



**IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!**  
by **JIMMY MURPHY**  
Registered U. S. Patent Office.

MAMA'S IN A BAD MOOD TODAY! SHE'S GOING DOWN TOWN SHOPPING! SHE DIDN'T EVEN SAY GOOD-BYE TO ME!

I CALLED YOU LAST NIGHT, BUT YOUR WIFE SLAMMED UP THE PHONE ON ME! SHE'S THE BOSS OF THIS HOUSE, AIN'T SHE?

IF YOU THINK SHE'S THE BOSS JUST LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY DOWNSTAIRS, GUS!

**HERE'S THE NEW CASPER CUT-OUT** THAT THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN HAVE REQUESTED! CASPER'S CLOTHES WILL BE PRINTED NEXT WEEK!



AND HERE ARE MORE CLOTHES FOR YOUR "TOOTSIE DOLL" THAT WAS PRINTED LAST WEEK!



CASPER. FOLD BACK ON DOTTED LINE. **JIMMY MURPHY**

CUT SLIT ON DOTTED LINE.

ATTENTION, CHILDREN! TELL YOUR RELATIVES AND NEIGHBORS TO SAVE THE TOOTSIE AND CASPER PAGE FOR YOU EACH WEEK, TOO, SO YOU'LL HAVE EXTRA COPIES OF ALL THE CUT-OUTS IN CASE YOU ACCIDENTALLY TEAR OR WEAR OUT ANY OF THEM!

WATCH FOR THE NEW BUTTERCUP CUT-OUT DOLL IN NEXT WEEK'S PAPER!

MAMA IS OUT FOR THE AFTERNOON AND THIS IS MY CHANCE TO MAKE A BIG NOISE TO IMPRESS GUS!

GET THIS STRAIGHT, MAMA! HERE-AFTER BE MORE COURTEOUS TO MY FRIENDS OR YOU'LL ANSWER TO ME! WHAT'S THAT? NONE OF YOUR BACK-TALK!

AND FURTHER-MORE, MAMA, GET THIS--- ER-ER--- H-HELLO, MAMA!

SOCK-BAM--- BIFF--- CRASH--- OUCH!

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT MAMA FORGOT HER GLOVES AND HAD COME BACK AFTER THEM! WEASEL!

### Toots and Casper

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HEARING **ELSIE'S** SWEET VOICE OVER THE RADIO, **UNCLE EVERETT** QUICKLY SPED TO THE AIR-PORT AT PRAIRIE JUNCTION, BOARDED HIS PRIVATE PLANE AND IN RECORD TIME COVERED THE 1800 MILES TO THE STUDIOS OF THE DISTANT BROADCASTING STATION!  
ELSIE WAS NOT AT THE STUDIO! HER ENGAGEMENT THERE HAD JUST ENDED, BUT THE RADIO OFFICIALS GAVE EVERETT HER ADDRESS --- AND WE SEE HIM FRANTICALLY RINGING HER DOOR-BELL ---

I'VE LOCATED **ELSIE** AT LAST! MY **ELSIE!** I'M THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE HER--- TO CLASP HER IN MY ARMS--- OH, WHY DON'T THEY HURRY AND ANSWER THE DOOR?

FORGIVE ME FOR NOT ANSWERING SOONER! I WAS TALKING ON THE PHONE!  
I WANT TO SPEAK TO MRS. EVERETT J. CHUCKLE! **ELSIE---** MY WIFE! QUICK! WHERE IS SHE? I MUST SEE HER!

THERE'S NO ONE HERE BY THAT NAME, SIR!  
SHE MUST BE HERE! THE STUDIO OFFICIALS GAVE ME THIS ADDRESS! I HEARD HER VOICE OVER THE RADIO AND I'VE COME FOR HER! MAYBE SHE WENT BY ANOTHER NAME! I'M HER HUSBAND, EVERETT J. CHUCKLE!

YOU'RE MR. CHUCKLE, THE FAMOUS FINANCIER? THIS IS A PLEASURE, SIR! WHY, THERE WAS A LADY ROOMING HERE WHO SANG OVER THE RADIO! SHE'S RATHER STOUT AND HAS GOLDEN-HAIR STREAKED WITH GRAY AND BLUE EYES! I JUST LOVED HER!

THAT'S HER! THAT'S **ELSIE!** WHERE IS SHE? DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE! I MUST SEE HER!

SHE LEFT THE CITY LAST NIGHT, BUT SHE DIDN'T SAY WHERE SHE'S GOING! WHY, MR. CHUCKLE! YOU'VE TURNED PALE! ARE YOU ILL? LET ME FIX A CUP OF TEA!  
SHE'S GONE-- GONE --- I'VE MISSED HER AGAIN---

I WAS CONFIDENT I'D FIND **ELSIE** HERE--- AND TO THINK THAT I MISSED HER BY ONLY A FEW HOURS---  
I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR LOVING HER, MR. CHUCKLE! SHE'S SO SWEET, SO KIND, SO UNSELFISH!

DID **ELSIE** EVER TALK ABOUT ME?  
SHE NEVER MENTIONED YOU BY NAME, SIR, BUT SHE OFTEN TOLD ME THAT SHE LEFT THE MAN SHE LOVES MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD TO SAVE HIS GOOD NAME FROM DISGRACE AT THE HANDS OF HER BROTHER! HER EYES WERE USUALLY RED FROM CRYING!

THERE HE GOES--- POOR MR. CHUCKLE! HE'S DONE SO MANY GOOD DEEDS IN THIS WORLD! HE'S LENT A HELPING HAND TO THOUSANDS OF UNFORTUNATE! HE'S USED HIS WEALTH TO BRING SUNSHINE AND HAPPINESS INTO SO MANY LIVES--- IT DOESN'T SEEM FAIR THAT HE SHOULD BE SO UNHAPPY HIMSELF!

FOR YOU WE'D DO ANYTHING, MR. CHUCKLE, BUT IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND OUT ON WHICH TRAIN YOUR WIFE LEFT THE CITY, BUT WE'LL DO OUR BEST! TRAINS LEAVE OUR STATION EVERY TWO MINUTES, SIR! AND BESIDES--- SHE MIGHT HAVE LEFT BY PLANE OR AUTOMOBILE!

THE RADIO STATION IS BUT A FEW BLOCKS FROM THE HOUSE WHERE **ELSIE** ROOMED AND EVERETT WALKS BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THEM, HIS ONE CONSOLATION BEING THAT HE TREADS THE SAME SIDEWALKS ON WHICH HIS **ELSIE** WALKED SO FEW HOURS BEFORE!  
WHAT WILL I DO NOW---? LET ME THINK---THINK--- I MUST FIND HER--- I WILL FIND HER---

--- THAT WAS **UNCLE EVERETT** PHONING LONG-DISTANCE, **TOOTS!** HIS VOICE CRACKED AS HE TOLD ME THAT HE DIDN'T FIND **ELSIE!**  
AW, POOR **UNCLE!** THAT'S A SHAME, AND HE WAS SO SURE HE'D FIND HER THIS TIME! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY!  
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

