



SUNDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1933

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

I THINK I'LL GO OVER TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR AND HAVE MY HAIR TOUCHED UP, PAPA!

MY HAIR IS GRAY IN SPOTS AND IF I HAVE IT TOUCHED UP I'LL LOOK MUCH YOUNGER—

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU SAY SOMETHING? DON'T YOU WANT ME TO SPEND THE MONEY? I SUPPOSE YOU'D LET ME LOOK LIKE A HAG IF IT WOULD SAVE YOU A FEW PENNIES!

OF COURSE YOU CAN HAVE IT DONE, MAMA!

HAVE WHAT DONE?

WHY, YOU CAN HAVE YOUR HAIR TOUCHED UP!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MY HAIR?

IT'S KIND OF GRAY IN SPOTS, MAMA!

WELL, I LIKE YOUR NERVE! AFTER 28 YEARS NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO FIND FAULT WITH ME! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF TO TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!

NO WONDER I'M GRAY AFTER THE WAY I'VE WORRIED AND SKIMPED AND SLAVED— OH, YOU SCOUNDREL!

SMACK!

HERE IS PAPA— HIS CLOTHES WILL BE PRINTED NEXT WEEK!

NEXT WEEK WE'LL PRINT A CUT-OUT OF TOOTSIE'S FORMER MAID, KATILKA!

SEND BACK ON DOTTED LINE

JIMMY MURPHY

Toots and Casper

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EVERYBODY IS DELIGHTED THAT YOU AND ABNER ARE ENGAGED, ELLEN! HAVE YOU SET THE WEDDING DAY YET?

IT WON'T BE LONG, CASPER! JUST A FEW MORE WEEKS!

I ALMOST WISH ABNER HADN'T GONE OVER TO STELLA CLINKER'S, CASPER! SHE'LL TRY TO VAMP HIM AND HE'S EASILY INFLUENCED!

NOT A CHANCE, TOOTS! HE'S THROUGH WITH STELLA CLINKER FOR— ONCE AND FOR ALL— HE WENT OVER TO TELL HER SO!

ELLEN FERGUSON HAS WON ABNER'S HEART, BUT STELLA CLINKER IS FAR TOO CLEVER TO ACCEPT DEFEAT WITHOUT A STRUGGLE

ABNER—ABNER! SURELY, YOU'RE NOT ENGAGED—IT CAN'T BE TRUE!

YES, IT'S TRUE! HEAVENS, STELLA! YOU'RE REELING! ARE YOU ILL?

I'M SICK AT HEART, ABNER—OH, ABNER! YOU'RE MINE—I LOVE YOU—YOU BELONG TO ME—

NO, STELLA! I LOVE ELLEN FERGUSON AND— I'M GOING TO MARRY HER!

NO! NO! NO! I WON'T GIVE YOU UP! YOU'RE ALL I HAVE— WE WERE MEANT FOR EACH OTHER AND NO ONE CAN COME BETWEEN US—

NO, STELLA! MY MIND IS MADE UP!

OH, ABNER— YOU'VE BROKEN MY HEART—I LOVE YOU—I WANTED TO MARRY YOU—I THOUGHT WE'D ALWAYS BE SO HAPPY TOGETHER AND NOW— (SOB)

PLEASE DON'T, CRY, STELLA! YOU'LL FIND HAPPINESS SOMEWHERE ELSE—

AS YOU ONCE TOLD ME, STELLA, WE HAVE NO CONTROL OVER FATE! I WISH YOU MUCH HAPPINESS IN THE FUTURE AND I THANK YOU FOR THE MANY HAPPY MOMENTS YOU GAVE ME IN THE PAST!

I'LL TRY TO FORGET, BUT IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME (SOB)

GOODBYE, STELLA! GOOD LUCK TO YOU!

GOODBYE, ABNER, I HOPE YOU AND ELLEN WILL ALWAYS BE HAPPY! (SOB)

WELL, I'VE BEEN TURNED DOWN! MY LITTLE ACT DIDN'T WORK! I HAD TO PINCH MYSELF TO KEEP FROM LAUGHING WHEN I PUT ON THE WEEPS, BECAUSE I WOULDN'T GIVE HIM A SECOND LOOK IF IT WASN'T FOR HIS MONEY! OH, WELL! I CAN'T EXPECT TO WIN ALL THE TIME!

I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! I WAS AFRAID STELLA WOULD RAISE A SCENE, BUT SHE DIDN'T!

WHERE IS THAT LETTER? IT'S THE LETTER I RECEIVED LAST WEEK! I HAD IT IN MY INSIDE COAT POCKET, BUT IT'S GONE— IT'S GONE!

THAT LETTER WAS TERRIBLY CONFIDENTIAL! IT WOULD BE DISASTROUS IF SOMEONE READ IT! I SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED IT! WHERE COULD I HAVE DROPPED IT?

LOOK! HERE'S A LETTER! IT MUST HAVE DROPPED OUT OF ABNER'S POCKET—

WILL STELLA CLINKER READ THE FATAL LETTER THAT ABNER FEARS FOR ANYONE TO SEE?

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

