

BLOHARDS

Benevolent and Loyal Order of Honorable and Ancient Red Sox Diehard Sufferers of New York

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At Least It's Not Monday

Tuesday, October 27, 2020 – 12:30 PM

**Pregame Festivities, High Balls, and Virtual Fungoes: High Noon
NO GAME. Season Over. Don't Ask.**

"Win without boasting. Lose without excuse" — Albert Payson Terhune

It seems like lifetimes ago (and not 720 days) that Manny Machado dropped to his knee to swing at a devastating Chris Sale slider that clinched the 2018 World Series for the Olde Towne Team. Sixty of us will always have the shared roller coaster of Game 4 of the ALDS (thanks to solid advance negotiating with the Yankees by Peter Collery), not to mention our joyous gatherings for World Series games at Foley's (RIP), now the former home of the Irish Baseball Hall of Fame, a Ron Jeremy autographed baseball, and occasionally carbonated iced tea.

Tuesday, October 27, marks the sixteenth anniversary of the first of four post-2000 championships won by the team that unites us – the Boston Red Sox. And so we propose a virtual luncheon to honor one of the happiest days of our lives as well as the end of curses, Bambinos, Bucky Dent, and our evidence-based inner narratives that the Sox would never stop breaking our hearts.

Already committed are Sox great **Rico Petrocelli** and fellow Italian American, BLOHARDS' Official Crooner **John Pizzarelli**, who has generously agreed to waive his usual \$31 Cameo fee. Invitations are out to Club Historian **David Margolick**, Sox poet laureate **Dick Flavin**, and former *Globe* writer and Sox Historian **Gordon Edes**. If we can figure out the technology, there will be a slideshow with **Ray Duffy** and, if we have a lead late in the game, a closing attempt by WFAN and SiriusXM "personality," **Ed Randall**. Note: Ed will be on a short leash should he wander into the political landscape. And, finally, this exercise in plate twirling edges into the category of *event* only because **John Quinn** will offer up trivia questions (and possibly answers).

Because it is a luncheon, lucky attendees are invited to have lunch with us. (Lunch not included.) To add a whiff of Yale Club realism, you might want to a) clear and dispose of your plate with half the meal still uneaten and then b) pour yourself a 2 oz. cup of strong, burned coffee.

A dramatic executive coin toss determined that annual dues will hold the line at \$20 (Cheap) for the 2021 season. **Lifetime Membership** will set one back \$150. As always, BLOHARDS are urged to consult with their physicians before committing to the 7.5-year break-even.

How will it work? It will be a Zoom call, with a link and instructions to follow in a separate email about a week prior to the big day. Please use the next two weeks to familiarize yourselves with Zoom and the all-important **mute button**. Please direct any questions to Senior VP of Emoluments and Licensing, Peter Collery at peterc@scfundamental.com.