



# IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY  
Registered U. S. Patent Office.

MY, HOW THE TIME FLIES! IT WON'T BE MANY YEARS UNTIL WE'LL BE SENDING LITTLE JUNIOR AWAY TO COLLEGE.

WHAT FOR?

WHAT FOR? WHAT DOES ANYBODY GO TO COLLEGE FOR?

WELL, I SPENT A LOT OF DOUGH SENDING OUR ELDEST SON TO COLLEGE, AND WHAT'S HE DONE TO SHOW FOR IT?



TOOTS AND CASPER COMIC CLOSE-UPS!

SOPHIE HOOPER.

JIMMY MURPHY

HAS HE WON ANY HONORS IN COLLEGE THAT WE CAN BRAG ABOUT? SURE! LAST YEAR HE WON THE GOLD-FISH SWALLOWING CHAMPIONSHIP!

PAPA, TIMES HAVE CHANGED! THIS IS THE MODERN AGE! YOU'RE JUST OLD-FASHIONED!

AM I? I'LL SHOW YA!

WHERE'S THAT FISH WE BOUGHT FOR DINNER?

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S OLD-FASHIONED, DO & DONE IT!

PAPA--STOP! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

IF OUR CHILDREN ARE DUMB, DON'T BLAME THEM FOR WHAT'S BORN IN THEM! THEIR FATHER IS NONE TOO BRIGHT, IF YOU ASK ME...

THEIR LAZINESS--THEIR TEMPER-- ALL THOSE BAD STREAKS THEY GOT FROM YOU! IT'S A MIRACLE THEY'RE AS NICE AS THEY ARE, YOU-- YOU-- YOU--

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## Toots and Casper

CASPER, THAT CROWD OF BOYS YOU INTRODUCED TO MY NIECE... WHY, SIX OF THEM HAVE PROPOSED TO HER!! SHE'LL CHOOSE ONE OF THE SIX TODAY!

HUH?

UNCLE BEN! THIS IS MY FUTURE HUSBAND, "HIPPIY HOOPER!" COLONEL HOOPER'S NEPHEW.

BLESS YOU, MY CHILDREN!

AWK! SHE CHOSE MY BEST FRIEND'S NEPHEW!

THANK HEAVENS WE'RE GOING TO MARRY HER OFF... NOW I WON'T HAVE HER ON MY HANDS FOR LIFE... AND, CASPER, I OWE IT ALL TO YOU...

OMIGOSH! I'M TO BLAME! HOOPER'S NEPHEW THINKS SHE'S RICH! I TOLD THE BOYS THAT TO GET THEM TO GIVE HER A TUMBLE... I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD GO THIS FAR! I DUPED THEM! WHY, SHE HASN'T A DIME!

COLONEL HOOPER AND HIS WIFE ARE WAITING TO SEE YOU, CASPER... DON'T YOU FEEL WELL, DEAR? YOU'RE PALE!

WHAT DO THEY WANT, TOOTS?

CASPER, OUR NEPHEW IS GOING TO MARRY YOUR BOSS' NIECE.

SO I HEARD, SOPHIE!

WE'RE SURE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR INTRODUCING HIM TO HER, CASPER.

SHE'S NOT MUCH ON LOOKS, BUT, OH, WHAT A BANK-ROLL! -- AND HE'S GONNA SHARE HIS GOOD LUCK WITH US.

HE'S PROMISED TO CUT US IN ON HIS BRIDE'S DOWRY, TOO!

WHAT WILL I DO? I CAN'T STAND BY AND LET SUCH GOOD FRIENDS BE DUPED, YET IF I TELL THEM THE GIRL HASN'T ANY MONEY THEIR NEPHEW WILL JILT HER AND THEN MY BOSS WOULD JILT ME RIGHT OFF HIS PAY-ROLL!

HMM-M-- I WONDER IF THE YOUNG MAN IS ABLE TO SUPPORT A BRIDE? M-M-M-- I'LL MAKE IT CLEAR THAT HE'LL GET NO HELP FROM ME! HMM-M-M.

YOUNG MAN, AHEM-M-- REGARDING YOUR FINANCIAL STATUS-- HAVE YOU A GOOD JOB AND SOME MONEY SAVED UP?

NO, MR. PLUNKER! I HAVEN'T A JOB AND I HAVE NO MONEY!

ARUMFF-- AND THEN, MAY I ASK, HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO SUPPORT MY NIECE?

OH, WE'LL MANAGE TO GET BY ON HER \$50,000.00 DOWRY, UNTIL SHE INHERITS A MILLION FROM YOU.

WHO SAID SHE'S AN HEIRESS? WHO SAID SHE HAS A \$50,000.00 DOWRY?

CASPER TOLD ME... IN FACT, THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD ALL THE FELLOWS!

THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG! NOW WATCH THE FUR FLY! AND IT'LL BE CASPER'S FUR! CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

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