



IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY
Registered U. S. Patent Office.

I CERTAINLY TOLD MY NEPHEW WHAT I THOUGHT ABOUT HIM LAST NIGHT, PAPA! HE NEEDED A GOOD CALL-DOWN AND HE GOT IT---

HE MADE ME MAD AND I LOST MY TEMPER, BUT NOW I'M SORRY I DID--AFTER ALL, IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS IF HE WON'T BEHAVE--IT'S UP TO HIS PARENTS TO CORRECT HIM!

TOOTS AND CASPER COMIC CUT-OUTS!



IT'S A SHAME THE WAY THAT BOY HAS BEEN RAISED--HE'S FRESH AND SASSY, ILL-BRED AND ILL-MANNERED---

HE'S JUST FULL OF LIFE, THAT'S ALL, MAMA!

HE'S FULL OF THE OLD NED AND YOU KNOW IT, PAPA! HE'S A RUDE, CRUDE, LITTLE BOUNCER AND YOU CAN'T DENY IT!

WELL, MAYBE SO, MAMA!

MAYBE WHAT? MAYBE YOUR NEPHEW IS RATHER CRUDE, MAMA!

CRUDE? OH, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE SO POLISHED AND REFINED THAT ALL MY RELATIVES LOOK CRUDE TO YOU, HUH? I LIKE YOUR NERVE---

MY NEPHEW IS NO CRUDE THAN THAT UNCLE OF YOURS WHO STILL DRINKS COFFEE OUT OF A SAUCER--AND THAT COUSIN OF YOURS WHO NEVER TAKES HIS HAT OFF IN THE HOUSE---

CRUDE? AFTER THE TRIP YOU CAME FROM YOU CALL MY PEOPLE CRUDE, OH--OH--H-H, YOU SCOUNDREL---

Toots and Casper

Registered U. S. Patent Office

YOU AND I ARE THE EARLY BIRDS, UNCLE EVERETT, BUT IT'S ABOUT TIME THE REST OF THE FOLKS WERE CRAWLING OUT OF BED!

I WONDER IF DICK HAS AWAKENED YET, TOOTS? I WANT TO TALK TO HIM ABOUT ELSIE!

NO, DICK IS STILL DEAD TO THE WORLD AND I MIGHT AS WELL LET HIM FINISH OUT HIS SLEEP!

SURE, TOOTS, I'LL SHOW YOU THOSE OLD PHOTOS OF ELSIE WHEN SHE WAS A GIRL--THEY'RE LOCKED UP IN MY SAFE, BUT IT WON'T TAKE A MOMENT TO GET THEM!

THAT'S STRANGE--MY PAPERS HAVE BEEN DISARRANGED--SOMEONE HAS BEEN IN THIS SAFE--THE MONEY IS GONE---

--AND DICK'S NOT IN HIS BED--THE BED HASN'T EVEN BEEN USED--HE CERTAINLY FOOLED ME--HE MOLDED THE COVERS TO MAKE IT LOOK AS THOUGH HE WAS ASLEEP UNDER THEM---

ROGER, WHAT TIME DID DICK LEAVE THE HOUSE?

ABOUT TWO O'CLOCK THIS MORNING, SIR--HE DROVE AWAY IN YOUR ROADSTER, BUT I PRESUMED HE HAD YOUR PERMISSION!

THE SHERIFF PHONED THAT HE JUST FOUND YOUR ROADSTER ABANDONED EIGHTY MILES FROM HERE, SIR!

THAT EXPLAINS IT--DICK ROBBED MY SAFE AND THEN MADE HIS GETAWAY IN MY OWN ROADSTER--THE SCOUNDREL---

GEE, WE'VE AWAKENED CASPER! I HEAR HIM CALLING---

YES, CASPER--IT'S TRUE--LAST NIGHT DICK STOLE \$100,000 OUT OF UNCLE'S SAFE---

OH, NO HE DIDN'T, TOOTS!

BUT HE DID, CASPER--HE DID!

I HAD A HUNCH HE MIGHT BE UP TO SOME MISCHIEF SO LAST EVENING I TOOK THE MONEY OUT OF THE PACKAGES IN THE SAFE, AND STUFFED THE PACKAGES WITH OLD PAPERS INSTEAD--HERE'S THE MONEY UNDER MY PILLOW!

YES, THE MONEY IS HERE--EVERY PENNY OF IT--IT WAS LUCKY FOR ME THAT YOU KNEW THE COMBINATION OF THE SAFE, CASPER!

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE LOOK ON DICK'S FACE WHEN HE OPENS THOSE PACKAGES AND FINDS NOTHING BUT CUT-UP NEWSPAPERS!

YES, IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS ROOM IN A DISTANT HOTEL DICK IS SPEECHLESS WITH DISMAY AS HE OPENS THE TWO PACKAGES AND SEES THEIR WORTHLESS CONTENTS--

PAPERS--SCRAPS OF OLD PAPERS--I'VE BEEN TRICKED---

EVERETT MUST HAVE BEEN SUSPICIOUS OF ME--HE EVIDENTLY GUESSED MY MOTIVE AND TOOK PRECAUTIONS--GOOD HEAVENS--MY PURSE IS GONE--I WONDER IF IT DROPPED OUT OF MY POCKET WHEN I WAS LEANING OVER HIS SAFE--THERE ARE THINGS IN THAT PURSE HE MUSTN'T SEE--HE MUSTN'T!

JIMMY MURPHY

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

