

GASOLINE ALLEY

A Father's Day breakfast in bed!

Your slippers and robe, Pop.

The Sunday paper before the sports or comics have been removed!

Your favorite chair!

If you'll look out the window you'll see the lawn is being sprinkled!

Last evening Chip and I washed the car. Really?

And we got up early this morning and weeded your garden! You're kidding!

And a dozen of my favorite brand of golf balls. Wow!

Golly, kids! Even a very good father doesn't deserve all this. We know it, Pop, but enjoy it while you can.

The other 364 days of the year, you're working for us!

LITTLE BROTHER HUGO

KNOCK KNOCK

OUT TO LUNCH

GLAMOR GIRLS

"DO YOU HAVE INSTANT COFFEE, LADY? I'M IN A HURRY."

"IF YOUR DAD HAS TO PAY FOR ALL THIS, LET'S NOT HAVE ANY DAUGHTERS!"

"CAN I TAKE A POSTGRADUATE COURSE, DAD? I'M IN LOVE WITH A SOPHOMORE."

"THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR JOINING THAT BIRD-WATCHERS' CLUB!"

"SOMEBODY OUGHTA TELL HER--HER SHOW CLOSED TWO WEEKS AGO!"