

IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY
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MRS. MC GOOF'S NEW COAT IS A BEAUTY, PAPA... I WONDER WHAT SHE PAID FOR IT?

I'VE JUST GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT MRS. MC GOOF PAID FOR HER COAT!

TODAY AT THE REQUEST OF MANY OF OUR LITTLE READERS, WE PRINT SOPHIE HOOPER AS SHE LOOKED BEFORE SHE HAD HER FACE REMODELLED.

SOPHIE'S CLOTHES WILL BE PRINTED NEXT WEEK!

WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW, MAMA, WHY DON'T YOU DROP IN AT THE STORE WHERE SHE BOUGHT IT AND PRICE ONE EXACTLY LIKE IT?

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, PAPA! THAT'S A GRAND IDEA!

SOMEDAY MAMA IS GONNA REALIZE THAT SHE COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT ME!

HER COAT COST \$210.00, PAPA! THEY HAD ANOTHER ONE JUST LIKE IT!

HOLY SMOKE! DID SHE BLOW HER HUSBAND FOR THAT MUCH?

HAW-HAW! I CAN'T GET OVER HOW POOR OLD JOE MC GOOF GOT STUNG FOR A \$210.00 COAT... HA-HA-HAW!

P-PAPA... I WANT TO SHOW YOU SUM'N... I HOPE YOU WON'T BE MAD...

THE COAT LOOKED SO NICE ON ME I JUST COULDN'T RESIST BUYING IT, AND A HAT TO MATCH--

THESE CLOTHES ARE FOR YOUR MAMA DOLL OF LAST WEEK!

NEXT WEEK, IN RESPONSE TO NUMEROUS REQUESTS, WE'LL PRINT A CUT-OUT OF A HANDSOME FELLOW! DON'T MISS HIM!

SOPHIE HOOPER R.R. BEFORE REMODELING... SEND BACK ON DOTTED LINE.

Toots and Casper

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I WONDER WHY WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM UNCLE EVERETT? HE SHOULD BE BACK BY NOW, CASPER! DO YOU REALLY THINK HE'S FOUND ELSIE AT LAST?

SURE, I THINK SO, TOOTS! HER BROTHER GAVE HIM HER ADDRESS IN BRITTELBORO AND HE LEFT FOR THERE IMMEDIATELY IN HIS PRIVATE PLANE...

CASPER--LOOK! THERE'S UNCLE EVERETT'S PLANE RETURNING--

I'LL BET HE'S BROUGHT ELSIE BACK WITH HIM, TOOTS! LET'S DRIVE TO THE AIR-PORT AND MEET HIM!

GEE, I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE ELSIE AGAIN!

HURRY, CASPER! THEY JUST LANDED-- SEE THAT DUST?

HELLO, UNCLE EVERETT! WHERE IS ELSIE?

WHERE'S THE CAR, CASPER? QUICK! I WANT TO GET TO THE HOTEL WHERE ELSIE'S BROTHER IS LIVING-- I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY!

NO, I DIDN'T FIND ELSIE! HER BROTHER LIED TO ME-- THE SCOUNDREL! SHE'S NOT IN BRITTELBORO-- I SEARCHED THE WHOLE VILLAGE WITHOUT RESULT. THE ADDRESS THERE THAT HE GAVE ME IS A VACANT LOT--

HE'LL ANSWER TO ME FOR THE TRICK HE PLAYED ON ME-- THE CONTEMPTIBLE CAD! IT'S STRANGE HOW SUCH A SWEET, UNSELFISH, WONDERFUL WOMAN LIKE ELSIE CAN HAVE SUCH A RASCALLY BROTHER, BUT THE BEST TREES HAVE SUCKER BRANCHES AND ALL ROSES HAVE THORNS!

MR. CRICKETT IS NO LONGER REGISTERED HERE, SIR-- HE LEFT TOWN YESTERDAY--

WHERE DID HE GO? I MUST LOCATE HIM! I'M EVERETT CHUCKLE--

I HAVEN'T ANY IDEA WHERE HE WENT, MR. CHUCKLE! HE LEFT THIS NOTE FOR YOU IN CASE YOU SHOULD CALL!

A NOTE FOR ME?

Dear Everett-- Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-- Hope you enjoyed your little wild-goose chase. I don't know where Elsie is and if I did know I wouldn't tell you. Adios, DICK.

THE SCOUNDREL! IT'S ALL CLEAR TO ME NOW! HE PURPOSELY SENT ME AWAY SO HE COULD MAKE A GET-AWAY BEFORE I RETURNED!

POOR OLD UNCLE EVERETT! HE HARDLY SPOKE A WORD ON THE WAY HOME FROM THE HOTEL! HE HAD SUCH HIGH HOPES OF FINDING ELSIE THIS TIME AND NOW-- NOW HE'S MORE DISCOURAGED THAN EVER!

IT NEARLY BROKE MY HEART TO SEE TEARS COME INTO HIS BIG GRAY EYES! SHH, CASPER, HE'S DOZING!

YES, HE'S DOZING, DEAR OLD UNCLE EVERETT, AND A SMILE COVERS HIS WEARY FEATURES FOR IN HIS MIND WANDERS BACK TO THOSE HAPPY DAYS OF LONG AGO WHEN HE AND ELSIE WERE INSEPARABLE!

ELSIE-- I LOVE YOU--

WELL, ABNER! WHEN DID YOU GET BACK IN TOWN? WHERE'S EVERETT? I'M PRETTY SORE ABOUT THE WAY I WENT UP WITH HIS PILOT FOR A TEN-MINUTE AIR-PLANE RIDE AND FOUND MYSELF LANDED IN PRAIRIE JUNCTION 1500 MILES AWAY! WHERE IS HE?

ABNER IS BACK WHICH MAY NOT INTEREST SOME OF THE NEIGHBORS, BUT IT WILL BE BIG NEWS TO STELLA CLINKER!

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

JIMMY MURPHY