

FROM THE BULLPEN



Official Publication of
The Hot Stove League
Eastern Nebraska Division
1995 Season

Edition No. 4
April 7, 1995

Brethren:

Now that the Granddaddy of all strikes is over, it is back to business as usual, and that means it's time to gear up for

DRAFT DAY

Here are the details:

When: **Saturday, April 29, 1995**
Time: **High Noon**
Where: **The War Room at Gaines Mullen** (where else?)
Why: **It's What We Live For**

Although we had previously agreed upon Saturday, April 17, as our draft day, after learning of B.T.'s unavailability on that date because of a previously planned Easter excursion to Minneapolis for a traditional Krause Easter at Mall of America; to accommodate one of our brethren we recaucused on the matter and came up with April 29 as the most suitable alternative. And actually, as B.T. has pointed out, there are several good reasons for drafting on April 29 instead of April 15: (1) It will give each of us more time to put the specter of the strike behind us, and to focus our energies on preparing for the draft; (2) we will all have a much better idea of which

players will be playing for which teams, and at what positions; and (3) if the draft is held on the 29th instead of the 15th, B.T. will be present, with Runzas and other delectable grub aplenty; whereas, if we keep the draft on the 15th and B.T. is not present, we will be *sans* free chow.¹

Accordingly, despite several attempts by one grousing League member to thrust a handful of sticks in our spokes during the rescheduling process, the draft will take place -- **and this is nonnegotiable, Possum** -- on Saturday, April 29. Be here, be ready, and bring your checkbook.

Enclosed for your edification are an updated roster of HSL members, and a Dewar's Profile on our own beloved B.T.

Skipper

¹ Shamu* has announced that if anyone votes *against* the new date for the draft so that B.T. cannot be present, there is every chance that he will snap a twig and make a previous untoward incident during law school involving the expulsion of friends from his apartment in Lincoln seem like a walk in the park.