

My Two Cent's Worth

By: Joseph Andalina

The second happiest time of the year

That's hockey playoff time of course. There is nothing like it in sports. And here in Illinois, we are blessed with a great Blackhawk franchise with players who actually love the game. But at playoff time, all the teams who make it provide the best in sports viewing. Better than the Cubs, although last years' World Series was a sight, wasn't it? Better than the "Commercial" that football has become.

The best thing about football nowadays is Carrie Underwood (who, by the way, is the wife of Mike Fisher, forward for the Nashville Predators) on Sunday night, and analyst color dude Jon Gruden on Monday Night Football. Hurrah for the "Gruden Grinders!"

But I digress.

So from early April until mid-June, you will see hockey at its very best. Fast, hardnose, skillful games whittled down from 16 teams to the Stanley Cup finals, and the absolute greatest trophy and history in sports, Lord Stanley's Cup.

So okay, I took a column to break away from the sordid news of how cops are treated and the nastiness of politicians, the far liberal left, and criminals. Sue me.

But hockey to me is like a mental illness. Oops, did I offend someone? It's a metaphor, but a mental state I look forward to every year at this time. And I have it bad — like snakes — but those of you who read my newsletters probably know that by now.

Soo...go Blackhawks!

Vita é bella.

Ps. So what's the Happiest Time of the Year? Well, Shark Week on Discovery of course! Coming to a TV near you this summer.