



TUBE BALL DIGEST

"IT'S A HIT"

A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

It has come to my attention that several people have been asking "what the hell is tube ball?" I would like to answer this question for those of you who inadvertently thought it was a form of birth control, which it is not.

Tube ball is played daily by a handful of men employed by a fourth floor firm (to remain nameless at this time) in a third floor store-room. The equipment is highly specialized, and cannot be duplicated; thus the extreme care exemplified by the players of tube ball.

The game is played quite simply, very similar to baseball, except there are no warm-up circles, pinch runners, designated hitters, or even designated pinch runners for that matter. There are no infielders, no outfielders, no catcher, no dugouts, no chalk lines, no seventh inning stretch, no organist, no managers, no exploding scoreboards, no announcers that say "Holy Cow," no beer sponsors, no picnic area, and we don't even have a wooden legged owner.

So what the hell is tube ball? If you would like an answer to this question, please send \$1 to the editor c/o Tube Ball Digest.

A NEW LIVELY BALL?

BY: ADRIAN DEMUS
SCIENCE EDITOR

In my newest study, I have concluded that the tube ball consists of tape, paper, more tape, and more paper, and even a ping pong ball used as the core of one of the balls. The special tubes used in the game are flown in special from Horders of Japan, and were found to be more durable than the popular American brand.

Volume I, issue 2 Prepared by the JWA staff in their spare time, which has proved to be infrequent as of late.

CONCERT REVIEW

BY: ERIC KISTER

The first occasion I had to hear Ms. Nancy Faust was a Sox-Minnesota game on a very leisure-like Saturday afternoon. The team was hot, Ms. Faust was not.

But during the most recent Sox homestand, especially the Friday night cheap drunk/cheap date game, the scene in the third base line upper deck was just as active as the home team's bull pen.

Nancy hit harder than Spence from the opening bars of the National Anthem to the last roars of "Nah, Nah, Hey, Hey" -- most likely her best known and rehearsed piece. (Rumor-Arista is interested in a 45 or possible LP-long version.)

Although very "Mrs. Bilandic" in appearance, Nancy really squeezes everything out of that Hammond, and her recent acquisition of an Arp Pro-Soloist (supposedly from an LA farm club) kicks her solos to the heights of the rockets' red glare.

Even though the selection of her material ranges from Scott Joplin to "Charge!", I have to admit that my personal favorite is the seventh inning stretch and "Take Me Out To The Ball Game." Thirty five thousand voices led by Harry Caray can't be all wrong!

Nancy Faust has become as much a symbol to the South Side Hit Men as "The Long One" and short pants. Nancy you're #1.

PLACES AND PEOPLE

Financier Morgan B. Moore on trip to Reno to drum up interest in a local franchise. Odds are against him.

Columbia Film stock has jumped a whopping 16% since investing in the Chicago Tube Ball Franchise.

Outside sources tell us that the divorce rate in Chicago is climbing at an astronomical rate because of the recent rash of tube beatings from frustrated players who had lousy days at the plate. PLEASE BE CAREFUL ON YOUR WAY HOME TONIGHT!

Strike leader (pitching) Randy Lellios recommends the UFO frosted sandwich at "Le Garage" at 233 E. Erie.

LOST & FOUND

LOST: ONE BLUEBERRY PIE LAST SEEN ON MY DESK AT 3:32 P.M. PLEASE CALL ME IF YOU HAVE SEEN OR EATEN IT. MARY KAY 337-6012

DR. RICHARDS TURNS TUBE-BALLISH

BY: RANDY LELLIOS
CHROMOSOME EDITOR

Dr. Rene Richards, reknowned 43-year-old transexual, whose most recent claim to fame has been tennis, has been bitten by the spreading tube ball craze. Reports are that Dr. Richards has been stocking up on tape and tubes in an all out effort to break the tube ball barrier; or to fix his or her personal problems.

CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

John "Three Finger" Iltis has issued a proclamation that Tube Ball Digest either give him a return on his investment, or cease publication.

YOU CAN'T BEAT THIS FOR EXCITEMENT

BY: MORGAN B. MOORE
FEATURES EDITOR

The editorial staff of Tube Ball Digest is proud to announce the contest of the century. It has come to our attention the current name, WODELL MEMORIAL STADIUM, is confusing. More than one fan has wondered if the name implies that Mr. Wodell is no longer with us. Some fans argue that he never was. Thus the tragic rumors about the mysterious conference calls from San Francisco franchise are perpetuated.

But we digress we need a new name for the stadium, and we are inviting you, the fans, to come to the rescue. On an 8½" X 11" index card, clearly print your suggestion for the new stadium name.

Interested fans are reminded that the stadium will be used in the winter months for hockey and basketball; baseball in the spring and summer.

Now for the prizes. First place will receive one UFO, three free at bats and two handfuls of Randy Lellios' specially autographed model pretzels. Twenty-five lucky runner-ups will receive Eric Kister's autograph of passes to a great double-bill, "MARCH or DIE" and "NICKELODEON."

All entries must be received by the commissioner's office no later than September 1.

REBUTTAL

In a recent "Places and People" column, I was refered to as a "Strike-out King." According to statistics, I AM on the bottom of the league's standings, the reason being my recent trip to NYC to inspect their new franchise. I have not been able to punch my clock in the batter's box at WMS in my absence. Kister's back, back Kister.

Eric Kister

Ed. note: Another flimsy excuse.