# FROM THE BULLPEN



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# CUBS EXPAND LEAD; BLUES BREAK LOOSE

The headline for this week's *FTB* was supposed to be "Cubs Expand Lead; Senators Stumble," but due to the recent grumblings about there being too much coverage of the Senators in the *Bullpen*, changes are being made. That, and it just occurred to me that I have never seen the Blues' team name in the feature headline. Let's give credit where credit is due.

Paced by another big week by Corky Belle (59 points), Shamu's boys pounded out 407 points during Week XVII, expanding the Cubs' lead on the field to a still-narrow margin of 110 points.

Behind the Cubs sit the Redbirds, with 5663. And don't look now, but the wily pilot of the Reds has steered his craft into third place, past the plummeting (212 points for the week) Chiefs. Some feel that outside forces have intervened in the fate of the Chiefs, perhaps as punishment for the less than honorable means by which the Chiefs' manager has been conducting himself in trade negotiations this season. You should feel free to draw your own conclusions on this.

The Blues, sparked by the flaming bat of Matt Williams<sup>1</sup> and the solid arm of Denny Neagle, cracked out 445 points for the week, to put some distance between the Blues and the rest of the second division. Just when it looked like the Senators had a chance to overtake the Blues before the baseball strike, the Blues put 281 points of room between them and the Senators.

Here are the standings through seventeen weeks:

#### First Division

1.	Cubs	
2.	Redbirds	5663 (110)
3. Reds		5589 (183)
4.	Chiefs	5549 (224)
5.	Skipjacks	5540 (233)
6.	Red Sox	5500 (273)

### Second Division

7.	Blues	5144 (639)
8.	Bronx Bombers	5017 (756)
9.	Tigers	4948 (825)
10.	Tribe	4865 (908)
11.	Senators	4810 (963)
12	Pirates	4787 (986)

And for the week:

<sup>1</sup> The reincarnation of Harmon Killibrew?

1. Blues	445
2. Cubs	407
3. Bronx Bom	bers 335
4. Redbirds	327
5. Reds	314
6. Skipjacks	306
7. Tribe	303
8. Red Sox	297
9. Tigers	287
10. Pirates	283
11. Chiefs	212
12. Senators	174

Frank Thomas continues to be the MVP of the League, with 613 points, but Jeff Bag5771 (588) and Albert Belle (570) are both closing the gap. These are the point totals for the top 15 players:

F. Thomas (Redbirds)	613
J. Bagwell (Senators)	588
A. Belle (Cubs)	570
K. Griffey (Chiefs)	508
K. Lofton (Red Sox)	492
B. Bonds (Reds)	480
J. Canseco (Chiefs)	466
G. Maddux (Blues)	465
D. Bichette (Cubs)	463
P. Molitor (Senators)	448
M. Williams (Blues)	445
C. Biggio (Reds)	440
A. Galarraga (Tigers)	439
Chili Davis (Skipjacks)	435
T. Gwynn (Skipjacks)	431
	J. Bagwell (Senators) A. Belle (Cubs) K. Griffey (Chiefs) K. Lofton (Red Sox) B. Bonds (Reds) J. Canseco (Chiefs) G. Maddux (Blues) D. Bichette (Cubs) P. Molitor (Senators) M. Williams (Blues) C. Biggio (Reds) A. Galarraga (Tigers) Chili Davis (Skipjacks)

## AROUND THE LEAGUE

A good time was had by all at the July 30 couples shower for Shamu and Jan, hosted by Itchie, Wife of Itchie, Skipper and his First Mate. Unfortunately, Underbelly could not attend because he was wedged into one of those mysterious Catholic marital encounter sessions, and Big Guy was away in California at his brother's wedding. Shockingly, Possum and Wife did not make it to the shower, marking the 17th consecutive HSL function that Possum and Wife have managed to avoid attending. But Possum did have a good explanation. Apparently the shower conflicted with a longstanding engagement that they had to attend a fondue party at a KuRock associate's house. I am sure that was a lot more fun.

In any event, I will never forget watching as the tears streamed from Shamu's eyes as he opened up one of his shower gifts, a mesh baseball jersey for Little Rusty. It was quite a moment. And for those of you who could not attend the function, I will repeat here the two Top Ten lists that were presented at the shower last Saturday evening.

## Top Ten List of Things Said By Jan in the Delivery Room

- 10. I'll try, Chuck, but I don't think I can wait until after ESPN Baseball Tonight.
- 9. No, Chuck, I doubt that St. Elizabeth has a Keno Parlor.
- 8. Will you hand me a piece of candy from your Barney knapsack, Chuck?
- 7. If you're done with your chew, Chuck, could you please pass me back my bedpan?
- 6.Do you think you could put down your cheeseburger for a few minutes and help me with the pushing?

- 5. Well, yes, <u>it is kind of tiny</u>, Chuck, but remember who his father is.
- 4. No, Chuck, they don't make mesh diapers.
- 3. Okay, Chuck, I'll get the lawn mowed this week.
- 2. No, dear, this doesn't mean that you're going to "get a little" tonight.
- 1. For the last time, Chuck, I have never even met Vince Coleman

### <u>Top Ten List of Things Said</u> By Chuck in the Delivery Room

- 10. So you've been through 15 hours of hard labor. <u>I've</u> gone almost 3 hours without food.
- 9. They do have room service here, don't they?
- 8. Don't push too hard just yet, honey. This game's only in the 7th inning.
- 7.So what if you're dilated to 8. <u>I'm</u> hypoglycemic.
- 6.So while you're breastfeeding Rusty, who's going to be fixing me vittles?
- 5. One, two, push. Onehey, check out the home run Albert Belle just hit, honey!
- 4.I didn't even know you had a tattoo, Jan. Who's Demetrius?
- 3. Nurse, do you have a <u>mesh scrub out-fit</u> I can wear?
- 2. You're only dilated to 7, sweetie, and I'm getting pretty low on chew. Mind if I dash down to the 7-11 real quick?
- 1. Are you going to finish off those ice chips, dear?

## **POTPOURRI**

- Congratulations are in order to Brother Mouse, who benefited to the tune of **90 points** by the perfect game of Kenny Rogers. You must be very proud.
- I see that Possum cut loose Eric Karros, yet another of his enticing trade prospects. Amazing how a guy can be on the verge of superstardom one week, and chopped liver the next.
- Mark your calendars for September 10-11. If by some miracle the baseball strike does not take place, those of us who can and will, will travel to Atlanta to fete Underbelly in his last days of bachelor glory.
- And last, but certainly not least in my mind, there are two deadbeats who are yet to reimburse me for my generous outlay in financing The Trip. You know who you are, B.T. and Underbelly, and soon so will the rest of the world.

See you next week.

Skipper