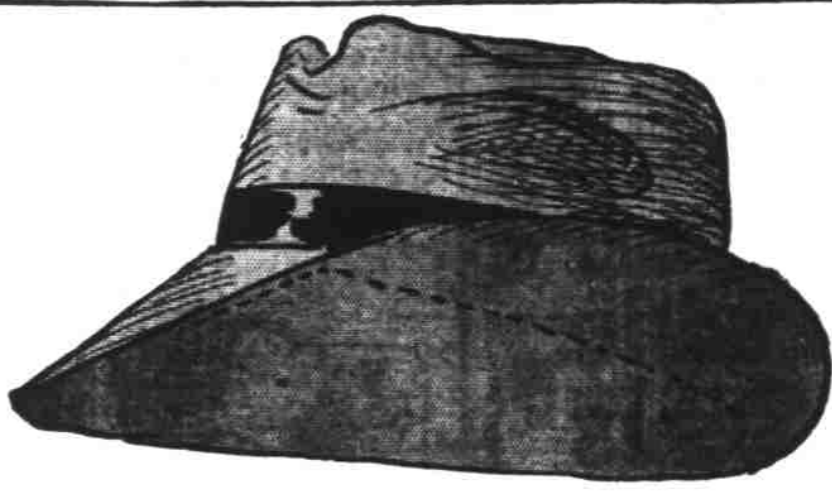


IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY
Registered U. S. Patent Office

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TIME PAPA IS COMIN' HOME, BUT IT'S 8 P.M.--- I'M TIRED AND I'M GOING TO SLEEP.

WHY, IT'S ONLY NINE O'CLOCK AND MAMA'S ALREADY IN BED! I'LL TRY TO GET TO MY ROOM WITHOUT AWAKENING HER.



THE BOSS WANTS ME TO OPEN UP THE OFFICE AT SIX A.M., WHICH MEANS I'LL HAVE TO GET UP AT FIVE.

IT'S FIVE A.M. NOW--- I HATE TO GET UP, BUT I'VE GOT TO.

I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO AWAKEN MAMA.



GOSH, I FORGOT MY BRIEF-CASE UPSTAIRS.



BUT, MAMA--- LET ME EXPLAIN--- SHUT UP! I'M GOING TO DIVORCE YOU... I'LL NOT LIVE WITH AN ALLEY CAT LIKE YOU WHO ROLLS IN AT FIVE IN THE MORNING.

"Dick:" 1-21. JIMMY MURPHY

Toots and Casper

Registered U. S. Patent Office

TOOTS, I'M GLAD KATILKA FINALLY GOT HER \$10,000.00 INHERITANCE! WHAT'S SHE DOING NOW?

KATILKA, YOU LOOK GRAND! NOW TELL US ABOUT YOUR BOY-FRIEND! WHO IS HE?

I'M GOING OUT FOR A FEW HOURS AND I'LL BRING HIM BACK WITH ME! WE'VE BEEN SEPARATED TOO LONG-- BUT NOW-- HE AND I WILL BE TOGETHER ALWAYS...

CASPER, BE NICE TO KATILKA'S BOY-FRIEND! PASS HIM A CIGAR, ETC....

SHE'S BEEN GONE THREE HOURS--- IT'S TIME SHE WAS SHOWING UP WITH THAT BOY-FRIEND

THE DOORBELL!!! HERE THEY ARE NOW!

I SEE I CAN SKIP THE CIGARS. WHY, KATILKA, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A--- SHH-H--- RUN OUT IN THE YARD, TOMMY, AND PLAY WITH BUTTERCUP--- YES, MOTHER!

YES, I WAS MARRIED--- MY HUSBAND DIED SOON AFTER MY SON WAS BORN--- HE'S BEEN IN A NICE BOARDING-SCHOOL--- I LET THEM THINK I'M A WELL-TO-DO WIDOW--- BUT, OH, IT'S BEEN SO LONESOME SEEING TOMMY SO SELDOM.

NOW I'VE MONEY AND TOMMY AND I AM GOING AWAY TONIGHT--- TO START ALL OVER--- IN A LITTLE HOME OF OUR OWN--- WHERE I CAN DEVOTE MY LIFE TO HIM... IT'S FOR HIS SAKE THAT I WANTED TO LOOK NICE AND HAVE PRETTY CLOTHES.

THERE THEY GO! KATILKA HAS PLENTY OF SPUNK THE WAY SHE'S KEPT HER TROUBLES TO HERSELF ALL THESE YEARS. THE JOKE'S ON ALL OF HER SUITORS WHO WALKED OUT ON HER WHEN IT LOOKED LIKE SHE'D LOSE HER INHERITANCE.

BOYS, KATILKA GOT HER \$10,000.00 AFTER ALL--- AND SHE LEFT TOWN AN HOUR AGO! W-W-WHAT !!!

TOOTS! THE SMELLING-SALTS AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO REVIVE THESE BOYS! RUSH A DOCTOR OVER WITH SOME HEART STIMULANT!

JIMMY MURPHY

