



FROM THE BULLPEN

Official Publication of
The Hot Stove League
Eastern Nebraska Division
1992 Season

Edition No. 10
September 9, 1992

The point totals are in, and here's how they look:

	<u>Total</u>	<u>Last 2 Weeks</u>
1.Skipjacks	11,925.2	1045.5
2.Senators	11,591.6	1232.0
3.Reds	11,557.4	1122.0
4.Cubs	11,395.4	1027.5
5.Tigers	11,074.8	1117.0
6.Red Sox	10,566.9	920.0
7.Blues	10,235.6	935.5
8.Tribe	10,142.8	776.5
9.Pirates	10,038.6	878.5
10.Chiefs	9,747.0	827.1

The Jiggerman's once impregnable war machine now appears to be taking on a few chinks in the armor, as the Reds and Senators build up a late season head of steam for a sprint to the finish line. Jigger is apparently ignoring those sage words of Satchel Paige, and is developing spondylosis of the neck from looking over his shoulder so often. Will his 334-point bulge hold up? Time will tell.

Top Ten Hitters (with last session's points in parentheses)

1.Puckett	(84)	1245
2.Anderson	(122)	1205
3.Thomas	(111)	1205
4.Winfield	(121)	1171
5.Van Slyke	(112)	1167
6.Alomar	(123)	1161
7.Carter	(131)	1159
8.Molitor	(139)	1158
9.Devereaux	(132)	1148
10.Bonds	(168)	1141

Top Ten Pitchers

1.Clemens	(76)	851.5
2.Maddux	(66)	826.0
3.Glavine	(0)	792.0
4.Brown	(90)	749.5
5.McDowell	(60)	743.0
6.Tewksberry	(80)	704.0
7.Smoltz	(-4.5)	693.4
8.Appier	(30.5)	693.0
9.Eckersley	(44.5)	677.5
10.Nagy	(-3.0)	674.5

Who Else Was Hot

In addition to those listed above, the following had impressive point totals for the last two-week session:

Larry Walker	154.0
Kenny Lofton	137.0
Robin Yount	144.0
Barry Larkin	136.0
Danny Tartabull	131.0
Darryl Hamilton	144.0
Ken Caminiti	146.0
Todd Stottlemyre	136.0
Ken Hill	89.5
Melido Perez	97.0
Tim Wakefield	89.0
Rick Sutcliffe	98.0

The final Hot Stove League outing of the 1992 season was a good time for the six of us who attended, and let's pay tribute to that daring sextet:

Skipper
Shamu
WhiteSot
Pipsqueak
Sandjigger
Underbelly

McBlunder and BabyTrumpetfish were excused from the H.S.L. meeting, since they are out-of-towners and could not make it to Omaha for the event. Magpie had a serious illness in the family, presumably, and so likewise could not attend. So what was Possum's excuse?

It doesn't really matter. After promising at least four other League members that he would in fact be in attendance at the Omaha Royals game for his only non-draft League function of the year, and after we waited 20 minutes for him outside of Rosenblatt with his ticket, Possum stiffed us. That's right, he stiffed us again. And for that act of treason, the Silent Assassin has recommended a fitting punishment: **PERMANENT OUSTER FROM THE HOT STOVE LEAGUE.**

That is correct, Possum. After the usually reserved Pipsqueak had consumed his 7th or 8th beer at the ballgame, he leaped to his feet and shouted to the heavens, "Let's throw Possum out of the League." While his recommendation initially met with a hearty and near-unanimous acceptance, cooler heads prevailed. Not to worry, Possum. You haven't pushed us to the breaking point just yet. However, after a solemn and hushed discussion among the six attendees during a post-game ceremony, a grave decision was in fact arrived at. From that night on, until further action by a majority of the Hot Stove League, you are on **DOUBLE SECRET PROBATION**, Possum. And just what that means for you can't be revealed right now because -- that's right -- it's double secret. But you shall know soon enough. Among the possible conditions of your double secret probation are:

1. Removal of name from the Cup;
2. Removal of League funds from Bridges Investment Fund;
3. Removal of your children from your household;
4. Removal of 50 points per week from your point totals next year;
5. Removal of all references to Possum in *From the Bullpen*;
6. Addition of \$100 to your annual H.S.L. fee;
7. Addition of duties of preparing and distributing point totals;

8. Addition of requirement that no future League outings be missed by you;
9. Addition of sanction of death penalty for future violations; and
10. Additional two kicks to the groin per week during 1992 season.

—WE REALLY MEAN IT THIS TIME, POSSUM.

From Our Pleasant Thought Department

Quote of the Day

"Sparky (Anderson) said he'd run naked through the building if somebody threw a shutout."

- Rookie Detroit Tigers pitcher David Haas, who has won four of his five major league starts, on his disappointment at not throwing a shutout against the Minnesota Twins.

Cooperstown Sojourn

This issue of *From the Bullpen* must close early, as I head eastward with U-belly and B.T. in our quest for the meaning of life at Cooperstown. We will be thinking of all of you on Thursday, September 10, as we traverse the hallowed halls of Cooperstown, paying homage to the bronze likenesses of the Bambino, the Iron Horse, Big Train, the Georgia Peach, the Rajah, the Flying Dutchman, and so many more. Coming next issue: "How Kuperstaun Chahged My Liaf" -- by our own Underbelly.

Later.

Skipper