

Jason Jaconetti

My father, brother, and I came to Strat-O-Matic in the late 1990's, after hearing about it for years. We loved playing all the different teams against each other and many hours were spent with the cards and dice. As New Yorkers we definitely played lots of Yankee and Mets games during that time. Then September 11th happened. As that day shook this nation to its very core, we all looked for an answer. The tears and the outrage take so much out of you, as you mourn the senseless loss. And when we needed to seek distraction, we turned to Strat-O-Matic baseball. I don't remember exactly which world series we choose to replay, but we played a lot of games. Strat-O-Matic helped us escape from a time when every siren in the distance or plane overhead raised fear in your gut. I have hundreds of Strat-O-Matic stories; most in good times, but it was the ones in the bad times that always seem to stick out. Sorry this is not a more upbeat story, but I just wanted to share this one.