

Earl gets around. Earl is on his way south again with me tomorrow. Our daughter's family bought this from us on eBay as a joke about 6 years ago, and now we take turns pawning him off on each other and hiding him in his new home every time we visit. He's appeared in sonograms, at police briefings, in a faculty meeting, a Vietnamese restaurant, and inside bicycle panniers. This time, he's going into a block of ice, and he will be waiting at the bottom of their freezer.