

PEANUTS

I AM YOUR LEADER!

IF YOU WILL FOLLOW ME, YOU WILL BE INVINCIBLE! THERE IS NOTHING THAT CAN STOP US!

NOTHING! NOTHING!

PEANUTS

CHARLES M. SCHULZ

POW!

POW!

POW!

I THINK THEY'RE BEGINNING TO GET TO ME... I NEED A NEW PITCH OR SOMETHING... WHAT DO YOU THINK I NEED, SCHROEDER?

A CONCRETE PILLBOX!

PEANUTS

HELLO HARDWARE STORE? DO YOU HAVE ANY MINI-BIKES?

HOW MUCH MONEY IS A MINI-BIKE? I SEE... WELL, DO YOU HAVE MANY MINI-BIKES?

HOW MANY MINI-BIKES DO YOU HAVE? YOU DON'T HAVE MANY MINI-BIKES? HOW MANY?

THANK YOU FOR THE INFORMATION ON YOUR MINI-BIKES... NO, I DON'T THINK SO... I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY FOR A MINI-BIKE...

PEANUTS

I GOT A TWENTY FROM THE TOOTH-FAIRY LAST NIGHT.

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE SHE DOES WITH ALL THOSE TEETH?

I THINK SHE SELLS THEM TO SOME FIRM IN THE EAST THAT MANUFACTURES BILLIARD BALLS

IF THAT'S TRUE, WE HAVE A GOOD COURT CASE BECAUSE WE SHOULD BE GETTING ROYALTIES!

PEANUTS

Featuring "Good ol' Charlie Brown" by SCHULZ

SUPPERTIME!

I'M GOING TO BE GONE ALL DAY TOMORROW, SNOOPY, SO I'VE BROUGHT YOU AN EXTRA SUPPER...

I'D ADVISE YOU NOT TO GET GREEDY, AND EAT IT BEFORE TOMORROW...

AAUGH!

I'M GLAD I ATE IT... I WOULD HAVE HATED MYSELF IF TOMORROW NEVER CAME!

PEANUTS

MOM SAYS TO GET YOUR COAT ON. WE'RE GOING TO GO GET A MEASLES SHOT...

A MEASLES SHOT?

GOOD GRIEF, EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND, I GET SHOT FOR SOMETHING

WHAT DOES THAT PEDIATRICIAN THINK I AM, A DART BOARD?!

PEANUTS

WHY DO I HAVE TO GET A MEASLES SHOT?

WHO EVER WORRIES ABOUT MEASLES? WHAT'S A LITTLE "RUBEOLA" AMONG FRIENDS?

YOUR STUPIDITY IS APPALLING!!!

MOST STUPIDITY IS!

PEANUTS

A MEASLES SHOT... GOOD GRIEF!

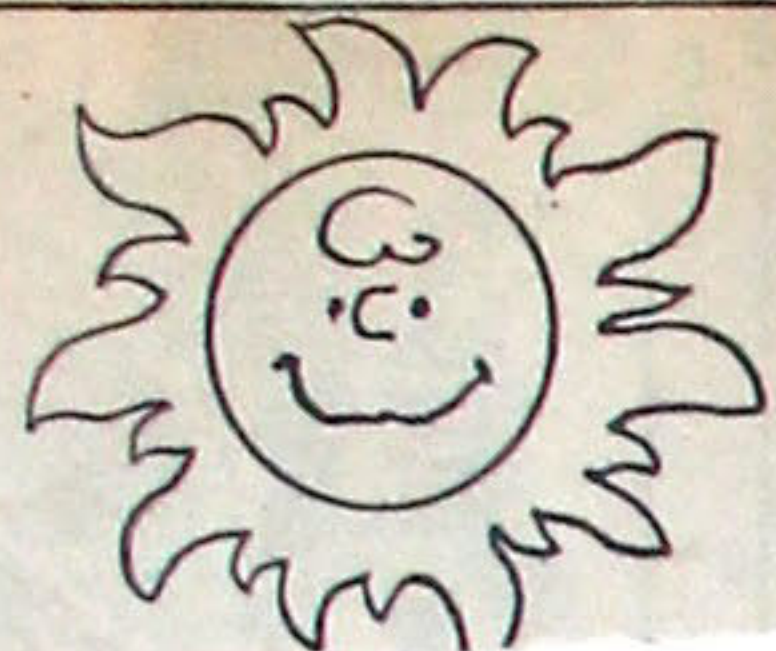
WHY GET VACCINATED? WHY NOT JUST WEAR SOMETHING RED OR DRINK SOME ELDERBERRY BLOSSOM TEA?

THOSE ARE OLD WIVES' CURES

SOME OF THOSE OLD WIVES WERE PRETTY SHARP!

PEANUTS

featuring
"Good ol'
Charlie Brown"



PSYCHIATRIC HELP 5¢

THE DOCTOR

SIT DOWN, PLEASE

THANK YOU

PSYCHIATRIC HELP 5¢

THE DOCTOR IS IN

I'M GOING TO ASK YOU A QUESTION, AND I WANT YOU TO ANSWER ME TRUTHFULLY

YOU SEE, PHYSICIANS CAN LEARN A LOT ABOUT A PATIENT BY ASKING WHAT MAY EVEN SOUND LIKE A VERY SIMPLE QUESTION...

ALL RIGHT, NOW ANSWER ME TRUTHFULLY... WHICH DO YOU PREFER, A SUNRISE OR A SUNSET?

WELL, A SUNSET, I GUESS...

THE DOCTOR IS IN

I THOUGHT SO! YOU'RE JUST THE TYPE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT!

THE DOCTOR IS IN

PEOPLE WHO PREFER SUNSETS ARE DREAMERS! THEY ALWAYS GIVE UP! THEY ALWAYS LOOK BACK INSTEAD OF FORWARD! I JUST MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU WEREN'T A SUNRISE PERSON!

SUNRISEERS ARE GO-GETTERS! THEY HAVE AMBITION AND DRIVE! GIVE ME A PERSON WHO LIKES A SUNRISE EVERY TIME! YES, SIR!

THE DOCTOR IS IN

I'M SORRY, CHARLIE BROWN... IF YOU PREFER SUNSETS TO SUNRISES, I CAN'T TAKE YOUR CASE... YOU'RE HOPELESS!

DOCTOR IS IN

ACTUALLY, I'VE ALWAYS SORT OF PREFERRED NOON!

THE DOCTOR IS IN

PEANUTS

WHAT ARE YOU PUTTING ON MY ARM? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IS THAT THE NEEDLE? IS THAT IT? ARE YOU DOING IT NOW? WHAT HAPPENED TO SUGAR CUBES?

WHERE'S THE NEEDLE? WHERE'S MY ARM? WHAT ARE YOU... AAUGH!

WE JUST SHOT THE MEASLES!

PEANUTS

SO WE WENT OVER TO OUR PEDIATRICIAN SEE...

AND LUCY AND I BOTH GOT MEASLES SHOTS... NOW, WE'LL NEVER GET MEASLES, ISN'T THAT GREAT?

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL THAT SUCH A VACCINE HAS BEEN DEVELOPED SO THAT CHILDREN DON'T HAVE TO GET MEASLES, AND...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE HINTING!!

PEANUTS

by CHARLES M. SCHULZ

good grief!

TWELVE ERRORS IN ONE INNING!

WHAT A TEAM I'VE GOT!

PEANUTS

MY ARM HATES TO GET SHOTS

TELL YOUR ARM NOT TO WORRY... HERE, READ THIS...

"MEASLES IS THE MOST COMMON AND SERIOUS CHILDHOOD DISEASE".....HMM...

"COMPLICATIONS ARE MIDDLE-EAR INFECTIONS, PNEUMONIA AND EVEN BRAIN DAMAGE"....WOW!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, ARM? IT'S GOING TO BE WORTH IT!

ALL RIGHT, HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A LITTLE SUPPORT OUT THERE? I CAN'T WIN THIS GAME BY MYSELF, YOU KNOW!

GLOMP!

PTUI!

SOME OF THESE INFELDERS GET PRETTY SENSITIVE!

PEANUTS

OUR TV IS BACK!

MOM SAYS WE CAN HAVE IT AS LONG AS WE DON'T FIGHT OVER IT...

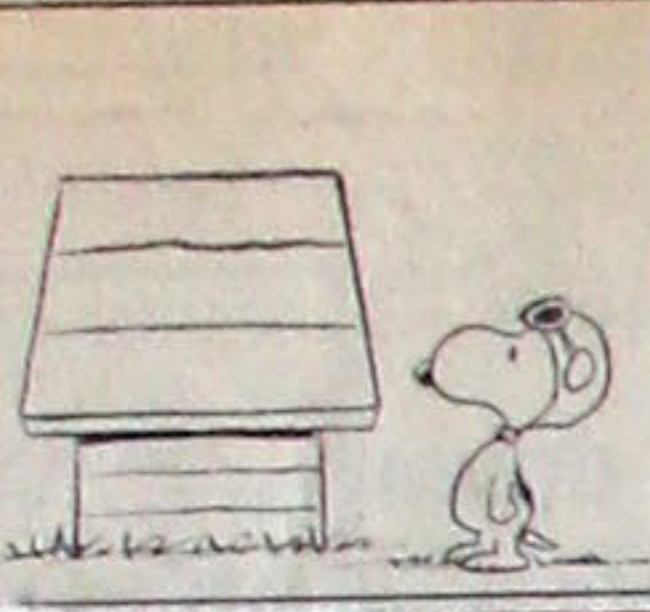
IS THIS A GOOD PROGRAM YOU'RE WATCHING? THERE'S SOME CARTOONS ON THE OTHER CHANNEL... YOU LIKE CARTOONS, DON'T YOU? WHY DON'T WE WATCH SOME CARTOONS? WHY DON'T I JUST TURN THIS KNOB...

MOM!!

READ ANY GOOD BOOKS LATELY?



PEANUTS
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I PILOT WALKING OUT ONTO THE FIELD...



SMACK

I LOVE MY SOPWITH CAMEL!

PEANUTS
PRISON! THEY THREW ME IN PRISON!

WHY DID I HAVE TO GIVE MYSELF AWAY IN THAT RESTAURANT? WHY DID I GO OVER AND TALK TO THE RED BARON?

NOW, I'LL SPEND THE REST OF WORLD WAR I IN THIS PRISON... THEY'LL NEVER LET ME OUT! NEVER!

OWOOOO

PEANUTS
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE ZOOMING THROUGH THE AIR IN HIS SOPWITH CAMEL!

DOWN BELOW I CAN SEE THE INFANTRYMEN HUDDLED IN THEIR MUDDY TRENCHES...

POOR BLIGHTERS!

WE FLYING ACES ALWAYS CALL THEM "POOR BLIGHTERS"

PEANUTS
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE IN PRISON..

A GUARD!

I LEAP ON THE GUARD, AND WRESTLE HIM TO THE GROUND! JUDO CHOP! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

I'M FREE! I'M FREE! I'M FREE!
NEVER STICK YOUR HEAD INTO AN EMPTY DOG HOUSE!

ANUTS
GOOD GRIEF!



RATS! EVERY TIME I GET A NEW SOPWITH CAMEL, THE RED BARON SHOOTS IT FULL OF HOLES!

OUR SUPPLY SERGEANT HATES ME!

PEANUTS
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE ESCAPING IN A STOLEN FOKKER D7

WHAT'S THAT? NIEUPORTS!! I'M BEING ATTACKED BY MY OWN BUDDIES!

HEY, IT'S ME! DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT!

GIVE MY REGARDS TO 'UNTER DEN LINDEN'!

PEANUTS
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I PILOT FLYING OVER ENEMY LINES...

IF I LOSE ANOTHER SOPWITH CAMEL, OUR SUPPLY SERGEANT WILL KILL ME...

OH, NO! HE'S SUN! RIP!

THIS COULD RUIN MY WHOLE DAY..

PEANUTS
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I PILOT WALKING OUT TO HIS SOPWITH CAMEL

WHERE'S MY MECHANIC? HOW CAN I FLY THIS PLANE WITHOUT MY MECHANIC?!



THEY DON'T CARE WHO THEY DRAFT THESE DAYS!

PEANUTS
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I PILOT DOWN BEHIND ENEMY LINES...

IF I'M CAPTURED, I'LL BE SHOT AT DAWN...

I'LL SNEAK BACK INTO MY DAMAGED SOPWITH CAMEL, AND PUT ON MY SPECIAL DISGUISE..

WO IST DER ROOT BEER HALL?

PEANUTS
JUST BEFORE HE TAKES OFF, THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE READS A LETTER FROM HOME... HIS GIRL HAS MARRIED HIS COUSIN WHO WORKS IN A SHIP YARD! WHAT A BITTER BLOW!

BROKEN-HEARTED THE FLYING ACE CLIMBS INTO HIS SOPWITH CAMEL, AND TAKES OFF TO FLY OVER ENEMY LINES...

BUT IT'S NO USE... HE HAS TO TURN AROUND...

HE CAN'T FLY WITH TEARS IN HIS EYES!

PEANUTS
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I PILOT SITTING IN A LITTLE RESTAURANT BEHIND ENEMY LINES

NO ONE RECOGNIZES ME IN MY VERY CLEVER DISGUISE

WHO'S THAT AT THE NEXT TABLE? HE LOOKS FAMILIAR... GOOD GRIEF, IT'S THE RED BARON!

HI, RED!

PEANUTS
DIVING DOWN OUT OF THE CLOUDS I FIRE MY TWIN VICKERS AT THE RED BARON!

HE SWOOPS TO THE LEFT TO AVOID MY FIRE... I SWOOP RIGHT BEHIND HIM... HE SWOOPS TO THE RIGHT...

I SWOOP TO THE RIGHT... HE SWOOPS TO THE LEFT... I SWOOP TO THE LEFT... HE SWOOPS TO THE RIGHT... I... I... I...

...I FEEL SICK...

PEANUTS
down
AT s. - cop-N, Mber 33 on TOP FACE!
DESIGN, M OF ALL T MECHA
STEEL & MECHA

THERE IS RESPECT IN YOUR EYES, NO? YES, I AM THE FAMOUS PILOT WITH THE ALLIES

PERHAPS THERE IS ALSO A LITTLE FEAR IN YOUR EYES, NO?

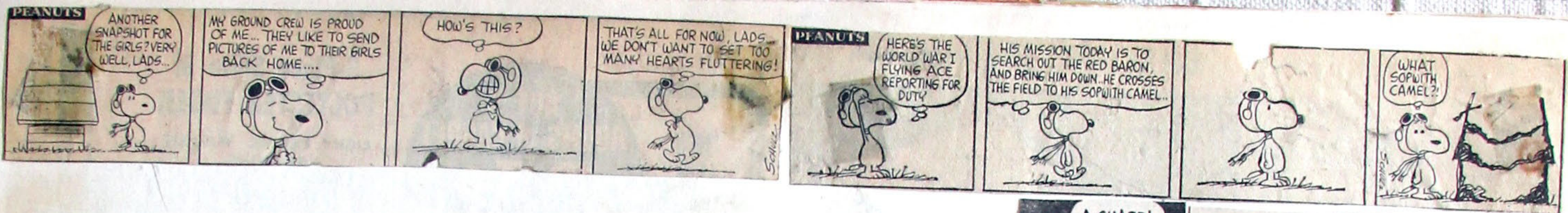
NO!

PEANUTS
YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER, YOU KNOW..

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO AFTER WORLD WAR I IS OVER?

I HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT THAT...

MAYBE I'LL DO A LITTLE BARNSTORMING..



'209' REMEMBERS THE 'RED BARON'



From GARRY BARKER
SINGAPORE. — Whatever Snoopy might claim, it was Capt. A. R. Brown, of the R A F's 209 Squadron, who was credited with shooting down the "Red Baron" — Manfred von Richthofen — on April 21, 1918.

The squadron has just held its 50th anniversary celebrations at its base in Singapore, with the present Baron von Richthofen as its guest. Baron von Richthofen is West Germany's Ambassador to Singapore and a second cousin of



BARON Manfred von Richthofen (left), the "Red Baron." The present Baron von Richthofen (right) is West Germany's Ambassador to Singapore and second cousin of the "Red Baron."

Snoopy is there too

the famous "Red Baron."
 "I was a bit diffident about asking the Baron to be our guest," said Sq.-Ldr. V. W. Small, commanding officer of 209 Squadron.
 "After all, we did kill his relative."
 "But he came along and said he was delighted that this part of his family's history was being so well preserved," he said.
 Snoopy was there too — in a special cartoon conveying good wishes to the squadron from his creator, American cartoonist Charles M. Schulz.

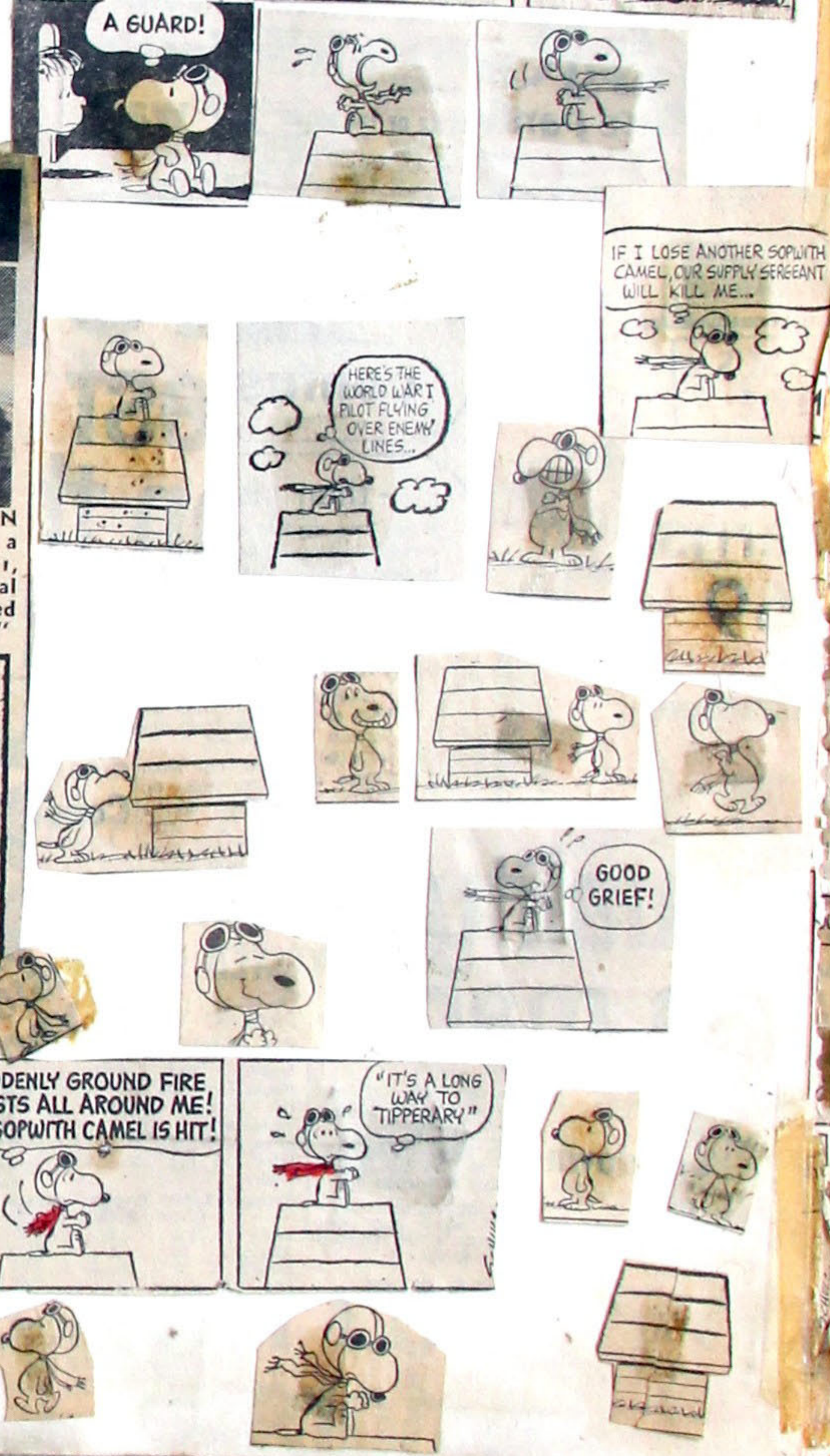
Even 50 years after the event the squadron is steeped in the history and the lore of its engagement with von Richthofen's Flying Circus.
 For the birthday celebrations maintenance men of the squadron built a five-eighths scale model of the Fokker Triplane flown by the Baron, and soon they will build a full-size (and, they hope, flyable) replica of the Sopwith Camel flown by Capt. Brown.

The squadron history deals a severe blow to the intrepid beagle Snoopy, and his cartoon claims of nailing the "Red Baron."
 Snoopy holds top

place in 3DB's Top 40 with his song "Snoopy Versus the Red Baron."
 In it, Snoopy tells of how, in his Sopwith Kennel, he shot the "Red Terror" from the skies.
 But many Australians will dispute both claims.
 At the time of the "Red Baron's" defeat some argument developed over credit for the kill. An Australian machine-gun unit stationed beneath the dog-fight area swore its

shooting had downed the Baron.
 Brown reported having seen a line of his bullets cutting along the Fokker's fuselage and entering the cockpit, and he was finally credited with the victory.
 "In those days air battles were between knights — like a joust," said Sq. Ldr. Small.
 "The squadron later picked up the Baron's body and gave him a funeral with military honors."

↑ AUSTRALIAN soldiers, led by a RAF officer, formed the funeral party that buried the "Red Baron."



Hold it, Snoopy!

ALF BROOKMAN SAW IT ALL

HE'S been chasing him in comic strip, he's been chasing him on records and now he's even chasing him on Broadway.

But if Snoopy ever does manage to catch the elusive Red Baron, he will only be adding fuel to a burning controversy that has raged for nearly 50 years.

Just who did shoot down the dreaded World War I German fighter ace?

No doubts

The baron — Manfred von Richthofen — died on April 21, 1918.

His all-red Fokker triplane crashed in the Australian sector of France near Vaux-sur-Somme after a dog-fight with Canadian pilot Capt. A. R. Brown, of the RAF's 209 Squadron.

Brown claimed the kill — but so did an Australian machine-gun unit which blazed away at the Fokker while the dog-fight was in progress.

It's an argument that hasn't been settled satisfactorily to this day — so I suppose Snoopy may as well get in on the act, too.

But hang on, Snoopy, hang on. Before you leap into your Sopwith Camel to seek further glories, listen to what Alf Brookman has to say.

Mr Brookman, 73, and president of the Melbourne RSL, is one of the few remaining eye-witnesses to the shooting — and he holds no doubts as to who was responsible.

"He was shot from the trenches," he says adamantly. "Those Australian machine-guns did it."

Mr Brookman was a Scout Sergeant with the Canadian Expeditionary Force, 28th North-West Battalion.

"Brown riddled along the fuselage but he didn't hit the baron. It was the Vickers

By LAWRIE FRANCIS

from the ground that got him.

"He landed about half a mile from where I was. No one knew it was the baron until we got to the body."

Whoever did shoot down the baron, it was one of the most vital victories of the war.

With 80 wins to his credit, Richthofen once boasted: "Everything that is in the air beneath me is lost."

Leading his famous "Flying Circus," he became the most-feared pilot of the war... and one of the most respected.

The 209 Squadron gave him a funeral with military honors. One British correspondent wrote:

"We wished, if possible, to save our own pilots without killing Richthofen. I don't believe there was a pilot capable of bringing him down in fair fight."

The baron's body was later taken back to Germany. The nation was in mourning.

And for many years after the war, German school children were taught that the "invincible" von Richthofen had not been shot down... he had been shot from behind after making a forced landing behind enemy lines!

Defensive

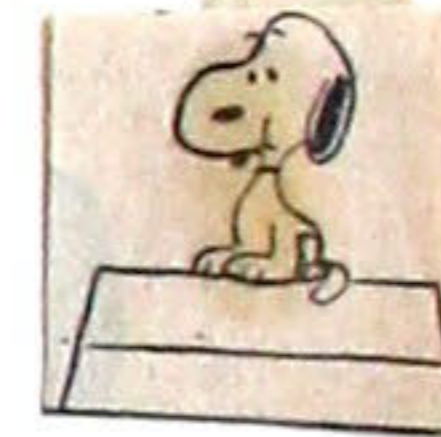
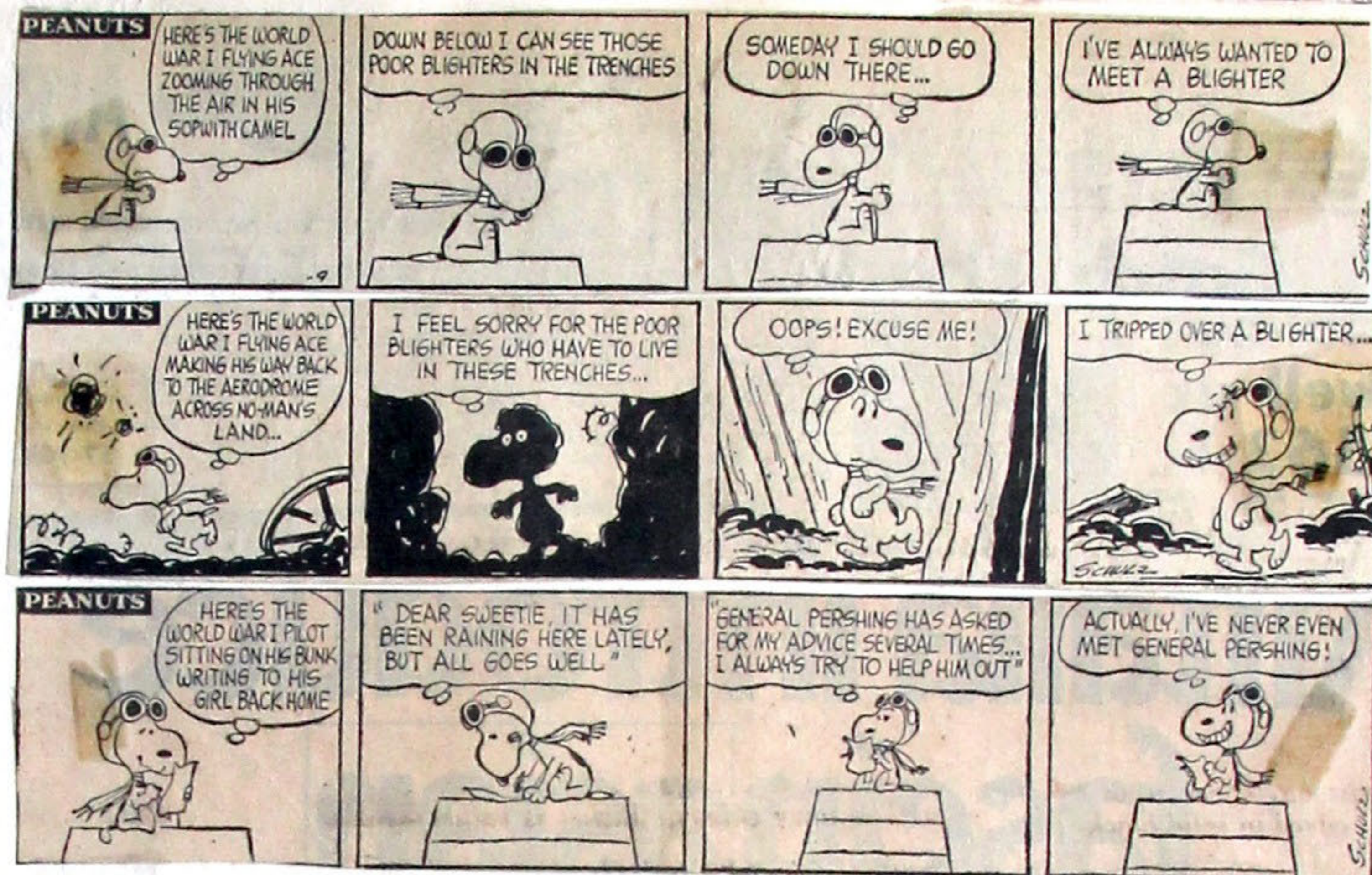
Richthofen's tactics were mainly defensive. He would wait for British fighters to cross the German lines before ordering his "Circus" to attack.

In April, 1917, he shot down 30 planes in as many days!

He was shot down twice, only to fight again, before he finally met his death.

He was once described as being worth "two divisions of infantry."

So that's the man Snoopy is stacked up against. If he ever catches him, good grief, Charlie Brown!



WHO DID GET HIM?



THE NAMEPLATE that Mr Ridgway says came from Richthofen's plane.

Who did kill the Red Baron?

In most countries Captain A. Roy Brown, of the RAF, is given credit for shooting down the air ace.

But several Diggers who were manning Lewis guns near the dogfight claim the Baron was brought down by Australian ground fire.

One of them is Mr George Ridgway, of Lang Lang, a signaller in the 1st AIF.

Mr Ridgway said today that the Baron's red plane crashed about 100 yards from him as the German air ace attempted to reach the cover of his own lines.

"It bounced about 50 yards and we ran up and could see that the pilot was dead. I picked up a splinter of wood and it had the name plate on it," he said.

Mr Ridgway said thousands of machine gun bullets were fired at the Baron's plane after Captain Brown left the chase.

"There's no doubt he was alive and not wounded until the last second when his head fell sideways," he said. "I am certain there was no other plane within a mile when the Baron fell."

The Red Baron is credited with shooting down 79 Allied planes and 114 balloons.

RED BARON'S DIARY—OR IS IT?

A Queensland man said today he had a diary he thought belonged to World War One air ace Manfred von Richthofen — more commonly known as the Red Baron.

"Mr Stamp arrived after the body had been removed from the wrecked Fokker tri-plane.

"He found the diary lying on the ground nearby and thought it could have fallen from the Baron's pocket," he said.

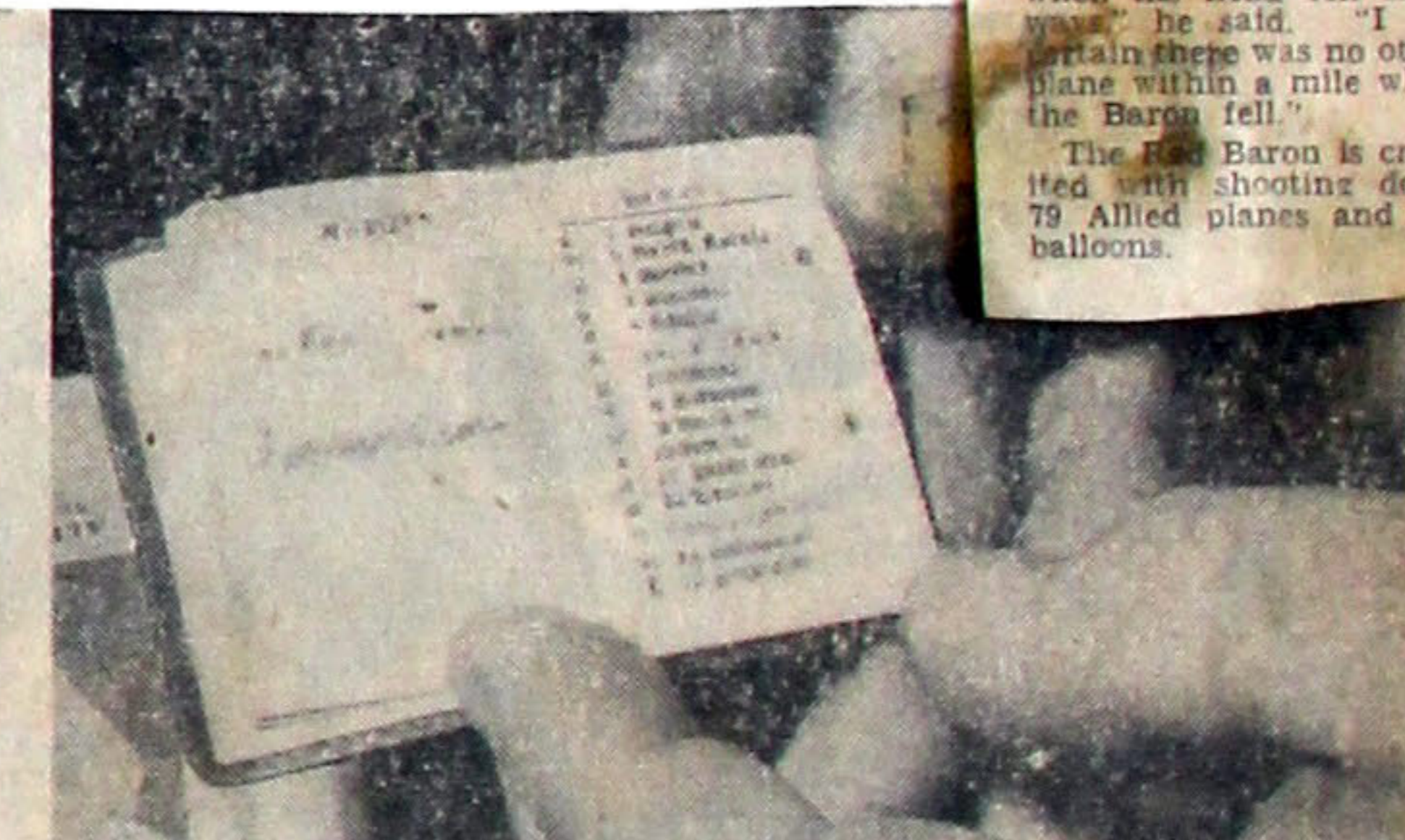
Mr Leach said Mr Stamp brought the

diary back to Australia with him.

WIDOW

"I was visiting Melbourne and called to see his widow at Seddon and she showed it to me," Mr Leach said.

Mr Leach said the diary had a black cover embossed with



THE LITTLE DIARY that may have belonged to the Red Baron.

a faded gilt German Cross and was about 1½ inches by one inch.

Several of the dates had been ticked off, but most of the pages had no writing on them, he said.

diary was kept in a black leather purse.

But the president of the Melbourne RSL, Mr Alf Brookman, 73, one of the few remaining eye-witnesses of the shooting disagrees.

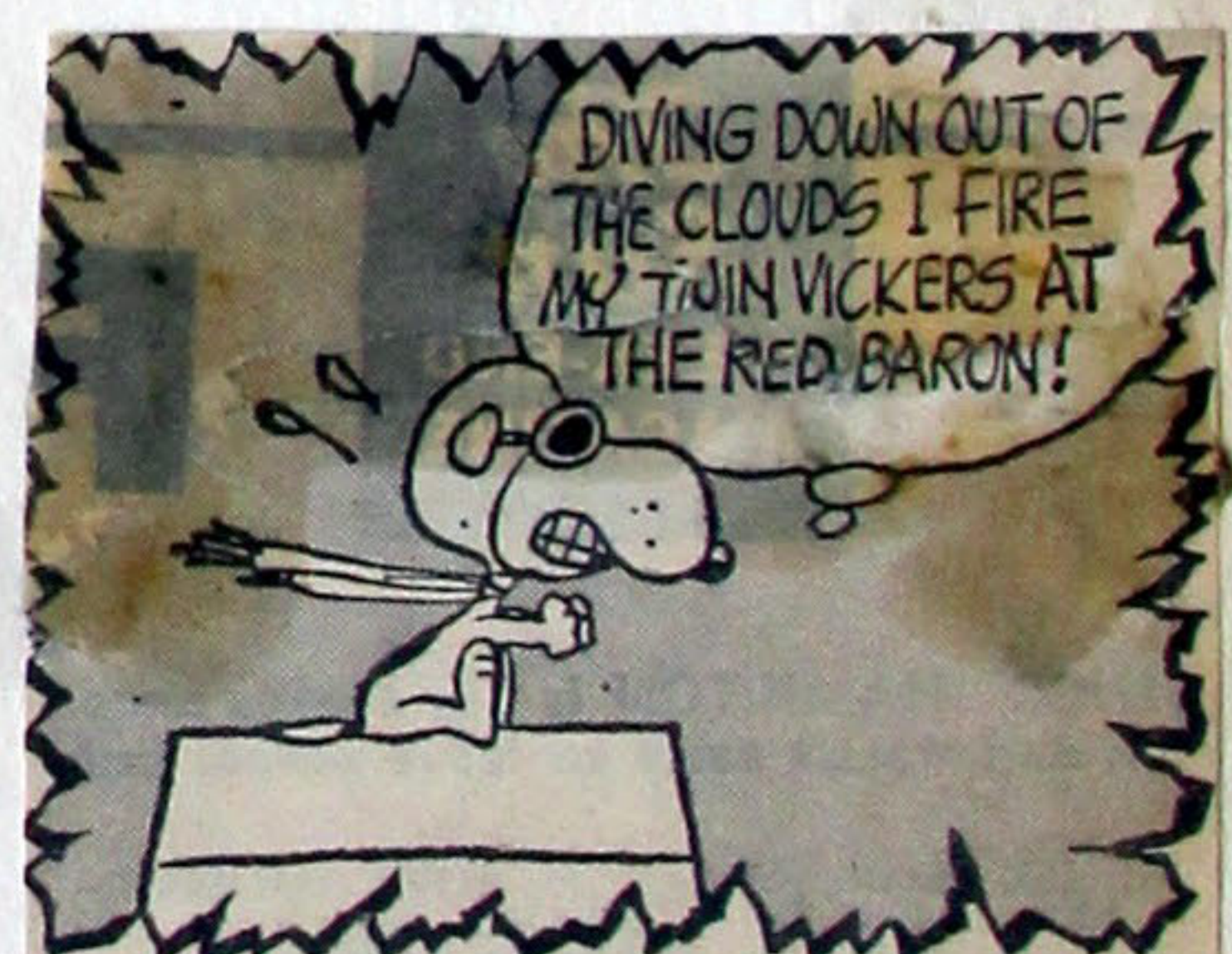
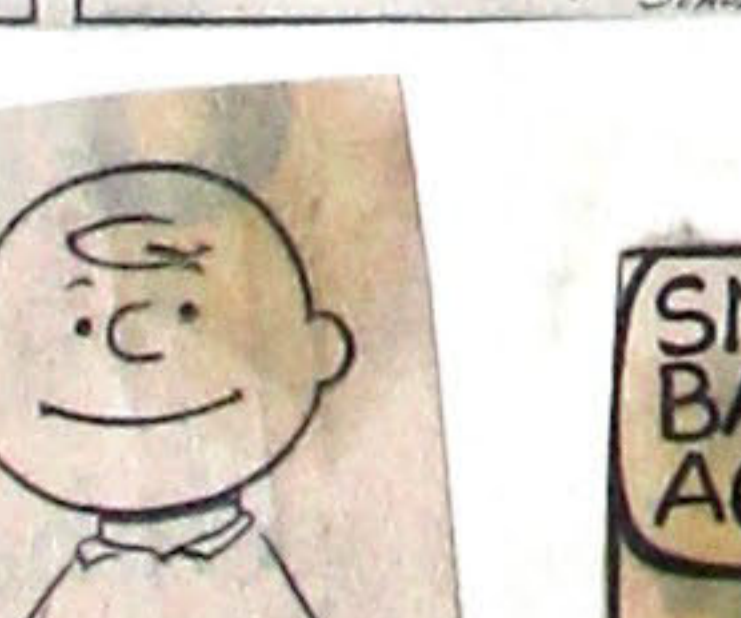
"I would ignore the claim," he said. "Pilots weren't supposed to carry diaries."

"A few pages have names written on them in faded ink. They seem to be the names of oberlieutenants," he said.

Mr Leach said the



THIS "Red Baron" business is getting out of hand. First we had the smash hit "Snoopy Versus the Red Baron" by The Royal Guardsman. Then came the follow-up release by the same group, "Return of the Red Baron." Latest in the chain is "The Red Baron's Revenge" by a group called The Delicatessen. The whole thing might lead to total war.





THE "Peanuts" comic strip, which gave birth to the "Snoopy" records, is moving deeper into the pop music business.

Latest release is "Snoopy's Supper Time" featuring Charlie Brown and Snoopy. There is also a new musical show called "You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown," which will open in New York City early next month.

The new record follows the Top 40 success of "Snoopy Versus The Red Baron" and "The Return Of The Red Baron," both recorded by The Royal Guardsmen.



SNOOPY AND CO. TO STAR

From **PETER COSTIGAN**
NEW YORK,
 Tues. — Good Ol' Charlie Brown is to become a movie star.

And so is Snoopy, Lucy, Linus and co. Columbia Broadcasting System, one of the United States' three big TV networks, has signed an agreement with movie interests to co-sponsor a 90-minute-long color Peanuts cartoon.

The film will first be shown in movie theatres then CBS will take over the TV rights to show the film on its network. Charles Schulz, the creator of the comic strip, will write the script. Peanuts appears in The Herald.



PEANUTS

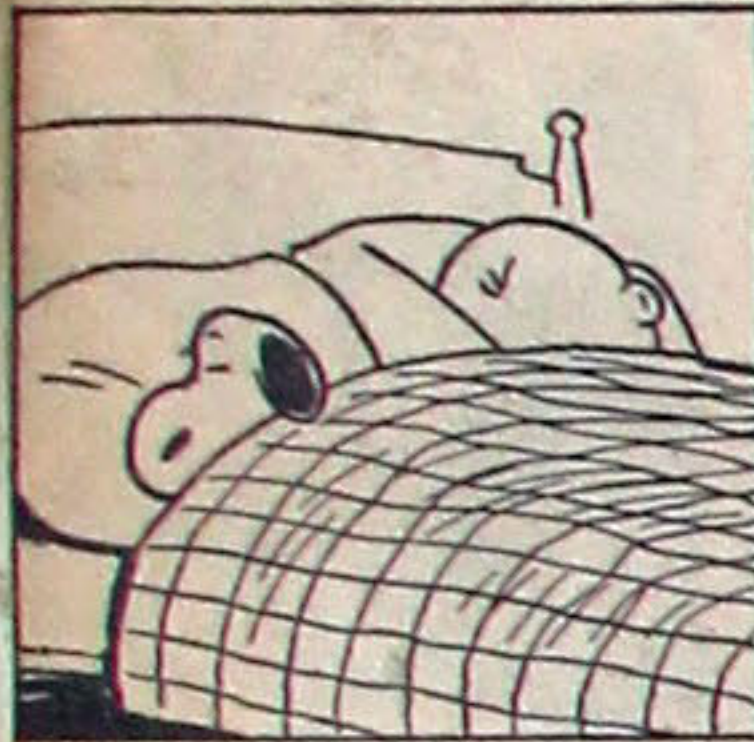
CHARLES M. SCHULZ



GOOD NIGHT, OL' PAL... SEE YOU IN THE MORNING...

PEANUTS

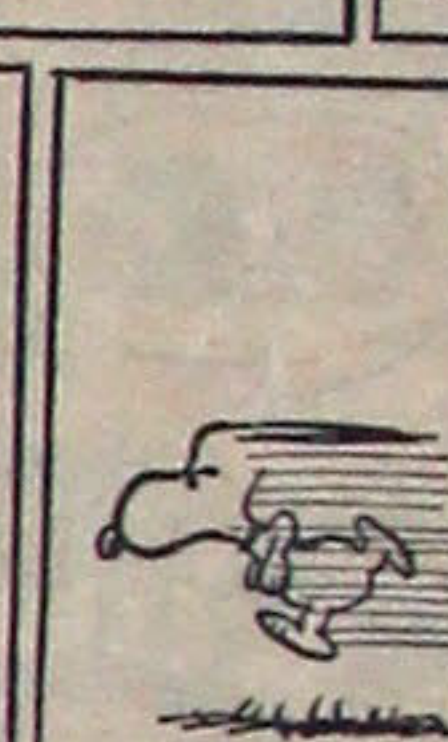
CHARLES M. SCHULZ



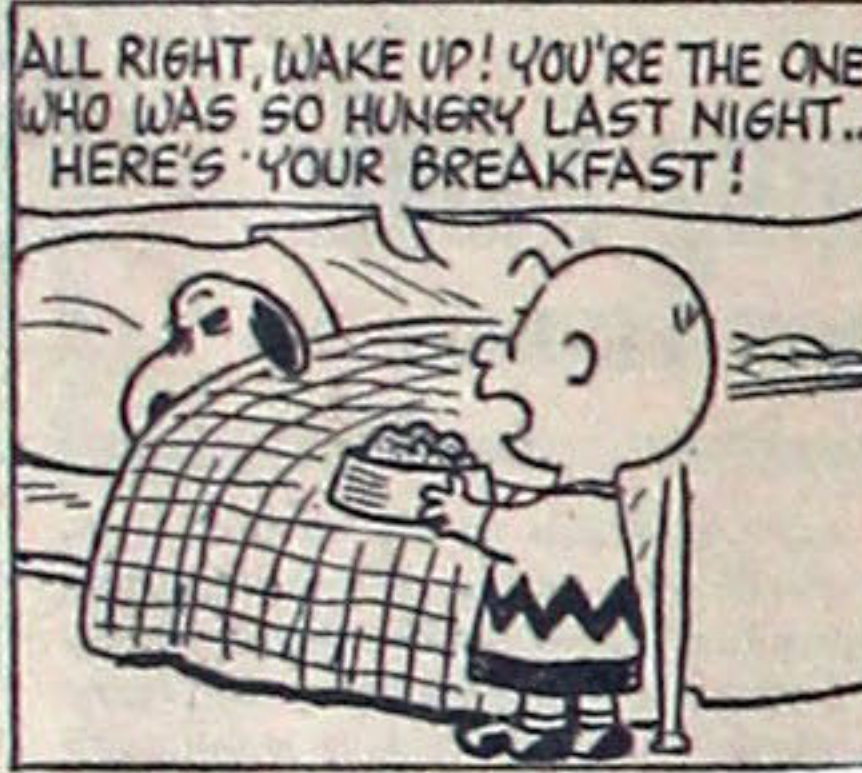
I'M HUNGRY!



ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? GO BACK TO SLEEP!



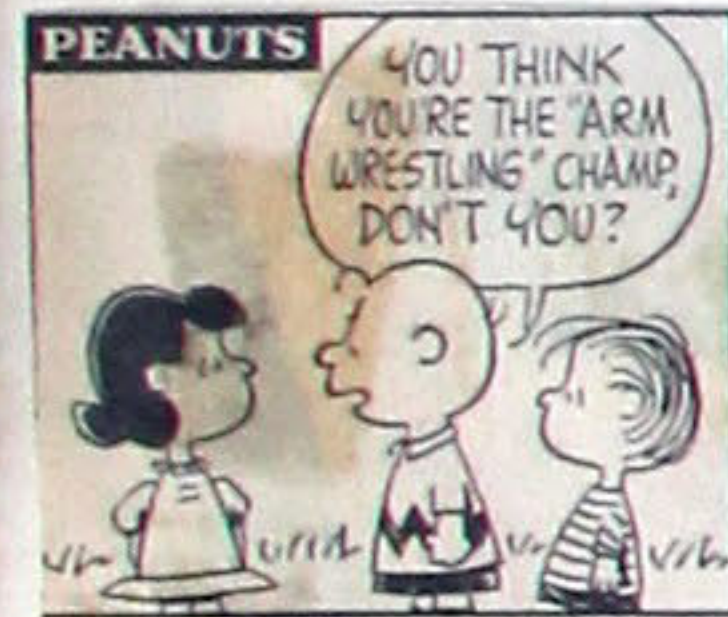
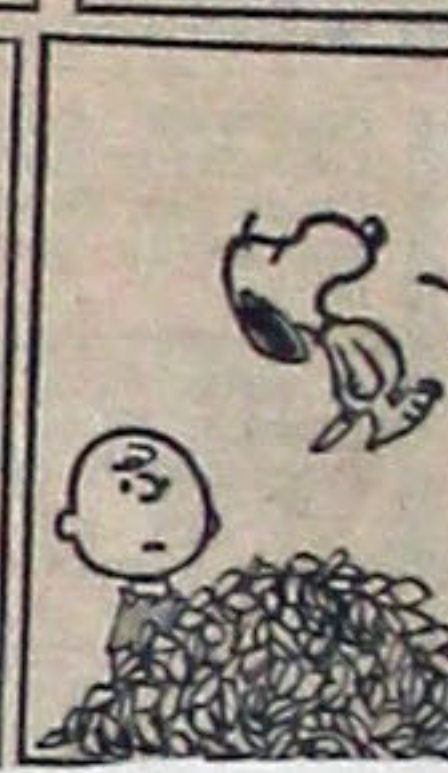
MY HEAD MAY GO TO SLEEP, BUT MY STOMACH WILL BE AWAKE ALL NIGHT



ALL RIGHT, WAKE UP! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WAS SO HUNGRY LAST NIGHT... HERE'S YOUR BREAKFAST!



RATS! NOW, MY HEAD'S AWAKE BUT MY STOMACH'S ASLEEP!



YOU THINK YOU'RE THE "ARM WRESTLING" CHAMP, DON'T YOU?



OF COURSE, I'M THE CHAMP... I'VE BEATEN EVERYBODY AROUND HERE!

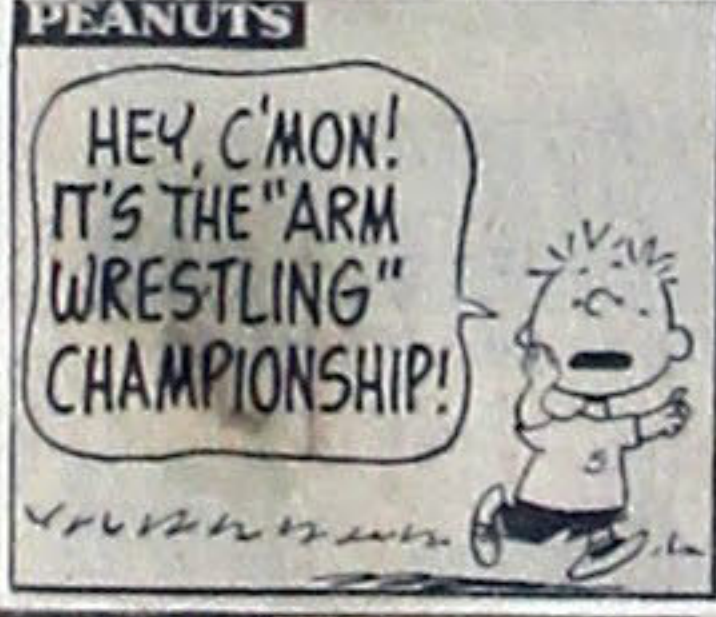
NOT EVERYBODY...



YOU'RE NOT THE CHAMPION UNTIL YOU'VE BEATEN THE "MASKED MARVEL".....



OH, GOOD GRIEF!



HEY, C'MON! IT'S THE "ARM WRESTLING" CHAMPIONSHIP!



IT'S LUCY AGAINST THE "MASKED MARVEL"!



THEY'VE BEEN GOING AT IT FOR TWO HOURS NOW!



GIVE UP YOU STUBBORN FEMALE!

CRACK, YOU STUPID BEAGLE!



I REFUSE TO "ARM WRESTLE" WITH A STUPID BEAGLE!



I'LL BREAK HIS PAW OR HIS ARM OR HIS SHANK OR WHATEVER IT'S CALLED!



YOU'RE AFRAID OF THE "MASKED MARVEL"!



I'M NOT AFRAID! I JUST DON'T WANT TO BREAK HIS ARM OR WHATEVER IT IS!

I THINK IT'S A FRONT LEG..



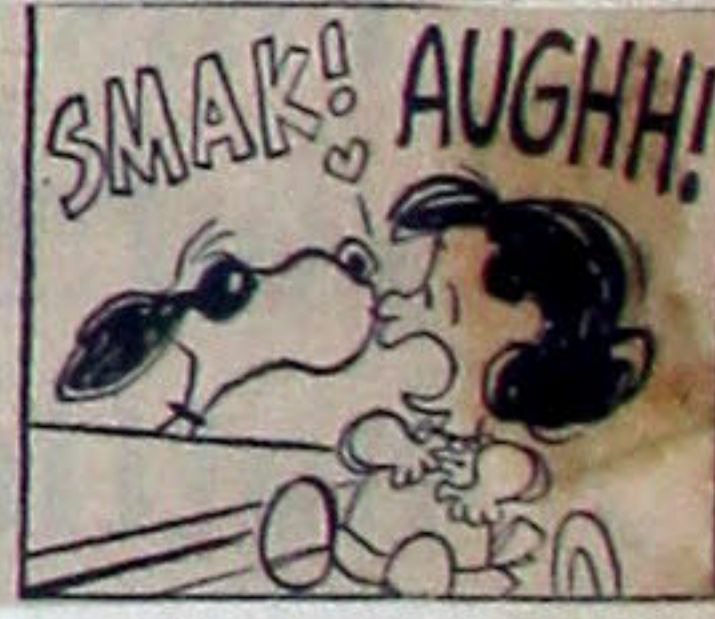
SURRENDER, YOU DUMB DOG!



SUCCUMB YOU DARK-HAIRED FIEND!



QUIT, YOU LONG-EARED MONSTER!



I CAN'T HOLD OUT ANOTHER SECOND... I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

I CAN'T HOLD OUT ANY LONGER! I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT!

SMACK! AUGHH!



ALL RIGHT, YOU STUPID BEAGLE! YOU WANTED TO "ARM WRESTLE" LET'S "ARM WRESTLE"!



I'M GONNA SEND YOU BACK TO THE DOG POUND WHERE YOU BELONG, "MASKED MARVEL"!



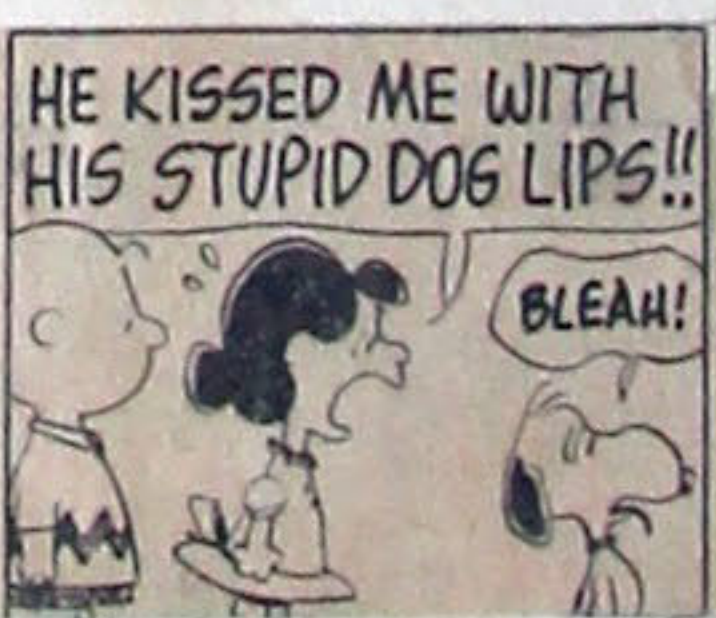
I'M GONNA CLOBBER YOU! I'M GONNA RUN ROUGHSHOD OVER YOU! START PUSHING!



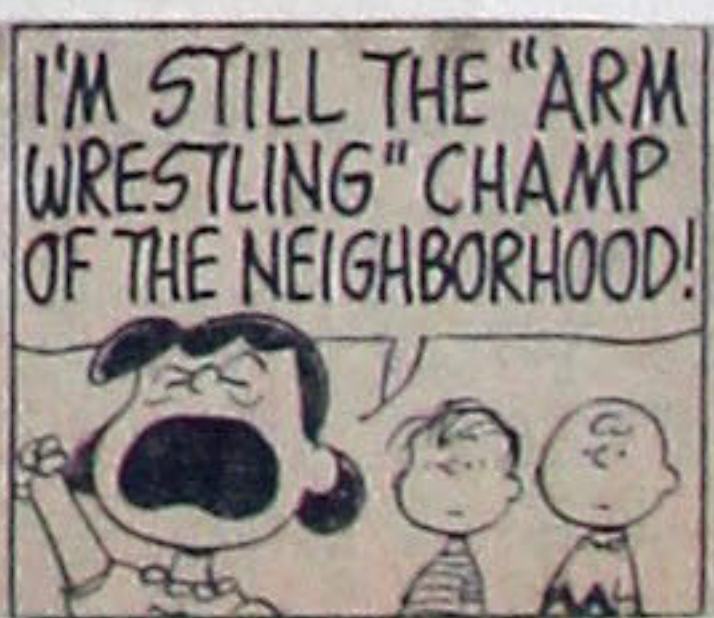
START? I'VE BEEN PUSHING FOR THREE MINUTES!



IT WASN'T A FAIR FIGHT! HE KISSED ME!



HE KISSED ME WITH HIS STUPID DOG LIPS!!



I'M STILL THE "ARM WRESTLING" CHAMP OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD!



YOU LET US DOWN, "MASKED MARVEL"

SORRY BOYS, THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES...

PEANUTS

featuring
"Good ol'
Charlie Brown"
by SCHULZ



LET'S SEE... WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE A STATION WAGON, A TOWN CAR AND A SPORTS CAR... OUR HOME SHOULD BE IN AT LEAST THE ONE-HUNDRED-THOUSAND CLASS... DO PIANO PLAYERS MAKE A LOT OF MONEY?



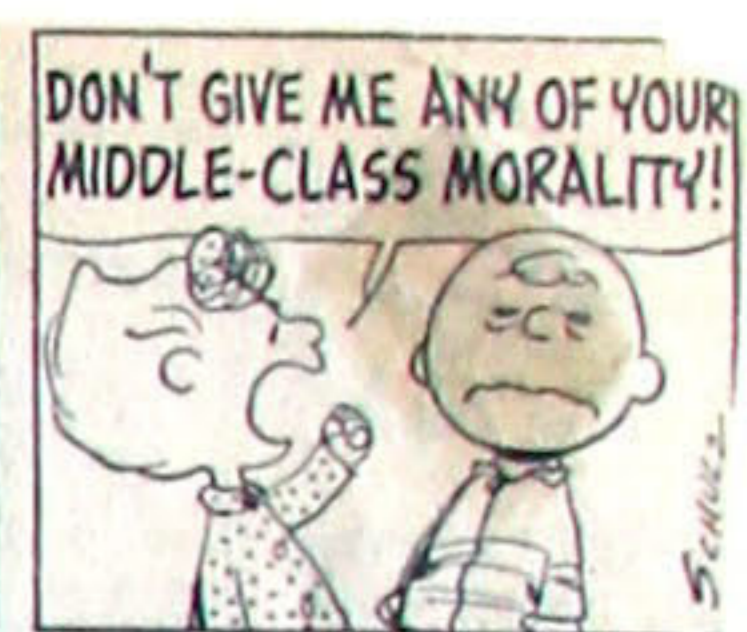
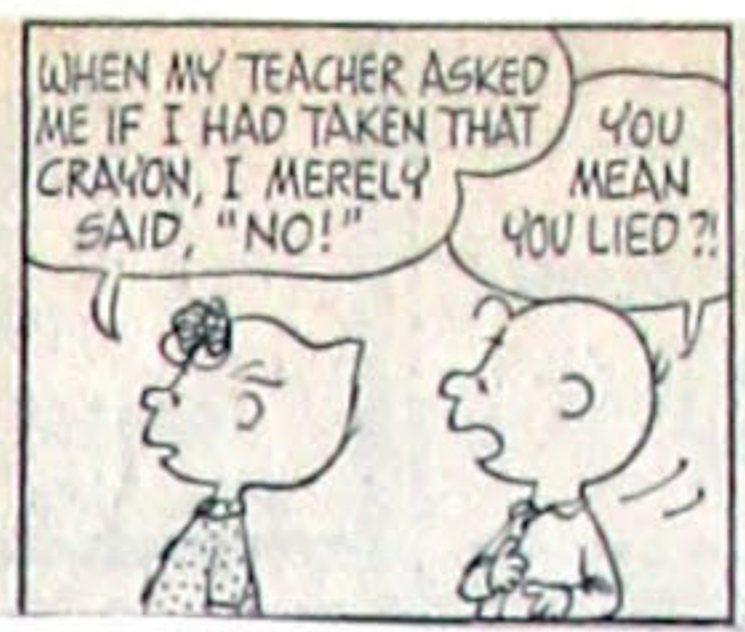
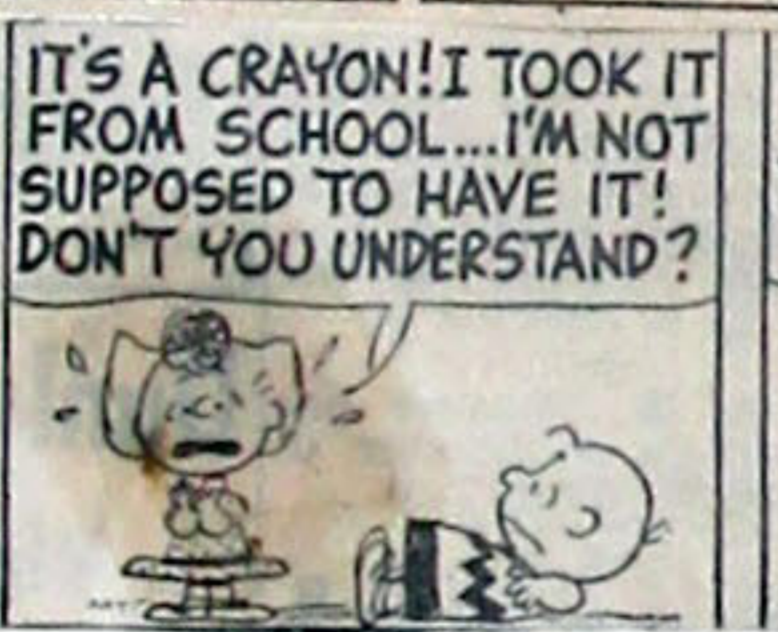
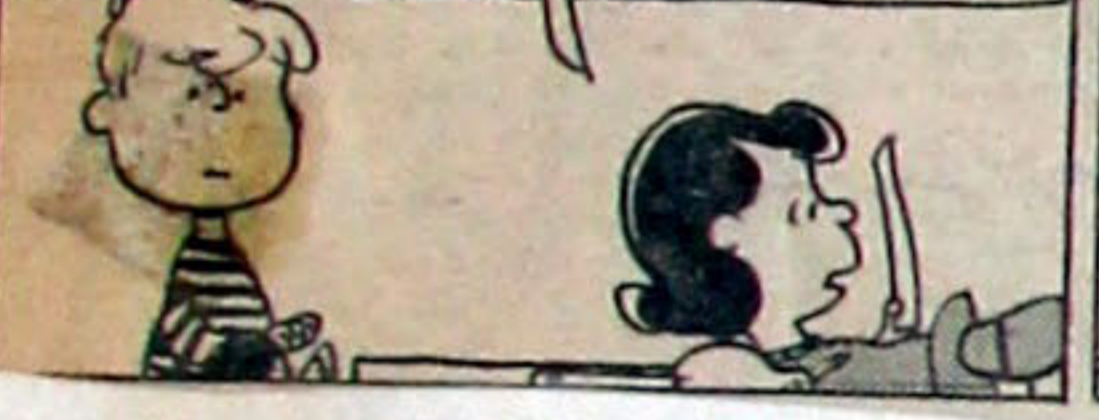
I DON'T KNOW... I SUPPOSE IT DEPENDS ON HOW HARD THEY PRACTICE...



WELL, I'LL PROBABLY NEED A HALF DOZEN FUR COATS, AT LEAST THIRTY SKI OUTFITS AND ABOUT FIFTY FORMALS... I'LL NEED LOTS OF JEWELLERY AND EXOTIC PERFUMES AND I'LL NEED ABOUT A HUNDRED PAIRS OF SHOES...



WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE A SWIMMING POOL, OLYMPIC SIZE, HEATED, AND RIDING HORSES, A TENNIS COURT AND A HUGE FORMAL GARDEN... WE WILL TRAVEL EXTENSIVELY, OF COURSE; ROUND-THE-WORLD CRUISES... THAT SORT OF THING... AND...



PEANUTS

featuring
"Good ol'
Charlie Brown"
by SCHULZ



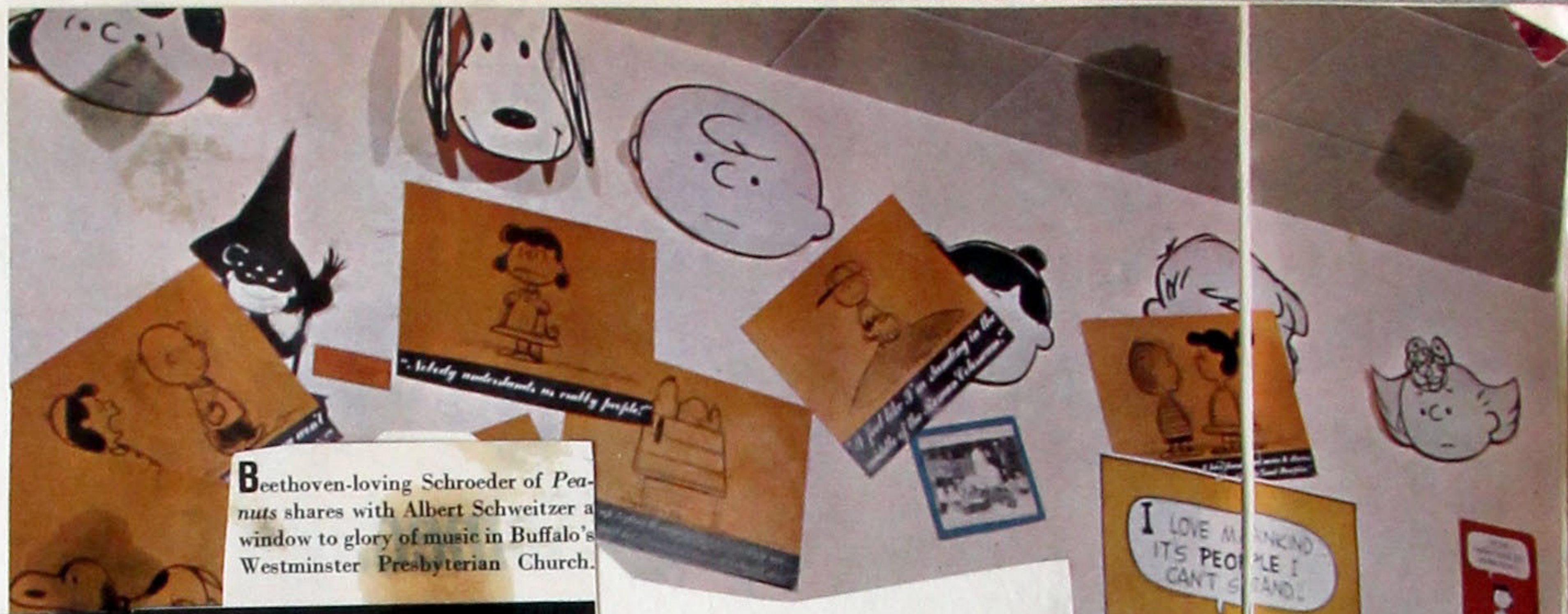
Charlie Brown will never, positively never win a ball game. And Snoopy, the dog with dreams of glory, will never shoot down the infamous Red Baron. Like all the other characters in Charles M. Schulz's comic strip *Peanuts*, they were born to be losers. But Charlie (above) and Snoopy (below) have both overcome predestination, for they are loved around the world.

Peanuts has enjoyed great popularity for a full decade, but the craze is now hitting a high new peak. At scores of colleges, *Peanuts* characters are the biggest people on campus. In Vietnam, pilots fly into combat with Snoopy painted on their planes. Records based on *Peanuts* have sold millions of copies. And even before it opened recently, a new off-Broadway hit musical, *You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown*, had sold tickets to admirers as far away as Nebraska. Dolls, cards, clothes and other *Peanuts* paraphernalia make up a more than \$15 million-a-year business. And in 900 newspapers in the U.S. and Canada and 100 abroad, the misadventures of Charlie, Snoopy and their friends are followed by 90 million readers a day.

In his strip, Schulz holds a mirror up to nature, and readers happily recognize themselves in it as they would in the mirror of a funhouse. Schulz feels no need to get out into his readers' world. He hardly ever leaves his home in northern California (p. 40) where he lives with his wife and five children—and with the tiny characters in *Peanuts*. "They're my second family," he says. "I feel responsible for them."



LINUS



Beethoven-loving Schroeder of *Peanuts* shares with Albert Schweitzer a window to glory of music in Buffalo's Westminster Presbyterian Church.



SCHROEDER AND LUCY



PEANUTS

MOM SAYS TO COME AND EMPTY ALL THE WASTE BASKETS

OH, RATS!

I DON'T LIKE TO DO ANYTHING THAT INTERFERES WITH MY NOT DOING ANYTHING!

PEANUTS

HOW COME YOU DON'T GO DOWN TO THE PLAYGROUND ANY MORE?

YOU USED TO BE DOWN THERE ALL THE TIME

NOT SINCE THAT HUGE ST. BERNARD STARTED TO COME AROUND...

I HAVE NO DESIRE TO GET RACKED UP BY A ST. BERNARD!

PEANUTS

HELP STAMP OUT THINGS

YOU'LL NEVER DO ANY GOOD WITH A SIGN LIKE THAT. YOU HAVE TO BE MORE SPECIFIC...

HELP STAMP OUT THINGS THAT NEED STAMPING OUT!

PEANUTS

PERHAPS YOU CAN GIVE ME AN ANSWER, LINUS...

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU FELT THAT NO ONE LIKED YOU?

I'D TRY TO LOOK AT MYSELF OBJECTIVELY, AND SEE WHAT I COULD DO TO IMPROVE... THAT'S MY ANSWER, CHARLIE BROWN

I HATE THAT ANSWER!

PEANUTS

THE RATIO OF WEIGHT TO SAIL-AREA IS VERY IMPORTANT

THE RATIO IS KNOWN AS SAIL LOADING AND IT IS MEASURED IN OUNCES PER SQUARE FOOT. FOR EXAMPLE, A THREE-FOOT FLAT KITE WITH A SAIL AREA OF FOUR AND ONE-HALF SQUARE FEET SHOULD WEIGH ABOUT TWO OR THREE OUNCES...

YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT KITES DON'T YOU, CHARLIE BROWN?

YES I THINK I CAN SAY THAT I DO...

THEN WHY IS YOUR KITE DOWN THE DRAIN?

PEANUTS

HOW CAN YOU TELL A "KITE-EATING" TREE FROM AN ORDINARY TREE?

YOU CAN'T UNTIL YOU SEE A KITE CAUGHT BY ONE... AN ORDINARY TREE WILL LET A KITE GO RIGHT AWAY, BUT A KITE-EATING TREE WILL HANG ON TO A KITE FOR WEEKS!

THEY CLUTCH KITES IN THEIR GREEDY BRANCHES, AND SLOWLY DEVOUR THEM! IT'S A SHOCKING SIGHT... THEY EAT THE PAPER LIKE IT WAS FRIED CHICKEN AND SPIT OUT THE STICKS LIKE BONES.

ANY ONE OF THESE TREES COULD BE A MONSTROUS KITE-EATING TREE... YOU JUST CAN'T TELL

PEANUTS

MY KITE IS UP! IT'S UP! IT'S UP!

NO! IT'S GOING DOWN! STAY UP, YOU FOOL!

DON'T GET NEAR THAT KITE-EATING TREE!

LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!

OH, NO! OH, GOOD GRIEF! OH, NO! OH, NO!

OH, NO!

AAUGH!

THAT'S THE MOST GROSSOME THING I'VE EVER SEEN...

PEANUTS

THIS STUPID "KITE-EATING" TREE HAS EATEN MY KITE!

IF YOU DON'T LET GO OF THAT KITE, I'LL KICK YOU RIGHT IN THE STOMACH!!

BAM!

THESE KITE-EATING TREES HAVE HARD STOMACHS...

PEANUTS

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

DON'T LOOK! DON'T LOOK!

THIS IS A "KITE-EATING" TREE! IT HAS ONE OF MY KITES... DON'T LOOK! IT'S A TERRIBLE SIGHT! WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LOOK!

AAUGH!

SHE LOOKED!

PEANUTS

ALL RIGHT TEAM, THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A NEW SEASON!

IF WE ALL WORK TOGETHER, THIS CAN BE OUR GREATEST YEAR

NOW, THE FIRST THING WE HAVE TO DO IS START A PROGRAM OF VIGOROUS CALISTHENICS...

HOW ABOUT ONE PUSH-UP?

PEANUTS

HI, MANAGER! I'M THE TEAM REPRESENTATIVE...

AS SPOKESMAN FOR THE TEAM, MAY I WISH YOU THE VERY BEST OF LUCK DURING THE NEW SEASON

WELL, THANK YOU....

SPEAKING JUST FOR MYSELF, MAY I SAY YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT!

PEANUTS

ALL RIGHT! EVERYBODY OUT FOR A LITTLE INFIELD PRACTICE!

I'LL HIT THE BALL TO THIRD BASE... YOU THROW IT TO FIRST... FIRST THROWS IT HOME, THE CATCHER WHIPS IT BACK TO THIRD AND WE THROW IT AROUND THE HORN! OKAY? LET'S GET IT RIGHT THE FIRST TIME! OKAY, HERE WE GO!!

PEANUTS

HEY, MANAGER!

AS TEAM SPOKESMAN, I'VE BEEN REQUESTED TO ASK YOU FOR MORE TIME OFF

WHAT SORT OF TIME OFF WOULD YOU LIKE?

WE'D PREFER NOT TO SHOW UP FOR THE GAMES!

PEANUTS

JUST LOOK AT THAT, WILL YOU?

OUR TEAM ISN'T READY TO START A NEW SEASON... WE'RE JUST NOT READY...

WHERE DID THE TIME GO? WHY DOES THE SEASON HAVE TO START SO SOON?

CHARLIE BROWN OUR TEAM WOULDN'T BE READY IF THE SEASON STARTED IN JULY!

PEANUTS
HERE WE GO... THE FIRST PITCH OF THE NEW SEASON...

POW!

SOMETIMES I HAVE DIFFICULTY TELLING ONE SEASON FROM ANOTHER...

PEANUTS
HELLO?

HELLO, CHUCK? THIS IS OL' PEPPERMINT PATTY! HAVE I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU! I'VE FOUND YOU A NEW BALL PLAYER...

THIS GUY IS TERRIFIC! HE'S NOT VERY BIG, BUT HE CAN REALLY PLAY! HIS NAME?

JOSÉ PETERSON!

PEANUTS
THE BASES ARE LOADED, CHARLIE BROWN...

ALREADY?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "ALREADY"?

THE SEASON JUST STARTED!

PEANUTS
CHUCK, I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET JOSÉ PETERSON...

NOW THE WAY I SEE IT, CHUCK, YOU CAN PLAY JOSÉ PETERSON HERE AT SECOND WHERE HE CAN WORK WITH THAT FUNNY-LOOKING KID YOU'VE GOT PLAYING SHORTSTOP...

WHAT ABOUT LINUS? HE'S ALWAYS PLAYED A PRETTY GOOD SECOND BASE...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT LINUS... I'LL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING TO HIM...

HI, SWEETIE!

PEANUTS
STRIKE THREE!
RATS! THE WHOLE SIDE STRUCK OUT AGAIN!

IN THE BIG LEAGUES WHEN A MANAGER GETS MAD, HE KICKS THE WATER COOLER! WHAT DO I HAVE TO KICK?

A HOSE!

PEANUTS
640

THAT'S THE WAY JOSÉ PETERSON HIT THE YEAR HIS FAMILY LIVED IN NEW MEXICO...

850

THAT'S THE WAY JOSÉ PETERSON HIT THE YEAR HIS FAMILY LIVED IN NORTH DAKOTA...

PEANUTS
RATS! WE LOST THE FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON AGAIN!

LOSING A BALL GAME IS LIKE DROPPING AN ICE CREAM CONE ON THE FOOTPATH...

IT JUST LIES THERE AND YOU KNOW YOU'VE DROPPED IT AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO... IT'S TOO LATE...

RATS!

PEANUTS
NOW LOOK, CHUCK... HERE'S THE WAY YOUR NEW LINEUP CAN GO...

WITH JOSÉ PETERSON AT SECOND AND ME TAKING OVER THE MOUND CHORES, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A GREAT TEAM, YES, SIR!

NOBODY WILL BE ABLE TO BEAT US! WHY, YOU'LL PROBABLY BE SELECTED "MANAGER OF THE YEAR"!

FOR WHAT?

PEANUTS
DID YOU FEEL AS BAD ABOUT LOSING OUR FIRST GAME AS I DID, LUCY?

OH, YES, CHARLIE BROWN... I SAT UP ALL NIGHT CRYING MY EYES OUT!

HAHAHAHAHA

NO JURY WOULD EVER CONVICT ME!

PEANUTS
HOW DO YOU LIKE PLAYING IN THE OUTFIELD, CHARLIE BROWN?
TERRIBLE! I'D RATHER BE UP THERE ON THE MOUND.

WE HAVE A BETTER TEAM NOW, BUT IT ISN'T MY TEAM... I THINK I'LL JUST HAVE TO TELL PEPPERMINT PATTY THAT I PREFER TO RUN THIS TEAM MYSELF.

HEHEHE EXCUSE ME... YOU... UH... YOU'RE... UH... YOU'RE PITCHING A GREAT GAME...
THANKS, "CHUCK," OL' PAL...

WHAT HAPPENED?
I WAS SUDDENLY OVERCOME BY A BURST OF WISHY-WASHINESS!

PEANUTS
HEY, WAKE UP!

HOW CAN YOU LIE THERE SLEEPING SO PEACEFULLY WHEN WE LOST OUR FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY FEELINGS?!

DON'T THESE THINGS BOTHER YOU? DON'T THEY NAG AT YOU AND TEAR AT YOU AND...

SIGH... Z

PEANUTS
I WISH I WERE A PIRANHA FISH!

IF I WERE A PIRANHA, I'D BE IN SOUTH AMERICA IN SOME JUNGLE STREAM, AND I'D LIE IN WAIT UNTIL A VICTIM CAME NEAR, AND THEN I'D...

GRAB HIS LEG!!!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SOCK?
WELL, I WAS CROSSING THIS JUNGLE STREAM IN SOUTH AMERICA, SEE, AND...

PEANUTS
WE LOST OUR FIRST GAME, AND NOBODY CARES!
SOMETIMES I GET SO DISGUSTED I FEEL LIKE I WANT TO SCREAM OR BANG MY HEAD AGAINST A TREE!

THANKS... I NEEDED THAT!

PEANUTS
I'VE GOT BAD NEWS, "CHUCK"... JOSÉ PETERSON AND I HAVE DECIDED TO FORM A TEAM IN OUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD...

FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK YOUR TEAM IS EVER GOING TO AMOUNT TO MUCH, "CHUCK"... YOU JUST DON'T HAVE IT... MAYBE YOU COULD TRY SHUFFLEBOARD OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

WELL, WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO SO WE'D BETTER SAY GOOD-BY... JOSÉ PETERSON'S MOM IS HAVING ME OVER TONIGHT FOR TORTILLAS AND SWEDISH MEAT-BALLS!

"SHUFFLEBOARD"?!
SIGH...

PEANUTS
MOM WANTS YOU TO RUN DOWN TO THE STORE FOR SOME BREAD.

I CAN'T GO OUTSIDE... THERE'S A PIRANHA FISH WAITING OUT THERE TO CHOMP ME!

SEE?

IF YOU GET CHOMPED BY ONE OF US PIRANHA, BABY, YOU'VE HAD IT!

PEANUTS
I HEAR THERE'S A PIRANHA SWIMMING AROUND IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

BY GOLLY, THAT PIRANHA BETTER NOT TRY TO CHOMP ME!

ANY PIRANHA TRIES TO CHOMP ME, I'LL POUND HIM!!

THERE'S NOBODY AROUND HERE BUT US BEAGLES!

PEANUTS
I ALMOST GOT AN "A" ON MY SPELLING TEST

THE ONLY WORD I MISSED WAS "CUCUMBER"

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT...

THE WAY I SEE IT, A WORD LIKE "CUCUMBER" DESERVES TO BE MISPELLED!

PEANUTS

THERE'S A GREAT BIG PURPLE AND GREEN AND YELLOW SPIDER WITH FORTY THOUSAND LEGS CRAWLING UP YOUR BACK!

NOBODY EVER BELIEVES MY FOOL JOKES

PEANUTS

PEANUTS
AND RIGHT AFTER CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY, WE'RE ALL GOING ON A PICNIC...

I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR FAMILY BELONGED TO A CHURCH...

SURE, DOESN'T YOURS?

THEY USED TO... NOW THEY BELONG TO A COFFEE HOUSE!

PEANUTS
PSYCHIATRIC HELP \$4
THE DOCTOR IS IN

THANK YOU... I WAS EXPECTING THIS...

WHAT IS IT?

MY MONTHLY CHEQUE FROM THE CIA!

PEANUTS
GRIPE GRIPE GRIPE GRIPE

COMPLAIN COMPLAIN COMPLAIN COMPLAIN

CRAB CRAB CRAB CRAB CRAB CRAB

IF HE DOESN'T LIKE IT, WHY DOES HE KEEP FLYING DOWN THERE EVERY YEAR?

PEANUTS
flitter flitter flitter flitter flitter flitter

WHEW! GASP GASP

Z MUST HAVE BEEN A ROUGH FLIGHT

PEANUTS
flitter flitter flitter

I CAN'T FIGURE THAT GUY OUT...

HE'S EITHER A LOUSY FLYER OR HIS BLOOD SUGAR'S DOWN

PEANUTS
"HERE'S THE CHURCH AND HERE'S THE STEEPLE..."

"OPEN THE DOOR..."

"AND SEE ALL THE PEOPLE..."

SORT OF A SMALL CONGREGATION

PEANUTS
HERE TAKE THIS BAT, AND HIT ME A FEW BALLS

I MEANT ONE AT A TIME!

PEANUTS

CLOMP!

I KNOW A SPIT-BALL IS ILLEGAL, BUT I WONDER ABOUT A DROOL-BALL?

PEANUTS
Z

Z BONK!

Z

I'LL NEVER BE A GOOD MANAGER... I HATE TO AWAKEN AN INFELDER WHO'S SLEEPING SO PEACEFULLY!

PEANUTS
Z

OKAY, GANG, THAT'S THE END OF THE INNINGS. IT'S OUR TURN TO BAT... LET'S GET SOME RUNS, OKAY?

Z

JUST WHAT A MANAGER LIKES... A PLAYER WHO ISN'T BOTHERED BY TENSION!

PEANUTS

THAT'S THE ELEVENTH BATTER IN A ROW YOU'VE WALKED, CHARLIE BROWN...

IF YOU'RE GONNA WALK SOME MORE, WHY DON'T I RUN HOME AND MAKE UP SOME SANDWICHES? I MEAN I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING OUT THERE IN CENTER-FIELD ANYWAY, AND...

GET OUT OF HERE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND PITCHERS... THEY JUST REFUSE TO TAKE SUGGESTIONS FROM OUTFIELDERS!

PEANUTS

THE LAST I REMEMBER I WAS STANDING THERE IN THE RAIN HOLDING MY "STOP" SIGN...

WELL, THEY SAY THE CAR ONLY BUMPED YOU, CHARLIE BROWN, BUT IT WAS A VERY CLOSE CALL...

ACTUALLY I FEEL FINE... I DON'T HAVE A SINGLE PAIN...

I ASKED THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL IF SHE WANTED ME TO GIVE YOU ANY MESSAGE...

SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE!

I HURT ALL OVER!

PEANUTS

IF YOU HAVE SOME PROBLEM IN YOUR LIFE, DO YOU BELIEVE YOU SHOULD TRY TO SOLVE IT RIGHT AWAY OR THINK ABOUT IT FOR AWHILE?

OH, THINK ABOUT IT... BY ALL MEANS... I BELIEVE YOU SHOULD THINK ABOUT IT FOR AWHILE...

TO GIVE YOURSELF TIME TO DO THE RIGHT THING ABOUT THE PROBLEM?

NO, TO GIVE IT TIME TO GO AWAY!

PEANUTS

THIS IS A HARD WORLD TO GET ALONG IN...

I FEEL SORRY FOR ALL THE NEW LITTLE BABIES... BUT THEY KEEP RIGHT ON GETTING BORN...

DO YOU REALIZE THAT SOMEWHERE THIS VERY MOMENT A CHILD IS BEING BORN?

GOOD LUCK, KID, WHEREVER YOU ARE!

PEANUTS

HAVE YOU BEEN USING MY CRAYONS?

WHY, YES... I BORROWED THEM YESTERDAY TO DRAW SOME PICTURES...

WELL, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BLUE? THE BLUE IS GONE!

I DREW A LOT OF SKIES!

PEANUTS

"ALL RIGHT," SAID THE CAT, AND THIS TIME IT VANISHED QUITE SLOWLY...

BEGINNING WITH THE END OF THE TAIL, AND ENDING WITH THE GRIN, WHICH REMAINED SOME TIME AFTER THE REST OF IT HAD GONE."

I'VE BEEN ABLE TO DO THAT FOR YEARS!

PEANUTS

"WELL, I'VE OFTEN SEEN A CAT WITHOUT A GRIN," THOUGHT ALICE...

"BUT A GRIN WITHOUT A CAT! IT'S THE MOST CURIOUS THING I EVER SAW IN ALL MY LIFE!"

ACTUALLY, IT'S A CONDITIONED REFLEX!

PEANUTS

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A CHESHIRE BEAGLE?

PEANUTS

IF YOU PULL ANY OF THAT CHESHIRE-BEAGLE STUFF ON ME, I'LL POUND YOU!!

RATS!

PEANUTS

IT'S RIDICULOUS FOR ME TO WRITE TO A PEN-PAL IN PENCIL!

I'M GOING TO LEARN TO WRITE WITH A PEN IF IT KILLS ME!

DEAR PEN-PAL, ~~TO WRITE~~

SORRY... I GOT KIND OF CARRIED AWAY...

PEANUTS

I THINK YOU'RE TOO TENSE WHEN YOU TRY TO WRITE WITH A PEN, CHARLIE BROWN...

BEFORE YOU BEGIN, YOU SHOULD SORT OF SWIRL YOUR PEN AROUND A BIT TO LOOSEN UP

THAT'S THE WAY... MOVE YOUR WHOLE ARM AROUND... FASTER! 'ROUND AND AROUND...

THOSE WERE GOOD SWIRLS...

PEANUTS

DEAR PEN PAL, TODAY I TAKE PEN IN HAND.

I AM VERY PROUD OF MYSELF.

SO FAR I HAVEN'T SMEARED A SINGLE

WORD

PEANUTS

PEANUTS

I DON'T MIND AS LONG AS THEY DON'T PLAY FOR MONEY...

TO THINK WHAT A DRAB WORLD THIS WOULD BE WITHOUT THE SOUND OF CHILDREN'S VOICES?

I CAN THINK OF A FEW WE COULD DO WITHOUT

SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO BREAK ALL THE LEGS ON HIS PIANO!

SO THERE, TOO!

NYAAH!

BLEAH! NYAAH!

BLEAH! NYAAH! NYAAH!

BLEAH! BLEAH! BLEAH! NYAAH! NYAAH!

GIRL TALK!

YOU THINK YOU'RE SMART, CHARLIE BROWN...

WELL, YOU'RE NOT! NYAAH!

DID SHE HURT YOUR FEELINGS, CHARLIE BROWN?

NO...

SHE JUST NICKED ME WITH A "NYAAH"

I THINK YOU SHOULD STOP SAYING "NYAAH NYAAH NYAAH" TO CHARLIE BROWN

THOSE "NYAAHS" CAN HURT!

OH, DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!

WELL, THEY DO HURT! THOSE "NYAAHS" CAN GET DOWN IN YOUR STOMACH AND REALLY HURT!

YOU'RE CRAZY! A FEW "NYAAHS" CAN'T HURT ANYBODY!

THEY CAN IF THEY BECOME INFECTED!!

AS A BIG BROTHER, YOU'RE A FLOP!

I'VE LOST ALL MY RESPECT FOR YOU!

NYAAH!

HOW SHARPER THAN A SERPENT'S TOOTH IS A SISTER'S "NYAAH"!

I THINK I'M WARPING!

THIS IS "BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK"

THIS IS "BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK"

THIS IS "BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK"

NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

PEANUTS

WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE FIRST MAN ON THE MOON?

NO, I'M NOT THAT BRAVE

I DON'T THINK I'D EVEN LIKE TO BE THE SECOND...THE THIRD MAN WILL HAVE QUITE A BIT OF RESPONSIBILITY, TOO AND THE FOURTH WILL HAVE TO KEEP A LOT OF RECORDS...

THE FIFTH MAN WILL HAVE A LOT TO LIVE UP TO BECAUSE OF WHAT THE OTHERS DID AND THE SIXTH WILL HAVE TO WORK HARD AROUND THE MOON-STATION...THE SEVENTH WILL...

YOUR BROTHER IS THE ONLY PERSON I KNOW WHO WANTS TO BE THE FORTY-THIRD MAN ON THE MOON!

PEANUTS

CHARLES M. SCHULZ

HERE...I BROUGHT YOU A PIECE OF TOAST

WELL, THANK YOU

"THANK YOU, DEAR SISTER"

THANK YOU, DEAR SISTER

"THANK YOU, DEAR SISTER...GREATEST OF ALL SISTERS"

THANK YOU, DEAR SISTER...GREATEST OF ALL SISTERS!

"THANK YOU, DEAR SISTER, GREATEST OF ALL SISTERS, WITHOUT WHOM I'D NEVER SURVIVE!"

THANK YOU, DEAR SISTER, GREATEST OF ALL SISTERS, WITHOUT WHOM I'D NEVER SURVIVE!

YOU'RE VERY WELCOME

HOW CAN I EAT WHEN I FEEL NAUSEATED?

PEANUTS

"DEAR FRIEND, THIS IS A CHAIN LETTER... COPY THIS LETTER SIX TIMES AND SEND IT TO SIX OF YOUR FRIENDS"

"IN TWENTY DAYS YOU WILL HAVE GOOD LUCK...IF YOU BREAK THIS CHAIN, YOU WILL HAVE BAD LUCK!"

OH, GOOD GRIEF...

RECEIVING A CHAIN LETTER IS LIKE DISCOVERING YOU HAVE GUM ON THE BOTTOM OF YOUR SHOE!

PEANUTS

IT'S A CHAIN LETTER, SEE, AND IF YOU SEND SIX COPIES TO SIX FRIENDS, YOU GET GOOD LUCK!

AND YOU'RE AFRAID TO BREAK THE CHAIN BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU'LL GET BAD LUCK... CHARLIE BROWN, I'M SURPRISED AT YOU!

WHAT SORT OF WORLD WOULD THIS BE IF A PERSON'S DESTINY COULD BE CONTROLLED BY SUCH A STUPID THING AS A CHAIN LETTER?

WHAT ABOUT THAT BLANKET YOU DRAG AROUND?

DON'T GET PERSONAL!

PEANUTS

MA'AM? WRITING? WHAT AM I WRITING?

OH! WELL... I'M... I'M...

SIGH

I will not write chain letters in class. I will not write chain letters in class. I will not write chain letters in class.

I CAN'T STAND IT...

PEANUTS

I REFUSE TO LET A STUPID CHAIN LETTER DOMINATE MY LIFE!

I'M GOING TO DEFY BAD LUCK! I'M GOING TO RIP THIS LETTER TO SHREDS, AND NEVER ANSWER IT!

I'M FREE!!

PEANUTS

BEING A DOG IS NOT THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD

WE HAVE A LOT OF DISADVANTAGES...

WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS... LIFE IS HARD ENOUGH...

WHY RAIN ON ME?!

PEANUTS

TODAY IS THE LAST DAY OF "BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK"

IT WAS A GOOD WEEK...

I DIDN'T GET KICKED!

PEANUTS

THERE'S THAT PRETTY LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL... *SIGH*

I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I WALKED OVER TO HER DESK, PUT MY ARM AROUND HER AND GAVE HER A BIG KISS?

WOW!

I'VE GOTTA STOP THINKING ABOUT THINGS LIKE THAT!

PEANUTS

PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT

SIGH

I LIKE TO HEAR THEM SIGH...

PEANUTS

PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT

THEY COME DEPRESSED, AND THEY GO AWAY FEELING GREAT

PEANUTS

YOUR BROTHER PATS BIRDS ON THE HEAD!

THAT'S A TERRIBLE THING TO SAY TO SOMEONE THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

PEANUTS

STUPID BIRDS

PEANUTS

WHAT IN THE WORLD DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

DO YOU REALIZE THAT PEOPLE ARE COMING UP TO ME, AND SAYING, "YOUR BROTHER PATS BIRDS ON THE HEAD"? WELL, I WANT YOU TO STOP IT! DO YOU HEAR ME?! STOP IT!!!

TRIP!

PEANUTS

PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT

YOUR BROTHER PATS BIRDS ON THE HEAD...

POW!

SOME PEOPLE ARE PRETTY SENSITIVE ABOUT THEIR RELATIVES!

PEANUTS

MY BROTHER PATS BIRDS ON THE HEAD

WHAT?

THAT'S THE USUAL REACTION

PEANUTS

WHAT'S WRONG WITH PATTING BIRDS ON THE HEAD?

IT HUMILIATES YOUR SISTER TO HAVE PEOPLE GO UP TO HER AND SAY "YOUR BROTHER PATS BIRDS ON THE HEAD"

I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT, BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT? IT MAKES THE BIRDS HAPPY, AND IT MAKES ME HAPPY...

SO WHAT'S REALLY WRONG WITH IT?

NO ONE ELSE DOES IT!