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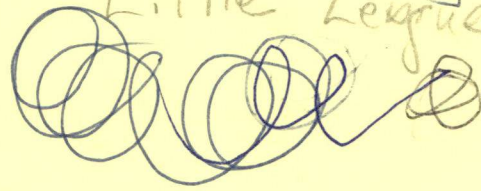
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Tim Hughes

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ABOUT THE CO-AUTHOR

VICTOR GOLD is a Washington journalist and author who served as a senior consultant on Vice President Bush's staff during the 1980 and 1984 presidential campaigns.

LOOKING FORWARD

George Bush
with Victor Gold



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cue, I wrote a letter, later mailed to my parents, that described my feelings at the time:

"I try to think about it as little as possible," I said, "yet I cannot get the thought of those two out of my mind. Oh, I'm O.K.—I want to fly again and I won't be scared of it, but I know I won't be able to shake the memory of this incident and I don't believe I want to completely."

Then there were the better moments spent standing watch on the tower during the midnight to four A.M. shift, when the *Finback* ran on the surface to recharge its batteries. The sub moved like a porpoise, water lapping over its bow, the sea changing colors, first jet black, then sparkling white. It reminded me of home and our family vacations in Maine. The nights were clear and the stars so bright you felt you could touch them. It was hypnotic. There was peace—calm, beauty—God's therapy.

I still don't understand the "logic" of war—why some survive and others are lost in their prime. But that month on the *Finback* gave me time to reflect, to go deep inside myself and search for answers. As you grow older and try to retrace the steps that made you the person you are, the signposts to look for are those special times of insight, even awakening. I remember my days and nights aboard the U.S.S. *Finback* as one of those times—maybe the most important of them all.

I rejoined the *San Jacinto* and VT-51 exactly eight weeks after being shot down, in time to take part in strikes against enemy positions and shipping in the Philippines. In October 1944 American troops had landed at Leyte; in November our squadron was in action at Manila Bay and in the Luzon area. We also got news that over one hundred B-29s, taking off from Saipan, had bombed Tokyo. Three years after it had begun, the war in the Pacific was coming full circle, a noose tightening around the Japanese home islands.

In December VT-51 was replaced by a new squadron, and after flying fifty-eight combat missions I was ordered home. No reunion could have been scripted more perfectly.

I arrived Christmas Eve. There were tears, laughs, hugs, joy, the love and warmth of family in a holiday setting.

Barbara and I were married two weeks later, January 6, 1945, at the First Presbyterian Church in her hometown, Rye, New York, with a close friend from VT-51, Milt Moore, as a member of the wedding party.

A few months later I was reassigned to VT-153, a Navy torpedo bomber group being readied for the invasion of Japan. Everything I'd experienced in my year and a half of combat in the Pacific told me it was going to be the bloodiest, most prolonged battle of the war. Japan's war leaders were unfazed by massive raids on Tokyo. They seemed bent on national suicide, regardless of the cost in human life.

Now, years later, whenever I hear anyone criticize President Truman's decision to drop the atomic bomb on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, I wonder whether the critic remembers those days and has really considered the alternative: millions of fighting men killed on both sides, possibly tens of millions of Japanese civilians. Harry Truman's decision wasn't just courageous, it was far-sighted. He spared the world and the Japanese people an unimaginable holocaust.

I was stationed at Oceana Naval Air Station, Virginia, on the mid-August day when the President announced that the Japanese had sued for peace. Barbara and I were living in Virginia Beach. The announcement came at seven P.M. Within minutes our neighborhood streets were filled with sailors, aviators, their wives and families celebrating late into the night. We joined in the celebration, then, before going home, went to a nearby church filled with others giving thanks and remembering those lost in the war. After four years it was finally over.

We were still young, life lay ahead of us, and the world was at peace. It was the best of times.

YALE'S HITTING BIG FACTOR IN TEAM'S DIAMOND SUCCESS

The ability of the Yale Baseball team to back up some mighty impressive pitching on the part of

Frank Quinn and Walt Gratham with some solid base hits is one of the big reasons for the six game winning streak the Elis have put together this Spring.

Leading the Yale hit parade is Bob James, a sophomore outfielder . . . who is currently powdering the ball at a .452 clip, while three other Eli regulars have averaged better than the coveted .300 level.

After an impressive debut, George Bush, the Eli's classy first baseman, is hitting .167, but he has developed into a long ball hitter and has given enemy outfielders a lot of running exercise.

New Haven Evening Register
Spring 1946

What brought me to Texas . . .

The truth? I wish I could have answered, "A fat contract to play professional baseball"—the kind of contract my teammate Frank Quinn got from the Red Sox after he finished Yale ("fat" in those days being anything over fifty thousand dollars; if Frank were in his prime today, he'd be making a million dollars a season).

Frank was a phenomenal college player who helped pitch our team to two straight Eastern regional intercollegiate championships, in 1947 and '48. I was team captain in '48, happy to be called "a classy first baseman," but was strictly in the lower half of the batting order when it came to hitting. "Good field, no hit" was the way they described my kind of ballplayer in those days—at least when I started my playing years at Yale. But with practice I improved from season to season. By my senior year a better description of my style would have been "Good field, fair hit."

Once, after an especially strong day at bat in a game at Raleigh, North Carolina—I think I was four for five, with a couple of extra-base hits—some scouts approached me as I left the field. But that was the first and last nibble I ever got from the pros.

I did, however, get a lot of advice on how to improve

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I did, however, get a lot of advice on how to improve

my hitting, not only from our Yale coach, Ethan Allen, but also from the head groundskeeper, Morris Greenberg. In my first season, Morris watched me in the batter's box a few times, then came to the apartment where Barbara and I were living on Chapel Street and slipped a note under the door. "Dear Sir," it began.

After watching you play since the season started, I am convinced the reason you are not getting more hits is because you do not take a real cut at the ball. I am confident that if you would put more power behind your swing, you would improve your batting average 100%. I notice at the plate you are not going after any bad balls, and with the good eye which you have, I would suggest that the above be tried out.

Your friend,
Morris Greenberg

My first reaction on reading the letter was to call Morris and thank him for sending it; my second was that he might be onto something. I'd been so wound up in batting techniques—how to meet, pull, hit the ball to the opposite field—that I was swinging defensively. Not striking out much, but strike out or ground out, the bottom line's the same: no risk, no gain. So I decided to take Morris's advice and put more practice time into attacking the ball. It didn't get me a pro contract, but it did bring my batting average up to a respectable .280 by the time I played my last game.

That was in the finals of the College World Series at Kalamazoo, Michigan, in June 1948, two and a half years after I was discharged from the Navy and entered Yale. Like other married veterans in the late 1940s, I was on a fast track to get my degree and make up for lost time. It was college with a difference—not the Frank Merriwell version of campus life that existed before the war.

For one thing, Barbara, young George—he was born in July 1946—and I lived off campus, in a sprawling old house that had been divided into small apartments. To be exact,

thirteen small apartments. Not to make too much of the postwar housing shortage, but there were a dozen other veterans' families sharing the house with us—each with one child, except for Bill and Sally Reeder, who had twins. That made forty in all.

But what the residence at 37 Hillhouse Avenue lacked in space it made up in other ways. When you lived forty to a house, twenty-four hours a day, you either get to like each other or you move on. We made some close and lasting friendships at 37 Hillhouse, and the New Haven address was unbeatable—next door to Charles Seymour, the president of Yale.

There was just a trace of political activism on campus; two years behind me, Bill Buckley was getting ready to stir the pot with his first book, *God and Man at Yale*. But aside from following the front-page news—the beginnings of the Cold War, from the Russian takeover of Eastern Europe to the Berlin Blockade—I wasn't politically involved. Most of the other veterans on campus felt the same. We were members of what one magazine writer, comparing us to the young political activists of the 1930s, called "the Silent Generation." But it wasn't that we were really silent or didn't care what was going on in the world, only that after four years of war we had a lot of catching up to do. I came back to civilian life feeling that I needed to get my degree and go into the business world as soon as possible. I had a family to support.

I was majoring in "the dismal science," economics, but didn't find it dismal at all. I enjoyed the work, studied hard, did well enough in class to earn Phi Beta Kappa and other honors. Technically my minor was sociology, but only technically. My real minors, as far as my attention span went, were soccer and baseball. Especially baseball.

The player I looked up to most as a kid was Lou Gehrig, the Yankees' first baseman. Gehrig had played college ball at Columbia and set a standard of quiet excellence, on and off the field. Nothing flashy, no hotdogging, the ideal sportsman. He could field, hit, hit-with-power, and come through in a clutch. A great athlete and team leader.

I never got to meet Gehrig, but one of the biggest mo-

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ments of my senior year came when his teammate, "Babe" Ruth, visited Yale to give the school library the original manuscript of his autobiography. It was the afternoon of our home game against Princeton, and as team captain, I took part in the pregame presentation ceremony. When Ruth turned the manuscript over to me, his hand trembled and his voice could barely be heard. It was obvious that he was dying of cancer; but some of the young, free-spirited "Babe" was still there, very much alive. "You know," he said, winking, "when you write a book like this, you can't put *everything* in it." The ceremony was one of his last public appearances.

A few weeks later, I put on my baseball uniform for the last time. Yale was playing in the 1948 NCAA College World Series, at Hyames Field in Kalamazoo, Michigan. We were competing for the national championship the second year in a row. As Eastern Region champions, we'd played in the first-ever College World Series in 1947, losing to California. A turning point in that series came when we gave up an intentional walk to fill the bases, with two out. We were playing percentages: Cal's pitcher was coming to bat, and we figured that he'd either strike out or pop up. But scouting in those days wasn't what it is today. Cal's pitcher was Jackie Jensen, who later became one of the Boston Red Sox's best right-handed power hitters. The last time I saw the ball it was headed for downtown Detroit.

We had no better luck in 1948, this time losing to Southern Cal in a best-of-three series, two games to one. Sparky Anderson, who went on to manage the Cincinnati Reds and Detroit Tigers to world championships, was then batboy for the Trojans. They kept him hopping with a three-run rally in the ninth inning of the first game. But bottom of the ninth, we came back. Bases loaded, nobody out—then, just like that, Southern Cal pulled off a triple play to end the game. With Frank Quinn pitching, we won the following day, but the Trojans took the third game and the title.

Losing the national championship the second year running was a letdown, but just taking part in a title game was something our team felt proud of. We'd beaten the best teams in the East to get to the College World Series—North

Carolina, N.Y.U., and Illinois—and it never occurred to us that losing our final game could ruin an otherwise good season.

We could thank our coach, Ethan Allen, for that. He always kept things in perspective. In addition, most of us had served in the war. We knew there were worse things that can happen to you in life than losing a ballgame. In any case, when we left Kalamazoo in 1948 we were only disappointed, not devastated.

I headed straight home from Kalamazoo to gas up my '47 Studebaker, say good-bye to Barbara and little George, and start the long drive to Texas. Graduation ceremonies had been held before the series and my job with Ideco was waiting. Heading south, I stopped over to see a ball game in Birmingham, Alabama. Frank Quinn was already there, earning his bonus for the Red Sox's Southern Association team. The luck o' the Irish.

I was headed to Odessa after considering and rejecting several options, though in some cases the options rejected me.

One option was applying for a Rhodes scholarship. Graduating with honors and being a two-letter man in sports, in addition to other college activities, gave me a good shot at a Rhodes, according to my faculty counselor. But attractive as that possibility was, it would have meant putting off my entry into the business world. Even if I were accepted, there was no way that Barbara, little George, and I could spend a year in England without outside financial help. The same was true of graduate school in general.

And again, I'd lost four years in the war. I wanted and needed to get into the real world, to get a job. So like other seniors, I began my job search. Procter and Gamble, for one, had a training program going. I interviewed, but nothing came of it.

Then Neil Mallon entered the picture to lend a helping hand, and not for the first time. A close family friend, he was surrogate uncle and father-confessor to all the Bush children while we were growing up. Recalling my wartime

6/11/87

Small wonder

Little League is still a hit
50 years after its humble
beginnings on a
Pennsylvania sandlot

Article by John Grossmann

Lycorning Dairy scored one run in the top of the first. Lundy Lumber answered with seven runs in the bottom half of the inning, powered home eight more runs at their next at bat and went on to win 23-8. As Casey Stengel used to say, "You could look it up."

An account of the game appeared in the next day's edition of the Williamsport (Pa.) Sun below a picture of major leaguer Dominic DiMaggio and next to an advertisement for "Some Like It Hot," starring Bob Hope and Shirley Ross and featuring Gene Krupa and his Orchestra. The year was 1939.

No one knew it then, of course, but an American institution had been born.

This year Little League baseball celebrates its 50th anniversary. There will be a commemorative coffee-table book this summer, special tributes in major-league baseball parks and, no doubt, some extra ceremony at the Little League World Series in Williamsport this August. Along the way there are likely to be countless heartfelt backward glances at what has become the largest youth program in the world, one that has grown incredibly yet in some ways has never grown up.

From three teams playing on a makeshift diamond in Williamsport, Little League Baseball has grown to include more than 16,000 chartered programs in all 50 states and 30 countries. Since that historic day in 1939, more than 20 million youngsters have won and lost and learned about team spirit and doing their best.

The first Little League diamond had bases made of old feed bags stuffed with straw. Uniforms for all three teams—Lycorning Dairy, Lundy Lumber and Jumbo Pretzels—cost \$35 at the local Kresge Dollar Store. Carl Stotz, a Williamsport resident, dreamed up the league after playing ball in a vacant lot with his nephews. Why not, he decided, give kids some of the trappings and glitter of the

continued on page 44

John Grossmann is a Pennsylvania writer who has written for Sports Illustrated, Smithsonian and Hippocrates.



Little League

continued from page 43

major leagues, provide them with good instruction and teach them about sportsmanship? With the help of two friends, George and Bert Bebble, who helped Stotz manage the teams, Little League was off and running.

The next season saw a modest expansion, to four teams. The newcomer, Stein's Service, was managed by a high school classmate of Stotz's named Johnny Lindenmuth. Lindenmuth, a football and track star in college, is now 83 and walks with a limp, but he has crisp memories of his 30-year association with Little League, his final ones as commissioner.

"My first year we had one catcher's mask and one first-baseman's mitt—for the whole league. So after the game you had to make sure you'd drop the equipment at the home of one of the managers of the next night's game," he recalls. He adds that it's hard these days to appreciate the impact that organized baseball had on the kids.

"When I played ball as a boy, you used a stone for first, second and third base and maybe took a piece of paper and put a stone on it for home plate. Why, to wear a uniform and play on a nice field, it really changed a kid's attitude completely."

By 1946, Little League had expanded to some 12 leagues, still all in Pennsylvania, but its strengths had already been recognized by no less a judge of baseball talent than the legendary Philadelphia Athletics' manager Connie Mack, who visited Williamsport, watched a game, then wrote, "It would not surprise me one bit if some of these boys made the major leagues."

They have, indeed. Former Little Leaguers make up nearly two-thirds of today's American League and National League rosters. Superstars Nolan Ryan, Orel Hershisier, Frank Viola, Mike Schmidt, George Brett, Mike Greenwell, Tony



Tribune photo

Gwynn and Vince Coleman all polished their skills and their love of baseball on the downsized Little League field, which Carl Stotz stepped off at about two-thirds of big-league size. To date, four men have played in both the Little League World Series and the adult counterpart—Carney Lansford of the Oakland Athletics, Boog Powell of the Baltimore Orioles, Rick Wise of the Boston Red Sox and Jim Barbieri of the Los Angeles Dodgers.

Little League alums from other walks of life include U.S. Sen. Bill Bradley, Discovery astronaut George Nelson, basketball star Kareem Abdul-Jabbar, former pro football quarterback Joe Theismann, sportscasters Al Michaels and Brent Musburger, rock singers Huey Lewis and Bruce Springsteen and actors Danny DeVito, Kurt Russell and Tom Selleck.

...

Last year's major-league World Series program included players' fond recollections of their Little League days.

Veteran pitcher Tommy John, whose father managed his team in Terre Haute, Ind., recalls one of his dad's "purpose drills" for teaching fundamentals: "He impressed on all the kids that it was fun to do things

the right way. He would lay shin guards on the infield about 10 feet up each base line. Any time a bunter would manage to hit one of those shin guards, there would be a reward—an ice-cream cone. Dad wound up treating quite a few of the kids."

Frank Viola of the Minnesota Twins, winner of last year's American League Cy Young Award, has fond memories of suiting up as a youngster in East Meadow, Long Island. In those days he was a first baseman, not a pitcher, and his clearest memory is of a home run he hit in an All-Star game. "When you're a kid playing Little League, it's a heck of a lot of fun," he says. "Baseball becomes a business when you get to the big leagues, but it's an awfully long and hard season if you don't put that fun into it."

By 1947, Little League had crossed the Delaware River into New Jersey. That year also marked the first Little League World Series game, won, appropriately, by the home team from Williamsport.

The program has continued to grow, at times exponentially. By 1948, there were 95 leagues in 6 states. The following year, Little Leaguers took the field in 307 leagues in 22 states. In 1951 a team begun in British Columbia gave the program its first interna-

Little-known League facts

Did you know that:

- Little League baseball from Thillens Stadium on the Northwest Side was televised (by WGN-Ch. 9) as early as 1952? The announcer? Jack Brickhouse.

- The first Little League graduate to make the major leagues was Joey Jay of the Milwaukee Braves, who made his big-league debut in 1953 and went on to win 21 games twice for the Cincinnati Reds. He was named the National League's Comeback Player of 1961 and the league's Pitcher of the Year that season by United Press International.

- Although the leagues stress safety, the unthinkable does occur. Among the fatalities: In 1963 a 12-year-old catcher from Jackson, Miss., died of a brain hemorrhage after a pitched ball struck him during a warmup session. The following year, an 11-year-old from Providence, R.I., was killed by a thrown ball, and an 11-year-old from South Bend with a history of heart disease collapsed and died after catching a fly ball. In 1968 an Evansville, Ind., 10-year-old died after a ball hit him in the chest.

- A Little League team caused the late Mayor Richard J. Daley to put in some unscheduled overtime on Aug. 31, 1967.

A City Hall victory celebration was delayed when the plane carrying members of the Roseland North team, which had finished second in the Little League World Series in Williamsport, Pa., was several hours late in arriving at O'Hare.

- Slaughter rule, anyone? The most lopsided score in Little League annals may well have come the day in July of 1969 when the Kerrville, Tex., nine beat the Nueces Canyon Little League All Stars 83-0, scoring 27 runs in the first inning, 36 in the second and 23 in the third. Umpires mercifully terminated the contest after three hours, during which only three innings had been completed.

- On the Overreacting Parent front, during a 1970 game in New Orleans, an irate player's father took exception to the officiating, leapt from the stands, picked up the nearest bat and hit the 20-year-old umpire over the head with it.

- In 1971 two financially strapped California teams got help from some unlikely "angels": inmates at nearby Folsom Prison, who chipped in \$562.31 for the cause.

- On July 22, 1976, a federal judge denied a Cicero Little League coach's request to be allowed to finish out the season. The reason? The 41-year-old sportsman had just been sentenced to a 20-year term for his part in the \$4.3 million robbery of the Purolator Security Inc. vault on Huron Street in 1974. □



Tribune photo

A hero's kiss from Mom. More than 20 million youngsters have won and lost and learned about team spirit and doing their best in the Little League's first 50 years.

tional flavor.

By 1955, Little League was in all 48 states. In 1964 Little League Baseball was granted a charter of federal incorporation by the U.S. Congress, a status held by organizations such as the Red Cross and the Boy Scouts.

Although America's reaction to Little League has been overwhelmingly enthusiastic, the sport has occasionally run into controversy. In the early 1950s the American Medical Association, teachers and recreation officials began expressing concerns that youngsters might be physically or psychologically harmed by the pressures of Little League competition.

The reservations dissipated after studies conducted by Creighton Hale, Little League's director of research, concluded that Little League play didn't damage children.

"We found out the adults are stimulated more than the kids," says Hale, who today is president and chief executive officer of Little League. "The disappointments tend to be more lasting in adults. Within a few minutes after a game here at the highest level, you can't pick the losers from the winners among the kids. But hours after the game you can surely pick a losing manager from a winning manager."

The other major challenge to Little League came in the 1970s when antidiscrimination lawsuits were filed in several areas on behalf of girls who were barred from joining Little League teams. Although some teams allowed girls to play, the program's national charter permitted only boys until it was amended in 1974. Little League officials now estimate that 7,000 girls are in the program.

Other changes in 50 years include the addition of new programs: tee-ball for boys and girls 6 to 8; softball for girls 9 to 12; senior-league baseball for players 13 to 15; and big-league baseball for 16- to 18-year-olds.

Asked what he considers the challenge of the next 50 years, Hale points to Little League's continued international expansion. Among the countries that have recently received Little League charters are Israel, China, Jordan and Poland. Little League is expected to expand soon to the Soviet Union and Australia, which have applied for charters.

"Baseball has become a gold-medal sport at the 1992 Olympics in Barcelona," Hale says. "I think a lot of countries know that if they want to be competitive at the Olympic level, they have to start working their children to develop the proper skills."

But the sport does more than develop proper baseball skills, according to Little League graduates. It has left men such as Dave Sehnem, 38, a real estate investor from Southern California, with lasting memories of achievement and camaraderie.

Last summer Sehnem traveled to Williamsport, site of Little League's World Series, with his father, who coached him when he played Little League, and with his son Timothy, whom he now coaches.

For Sehnem it marked a return to his finest sporting hour, although he went on to star on his college team and play professional ball. Nothing could approach his experience on the Little League mound in Williamsport in 1963 when he was the winning pitcher in an extra-inning 2-to-1 championship victory over Stratford, Conn., a game in which he struck out 13 batters. He and his teammates have relived that game and their entire dream season at 10th- and 20th-reunion gatherings.

"Little League baseball is a wonderful organization," Sehnem says. "It's a place where even at a young age you can learn tremendous lessons about competition, discipline—all the characteristics you'll need to be successful as an adult."

And what else does he remember about that championship game? That afterwards they all went out and had ice cream.

The Littlest exploits of the Cubs and Sox

As might be expected, many of the current Cubs and White Sox played in Little League. Among the Cubs: Ryne Sandberg, Andre Dawson, Vance Law, Greg Maddux and Darrin Jackson. Among the Sox: Dave Gallagher and Eddie Williams.

Interestingly, almost all of the Cubs were dominant pitchers (when they weren't playing somewhere else), and almost all had no-hitter stories—actual or near.

The Cubs' Ryne Sandberg, who played Little League ball in his native Spokane, recalls being "one of the few kids in the league that could throw a curveball. I remember my brother showing me how to throw a curve for the first time, and the next three or four games I pitched, nobody had even swung. They'd never seen it before. I was striking everybody out. The catcher was just laughing."

Ryno's team?

"I played for A&W Root Beer."

Dawson, who played in Miami, was also a pitcher. "I had a no-hitter going one time, and I got behind the count 3-0 on a guy in the last inning and didn't want to walk him. So I threw a strike, and I let up, and the guy got a base hit to center." He smiled at the recollection, but the regret still showed a little in his face, 20-some years and millions of dollars later. "I lost my no-hitter."

Gallagher remembers being picked to play on his brother Paul's team in Trenton, N.J., because the league had the "brother option," a rule that kept kids in the same family on the same team so parents didn't have to drive to different practices.

"I was drafted brother-option," Gallagher says. "It was the only time he let me go anywhere with him."

Williams has nothing but good memories about games in his native San Diego, but he also recalled some too-intense parents who wouldn't let their kids have fun.

"One friend of mine, his mom didn't want me to sleep over at his house because I was on a different team."

Alan Solomon and Andrew Bagnato

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6/11/89

Small wonder

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Article by John Grossmann

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This year Little League baseball celebrates its 50th anniversary. There will be a commemorative coffee-table book this summer, special tributes in major-league baseball parks and, no doubt, some extra ceremony at the Little League World Series in Williamsport this August. Along the way there are likely to be countless heartfelt backward glances at what has become the largest youth program in the world, one that has grown incredibly yet in some ways has never grown up.

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continued on page 44

John Grossmann is a Pennsylvania writer who has written for Sports Illustrated, Smithsonian and Hippocrates.



Little League

continued from page 43

major leagues, provide them with good instruction and teach them about sportsmanship? With the help of two friends, George and Bert Bebble, who helped Stotz manage the teams, Little League was off and running.

The next season saw a modest expansion, to four teams. The newcomer, Stein's Service, was managed by a high school classmate of Stotz's named Johnny Lindenmuth. Lindenmuth, a football and track star in college, is now 83 and walks with a limp, but he has crisp memories of his 30-year association with Little League, his final ones as commissioner.

"My first year we had one catcher's mask and one first-baseman's mitt—for the whole league. So after the game you had to make sure you'd drop the equipment at the home of one of the managers of the next night's game," he recalls. He adds that it's hard these days to appreciate the impact that organized baseball had on the kids.

"When I played ball as a boy, you used a stone for first, second and third base and maybe took a piece of paper and put a stone on it for home plate. Why, to wear a uniform and play on a nice field, it really changed a kid's attitude completely."

By 1946, Little League had expanded to some 12 leagues, still all in Pennsylvania, but its strengths had already been recognized by no less a judge of baseball talent than the legendary Philadelphia Athletics' manager Connie Mack, who visited Williamsport, watched a game, then wrote, "It would not surprise me one bit if some of these boys made the major leagues."

They have, indeed. Former Little Leaguers make up nearly two-thirds of today's American League and National League rosters. Superstars Nolan Ryan, Orel Hershiser, Frank Viola, Mike Schmidt, George Brett, Mike Greenwell, Tony



Tribune photo

Gwynn and Vince Coleman all polished their skills and their love of baseball on the downsized Little League field, which Carl Stotz stepped off at about two-thirds of big-league size. To date, four men have played in both the Little League World Series and the adult counterpart—Carney Lansford of the Oakland Athletics, Boog Powell of the Baltimore Orioles, Rick Wise of the Boston Red Sox and Jim Barbieri of the Los Angeles Dodgers.

Little League alums from other walks of life include U.S. Sen. Bill Bradley, Discovery astronaut George Nelson, basketball star Kareem Abdul-Jabbar, former pro football quarterback Joe Theismann, sportscasters Al Michaels and Brent Musburger, rock singers Huey Lewis and Bruce Springsteen and actors Danny DeVito, Kurt Russell and Tom Selleck.

•••

Last year's major-league World Series program included players' fond recollections of their Little League days.

Veteran pitcher Tommy John, whose father managed his team in Terre Haute, Ind., recalls one of his dad's "purpose drills" for teaching fundamentals: "He impressed on all the kids that it was fun to do things

the right way. He would lay shin guards on the infield about 10 feet up each base line. Any time a bunter would manage to hit one of those shin guards, there would be a reward—an ice-cream cone. Dad wound up treating quite a few of the kids."

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Little-known League facts

Did you know that:

- Little League baseball from Thillens Stadium on the Northwest Side was televised (by WGN-Ch. 9) as early as 1952? The announcer? Jack Brickhouse.

- The first Little League graduate to make the major leagues was Joey Jay of the Milwaukee Braves, who made his big-league debut in 1953 and went on to win 21 games twice for the Cincinnati Reds. He was named the National League's Comeback Player of 1961 and the league's Pitcher of the Year that season by United Press International.

- Although the leagues stress safety, the unthinkable does occur. Among the fatalities: In 1963 a 12-year-old catcher from Jackson, Miss., died of a brain hemorrhage after a pitched ball struck him during a warmup session. The following year, an 11-year-old from Providence, R.I., was killed by a thrown ball, and an 11-year-old from South Bend with a history of heart disease collapsed and died after catching a fly ball. In 1968 an Evansville, Ind., 10-year-old died after a ball hit him in the chest.

- A Little League team caused the late Mayor Richard J. Daley to put in some unscheduled overtime on Aug. 31, 1967.

A City Hall victory celebration was delayed when the plane carrying members of the Roseland North team, which had finished second in the Little League World Series in Williamsport, Pa., was several hours late in arriving at O'Hare.

- Slaughter rule, anyone? The most lopsided score in Little League annals may well have come the day in July of 1969 when the Kerrville, Tex., nine beat the Nueces Canyon Little League All Stars 83-0, scoring 27 runs in the first inning, 36 in the second and 23 in the third. Umpires mercifully terminated the contest after three hours, during which only three innings had been completed.

- On the Overreacting Parent front, during a 1970 game in New Orleans, an irate player's father took exception to the officiating, leapt from the stands, picked up the nearest bat and hit the 20-year-old umpire over the head with it.

- In 1971 two financially strapped California teams got help from some unlikely "angels": inmates at nearby Folsom Prison, who chipped in \$562.31 for the cause.

- On July 22, 1976, a federal judge denied a Cicero Little League coach's request to be allowed to finish out the season. The reason? The 41-year-old sportsman had just been sentenced to a 20-year term for his part in the \$4.3 million robbery of the Purolator Security Inc. vault on Huron Street in 1974. □

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Tribune photo

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Although America's reaction to Little League has been overwhelmingly enthusiastic, the sport has occasionally run into controversy. In the early 1950s the American Medical Association, teachers and recreation officials began expressing concerns that youngsters might be physically or psychologically harmed by the pressures of Little League competition.

The reservations dissipated after studies conducted by Creighton Hale, Little League's director of research, concluded that Little League play didn't damage children.

"We found out the adults are stimulated more than the kids," says Hale, who today is president and chief executive officer of Little League. "The disappointments tend to be more lasting in adults. Within a few minutes after a game here at the highest level, you can't pick the losers from the winners among the kids. But hours after the game you can surely pick a losing manager from a winning manager."

The other major challenge to Little League came in the 1970s when antidiscrimination lawsuits were filed in several areas on behalf of girls who were barred from joining Little League teams. Although some teams allowed girls to play, the program's national charter permitted only boys until it was amended in 1974. Little League officials now estimate that 7,000 girls are in the program.

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But the sport does more than develop proper baseball skills, according to Little League graduates. It has left men such as Dave Sehnem, 38, a real estate investor from Southern California, with lasting memories of achievement and camaraderie.

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For Sehnem it marked a return to his finest sporting hour, although he went on to star on his college team and play professional ball. Nothing could approach his experience on the Little League mound in Williamsport in 1963 when he was the winning pitcher in an extra-inning 2-to-1 championship victory over Stratford, Conn., a game in which he struck out 13 batters. He and his teammates have relived that game and their entire dream season at 10th- and 20th-reunion gatherings.

"Little League baseball is a wonderful organization," Sehnem says. "It's a place where even at a young age you can learn tremendous lessons about competition, discipline—all the characteristics you'll need to be successful as an adult."

And what else does he remember about that championship game? That afterwards they all went out and had ice cream. ■

The Littlest exploits of the Cubs and Sox

As might be expected, many of the current Cubs and White Sox played in Little League. Among the Cubs: Ryne Sandberg, Andre Dawson, Vance Law, Greg Maddux and Darrin Jackson. Among the Sox: Dave Gallagher and Eddie Williams.

Interestingly, almost all of the Cubs were dominant pitchers (when they weren't playing somewhere else), and almost all had no-hitter stories—actual or near.

The Cubs' Ryne Sandberg, who played Little League ball in his native Spokane, recalls being "one of the few kids in the league that could throw a curveball. I remember my brother showing me how to throw a curve for the first time, and the next three or four games I pitched, nobody had even swung. They'd never seen it before. I was striking everybody out. The catcher was just laughing.

Ryno's team?

"I played for A&W Root Beer."

Dawson, who played in Miami, was also a pitcher. "I had a no-hitter going one time, and I got behind the count 3-0 on a guy in the last inning and didn't want to walk him. So I threw a strike, and I let up, and the guy got a base hit to center." He smiled at the recollection, but the regret still showed a little in his face, 20-some years and millions of dollars later. "I lost my no-hitter."

Gallagher remembers being picked to play on his brother Paul's team in Trenton, N.J., because the league had the "brother option," a rule that kept kids in the same family on the same team so parents didn't have to drive to different practices.

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Bill G. fail - Hall of fame

750,000 Little League Volunteers
wants to thank Pres. for being
a coach.

Ask Stoddert if Macfrenski get
save Pres. bot.

Garter } went to R.I. for Little
League Clinic

Vo Little League
-33-2915 (C)

2-11/6 George Meuding
C/O 2/87

- Mrs Bush says she offended most in the league games

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Poland - Organization of churches

- Presentation of charters
- Inform have
- Come from addressing 1st Parliament
- Add personal dimension to formal
- Soft people to people there

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- Little League as European departure
- 3,000 Little League & adults
- 2,000 Remarks

- 2:00 Females

Bill Shay (Gory Gorker) - father received little league
 trophy and the mention the baseball
 coaching sessions

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THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

5/22/89
KBK

MEMORANDUM

TO: DAVID DEMAREST

FROM: JOSEPH W. HAGIN

SUBJECT: APPROVED PRESIDENTIAL ACTIVITY

EVENT: White House Salute to Little League Baseball

DATE: TBD

TIME: TBD

DURATION: 15 Minutes

LOCATION: Rose Garden

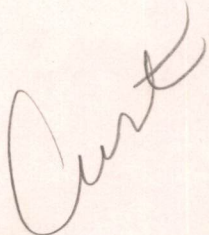
ATTIRE: Business Suit

REMARKS REQUIRED: Talking Points

MEDIA COVERAGE: Open

FIRST LADY
PARTICIPATION: TBD

ADDITIONAL
INFORMATION:



CONTACT: _____

TELEPHONE: OFFICE _____ HOME _____

NOTE: PROJECT OFFICER, SEE ATTACHED CHECKLIST

Ed Rogers
James Cicconi
Fred McClure
Susan Porter Rose
Patty Presock
Chriss Winston
Laurie Firestone
Robert Guttman

Marlin Fitzwater
David Demarest
Jean Lamb
Steve Studdert
John Keller
Tim McBride
J. Bonnie Newman
Tony Lopez

David Bates
David Valdez
USSS - PPD
Gary Walters
WHCA Audio/Visual
WHCA Operations
Amy Louisa Buckley
C. Boyden Gray
Bruce Zanca

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON
June 22, 1989

MEMORANDUM TO SICHAN SIV

FROM: STEPHANIE BLESSEY ^{SB}
RE: LITTLE LEAGUE EVENT

There are some Little League old-timers and baseball celebrities that might add some excitement and color to the Little League event.

The Chicago Tribune featured an article that mentioned a few of the old-timers. The following is a list of the notables.

- o Carl Stotz - founder of the Little League
(717) 326-5901
- o Bert Bebble - one of the first Little League managers
North or South Carolina
- o Johnny Lindemuth - one of the first Little League
(717) 322-4068 managers
- o Men who have played in both Little League and Major
League World Series
 - Carney Lansford - Oakland Athletics
 - Boog Powell - Baltimore Orioles
 - Rick Wise - Boston Red Sox
 - Jim Barbieri - Los Angeles Dodgers
- o Baseball Superstars from the Little League
 - Nolan Ryan
 - Orel Hershiser
 - Frank Viola
 - Mike Schmidt
 - George Brett
 - Mike Greenwell
 - Tony Gwynn
 - Vince Coleman
- o Famous Little Leaguers
 - Senator Bill Bradley
 - George Nelson - Discovery astronaut
 - Kareem Abdul-Jabbar
 - Joe Teismann
 - Al Michaels - sportscaster
 - Brent Musburger - sportscaster
 - Tom Selleck - actor
 - Kurt Russell - actor

I don't know if Ted Williams was in the Little League, but he has been invited to the White House on short notice without being able to attend. He would probably accept and appreciate another more formal invitation.

Debbie Romash thought to invite the stars from Field of Dreams: Kevin Costner, Burt Lancaster, and James Earl Jones. Kevin Costner was invited to another White House event, could not come, but asked to be invited again. (I volunteer to invite and escort Kevin Costner.)

Also, Bob Hope is on the fundraising committee and performed at the Little League Congress last week.

If the event was moved to Saturday the President could invite his children and grandchildren and play a game (or pitch and catch) with the old-timers, celebrities, and kids.

cc: Charles Bacarisse
Debbie Romash

8 *see attached*

4988

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*Scheduling
5/89 or 6/89
cc J.B.*

February 1, 1989

President George Bush
The White House
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue
Washington, D.C. 20500

My dear Mr. President:

I really don't want to bother you knowing how busy you are, but it is urgent for me to write you in reference to a proposed White House salute to Little League Baseball in the Rose Garden.

You have probably received a letter from Creighton Hale, President and Chief Executive Officer of Little League requesting that a salute to Little League commemorating it's 50th Anniversary be held at The White House sometime in May or June.

No one knows more than you do the great job Little League Baseball does for the youth of our country. As you know, I am, and have been, President of the Little League Foundation for the last twenty years so if there is any sport affecting youth in America that is entitled to such an honor it is Little League Baseball.

I know that there are dozens of topics affecting our youth that can be stressed at a White House salute such as drugs, education, the value of sports, etc.

Nori joins me in sending our love to you and Barbara. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,

Bill
William A. Shea

mp

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

JULY 5, 1989

1989 JUL -5 PM 7:34

INFORMATION

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT

THROUGH: CHRISS WINSTON *cw*
FROM: CURT SMITH *CS*
SUBJECT: LITTLE LEAGUE 50TH ANNIVERSARY

I. SUMMARY

On Friday, July 7, at 1 p.m., you will speak at South Lawn ceremonies marking the 50th anniversary of Little League Baseball. More than 4,000 Little Leaguers are expected to attend, as well as busloads of Little League coaches and officials from Williamsport, Pennsylvania, the program's birthplace. Stan Musial will also be at the ceremonies.

II. DISCUSSION

The enclosed remarks define what Little League Baseball has meant to America, and how it has grown to become the largest organized youth sports program in the world. The text makes reference to your love of the game, and how next week you will officially bring Little League Baseball to Poland, the 33rd country to introduce the program.

(Smith/Blessey)
July 3, 1989
Draft Five
BASE

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: LITTLE LEAGUE
SOUTH LAWN
FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1989

Doctor Hale, Little League officials, Stan Musial, Boys and girls, Fellow fans.

I want to welcome you to the White House, where today we celebrate the 50th anniversary of Little League Baseball. And in that spirit, let me recall a story about a baseball great.

Thirty-five years ago, the City of St. Louis held a "Yogi Berra Day" for its native son and Yankees catcher. And as usual, the noted philosopher proved equal to the occasion.

Yogi began his remarks by saying, "My friends, I want to thank all the people who made this night necessary." Well, my friends, I want to thank all of you for making this day necessary.

First, let me salute the more than 4,000 Little Leaguers who are with us this afternoon. And thanks, too, to the seven busloads of Pennsylvanians who came down here today. I hear they've renamed Routes 15 and 83 "The Williamsport Express."

I also want to thank Creighton Hale, the President of Little League Baseball. And such veteran officials as Luke LaPorta [La POR ta], Beverly Gray, John Lindenmuth, and Fred Crabtree. And a special tip of the cap to Jack Lundy [LUN dee]. Fifty years ago,

Jack sponsored the very first Little League team. And today, he's still contributing to America's love affair with baseball.

For me, this affair has been a lifelong pastime. For like these Little Leaguers, I played baseball when I was a kid. Followed the game -- memorized the box scores. And my favorite player was Lou Gehrig of the New York Yankees.

Some time later, I went to college. Batted eighth -- as I put it, second clean-up hitter. And it was there -- at Yale University -- that another Yankee hero had an impact on my life. One day in 1948, Babe Ruth came to present his papers. And since I was team captain, I received his papers on Yale's behalf.

I'll never forget that moment. Nor the day, one year earlier, when the Babe, now dying of cancer, told the crowd at Yankee Stadium: "You know, the only real game in the world, I think, is baseball . . . You've got to start from way down, when you're six or seven years old. And if . . . you try hard enough, you're bound to come out on top."

My friends, in that unforgettable speech, surrounded by the kids he loved, Babe Ruth defined why Little League Baseball has become an American -- indeed, international -- institution.

It all started -- Jack, you'll remember this -- with barely three dozen players, and a handful of adult volunteers, in Williamsport. Uniforms for all three teams cost \$35 at the local store. And that first diamond had bases made of old feed bags stuffed with straw.

Well, since then Little League Baseball has grown into the world's largest organized youth sports program.

At last count, more than 20 million youngsters have played in Little League. And countless other Americans have served as adult volunteer helpers -- among them several people who now live in this house. My four boys played it. I coached it. And Barbara -- well, back then there were tens of thousands of Texas kids in Little League. And I'll confess: There were times when I thought Barbara Bush was car-pooling them all.

So, you see: Like you, I know what makes Little League so special. It's a feeling of sportsmanship. And generosity. And teamwork. A feeling of family -- fathers and daughters, mothers and sons.

Around the globe, this feeling is bringing kids of all ages together -- this year alone, more than 2,500,000 players in 33 Nations, and 750,000 adult volunteers. They're learning -- or relearning -- the values of "Doing unto others," and doing your best. And in the process, learning why perhaps nothing is more American than Little League Baseball.

Over the next week, I'm going to be in several of those countries for the annual Economic Summit. And while there, I'm going to have the pleasure of officially importing to Poland the program which helped produce such Americans as Bill Bradley, Tom Selleck, and Discovery astronaut George Nelson.

Little League came to Poland only earlier this year. But already, it has more than 1,000 players. And I know thousands more will come to love the game of champions. Champions like two Polish-Americans I'd like to salute today: Stan Musial, here to

my left, one of the greatest hitters who ever lived. And let me also mention my good friend Carl Yastrzemski. Number Eight. Boston Red Sox. And who 16 days from now will become the first former Little Leaguer inducted into baseball's Hall of Fame.

Yaz knew -- so did Stan The Man -- and so will the kids in Poland -- how baseball is that most democratic of sports [PAUSE] . . . Of course, it's also the most republican. For in baseball -- in Little League -- all that matters is the size of your heart, and of your dreams.

Ask these youngsters here. On the field, some dream of becoming another George Brett, a former Little Leaguer. Others may dazzle 'em with their glove work -- good-field, no-hit [PAUSE] . . . believe me, I'm an expert. Still others dream of being a big-league pitcher like Little League alumni Orel Hershisser and Nolan Ryan. If so, remember Lefty Gomez's secret of pitching success: "It's easy -- clean living and a fast outfield."

Yes, dreams are the essence of America, and of baseball. And Little League can propel those dreams. But in the end, what matters is how we conduct ourselves off as well as on the field. And that's where Little League really connects: By building courage and character, it belts a grand-slam home run.

That first year of Little League -- 1939 -- future Hall of Fame manager Joe McCarthy observed: "Give a boy a bat and a ball and a place to play, and he'll be a good citizen."

My friends, Little League is America's Ambassador of Goodwill. And I am truly delighted to salute its golden

anniversary. Thank you for coming, God bless you, and God bless America. And let me leave you with two of the most beautiful words in any language: "Play ball."

#

6/11/89

Small wonder

Little League is still a hit 50 years after its humble beginnings on a Pennsylvania sandlot

Article by John Grossmann

Lycoming Dairy scored one run in the top of the first. Lundy Lumber answered with seven runs in the bottom half of the inning, powered home eight more runs at their next at bat and went on to win 23-8. As Casey Stengel used to say, "You could look it up."

An account of the game appeared in the next day's edition of the Williamsport (Pa.) Sun below a picture of major leaguer Dominic DiMaggio and next to an advertisement for "Some Like It Hot," starring Bob Hope and Shirley Ross and featuring Gene Krupa and his Orchestra. The year was 1939.

No one knew it then, of course, but an American institution had been born.

This year Little League baseball celebrates its 50th anniversary. There will be a commemorative coffee-table book this summer, special tributes in major-league baseball parks and, no doubt, some extra ceremony at the Little League World Series in Williamsport this August. Along the way there are likely to be countless heartfelt backward glances at what has become the largest youth program in the world, one that has grown incredibly yet in some ways has never grown up.

From three teams playing on a makeshift diamond in Williamsport, Little League Baseball has grown to include more than 16,000 chartered programs in all 50 states and 30 countries. Since that historic day in 1939, more than 20 million youngsters have won and lost and learned about team spirit and doing their best.

The first Little League diamond had bases made of old feed bags stuffed with straw. Uniforms for all three teams—Lycoming Dairy, Lundy Lumber and Jumbo Pretzels—cost \$35 at the local Kresge Dollar Store. Carl Stotz, a Williamsport resident, dreamed up the league after playing ball in a vacant lot with his nephews. Why not, he decided, give kids some of the trappings and glitter of the

continued on page 44

John Grossmann is a Pennsylvania writer who has written for Sports Illustrated, Smithsonian and Hippocrates.



Little League

continued from page 43

major leagues, provide them with good instruction and teach them about sportsmanship? With the help of two friends, George and Bert Bebble, who helped Stotz manage the teams, Little League was off and running.

The next season saw a modest expansion, to four teams. The newcomer, Stein's Service, was managed by a high school classmate of Stotz's named Johnny Lindemuth. Lindemuth, a football and track star in college, is now 83 and walks with a limp, but he has crisp memories of his 30-year association with Little League, his final ones as commissioner.

"My first year we had one catcher's mask and one first-baseman's mitt—for the whole league. So after the game you had to make sure you'd drop the equipment at the home of one of the managers of the next night's game," he recalls. He adds that it's hard these days to appreciate the impact that organized baseball had on the kids.

"When I played ball as a boy, you used a stone for first, second and third base and maybe took a piece of paper and put a stone on it for home plate. Why, to wear a uniform and play on a nice field, it really changed a kid's attitude completely."

By 1946, Little League had expanded to some 12 leagues, still all in Pennsylvania, but its strengths had already been recognized by no less a judge of baseball talent than the legendary Philadelphia Athletics' manager Connie Mack, who visited Williamsport, watched a game, then wrote, "It would not surprise me one bit if some of these boys made the major leagues."

They have, indeed. Former Little Leaguers make up nearly two-thirds of today's American League and National League rosters. Superstars Nolan Ryan, Orel Hershisier, Frank Viola, Mike Schmidt, George Brett, Mike Greenwell, Tony



Tribune photo

Gwynn and Vince Coleman all polished their skills and their love of baseball on the downsized Little League field, which Carl Stotz stepped off at about two-thirds of big-league size. To date, four men have played in both the Little League World Series and the adult counterpart—Carney Lansford of the Oakland Athletics, Boog Powell of the Baltimore Orioles, Rick Wise of the Boston Red Sox and Jim Barbieri of the Los Angeles Dodgers.

Little League alums from other walks of life include U.S. Sen. Bill Bradley, Discovery astronaut George Nelson, basketball star Kareem Abdul-Jabbar, former pro football quarterback Joe Theismann, sportscasters Al Michaels and Brent Musburger, rock singers Huey Lewis and Bruce Springsteen and actors Danny DeVito, Kurt Russell and Tom Selleck.

•••

Last year's major-league World Series program included players' fond recollections of their Little League days.

Veteran pitcher Tommy John, whose father managed his team in Terre Haute, Ind., recalls one of his dad's "purpose drills" for teaching fundamentals: "He impressed on all the kids that it was fun to do things

the right way. He would lay shin guards on the infield about 10 feet up each base line. Any time a bunter would manage to hit one of those shin guards, there would be a reward—an ice-cream cone. Dad wound up treating quite a few of the kids."

Frank Viola of the Minnesota Twins, winner of last year's American League Cy Young Award, has fond memories of suiting up as a youngster in East Meadow, Long Island. In those days he was a first baseman, not a pitcher, and his clearest memory is of a home run he hit in an All-Star game. "When you're a kid playing Little League, it's a heck of a lot of fun," he says. "Baseball becomes a business when you get to the big leagues, but it's an awfully long and hard season if you don't put that fun into it."

By 1947, Little League had crossed the Delaware River into New Jersey. That year also marked the first Little League World Series game, won, appropriately, by the home team from Williamsport.

The program has continued to grow, at times exponentially. By 1948, there were 95 leagues in 6 states. The following year, Little Leaguers took the field in 307 leagues in 22 states. In 1951 a team begun in British Columbia gave the program its first interna-

Little-known League facts

Did you know that:

- Little League baseball from Thillens Stadium on the North-West Side was televised (by WGN-Ch. 9) as early as 1952? The announcer? Jack Brickhouse.

- The first Little League graduate to make the major leagues was Joey Jay of the Milwaukee Braves, who made his big-league debut in 1953 and went on to win 21 games twice for the Cincinnati Reds. He was named the National League's Comeback Player of 1961 and the league's Pitcher of the Year that season by United Press International.

- Although the leagues stress safety, the unthinkable does occur. Among the fatalities: In 1963 a 12-year-old catcher from Jackson, Miss., died of a brain hemorrhage after a pitched ball struck him during a warmup session. The following year, an 11-year-old from Providence, R.I., was killed by a thrown ball, and an 11-year-old from South Bend with a history of heart disease collapsed and died after catching a fly ball. In 1968 an Evansville, Ind., 10-year-old died after a ball hit him in the chest.

- A Little League team caused the late Mayor Richard J. Daley to put in some unscheduled overtime on Aug. 31, 1967.

A City Hall victory celebration was delayed when the plane carrying members of the Roseland North team, which had finished second in the Little League World Series in Williamsport, Pa., was several hours late in arriving at O'Hare.

- Slaughter rule, anyone? The most lopsided score in Little League annals may well have come the day in July of 1969 when the Kernville, Tex., nine beat the Nueces Canyon Little League All Stars 83-0, scoring 27 runs in the first inning, 36 in the second and 23 in the third. Umpires mercifully terminated the contest after three hours, during which only three innings had been completed.

- On the Overreacting Parent front, during a 1970 game in New Orleans, an irate player's father took exception to the officiating, leapt from the stands, picked up the nearest bat and hit the 20-year-old umpire over the head with it.

- In 1971 two financially strapped California teams got help from some unlikely "angels": inmates at nearby Folsom Prison, who chipped in \$562.31 for the cause.

- On July 22, 1976, a federal judge denied a Cicero Little League coach's request to be allowed to finish out the season. The reason? The 41-year-old sportsman had just been sentenced to a 20-year term for his part in the \$4.3 million robbery of the Puroator Security Inc. vault on Huron Street in 1974. □



Tribune photo

A hero's kiss from Mom. More than 20 million youngsters have won and lost and learned about team spirit and doing their best in the Little League's first 50 years.

tional flavor. By 1955, Little League was in all 48 states. In 1964 Little League Baseball was granted a charter of federal incorporation by the U.S. Congress, a status held by organizations such as the Red Cross and the Boy Scouts.

Although America's reaction to Little League has been overwhelmingly enthusiastic, the sport has occasionally run into controversy. In the early 1950s the American Medical Association, teachers and recreation officials began expressing concerns that youngsters might be physically or psychologically harmed by the pressures of Little League competition.

The reservations dissipated after studies conducted by Creighton Hale, Little League's director of research, concluded that Little League play didn't damage children.

"We found out the adults are stimulated more than the kids," says Hale, who today is president and chief executive officer of Little League. "The disappointments tend to be more lasting in adults. Within a few minutes after a game here at the highest level, you can't pick the losers from the winners among the kids. But hours after the game you can surely pick a losing manager from a winning manager."

The other major challenge to Little League came in the 1970s when antidiscrimination lawsuits were filed in several areas on behalf of girls who were barred from joining Little League teams. Although some teams allowed girls to play, the program's national charter permitted only boys until it was amended in 1974. Little League officials now estimate that 7,000 girls are in the program.

Other changes in 50 years include the addition of new programs: tee-ball for boys and girls 6 to 8; softball for girls 9 to 12; senior-league baseball for players 13 to 15; and big-league baseball for 16- to 18-year-olds.

Asked what he considers the challenge of the next 50 years, Hale points to Little League's continued international expansion. Among the countries that have recently received Little League charters are Israel, China, Jordan and Poland. Little League is expected to expand soon to the Soviet Union and Australia, which have applied for charters.

"Baseball has become a gold-medal sport at the 1992 Olympics in Barcelona," Hale says. "I think a lot of countries know that if they want to be competitive at the Olympic level, they have to start working their children to develop the proper skills."

But the sport does more than develop proper baseball skills, according to Little League graduates. It has left men such as Dave Sehnem, 38, a real estate investor from Southern California, with lasting memories of achievement and camaraderie.

Last summer Sehnem traveled to Williamsport, site of Little League's World Series, with his father, who coached him when he played Little League, and with his son Timothy, whom he now coaches.

For Sehnem it marked a return to his finest sporting hour, although he went on to star on his college team and play professional ball. Nothing could approach his experience on the Little League mound in Williamsport in 1963 when he was the winning pitcher in an extra-inning 2-to-1 championship victory over Stratford, Conn., a game in which he struck out 13 batters. He and his teammates have relived that game and their entire dream season at 10th- and 20th-reunion gatherings.

"Little League baseball is a wonderful organization," Sehnem says. "It's a place where even at a young age you can learn tremendous lessons about competition, discipline—all the characteristics you'll need to be successful as an adult."

And what else does he remember about that championship game? That afterwards they all went out and had ice cream. ■

The Littlest exploits of the Cubs and Sox

As might be expected, many of the current Cubs and White Sox played in Little League. Among the Cubs: Ryne Sandberg, Andre Dawson, Vance Law, Greg Maddux and Darrin Jackson. Among the Sox: Dave Gallagher and Eddie Williams.

Interestingly, almost all of the Cubs were dominant pitchers (when they weren't playing somewhere else), and almost all had no-hitter stories—actual or near.

The Cubs' Ryne Sandberg, who played Little League ball in his native Spokane, recalls being "one of the few kids in the league that could throw a curveball. I remember my brother showing me how to throw a curve for the first time, and the next three or four games I pitched, nobody had even swung. They'd never seen it before. I was striking everybody out. The catcher was just laughing.

Ryno's team?

"I played for A&W Root Beer."

Dawson, who played in Miami, was also a pitcher. "I had a no-hitter going one time, and I got behind the count 3-0 on a guy in the last inning and didn't want to walk him. So I threw a strike, and I let up, and the guy got a base hit to center." He smiled at the recollection, but the regret still showed a little in his face, 20-some years and millions of dollars later. "I lost my no-hitter."

Gallagher remembers being picked to play on his brother Paul's team in Trenton, N.J., because the league had the "brother option," a rule that kept kids in the same family on the same team so parents didn't have to drive to different practices.

"I was drafted brother-option," Gallagher says. "It was the only time he let me go anywhere with him."

Williams has nothing but good memories about games in his native San Diego, but he also recalled some too-intense parents who wouldn't let their kids have fun.

"One friend of mine, his mom didn't want me to sleep over at his house because I was on a different team." □

Alan Solomon and Andrew Bagnato

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bringing uniforms 10 teams worth (Smith/Blessey)
Thank Rowlings July 6, 1989
Draft Six
BASE

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: LITTLE LEAGUE
SOUTH LAWN
FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1989

Doctor Hale, Bill Shea, Little League officials, Stan
Musial, Mike Schmidt, Brooks Robinson, Jim Palmer, Boys and
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I want to welcome you to the White House, where today we
celebrate the 50th anniversary of Little League Baseball. And in
that spirit, let me recall a story about a baseball great.

Thirty-five years ago, the City of St. Louis held a "Yogi
Berra Day" for its native son and Yankees catcher. And as usual,
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Yogi began his remarks by saying, "My friends, I want to
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First, let me salute the more than 4,000 Little Leaguers who
are with us this afternoon. And thanks, too, to the seven
busloads of Pennsylvanians who came down here today. I hear
they've renamed Routes 15 and 83 "The Williamsport Express."

I also want to thank Creighton Hale, the President of Little
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Crabtree. And a special tip of the cap to Jack Lundy [LUN dee]. Fifty years ago, Jack sponsored the very first Little League team. And today, he's still contributing to America's love affair with baseball.

For me, this affair has been a lifelong pastime. For like these Little Leaguers, I played baseball when I was a kid. Followed the game -- memorized the box scores. And my favorite player was Lou Gehrig of the New York Yankees.

Some time later, I went to college. Batted eighth -- you know -- second clean-up hitter. And it was there -- at Yale University -- that another Yankee hero had an impact on my life. One day in 1948, Babe Ruth came to present his papers. And I received his papers on Yale's behalf.

I'll never forget that moment. Nor the day, one year earlier, when the Babe, now dying of cancer, told the crowd at Yankee Stadium: "You know, the only real game in the world, I think, is baseball . . . You've got to start from way down, when you're six or seven years old. And if . . . you try hard enough, you're bound to come out on top."

My friends, in that unforgettable speech, surrounded by the kids he loved, Babe Ruth defined why Little League Baseball has become an American -- indeed, international -- institution.

It all started -- Jack, you'll remember this -- with barely three dozen players, and a handful of adult volunteers, in Williamsport. Uniforms for all three teams cost \$35 at the local store. And that first diamond had bases made of old feed bags stuffed with straw.

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At last count, more than 20 million youngsters have played in Little League. And countless other Americans have served as adult volunteer helpers -- among them several people who now live in this house. My four boys played it. I coached it. And Barbara -- well, back then there were tens of thousands of Texas kids in Little League. And I'll confess: There were times when I thought Barbara Bush was car-pooling them all. Not many non-baseball players could properly score a baseball game. Well, Barbara Bush did that to perfection, inning after inning.

So, you see: Like you, I know what makes Little League so special. It's a feeling of sportsmanship. And generosity. And teamwork. A feeling of family -- fathers and daughters, mothers and sons.

Around the globe, this feeling is bringing kids of all ages together -- this year alone, more than 2,500,000 players in 33 Nations, and 750,000 adult volunteers. They're learning -- or relearning -- the values of "Doing unto others," and doing your best. And in the process, learning why perhaps nothing is more American than Little League Baseball.

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Let me consult my handy pocket-size book of statistics [PAUSE] . . . Musial, Stan [PAUSE] . . . Let's see, Yastrzemski, Carl [PAUSE] . . .

Yaz knew -- so did Stan The Man -- and so will the kids in Poland -- how baseball is that most democratic of sports [PAUSE] . . . Of course, it's also the most republican. For in baseball -- in Little League -- all that matters is the size of your heart, and of your dreams.

Ask these youngsters here. On the field, some dream of becoming another Mike Schmidt or George Brett, former Little Leaguers. Others may dazzle 'em with their glove work -- good-field, no-hit [PAUSE] . . . believe me, I'm an expert. Still others dream of being a big-league pitcher like Little League alumni Jim Palmer and Nolan Ryan. If so, remember Lefty Gomez's secret of pitching success: "It's easy -- clean living and a fast outfield." Of course, a great infield doesn't hurt, either. Ask a man to the right of me: Brooks Robinson of the Baltimore Orioles.

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Little League
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#

(Smith/Blessey)
June 28, 1989
Draft Two
BASE

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: LITTLE LEAGUE
SOUTH LAWN
FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1989

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Well, since then Little League Baseball has left no stone untuned -- growing, like Topsy, into the largest organized youth sports program in the world.

At last count, more than 20 million youngsters have played in Little League. And countless other Americans have served as adult volunteer helpers -- among them several people who now live in this house. My four boys played it. I coached it. And Barbara -- well, back then there were tens of thousands of Texas kids in Little League. And I'll confess: There were times when I thought Barbara Bush was car-pooling them all.

So, you see: Like you, I know what makes Little League so special. It's a feeling of sportsmanship. And generosity. And teamwork. A feeling of family -- fathers and daughters, mothers and sons.

Around the globe, this feeling is bringing kids of all ages together -- this year alone, more than 2,500,000 players in 33 Nations, and 750,000 adult volunteers. They're learning -- or relearning -- the values of "Doing unto others," and doing your best. And in the process, learning why perhaps nothing is more American than Little League Baseball.

Over the next week, I'm going to be in several of those countries for the annual Economic Summit. And while there, I'm going to have the pleasure of officially importing to Poland the program which helped produce such Americans as Bill Bradley, Tom Selleck, and Discovery astronaut George Nelson.

Little League came to Poland only earlier this year. But already, it has more than 1,000 players. On Monday in Warsaw, I will present Poland's official charters. And present enough equipment to field 10 teams. Forgive me, but I'm going to have a ball. Just like two Polish-Americans did in their brilliant big-league careers. They're with us here: Stan Musial, one of the greatest hitters who ever lived. And my good friend Carl Yastrzemski. Number Eight. Boston Red Sox. And who 16 days from now will become the first former Little Leaguer inducted into baseball's Hall of Fame.

Yaz knew -- so did Stan The Man -- and so will the kids in Poland -- how baseball is that most democratic of sports [PAUSE] . . . Of course, it's also the most republican. For in baseball -- in Little League -- qualities like height, weight, sex, or color are out on strikes. All that matters is the size of your heart, and of your dreams.

Ask these youngsters here. On the field, some dream of becoming another George Brett, a former Little Leaguer. Others may dazzle 'em with their glove work -- good-field, no-hit [PAUSE] . . . believe me, I'm an expert. Still others dream of being a big-league pitcher like Little League alumni Oral Herschiser and Nolan Ryan. If so, remember Lefty Gomez's secret of pitching success: "It's easy -- clean living and a fast outfield."

Yes, dreams are the essence of America, and of baseball. And Little League can propel those dreams. But in the end, what matters is how we conduct ourselves off as well as on the field.

And that's where Little League really connects: By building successful lives, it belts a grand-slam home run.

It was in the first year of Little League, 1939, that Hall of Fame manager Joe McCarthy observed: "Give a boy a bat and a ball and a place to play, and he'll be a good citizen."

My friends, Little League is America's Ambassador of Goodwill. And I am truly delighted to salute its golden anniversary. Thank you for coming, God bless you, and God bless America. And let me leave you with two of the most beautiful words in any language: "Play ball."

#

(Smith/Blessey)
July 6, 1989
Draft Six
BASE

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: LITTLE LEAGUE
SOUTH LAWN
FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1989

Dr. Hale, Mr. Keene, Bill Shea, Stan Musial, Mike Schmidt, Brooks Robinson, Jim Palmer, Little League players, coaches, and officials, Fellow fans.

I want to welcome you to the White House, where today we celebrate the 50th anniversary of Little League Baseball. And in that spirit, let me recall a story about a baseball great.

Forty-two years ago, the City of St. Louis held a "Yogi Berra Day" for its native son and Yankees catcher. And as usual, the noted philosopher proved equal to the occasion.

Yogi began his remarks by saying, "My friends, I want to thank all the people who made this night necessary." Well, my friends, I want to thank all of you for making this day necessary.

First, let me salute the more than 4,000 Little Leaguers who are with us this afternoon. And thanks, too, to the seven busloads of Pennsylvanians who came down here today. I hear they've renamed Routes 15 and 83 "The Williamsport Express."

I also want to thank Creighton Hale, the President of Little League Baseball. And my friend Bill Shea, the President of the Little League Foundation. And such veteran officials as Luke LaPorta [La POR ta], Beverly Gray, John Lindenmuth, and Fred

Crabtree. And a special tip of the cap to Jack Lundy [LUN dee]. Fifty years ago, Jack sponsored the very first Little League team. And today, he's still contributing to America's love affair with baseball.

For me, this affair has been a lifelong pastime. For like these Little Leaguers, I played baseball when I was a kid. Followed the game -- memorized the box scores. And my favorite player was Lou Gehrig of the New York Yankees.

Some time later, I went to college. Batted eighth -- you know -- second clean-up hitter. And it was there -- at Yale University -- that another Yankee hero had an impact on my life. One day in 1948, Babe Ruth came to present his papers. And I received his papers on Yale's behalf.

I'll never forget that moment. Nor the day, one year earlier, when the Babe, now dying of cancer, told the crowd at Yankee Stadium: "You know, the only real game in the world, I think, is baseball . . . You've got to start from way down, when you're six or seven years old. And if . . . you try hard enough, you're bound to come out on top."

My friends, in that unforgettable speech, surrounded by the kids he loved, Babe Ruth defined why Little League Baseball has become an American -- indeed, international -- institution.

It all started -- Jack, you'll remember this -- with barely three dozen players, and a handful of adult volunteers, in Williamsport. Uniforms for all three teams cost \$35 at the local store. And that first diamond had bases made of old feed bags stuffed with straw.

Well, since then Little League Baseball has grown into the world's largest organized youth sports program.

At last count, more than 20 million youngsters have played in Little League. And countless other Americans have served as adult volunteer helpers -- among them several people who now live in this house. My four boys played it. I coached it. And Barbara -- well, back then there were tens of thousands of Texas kids in Little League. And I'll confess: There were times when I thought Barbara Bush was car-pooling them all. Not many non-baseball players could properly score a baseball game. Well, Barbara Bush did that to perfection, inning after inning.

So, you see: Like you, I know what makes Little League so special. It's a feeling of sportsmanship. And generosity. And teamwork. A feeling of family -- fathers and daughters, mothers and sons.

Around the globe, this feeling is bringing kids of all ages together -- this year alone, more than 2,500,000 players in 33 Nations, and 750,000 adult volunteers. They're learning -- or relearning -- the values of "Doing unto others," and doing your best. And in the process, learning why perhaps nothing is more American than Little League Baseball.

Over the next week, I'm going to be in several of those countries for the annual Economic Summit. And while there, I'm going to have the pleasure of officially helping import to Poland the program which helped produce such Americans as Bill Bradley, Tom Selleck, and Discovery astronaut George Nelson.

Little League came to Poland only earlier this year. But already, it has more than 1,000 players. And I know thousands more will come to love the game of champions. Champions like two Polish-Americans I'd like to salute today: Stan Musial, who is here in the audience -- one of the greatest hitters who ever lived. And let me also mention my friend Carl Yastrzemski. Number Eight. Boston Red Sox. And who 16 days from now will become the first former Little Leaguer inducted into baseball's Hall of Fame.

Let me consult my handy pocket-size book of statistics [PAUSE] . . . Musial, Stan [PAUSE] . . . Let's see, Yastrzemski, Carl [PAUSE] . . .

Yaz knew -- so did Stan The Man -- and so will the kids in Poland -- how baseball is that most democratic of sports [PAUSE] . . . Of course, it's also the most republican. For in baseball -- in Little League -- all that matters is the size of your heart, and of your dreams.

Ask these youngsters here. On the field, some dream of becoming another Mike Schmidt or George Brett, former Little Leaguers. Others may dazzle 'em with their glove work -- good-field, no-hit [PAUSE] . . . believe me, I'm an expert. Still others dream of being a big-league pitcher like Little League alumni Jim Palmer and Nolan Ryan. If so, remember Lefty Gomez's secret of pitching success: "It's easy -- clean living and a fast outfield." Of course, a great infield also helps: Ask

another man who's with us: Brooks Robinson of the Baltimore Orioles.

Yes, dreams are the essence of America, and of baseball. And Little League can propel those dreams. But in the end, what matters is how we conduct ourselves off as well as on the field. And that's where Little League really connects: By building courage and character, it belts a grand-slam home run.

That first year of Little League -- 1939 -- future Hall of Fame manager Joe McCarthy observed: "Give a boy a bat and a ball and a place to play, and you'll have a good citizen."

My friends, Little League is America's Ambassador of Goodwill. And I am truly delighted to salute its golden anniversary. Thank you for coming, God bless you, and God bless America. And let me leave you with two of the most beautiful words in any language: "Play ball." [PAUSE]

And now, would Dr. Hale and Jack Lundy please step forward. Creighton, please accept this bat on behalf of Little League Baseball. And, Jack, this bat -- also, a Louisville Slugger -- marks your half-century of service to all that Little League represents.

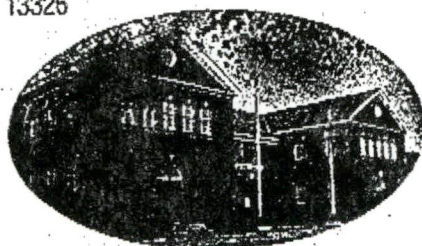
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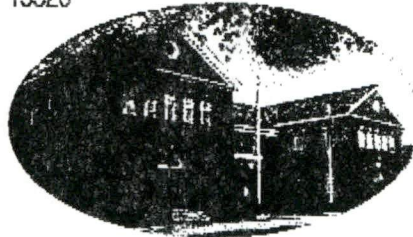
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The 1989 Hall of Fame induction ceremonies will be held in front of the National Baseball Library on Sunday, July 23, at 2:30 p.m. This year's inductees are Al Barlick, Johnny Bench, Red Schoendienst, and Carl Yastrzemski. Bob Hunter and the late Ray Kelly will each receive the J.G. Taylor Spink Award, while Harry Caray will be honored with the Ford Frick Award. The ceremonies are open to the public on a first-come, first-served basis, and there is no admission charge.

The Hall of Fame Game, scheduled for 2:00 p.m. on Monday, July 24, pits the Cincinnati Reds against the Boston Red Sox, and is a complete sell-out.

Information on autograph sessions and other events scheduled throughout the Hall of Fame weekend will be available in early July, when the schedules of events are finalized.

3610
Name Yastrzemski, Carl Michael
(LAST NAME) (FIRST NAME) (MIDDLE NAME) (NICKNAME)

Exact Place of birth Southampton, N.Y.

(If born on farm, please name nearest village)

Date of birth August 22, 1939
(MONTH) August (YEAR)

Permanent address 24 Chatham Way Lynn Field MASS
(STREET) (TOWN OR CITY) (STATE)

Current occupation Outfielder, Boston Red Sox
(Please describe exact duties)

(Name of firm)

How did you bat? (L, R or B) L How did you throw? (L or R) R

How tall are you? 5:11 What was your playing weight? 175

Nationality (American, but of what descent?) Polish

Elementary School attended Budgehampton Years completed 6

1961
High school attended Budgehampton Years completed 4

College attended Notre Dame University Years completed 3

Degrees granted Merrimack College, North Andover, Mass B.A.

Wife's maiden name in full Carolann Casper Marriage Date 1-30-60
(Please list all marriages) (Month) (Day) (Year)

Were you ever in the armed forces? no What branch of service?

When?

What was your first year of professional baseball? 1959

What was your last year of professional baseball?

If you had it all to do over, would you play professional baseball? yes

Carl Yastrzemski
(SIGNATURE)

Player Register

1612

1613

Player	G	AB	H	2B	3B	HR	HR %	R	RBI	BB	SO	SB	BA	SA	Finch	Hit	G by	POS
George Yantz																		
YANTZ, GEORGE WEBB																		
B. July 27, 1886, Louisville, Ky. D. Feb. 26, 1967, Louisville, Ky.																		
1912 CHI N	1	1	1	0	0	0	0.0	0	0	0	0	0	1.000	1.000	0	0	0	C-1
Yam Yaryan																		
YARYAN, CLARENCE EVERETT																		
B. Nov. 5, 1892, Knowlton, Iowa D. Nov. 16, 1964, Birmingham, Ala.																		
1921 CHI A	45	102	31	8	2	0	0.0	11	15	9	16	0	.304	.422	10	1	1	C-34
1922 2 YL	36	71	14	2	0	2	2.8	2	7	2	10	1	.397	.310	8	0	0	C-25
1923 2 YL	81	173	45	10	2	2	1.2	20	24	15	26	1	.266	.376	18	1	0	C-35
Carl Yastrzemski																		
YASTRZEMSKI, CARL MICHAEL (Yaz)																		
B. Aug. 22, 1939, Southampton, N.Y.																		
1961 BOS A	148	583	155	31	6	11	1.9	71	80	50	96	6	.266	.396	1	0	0	OF-147
1962	160	646	191	43	6	19	2.9	99	94	66	82	7	.296	.469	0	0	0	OF-150
1963	151	570	183	40	3	14	2.5	61	68	95	72	8	.321	.475	0	0	0	OF-151
1964	151	547	164	29	9	15	2.6	77	67	75	90	6	.289	.451	0	0	0	OF-148
1965	133	494	154	45	3	20	4.0	78	72	70	58	7	.312	.536	3	0	0	OF-150
1966	160	594	165	39	2	16	2.7	81	80	84	60	8	.278	.431	3	1	0	OF-158
1967	161	579	189	31	4	44	7.6	112	121	91	69	10	.326	.522	2	2	0	OF-161
1968	157	539	162	32	2	23	4.3	90	74	119	90	12	.301	.475	0	0	0	OF-153
1969	152	603	154	28	2	40	6.6	96	111	101	91	15	.315	.507	0	0	0	OF-143
1970	161	566	186	29	0	40	7.1	125	102	128	60	23	.329	.592	1	0	0	OF-49
1971	148	508	179	21	2	15	3.0	75	70	106	60	8	.254	.392	2	2	0	OF-146
1972	125	455	120	18	2	12	2.6	70	68	67	44	5	.264	.391	1	0	0	OF-45
1973	122	440	160	25	4	19	3.5	82	95	105	58	9	.295	.463	1	0	0	OF-43
1974	148	513	153	25	2	15	2.9	98	79	104	48	12	.301	.445	0	0	0	OF-43
1975	149	543	146	30	1	14	2.6	91	60	87	67	8	.269	.405	1	0	0	OF-43
1976	155	546	146	23	2	21	3.8	71	102	80	67	5	.267	.432	1	0	0	OF-43
1977	150	558	165	27	3	28	5.0	99	102	73	40	11	.256	.503	0	0	0	OF-43
1978	144	528	145	21	2	17	3.3	70	81	76	44	4	.277	.423	1	0	0	OF-43
1979	147	518	140	28	1	21	4.1	69	87	62	46	3	.270	.450	3	2	0	OF-43
1980	105	364	100	21	1	15	4.1	49	50	44	38	0	.275	.462	6	0	0	OF-39
1981	91	328	83	14	1	7	2.1	36	53	49	28	0	.246	.355	3	0	0	OF-46
1982	131	469	120	22	1	16	3.5	53	72	59	50	0	.275	.431	15	1	0	OF-42
1983	119	380	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1984	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1985	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1986	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1987	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1988	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1989	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1990	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1991	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1992	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1993	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1994	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1995	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1996	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1997	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1998	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
1999	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2000	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2001	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2002	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2003	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2004	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2005	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2006	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2007	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2008	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2009	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2010	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2011	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2012	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2013	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2014	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2015	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2016	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2017	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2018	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2019	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2020	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2021	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2022	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2023	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2024	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2025	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2026	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2027	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2028	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2029	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42
2030	118	379	101	24	0	10	2.6	38	54	54	32	0	.266	.408	10	2	0	OF-42

LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES																		
1975 BOS A 3 11 5 1 0 1 9.1 4 2 1 1 0 455 .818 0 0 0 OF-3																		
WORLD SERIES																		
1967 BOS A 7 25 10 2 0 3 12.0 4 5 4 1 0 400 .840 0 0 0 OF-7																		
1975 2 YL 29 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0																		
1975 1A 14 19 2 0 0 3 9.0 11 6 8 2 0 352 .556 0 0 0 OF-7																		
2 YL																		

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 (b)(8) Release would disclose information concerning the regulation of financial institutions [(b)(8) of the FOIA]
 (b)(9) Release would disclose geological or geophysical information

13TH STORY of Level 1 printed in FULL format.

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June 19, 1979, Tuesday, Final Edition

SECTION: Sports; This Morning; D1

LENGTH: 1020 words

HEADLINE: STAN THE MAN;
Musial! With No Questions Asked

BYLINE: By Dave Kindred

BODY:

The July 8, 1957, issue of Sports Illustrated had pictures of Stan Musial and Ted Williams on the cover: "Battle of the Titans: All-Star Game." That was less than a month short of 22 years ago. Musial was 37 years old, and a kid growing up in a corn town in central Illinois had it figured out: "If I get to the big leagues when I'm 21, The Man will be 42 and maybe he'll still be playing."

Musial kept his end of the bargain, but the kid couldn't hit a rising fast ball, among other things, and at 21 the kid was a newspaperman who slipped a Musial mug shot into the paper whenever the old man did somethin. I wanted to tell Musial that yesterday, but he was talking about how his father came from Poland to America in 1910, and Musial spoke of the Pope and how he met Karol Wojtyla seven years ago and gave him a baseball signed, "To Cardinal Wojtyla from Cardinal Musial."

What a glorious laugh that memory gave Musial, and I was happy to just sit there, in the chair next to him, because the name alone - Stan Musial . . . Stan the Man . . . of the St. Louis Cardinals - evokes so many sweet memories for me: nights in bed listening to the radio . . . days at the ball diamond . . . afternoons on the railroad tracks whacking railbed rocks with an old bat, some of them left-handed in approximation of Musial's swing.

Oh, to have been a left-handed hitter. A step nearer first base. All those right-handed pitchers. I tried it. I would go deep in the batter's box, feet close together, crouching slightly, my torso twisted away from the pitcher. "Like a man looking over his shoulder at the pitcher," someone had written of Musial's hitting stance, and I tried it a lot. I even tried it in real games.

Only problem was, batting left-handed I couldn't dodge wild pitches. For some reason, I just stood there, even when my mind said, "Hey, that one's going to hit us between the eyes." I froze. And the ball hit me in the head. I decided to hit like Harvey Kuenn.

I wanted to ask Musial if that was a phenomenon he had ever noticed, kids imitating his unorthodox style. I really wanted to know, but it seemed a tired question, a question better asked 20 years ago, and anyway, Musial was talking about a cousin he had visited in Poland, in the farm town of Prysml about 300 miles from Warsaw. It was good going to his father's country, Musial said, because when you're old you know how important it is to know your beginnings.

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So I didn't ask Musial the tired question, and I remembered what the baseball writer, Roger Angell, once said. He said baseball players couldn't tell you what they did. They couldn't express fully the beauty of their work. Theirs is not a job of words, it is a job of doing. If Fred Lynn, to use Angell's example, says he has done nothing special in running down a fly ball beyond the reach of most mortals, we should ignore his words. His work speaks for itself.

"Stan Musial, my hero," I said to a colleague at the Madison Hotel yesterday. The magazine, Sports Illustrated, had Musial and eight other of their Sportsmen of the Year in town in connection with a new sports exhibit at the Smithsonian. They brought in Bill Russell, Jim Ryun, Jerry Lucas, Jackie Stewart, Pete Rozelle, Ken Venturi, Bobby Morrow, Terry Baker - and Musial, the only one I cared about, the only one I couldn't interview half-well.

How do you interview your childhood dreams? Sociologists today talk about "role models," not heroes, but if you are a kid dreaming, you think of Stan the Man in heroic measurements, not in sociological jargon. Sports figures make poor role models, anyway, for the image they portray inevitably is incomplete and distorted. But their work - their work is there for us to see, and their work can be heroic.

In 22 seasons with the Cardinals, Musial hit 331 and won seven batting championships. He had 3,630 hits, was the National League's Most Valuable Player three times and is in the Hall of Fame. At one time, he held a league record for consecutive games (895), and I can still remember listening to the radio one steamy afternoon when, in a doubleheader, Musial hit five home runs.

Did Musial remember that day? It was in 1954. Was he trying to hit the record fifth home run or did it simply leap away from that coiled-snake crouch? Ted Williams once said, "Musial's the only one who takes his full swing with two strikes." Praise from Caesar. Did records mean anything to Musial, who once said his greatest thrill in baseball is "putting on this uniform every day?"

Good questions. I asked none of them. Musial was talking about his father, Lukasz Musial, and how his father could do this trick where he would stand on one hand on the floor, with the other grasping a chair, and then circumnavigate the chair. His dad was a sturdy man, Musial said, and he talked a lot about Babe Ruth, the American hero who lit up even the dark corners of a Pennsylvania mining town.

Musial had been a high school basketball star, as well as the best baseball player in Donora, and the University of Pittsburgh offered him a basketball scholarship about the same time the Cardinals wanted him for baseball. He was 17, and so had to have his parents' permission to sign the baseball contract.

His father said no.

"He wanted me to go to college," Musial said yesterday. "College for a kid from Donora was an outstanding thing. My dad knew the value of it. I finally had to talk my mother into telling my dad this is what I wanted, to be a baseball player. And so she went to my dad and said. 'This is a free country and Stan can do what he wants to.'"

Stanley Frank Musial signed with the Cardinals for \$65 a month and the University of Pittsburgh lost a basketball player. Less than a year later,

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Musial was in the big leagues to stay, and now, at 59, he is a vice-president of the Cardinals, owns a restaurant in St. Louis and still looks fit enough - "I'm an outdoors guy and I have a garden" - to step in against anyone and, with two strikes, leap from that crouch and make a kid dream.

GRAPHIC: Picture, Stan Musial, left, enjoys a laugh with former basketball star Jerry Lucas. By Fred Sweets-The Washington Post

Blessey

(Smith/Blessey)
July 3, 1989
Draft Five
BASE

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: LITTLE LEAGUE
SOUTH LAWN
FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1989

Doctor Hale, Little League officials, Stan Musial and Carl Yastrzemski, Boys and girls, Fellow fans.

I want to welcome you to the White House, where today we celebrate the 50th anniversary of Little League Baseball. And in that spirit, let me recall a story about a baseball great.

Thirty-five years ago, the City of St. Louis held a "Yogi Berra Day" for its native son and Yankees catcher. And as usual, the noted philosopher proved equal to the occasion.

Yogi began his remarks by saying, "My friends, I want to thank all the people who made this night necessary." Well, my friends, I want to thank all of you for making this day necessary.

First, let me salute the nearly 4,000 Little Leaguers who are with us this afternoon. And thanks, too, to the seven busloads of Pennsylvanians who came down here today. I hear they've renamed Routes 15 and 83 "The Williamsport Express."

I also want to thank Creighton Hale, the President of Little League. And such veteran officials as Peter McGovern, Luke LaPorta [La POR ta], Beverly Gray, John Lindenmuth, and Fred Crabtree. And a special tip of the cap to Jack Lundy [LUN dee]. Fifty years ago, Jack sponsored the very first Little League

team. And today, he's still contributing to America's love affair with baseball.

For me, this affair has been a lifelong pastime. For like these Little Leaguers, I played baseball when I was a kid. Followed the game -- memorized the box scores. And my favorite player was Lou Gehrig.

Some time later, I went to college. Batted eighth -- as I put it, second clean-up hitter. And it was there -- at Yale University -- that another Yankee hero had an impact on my life. One day in 1947, Babe Ruth came to present his papers. And since I was team captain, I received his papers on Yale's behalf.

I'll never forget that moment. Nor the day, __ months earlier, when the Babe, now dying of cancer, told the crowd at Yankee Stadium: "You know, the only real game in the world, I think, is baseball. [It] comes up from the youth. You've got to start from way down, when you're six or seven years old. And if . . . you try hard enough, you're bound to come out on top."

My friends, in that unforgettable speech, surrounded by the kids he loved, Babe Ruth defined why Little League Baseball has become an American -- indeed, international -- institution.

It all started -- Jack, you'll remember this -- with 36 players, and a handful of adult volunteers, in Williamsport. Uniforms for all three teams cost \$35 at the local store. That first diamond had bases made of old feed bags stuffed with straw. And home plate was a piece of paper with a stone on top.

Well, since then Little League Baseball has grown into the largest organized youth sports program.

At last count, more than 20 million youngsters have played in Little League. And countless other Americans have served as adult volunteer helpers -- among them several people who now live in this house. My four boys played it. I coached it. And Barbara -- well, back then there were tens of thousands of Texas kids in Little League. And I'll confess: There were times when I thought Barbara Bush was car-pooling them all.

So, you see: Like you, I know what makes Little League so special. It's a feeling of sportsmanship. And generosity. And teamwork. A feeling of family -- fathers and daughters, mothers and sons.

Around the globe, this feeling is bringing kids of all ages together -- this year alone, more than 2,500,000 players in 33 Nations, and 750,000 adult volunteers. They're learning -- or relearning -- the values of "Doing unto others," and doing your best. And in the process, learning why perhaps nothing is more American than Little League Baseball.

Over the next week, I'm going to be in several of those countries for the annual Economic Summit. And while there, I'm going to have the pleasure of officially importing to Poland the program which helped produce such Americans as Bill Bradley, Tom Selleck, and Discovery astronaut George Nelson.

Little League came to Poland only earlier this year. But already, it has more than 1,000 players. And I know thousands more will come to love the game of champions. Champions like two Polish-Americans here with us today: Stan Musial, one of the

greatest hitters who ever lived. And my good friend Carl Yastrzemski. Number Eight. Boston Red Sox. And who 16 days from now will become the first former Little Leaguer inducted into baseball's Hall of Fame.

Yaz knew -- so did Stan The Man -- and so will the kids in Poland -- how baseball is that most democratic of sports [PAUSE] . . . Of course, it's also the most republican. For in baseball -- in Little League -- all that matters is the size of your heart, and of your dreams.

Ask these youngsters here. On the field, some dream of becoming another George Brett, a former Little Leaguer. Others may dazzle 'em with their glove work -- good-field, no-hit [PAUSE] . . . believe me, I'm an expert. Still others dream of being a big-league pitcher like Little League alumni Oral Hershisser and Nolan Ryan. If so, remember Lefty Gomez's secret of pitching success: "It's easy -- clean living and a fast outfield."

Yes, dreams are the essence of America, and of baseball. And Little League can propel those dreams. But in the end, what matters is how we conduct ourselves off as well as on the field. And that's where Little League really connects: By building courage and character, it belts a grand-slam home run.

That first year of Little League -- 1939 -- future Hall of Fame manager Joe McCarthy observed: "Give a boy a bat and a ball and a place to play, and he'll be a good citizen."

My friends, Little League is America's Ambassador of Goodwill. And I am truly delighted to salute its golden

anniversary. Thank you for coming, God bless you, and God bless America. And let me leave you with two of the most beautiful words in any language: "Play ball."

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THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

July 6, 1989

LUNCHEON WITH BASEBALL STARS

DATE: July 7, 1989
LOCATION: White House Pool
TIME: 12:00 pm
FROM: Stephen M. Studdert *SMC*

I. PURPOSE:

Prior to the South Lawn event commemorating the 50th anniversary of Little League baseball, you will host a lunch for former and present major league baseball players, many of whom were little leaguers themselves.

II. BACKGROUND

This year Little League baseball commemorates its fiftieth anniversary. In celebration of this birthday, you will host a salute to the game on the South Lawn at 2:00 pm.

Prior to that event, you will host a luncheon poolside at the White House for former and present baseball greats. These players will later join you at the event in order to sign autographs and mingle with the over 4,000 little leaguers expected.

While you have lunch with the players, the family members of the players will have lunch in the Mess. The players and their families will tour the White House at 1:00 pm, before the event.

III. PARTICIPANTS

The President

Dr. Creighton Hale, President, Little League Baseball
Mr. Howard Keene, President of Rawlings, Inc.

Mr. Mike Schmidt, recently retired after a playing for the Philadelphia Phillies for 18 years. All Star for 16 years and Gold Glove award winner for 10 years. Mike will be a Hall of Famer upon eligibility. Career HR's 550; RBI 1600; Batting average 270.

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W/OS: Berro Day

Mr. Brooks Robinson, spent 23 years at the Baltimore Orioles (1955-1977) as third baseman. Brooks was inducted into the Hall of Fame in 1983. Brooks was the winner of eighteen Gold Gloves. Career HR's 268; RBI 1357, Batting average of .267.

Mr. Stan Musial, spent 22 years at the St. Louis Cardinals as one of the greatest outfielders of the sport. Known as "Stan the man," he was inducted into the Hall of Fame in 1969. Career HR's 475, RBI 1951; Batting average of .331.

Mr. Jim Palmer, spent 19 as a pitcher at the Baltimore Orioles. He had a regular season career record of 268 wins, 152 losses. His ERA was 2.86. In six World Series appearances, he had a 4-2 record with an ERA of 3.2.

Mr. Ted Sizemore, played for 12 years for the Los Angeles Dodgers, the St. Louis Cardinals, Philadelphia Phillies and the Chicago Cubs, and the Boston Red Sox. Second baseman with a .262 career batting average.

Mr. Joe Morgan, player for 22 years with the Houston Astros, Cincinnati Reds, San Francisco Giants, Philadelphia Phillies and the Oakland A's. League MVP while with Cincinnati. Career batting average of .271. 4 World Series appearances. Certain Hall of Famer.

Mr. Gary Carter, currently a catcher with the New York Mets. Career batting average of .270. All Star catcher several times, once a All Star MVP catcher. Presently on injured reserve. Mr. Carter's father was the winner last year of the Little League's "Parent of the Year" Award.

IV. PRESS PLAN

Closed Press.

V. SEQUENCE OF EVENTS

The President departs Oval Office en route White House pool. The President participates in luncheon with baseball players. The President concludes luncheon and returns to Oval Office.