I is currently puttin' the resources of my powerful brain to work on the subject.

You thinks the moon is gettin' short shrift, so, why not start an organization to defend the moon?

Exactly what I was thinkin'.

If you feels so strong about the moon, why not do somethin'?

You could go up there an' if anybody comes along tryin' to paint the moon red, or wantin' to put up a electric sign advertisin' "Chonko, the nutty chew," you could hold 'em off.

Wait'll I get this pipe off'n my finger... I tell you, Pogo, I was thinkin' them things... you hang 'roun' me an' you'll have good ideas, too.

Supper ready.

Welcome to Mentor No. 1.