



IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY

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DARLING:- I'VE RECONSIDERED? WILL YOU STILL MARRY ME? PHONE YOUR ANSWER TO ME AT THE HOTEL EL SWELLO.
LOVE,
WILLIE BLIMP.

WILLIE BLIMP, THE MILLIONAIRE! HE CAME HERE TO STEAL ME FROM YOU, BUT HE WALKED OUT ON ME WHEN HE SAW ME
SOCK YOU!

WELL, HE'S WALKING RIGHT BACK AGAIN! HE WANTS TO MARRY ME AND I'M TO PHONE HIM MY ANSWER!

HOTEL EL SWELLO? CONNECT ME WITH MR. WILLIE BLIMP! HE'S NOT REGISTERED THERE? WHAT? HE NEVER DID LIVE THERE--?? ER-ER--

HMM-- SOME FUNNY WORK HERE. THAT "R" IS MIGHTY FAMILIAR, AND ON CLOSER INSPECTION NOBODY BUT PAPA EVER WRITES A "W" THAT WAY.



BENJAMIN PLUNKER.

JIMMY MURPHY

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YOU WROTE THAT LETTER!

HAR! HAR! HAR! HAD YUH GOING, HUH?

GREAT SCOTT! MAMA'S REACHIN' FOR MY SHOT GUN! NOW SHE CHANGED HER MIND AND IS STARTING TO CRY!
DON'T CRY, MAMA-- TEARS ARE ONE THING I JUST CAN'T BEAR.
I'M CAPABLE OF KNOWING I WAS A CHUMP WITHOUT YOU RIBBING ME ABOUT IT!

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Toots and Casper

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I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, CASPER-- BUT I STILL HAVE THAT FEELING THAT SOMETHING BAD IS GOING TO HAPPEN.
CUT OUT THAT TALK BEFORE YOU GIVE ME THE JITTERS, TOOTS. YOU'RE JUST IMAGINING THINGS!

DA!

YOU WERE RIGHT, TOOTS! SUMP'N DID HAPPEN AND I DOGGONE NEAR GOT A BLACK EYE.
THEN I'M GLAD IT'S OVER WITH!

WHAT FOR YOU BRING ME UP THIS WAY, SPIKE?
YOU'RE LOOKIN' FER A WAY TO PICK UP SOME EASY DOUGH, AIN'T YOU, BOSS?

THERE'S NO DOUGH IN A MODEST LITTLE NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE THIS!
BOSS, YOU CAN'T TELL A BOOK BY ITS COVER

GET TO THE POINT!
A COUPLE NAMED TOOTS AND CASPER LIVE IN THAT CORNER HOUSE, AND THEY'VE GOT A BABY!

HAS THIS GUY CASPER ANY DOUGH?
NOPE, AND HE HASN'T EVEN MUCH OF A JOB!

THEN WHY WASTE MY TIME TELLING ME ABOUT HIM?
CASPER HAS ONE THING! HE'S GOT THE RICHEST UNCLE IN THE COUNTRY! EVERETT CHUCKLE! AND THE BABY IS THE APPLE OF OLD MAN CHUCKLE'S EYE.

WHAT?
SURE, IF THAT KID WAS KIDNAPED OLD CHUCKLE WOULD PAY 500 GRAND TO GET HIM BACK AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED.

HMM-- WE MAY SOON ALL BE ON EASY STREET! LET'S GO TALK THIS OVER MORE THOROUGHLY.
IF YA DECIDE I'LL HAVE MY OLD LADY GO ALONG WITH US TO TAKE CARE OF THE BABY SO HE GETS GOOD CARE! SHE LOVES KIDS!

OH CASPER-- A DARK SHADOW SKIPPED ACROSS BUTTERCUP'S BED!
TOOTSIE, THAT WAS ONLY MY SHADOW AS I WALKED IN FRONT OF THIS LAMP!

I CAN'T SLEEP! I WISH OUR DOORS WERE MADE OF IRON, AND ALL OUR WINDOWS HAD BARS ON THEM!
HONEY, THE GUYS WHO HAVE THOSE ARE COUNTIN' THE DAYS UNTIL THEIR SENTENCES ARE UP SO THEY CAN LEAVE THEM.

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