



SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1940

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

I'M NOT SHIELDING PAPA ANY LONGER... I'VE WRITTEN MOTHER HOW WE'VE NO MONEY IN THE BANK AND WE EVEN HAD TO BORROW MONEY TO PAY THE RENT.

I TOLD HER HOW THEY SHUT OFF OUR GAS AND TOOK OUR PIANO FOR THE BACK PAYMENTS. YES, I TOLD HER EVERYTHING.

THE ENVELOPE DIDN'T SEAL WELL. I'LL PRESS IT IN THIS BOOK FOR A WHILE.

SOON AS I DO THE DISHES I'LL GO OUT AND MAIL IT.

PAPA, WHERE IS THE BOOK THAT WAS ON THIS TABLE?  
I JUST NOW RETURNED IT TO MRS. M&OOF. I BORROWED IT FROM HER, YOU KNOW.



STELLA CLINKER—  
JIMMY MURPHY

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OH-OH-OH...

LET ME LOOK NEXT.  
ISN'T THIS A SCREAM?  
TOO LATE! THEY'VE READ IT!

I'VE STOOD PLENTY FROM THAT MAN, BUT THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! WHERE IS HE?

### Toots and Casper

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"AUNT" LUCY WIRED US FROM HER BOAT THAT SOMEBODY AT SOME TIME EVIDENTLY SUBSTITUTED GLASS FOR THE DIAMONDS IN THOSE JEWELS.

CASPER, PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE THAT THE JEWELS LUCY GAVE ME ARE PHONY. THEY'D ALL GIVE ME THE HORSE LAUGH.  
I WON'T TELL A SOUL, SOPHIE.  
CASPER, YOU'RE A GOOD EGG.

SURE, THE JEWELS LOOK GENUINE ENOUGH, AND IF SOPHIE WANTS TO FOUR-FLUSH WITH THEM THAT'S HER AFFAIR.

SOPHIE SAID THEY'D DROP IN ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM THAT PARTY, TOOTS.  
THAT MUST BE THEM AT THE DOOR NOW, CASPER.

HEY, WAIT! I GET MY DARK GLASSES. DO YOU WANTA BLIND ME?  
CASPER, IF I DO SAY IT MY JEWELS—HA-HA—KNOCKED 'EM COLD.

SOMEBODY'S LIABLE TO KNOCK YOU COLD, TOO. YOU MIGHT GET HELD UP WITH ALL THAT ON YOU.  
THE WHOLE MESS OF JEWELRY IS ONLY WORTH A FEW DOLLARS, TOOTS.  
IT LOOKS REAL AT A DISTANCE, AND YOU MIGHT GET SLUGGED FOR IT.  
LET'S GO HOME, SOPHIE—I'M TIRED.

IT'S TIME WE WERE IN BED, TOO, DEAR.  
LISTEN! I THOUGHT I HEARD A SCREAM.

CASPER, JUST AS WE WERE PUTTING THE KEY IN THE DOOR A MASKED MAN STEPPED UP AND ROBBED ME OF MY JEWELS.  
AND WHEN I GRABBED AT HIM HE HIT ME IN THE EYE.

THE LAUGH'S ON HIM WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHAT THEY'RE WORTH.  
HE'LL TRY TO SELL 'EM BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OVER AND WHAT A SHOCK HE'LL GET.  
WELL, SEE YA LATER.

NOW WHO'S AT THE DOOR? GOSH, I WAS DEAD TO THE WORLD.  
KNOCK-KNOCK..

THE CROOK FOUND OUT THE JEWELS ARE PHONY, ALL RIGHT, CASPER... HE JUST CAME BACK AND SOCKED ME IN THE OTHER EYE.

I'VE BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO TOMORROW, BUT I CAN'T GO DOWNTOWN LOOKING LIKE THIS.  
HERE, WEAR MY SMOKED GLASSES, COLONEL, AND PEOPLE WILL THINK YOU'RE A MOVIE STAR.

JIMMY MURPHY

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