

# On Target

By Sturgis Hedrick



PLEASE PLACE YOURSELF in the position of Rodney Kemp, manager of the defending champion Seashore League baseball champion Carteret Tides.

This is our week. We hope to repeat our victory over the Coastal Greys at 8 p.m. in Swinson Park tomorrow. We can up-end the Newport Red Sox Sunday at 2 p.m. on Gannon Talbert Field.

Maybe it presents a tough challenge. But should we achieve our goal, 2 victories over the weekend, then we will pass the Coastal Greys and rest in third place with 5 wins, 6 defeats for a .455 standing.

We have our pride. Let us see whether we can display on the playing field the class we know we have. In other words, we accept the gauntlet Fate has tossed at our feet. Let us see what we shall see.

FORGET THE AGE-OLD axiom of sports that the legs go first, when a fine athlete's career churns to a halt. What about enthusiasm, the desire to play the game?

Sometimes the body fails and delivers the message that the human machine just can't go on. "You're physically unable," the nerve-ends telegraph to the brain center.

Yet we've all seen the exception, the case where the desire to excel outreaches the physical stamina. The name of the ageless Satchel Paige comes first to mind. But what about those never-say-die stars of our own Seashore and Eastern baseball leagues.

You're going to have to cut the

## SEASHORE BASEBALL STANDINGS

	W	L	AVG.
Eastern Blues	9	2	.818
Newport Red Sox	6	4	.600
Coastal Greys	5	6	.455
Carteret Tides	3	6	.333
Salter Path			
Braves	3	8	.273

## GAME TOMORROW AT 8 P.M.

Greys at Tides (Swinson Park).

## GAMES SUNDAY AT 2 P.M.

Red Sox at Tides (Gannon Talbert Field).

Blues at Braves (Salter Path Ball Park).

(To be played at later date if Blues are competing in National Baseball Congress Regionals in Roxboro).

uniform off competitors like Jack Daughtrey and Crawford Pigott, just to mention a very few.

THIS ALL-IMPORTANT emphasis on the will to win showed itself in dramatic focus in the just-concluded regional Babe Ruth diamond competition.

Some of these youngsters, age 13-18, appeared to have all the physical tools to go onward and upward in the highest ranks of baseball. And they all burned up the diamond with their overwhelming zeal.

Russ Willan, an age-old salt perhaps

a day or so beyond his best playing days, dramatized how his leadership and knowledge of the game can best blend with the will to win and the outstanding natural skills of his Carteret County Senior Babe Ruth All-Stars.

WILLAN'S CARTERET entry won in a cake-walk over the favored Senior entries from Havelock and New Bern. Havelock, playing with virtually its identical lineup that destroyed Carteret West and East in high-school competition, found Manager Russ' Carteret Babe Ruth Stars quite a different cup of tea.

Bolstered only by the presence of four players from White Oak and Jay Garner, who has gone from school to a career as an electrician, Carteret eliminated Havelock, 3-0. 'Tis true that the White Oaks and Jay Garner helped the Willan-coached champions.

But Russ' Carteret Stars also played without Donald Willis and Bruce Norman, both of whom played for West Carteret High School, but now have gone on to Seashore League adult baseball.

I HATE TO GIVE away this secret, but you've got to peg Joe-Boy Willis as the softest financial touch in the entire Seashore League. Mark this down as a real-life vignette that happened — so help me, Hannah — Friday night in Swinson Park.

"Joe-Boy, my family is starving and my check book reads zero," quoth a reporter to Mr. Money-Bags Willis of the Eastern Blues.

(See ON TARGET Pg. 4-A)