



**Recipe Corner**  
**Proper Use of Salt**

This year there was 19.8 tons of salt spread on our highways. That’s in addition to the salt used on driveways, parking lots and sidewalks. Salt has been the focus of national riots (see *the Gandhi movie*) and the Romans paid people with salt (*thus the word salary*). Here’s the best use of salt:



**Margarita**

**INGREDIENTS**

- 2 lime wedges, for rimming glasses and garnish
  - 1/4 c. kosher or coarse sea salt, for rimming glasses
  - 4 oz. tequila
  - 2 oz. triple sec
  - 1 1/2 oz. lime juice
- Place salt on small shallow plate. Rim two glasses with lime wedge, then dip in salt to coat rim. Tequila, triple sec, and lime juice...stir to combine. Top with ice, garnish with lime. Look for 100% agave Tequila for best results. It will make you think you can dance.

**THE FRANK REPORT**

**1.2.2021 #259**

*All the news I see fit to print.  
 Freedom of the press belongs to those who own one.*

*Life tip: If you fall down and everyone rushes to help you...instead of laughing at you...you’re getting old.*



My last warm body check (*annual physical*) was over a year ago. Doctor reached for those gloves and I asked: “At my age? Really?” She smiled, took the gloves off and skipped that part of the exam. Fast forward to two weeks ago and the argument my ankle bone lost to an icy driveway and an urgent care visit sans mask. Doctor’s notes recapping the visit included boilerplate language having me masked and the HCW (*health care worker?*) dressed with four layers of PPE (*personal protection equipment?*). Further proof of the need for the medical alert bracelet above. I haven’t worn a mask since I was a kid fascinated by the Lone Ranger. While waiting to see if my toes were falling off, tried to get appointment with orthopedic doctor as recommended by the urgent care synopsis. With my up front statement about not wearing a mask, the appointment was refused. Two simple questions unanswered:

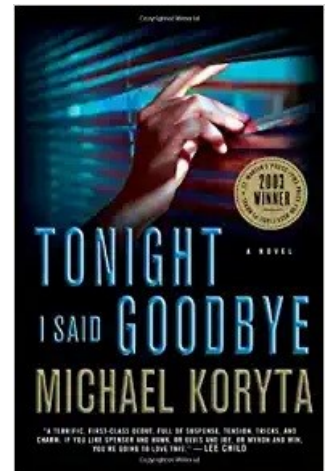
*Do they think I have the virus  
 and don’t want me to spread it to them?  
 or*

*Do they have it and don’t want to infect me?*

If the former...that’s slander. If the latter, why aren’t they quarantined at home? Similar situation with the VA. My hearing aids busted in October so I sent them for repair. Got them back in December but they need to be calibrated so I can use the phone. Sent snail mail three times explaining that I won’t wear mask for warm body check and hearing aid calibration with them so please advise. Keep getting phone calls from VA (*filling up my voicemail*) asking me to call them to schedule an appointment. Catch 22. How can I call them when I can’t use the phone to make the appointment that’s more than a year overdue?

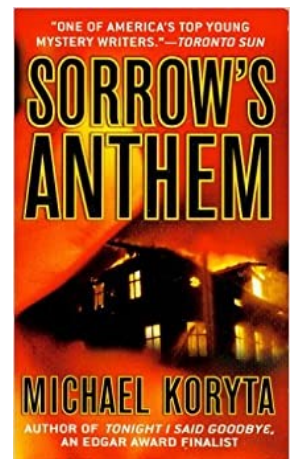
**Bon Mots**

*If ignorance is bliss,  
 why aren't more  
 people happy?*



**Book Report**

Debut novel(2004) ...21 yo at the time still in school and he hits big time. *Lincoln and Joe* were LEO now PI partners. Are now featured in more than a dozen more by Koryta.



Very interesting plot and how he develops it. *Lincoln and Joe* again with further expansion of their working relationship. Book title explained in plot almost religious.

**-more-**

## How To Tell The Difference:



**Golden Retriever**



**Golden Labrador**

*One is a worker...the other is a twerker!*

## Mal Mots

### **Titanic movie plot synopsis:**

***The boat sinks at the end. Leo dies. You think he's sleeping, but he's frozen. And the old lady throws the jewelry in the ocean. You're welcome.***

About the dogs at left. The Golden Labrador is big, dumb and full of love. The Golden Retriever is the same but not dumb...they know you don't deserve the love but you get it anyway. I speak from personal experience. Duke (at right), was very forgiving if I missed the shot...he'd literally frown at me.



***Remember the 1960's and bra burning protests?***

***Save your masks...they're next!***

Another note about the 60's...marijuana is now legal but haircuts are not. The hippies finally won? Assistant to the assistant manager at a local store was pointing at me and shouting. I told him he would have to pull down his mask if he wanted to talk to me because I read lips. He pulled down his mask and shouted "You're not wearing a mask"! I shouted back..."You aren't either"! It will probably take a few days before he figures out what just happened. Crowd around me was laughing out loud...couple of thumbs up. I was kinda hoping he would push it a bit further since I had a CYA letter from his corporate headquarters stating I did not have to wear a mask in their stores. I guess the laughter drove him to the frozen food section so he could cool off

**GPA/DAD/UNCLE/ETC**

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*This newsletter is published every Saturday morning and is by opt in subscription. That means you send me an email requesting to be added to the list. Please feel free to pass it on.*