



SUNDAY, MAY 7, 1939

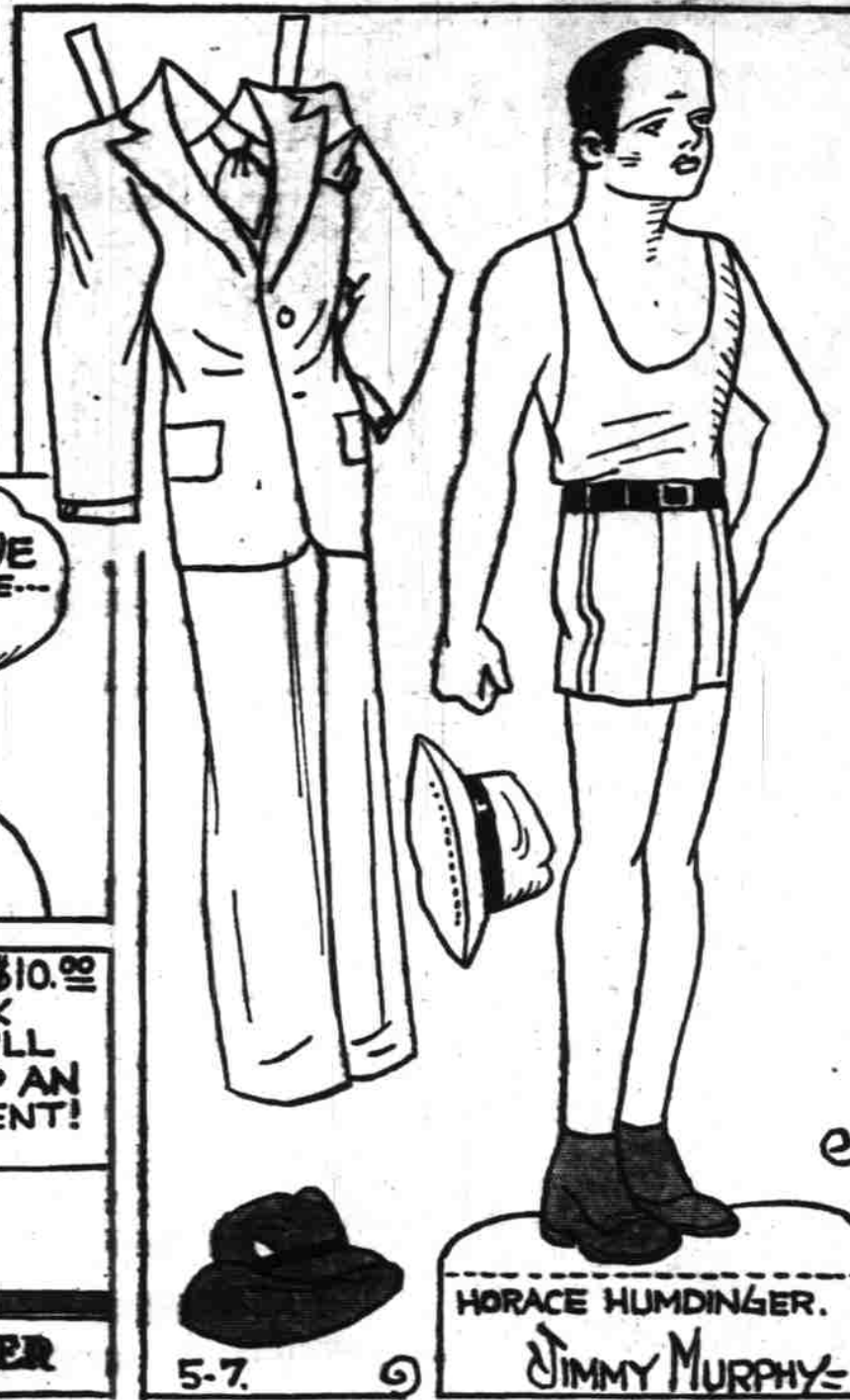
# IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY

MRS. MEWHAM INVITED US TONIGHT TO FLAUNT HER NEW FUR COAT IN MY FACE! THE CAT!

SHE NEARLY TURNED GREEN WHEN I SHOWED UP WEARING A NEW FUR COAT, TOO! HAW-HAW-HAW!

NOTHING EVER DID ME SO MUCH GOOD AND I OWE IT ALL TO YOU, PAPA DEAR!



HORACE HUMDINGER. JIMMY MURPHY

THAT WAS REAL NICE OF THE BOSS'S WIFE TO LET YOU WEAR HER COAT FOR THE NIGHT! IT WAS SO NEW SHE HADN'T EVEN WORN IT, HERSELF

DON'T FORGET TO SEND THE COAT BACK TO HER IN THE MORNING, MAMA

OH, I JUST LOVE THIS COAT—IT'S SO NICE, AND SOFT AND PRETTY!

IT'LL BREAK MY HEART TO GIVE IT BACK—SNIFFLE—I KNOW I'LL CRY!

I WON'T GIVE IT UP! YOU CAN'T BREAK MY HEART LIKE THIS—I WON'T GIVE IT UP!

BUT IT BELONGS TO THE BOSS'S WIFE!

IF THAT COAT GOES—I GO, TOO—UNLESS YOU GET ME ONE JUST LIKE IT!

I'LL PAY \$5.00 A WEEK UNTIL THE COAT IS PAID FOR—

MAKE IT \$10.00 A WEEK AND WE'LL DRAW UP AN AGREEMENT!

FURRIER

5-7

# Toots and Casper

Registered U. S. Patent Office

CASPER, YOUR NEW SUIT IS LOVELY!

LET'S TAKE A STROLL, TOOTS, AND GIVE THE PASSING THRONES A LOOK AT THE WELL-DRESSED MAN IN PERSON.

DARLING, I CAN'T GO OUT NOW! I'VE A CAKE IN THE OVEN— BUT YOU GO IF YOU WISH.

OKAY, HONEY, BUT YOU'RE TAKING CHANCES LETTING A HANDSOME GUY LIKE ME RUN LOOSE...

IS COLONEL HOOVER IN?

NO, SUH! HE AND MRS. HOOVER WENT ON A PICNIC!

DANNY AND MABEL DON'T ANSWER EITHER! GOSH, ISN'T ANYBODY HOME THAT I CAN SHOW OFF MY NEW CLOTHES TO?

NOPE, NOBODY'S HOME, AND I'VE WALKED MILES WITHOUT SEEING A FAMILIAR FACE! I FEEL LIKE A STRANGER IN A STRANGE TOWN!

WHO'D YOU SEE ON YOUR WALK, DEAR?

NOBODY, TOOTS! NOT A SOUL I KNOW!

I CAN'T BE A FASHION PLATE ALL DAY LONG! I'LL CHANGE INTO MY OLD CLOTHES AND DO SOME WORK IN MY GARDEN—

CASPER, I FORGOT TO ORDER WHIPPING CREAM AND I NEED SOME RIGHT AWAY!

I'LL RUN TO THE STORE AND GET IT FOR YOU!

YOU CAN'T GO OUT IN THOSE OLD CLOTHES, DEAR—

NOBODY'S GONNA SEE ME—AND I'M NOT GOING TO CHANGE CLOTHES AGAIN!

HELLO, CASPER.

HELLO, CASPER!

GOOD AFTERNOON, CASPER!

???

HI, CASPER!

HELLO, MR. CASPER.

HI THERE, CASPER.

THAT'S CASPER.

MY, HE'S A TACKY-LOOKING MAN.

ALL I'VE GOTTA SAY IS DOB-GONE IT, I'LL BE DOB-GONED!

YES, THAT'S CASPER!

IS IT? GEE, I NEARLY MADE A SLIP! I CAME NEAR ASKING HIM WHAT HED CHARGE TO MOW MY LAWN!

JIMMY MURPHY

5-7

