

# Baseball Lives

Volume V

Spring - 2010

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## Words from Mark Armour

The biographies continue to pour in, as we just passed our 1350th published article. While in past years this number has been heavily dependent on the publication of team books, nearly all of our recent activity has been individual biographies. At last summer's convention I set a goal of 1400 biographies, which frankly was more of a wish than a goal. But we might do it.

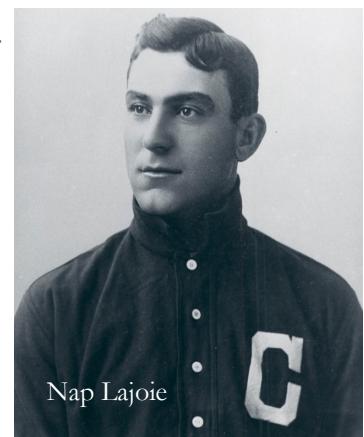
As usual, I tend to be the person who gets all of the credit for this. I have assembled a great team of people who do a lot of work, but the one piece I have not managed to pawn off is the posting of the bios and their subsequent publicity. Because of this, I keep getting congratulations on the fine article I just posted. I do all that I can to redirect the praise, I promise you.

One of the great new features on our web site is the ability for people to comment about the biographies very easily. A few months ago, a guy from Texas, an experienced copy editor, wrote in with a small correction on our biography of Nap Lajoie. We began an informal dialog about the project, during which he decided to read all of the biographies I had written and provide appropriate corrections for several of them. Many of them were cosmetic (extra space between paragraphs, newspaper not italicized--errors that were much more common when I was doing a lot of the posting preparation by hand).

Next, he read all of the biographies that began with "A," sending me corrections on about 25 of them. He has now completed through the "E"s, but I have only processed partway into the "C"s, and it is hard to keep up. Not satisfied with mere typographical errors, he has corrected won-loss records, the spelling of players' names, batting averages. He has pointed out that the owner of a team must be wrong because that guy did not buy the team until the next year. He knows baseball history very well, and what he does not know he looks up.

I am fascinated by this very friendly and helpful man. He is like our very own W. C. Minor, only without being an insane murderer.

Mark Armour



This issue of *Baseball Lives* includes outstanding articles by BioProject Authors Adam Ulrey and Jack Morris, as well as personal thoughts of BioProject Author Paul Hirsch. I personally want to thank each for their interest in *Baseball Lives* and the BioProject.

The Summer issue of *Baseball Lives* is scheduled to be available for the SABR convention in Atlanta. I hope the Summer issue will be the best yet. And it can be—with your continued support. Please send me your anecdotes, your stories, and your thoughts, about players you have met or researched, about research methods, or simply about the game we all love

Mike Cooney - *Baseball Lives Editor*

## Mike Cuellar - “Superstitions be Damned” By Adam Ulrey

Many players have superstitions in the game of baseball. Wade Boggs would wake up at the same time everyday, eat chicken every dame day, and take exactly 150 groundballs in practice. He would have batting practice at 5:17 and run his sprints at 7:17. Larry Walker was obsessed with the number “3”. His alarm was set at 33 minutes past the hour, he took practice swings in multiples of three, and wore number 33. He was married on Nov. 3<sup>rd</sup> at 3:33 pm and bought 333 tickets for disadvantage kids when he played in Montreal. The tickets were in section 333 at Olympic stadium.

But, no one was more superstition than Mike Cuellar. If there were a superstition club, Mike would have been elected president by a landslide.

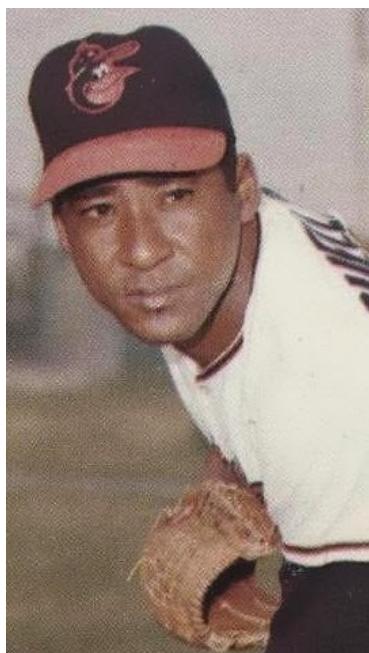
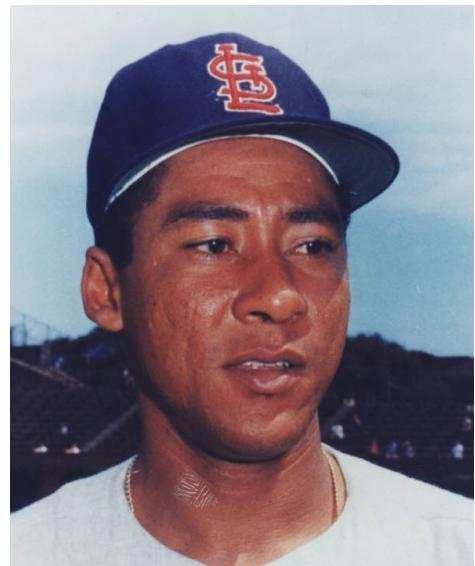
His teammates called him “Chief Crazy Horse” for his strange superstitions and his weird sense of humor. Other players found this out and some even tried to see if they could rattle the lefthander. On May 26, 1972, Alex Johnson, known for getting under players skin, tried to mess with Cuellar’s routine in a game between the Orioles and the Indians. After Johnson caught Boog Powell’s third-out fly ball in the third inning, the Indians leftfielder slowly carried the ball back to the infield. Timing his arrival with Cuellar’s approach to the mound, Johnson tossed the ball to Mike, but Cuellar ducked just in time, and the ball rolled free. Helpfully, the batboy retrieved the ball and threw it back. Once more Cuellar dodged the ball from his path. The ball dribbled toward first base. Momentarily forgetting his teammate’s habits, Powell threw it squarely at Cuellar who had no choice but to catch the ball in self-defense. Disgusted but undeterred, Cuellar tossed it back to the umpire and asked for a new ball. The umpire obliged and threw him another ball. Again Cuellar sidestepped the ball. It trickled passed him and stopped right at the feet of his second baseman Bobby Grich. At long last Grich got the message and rolled the ball to the mound, only after it stopped did Cuellar pick it up, satisfied now that no evil spirits had invaded his place of business.

But don’t be fooled by all of this, under this crazy demeanor was one heck of a pitcher. Cuellar is part of an elite group of Lefthanders; Warren Spahn, Eddie Plank, Lefty Grove and Carl Hubble, who won 18 or more games at least six years in a row. From 1969-1974 Cuellar won 125 games and shared the 1969 Cy Young award with Denny McLain.

Mike started his career in 1959 with the Cincinnati Reds, but it didn’t go well. After getting shelled in two games he was sent back to the minors not to be seen again until 1964 when the Astros brought him up. His coming out year was 1966 when he finished second to the great Sandy Koufax with an ERA of 2.22. The following year he won 16 games and also had 16 complete games. But it was not until after the trade from Houston to Baltimore after the 1968 season that Cuellar would become one of the best pitchers in baseball. In 1971 Cuellar became part of something that will probably never be seen again - four starting pitchers on the same team (Jim Palmer, Dave McNally, Pat Dobson, and Cuellar) with 20 or more wins in a season. He still ranks in the top 10 in 10 different pitching categories for the Orioles.

Mike Cuellar would go on to play a total of 15 years winning 185 games with a 3.14 ERA. He was also tough in the postseason going 4-4 with a 2.85 ERA. Mike’s biggest win came in Game #5 of the 1970 World Series against the Cincinnati Reds. With the Orioles up three games to one, they called on Cuellar to pitch what they hoped would be the clinching game. He did not disappoint, after getting racked for three runs in the first inning, he threw eight shutout innings in throwing a 6-3 complete game victory and making Baltimore the World Champions.

It is with great sadness that while I was writing this and his Bio for the 1970 Orioles Bio Project Book that on April 2, 2010, Mike passed away after losing his battle with Stomach cancer. God’s speed Mike and may you rest in peace.



Courtesy 1969 Topps

*Adam Ulrey*

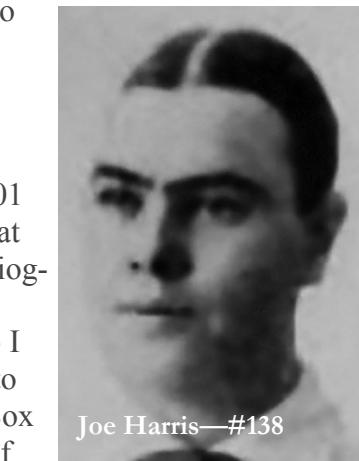
## The Push to 100 and Beyond - - - Bill Nowlin (Continued)

In the last issue of the Newsletter, I announced that – after achieving 100 biographies for BioProject - my new goal was to write 168 biographies. Why 168? I wondered if anyone would figure it out, and to encourage guesses I offered a “swell prize” to anyone who could guess the answer.

No one did – but Dan Desrochers came closest. He guessed that it was to match the number of countries I have traveled to. A good guess – I’ve been to about 130 or so – but it wasn’t the right answer. Still, Dan gets a consolation prize: his choice from a list of books I have written. Dan was contacted and selected my book *Red Sox Threads: Odds & Ends from Red Sox History*.

Now, why 168? It may not be a secret that I’m a Red Sox fan. From 1901 through 2009, the Red Sox have seen 1,597 different players. Ten percent of that total would round up to 160. I thought it would be a nice goal to have written biographies of a full 10% of all the players on the team. So that’s it. Why 168? I’ve actually strayed and written six biographies of people who weren’t Red Sox, so I knew I had to write 166 to reach 160 Red Sox bios. I didn’t figure I would get to #166 by Opening Day, so I figured I’d better plan on a couple more. The Red Sox had an unusually large 23 players who saw their team debut in 2009. I figured if the Sox added 20 more players in 2009, for a total of 1617, I would need to reach 162 Red Sox biographies by the end of the year, to reach the 10% mark.

As of seven days before Opening Day, I’m at #151, but only 146 of them are Red Sox bios. That means I’ve got to write 17 more bios during the course of the season. Heck, that’s less than one per week. As long as I don’t go on the DL, I’ve got a shot at that



Joe Harris—#138

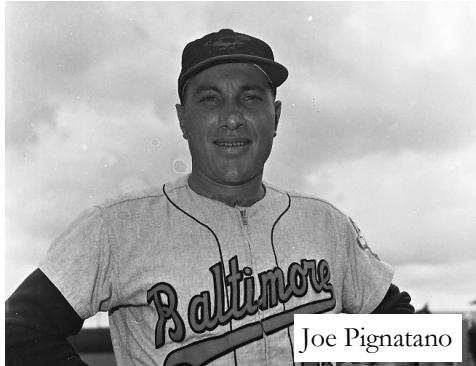
**Bill Nowlin**

### Thoughts from Bio-Author Paul Hirsch

I would like to share how enjoyable it is to talk to older ballplayers. I have interviewed Joe Pignatano, Ralph Branca and Ed Roebuck in the last year or two and it has been a terrific experience. I was very prepared and knew a lot about their careers, which I’m sure helped. The biggest thing was how open these guys were with their stories and their time. Mr. and Mrs. Pignatano and Mr. and Mrs. Roebuck seemed especially grateful to receive the attention and were delighted to read and provide some gentle corrections to the biographies before I turned them in to the editors. I have a standing lunch invitation from the Roebucks, which I intend to take advantage of the next time I’m in Southern California. None of this would have been possible without the SABR Bio Project, proving once again that the more one puts into an organization the more one gets out of it.

Where can someone with a strong, thoughtful interest in baseball go to enjoy some unforgettable experiences? SABR, of course!

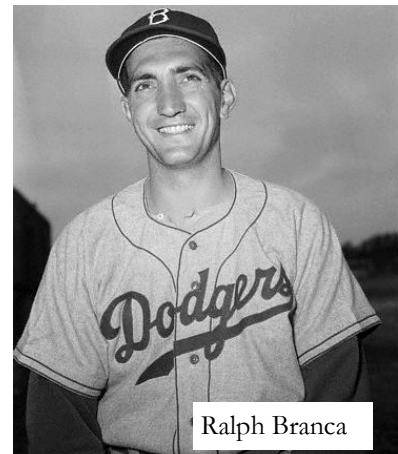
**Paul Hirsch**



Joe Pignatano



Ed Roebuck



Ralph Branca

## Lessons Learned by Bio-Author Jack Morris

One of the first things told to a new baseball historian is that contemporary sources trump ballplayer's recollection. The years, as we all know, have a way of changing the story. I believe this to be true in probably 99% of the cases. But as historians, we must always keep our minds open to the possibility that it may not always be the case. Everything we find must be analyzed to get to the real truth. Here is an example where a contemporary source is most certainly wrong and where a player's recollection is closer to the truth.



Ed Walczak

I recently took on Ed Walczak's biography for the SABR Rhode Island project. Walczak, who was born in Arctic, RI, was a cup-of-coffee player for the hapless Philadelphia Phillies in 1945. Despite having no minor league experience, he played second base for the Phillies for much of the month of September. Previous to the Phillies, he had been in the military for five years. Knowing nothing about Walczak, I was eager to find why the Phillies would sign somebody with no professional baseball experience and play him immediately in the Big Leagues.

I started where every researcher should and emailed Gabriel Schechter of the Baseball Hall of Fame to get Walczak's file. I didn't expect much and was not too shocked to see that his file contained only two articles. The first was his obituary from Baseball America. It had no more information than I could glean from Walczak's entry in Baseball Reference. But the second article was pure gold! Or so I thought. It was one-paragraph article from an unknown newspaper. The article had been hand dated by somebody in the Hall of Fame as having run on September 13, 1945, 10 days after Walczak's debut. It read:

### A WELCOME "GIFT"

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. — Joe Walczak, rookie second baseman of the Phillies who has made such an impression on Ben Chapman, was a gift. The youngster sent a telegram to Herb Pennock offering to pay his way from New York to Boston if the Blue Jays would give him a chance. Pennock told him to come along — he made good and got his fare back.

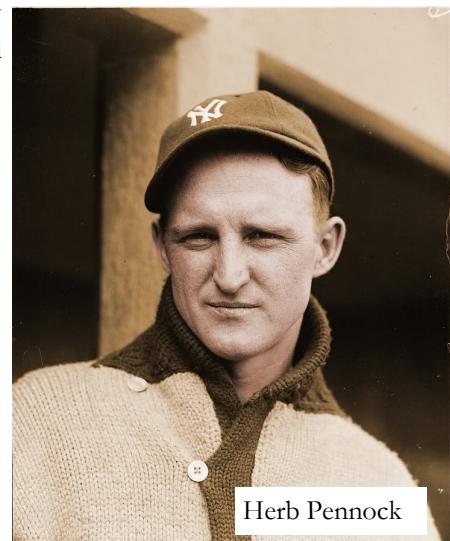
What a great story! Walczak had the guts to, out of the blue, wire Pennock and basically beg for a try out — even offering to pay his train fare to Boston. Without even doing any other research, I wrote my first paragraph of the biography based on this article. The rest could be filled in when I did more research. But for somebody who batted .211 in 20 games for a brutally bad team, this clearly was the most interesting moment of his baseball career.

I was a little concerned about the wrong first name in the story but I knew newspapers were shoddy with first names. It clearly was Ed Walczak they were talking about in the story because his first game came after the Phillies series in Boston. And he had a somewhat unusual last name. He is still the only Walczak to play Major League Baseball.

I then dove into my research. I soon found that there was an oral history interview with Walczak at the SABR offices. I was thrilled. I was less than thrilled after hearing it though. It had been conducted in 1973 and the quality wasn't great. It was also choppy and clearly had missed the beginning of the interview.

I was told that Harrington "Kit" Crissey was responsible for the interview so I quickly emailed Kit. I asked him if he still had a transcription. He did, and in fact, it was published in a book he wrote called Teenagers, Graybeards, and 4-F's: An Informal History of Major League Baseball During the Second World War, As Told by the Participants. He kindly offered to mail me the pertinent pages of the book with the Walczak interview.

I was excited to receive the interview. I couldn't wait to find out what golden nuggets lay within. As expected, there were nuggets but it caused me to have to revamp my entire lead to my story.



Herb Pennock

## Lessons Learned (Continued)

The very first paragraph stunned me. Here's what Walczak said:

*"I was playing ball for the Army Air Corps in Great Bend, KS and our team participated in a big tournament [15<sup>th</sup> annual Kansas State Semi-Pro Tournament]. I was picked as an all-star shortstop. The coach of the Cessna Bobcats had arranged a deal whereby I'd go to San Diego. But then I learned that I was about to be discharged, so I went to Fort Devens in Massachusetts. Meanwhile, I'd gotten a call from Ben Chapman, who asked me to come to Boston for a tryout. So I went there and he promptly signed me up. This was August of 1945. I guess Chapman had someone at the tournament in Kansas who sent in a report on me. The Red Sox has also had a scout there looking at me, and he wanted to sign me up."*

There was no mention of calling Pennock or of offering to pay for his train fare. My lead paragraph that I had so quickly written was in question now.

The two stories were almost complete opposites. The contemporary source story implied that Walczak was an unknown – almost desperate to get a tryout. Walczak's recollection was that he was signed in the traditional way – by being scouted. He was known by Organized Baseball scouts and it was only a matter of time before he played in Organized Baseball.

So I had a choice to make. I knew that even minor league teams scouted ballplayers back then. Giving tryouts to unknowns was very unusual.

In the papers in Kansas, his military team had made a big splash at the state tournament in Wichita. There were a lot of scouts there for two reasons – the war was over and ballplayers were being allowed to go back to Organized Baseball. Also, the National Semi-Pro tournament soon followed after the Kansas state tournament in Wichita. The National Semi-Pro tournament was a hotbed for potential professional players.

Were the Phillies that desperate that they would tryout a player sight unseen in the last month of the season – especially with all the newly available ballplayers who were being discharged from the services? Even though the Phillies had been the laughing stock of the National League for the past decade or more, they were under new ownership that had deeper pockets than previous owners and was committed to winning. It was ownership that would eventually lead them to their first World Series appearance in 35 years five years later in 1950.

One fact I considered suspect in the contemporary story was that Walczak traveled from New York to Boston for the tryout. In fact, Walczak was conveniently 50 miles from Boston at Fort Devens when he went to Boston – not in New York.

He backed that up later in the interview. He said that after he was signed, he was dropped off the train from Boston to New York, where the Phillies were going to play the Giants, to pick up "clean clothes" at his home in New London, CT. He hadn't even gone home since leaving the army.

Something else bothered me about the contemporary story. Surely Walczak would have mentioned offering to pay his fare. Such an unusual offer wouldn't be forgotten especially if it had made him a Major Leaguer.

I think you have to use common sense in these instances. As much as I wanted the contemporary source to be correct, it just didn't pass the "smell test." The contemporary story just didn't make sense.

In the end, I had to completely redo my lead. I believe the contemporary source was a piece of shoddy reporting. It may have been a rumor the reporter heard or a whisper-down-the-lane fact now misconstrued. Whatever the reason, I don't think there's any doubt that, in this unusual case, the player's recollection was correct and the contemporary source was wrong.

*Jack Morris*



Ben Chapman

## A Salute to Len Levin



Len Levin by Linda Lotridge Levin

Let's briefly place Len Levin in the limelight. Len has been a SABR member since 1977, and the driving force behind the Lajoie/Start chapter in Southern New England since the middle 1980s. Len was on the committee for the 1984 SABR convention, held in Providence. After the convention was over, members in the area decided to form a chapter and Len was elected chairman. He has served as chair ever since, for 25 years. The chapter has held two well-attended regional meetings a year since January 1985.

Now retired, Len was a journalist for his [entire](#)

working career (1953-2008), and was an editor for most of that time. He spent most of his career at the *Providence Journal*, where he was metro news editor until he took a buyout and departed in 1996. Before the *Journal*, he worked at the *Pawtucket Times* and after his years with the *Journal* he worked at the *Patriot Ledger* in Quincy on a part-time basis.

A quick tally of the various pieces he's proofread for BioProject shows a total that passed the 500 mark at the very beginning of 2010. Asked how often he's involved in editing these biographies, Len said, "Except when I'm away on a trip, a week seldom goes by that I'm not editing someone's biography. I like the work, and I hope that in a small way I'm helping to maintain the standards of the English language. Besides, it's fun reading about all those ballplayers."

Len has served as associate editor on several of the Red Sox team books and two Tigers books, as well as the 1969 Mets book, the 1959 White Sox book, and is hard at work editing all the bios for the forthcoming 1947 Brooklyn Dodgers book, the 1964 Phillies project, and intended forthcoming books on Connecticut and Rhode Island natives. He is currently at work on the first player biography he'll have written under the aegis of SABR, Chet Nichols.

Matt Silverman, co-editor with Ken Samelson of *The Miracle Has Landed*, the team book on the 1969 New York Mets, expresses his appreciation of Len's work: "Having a set of eyes like Len's checking on figures and feats from 40 years ago was a real comfort. *The Miracle Has Landed* is a far better book because of Len's input." Don Zminda concurs. Don was the editor of the 1959 White Sox book. He says, "If there was an MVP Award for the people who helped produce *Go-Go to Glory*, Len Levin would have won in a landslide. As an Associate Editor, Len reviewed every manuscript in the book, and his thoroughness, attention to detail and commitment to quality helped make even the best articles even better. And one more thing: he was a pleasure to work with." In many of the books, it is indeed more than just the bios which Len has read. For the 1947 Dodgers book – still in the works under editor Lyle Spatz, Len has already edited 42 biographies and seven articles. **And counting.**

## FROM THE EDITOR'S NOTEBOOK - Jan Finkel

As is true of many stories, this one starts small a little while ago, back in the last century, in a small state in area and population but a state that's never been afraid of big ideas. Tom Simon of the Larry Gardner (now Gardner-Waterman) Chapter of SABR suggested a book of biographies of Vermonters who had played in the majors. The result, *Green Mountain Boys of Summer: Vermonters in the Major Leagues, 1882-1993*, was published in 2000. Not one to tire easily, Tom embarked on a larger venture. Thought Tom, "How about a collection of biographies of the most important players, managers, executives, and umpires of the Deadball Era?" He put out a call, several dozen writers answered, and *Deadball Stars of the National League* came to light in 2004 as an official SABR publication distributed to the entire membership.

Mark Armour had been writing and contributing to *Deadball Stars* and came up with an idea that he presented at the SABR convention in Boston in 2002—How about a website with a biography of everybody who's ever played in the majors? People thought Mark was crazy. It was impossible to accomplish. He was not discouraged. The BioProject was born.

Enter Tom Simon again, already a demonstrably brilliant, visionary, and affable man, who turns out to be a generous one as well. Tom, having conferred with his authors, offered the nearly three-dozen bios from *Green Mountain Boys* for uploading to the website. So now we had a collection of biographies right off the bat, in a manner of speaking. And Tom wasn't through. Would we like the bios from *Deadball Stars of the National League*? I'm not sure, but I think Mark said yes before Tom finished the question.

David Jones took up the mantle from Tom and with many of the same writers and some new ones put together *Deadball Stars of the American League*, published in 2006. David reached the same agreement with Mark as had Tom. With material from the two Deadball books we had about 300 biographies.

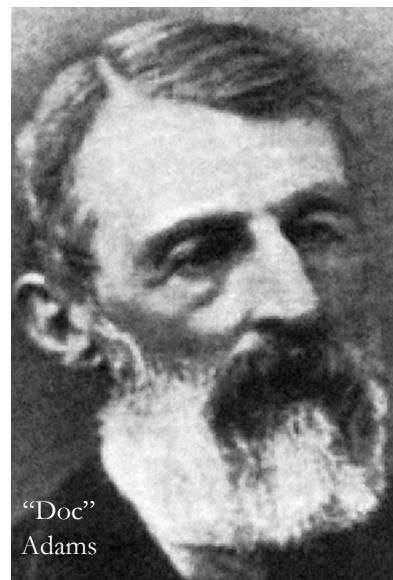
A device of many stories is the deliberate interruption—sometimes to create suspense, sometimes to increase tension, sometimes to provide information, sometimes because the narrator wants to talk about something else. Remember when we find out how Odysseus got the scar on his leg?

We weren't exclusively dependent on the generosity of Tom Simon and David Jones, not on your life. We were busy researching, writing, editing, and asking SABR members for contributions. If my memory serves (and since I'm telling the story, it does), the first bio to go up on the website was John Thorn's of Daniel "Doc" Adams, who just might have been the father of baseball. How cool is that?

Nature, they tell me, abhors a vacuum—just wanted you to know that some science slipped into my English major brain all those years ago and to introduce a new character.

While all of this was going on, you see, up in Boston chapter member David Southwick was thinking. The Vermont and Deadball books had gone over well, so maybe, he reasoned, other collective biographies would find readers. David thought of a book devoted to a team which had its 30<sup>th</sup> anniversary coming up – the 1975 Boston Red Sox. Spearheaded by Bill Nowlin and Cecilia Tan, '75: *The Red Sox Team that Saved Baseball* came out to a receptive audience. In time for another anniversary, *The 1967 Impossible Dream Red Sox* came out, edited by Bill and Dan Desrochers.

Like Topsy it just growed. The year 2008 saw two more anniversary team books, one on the 1918 Red Sox and another (thanks to the Braves expertise of Bob Brady and Saul Wisnia) on both the



"Doc"  
Adams

## FROM THE EDITOR'S NOTEBOOK - (Continued)

1948 Braves and Red Sox. Last year saw *Lefty, Double X, and The Kid* on the 1939 Red Sox. More Red Sox collections are in various stages of production—1901 (the Americans), 1912, the 1950s, and one on BoSox who didn't make it to the 1967 or 1975 teams but left their mark in The Hub. While we're in New England, let's not forget the National League had a team in Boston, too; Rob Joel is making certain the Miracle Braves of 1914 are appropriately memorialized.

And Boston doesn't have a monopoly. The 1959 Go Go White Sox have their own book on ACTA, *Go-Go to Glory*, as do the Mets of 1969, *The Miracle Has Landed*. Mark Pattison and Dave Raglin made sure that the Tigers of 1968 are out there, with *Sock It To 'Em Tigers*, and a volume on the 1984 Tigers is on its way later this year. Thanks to Stew Thornley (and another group of our active biographers), *Minnesotans in Baseball* gives natives of that great state a book to themselves, and Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Canada are in the works. The 1947 Dodgers of Jackie Robinson are moving right along, to be followed by their Subway Series opponents—the bunch that had the other DiMaggio, the one named Joe.

The 1954 Indians are coming down the pike. Moving right along are the 1964 Cardinals and Phillies—not a lot of love there, have to feel for someone contributing to each book. The 1970 Orioles project is well underway, as is a 1979 Orioles book coming together thanks to Tom Heinlein.

In addition, Jewish Major Leaguers, Inc., and SABR are collaborating on a project. Moreover, Merrie Fidler of the All American Girls Professional Baseball League (AAGPBL) and Bill Nowlin are coordinating a non-print endeavor in which bios will be posted jointly on the AAGPBL and BioProject websites. The Elysian Fields Chapter has resolved to produce a team book on the 1946 Newark Eagles, and initial efforts are underway. Finally, and information about this came in recently, Rob Fitts has announced that the Asian Baseball Committee is starting on a biography project.

These are just the projects I know of. SABR members have become so prolific that I bet there's at least one more in the works I haven't heard of yet.

Every one of these books goes through the BioProject process with a system of dedicated peer readers, fact-checkers, and editors of which too much cannot be said.

The beauty of all of this is that once the books have been out for a year or a little more, the biographies (as always, revised and updated by their authors if they so desire) will come to the BioProject.

Everything has come full-circle from Tom Simon to Mark Armour to Bill Nowlin to the editors, compilers, and writers of all of the collective biographies. In some cases it's hard to tell which came first, the book or the biography. It reminds me a bit of the question about the chicken and the egg.

Note: I don't want to interrupt the flow of the paragraph discussing the projects in various stages of progress, including some that have already been published, nor do I wish to burden readers with a series of parenthetical comments. However, I do want to ensure that the respective editors receive appropriate mention.

1959 White Sox—Don Zminda

1969 Mets—Matthew Silverman and Ken Samelson

Connecticut Natives—John Cizik

Rhode Island Natives—Ray Birch

Canada Natives—Tom Hawthorn

1947 Dodgers and Yankees—Lyle Spatz

1954 Indians—Joseph Wancho

1964 Cardinals—John Stahl

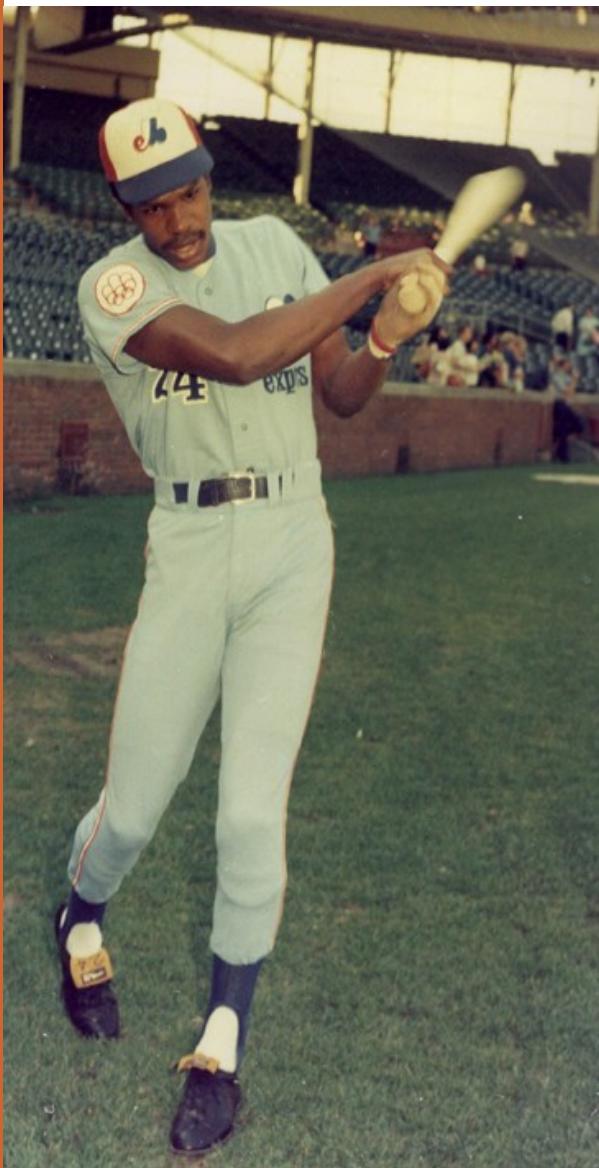
1964 Phillies—Mel Marmer

1970 Orioles—Mal Allen

1979 Orioles—Tom Heinlein

*Jan Finkel*

## Andre Dawson



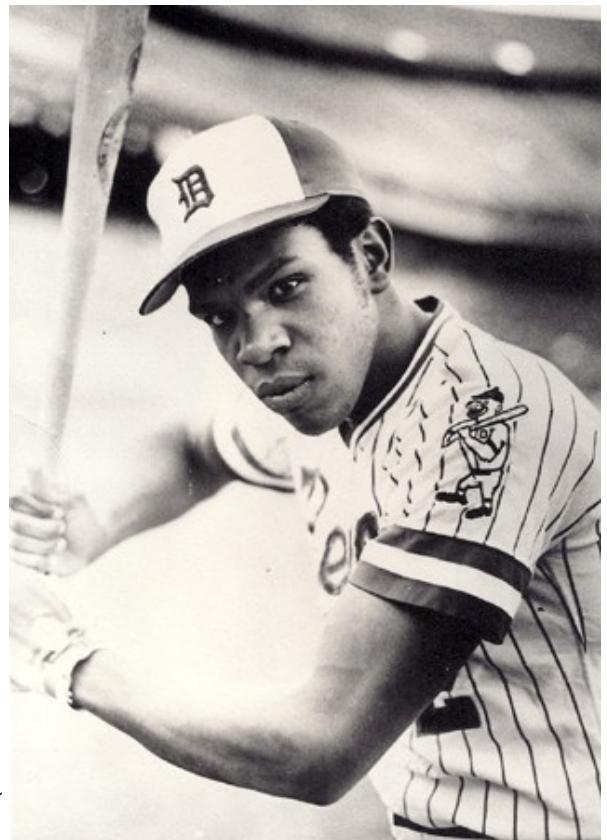
In the Winter issue of *Baseball Lives*, I wrote I hoped to start my follow-up on Andre Dawson with: "**Recently elected to the Baseball Hall of Fame**," Andre Dawson was known to wear uniform number 10 for the Montreal Expos and the Boston Red Sox. He wore uniform number 8 for the Chicago Cubs and the Florida Marlins. But - unknown to most baseball, and most Andre Dawson, fans, he also wore number 24 for the Expos.

When searching for early photographs of Dawson, I found a photo where he was wearing a number 24 Expos uniform. Several years ago I had the opportunity to show him the photograph and ask about the number 24.

He told me he had never seen a picture of himself in the 24 uniform. Dawson explained that he was given the number 24 when the Expos brought him up from the minor leagues in late 1976. He only wore number 24 for a week or so. It was then that the Expos traded for a first baseman named Tony Perez.

Tony Perez was an established star. Andre Dawson was a raw rookie.

Tony Perez wore number 24. Andre Dawson began wearing number 10. The rest is history



Speaking of History, On the right is a photo of Andre Dawson as a member of the Denver AAA team in 1976.

I would be remiss not to provide a photo of Andre Dawson as a Chicago Cub. So - See the back page.

Finally - as you know, I was able to open with:

**"Recently elected to the Baseball Hall of Fame  
- Andre Dawson.**

**Congratulations Andre**

*Mike Cooney*

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**SABR BioProject**  
**Committee**



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WITH  
BASEBALL LIVES**

**Bioproject.sabr.org**



**Andre Dawson  
Hall of Fame  
2010**

The Baseball Biography Project is an ongoing effort to produce comprehensive biographical articles on every person who ever played or managed in the major leagues, as well as any other person who touched baseball in a significant way. The project is run by the BioProject Committee of the Society for American Baseball Research. (SABR)

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