

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1938

IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

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THERE GOES THE GUN STARTING THE GREAT NATIONAL MARATHON RACE...



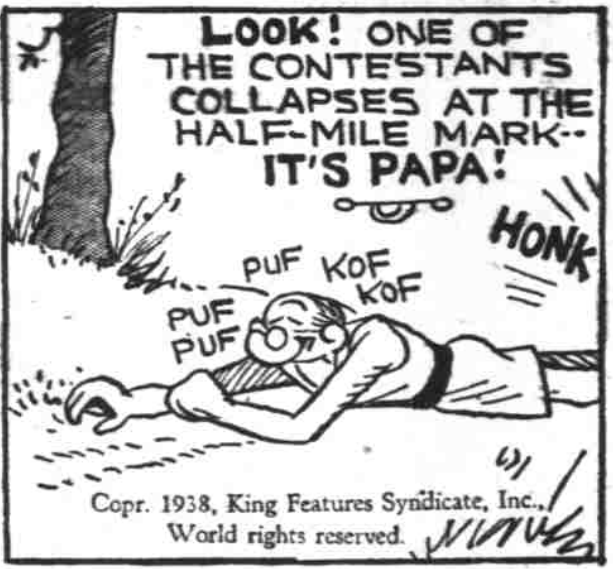
THEY'RE OFF! 37 ENTRANTS, REPRESENTING ATHLETIC CLUBS FROM ALL OVER THE LAND, START THE LONG RACE...



CHUCK CHUCKLE
JIMMY MURPHY



THERE THEY GO UP THE DUSTY ROAD LEADING TO THE FINISHING-LINE 25 MILES AWAY...



LOOK! ONE OF THE CONTESTANTS COLLAPSES AT THE HALF-MILE MARK-- IT'S PAPA!



THIS FELLER MUST NEED MEDICAL ATTENTION I'VE GOTTA LET HIM TO A DOCTOR!



I HAVEN'T TIME TO TURN BACK TO TOWN-- I'LL DROP HIM OFF AT SOME DOCTOR'S ON MY WAY!

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Toots and Casper

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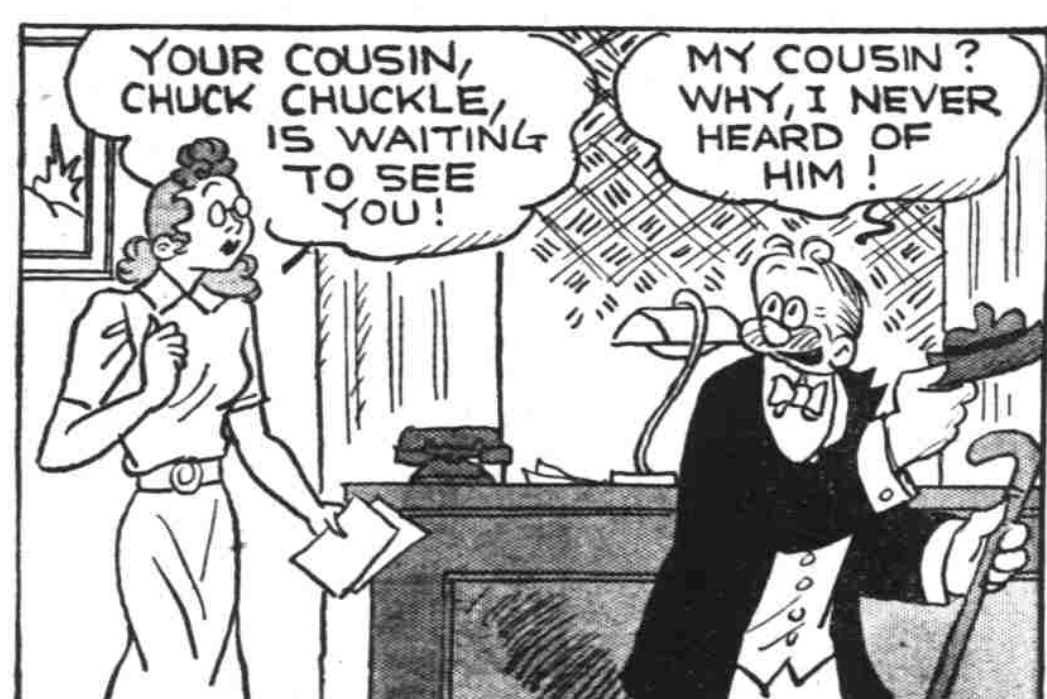


TOOTS, I'VE GOTTA GET TO THE OFFICE!

OKAY, CASPER, I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF UNCLE EVERETT WHILE YOU'RE GONE!



YOU BET WE'LL NURSE OLD EVERETT ALONG-- WE'LL INHERIT MOST OF HIS DOUGH SOMEDAY-- I'M GLAD HE HASN'T A LOT OF OTHER RELATIVES TO CUT IN ON OUR SHARE!



YOUR COUSIN, CHUCK CHUCKLE, IS WAITING TO SEE YOU!

MY COUSIN? WHY, I NEVER HEARD OF HIM!



I AM EVERETT J. CHUCKLE'S BROTHER'S SON-- WHERE CAN I FIND MY DEAR, BELOVED UNCLE EVERETT WHOM I HAVE NEVER SEEN?



AND I HAVE A SIX-MONTHS-OLD SON WHO'S NAMED "EVERETT" AFTER HIS FAMOUS UNCLE EVERETT.

I'VE NEVER HEARD HIM MENTION YOU!



I DIDN'T KNOW OF OUR RELATIONSHIP UNTIL RECENTLY-- YOU SEE, I WAS ORPHANED IN MY INFANCY, AND LOST TRACK OF THE FAMILY ALL THESE YEARS! HE'LL BE OVER-JOYED TO SEE ME AND HIS LITTLE GRAND-NEPHEW



UNCLE EVERETT-- RICH, BRILLIANT, WONDERFUL, LOVABLE UNCLE EVERETT-- I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE HIM-- WHERE CAN I FIND HIM--? WHERE DOES HE LIVE?

EXCUSE ME A MOMENT



PST, I'M DUCKING OUT-- IF THAT GUY IN MY OFFICE ASKS FOR MY ADDRESS OR PHONE NUMBER DON'T TELL HIM-- AND DON'T TELL HIM WHERE MY UNCLE LIVES EITHER--



I'VE GOTTA KEEP HIM FROM MEETING EVERETT-- UNCLE IS GULLIBLE-- HE'D FALL FOR THAT SLICK TALK AND THAT GRAND-NEPHEW STUFF...



THAT FRESH "COUSIN" ISN'T GONNA CUT IN ON UNCLE EVERETT'S WILL IF I CAN PREVENT IT!

FOXY LITTLE CODGER, ISN'T HE?



YEAH, I LEFT MY HAT AND CAME AT THE OFFICE, TOOTS! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! WHERE'S UNCLE EVERETT?

HE WENT OUT FOR A WALK, CASPER! MAYBE THAT'S HIM AT THE DOOR NOW.



HELLO-- ER-ER-- H-HELLO!

GREAT SCOTT! I'M SUNK!

IT LOOKS LIKE NOTHING CAN PREVENT "CHUCK CHUCKLE" FROM MEETING UNCLE EVERETT NOW.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

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JIMMY MURPHY

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