

# FROM THE BULLPEN



Official Publication of  
The Hot Stove League  
Eastern Nebraska Division  
1994 Season

Edition No. 22  
September 16, 1994

## SEASON OVER: CUBS WIN!\*

Since the 1994 baseball season is now most definitely over, the Cubs are the official winners of the 1994 Hot Stove League.\*\* The final standings go like this:

1. Cubs	6410***
2. Reds	6209
3. Redbirds	6140
4. Chiefs	6135
5. Skipjacks	6116
6. Red Sox	6089
7. Blues	5585
8. Tribe	5486
9. Bronx Bombers	5412
10. Tigers	5382
11. Senators	5314****

\* Because of the strike-shortened season, the official ruling from Bill James Fantasy Baseball is that the Cubs' championship season in 1994 *must always bear an asterisk.*

\*\* See first asterisk above.

\*\*\* See above asterisks.

\*\*\*\* The Senators' 11th place finish is of course tainted by the strike-shortened season, and will not

12. Pirates 5274\*\*\*\*\*

## SADNESS PREVAILS

According to my informal survey, most managers of the Hot Stove League continue to be in a blue funk over the 1994 strike. Fortunately, the college football season is upon us, and we have our beloved Cornhuskers to cheer for. If not for that, there is no doubt that the switchboard at the Eastern Nebraska Suicide Hotline would be continuously jammed. But what about poor Jim Ed. Not only does he *not* have the Hot Stove League to

(..continued)

count against the Senators in future retrospective analyses of managerial performance. In fact, most managers would concede that the Senators were destined for a 7th or 8th place finish, and most certainly ahead of the Tigers, Bronx Bombers and Tribe.

\*\*\*\*\* Since the Pirates would have finished in the cellar even if the season had been lengthened to 10,000 games, the last-place finish for the Pirates in 1994 will be deemed "official."

look forward to this fall, he has those stinking Hawkeyes from Iowa City, and their snake oil coach -- Hayden Fry -- to follow. My guess is that Jim Ed will be jumping on the Husker bandwagon real soon.

## THE STORK ARRIVES

The heartiest of congratulations to our Father-of-the-Year, Shamu, and his better half, Jan. For those of you not yet in the know, on September 8th, Jan gave birth to little Hannah Shamu-Lama Ding Dong Sinclair.\*\*\*\*\* After 12 hours of labor and 12 cans of Copenhagen, the Sinclairs were blessed with a beautiful baby girl. Reportedly, Hannah favors her father -- in eating habits, at least. Hannah reportedly insists on nourishment every 1½ hours (hypoglycemia?), and sticks out her bottom lip, turns red as a beet, and wails like a banshee if she is not fed continuously. That's right, just like dad.

\*\*\*\*\* Whose entire life must now bear an asterisk.

## SIMULATED FUN

I could really care less about the simulated version of the Hot Stove League (what a crock), but apparently other League members are deriving a fair amount of enjoyment out of the simulated process. Possum bent my ear for a good half hour on the phone one day, bragging about the prowess of his simulated team, pointing out how his simulated team had a chance to finish in the money, and quite naturally suggesting that the results of the simulated game were quite close to what would really have happened if the season had continued. Sure, Possum. Go ahead and delude yourself. Interestingly enough, Possum has been making transactions in the simulated game, and even had his simulated transactions suspended for attempting to use a simulated credit card to pay for his transactions. The scam man strikes again.

## McBLUNDER, ESQ.

McBlunder has a new work address and number. Note that he may now be reached as follows:

Jon Blongewicz, Attorney at Law  
7111 West 98th Terrace, Suite 140  
Overland Park, KS 66212  
(913) 648-0500  
(913) 383-1854 (FAX)

## HSL GOLF OUTING

The four of us who showed up for the September 14 HSL golf outing (B.T., Big Guy, Jim Ed and Skipper) enjoyed bringing the Platteview Country Club Golf Course to its ankles. We also had a good time talking about baseball, the strike, golf, life, and the wimps who bagged out on the outing. I am not at liberty to disclose all of the scores from the day at Platteview, having been sworn

to (bribed into) secrecy by Brother Krause. I am able to say that Itchie's previous HSL high of 134 at Firethorn is still intact. By an eyelash (and a few Mulligans).

## UNDERBELLY'S PLUNGE

No, not the annual anvil drop to the bottom of the HSL standings. Don't forget that Brother Underbelly is soon to leave behind the life he loved so much when he says the customary "I dos" on October 8 in Lincoln. No word yet on his stag party, but I'm guessing October 1. Details to follow. Buckle up your chin strap for this one.

And that is all. With great sadness at the end of a season which held great promise, I remain,

Yom Skipper