

IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

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WHAT HAVE YOU THERE, PAPA?

A LITTLE BOOKLET ON CARE OF THE HAIR.



LEMME SEE IT!

SURE.



YES, THIS SOUNDS SENSIBLE! IT'S PLAUSIBLE.



PAPA, THE BOOKLET SAYS IF ONE'S HAIR IS THIN AND FALLING TO SHAVE THE HEAD AND IT'LL GROW OUT THICK AGAIN.



I THOUGHT IT'S WORTH TRYING.

HEAVENS, MAMA DON'T HAVE YOUR HAIR SHAVED OFF!



TOOTS.
10-19 JIMMY MURPHY



ME? I'M THINKIN' OF YOU! YOUR HAIR IS THINNING OUT TOO RAPIDLY.

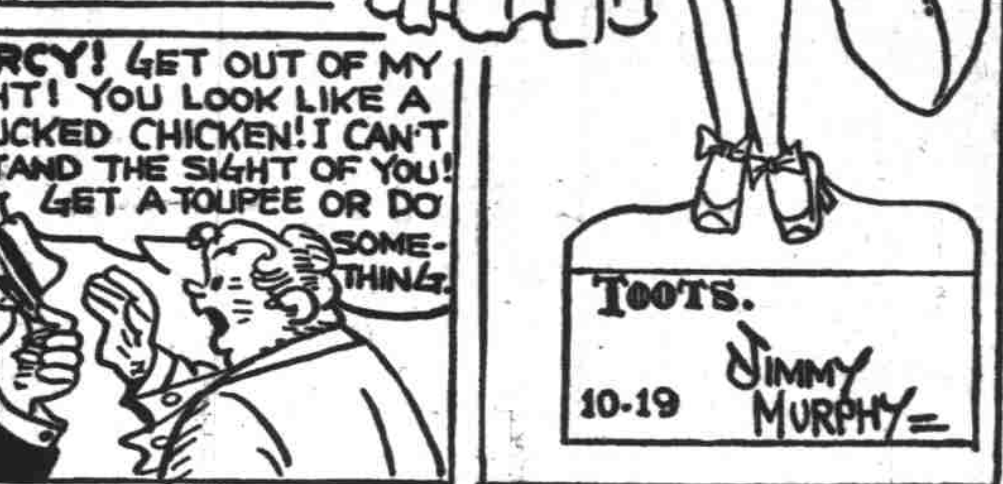


DO AS I SAY! GO GET YOUR HEAD SHAVED! HURRY!



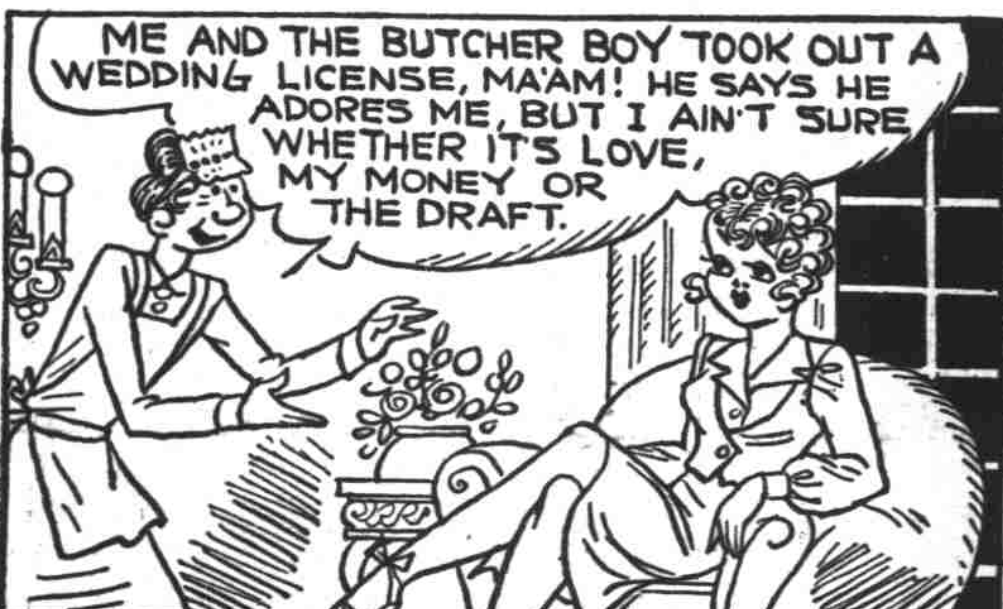
I WISH PAPA'S HAIR WOULD GROW OUT LONG AND WAVY LIKE A POET'S.

WELL, HOW DO I LOOK?



MERCY! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT! YOU LOOK LIKE A PLUCKED CHICKEN! I CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF YOU! GET A TOUPEE OR DO SOMETHING!

Toots and Casper



ME AND THE BUTCHER BOY TOOK OUT A WEDDING LICENSE, MAAM! HE SAYS HE ADORES ME, BUT I AIN'T SURE WHETHER IT'S LOVE, MY MONEY OR THE DRAFT.



IT SEEMS HE FURNISHES THE ROMANCE AND I FURNISH THE DOUGH! I HAD TO PAY THE \$3.25 LICENSE FEE, AND NOW HE WANTS ME TO LOAN HIM THE MONEY FOR OUR HONEYMOON TRIP!



CAN I HAVE THE AFTERNOON OFF, MR. CASPER? HE WANTS TO TAKE ME TO THE BEACH.

SURELY, KATILKA! TOOTS AND I ARE GOING TO THE BEACH THIS AFTERNOON TOO.



I'LL GO RENT ME A SWIMMIN' SUIT.



I BROUGHT MINE ALONG WITH ME, BOOTSIE.



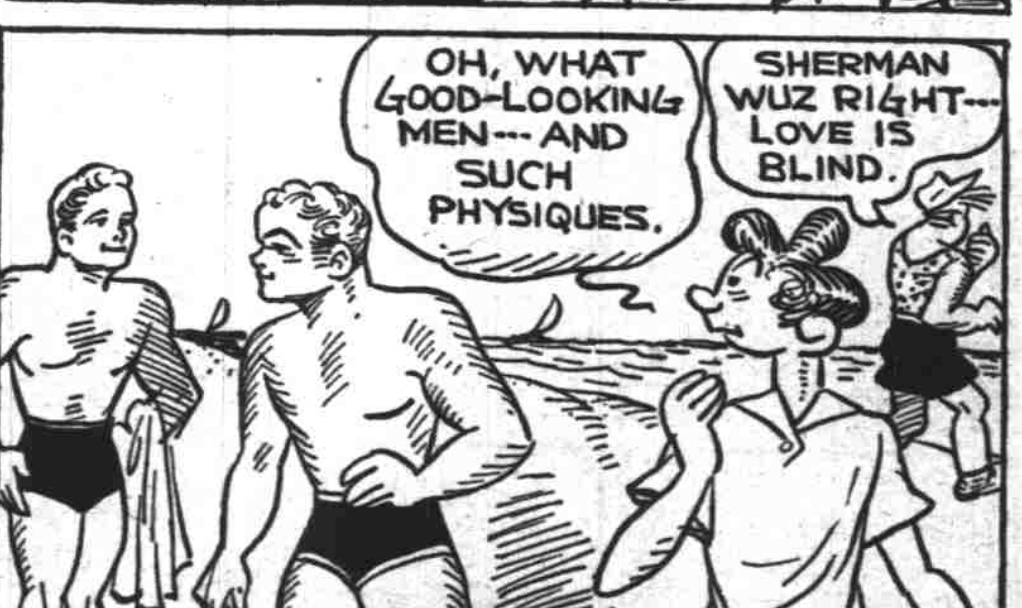
THEY'RE EGGSQUISITE... DEE-VINE... LOVELY... GORGEOUS!



HERE COMES ME BRIDE-TO-BE... HMM-M-M-



OH, WHAT I DREW IN THE LOTTERY OF LOVE.



OH, WHAT GOOD-LOOKING MEN-- AND SUCH PHYSIQUES.

SHERMAN WUZ RIGHT-- LOVE IS BLIND.



ALONGSIDE OF THESE HANDSOME MEN YOU AIN'T SO HOT, YOURSELF, BOOTSER.



THOSE MEN ARE NICE-LOOKING, BUT THEY HAVEN'T GOT PERSONALITY LIKE YOU, BOOTSER JOY.

THEM WRENS IS BEAUTIFUL, KATILKA BUT THEY CAN'T COOK LIKE YOUSE.



SAY, BUTCHER BOY, YOUR BOSS SAID THERE'S AN IMPORTANT REGISTERED LETTER FOR YOU AT HIS MEAT MARKET.

FOR ME? GOSH-- I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO IT'S FROM! OH! OH!

JIMMY MURPHY
10-19

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK