- 1 HR6
- 2 176426-2
- 3 By Representative Martin
- 4 RFD: Rules
- 5 First Read: 07-FEB-17

176426-2:n:04/27/2016:MF/hh LRS2016-1565R1

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8 DESIGNATING THE RECIPIENT OF THE 2016 SHROUD AWARD.

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WHEREAS, once again it is time for the annual Shroud Award, in which the deadest legislation of the 2016 Regular Session is revealed. It is a sine die tradition that fosters a spirit of fellowship and collegiality. In the past some have described it as one big old Group Hug. This year, it may be wiser to embrace a policy of keeping your hands to yourself. This is the 38th edition of the ceremony and in our advancing years, some have accused the award of evolving from mild satire and meek sarcasms to the more vile and vulgar. Come on, you folks know that's not us. We're not the one using adjectives like con artist, robotic, pant wetter, choker, spray tan man, a HUGE problem, a Socialist, and even a Canadian. Not once have we uttered those dreaded L words: Loser, Liar, and Low Energizer. The rallying cry Keep Your Mitt off his small hands did not come from our lips. No, as we all know, these terms of affection derived, not from the Shroud Resolution, but from the SEC Primary. You know, the Sorry Excuse for Candidates Election. Where are Charles

Barkley and Shorty Price when you need them? Our Mamas taught us to behave better than that. Our apologies to those who seek sensationalism, but governance is serious business. No matter what's happening on Joke Hill, we absolutely refuse to act Presidential. We won't show any risque magazine photos of your spouses. We decline to insult your husbands and wives. The fact that they are married to you all says it all. Unlike recent election efforts, the Shroud Award isn't self-funded, but hopefully it is self-fun. We won't have any Super Delegates, but will try to be Super Delicate. Our conduct will not get us expelled from the electoral college, but our winner will be attending the school of hard knocks. So, in these days of difficulties, let's enjoy a few laughs at the expense of our colleagues. It's okay because it's revenue neutral. It's time for the 2016 contenders to Feel the Bern, Alabama style. Those bills that came up short in winning our big prize, but are worthy of dishonorable mention are:

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House Bill 166 by Representative Mike Hill, allowing Legislators retired under the Teachers and State Employees Retirement Systems to earn part-time compensation with a system participating employer. For some reason the sly old country boy from Shelby County sounded a little suspicious when he repeatedly evaded the question who does this double dip do-over help. His Ahh Shucks and I'm looking out for all my friends routine wasn't enough to smooth the hypocrisy heartburn this tantalizing spread provided. The accompanying chips weren't in a bowl, but were on some members' shoulders.

Folks want to assist their buddies, but it helps to know who they are. We are not implying that the Shelby Senior has lost his touch, but we sure don't see many of those "We like Mike" buttons anymore. Just saying, that since your 60th birthday celebration in 2009, a lot of water has gone over Lay Dam. And for that mystery member, don't count on winning this year's popularity contest. Deciding this double dip recipe was a tad too spicy, the BIR failed 41 to 36.

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House Bill 136 by Representative Victor Gaston, allowing the driver of a motorcycle to disregard a traffic-control signal and proceed through an intersection under certain conditions. This bill addresses dead red lights, an annoying and dangerous situation where a motorcycle has insufficient weight or metal to activate the traffic light sensor. This proposal has idled in the Public Safety Committee about as long as complaining riders say they have to wait at intersections. While the proposal may have merit, the Shroud selection committee finds it more noteworthy for the possible secret life of its primary proponent. Who knew that the position of Speaker Pro Tempore carried the ex officio title LEADER OF THE PACK. We have to wonder if under that finely tailored suit and conservative dress shirt, the sponsor is wearing a Sons of Anarchy tee shirt. And under that, are there a couple of tattoos? Perhaps a skull and crossbones and a "I Heart Harleys"? We are certain one reads "PARTY UNTIL YOU SINE DIE." We thought the Mobile Motorman frequented juice, not biker bars. We even heard he's thinking of adding a "Y" to his name, changing from Victor to Victory, in honor of one of the baddest bikes on the market. Doctor Gaston, you may be BORN TO BE WILD, but until your bill passes, you're still going to have to wait until the light turns green.

WHEREAS, having disposed of the also rans, it is now time to disclose the deadest bill of 2016. In order to ensure the Reading Clerk does not have a Steve Harvey moment, allow us to provide a few clues. This bill would:

Engage, then enrage, young people with politics.

Cause the sponsor to be taken to school; Sunday

11 School.

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12 Show that the draft was flawed.

Involve both making book and throwing the book.

Prove that it's always a good bet to let sleeping dogs lie.

Cause several ESPN moments: Every Sponsor's Personal Nightmare.

Strike a note for gender equality, with three out of the last four Shroud Award winners being women.

Think you know? Are you willing to bet on it?

Obviously, most were not. The winner of the 2016 Shroud Award is House Bill 56 regulating fantasy contests. Funny, but we old timers always thought Fantasy Sports involved Auburn fans dreaming of the day NICK SABAN RETIRES. Yeah, haters are going to hate. Initially, we have to ask the Gentle Lady from Jasper if winning the Shroud Award was on some kind of bizzare bucket list? In the last Special Session you carried the less

than likeable cigarette tax, which some considered the original sin. Now you come with this benign proposal that merely caused many to foam at the mouth. Your Dream Team of Controversial Contenders is well on its way. All you need is a couple more bills expanding government, restricting Second Amendment Rights, and increasing property taxes. As current Shroud Award holder Jimmy Martin so succinctly puts it: A Police Chief should know better. A fan duel immediately arose concerning whether this was gaming or gambling. Forget foot, basket, and base Ball, critics maintained that Connie Ball was really Power Ball. Basically, the debate on this bill could be broken down to a couple of barnyard truths offered by Representatives McCampbell and Shedd. If it looks like a pig, it's a pig and if it quacks like a duck, it's a duck. We are not quite sure what that means, but down by the well there sure was a lot of manure being kicked around. Let's just say the sponsor had a long Rowe to hoe before she could be a winner too. The proponents wanted to talk about statistics, while the opponents wanted to talk about Scripture. Promoted as a consumer protection bill, some observers were confused if the person being protected was the nerd living in his parent's basement or the sketchy guy running a wagering empire under a beach umbrella in the Caribbean. Over a turbulent two days of procedural maneuvering, the vote changed more times than the Crimson Tide's coaching staff. Highlights include: revenue raising measures that were added and deleted, twice; exemption from the gambling laws was removed and restored by two and

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three vote margins; efforts to add other wagering venues to the gambling exception were denied; and motions to carryover were lost and then won. The sponsor was right. You definitely needed skill to play this contest. While still early in the competition, the gentle lady's chances to win this flight of fancy were unexpectedly shot down by Strange outside forces. The Attorney General, hearing more than his share of Gambling Gripes, coupled with the extraordinary coincidence that the fees earmarked for his office had been amended out, suddenly decided these Dungeons and Dragons contests for jocks violated existing wagering laws. He ordered those involved to cease and desist. Once a law enforcer, always a law enforcer, Chief Connie did just that; cease and desist. Her PG rated fantasy was now an X rated nightmare; now therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE LEGISLATURE OF ALABAMA, That the winner of the 2016 Shroud Award is House Bill 56 regulating Fantasy Contests. Unable to beat the odds, Representative Connie Rowe is requested to come forth to accept the symbolic shroud and to pay off her less than wise bet.