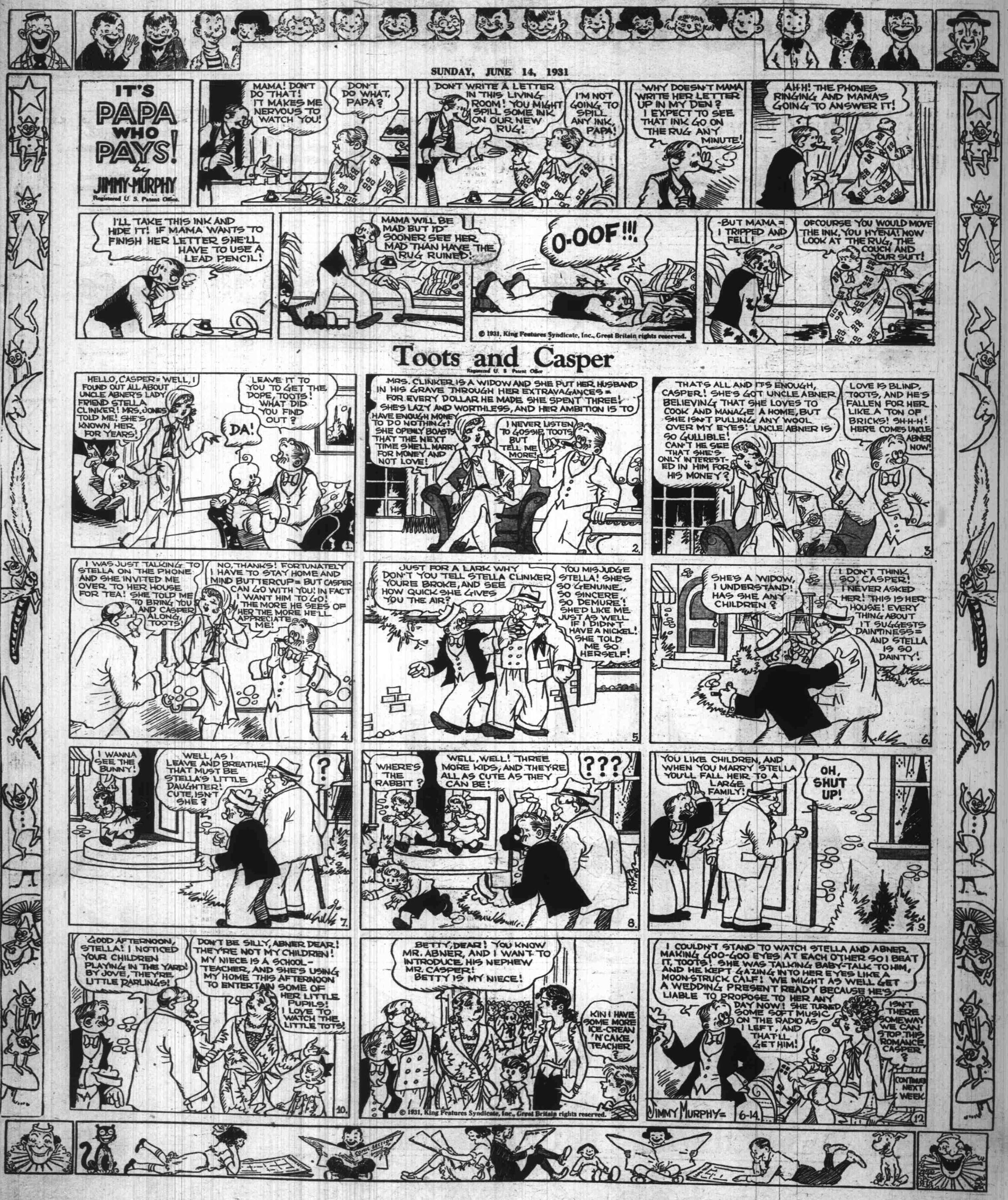
SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1931
IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!
by JIMMY MURPHY
Registered U. S. Patent Office
MAMA! DON'T DO THAT! IT MAKES ME NERVOUS TO WATCH YOU!
DON'T DO WHAT, PAPA?
DON'T WRITE A LETTER IN THIS LIVING ROOM! YOU MIGHT SPILL SOME INK ON OUR NEW RUG!
I'M NOT GOING TO SPILL ANY INK, PAPA!
WHY DOESN'T MAMA WRITE HER LETTER UP IN MY DEN? I EXPECT TO SEE THAT INK GO ON THE RUG ANY MINUTE!
AH-H! THE PHONES RINGING AND MAMA'S GOING TO ANSWER IT!
I'LL TAKE THIS INK AND HIDE IT! IF MAMA WANTS TO FINISH HER LETTER SHE'LL HAVE TO USE A LEAD PENCIL!
MAMA WILL BE MAD BUT I'D SOONER SEE HER MAD THAN HAVE THE RUG RUINED!
0-OOF!!!
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-BUT MAMA= I TRIPPED AND FELL!
OFCOURSE YOU WOULD MOVE THE INK, YOU HYENA! NOW LOOK AT THE RUG, THE COUCH AND YOUR SUIT!
Toots and Casper
Registered U. S. Patent Office
HELLO, CASPER= WELL, I FOUND OUT ALL ABOUT UNCLE ABNER'S LADY FRIEND STELLA CLINKER! MRS. JONES TOLD ME! SHE'S KNOWN HER FOR YEARS!
LEAVE IT TO YOU TO GET THE DOPE, TOOTS! WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT?
DA!
MRS. CLINKER IS A WIDOW AND SHE PUT HER HUSBAND IN HIS GRAVE THROUGH HER EXTRAVAGANCES= FOR EVERY DOLLAR HE MADE SHE SPENT THREE! SHE'S LAZY AND WORTHLESS, AND HER AMBITION IS TO HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO DO NOTHING! SHE OPENLY BOASTS THAT THE NEXT TIME SHE'LL MARRY FOR MONEY AND NOT LOVE!
I NEVER LISTEN TO GOSSIP, TOOTS, BUT TELL ME MORE!
THAT'S ALL AND IT'S ENOUGH, CASPER! SHE'S GOT UNCLE ABNER BELIEVING THAT SHE LOVES TO COOK AND MANAGE A HOME, BUT SHE ISN'T PULLING ANY WOOL OVER MY EYES! UNCLE ABNER IS SO GULLIBLE! CAN'T HE SEE THAT SHE'S ONLY INTERESTED IN HIM FOR HIS MONEY?
LOVE IS BLIND, TOOTS, AND HE'S FALLEN FOR HER LIKE A TON OF BRICKS! SH-H-H! HERE COMES UNCLE ABNER NOW!
I WAS JUST TALKING TO STELLA ON THE PHONE AND SHE INVITED ME OVER TO HER HOUSE FOR TEA! SHE TOLD ME TO BRING YOU AND CASPER ALONG, TOOTS!
NO, THANKS! FORTUNATELY I HAVE TO STAY HOME AND MIND BUTTERCUP= BUT CASPER CAN GO WITH YOU! IN FACT I WANT HIM TO GO! THE MORE HE SEES OF HER THE MORE HE'LL APPRECIATE ME!
JUST FOR A LARK WHY DON'T YOU TELL STELLA CLINKER YOU'RE BROKE, AND SEE HOW QUICK SHE GIVES YOU THE AIR?
YOU MISJUDGE STELLA! SHE'S SO GENUINE, SO SINCERE, SO DEMURE! SHE'D LIKE ME JUST AS WELL IF I DIDN'T HAVE A NICKEL! SHE TOLD ME SO HERSELF!
SHE'S A WIDOW, I UNDERSTAND! HAS SHE ANY CHILDREN?
I DON'T THINK SO, CASPER! I NEVER ASKED HER! THIS IS HER HOUSE! EVERY THING ABOUT IT SUGGESTS DAINTINESS= AND STELLA IS SO DAINTY!
I WANNA SEE THE BUNNY!
WELL, AS I LEAVE AND BREATHE! THAT MUST BE STELLA'S LITTLE DAUGHTER! CUTE, ISN'T SHE?
?
WHERE'S THE RABBIT?
WELL, WELL! THREE MORE KIDS, AND THEY'RE ALL AS CUTE AS THEY CAN BE!
???
YOU LIKE CHILDREN, AND WHEN YOU MARRY STELLA YOU'LL FALL HEIR TO A LARGE FAMILY!
OH, SHUT UP!
GOOD AFTERNOON, STELLA! I NOTICED YOUR CHILDREN PLAYING IN THE YARD! BY JOVE, THEY'RE LITTLE DARLINGS!
DON'T BE SILLY, ABNER DEAR! THEY'RE NOT MY CHILDREN! MY NIECE IS A SCHOOL-TEACHER, AND SHE'S USING MY HOME THIS AFTERNOON TO ENTERTAIN SOME OF HER LITTLE PUPILS! I LOVE TO WATCH THE LITTLE TOTS!
BETTY, DEAR! YOU KNOW MR. ABNER, AND I WANT TO INTRODUCE HIS NEPHEW MR. CASPER! BETTY IS MY NIECE!
KIN I HAVE SOME MORE ICE-CREAN 'N CAKE, TEACHER?
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I COULDN'T STAND TO WATCH STELLA AND ABNER MAKING GOO-GOO EYES AT EACH OTHER SO I BEAT IT, TOOTS! SHE WAS TALKING BABY-TALK TO HIM, AND HE KEPT GAZING INTO HER EYES LIKE A MOON-STRUCK CALF! WE MIGHT AS WELL GET A WEDDING PRESENT READY BECAUSE HE'S LIABLE TO PROPOSE TO HER ANY DAY NOW! SHE TURNED SOME SOFT MUSIC ON THE RADIO AS I LEFT, AND THAT'LL GET HIM!
ISN'T THERE SOMEWAY WE CAN STOP THIS ROMANCE, CASPER?
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK
JIMMY MURPHY= 6-14