



SUNDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1938

IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

BY JIMMY MURPHY

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

PAPA, I'M GOING SHOPPIN' WITH MRS. SNOOTY AND SHE ALWAYS BUYS SO MANY LOVELY THINGS!



WISH I COULD BUY A FEW THINGS, TOO, JUST TO MAKE HER TAKE NOTICE!



WHY DON'T YOU CHARGE A LOT OF STUFF AND SEND EVERYTHING BACK TO THE STORES LATER ON? SHE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!



TOOTS AND CASPER COMIC CUT-OUTS.



OH, DADDY! THAT'S A GORGEOUS IDEA!



I'LL BET MAMA'S BUYING OUT FROM THE STORES FOR HER FRIEND'S BENEFIT!



DON'T KEEP THAT STUFF OUT FROM THE STORES TOO LONG, MAMA—SEND IT ALL BACK TOMORROW!



THESE ARE THE PRETTIEST THINGS I EVER HAD AND I'M GOING TO KEEP THEM—I WON'T SEND 'EM BACK!



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Toots and Casper

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IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GET UP, TOOTS! THAT'S AMBROSE CROWING! HE'S MY ALARM CLOCK!



I CALL HIM AMBROSE—HE'S A ROOSTER SOMEWHERE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! WHEN HE CROWS I KNOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GET UP!



YOU CAN SET YOUR WATCH BY HIM— HE CROWS AT THE SAME MINUTE EVERY MORNING!



DON'T GET UP, TOOTS! I'LL GRAB SOME BREAKFAST ON MY WAY TO WORK— SO LONG!



CASPER HASN'T RETURNED FROM WORK YET, COLONEL HOOFER, BUT I EXPECT HIM SOON!

HERE'S A NICE CHICKEN FOR YOU, TOOTS— ALL DRESSED AND READY FOR THE OVEN!



NOW YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS, COLONEL!

IT'S JUST A LITTLE GIFT TO SQUARE MYSELF FOR BORROWIN' YOUR DISHES AND THINGS LAST WEEK WITHOUT PERMISSION.



CASPER, LOOK AT THE LOVELY CHICKEN COLONEL HOOFER GAVE US!

SAVE IT FOR TOMORROW, TOOTS! TONIGHT WE'RE HAVING DINNER WITH DANNY AND MABEL!

AND SO THE NIGHT PASSES AND MORNING COMES.



WHY, I'VE— I'VE OVERSLEPT— I'LL BE LATE FOR WORK— WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH "AMBROSE" THIS MORNING?



THIS IS THE FIRST MORNING AMBROSE EVER FAILED TO CROW! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG!



GREAT SCOTT! I JUST THOUGHT OF SUMP'N—HELLO, COLONEL HOOFER? SAY, WHERE'D YOU GET THE CHICKEN YOU GAVE US?



A GUY OVER YOUR WAY HAD TO DO AWAY WITH HIS ROOSTER BECAUSE THE NEIGHBORS COMPLAINED, SO HE GAVE IT TO ME AND I GAVE IT TO TOOTS!

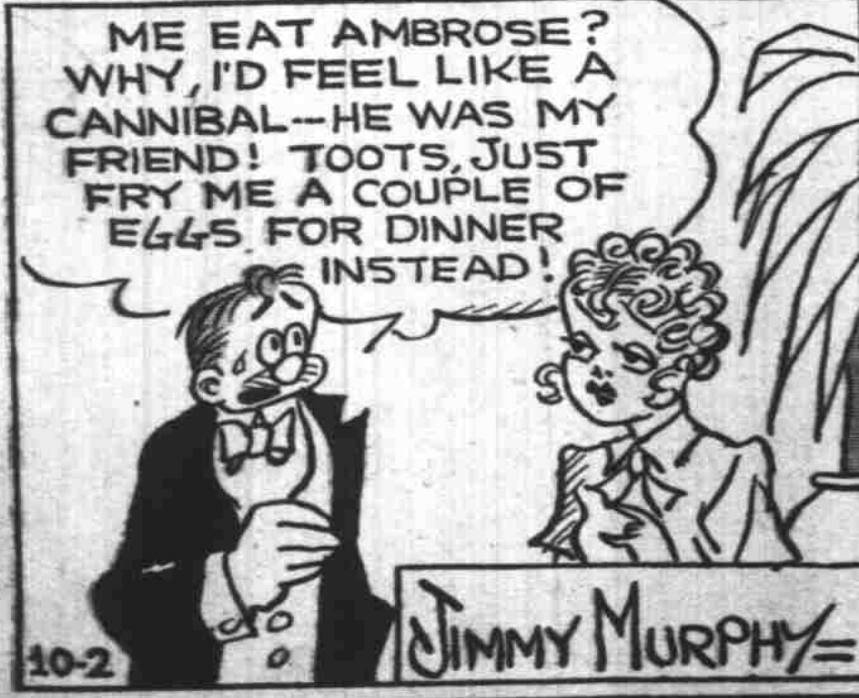


TOOTS, THAT CHICKEN IN OUR REFRIGERATOR IS "AMBROSE"!



AW, THAT'S A SHAME! POOR AMBROSE! ONLY YESTERDAY HE WAS HAPPY, AND FULL OF LIFE, BUT TODAY— (SNIFF)

I COULDN'T EAT A BITE OF HIM NOW, COULD YOU, CASPER?



ME EAT AMBROSE? WHY, I'D FEEL LIKE A CANNIBAL—HE WAS MY FRIEND! TOOTS, JUST FRY ME A COUPLE OF EGGS FOR DINNER INSTEAD!



TOOTS WANTS YOU TO HAVE THIS CHICKEN FOR YOUR DINNER, MRS. MCGOOF, BUT PLEASE DON'T FEED ANY OF HIM TO YOUR CATS, WILL YOU?

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