

# IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY  
Registered U.S. Patent Office

HOW MANY DEPENDENTS HAVE YOU?  
MY WIFE AND FOUR KIDS, BOSS.

HOW ARE YOU FIXED FINANCIALLY?

I'M ALL SET, BOSS! I'VE ENOUGH DOUGH TO RETIRE, IF I WANT TO.

HE'S AN INQUISITIVE OLD GOAT! I HAVEN'T 30¢ TO MY NAME, BUT NO USE OF LETTING HIM KNOW I'M BROKE.

JOHN, HOW MANY DEPENDENTS HAVE YOU?

MY WIFE -- SIX KIDS -- TWO AUNTS, FOUR UNCLAS, MY GRAND-PA, TWO SISTERS AND A COUSIN.

HOW ARE YOU FIXED FINANCIALLY, ELMER?

AWFUL! MY RENT IS OVER-DUE! MY WIFE NEEDS AN OPERATION MY CAR WAS WRECKED AND NO INSURANCE AND --

JOHN, WHY IS THE BOSS ASKING THE EMPLOYEES ALL THOSE QUESTIONS?  
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? WE'RE ALL WISE TO HIM!

HE'S GONNA RAISE SALARIES, BUT ONLY TO THOSE WHO NEED MONEY THE MOST -- THAT'S WHY WE'RE ALL GIVING HIM SOB STORIES.

BOSS, I WAS JUST KIDDIN'! I'M REALLY ONLY A LAP AHEAD OF THE POOR HOUSE.

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! YOU'RE JUST MAKING THAT UP TO HOODWINK ME! I'M WISE TO YOU AND I'M NOT KIDDIN'!



STELLA CLINKER.

12-7.

JIMMY MURPHY

# Toots and Casper

Registered U.S. Patent Office

OUR NEW HOUSE GUEST, ROGER CRICKETT, SURE KEEPS TO HIMSELF, TOOTS....  
WELL HAVE TO BE EXTRA NICE TO HIM, CASPER, BECAUSE HE'S A FRIEND OF UNCLE EVERETT.

I'LL PUT ON MY DISGUISE AGAIN AND JOIN TOOTS AND CASPER DOWNSTAIRS! NOW TO WAIT MY CHANCE UNTIL I'M ALONE IN THIS HOUSE FOR A FEW HOURS AND THEN -- THEN --

I USED A CLEVER RUSE TO GAIN ACCESS TO THEIR HOUSE BY PRETENDING I'M A FRIEND OF THEIR RICH UNCLE, WHOM I NEVER MET IN ALL MY LIFE.

GOOD MORNING, MR. CRICKETT, CASPER IS PUTTING IN A LONG-DISTANCE CALL TO UNCLE EVERETT TO LET HIM KNOW YOU'RE WITH US.  
I'LL LET YOU TALK TO HIM, TOO, MR. CRICKETT.

GREAT SCOTT! I'M TRAPPED! THEY'LL FIND OUT I'M AN IMPOSTOR.  
HELLO! MEADOWS? THIS IS CASPER! PUT UNCLE EVERETT ON THE WIRE -- WHAT?

UNCLE EVERETT IS NOT HOME, TOOTS -- HE'S GONE AWAY FOR A WEEK OR TWO ON A SECRET MISSION.  
AW, HECK!  
THAT'S A BREAK! IT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE FOR ME.

THANKS FOR DRIVING ME TO THE DEPOT TO GET MY LIPS -- SAY, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GET TO TALK TO YOUR UNCLE -- HE'S MY PAL!  
YOU MAY SEE HIM YET! HE BOBS IN OUT OF A CLEAR SKY EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE....

LET ME HANDLE THAT SUITCASE, CASPER.  
SAY, THIS IS HEAVY!  
EASY NOW.

WHAT'S IN THIS, ANYWAY? OH, JUST SOME BOOKS AND THINGS!  
IT WEIGHS A TON.

MABEL AND DANNY ASKED US TO HAVE DINNER WITH THEM NEXT SUNDAY, CASPER -- AND YOU'RE INVITED, TOO, MR. CRICKETT.  
IT'S A DATE, TOOTS.  
I'M SORRY, BUT I'LL BE BUSY SUNDAY.

YOU SEE, I'VE A FLOCK OF CORRESPONDENCE TO ATTEND TO ON SUNDAY.  
WELL, IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, YOU'RE WELCOME TO GO WITH US, MR. CRICKETT.

SUNDAY THEY'LL BE OUT! IT'S THEIR MAID'S DAY OFF, TOO -- I'LL BE HERE ALL ALONE! IT'S THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR -- PROVIDED THAT THEIR UNCLE DOESN'T SHOW UP IN THE MEANTIME....  
HMM-M-M -- I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT'S IN HIS SUITCASE -- HE SAID 'BOOKS', BUT WHEN I TIPPED IT UP IT SOUNDED LIKE HEAVY PIECES OF IRON WERE IN IT!

JIMMY MURPHY

12-7.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

