

BE KIDDIN' BEASLEY!



THE BAXTER BEASLEYS

BY GENE CARR

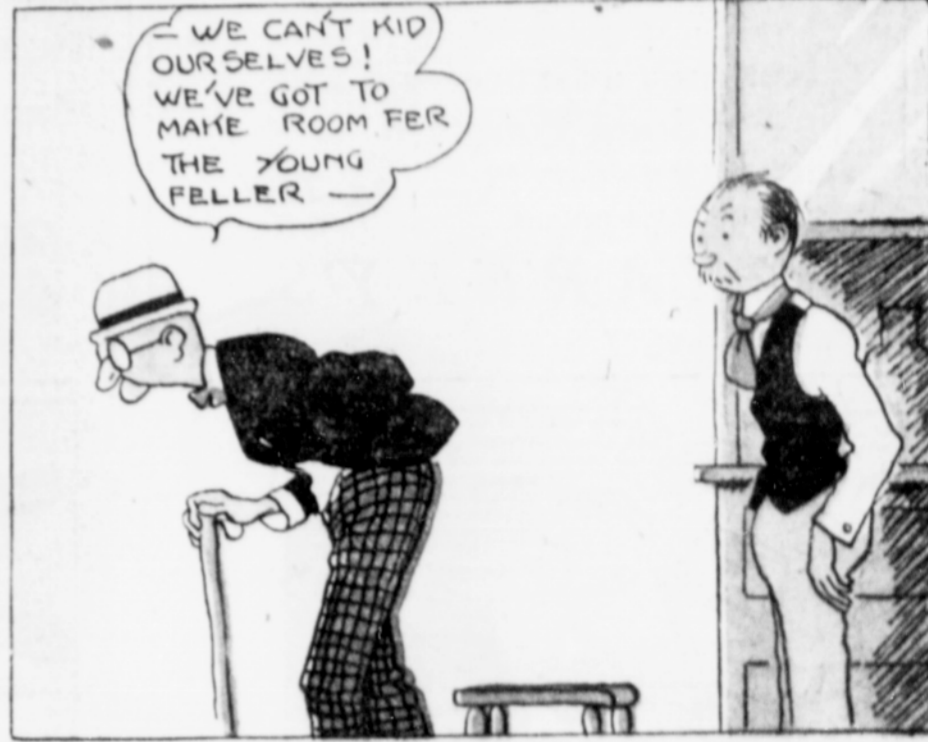


WELL, HOW GOES BEASLEY?

NOT SO GOOD! MUST BE THE WEATHER!



YOU'RE GETTIN' ON! YOU MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT!



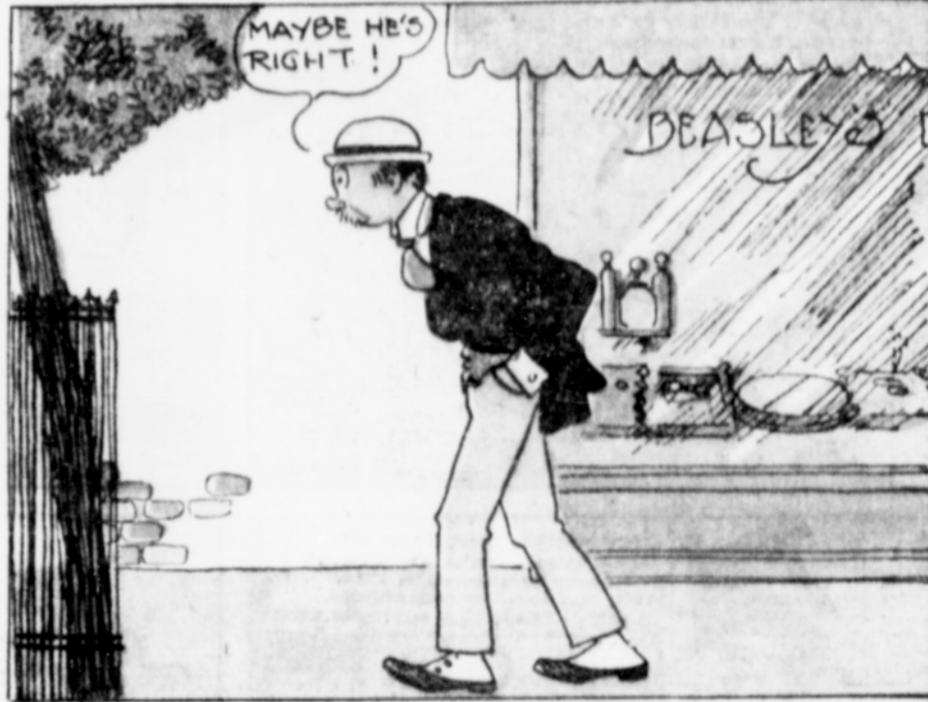
WE CAN'T KID OURSELVES! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE ROOM FER THE YOUNG FELLER!



MEN ARE LIKE MACHINERY, THEY WEAR OUT— MAYBE YOU'RE THROUGH—



HELLO MOTHER! WELL, THE OLD BOY'S COMIN' HOME FOR LUNCH!



MAYBE HE'S RIGHT!



HEY YOUNG FELLER! BUY SOME FLOWERS FOR YOUR GIRL?



GIMME A BUNCH!

THAT'S RIGHT! GRAB 'EM WHILE THEY'RE YOUNG AN' FRESH!



I WAS A SAP TO LET THAT OLD BIRD PUT THAT THOUGHT ON ME!



THIS IS THE HAT FOR YOU! TAKE IT FROM ME— THE ONE YOU HAVE ON IS TOO OLD FOR YOU!



SLIP THESE FLOWERS TO YOUR MOTHER!



MOLLY! HAS YOUR DAD GONE COOKOO IN HIS OLD AGE? DOESN'T HE KNOW WE HAVE TOMS OF SWEETPEAS IN OUR GARDEN!