

PRESS RELEASE: FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

(Vintage base ball match review and 2 photos)

Please credit Susan L. D'Apice for photos

Taverneers Mow Meadowe In First **Meadowe Grows Back With Vengeance In Second**

Simsbury, CT - June 14, 2008

Scribed by Mike "Stretch" D'Apice, Simsbury Taverneers first bag tender, hailing from the wilds of Canton

First Match: In this double-match spectacular, the sophomore-season Meadowe boys from neighboring Longmeadow, Massachusetts opposed your Taverneers Base Ball Club. Had not grand Simsbury's marching band and honor guard been at ease and recreation this humid 14th day of June in this the year of Our Lord 1886 there would otherwise have been heard clarion trumpet and thunderous drum heralding that your mighty, mighty Simsbury Taverneers vintage ballist lads had garnered their season's first victory!

Early on, Meadowe's tally surpassed a more sleepy Simsbury. Slumbering Simsbury bats awoke at the striker's line to rise up and put aces on the fence at Town Forest grassland and this writer queries whether weariness of horse ride to Simsbury or shaking off late-hour field labor of the day previous be reason for Meadowe's play appearing one step slower, one hurl handicapped and one bat bested.

To its dolor, a withering Meadowe fell behind your vivified Simsbury club and sure leather of Simsbury mittens clutched daisy-cutter and sky-scraper for essential third hands down at each Meadowe threat to Taverneer advantage in aces.

Final tally: Simsbury Taverneers 4 - Longmeadow Meadowe 2

Second Match: Though spirit and ginger of the visiting ballists were no match for Simsbury feats in the first match, Meadowe sought greater respect from their hosts in the second match.

Shedding their mittens as do children at winter's end, your Taverneers inconvenienced Meadowe's request for 1860's-era barehanded play. In this the year of Our Lord 1886, whilst regulation allows newly-invented gloved-play, some base ball clubs feel a burden to keep alive a previous generation of gamesmanship.

Of no milktoast is this purist barehanded base ball! Determination and grit must master contused hands. Whilst this left hand-catching first bag tending writer laments temporary uselessness of this extremity due to blue-blackened spots of pain suffered upon receipt of screaming bullets spewn by fellow tenders, he is yet blessed being born a right hand-writer so that you may read.

Perhaps the village pharmacist may be cajoled into concoction of relieving serum thereafter causing this writer alteration of his vintage nickname from "Stretch" to "Ibuprofen"?

Returning to tales of this match, should your Taverneers have been allowed seven garden ballists to retrieve well struck hurls, only then may we have held Meadowe strikers to one-bag shots. But tallying 8 aces to Simsbury's 2, the Meadowe boys triumphed.

Final tally: Longmeadow Meaddowe 8 - Simsbury Taverneers 2

“Huzzah” to the Longmeadow Meaddowe.

Readers are dually cautioned and entreated. Beware that with season nearly halved and few matches remaining, every and each Simsbury appearance of your Taverneers is a moment opportune for family festing and cranking. Requested you are to rapidly swell spectatorship. Your cries for zest, zeal and ginger will ignite ballists’ hearts and are certain to cause replication of this weekend win!

Cranks are welcomed to spectate on Saturday June 28 as your mighty, mighty Simsbury Taverneers defend your honor hosting the Pittsfield Elms in an 11 AM start at Simsbury High School.

Visit www.simsburytaverneers.com for updated information, ballist biographies, period language and instructions to the fields as well as www.taverneersphoto.myphotoalbum.com for match photographs.



Taverneers’ co-founder “Judge” MacKay legs it to first bag.
Photo by Susan L. D’Apice



“Muzz” Muszynski shellacks a Meadowe hurl for the Simsbury Taverneers
Photo by Susan L. D’Apice