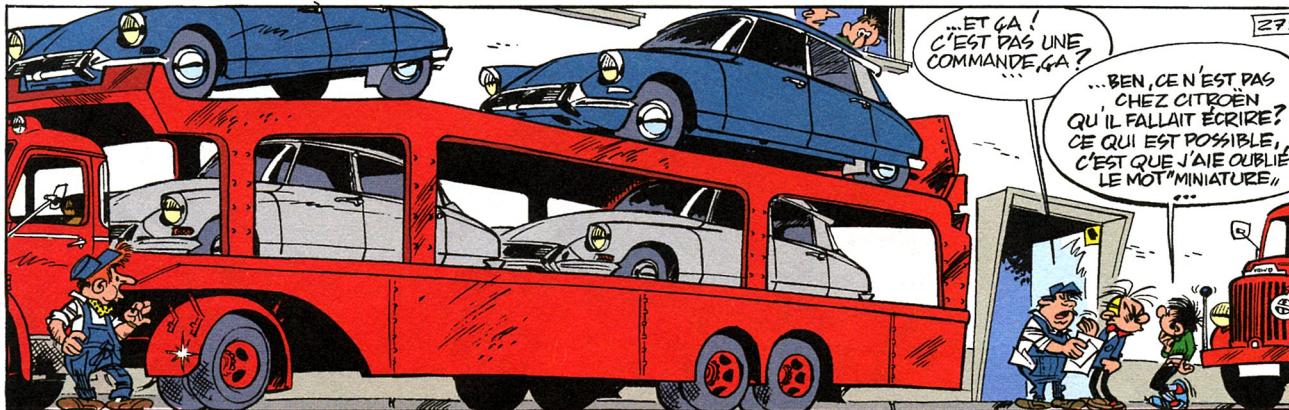
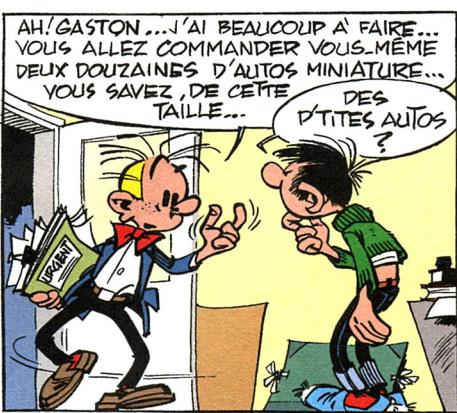
Photo page 4 de couverture : Frédéric Reglain/Gamma.

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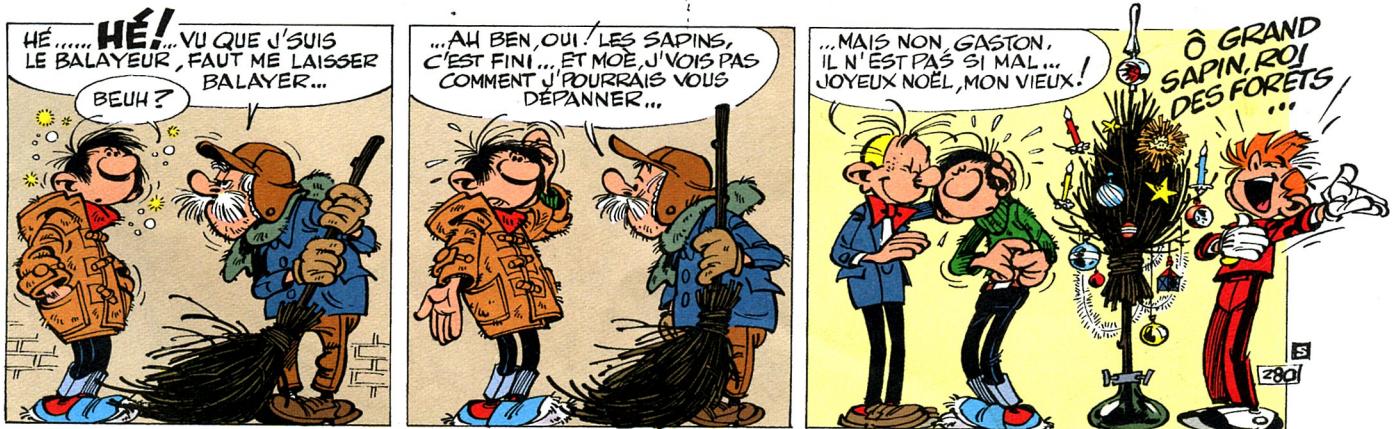
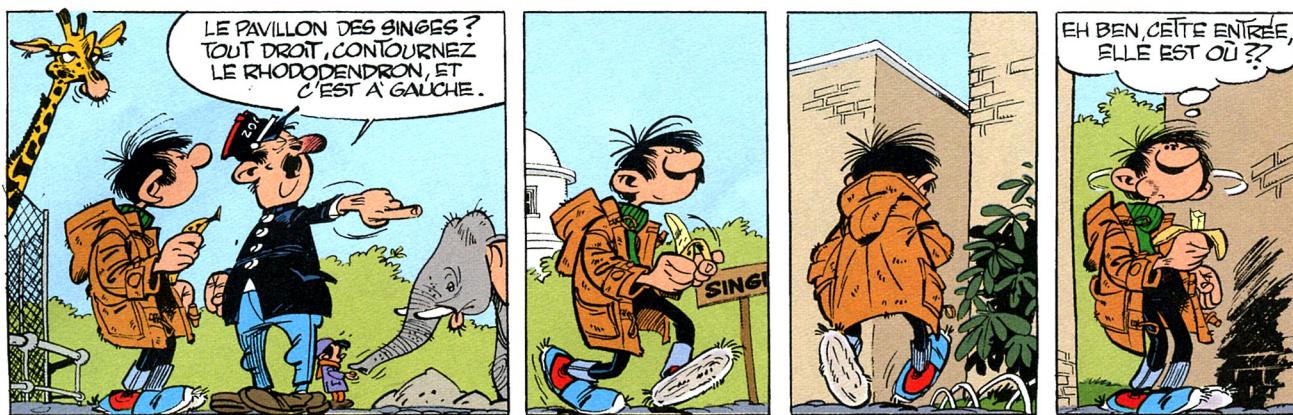


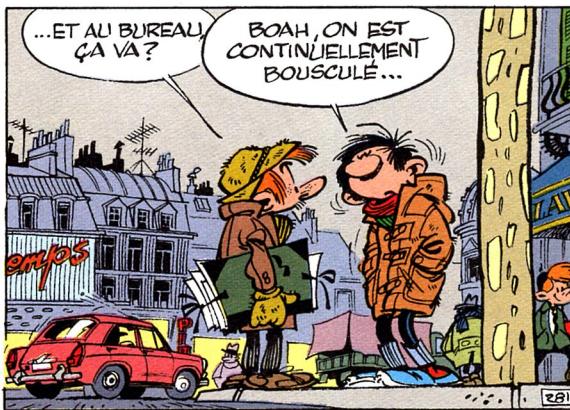
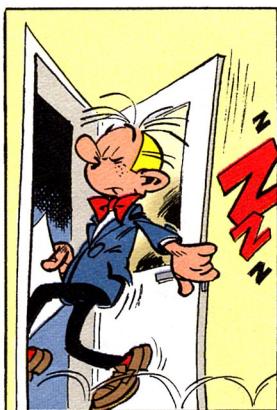
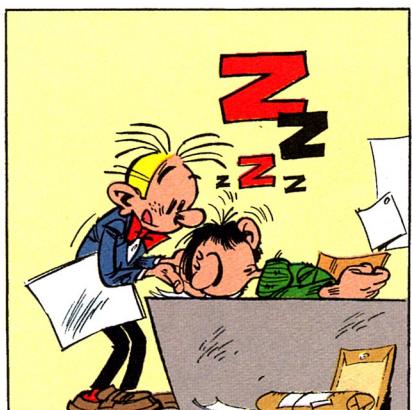
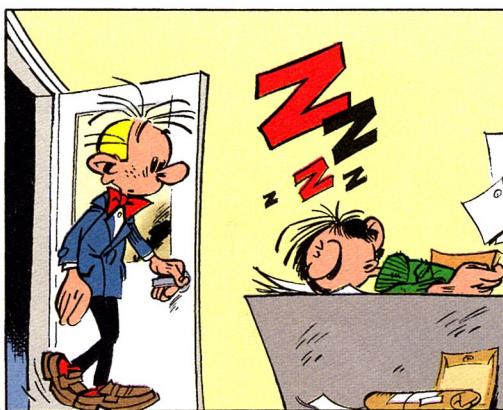


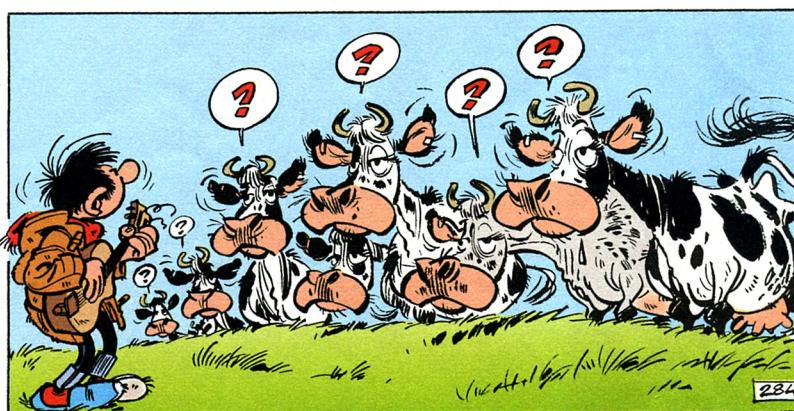
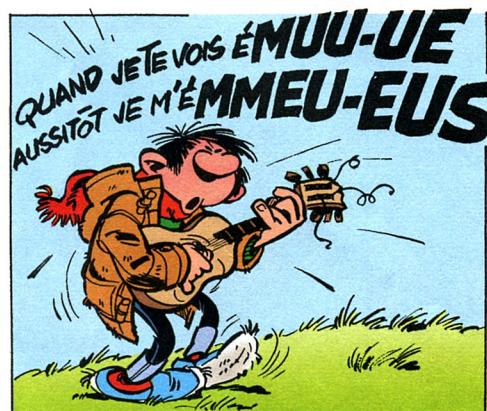
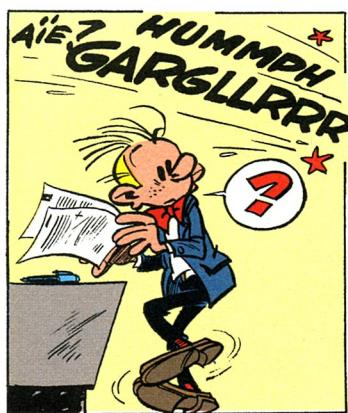


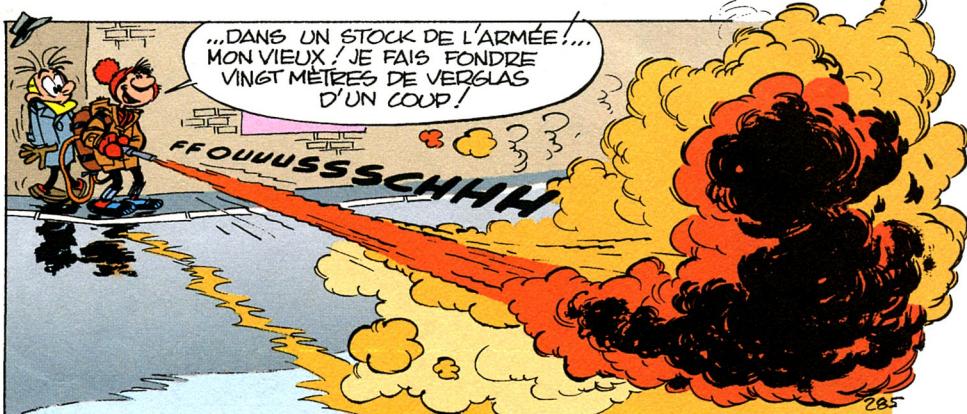


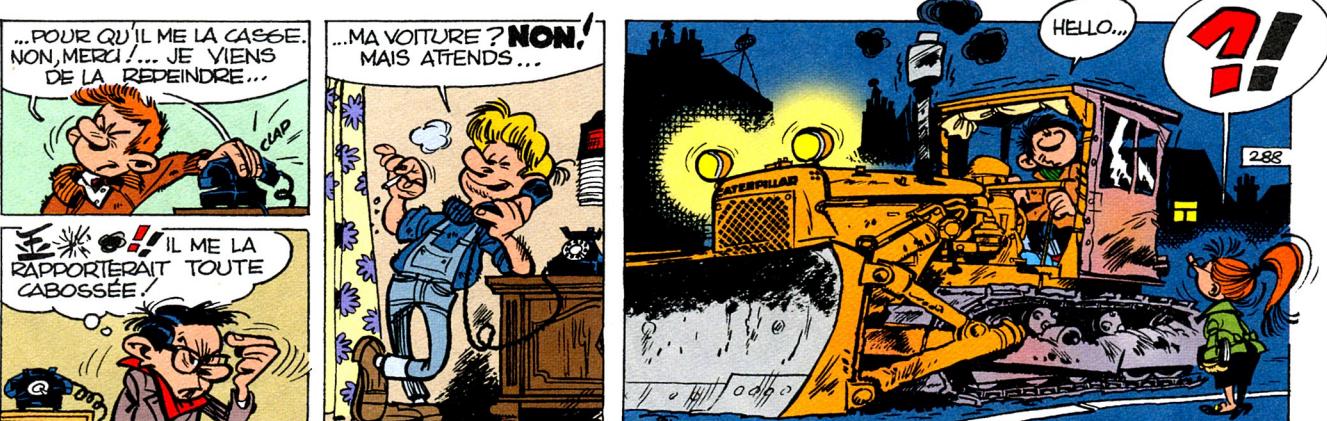
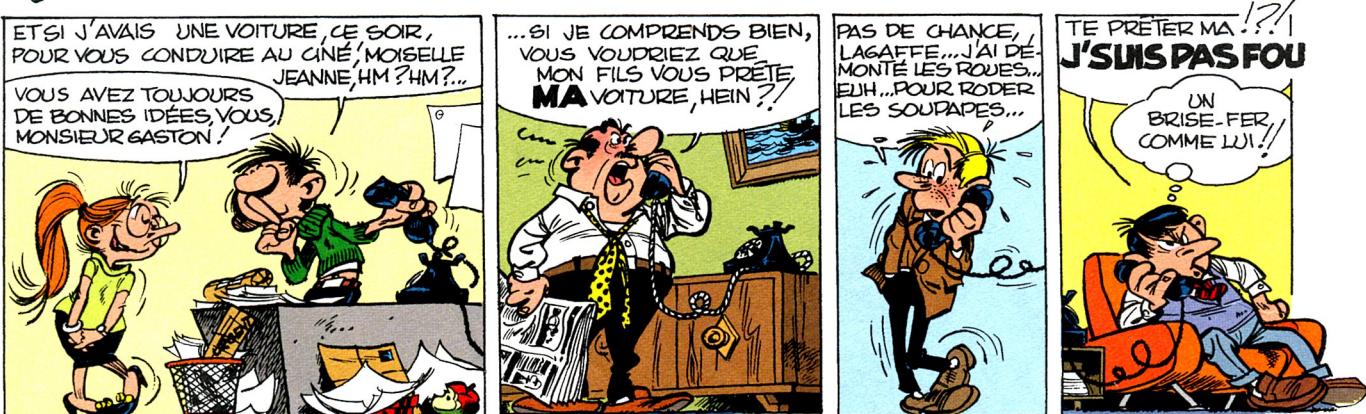
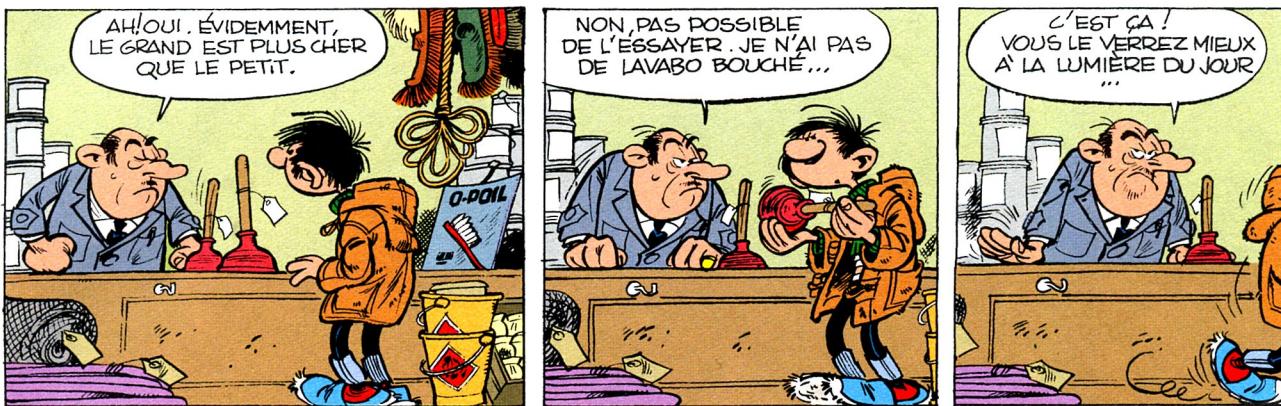


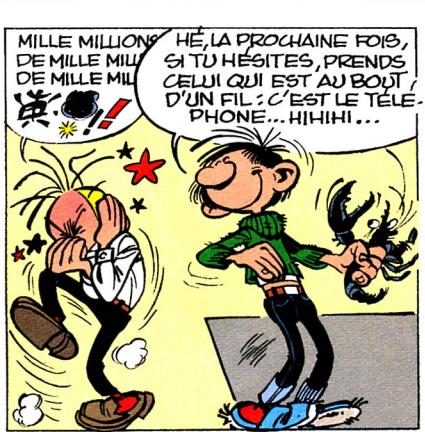
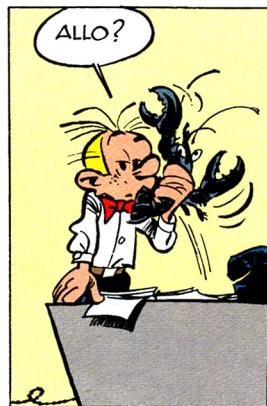


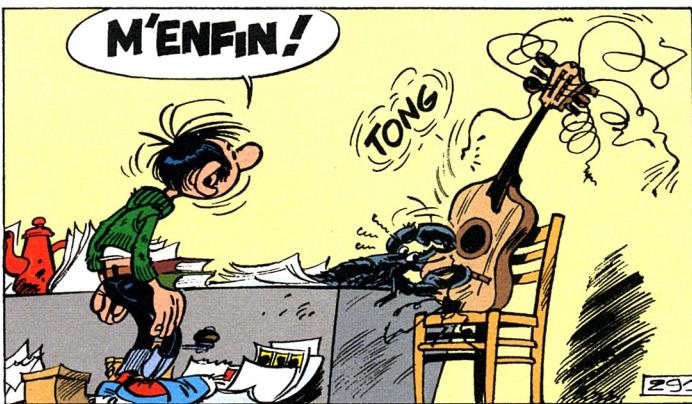










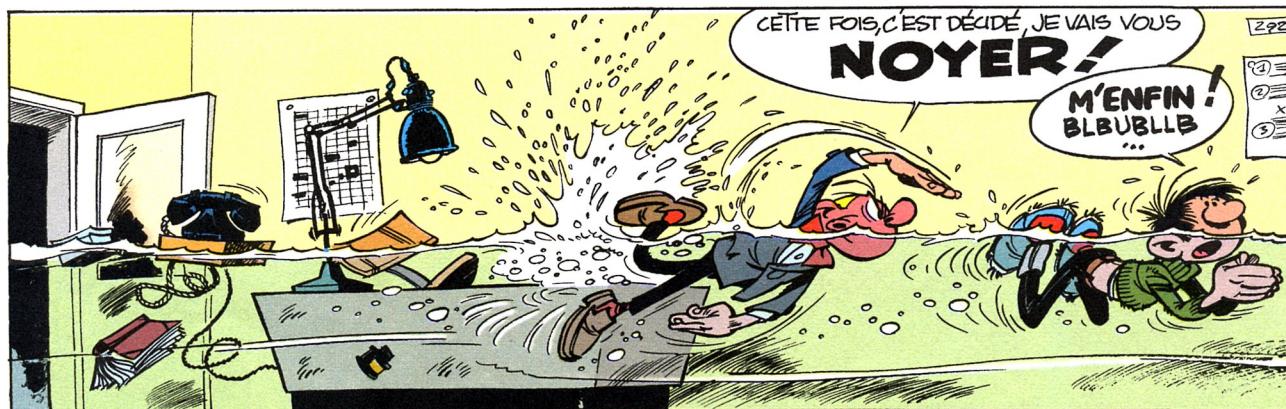
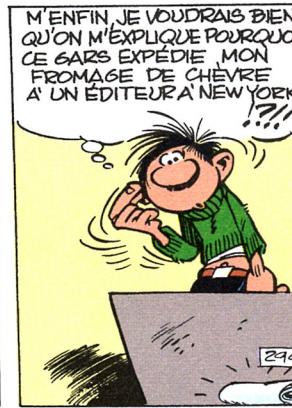
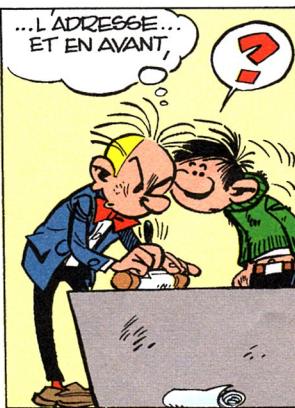
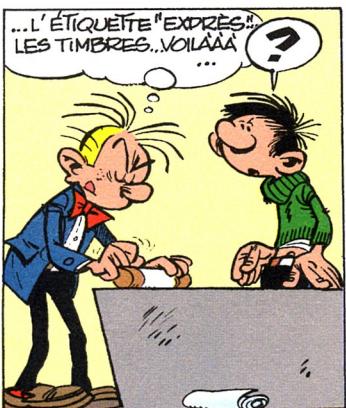


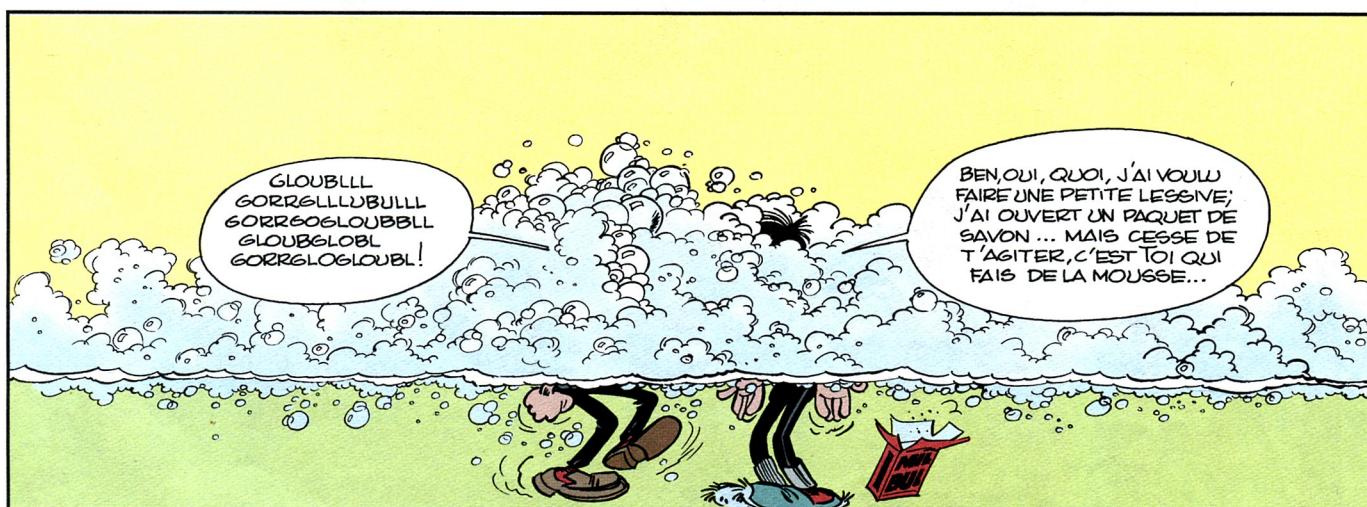


JE PARIE QUE CET ENDORMI,
N'A TOUJOURS PAS PRÉPARÉ
LES DOCUMENTS POUR
NEW YORK !

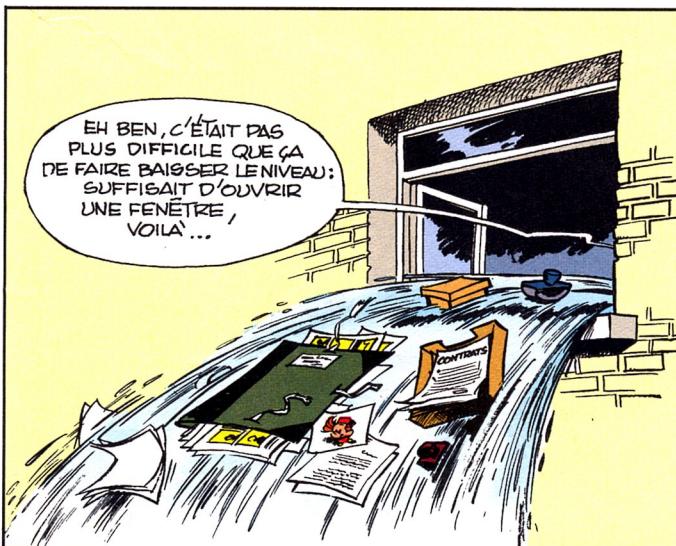
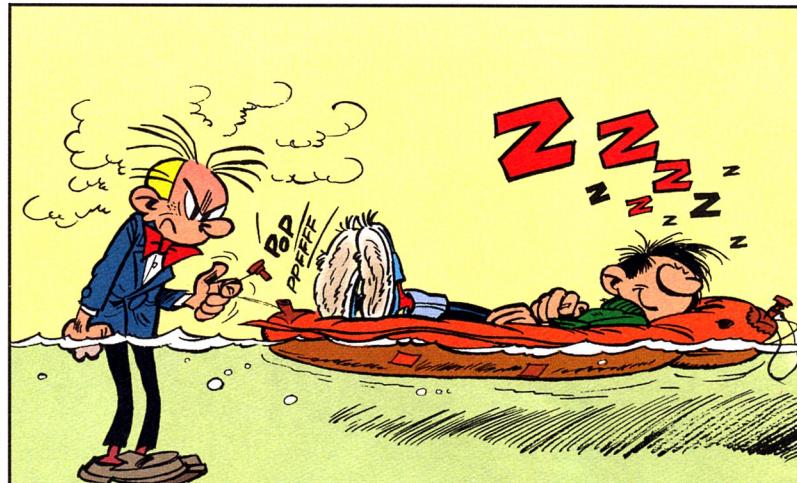
GAGNÉ ! LE ROULEAU EST ENCORE
SUR SON BUREAU... JE NE
DIRAI PAS UN MOT...

...MAIS JE VAIS LUI
MONTRER, MOI, COMMENT
LE TRAVAIL DOIT ALLER ! HOP !

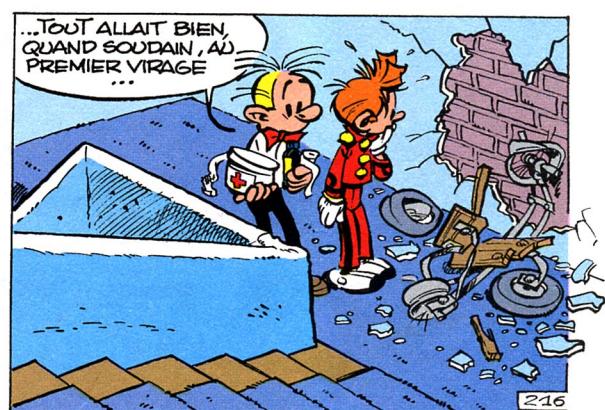
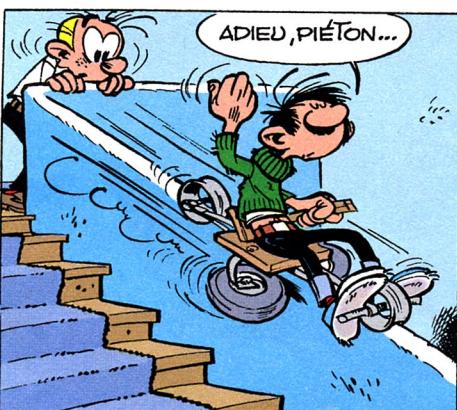
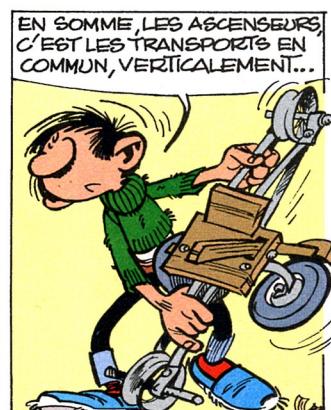
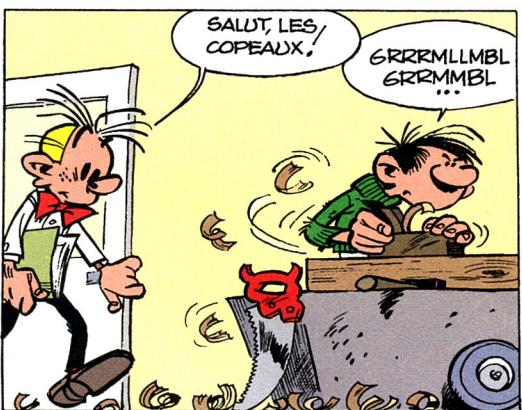
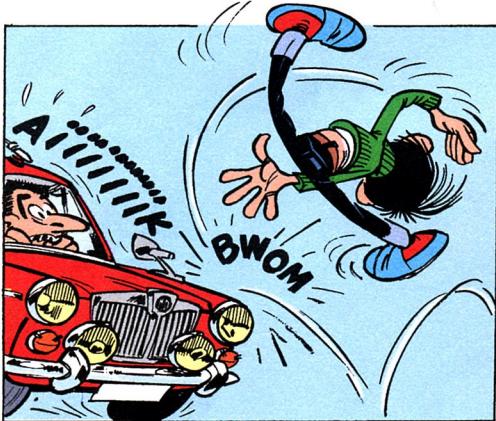
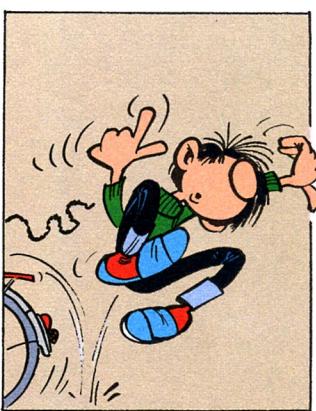
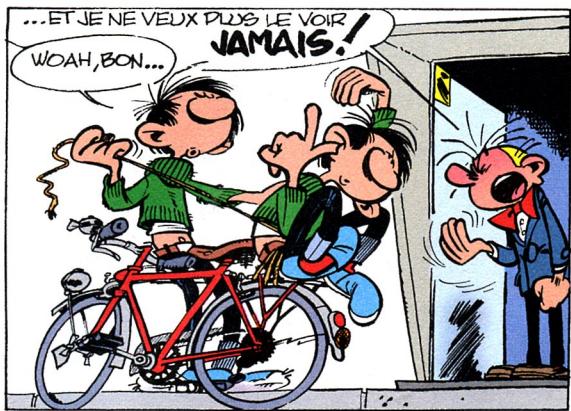


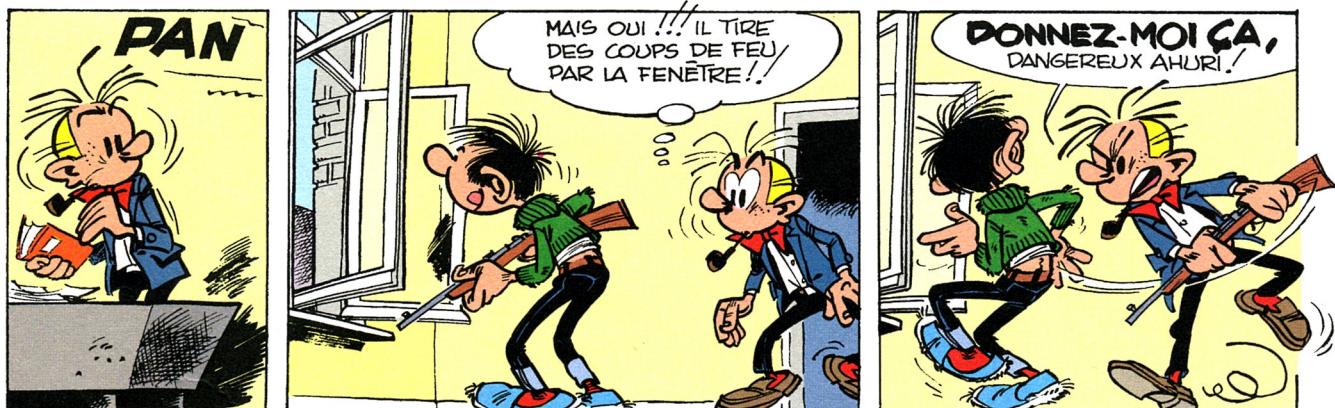
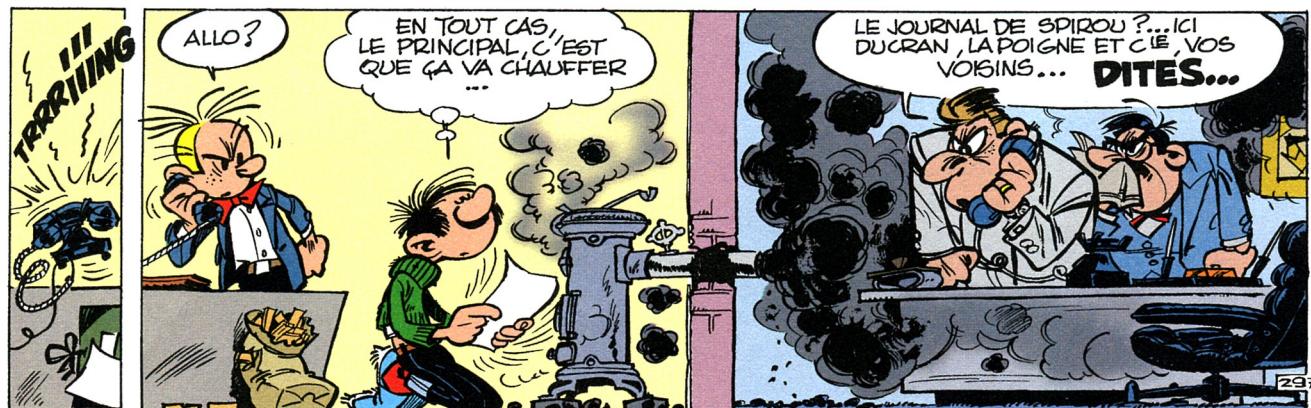
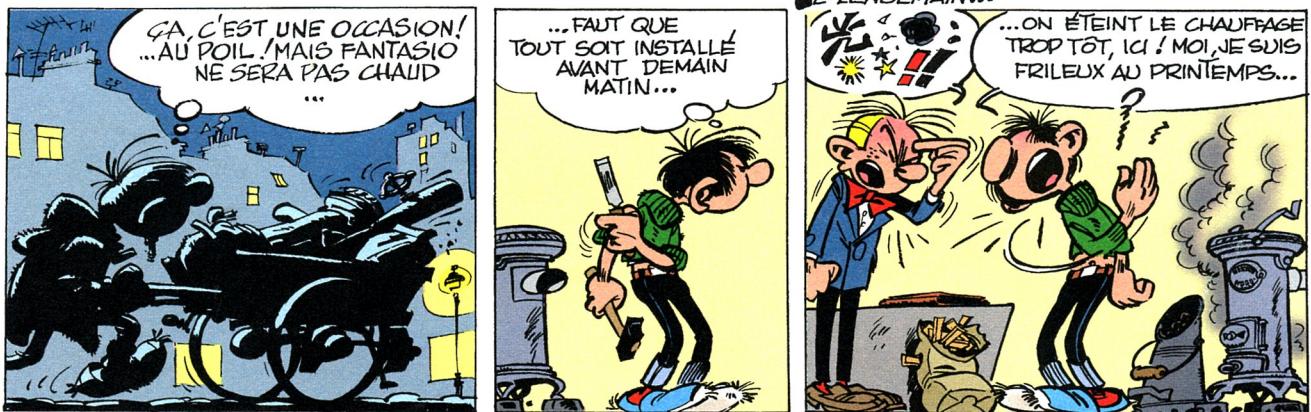


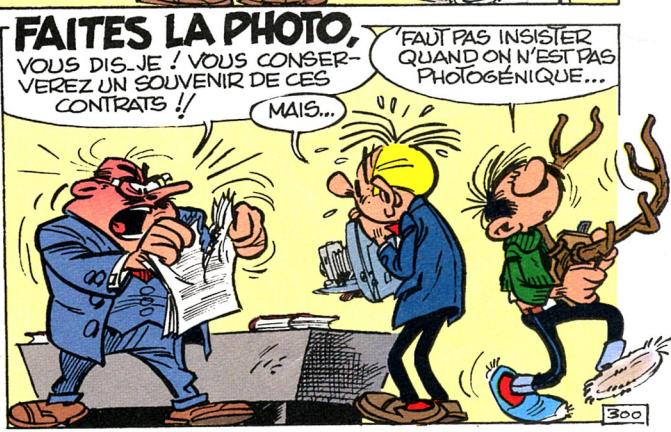
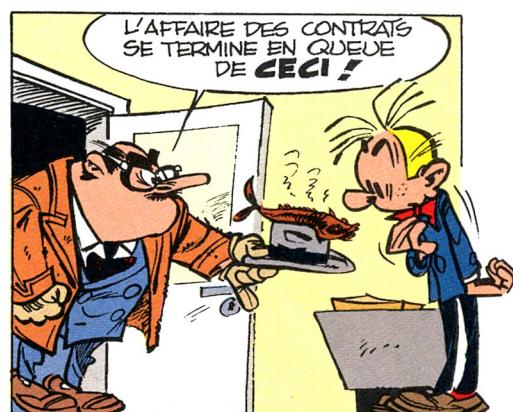
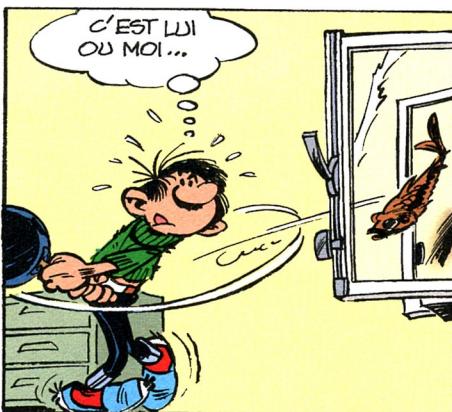
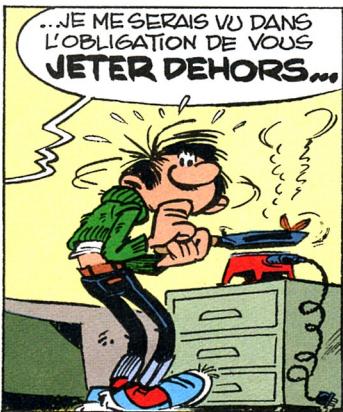
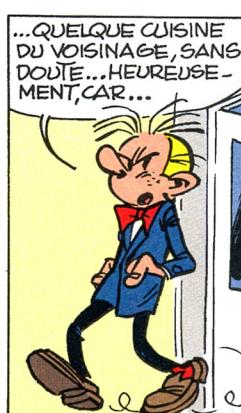
Tout un numéro du journal était inondé par Gaston, et dans le bas de presque toutes les pages Franquin avait imaginé un gag.

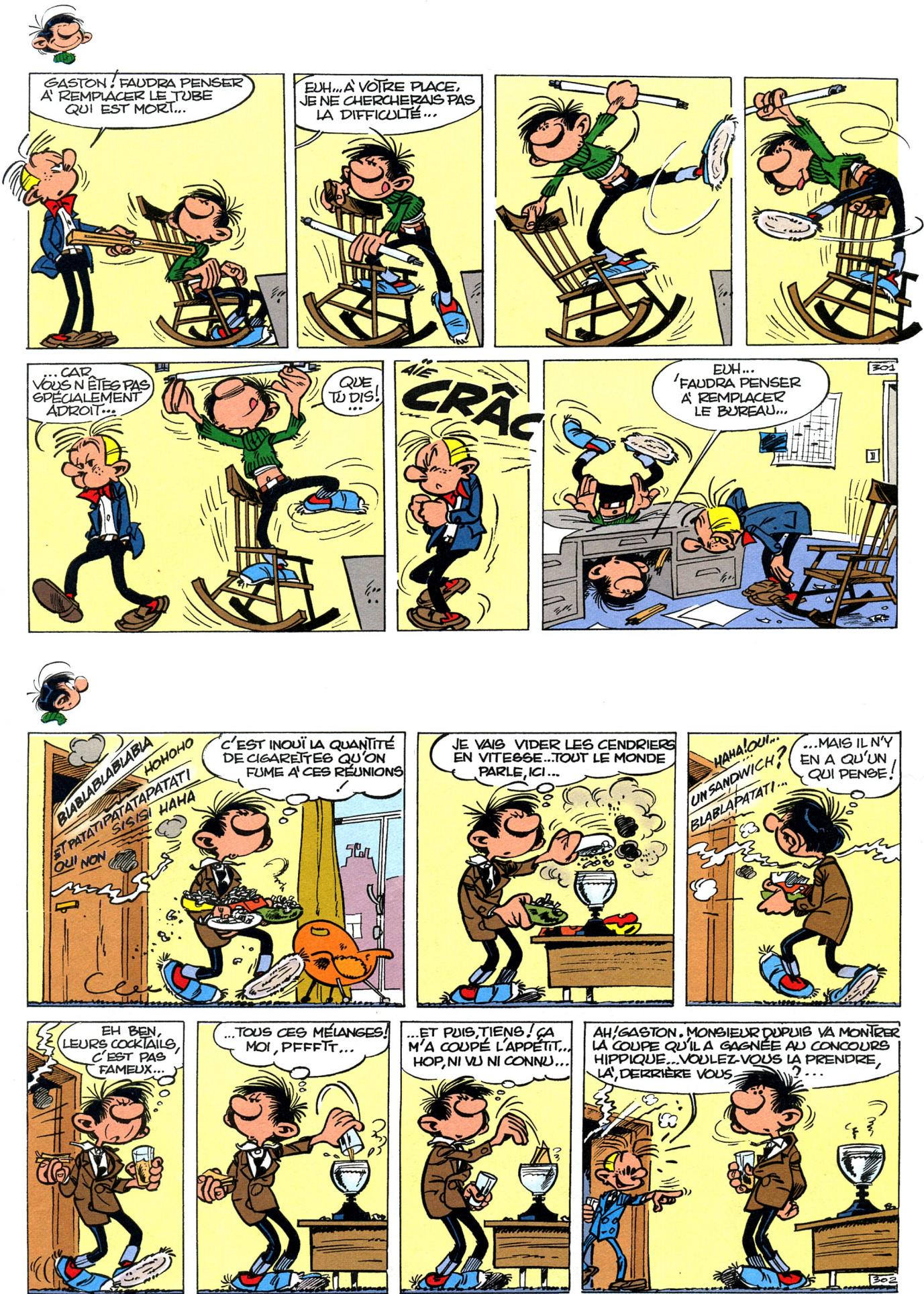


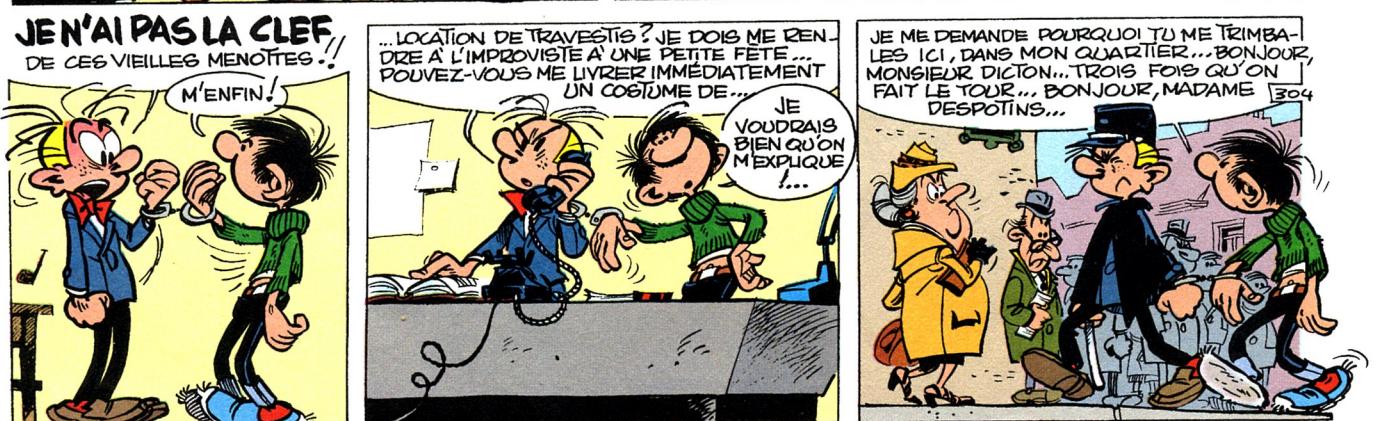
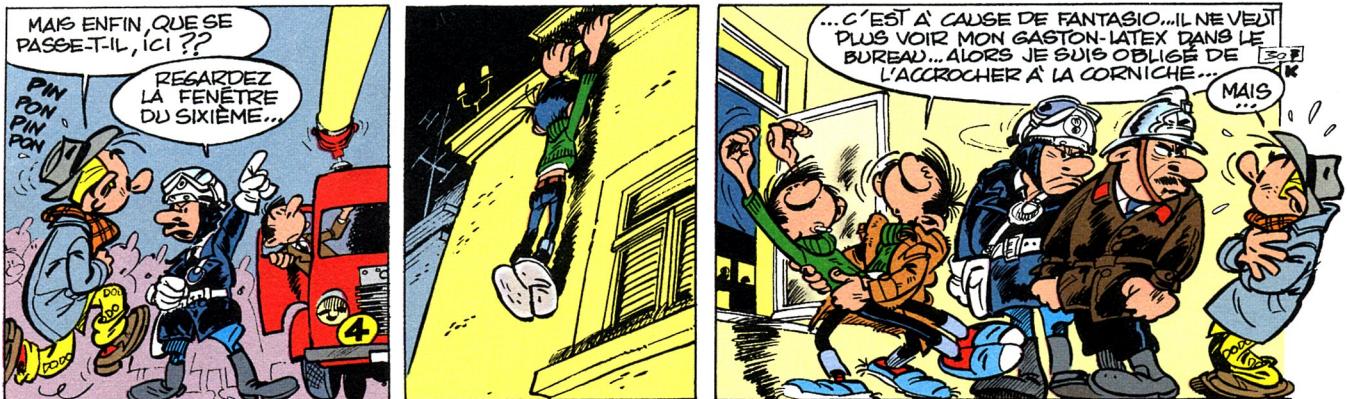
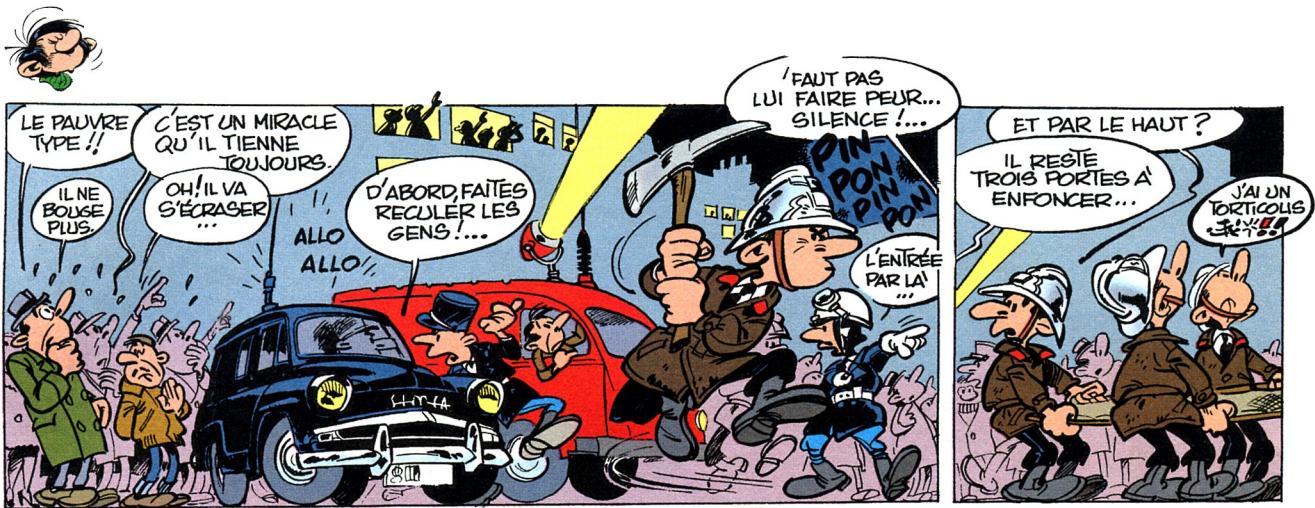
Bien sûr, ce genre de divertissement impliquait une grande complicité entre la Rédaction et le dessinateur, et il fallait parfois bousculer un peu la mise en page du journal pour tirer tout le jus d'un gag. Mais on rigolait bien, et le lecteur aussi.

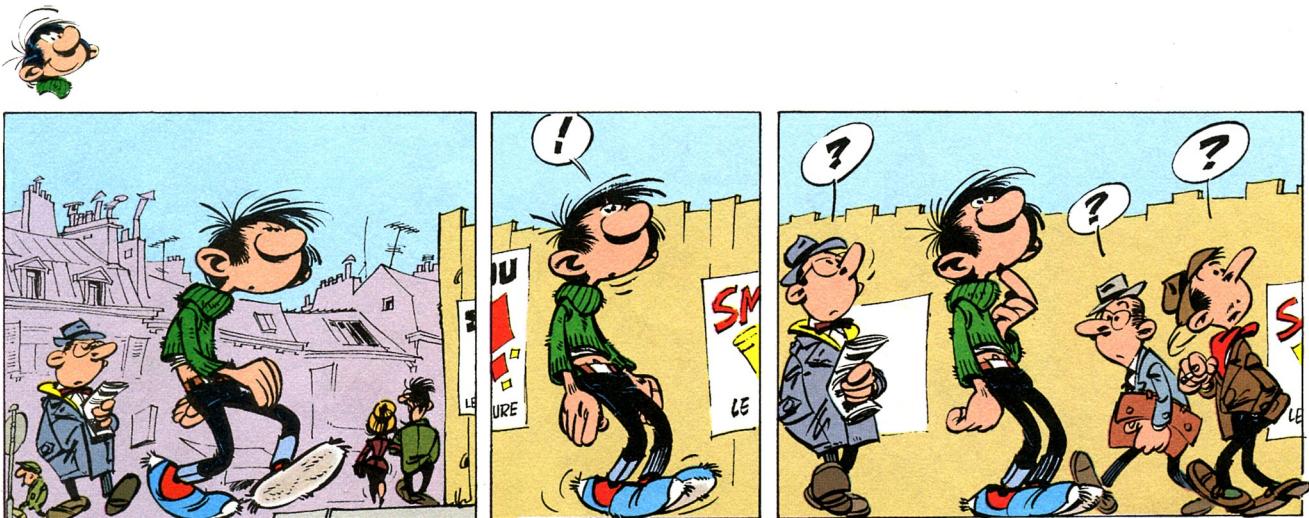
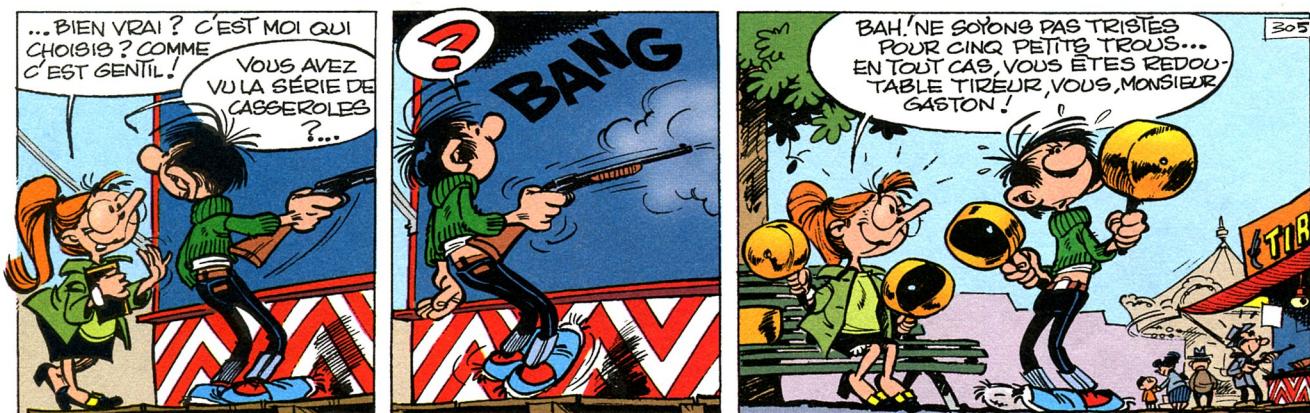


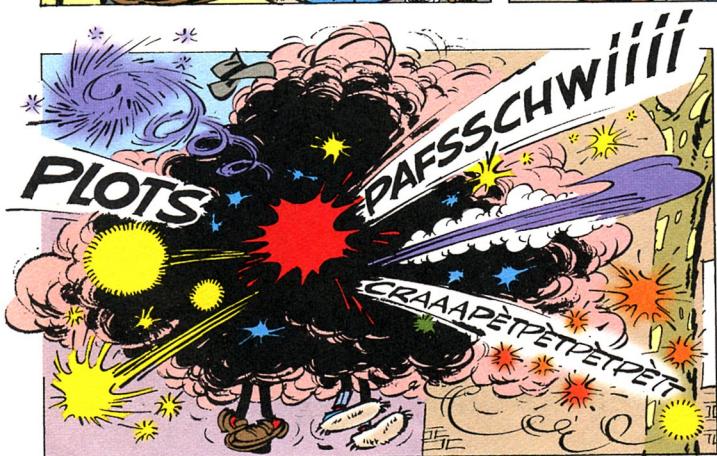
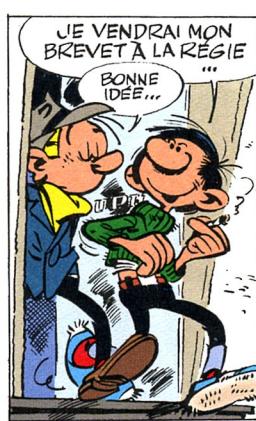
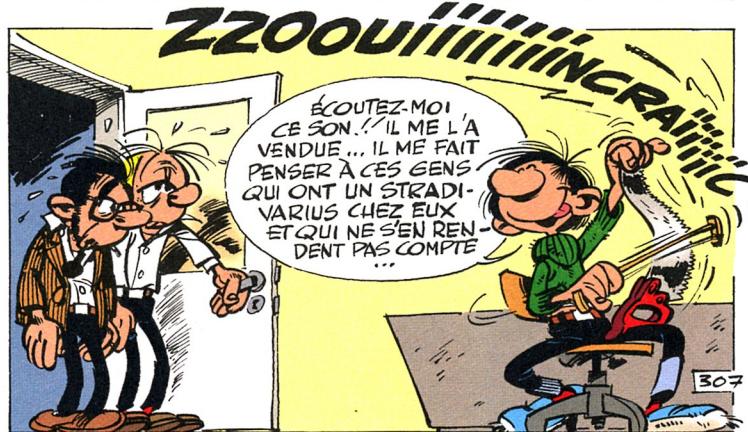
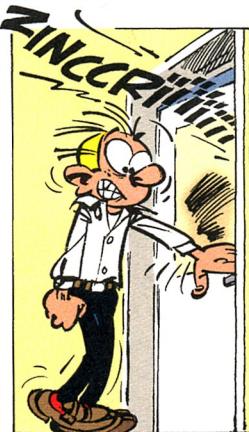
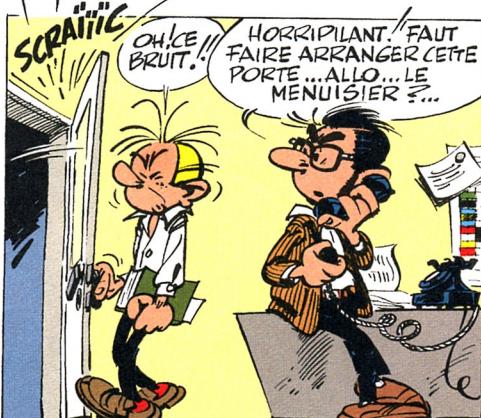
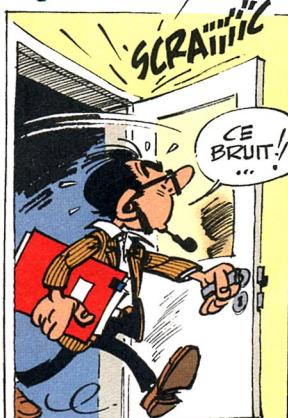


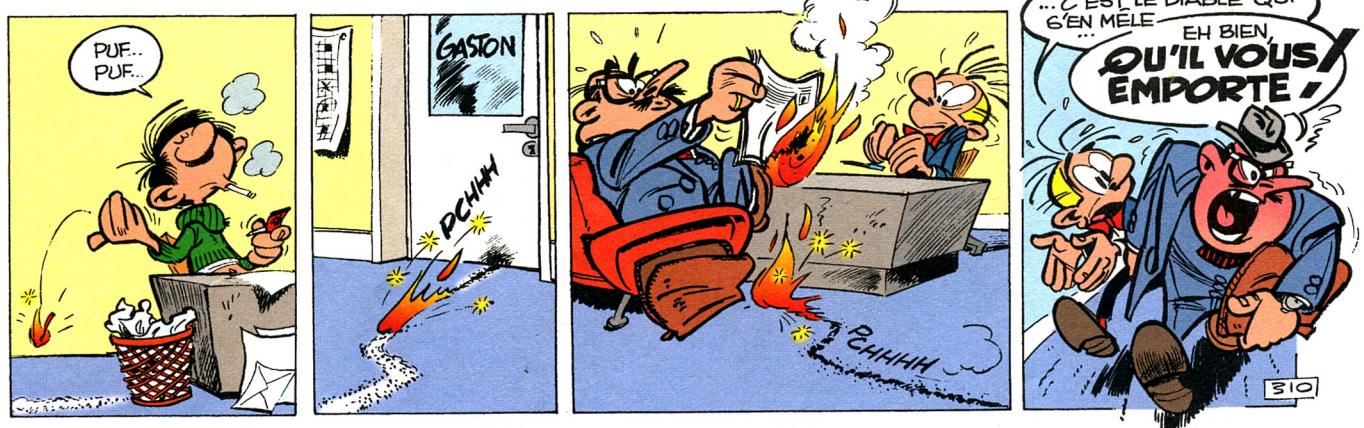


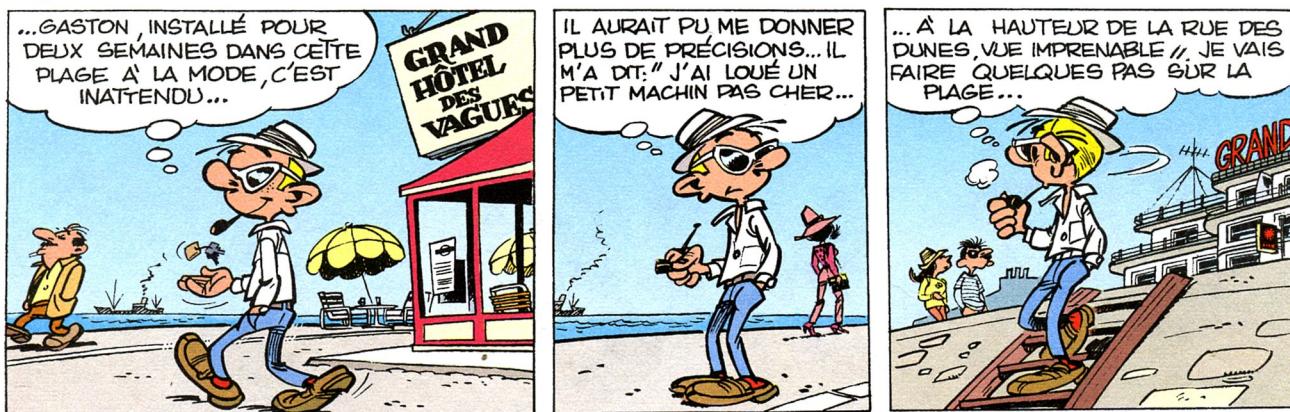
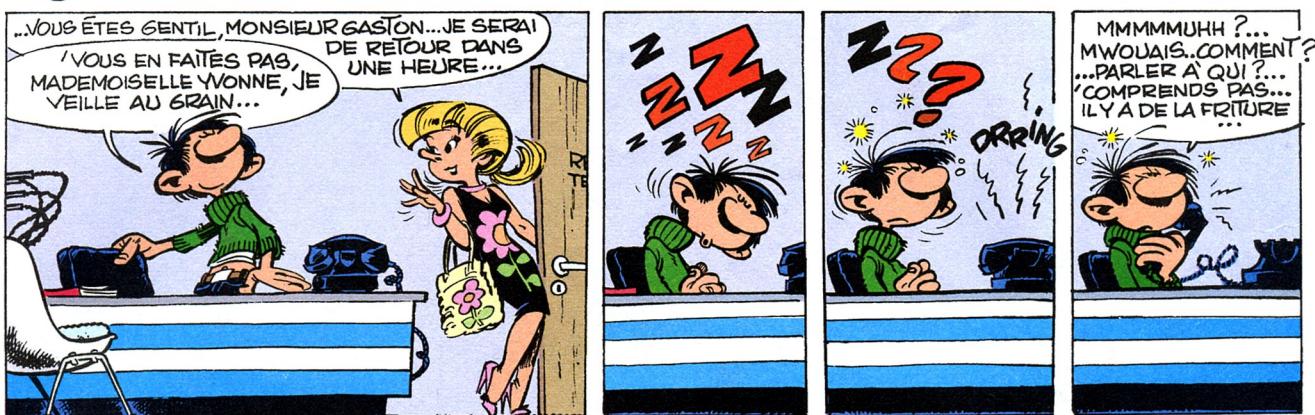


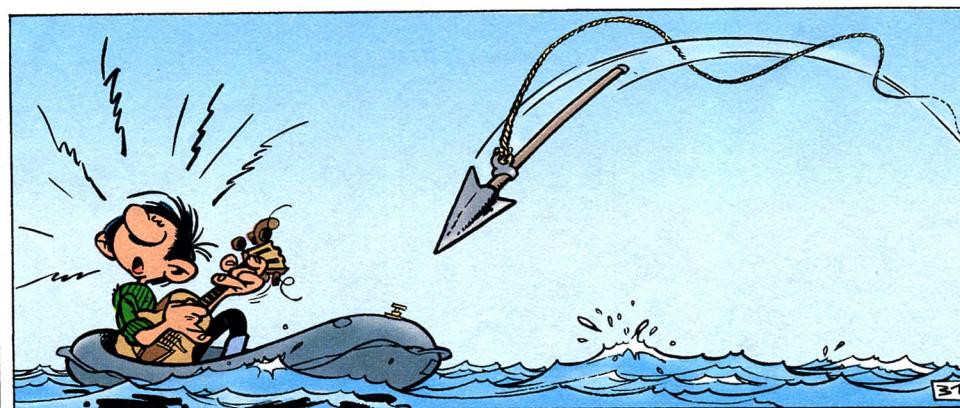
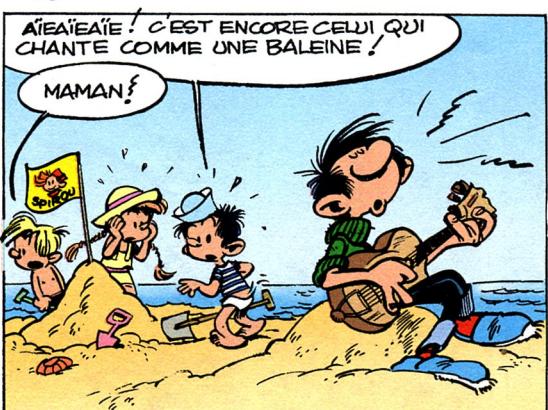
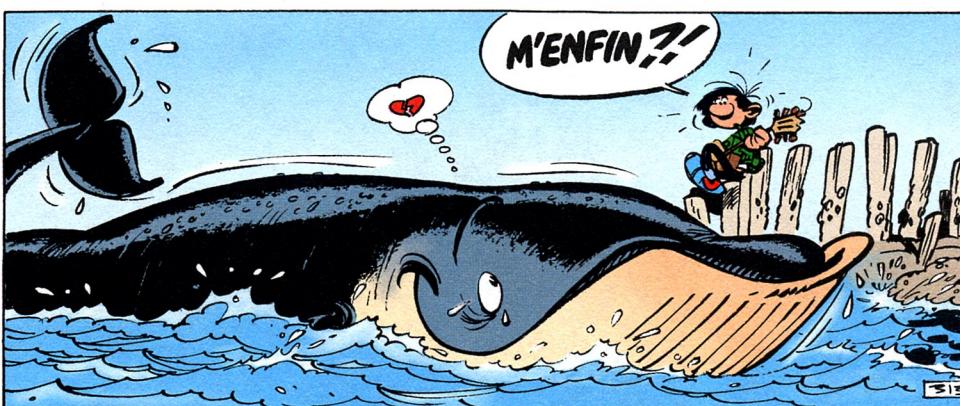
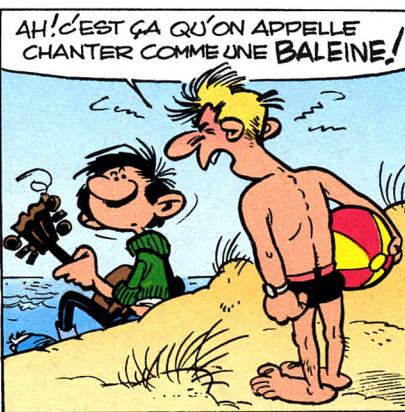
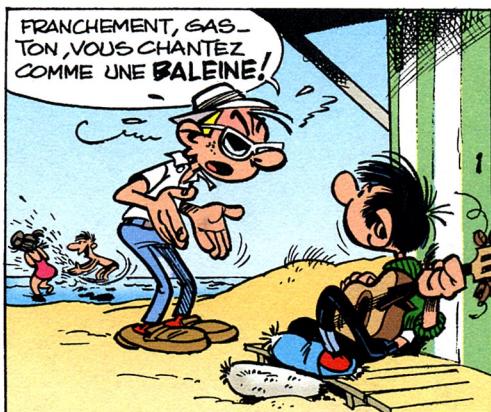






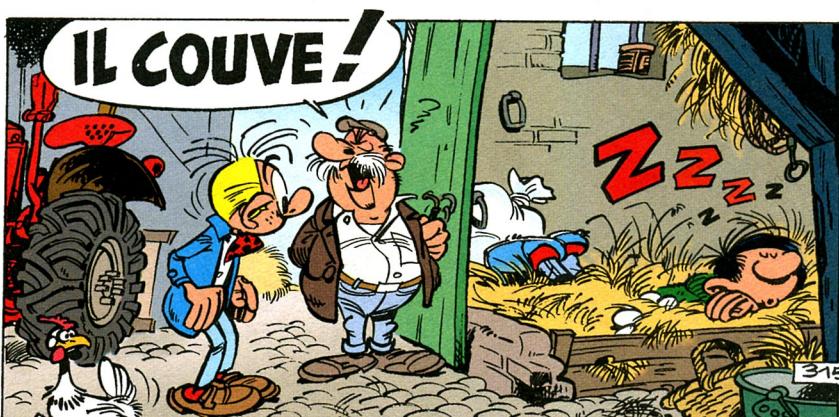
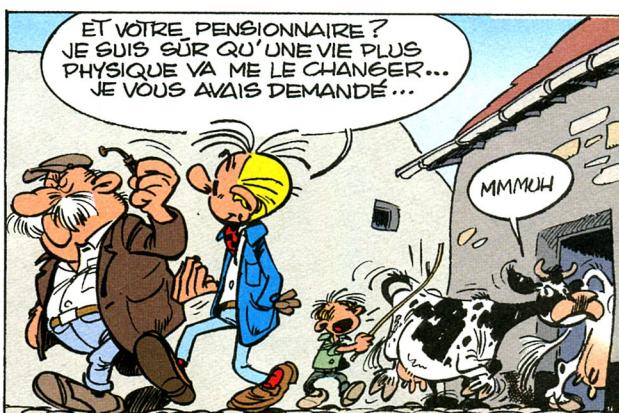
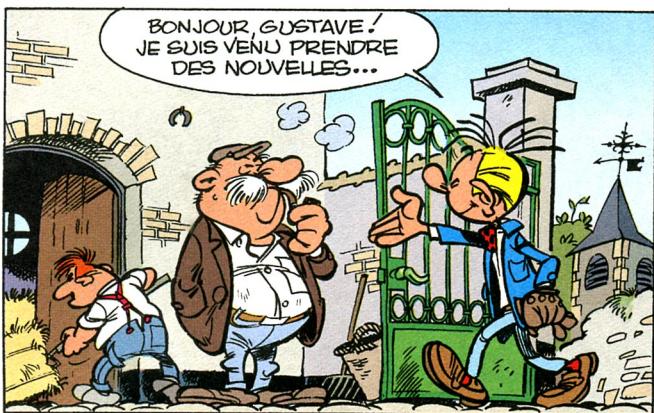


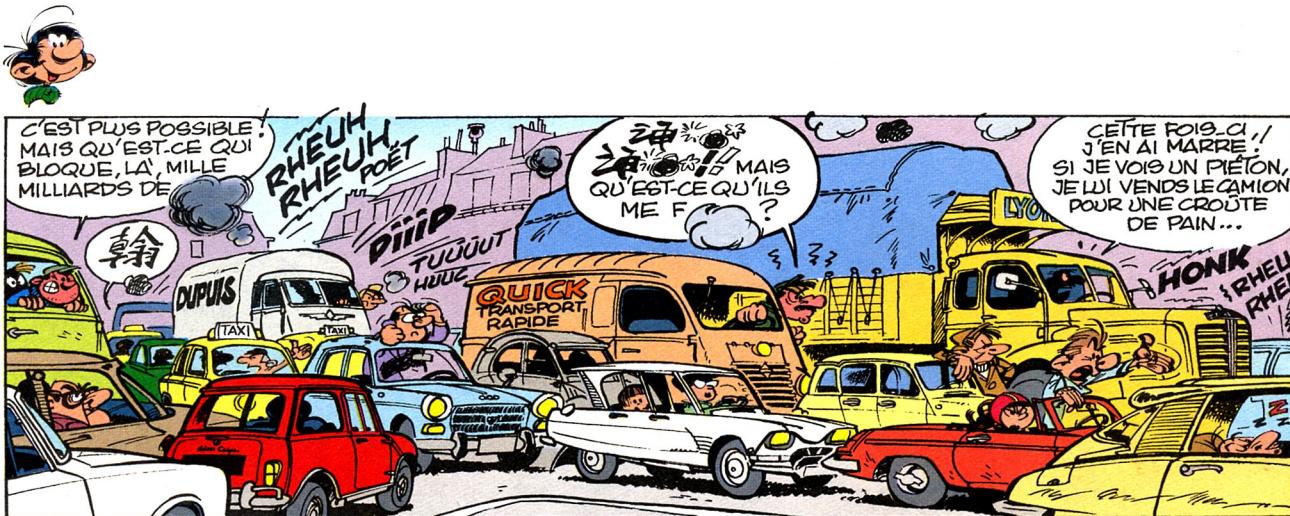
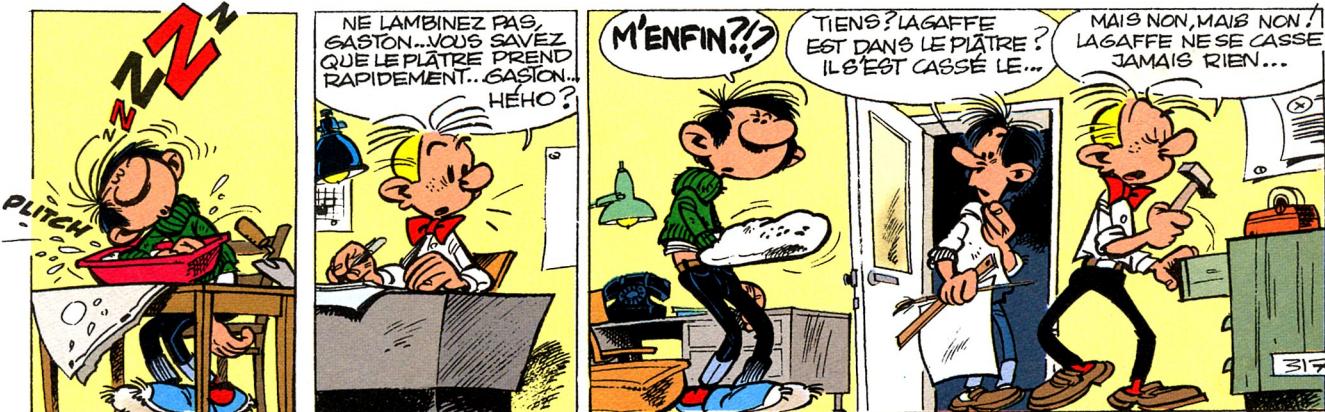


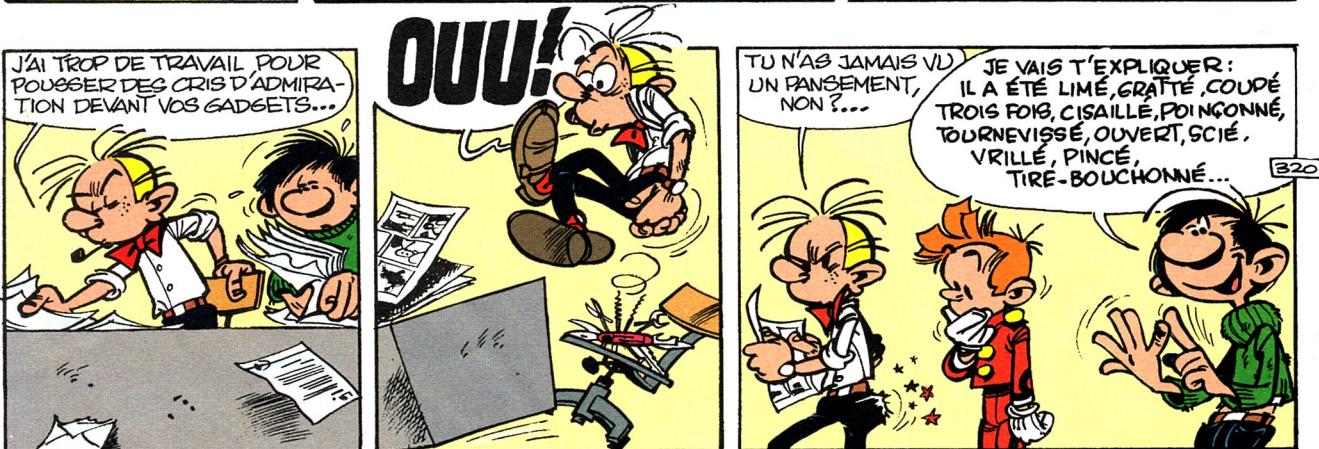
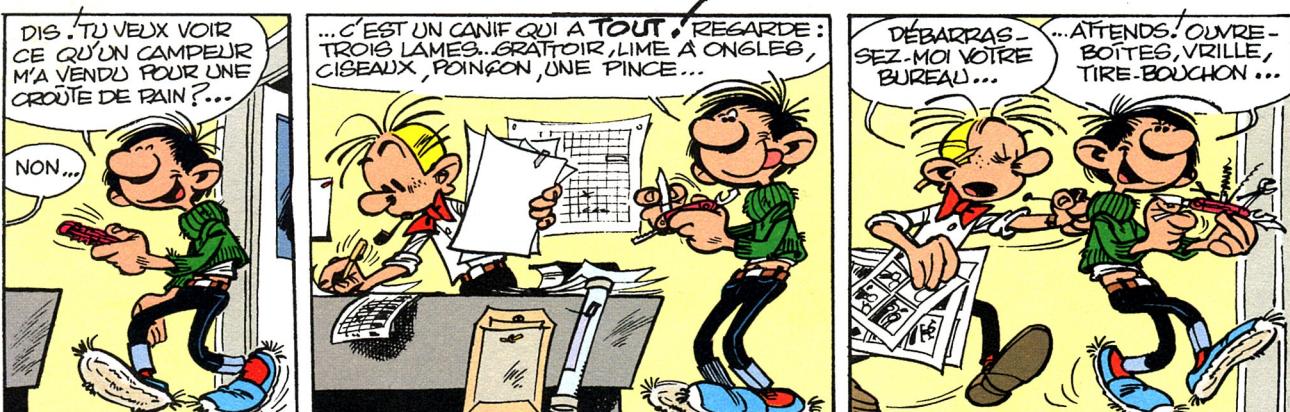
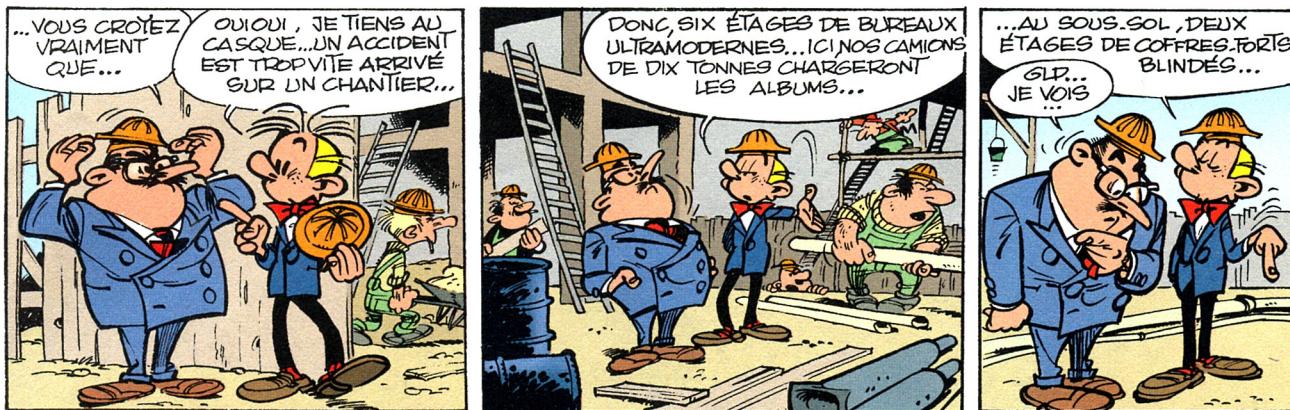


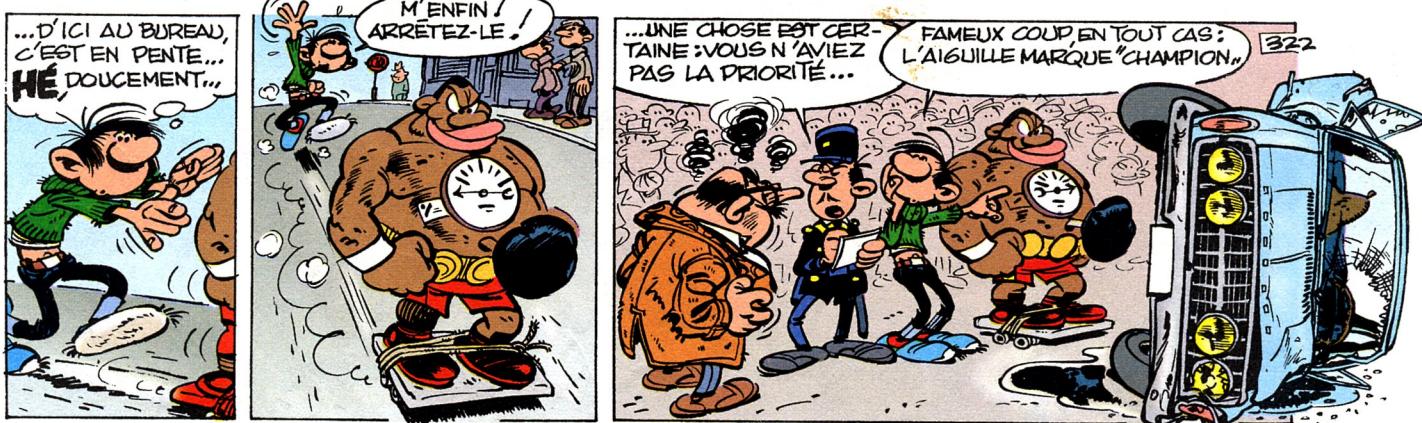
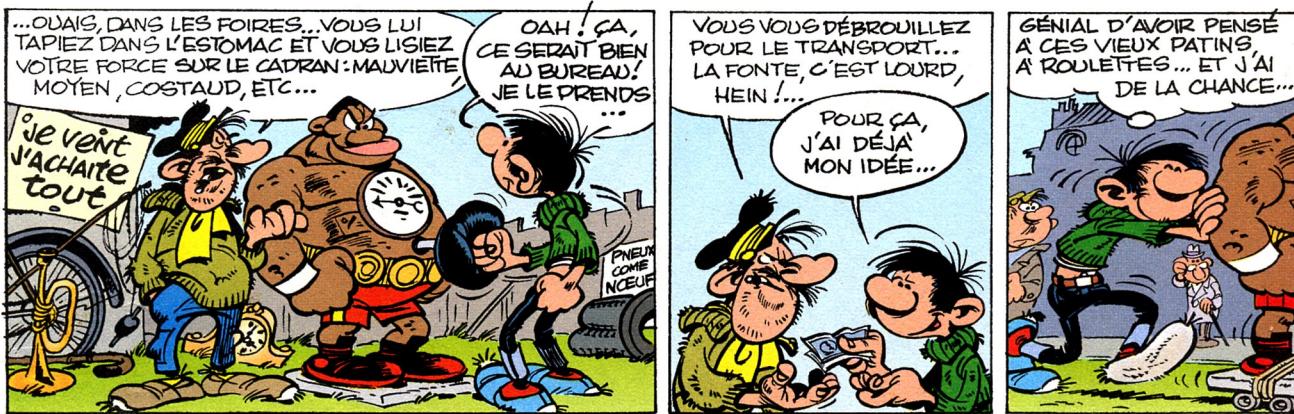
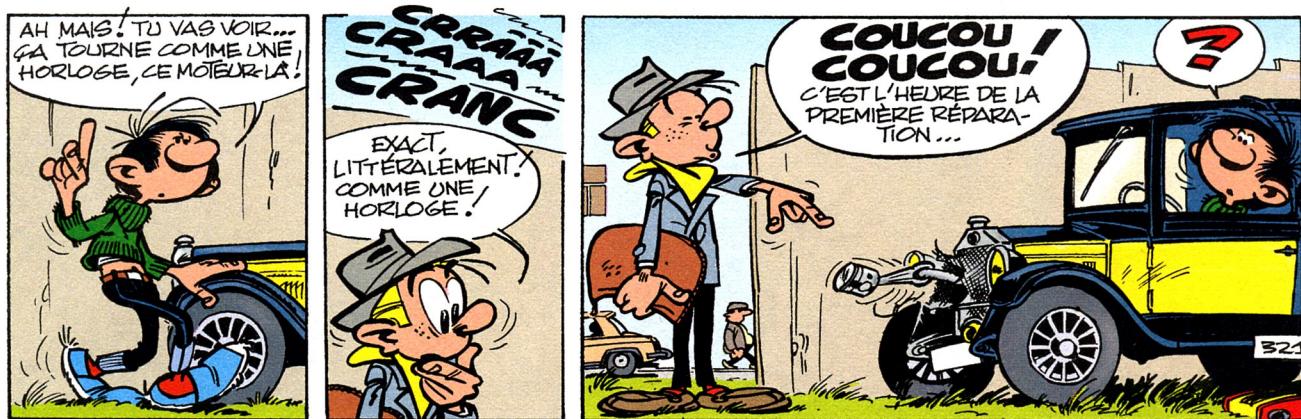
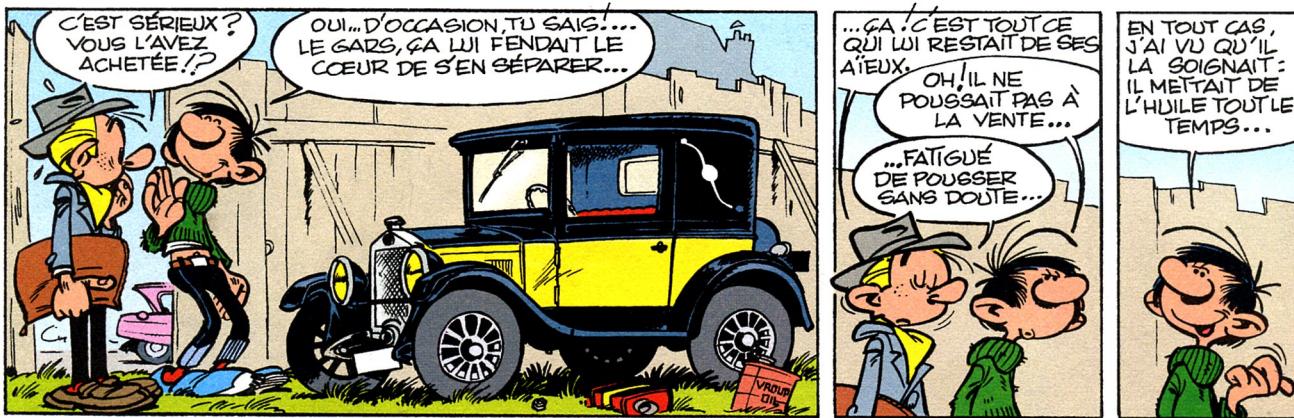
Ô Ô ! L'AUTEUR S'EST MIS LE DOIGT DANS L'ŒIL : ON NE DIT PAS "CHANTER COMME UNE BALEINE", MAIS "RIRE COMME UNE BALEINE", D'AILLEURS, LES BALEINES CHANTENT ADORABLEMENT BIEN, PARDONNEZ À L'AUTEUR QUI AVAIT TANT ENVIE DE DESSINER UNE BALEINE !

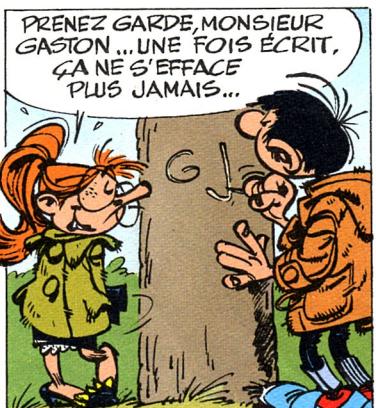
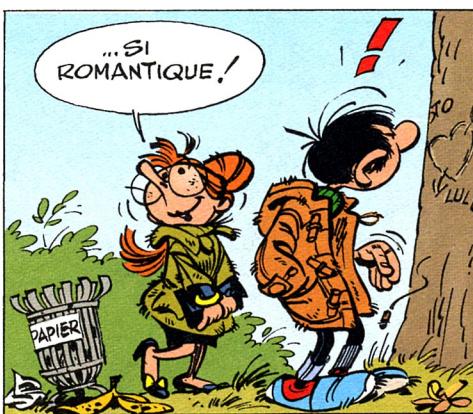
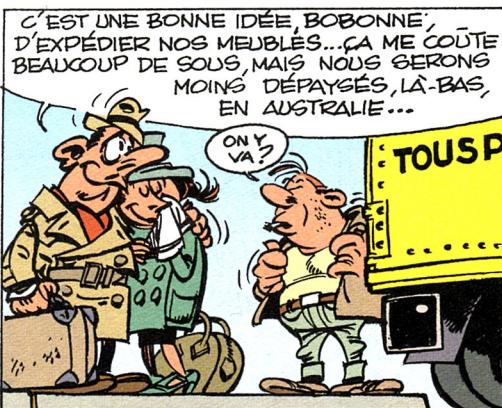
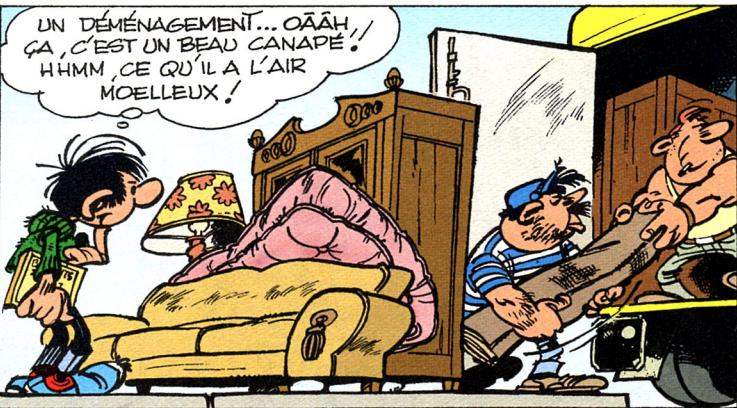
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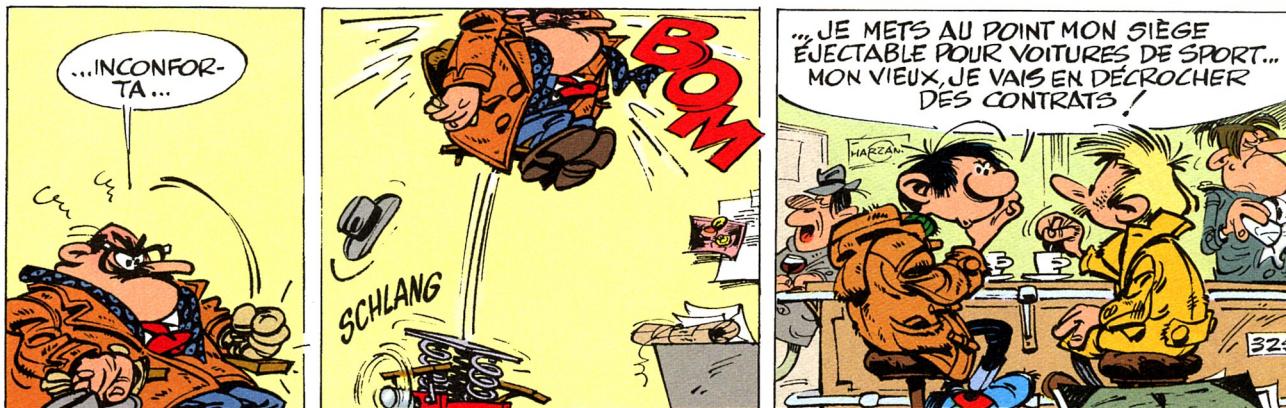
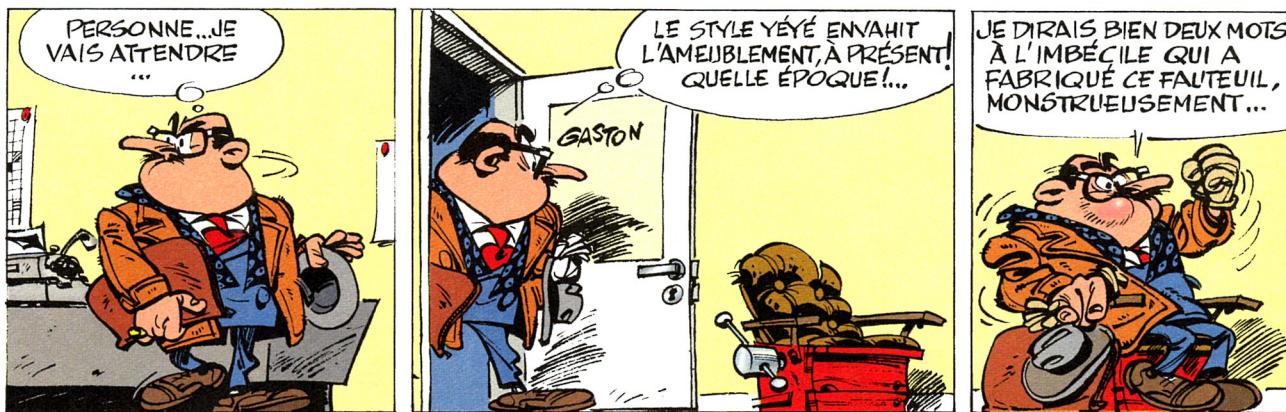


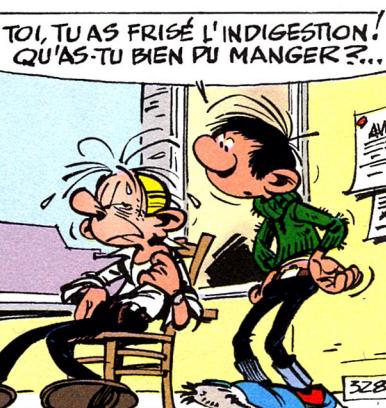
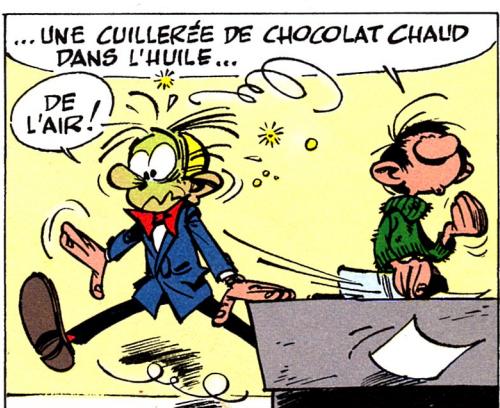
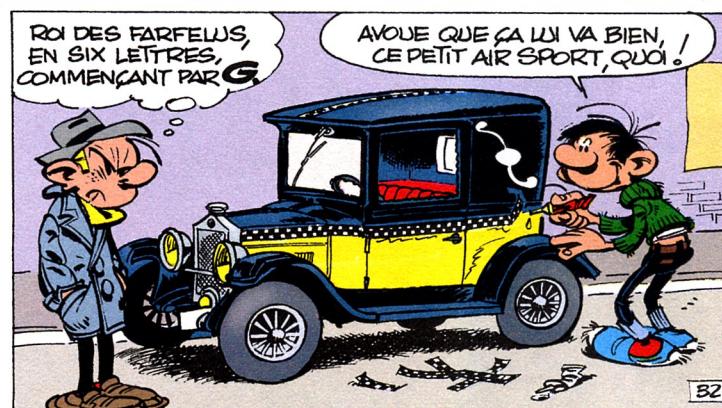


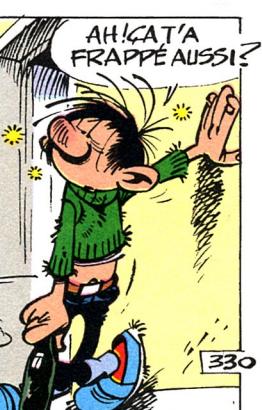
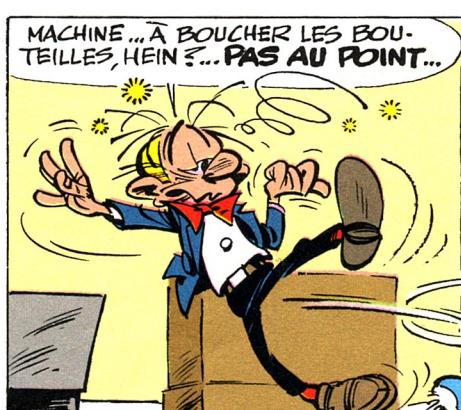
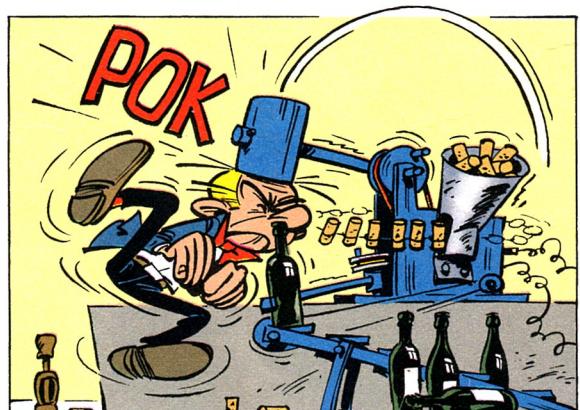
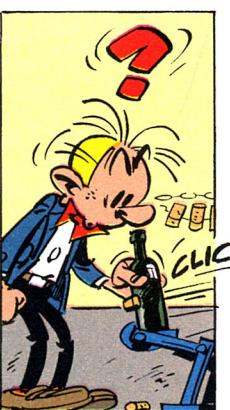
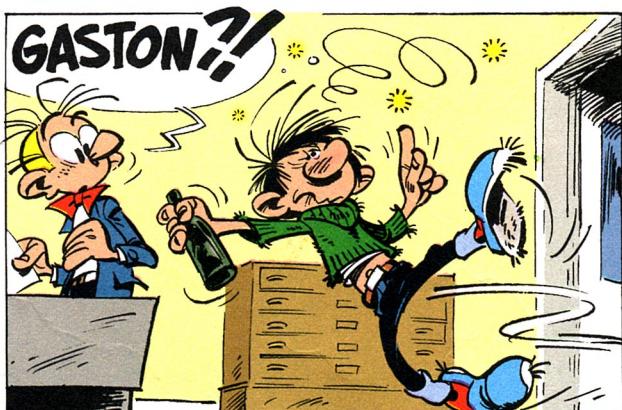
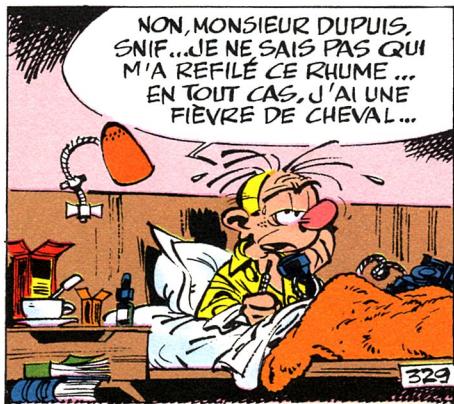
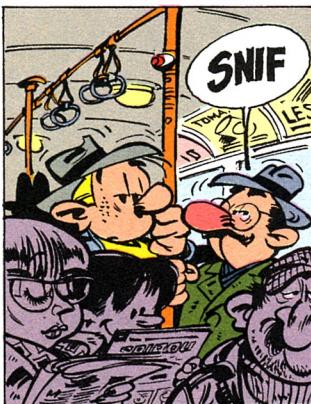
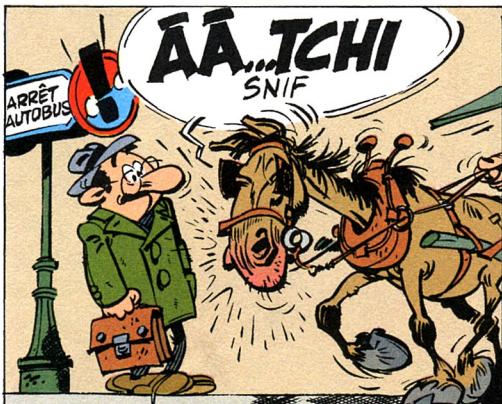
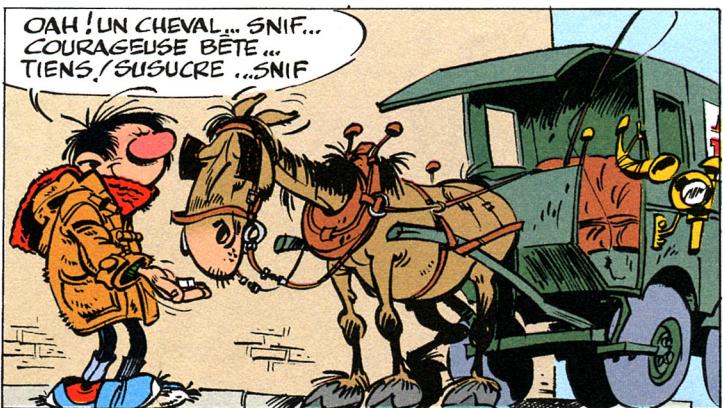


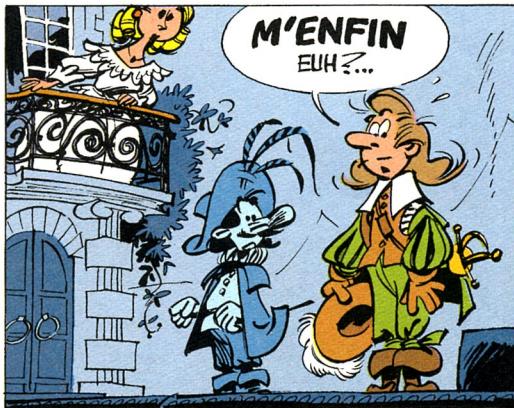


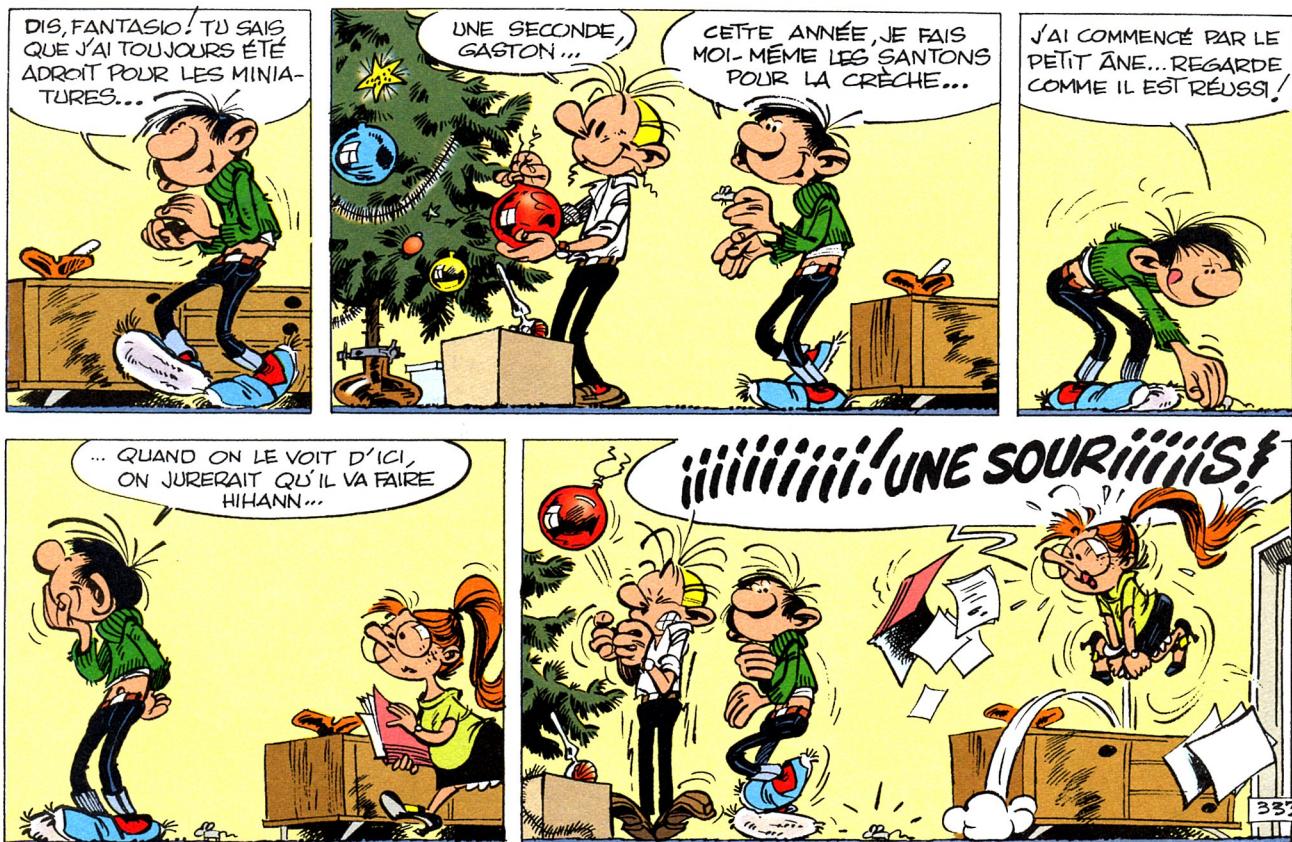




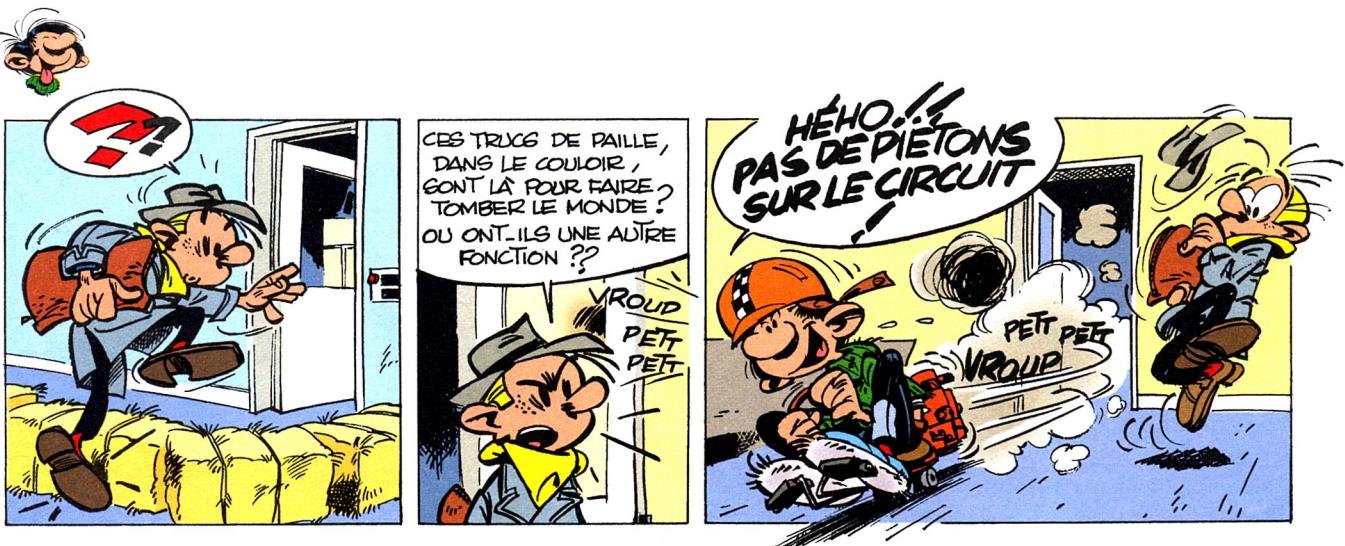




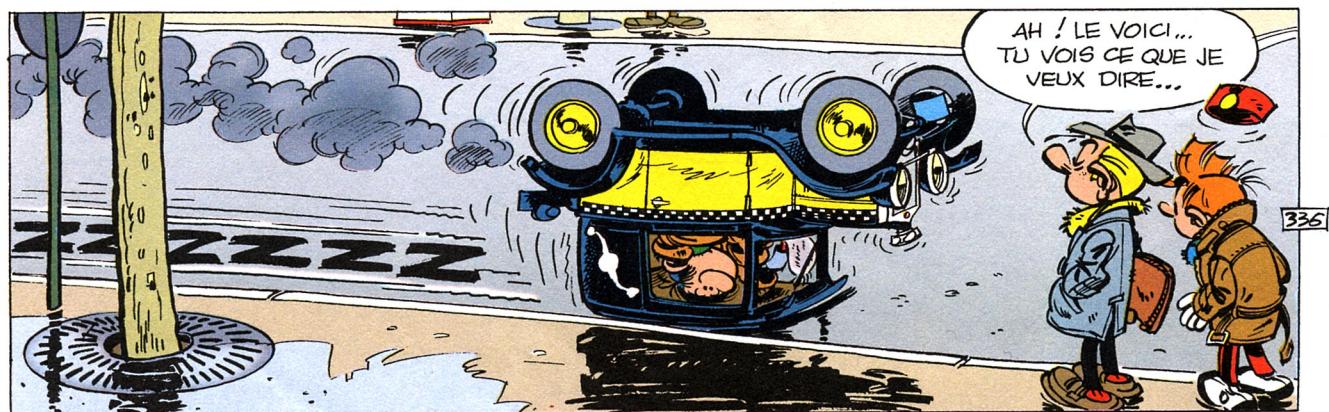


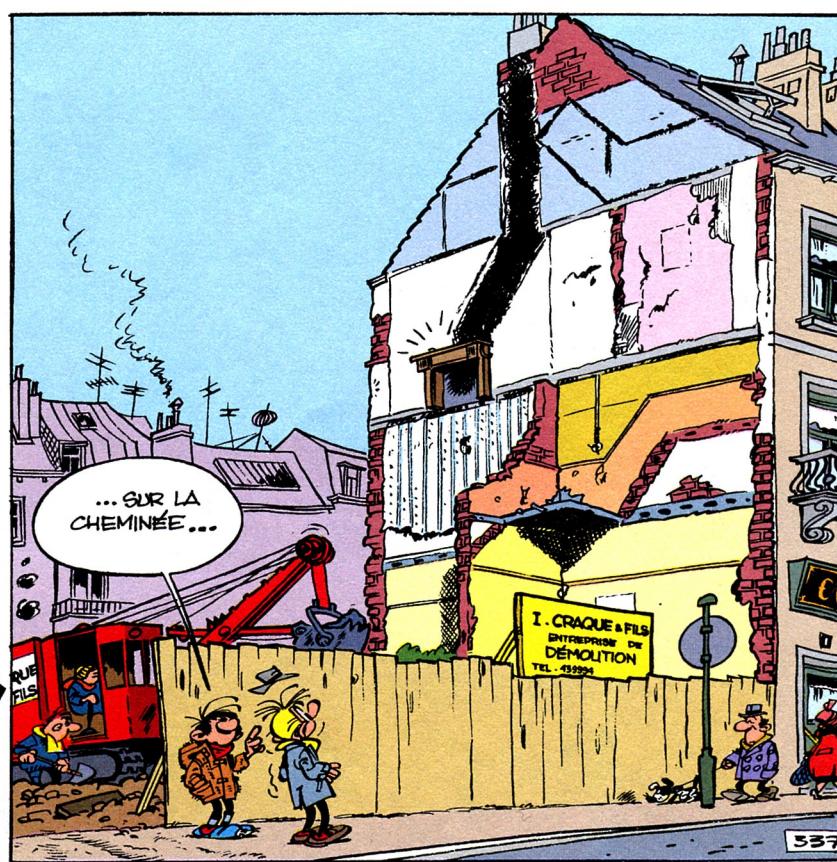
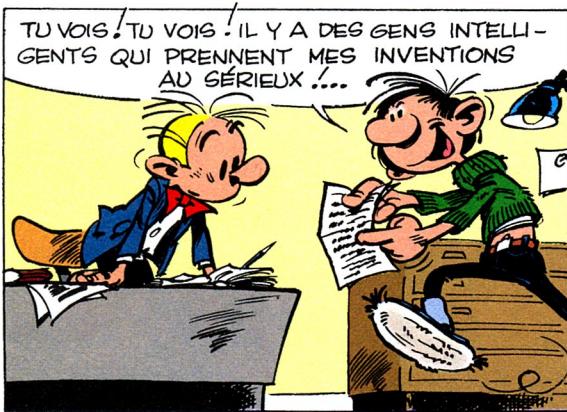


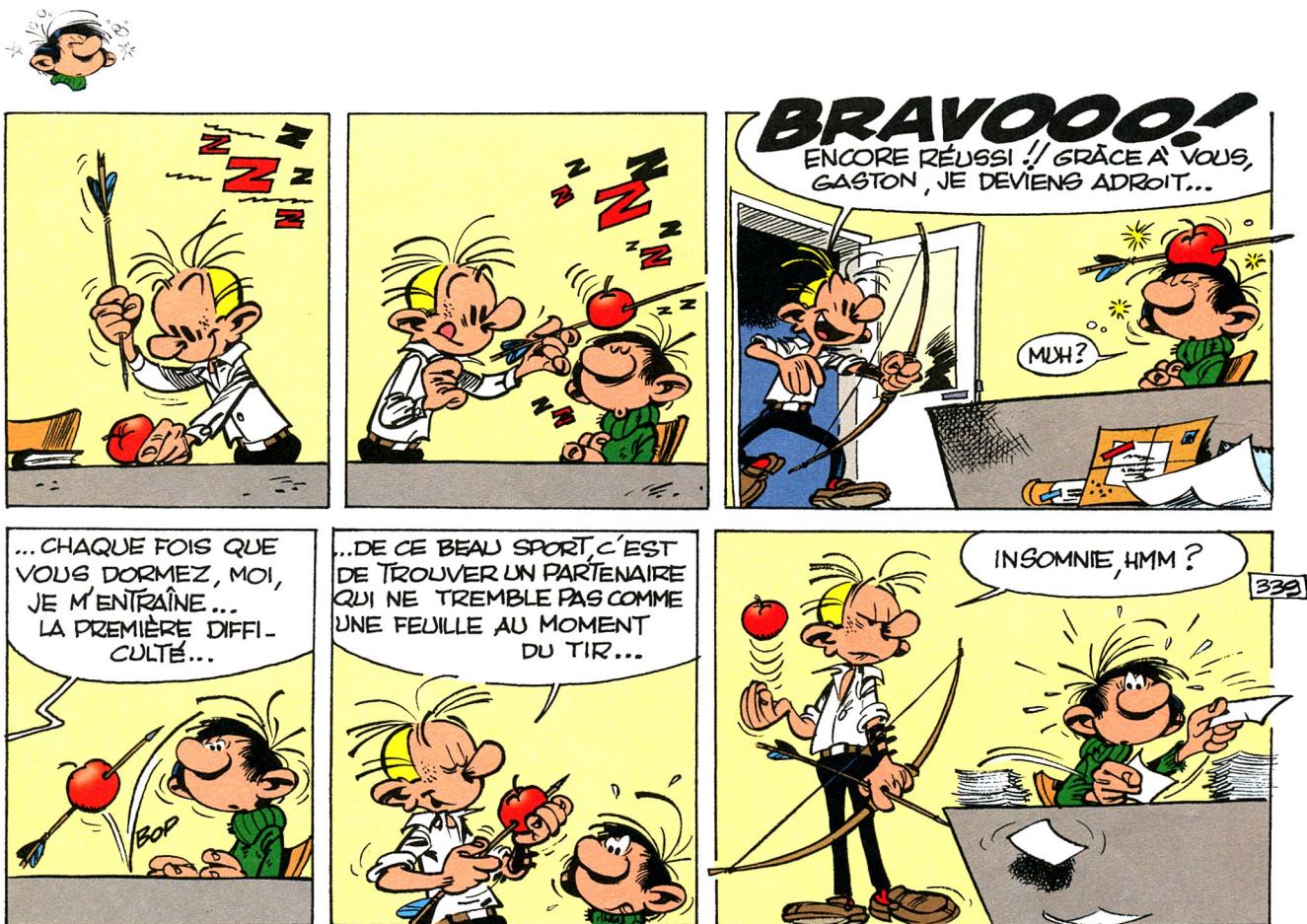
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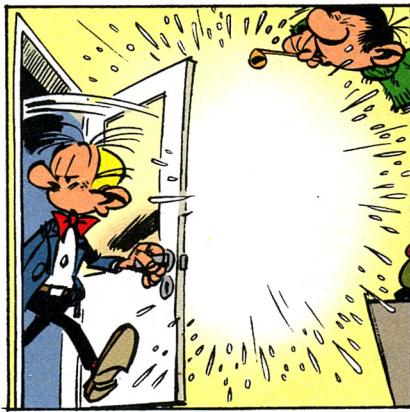
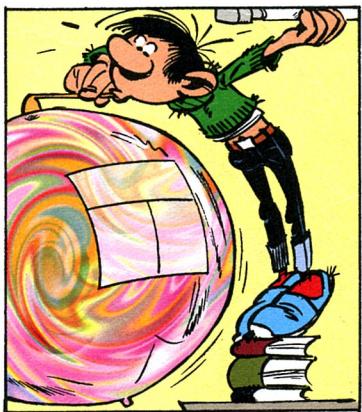
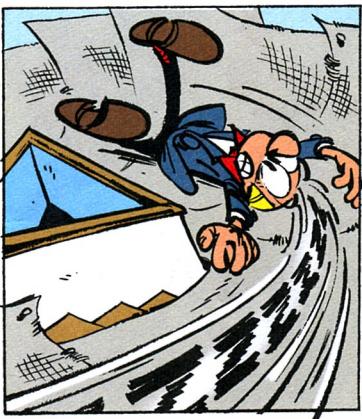
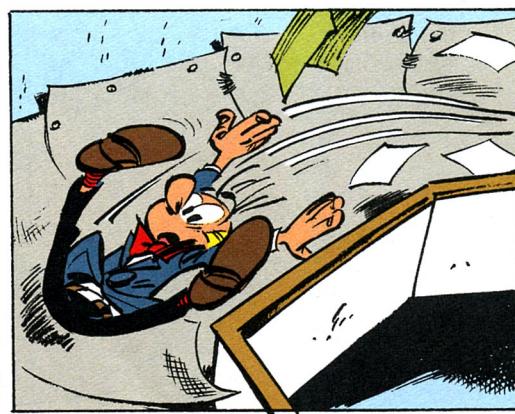


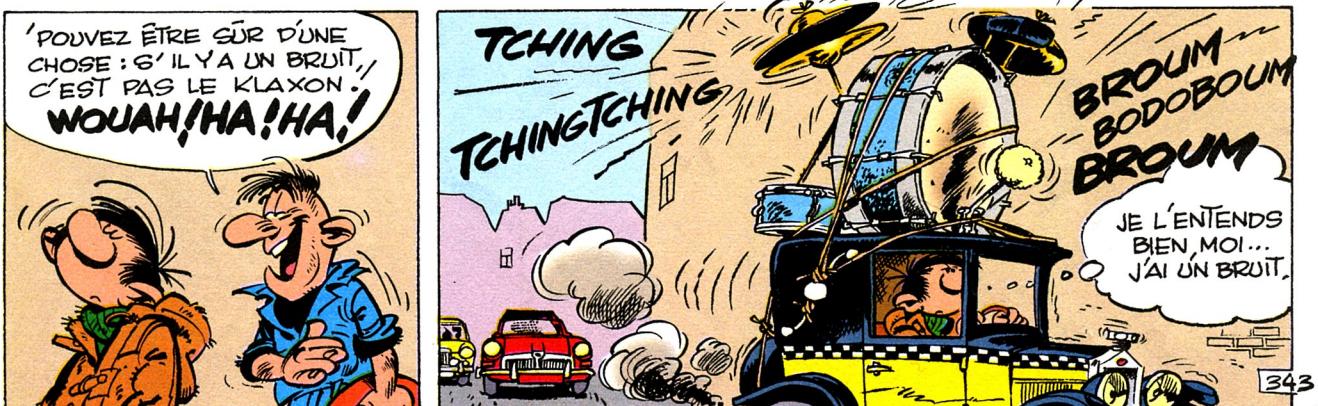
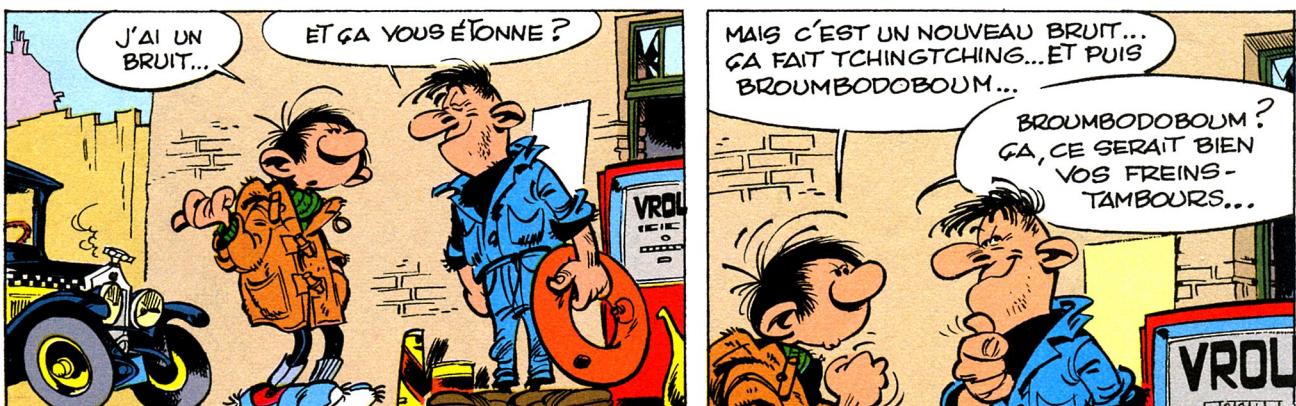
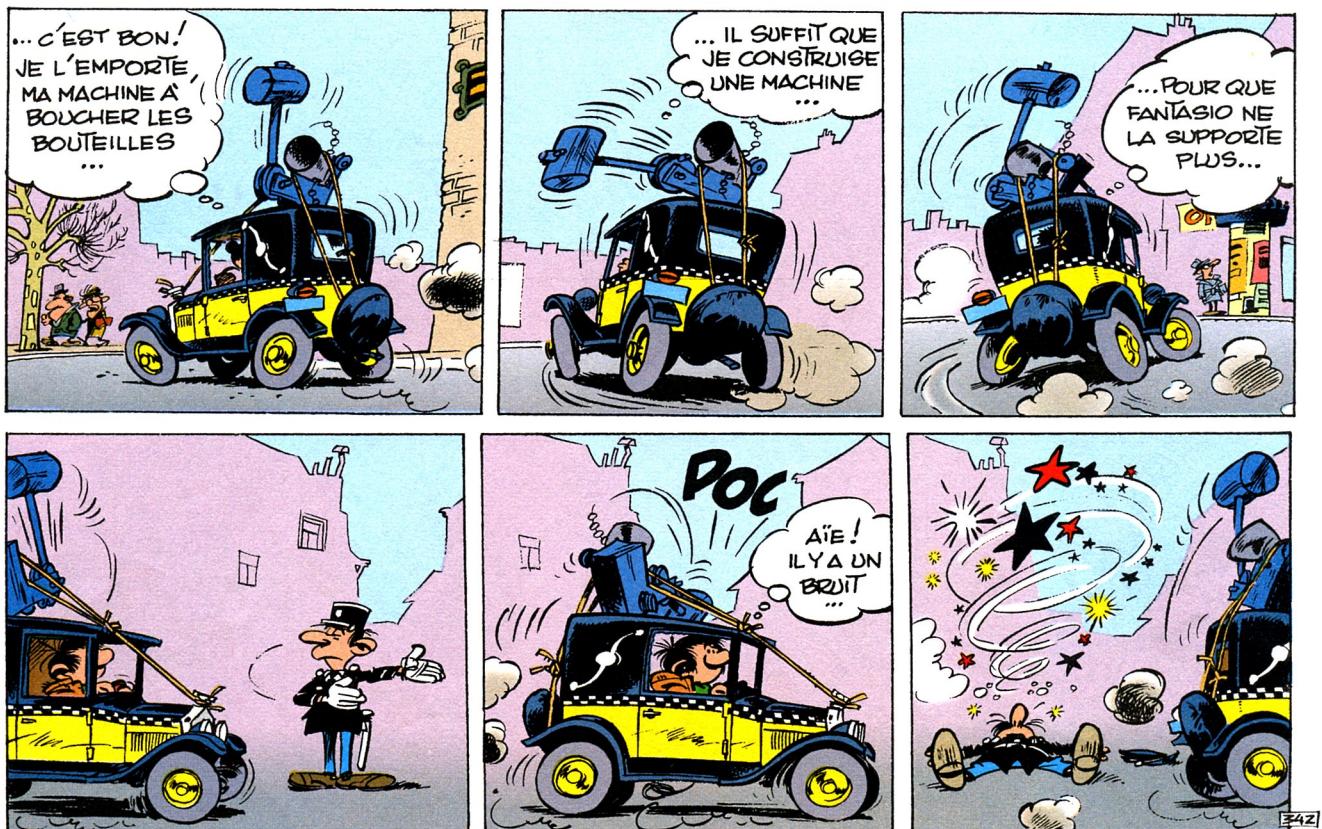
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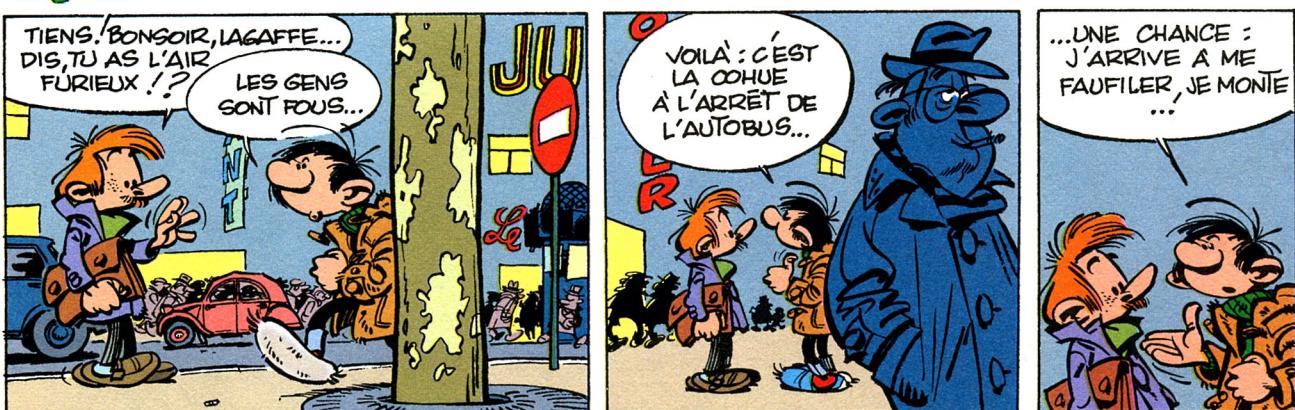


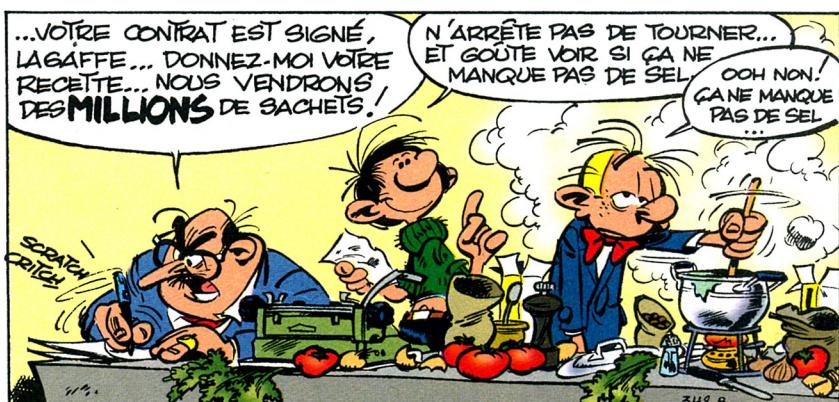


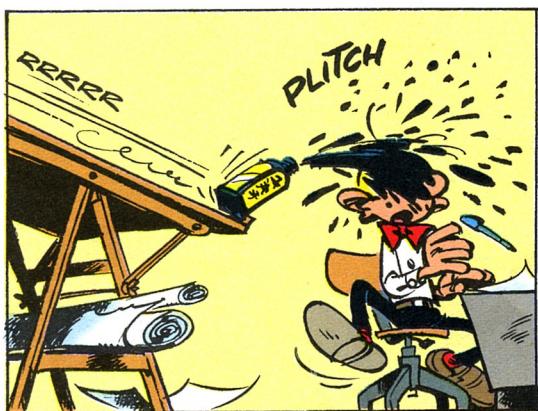
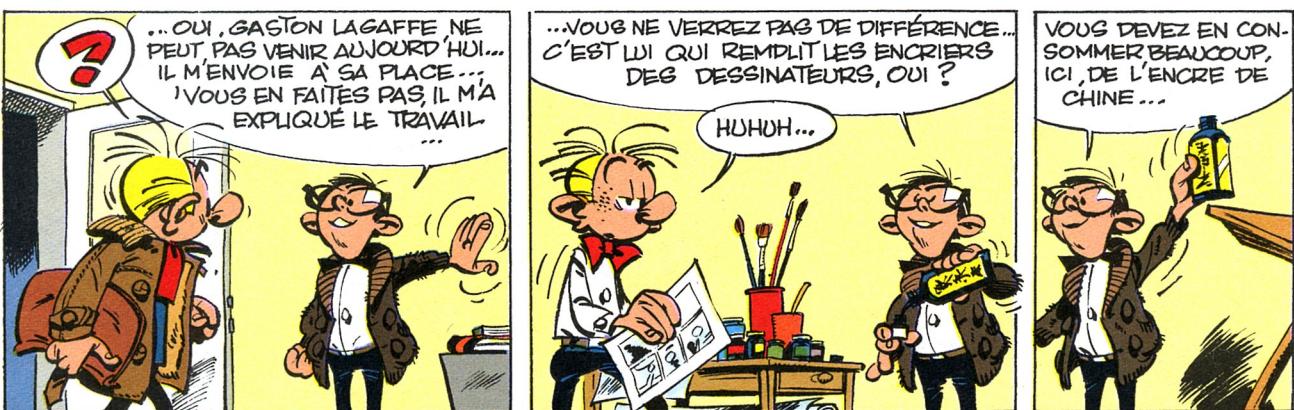
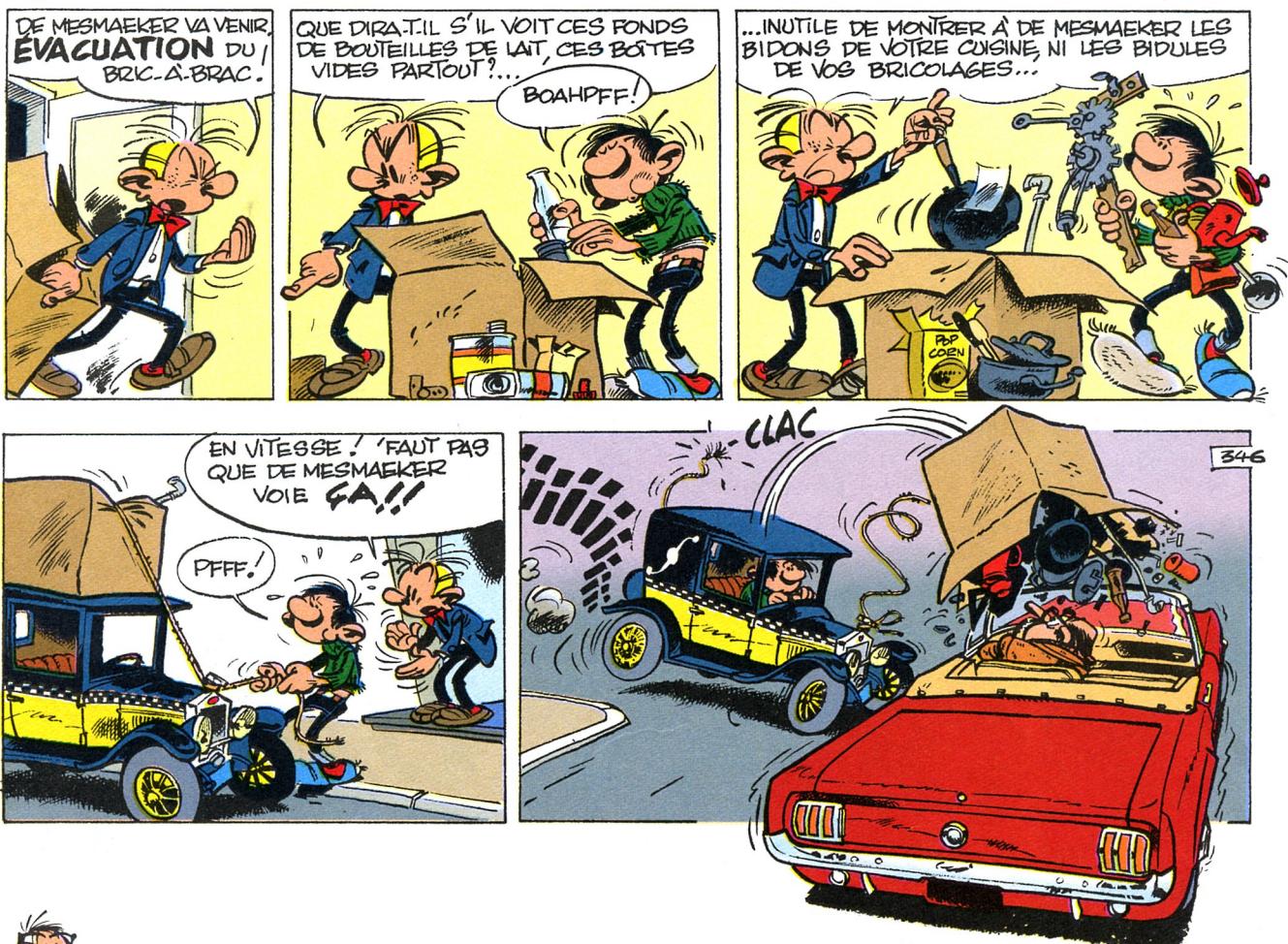






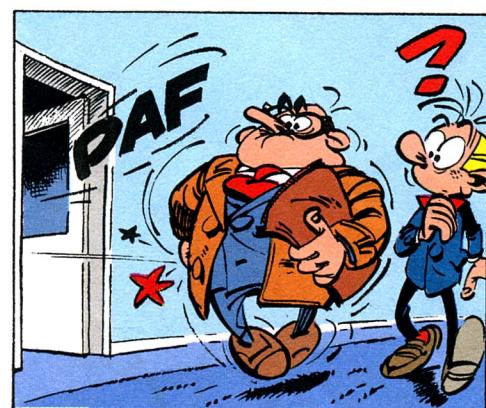






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