



## FROM THE BULLPEN

Official Publication of  
The Hot Stove League  
Eastern Nebraska Division  
1993 Season

Edition No. 7  
April 26, 1993

### REDBIRDS CHIRP NO MORE

After an impressive first-week debut, the expansion Redbirds have found their own level and have cosied into the cellar position, where they very well may reside for the balance of the 1993 campaign. A most excellent wager, B.T. After two weeks of the 1993 season, here's how things stack up:

1.	Tribe	681
2.	Cubs	651
3.	Tigers	650
4.	Senators	640
5.	Reds	636
6.	Chiefs	627
7.	Bronx Bombers	590
8.	Red Sox	561
9.	Pirates	538
10.	Blues	523
11.	Skipjacks	518
12.	Redbirds	504

With the notable exception of the anemic Skipjacks, the West is sizing up to be the strong division of this League, with four of the teams over the 600-point mark after two weeks.

### A NO-NO FOR WHITESOT

Proving that there really is a Baseball God, WhiteSot and his Tigers were the benefactors of the first no-hitter of the season, tossed by "Crisco" Bosio. So, just when the blundering manager of the Tigers thought that he had sunk his team's hopes for the season by the disastrous Hillbilly John trade, he received a much-needed shot in the arm as the result of some divine intervention.

Soon-to-be Overbelly continues to lead the pack for the second week in a row, although his lead over the Cubs has been nearly halved, and the rest of the field has narrowed considerably. In spite of his two-week death grip on first place, Doubting Thomases remain. Unless Slo-Pay betrays the rest of his brethren and *gives* the entirety of his own blighted crop to U-belly, there is at least a reasonable likelihood that the Tribe will eventually fold up its teepee and go the way of the typical Native American -- in other words, cash in his chips in this League and open up a casino along the Missouri River. So, enjoy-um your lead-um for now-um, O Great Under Belly of Immense Proportion.

And what about those Cubs, you ask? Good point. How has Shamu's little troupe managed to stay another week in the No. 2 position? In response, through hard work, perseverance, savvy, and most of all, blind-ass luck. Who would have guessed that Mike Greenwell would bust out of his two-year doldrums and be leading the American League in RBI's? Who knew that Terry Mulholland and Lee Smith would get off to career-best starts? Whomever Shamu was sitting next to at the Draft table, that's whom.

Despite the Cubs' good fortune in the early going, and despite Shamu's recent bold prediction that, "I'm really going to win this thing this year," watch for the Cubs to start making their move -- towards the bottom.

Nuff said for this week. Keep up the good work.

Skipper