

IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY
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SEE, I INVITED 30 PEOPLE FOR TONIGHT AND I'VE ONLY SEATS FOR 15.

I'LL LOAN YA MY CHAIRS... YOU CAN RETURN 'EM TOMORROW.

THIS SURE IS NICE OF YOU.

NOT AT ALL. I WON'T NEED THEM TODAY.

THIS GIVES ME 12 EXTRA SEATS, BUT I STILL NEED THREE MORE.

TAKE MY SOFA, TOO! IT SEATS THREE... THEN YOU'RE ALL SET.

THAT CLEANS ME OUT OF CHAIRS, BUT I'M GLAD TO DO HIM THE FAVOR...

GREAT SCOTT! I FORGOT MAMA'S HAVING A BRIDGE PARTY THIS AFTERNOON, AND HERE THEY COME.

COME, GIRLS! THIS WAY PLEASE....

Mama, I'm sorry, but your guests will just have to sit on the floor and make the best of it.

SHALL I BEAT IT OUT OF TOWN... OR GO HOME AND FACE THE MUSIC? HEADS I GO... TAILS I STAY.



ALFRED SKIDDER, THE GROCER.

JIMMY MURPHY

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Toots and Casper

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CASPER, IF I HADN'T FIXED DINNER IT WOULD HAVE COST US 65¢ EACH AT THE CORNER RESTAURANT SO GIVE ME THE \$1.50 FOR MY FUND.

TWICE 65¢ IS \$1.30 — WHERE'D YOU LEARN YOUR ARITHMETIC, TOOTS?

OH, I INCLUDED THE TIP AND I OUGHT TO NICK YOU FOR CHECKING YOUR HAT, TOO.

I WOULDN'T HAVE TO WIPE ANY DISHES AT A RESTAURANT! DON'T I GET A DISCOUNT FOR THAT...?

HONEY, AS MAN TO MAN, HOW'D YOU LIKE THE DINNER?

IT AMAZED ME! I NEVER KNEW THAT ANYBODY COULD DIRTY UP SO MANY POTS, PANS, KETTLES AND DISHES, SERVING A CAN OF BAKED BEANS.

THE SCENE CHANGES TO PRAIRIE JUNCTION WHERE WE SEE CASPER'S MULTI-MILLIONAIRE UNCLE, EVERETT J. CHUCKLE, CONVERSING WITH COUSIN BERTHA WHO HAS JUST RETURNED FROM A LONG RESIDENCE ABROAD.

EVERETT, YOU OUGHT TO CHANGE YOUR WILL... IT'S ABSURD TO LEAVE HALF OF YOUR VAST ESTATE TO TOOTS AND CASPER... WHY, THEY'D INHERIT MILLIONS!

THEIR BABY FOLLOWS ME EVERYWHERE... TSK-TSK... BUT THERE'S A TRICK TO IT... TSK-TSK... I LET HIM SEE I'VE CANDY IN MY POCKET...

LEAVE 'EM A TRUST FUND IF YOU WISH, BUT NOT A HUGE LUMP SUM... COME EASY, GO EASY! THEY'D GO THROUGH IT LIKE WATER THROUGH A SIEVE.

I KNOW HOW TO FIX THAT, BERTHA. I'LL SEND 'EM AN OLD SAYING, "WASTE NOT, WANT NOT."

TOO MUCH MONEY WOULD SPOIL THEM! RUIN THEM! MAKE LAZY LOAFERS OUT OF 'EM, BUT IT'S YOUR MONEY, NOT MINE.

BERTHA, HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET ALONG ALL THESE YEARS IN EUROPE WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT MY AFFAIRS?

IF EVERETT WASN'T SO STUCK ON TOOTS AND CASPER HE MIGHT MENTION A FEW OTHERS IN HIS WILL, INCLUDING ME... AND HEAVEN KNOWS I COULD USE THE MONEY...

LOOK AT THIS WANT-AD IN THE CITY PAPER! "WANTED! MAID... MUST BE FOND OF CHILDREN... ETC... APPLY IN PERSON TOMORROW AT 317 DROWSY HILL AVE... HMM-M... THAT'S THE ADDRESS EVERETT MENTIONED! THIS IS CASPER'S AD!"

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! THE CASPER'S DON'T KNOW ME, I'LL DISGUISE AS A MAID AND APPLY FOR THE JOB—IT'S MY CHANCE TO LIVE IN THEIR HOUSE...

THEN I COULD SNOOP THROUGH THEIR MAIL... LISTEN IN ON THEIR CONVERSATIONS... KNOW EVERYTHING THEY DO!! I MIGHT GET SOMETHING ON THEM THAT WOULD COOK THEIR GOOSE WITH EVERETT!

I HOPE I GET A GOOD MAID TO TAKE KATILKA'S PLACE. I'LL HAVE TO BE UP EARLY IN THE MORNING TO INTERVIEW THE APPLICANTS FROM OUR AD IN THE PAPER!

IF WE COULD ONLY WARN TOOTS OF THE "MAID" WHO, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IS ON HER WAY BY PLANE TO SEEK THE JOB!

IT LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE AHEAD!

JIMMY MURPHY CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

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