

What's in a name?

The fuss over our Governor's use of an ancient and hilarious line from Saturday Night Live is really distressing. What has happened to our collective sense of humor? Have we lost it to political correctness? I was most fortunate to grow up in a marvelously pluralistic community near New York City, where we made fun of each other's ethnic background daily. It's been a long time since I've been called a "dumb mick," or a "papist mackerel snapper," but when I was, I would look the accuser in the eye, grin and think, "Someday I'm going to eat your lunch." And I did. Where's our good old American self-confidence?