

## Cross Currants in Need of Comment

So much is happening out there on the battlefield of the world, that I've decided to put this column ahead of three others already in the chute. I'll just mention the event and follow it with a short comment.

**About the wreck of the Baltimore bridge.** Now that the world knows how vulnerable some of our bridges are, I think we're going to need armed tugboats or the Coast Guard accompanying and monitoring all big ships coming through.

**Weird weather:** "It was snowing a flake/ But he (the bluebird) half knew/ Winter was only playing possum/" Except in color he wasn't blue/ But he wouldn't advise a thing to blossom." (Robert Frost) We've no sooner gotten past a T. S. Eliot "mid-winter spring," than March offers up a mid-spring winter. Just before the snow storm came I tapped my secret North Dakota open water fishing spot to the tune of eight 3 to 4 lb smallmouth bass, all released and likely full of eggs. Today after three sub-freezing nights, that spot has refrozen. I did keep one little two-pounder to eat. Muy delicioso! That kind of fishing normally starts in May. I did come up with a Yogi grin and Berra it: "If there isn't a fish in that spot, I'll eat it."

**Excursions** I took my annual "Meadow Larking" drive March 21,<sup>st</sup> hoping to relive the high of seeing the spring migration and perhaps see a meadowlark or two. The total number of spring migrants I saw was 3: a marsh hawk, scouting the Ottertail, a sparrow hawk hovering, and lastly, as I entered our driveway, there sat a big male robin perched on a window well. I took that as a God-sent sign, saying stay hopeful. But in 80 years of being blessed by the spring return of all my feathered harbingers of hope, that drive was ominous indeed. No red-winged blackbirds, no killdeers and no larks.

**Joe Lieberman** I was deeply saddened by the loss of, for me, the last truly great, America first, democrat. One by one the great ones, the Stevensons, the Humphreys, the Eugene McCarthys, the John Kennedys have been replaced by cunning calculators with self promotion foremost in their minds.

Opening the borders for future voters has truly endangered America. And thanks Joe, for standing with Israel and its prime minister. A cease fire would only give Hamas time to reload.

**Mary Kosel** We lost another great American in the passing of Mary Kosel at age 96. Her obituary featured endless examples of her being the kind of farmer's wife seldom seen anymore. She was "greatest generation" vintage through and through. She worked in the fields, gardened, did the house work and washing, turned out three "hearty" meals a day and tackled even distasteful chores. I used to bring them fish, assuming her husband, Richard, would clean them. But that scamp handed that "woman's work" job to Mary, who did it cheerfully and with no complaints. At my house, I clean all the fish. Orders from head quarters.

**Randy Jost** A vital member of Harvest Outreach Church also entered Heaven's Gate. Randy lived sixty years, strapped by Down syndrome, but he loved being in church, swaying to the worship music and loving worship. Now, in God's presence, he is enjoying "joy unlimited." We were blessed to have Randy with us.

**Easter** Well, it's March, 29<sup>th</sup>, Good Friday. I hope all Americans, out of simple gratitude, honor Him who truly blessed America with his great sacrifice. Let's "lift every voice and sing/ Till earth and Heaven ring/ Ring with the harmony of liberty." "Until we all come to the unity of the Spirit in the bond of Peace."

Gene Pinkney 03-29-2024- For the Daily News