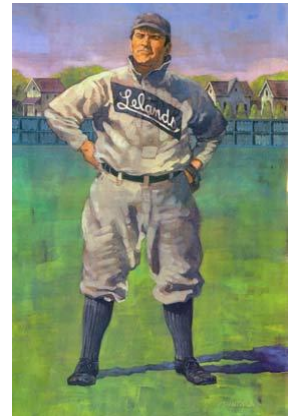

FROM THE BULLPEN

Official Publication of the Hot Stove League Eastern Nebraska Division



2001 Season

Edition No. 4

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Brethren:

Can you believe that there are less than three weeks before Draft Day? So much work to do, and so little time. Let me go on record here as stating that I will likely be as unprepared as I have ever been for a draft this year, one particular reason being that I start a medical malpractice jury trial the following Monday. But hey, that's my problem – or maybe my client's.

Thanks and kudos to guest editor Itchie for last week's Special Edition of The Jiggernaut. Funny stuff, but the fact that he is still doing his rhyming Johnny Cochran style means that he must be back to watching his 38-VHS tape collection of *The Simpson Trial*. The guy can't get enough of Marsha Clark.

DRAFT DAY

I sent around an e-mail a couple of days ago asking how people would feel about moving the Draft to the morning of Saturday, March 24, or the evening of Friday, March 23. As it turns out, I have a 5:00 dinner party engagement on Saturday that would seriously put a cramp on my drafting style if we start at 1:00 p.m. as previously discussed. Seems that my wife and I had a "major miscommunication" about the events of that evening, which I can only thank my lucky stars came to light before I actually had to blow off all my buddies and just not show up for the Draft.

In any event, what say all of you to moving this sacred event to Friday night or Saturday morning? The advantage of Friday night is that frosty cold beers will taste much better than on Saturday morning. The disadvantage, of course, is that you won't have those last few hours of preparation time, and as to Itchie, he won't be able to make his customary morning stop at Amoco or Quik Shop and get his customary last-

minute tips from Ockmed or Habib or any of the other turbaned checkout attendants from Ceylon or Madagascar. If it's all the same to the rest of you, I'm going to go ahead and suggest Friday night at 7 p.m. for this event. Please let me know **ASAP** if you would not be able to do the Draft on Friday night.

THE TRIP

August 4-5 is out. Too many conflicts. I suggest that we take this issue up again at the Draft, and get firm commitments from everyone who will be going on this junket this year.

An anonymous source has asked me to share with you his fervent desire that we bestow a new nickname on the Evil One, before we tar and feather him and run him out of the country on a Greyhound bus full of keno-playing senior citizens. Cool idea. Here's a couple of Skipper's suggestions for new nicknames:

10. The Westside Weasel
9. The Dartmouth Dirtbag
8. The Slimeball Stockbroker
7. Señor Sleezeball
6. The Great Pariah
5. Late for Dinner (oops, that's one that will only make Shamu mad as hell)
4. Sans Familypants
3. Turd
2. Scumbucket
1. Outtahere!

Which do you like best?

Skipper