® Right Around HOME by Dudley Fisher

WE HIT A SOFT SPOT

I TOLD FREDDIE THE GRASS WAS TOO SOFT TO ROLL, BUT HE ALWAYS GETS IN SUCH A HURRY.

WALTON COULD USE SOME OF THAT ENERGY OVER IN OUR YARD.

I HOPE MAC DOESN'T FALL OFF THAT BOARD!

NOW YOU GUYS FILL YOUR TUMMIES WITH THESE BREAD CRUMBS, BEFORE I SOW THIS GRASS SEED!

WAIT A MINUTE, BOYS! WE'VE GOT TO GET A PLANK UNDER SLUG! YOU'RE JUST PUSHING HIM DOWN, TOO!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'VE BEEN HIDING ALL WINTER, BUT I'M SURE YOU NEED A WORKOUT!

BUT LOOK, ALICE, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO CLIMB STAIRS, WHY DON'T WE BUILD A RANCH-TYPE NEST LIKE THIS?

BUT YOU KNOW I'D NEVER SLEEP A WINK IN A GROUND-FLOOR BEDROOM!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I WANTED TO BE AN ARCHITECT

WHY, MINNIE! HOW WONDERFUL!

IS IT ALL RIGHT IF I TELL GRACE AND MARY B?

GEE WHITH, MYRTLE, IF THEY'D PUMP THE WATER OUT OF THAT ROLLER IT WOULD BE EATHY TO PULL IT OUT.

SURE IT WOULD! BUT KEEP STILL UNTIL POP GETS DESPERATE AND OFFERS A REWARD.

NOW REMEMBER, ARNOLD, IF I SNIP YOU OUT OF YOUR WINTER UNDERWEAR, YOU MUST WEAR YOUR TOPCOAT FOR A FEW DAYS UNTIL YOU GET USED TO THE CHANGE.

WAIT UNTIL I TELL THIS TO MRS. ZSCHLMK! SHE THINKS SHE ALWAYS KNOWS EVERYTHING BEFORE I DO!

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