

17 MAY 94

Dear Bill,

You can't imagine how surprised I was to hear from your son Brian. Talk about a voice from the past! He told me you were dying and that you had fond memories of our baseball team. I tried to remember as much as I could at the time, and have been thinking about that year. It was quite a summer.

Our team reminded me of the Bad News Bears. Rag-tag, and sometimes barely enough players to field a team. We kicked and scratched and managed to hold on long enough to get into the tournament. I remember our regular season didn't go too well, but you held us together to see the season through. I think we were in last place going into the tourney. I know we were definitely the underdogs. The diagram on the next page is my best guess as to who played where.