

IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY
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PAPA, IT'S TERRIBLE HOW I'M TAKING ON WEIGHT! WHY I'VE GAINED TEN POUNDS IN THE LAST WEEK! I CAN'T GET INTO MY CLOTHES ANYMORE! THEY'RE ALL TOO TIGHT. I WISH I KNEW A WAY TO GET THIN!

SIZE SIXTEEN DRESSES USED TO FIT ME PERFECTLY! NO ALTERATIONS—NO NOTHING! BUT NOW EVERY DRESS I BUY HAS GOT TO BE LET OUT! THE BIGGEST PART OF MY DRESS BILLS LATELY ARE THE ALTERATION CHARGES! I'M GONNA GO ON A DIET!

THESE CLOTHES ARE FOR THE CUT-OUT OF JUNIOR'S SISTER, THAT WAS PRINTED LAST WEEK.

TOOTS AND CASPER COMIC CUT-OUTS

SEE, HERE'S AN ARTICLE ON HOW TO REDUCE, AND IT TELLS THE DIET THAT PRIZE-FIGHTERS USE TO LOSE WEIGHT QUICKLY!

MAMA WILL BE INTERESTED IN THIS IT'S A LUCKY THING I SAW IT!

HERE'S A GOOD DIET FOR YOU, MAMA!

WHAT KIND OF A DIET?

WHY, A DIET TO REDUCE, OF COURSE!

ARE YOU TRYING TO INSINUATE THAT I NEED TO REDUCE? I LIKE YOUR NERVE! HOW DARE YOU?

I GUESS YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANY MORE OR YOU WOULDN'T BE FINDING FAULT! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT DIETS WHEN YOU WERE COURTING ME! AFTER THE WAY I'VE SLAVED AND SKIMPED AND WORKED MY FINGERS TO THE BONE FOR YOU ALL THESE YEARS THIS IS THE THANKS I GET! BOO-HOO!

LUCKY 10 PLAYMONEY 10

TOOTS AND CASPER IN 1923

JIMMY MURPHY

HERE IS JUNIOR'S PRETTY SISTER, BUNNY. PASTE HER ON LIGHT CARD-BOARD, THEN WATCH FOR HER CLOTHES IN NEXT WEEK'S PAPER!

BUNNY

BEND BACK ON DOTTED LINE.

JIMMY MURPHY

MAE ROBINSON, WASHINGTON, D.C. HAS 1500 COMIC STAMPS. HOW MANY HAVE YOU GOT?

Toots and Casper

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LITTLE MRS. FERGUSON FROM RURAL PRAIRIE JUNCTION IS NOW A HOUSE-GUEST AT THE HOME OF TOOTS AND CASPER!

SHE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF THE MISSING ELSIE AND THIS IS THE FIRST TIME SHE EVER VISITED THE CITY!

I WAS SO THRILLED WHEN CASPER DROVE ME DOWNTOWN LAST NIGHT! THE TALL BUILDINGS—THE LIGHTS—THE CROWDS—NO WONDER I FEEL TIRED TODAY! CASPER KEPT ME OUT TOO LATE! WHY, I DIDN'T GET TO BED UNTIL NINE THIRTY LAST NIGHT! I GUESS I'M NO HAND FOR THIS NIGHT LIFE!

YOU CERTAINLY ARE GETTING TO BE A NIGHT-HAWK MRS. FERGUSON!

PST, UNCLE EVERETT! LOOK HERE!

TOOTS, YOU'RE A PEACH, AND I APPRECIATE YOUR KINDNESSES TO MRS. FERGUSON! SHE'S BEEN MIGHTY SWEET TO MY ELSIE IN DAYS GONE BY! THAT'S WHY I WANT HER VISIT HERE TO BE AN ENJOYABLE ONE!

SHE'S A DARLING, UNCLE EVERETT! IT'S A PLEASURE TO HAVE HER WITH US!

HURRY UP UNCLE EVERETT! THIS IS A SCREAM!

IF YOU THINK IT'S GOING TO BE AN EASY MATTER TO BREAK UP ABNER'S ROMANCE WITH STELLA CLINKER JUST LISTEN TO HIM TALKING TO HER!

—DO YOU REALLY LIKE ME THAT MUCH, STELLA? I LIKE YOU, TOO, DEAR, MORE THAN I CAN EVER TELL YOU! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! PLEASE DON'T GO AWAY ON THAT WEEK-END TRIP, DARLING! WHY, I JUST COULDN'T LIVE IF I HAD TO GO THREE WHOLE DAYS WITHOUT SEEING YOU—

YOU SAID YOU'VE A PLAN TO BUST UP THEIR ROMANCE, BUT YOU'D BETTER GET BUSY QUICK, UNCLE EVERETT, BEFORE HE MARRIES HER!

THE MOST EFFECTIVE WAY TO MAKE HIM FORGET STELLA CLINKER IS TO GET HIM TO FALL IN LOVE WITH SOMEBODY ELSE— I'D LIKE TO STRIKE UP A MATCH BETWEEN ABNER AND MRS. FERGUSON!

WHAT NIGHT CAN YOU TAKE MRS. FERGUSON TO THE THEATRE ABNER? I'LL ARRANGE FOR THE TICKETS! SHE'S A WIDOW, YOU KNOW, AND A MIGHTY SWELL LITTLE WOMAN! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW HER BETTER!

I'M SORRY EVERETT, BUT I'M DATED UP FOR THE WHOLE WEEK—

A FINE PLAN YOU'VE GOT, UNCLE EVERETT! I KNEW THAT PLAIN, OLD-FASHIONED MRS. FERGUSON, WHO NEVER USED POWDER OR ROUGE IN HER WHOLE LIFE COULDN'T STEAL HIS AFFECTIONS FROM THE DAZZLING STELLA CLINKER!

THAT'S WHERE MY PLAN COMES IN—

TOOTS, I WANT YOU TO TAKE MRS. FERGUSON TO THE BEST BEAUTY SHOP IN TOWN! WE'RE GOING TO TRANSFORM AN OLD-FASHIONED LADY INTO A 1932 CUTIE! AND WHEN THE BEAUTY SPECIALISTS HAVE FINISHED WITH HER TAKE HER DOWNTOWN AND PICK OUT SOME SMART CLOTHES FOR HER—

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, UNCLE! IT JUST CAN'T BE DONE!

COME, MRS. FERGUSON! WE'RE GOING TO THE BEAUTY SHOP NOW!

LAND SAKES, CHILD! WHAT WOULD FOLKS IN PRAIRIE JUNCTION SAY IF I SHOW UP ALL ROUGED AND POWDERED AND WITH MY NAILS MANICURED?

COME! COME! I INSIST UPON IT!

POOR MRS. FERGUSON! SHE NEVER WAS IN A BEAUTY SHOP BEFORE IN HER WHOLE LIFE!

WE'LL GIVE STELLA A RUN FOR HER MONEY! FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE AND ROUGE WITH ROUGE, THAT'S MY MOTTO! MRS. FERGUSON HAS A SWEET LITTLE FACE! ALL SHE NEEDS IS A FEW FINISHING TOUCHES!

HERE WE ARE AND NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO DECIDE WHETHER YOU WANT TO BE A BLONDE OR A BRUNETTE!

WHEN THE FOLKS BACK HOME HEAR ABOUT THIS I KNOW IT WILL CAUSE TALK, TOOTS!

WE CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT MRS. FERGUSON WILL LOOK LIKE WHEN WE NEXT SEE HER!

LOOK AT UNCLE EVERETT SMILE AS HE DOZES HE MUST BE DREAMING OF ELSIE!

Yes, THAT'S IT— HE'S DREAMING OF ELSIE— GOLDEN-HAIRED ELSIE, THE SWEETHEART OF HIS BOYHOOD— HE MAY NEVER SEE HER AGAIN— BUT SHE'S ALWAYS WITH HIM— ALWAYS BESIDE HIM— IN MEMORY-LAND—

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

