

Great Moments in Strat – The Legend of the Babe
By John Jimison

Imitation Babes are drinkers and carousers. The real Babe is a soft-spoken leader of men and handler of pitching staffs.

Imitation Babes are relatively uneducated. The real Babe is an Ivy League graduate.

Imitation Babes are fat. The real Babe is a GQ model type who is adored by females everywhere, most notably by the author's wife.

Imitation Babes, while joking around with a pitcher, accidentally point their bats in the general direction of the outfield and, after they hit a home run, proudly bask in the glory created by some beat writer with a hyperactive imagination.

The real Babe comes up to bat with two outs in the bottom of the ninth, with the Jabberwocky down by two runs. A runner was on first – a natural time to pinch-hit, but the manager had one of those feelings. Babe Ausmus then stepped up to the plate against Danny Graves, pointed to the outfield, and yelled “ONE – EIGHT” at the top of his lungs. Sure enough, a one and two fours appeared on the roll and, after successfully hitting the split, the game was tied. The Babe then doubled and scored on an error in the 11th for the home team win.

Okay, so I started to pinch-hit and said “No, Lawton only has to rest one game the rest of the year, so I’ll just let Ausmus bat since he’s going to roll the 1-8.” The moral of the story is that the Jabberwocky took two games from the Penfan and will close out the season tomorrow night with four games against the Jaybirds.

Hmmm...I wonder if Ausmus plans to stop by the hospital to visit any sick kids before that series...

Note – this was modified slightly from my game update that appeared on the Richmond Strat League (face-to-face dice) website a few months ago.