When I was an unworldly young lad, my daddy would take me to see “the ultimate entertainment.” The first was in New Orleans, the Big Easy, that great city which is like no other. But sometimes circumstances--like that white, slippery stuff many of you are buried under--force runners to bring that party inside. Robles Wine Festival, Cambria Bikes, Franks Hotdogs, Eureka Burger, Splash Café, Dixon Florist.