

# FROM THE BULLPEN

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Dear Fellow Owner/Managers:

Congratulations or condolences to each of you, as the case may be, on your performances on Supplemental Draft Day. Many thanks to Baby Trumpetfish for hosting another fantastic day of activities. The golfing was a treat (130 treats for Sandjigger, to be exact), the food and drink were superb, and the subsequent display of rubberball pitching and hitting was, in a word, awesome. Several League members have commented that the rubberball game should become an annual event. Wonderbelly was especially vociferous about this, given his new-found prowess at throwing a monster curve with the 12" rubber ball (I suppose we can expect another article in the Lincoln Star about Underbunny's pitching talent, given his prominent nose for publicity).

Although it had not occurred to me, several League members suggested that the Firethorn golf scores be posted in From the Bullpen for future years' reference. And so we have:

Sandjigger	130
Underputter	125
Stretch McBlunder	118
Baby Trumpetfish	112
Pipsqueak	112
Shamu	106
Magpie	100
Skipper	100

I think that the suggestion that our golf scores be recorded each year has a lot of merit. Our memories tend to fade with the passing years, and we want to make sure that we all speak accurately in the future about these matters. For example, just a few weeks have passed and already Shamu has been caught spouting off to his co-employees (who apparently are under the mis-impression that Shamu is a golfing wunderkind) that he carded an 84 at Firethorn. This certainly wasn't the same round the rest of us saw, unless the 84 refers to the number of times that Shamu dressed up his lie.

Speaking of good lies, rumors persist that Sandjigger has actually broken the century mark on one or more occasions while on the links. After witnessing his pitiable performance at Firethorn last week, I would be surprised if Sandjigger could break 100 at Cool Crest or Putt Putt (the alligator hole gives him fits). Although I didn't play in Sandjigger's foursome at Firethorn, I have been given to understand that on one particularly memorable hole, Sandjigger was lying 4 on the women's tee box. Rest assured that if Sandjigger ever starts flapping his gums about the old Skipper's golfing ability, the 4 to the women's tee box story will be revisited.

The Supplemental Draft itself was really somewhat unmemorable. To start the day, Sandjigger and I quelled any thoughts that Magpie might have had about sniveling his way to a higher draft spot in the Supplemental Draft, by dropping in at Magpie's house before leaving for Lincoln to make an unannounced spot check on the health of his daughter. We are pleased to report that she has recovered nicely from her reported bout with Alzheimer's disease.

As a reward for the Pirates' strong early-season performance, Pipsqueak was afforded the honor of picking first. The Pip shot himself in the foot by taking Lenny Dykstra as the initial draft pick. After extending his hitting streak to 20 some games on the day of the draft, Lenny promptly fell into an 0 for a million slump. Expect more of the same, Pipster. Sorry.

Sandjigger certainly enhanced the prospects of the Mudhens through his Supplemental Draft selections. That is, he enhanced their prospects for another miserable finish in the lower division. By picking up Mike Morgan, Scott Sanderson and Dennis Cook in the first three rounds, Sandjigger has assured himself of a mediocre pitching staff for the rest of the year. Of course, as they say, the proof is in the pudding. Here's how this dynamite triumvirate did on their first day in a Mudhen uniform:

	<u>IP</u>	<u>H</u>	<u>R</u>	<u>ER</u>	<u>BB</u>	<u>SO</u>	<u>PTS</u>
Mike Morgan L	7	9	5	5	2	5	-.4
Scott Sanderson L	6	8	5	5	2	3	-6.5
Dennis Cook L	7-2/3	6	4	3	3	6	1.8
						TOTAL	-5.1

McBlunder picked up Jack Armstrong, Gerald Perry, John "Charcoal" Burkette, and Carlos Quintana. Big deal.

Whitesot picked up Buddy Black, Randy Johnson, Melido Perez and Mike Henneman. Probably all future Hall of Famers. Quite a pitching quartet. Interestingly, Whitesot seems to draft better in abstentia than when he is present.

Other than his pass in Round IV, which was far and away his best draft maneuver, Shamu shot himself in the flipper by picking up Jay Howell, Pete Harnisch and Pat Borders. A loathsome trio that is going nowhere fast.

Although I myself have never been accused of being a paradigm of objectivity, I happen to think that the old Skipper fared rather nicely at Supplemental Draft. I managed to pick up the class of the draft in the first round (Willie McGee), snapped up a couple of solid starters in the middle rounds (Brian Holman and Greg Hibbard), and slammed the door shut with my pick of Edgar Martinez in the final round. What were the rest of you doing while I was robbing your cupboards bare?

Apparently Baby Trumpetfish did okay for himself in the Supplemental Draft, picking up Neal (ugh) Heaton, Kevin Gross, Kal Daniels and Ron Gant. At the time it seemed like no great feat, but I must admit that I sat up and took notice when the Chiefs carded a 702 for the week, to vault Baby Trumpetfish's squad into first place for the week of June 19, 1990. Nice going, B.T.

That's about enough on the Supplemental Draft. Except, let me point out one further small item. Possum probably picked the all-time Supplemental Draft all-misery team with his inexplicable selections of Delino DeShields (?), Greg Larkin (??), Rick Aguilera (???), and David Wells (????). All season long Possum has been shouting about collusion among other League members, to insure that his team does not finish in the money. After the Supplemental Draft, it is apparent that Possum has joined the conspiracy.

### League Trip

As you all know, the Sixth Annual League Summer Trip is slated to begin July 4 in Kansas City. We will meet there on Wednesday evening to watch the Royals play the Yankees (what a start!) and fly on to Dallas the following day for three Ranger games, returning on Sunday, July 8. Shamu is reportedly already warming up his taste buds for the trip. Expect a full consumer report when we return.

Lastly, I have enclosed a list of Pre-Supplemental Draft Trades, the Supplemental Draft picks, and a Post Supplemental Draft Roster.

For now, I remain,

Very truly yours,

The Skipper