

EAST OREGONIAN COMICS

CLASSIC PEANUTS

BY CHARLES SCHULZ

MY STOMACH HURTS...

IT'S TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING, AND I'M DYING AND NOBODY CARES!

BAM BAM BAM

YOUR STOMACH? OKAY, COME ON IN... I'LL CALL THE VET..

YES, SIR... I'M SORRY TO WAKE YOU UP...

HE SAID YOU SHOULD GO OUT AND EAT SOME GRASS...

HE SAID THAT'S WHAT THE AVERAGE DOG DOES INSTINCTIVELY WHEN HIS STOMACH IS UPSET...

WET GRASS AT TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING?!?

GARFIELD

GREETINGS, EARTHLING! I COME IN PEACE!

I WISH TO LEARN ABOUT YOUR EARTH CUSTOMS AND TRADITIONS!

CAN YOU SHOW ME? SURE

HOW'D IT GO? FIRE UP THE DEATH RAY

YOU CAN'T VACUUM THE FLOOR SITTING IN A CHAIR. YES, I CAN.

OPAL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? VACUUMING THE FLOOR.

IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR LEGS? NO.

OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE! GIVE ME THAT VACUUM!

PICKLES

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ZITS

You Say: HECTOR'S DAD BOUGHT A PONTOON BOAT, AND HE SAID WE COULD TAKE IT FOR A RIDE. CAN I GO?

She Hears: A BUNCH OF HALF-NAKED TEENAGERS ARE GOING TO GET IN A SPEEDBOAT AND DO GOD-KNOWS-WHAT UNTIL THEY RUN OUT OF WAYS TO INJURE THEMSELVES. CAN I GO?

UNIMAGING SOMETHING? IT'S HARD TO GET SOME THINGS OUT OF MY HEAD.

BY MASTROIANNI AND HART

I LOVE HALLOWEEN!

WOW! GREAT WEREWOLF COSTUME!

YOU WENT ALL OUT THIS YEAR!

WHOA! GREAT COSTUME THERE! YOU DESERVE EXTRA!

WOW! GREAT GET-UP!

HANG

PRETTY GOOD HAUL THIS YEAR, EH, BOY?