

with me right now. But let me mention one correlation which I've noticed for some time. It seems clear to me that when the ground-hog does not show up every February 2nd, then we do have six more weeks of miserable weather, and I'm getting fed up with these excessive absences every year. If the ground-hog can't get up and climb out of his hole once a year, then he really shouldn't exist at all. At least that is my feeling on the subject.

GHETTO: One more question, sir. What do you think of Valentine's Day?

PROF: I really couldn't say. I suggest that you do some reading on the subject in the library—that should enable you to... uh...gain a better understanding, if you know what I mean.

GHETTO: Thank you very much, sir. And now we'll move over here to this likely-looking lad. Son, what's your opinion of Valentines?

MIFF MILLRATTE: Well, I guess it's a pretty good beer; 'course, I like them Tall Blues myself. Whatsa matter?

GHETTO: I believe you misunderstood the question...

MIFF MILLRATTE: Say, if you don't like it here, why don't you go back where you came from! Nobody asked you to come to Elon College. What we got here is...failure... to communicate. Now I can be a pretty good guy...or I can be...a...