



## FROM PINS TO PEN . . . AS I SEE IT!

By Wade Schalles

**D**eath, taxes and differentiating opinions ... three things you can count on. The first happens but once, thankfully. The second occurs a little more frequently, every April I believe? I try not to remember deflationary experiences. The last happens, I believe, as frequently as breathing and cer-

tainly any time people gather.

But opinions are good, they are the threads that hold the American quilt together. They define our uniqueness as a society and are entitlements we use to disagree with anyone we want, even sometimes at the top of our lungs.

So with that said, I'll begin here with a

very loud opinionated scream.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Every time we stop the hemorrhaging from continuous errors in judgement the sport slices yet another one of its arteries. It's as if wrestling isn't happy unless there's arterial fluids spurting everywhere.

Five years ago we lost 3 great young