Ode to Happiness Thursday April 23, 2020

First, some Happiness from Frank McCormack, a former A-4 Skyhawk squadron mate and landing signal officer (the guy at the back of the boat with a radio, some antiquarian paddles, and a place to dive to safety in case you decide to make him the target of your tailhook). After leaving the Corps, Frank had a very successful career in the Bay Area before retiring to Palm Desert with his wife, Shirley, where, as the restrictions ease, they will be able to chase a little white ball from sand trap to sand trap again

<deaf no more.

The only blemish to his sterling character (and it’s a significant one in my humble opinion) is that he went to Notre Dame. Sigh…

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Next, for all of us who would like to sneak a little red Ferrari into the garage next to the Rolls, here’s a little Italian craftsmanship for our enjoyment.

<Ferrari logo>

And it that is not enough here’s the real deal. Turn up the volume.

<Ferrari hits the road>

Finally, and in this I’m experiencing a pang of trepidation, I’d like gauge your willingness to discuss a subject that is not at all humorous, or even pleasant...requirement for posting the point of origin of products and foodstuffs found in retail outlets, supermarkets, and online distributors.

If I receive just one ding on the subject that will be the last I say about it because I recognize it borders on politics…a category I am foursquare against. I think, however, there are some very compelling reasons to discuss the matter in a forum such as this that can deal objectively with the pros and cons.

