



IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!
by **JIMMY MURPHY**
Registered U. S. Patent Office.



WHAT?? YOU LET THAT AGENT TALK YOU INTO BUYING THIS SET OF BOOKS?



"HISTORY OF THE HORSE-FLY" IN TEN VOLUMES... GOOD HEAVENS! GO TELL HIM YOU WANT YOUR MONEY BACK!



TOOTS AND CASPER COMIC CLOSE-UPS.



KITTY PLUNKER, THE BOSS' WIFE. JIMMY MURPHY

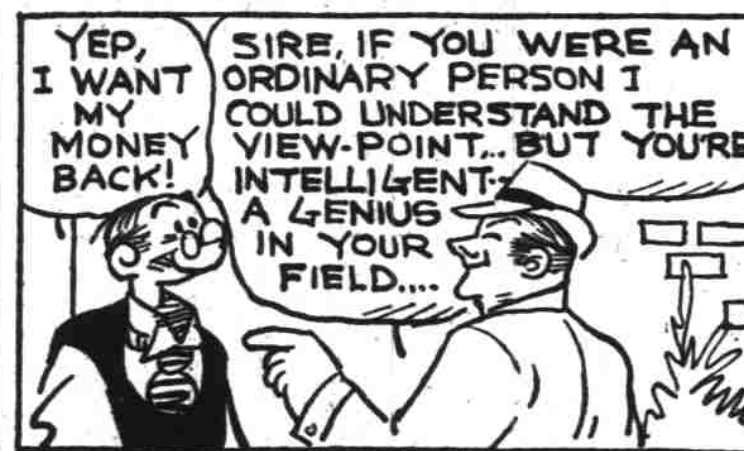


YES, WE DON'T WANT THE BOOKS... WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!



YOU LET ANYBODY TALK YOU INTO ANYTHING!

HERE'S THE BOOK-AGENT WITH MY MONEY!



YEP, I WANT MY MONEY BACK!

SIRE, IF YOU WERE AN ORDINARY PERSON I COULD UNDERSTAND THE VIEW-POINT... BUT YOU'RE INTELLIGENT... A GENIUS IN YOUR FIELD...



INSTEAD OF RETURNING THIS SET YOU SHOULD ALSO HAVE SERIES TWO, FOR YOU'RE AN OUTSTANDING CELEBRITY OF NATIONAL FAME...



WELL, DID YOU GET YOUR MONEY BACK?

MAMA, I SHOULDN'T HAVE CALLED THAT GUY BACK... HE'S TOO GOOD A SALESMAN-



HE NOT ONLY PERSUADED ME TO KEEP THE FIRST BOOKS, BUT HE TALKED ME INTO BUYING ANOTHER SET!

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Toots and Casper
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TOOTS, MY BOSS FIRED ME, SO I'LL GO PACK THINGS OUTA MY DESK AND LEAVE. HE SURE IS AN OLD TYRANT!

CASPER, HE'S THE MEANEST OLD MEANIE THAT EVER LIVED!



BEN, HERE'S LITTLE SUSIE, YOUR NIECE... SHE FEELS HURT ABOUT NOT WINNING THE BEAUTY CONTEST.

DEAR LITTLE SUSAN, I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE SHE WAS ABOUT NOT WINNING TO A GRASS-HOPPER.

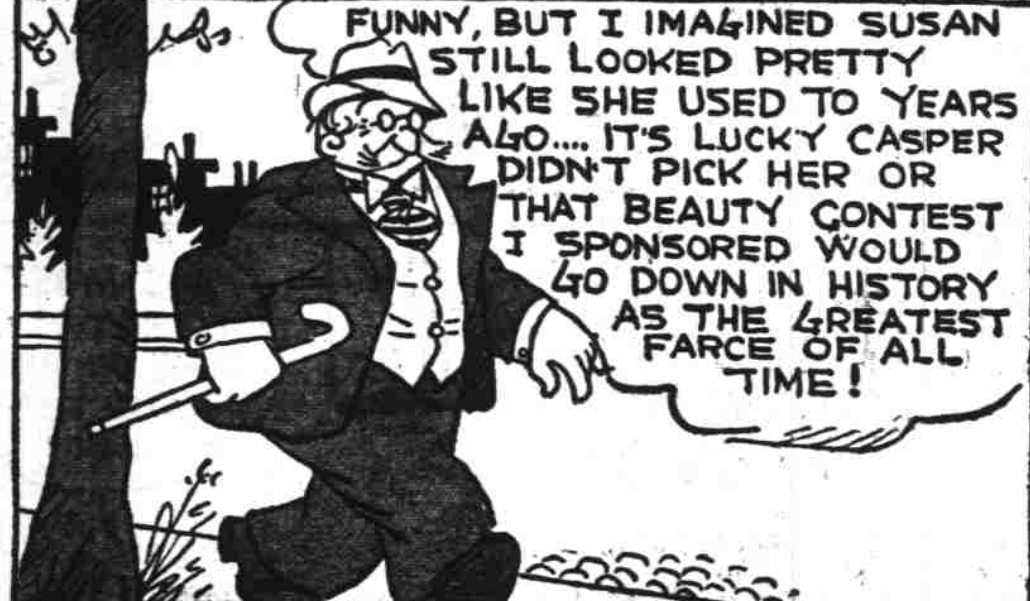


UNCLE BEN! SUSAN! MY STARS, BUT YOU'VE CHANGED SINCE YOU WERE A YOUNGSTER!



I'M STILL PRETTY SORE BECAUSE I DIDN'T WIN THE CONTEST.

I PLUGGED FOR YOU ALL I COULD, SUSAN, BUT THE DECISION OF THE JUDGES IS FINAL!



FUNNY, BUT I IMAGINED SUSAN STILL LOOKED PRETTY LIKE SHE USED TO YEARS AGO... IT'S LUCKY CASPER DIDN'T PICK HER OR THAT BEAUTY CONTEST I SPONSORED WOULD GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS THE GREATEST FARCE OF ALL TIME!



MR. PLUNKER, THE GIRL WHO WON THE BEAUTY CONTEST IS WAITING TO SEE YOU, SIR!

HMM-M-SHOW HER IN...



OH, SIR, I'M GRATEFUL TO MR. CASPER FOR CHOOSING ME, AND TO YOU, TOO, FOR HAVING MADE THE CONTEST POSSIBLE...



THE MONEY I WON PAID FOR MY KID BROTHER'S OPERATION AND HE WON'T BE A CRIPPLE ANYMORE... I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH...

YOUNG LADY, I'M GLAD... VERY GLAD... THAT YOU WON!



YES... POOR KID... IT TURNS OUT THAT SHE'S THE GIRL WHO DESERVED TO WIN!

EXCUSE ME, BOSS, I JUST DROPPED IN TO SAY GOODBYE.



GOODBYE? WHAT FOR? WHERE ARE YOU GOING, CASPER?

WHY, YOU FIRED ME FOR NOT MAKING YOUR NIECE THE WINNER OF THE BEAUTY CONTEST.



CASPER, YOU TAKE THINGS TOO SERIOUSLY... GET BACK TO YOUR DESK AND GO TO WORK!

THEN I AIN'T FIRED? GEE, BOSS...



YES, TOOTS, AS I WAS SAYING THIS MORNING, MY BOSS SURE IS A SWELL GUY...

CASPER, HE'S THE DARLINGEST DARLING IN ALL THE WORLD!

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