



SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1936

IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY

Registered U. S. Patent Office.



MAMA, YOU TOLD ME TO CALL YOU AT 2 P.M. AND IT'S TWO NOW.



THE IDEA OF YOU AWAKENING ME WHEN I WAS SOUND ASLEEP AND YOU KNOW I DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK ALL NIGHT!



TOOTS AND CASPER COMIC CUT-OUTS.

MRS. BEN. PLUNKER

JIMMY MURPHY



WELL, MAMA'S MAKING UP FOR LOST SLEEP NOW! IT'S NEARLY SIX O'CLOCK NOW.



HEAVENS, PAPA! WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL ME AT TWO? I HAD A DATE TO MEET MRS. MS. GOOF FOR TEA!



I DID CALL YOU, BUT YOU—

YOU SHOULD HAVE MADE ME GET UP! OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE—MRS. MS. GOOF WILL NEVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN.



BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT. YOU NEVER WANT ME TO SEE ANYONE OR HAVE ANY FUN—IT PLEASURES YOU WHEN I'M HOME LOOKING AT FOUR WALLS.

Toots and Casper

Registered U. S. Patent Office.



I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I'VE GOT A JOB OR NOT, TOOTS—MRS. PLUNKER TOLD ME I'M FIRED!

SHE MUST HAVE TURNED AGAINST US BECAUSE WE INTRODUCED HER HUSBAND TO STELLA CLINKER!



I'M SURPRISED MR. PLUNKER DIDN'T SPEAK UP IN OUR BEHALF, CASPER!

I GUESS HE DIDN'T WANTA HAVE A BIG BATTLE WITH HER ON ACCOUNT OF ME!



I'LL DROP IN ON THE BOSS AND SEE WHERE I STAND.



MR. PLUNKER WON'T BE IN TODAY, BUT HIS WIFE LEFT ORDERS THAT YOUR SERVICES ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED—I'M SORRY, CASPER—WE ALL LIKED YOU.

BENJAMIN PLUNKER
PRIVATE



A FINE CHRISTMAS PRESENT THE BOSS HAS HANDED ME—WELL, I'LL WRAP UP MY PERSONAL BELONGINGS AND GO.

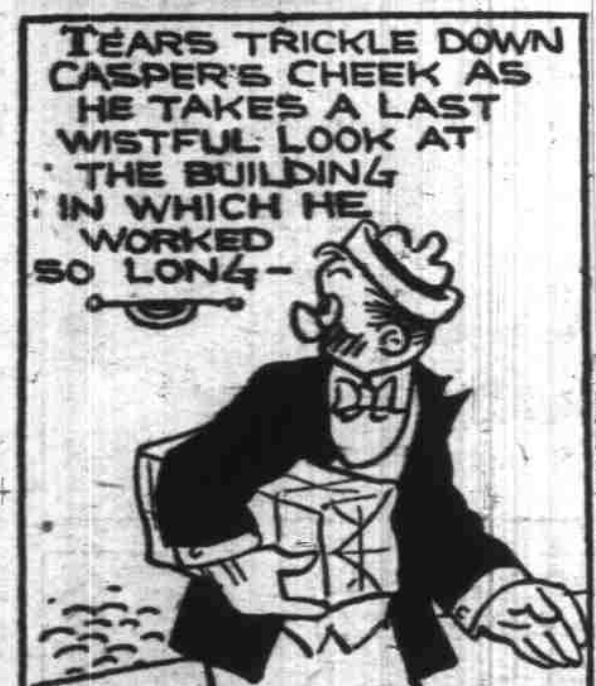


CHEE, I HATE TO SEE YA GO, MR. CASPER!

WELL, SO LONG, EVERYBODY.

WE'RE ALL GONNA MISS YOU, CASPER!

THE PLACE WON'T SEEM THE SAME WITHOUT YOU, OLD PAL!



TEARS TRICKLE DOWN CASPER'S CHEEK AS HE TAKES A LAST WISTFUL LOOK AT THE BUILDING IN WHICH HE WORKED SO LONG.



THEY LET YOU GO—? OH, CASPER, I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD COME TO THIS.

DON'T CRY, HONEY—WE'LL GET ALONG SOMEWAY.



MISS CLINKER, I JUST HEARD THAT CASPER WAS DISCHARGED BY PLUNKER & CO.

ABSURD, NORKA! CASPER STOOD AHEAD HIGH WITH HIS BOSS, BUT I'LL CHECK UP AND SEE.



HELLO—PLUNKER & CO? LET ME SPEAK TO MR. CASPER, PLEASE.

SORRY, BUT MR. CASPER WAS LET GO TODAY—ER—I MEAN HE'S NO LONGER CONNECTED HERE.



IT'S TRUE! HE WAS FIRED! IT SERVES HIM RIGHT! NOTHING EVER DID ME SO MUCH GOOD! HA-HAAAAA—HA-HAA!



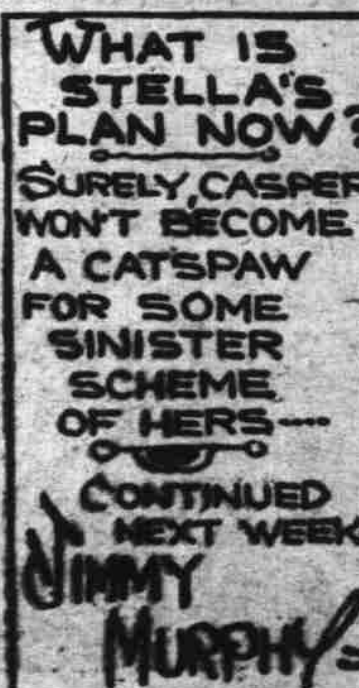
HAHA HA-HA HA-HO-HO! TEE-HEE HEH-HEH HO-HO! HA-HA-HA HAA



WAIT! I'VE AN IDEA—I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH BEN PLUNKER—CASPER MUST HATE HIM NOW, TOO—WE OUGHT TO TEAM UP AND GET REVENGE.



NORKA, MY HAT AND COAT PLEASE—I'M GOING TO CALL ON TOOTS AND CASPER—HURRY!



WHAT IS STELLA'S PLAN NOW? SURELY CASPER WON'T BECOME A CATSPAW FOR SOME SINISTER SCHEME OF HERS—

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

JIMMY MURPHY

