



IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

by JIMMY MURPHY
Registered U. S. Patent Office

WHY DID I GO TO THE CLUB AND BRAG ABOUT WHAT A GREAT BOXER I AM?



I BRAGGED SO MUCH THEY PICKED ME TO BE "SPIKE MERUFF'S" OPPONENT FOR THE CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP!



HE'LL MURDER ME... WHY, I NEVER HAD A BOXING-GLOVE ON IN ALL MY LIFE!



I'LL TELL THEM I BROKE MY ARM, TO GET OUT OF THE FIGHT.



THIS IS A GOOD GAG! HOLD ON...THE 'PHONE IS RINGING!



WHAT'S THAT? YOUR FIGHT WITH SPIKE MERUFF HAS BEEN CALLED OFF!



SPIKE JOINED THE NAVY AND THE ATHLETIC COMMITTEE HAS BANNED ANY FURTHER BOXING CONTESTS FOR THE DURATION.



FOR ONCE I GET A BREAK! NOW I CAN SAY I'D HAVE KNOCKED SPIKE'S BLOCK OFF.



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Toots and Casper

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TOOTS, NOW MY RICH COUSIN, JOHNNY, IS OFF OF US FOR LIFE, FOR TRYING TO BUST UP HIS ROMANCE WITH STELLA CLINKER



I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU FOR A MOMENT, STELLA.



REGGIE, GO AWAY... QUICKLY... JOHNNY MIGHT SEE YOU! HE JUST LEFT HERE!



YES, JOHNNY JUST LEFT, BUT HE HAD RETURNED TO ASK STELLA CLINKER A QUESTION!



I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE MY EARS... HOW CAN SUCH A SWEET GIRL AS STELLA BE SO DECEITFUL?



I LOVED STELLA... THOUGHT SHE WAS TRUE BLUE... I INTENDED TO MARRY HER... NOW MY WHOLE WORLD HAS TOPPLED DOWN UPON ME!



HELLO, COUSIN JOHNNY... WHAT'S WRONG?



CASPER, MAY I USE YOUR 'PHONE?



HELLO, STELLA CLINKER! THIS IS JOHNNY! I OVER-HEARD YOUR CONVERSATION WITH THAT GUY, REGGIE, AN HOUR AGO...



REGGIE IS THE MAN YOU LOVE, STELLA... YOU TOLD HIM YOU WERE GOING TO MARRY ME FOR MY MONEY... THEN CLEAN ME, AND LATER DIVORCE ME, AND MARRY HIM!



HOW FORTUNATE THAT I FOUND YOU OUT IN TIME, STELLA, BECAUSE NOW YOU AND I ARE THROUGH... GOOD-BYE!



OH, JOHNNY... NO... NO...



JOHNNY, I WAS ONLY TRYING TO LET YOU KNOW THAT GOLD-DIGGER WAS ONLY AFTER YOU FOR YOUR DUGH!



IT'S LUCKY I CAME TO MY SENSES, CASPER.

I'VE LOST JOHNNY AND I GAVE REGGIE THE AIR FOR CAUSING IT, SO I'M LEFT HIGH AND DRY, SO WHAT? BETTER FISH IN THE SEA THAN EVER WERE CAUGHT, SAYS I.



I MUST GO NOW, TOOTS! I'M LEAVING TOWN TONIGHT, YOU KNOW.



WAIT A MINUTE, JOHNNY... SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR.



DADDY UNCA EVERETT BROUGHT ME BACK IN A GREAT BIG AIRPLANE!



BUTTERCUP, IT'S BEEN LONESOME WITHOUT YOU! WELCOME HOME!



JIMMY MURPHY

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CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

