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To report a change of address for your Memories and Dreams subscription, please contact the Membership Department at (607) 547-0397 or via email at membership@baseballhall.org.
Induction Weekend is incredibly special to me. Every summer since I was elected in 1989, I’ve made the trip to Cooperstown to be a part of these magical events in late July that honor our newest members and celebrate our universal love of baseball, all alongside my fellow Hall of Famers and some of the game’s greatest fans.

At the Induction Ceremony, plaques representing each new member are unveiled, as our beloved fraternity grows. The new electees take the podium to share moments of genuine reflection and appreciation in front of tens of thousands of fans and flanked by their new Hall of Fame teammates. It is at this moment that these individuals officially join the ranks of baseball immortals. History unfolds on that stage and throughout the Village of Cooperstown over four days of events during Induction Weekend.

Whenever I come back to this village for Induction Weekend, I reconnect with my heroes of the diamond – my fellow Hall of Famers – who I admire and respect so much. We relive cherished moments, carry our traditions and soak up a collective appreciation for the impact that baseball has had on our lives. The thousands of fans who attend the weekend share in a similar experience, and it’s something that every baseball fan should have the opportunity to enjoy.

While it is sad that we won’t be adding to those memories this summer, the Hall of Fame’s Board of Directors made the right decision in unanimously voting to cancel 2020 Induction Weekend events. The decision was made out of concern for the health and well-being of all the people who would want to be a part of the event – from us Hall of Famers to the fans and the hundreds of staff members who make the weekend run smoothly – and in line with government recommendations about safety and large gatherings during the pandemic.

I had been thinking the same thing. If Induction Weekend had gone forward, how many people would not have been able to join? How many Hall of Famers would not have felt comfortable traveling? It wouldn’t be right to deliver a different experience for our newest Hall of Fame members than what the rest of us had the joy of experiencing during our induction years. And it wouldn’t be right for the fans of the Class of 2020 either, who want to be a part of the most meaningful and important moment in each of these gentlemen’s baseball careers. It would not represent what the Hall means to all of us who love the game, or the magnitude of what the ceremony should be.

I’m already looking forward to Sunday, July 25, 2021, when the Hall of Fame will welcome its very deserving new members – Class of 2020 Hall of Famers Derek Jeter, Marvin Miller, Ted Simmons and Larry Walker – into our brotherhood, alongside any newly elected members of the Class of 2021.

So many of you had planned to join us in Cooperstown for this year’s Induction Weekend events – some for the first time and others returning as part of your annual summertime tradition. I hope to see you all next July for what will surely be a very special celebration – for the Class of 2020 and the Class of 2021, for Cooperstown and for all of baseball. It will mean we’re back to where we should be, in baseball and as a society.

Next July, I’ll take my familiar spot in the lobby of the beautiful Otesaga Resort Hotel to say hello to all of the Hall of Famers as they pass through. I’ll spend a few extra minutes with our newest members to remind them of how important this honor is. And we’ll all celebrate this game we love so much.

Johnny Bench played 17 seasons with the Cincinnati Reds and was elected to the Hall of Fame in 1989.
Enhanced health and safety procedures at the Hall of Fame

In response to the coronavirus pandemic, the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum has developed a comprehensive health and safety plan in accordance with guidelines provided by the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention and New York State, and reviewed by a certified Industrial Hygiene Technician, to ensure cleanliness, physical distancing and reduced contact for both visitors and staff.

Timed admission tickets are available for purchase online, with Hall of Fame Members given the opportunity to book their tickets in advance of the general public. These tickets will allow visitors to reserve a specific date and time to enter the Museum, alleviating congestion in the front lobby and throughout the Museum.

Per New York State guidelines, the use of face masks for all staff and guests will be required. Within the Museum, all exhibit spaces are expected to remain open and functional, and guests will receive a rubber-tipped stylus to use when interacting with touch-screens and buttons.

Directional markers have been added to Museum spaces, along with signage reminding visitors of safety procedures, and more than 25 hand sanitizing stations have also been placed throughout the Museum. Until further notice, the Hall of Fame’s larger gathering spaces and theaters will remain closed.

Increased cleaning and disinfection will take place both within Museum spaces and office areas, while protective clear acrylic shields have been installed at the admission desk and at check-out counters within the Museum Store.

Additionally, employee spaces and schedules have been adjusted to accommodate physical distancing, with staggered arrivals and departures to limit staff overlap. All employees will be given a health screening assessment and temperature check each day prior to entering the Museum.

The most up-to-date information about the Hall of Fame’s status and additional information about health and safety procedures can be found at baseballhall.org.

We hope you will visit us again soon in Cooperstown!

THANK YOU to the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum donors for their recent gifts to support our mission to preserve history, honor excellence and connect generations. Memorial and honorary gifts are listed below.

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CORRECTION
In the Opening Day issue of Memories and Dreams, Tom Seaver’s consecutive strikeout mark on page 37 was misidentified. One pitcher has come within one of this mark: Doug Fister of the Detroit Tigers on Sept. 27, 2012, vs. the Royals.
John Steinbeck published “The Grapes of Wrath” on April 14, 1939. Change – as was written in Chapter 14 – was a central theme in Steinbeck’s novel, focusing on western migration and the growth of the western states, and the story of the Joads, their pursuit of change and the hope that spurred them on, resonated with readers the world over.

That year, of course, would come to be defined far less by the publication of one of the great American novels, but instead by the start of World War II on Sept. 1, when Germany invaded Poland. The United States would not be drawn into the conflict until late in 1941, following the bombing of Pearl Harbor, but the prospect of war hung heavily over the American people for years prior.

In the midst of all this, the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum opened its doors, the building and its honorees a resolute testament to what the American people sought: Leaven in times of hardship, strength in the face of overwhelming odds and hope to carry through it all.

The first class of immortals – Ty Cobb, Walter Johnson, Christy Mathewson, Babe Ruth and Honus Wagner – were elected in 1936, but it wasn’t until three years later, as part of Baseball’s Centennial Celebration, that the first Induction Ceremony was held. The Hall of Fame’s dedication, on June 12, 1939, was the crowning achievement of a four-month celebration throughout the game, honoring baseball’s supposed 100th anniversary.

“Baseball has become, through the years, not only a great national sport but also the symbol of America as the melting pot,” said President Franklin D. Roosevelt. “It seems to me that the Museum will be a place of special interest, particularly in this centennial year of baseball.”

The President was correct. More than 12,000 fans – along with dozens of media outlets and radio broadcasters – gathered on Main Street that Monday afternoon for the induction of 25 new electees.

Unbeknownst to attendees at the time, it would be the last Induction Ceremony to be held for a number of years. The Baseball Writers’ Association of America did not hold elections in 1941, 1943 or 1944. In 1942, the BBWAA elected Rogers Hornsby, but World War II-related travel restrictions prohibited an Induction Ceremony.

At the end of the decade, two joint Induction Ceremonies were held, in 1947 and 1949, at which point the Class of 1946 and Class of 1947, and the Classes of 1948 and 1949, respectively, were formally inducted into the Hall of Fame.

Next year, for the first time in more than 70 years, there will be another joint Induction Ceremony when the Class of 2020 and any electees from the Class of 2021 are honored on Sunday, July 25, 2021.

A lot has, of course, changed since the end of the 1940s, both in baseball and around the world. Wars have been fought, lives lost, countries changed.
Thirteen men have served as President of the United States, and nine others have presided over the game as the Commissioner of Baseball. But one thing that hasn’t changed is the magic of Hall of Fame Weekend itself; a weekend that has come to be treasured by generations of fans, writers and Hall of Famers alike.

“I come up here every year... and it’s an honor and a pleasure to return... [Cooperstown] is the greatest little town in the world, I think,” Phil Niekro said. True to his word, the Hall of Famer and current member of the Board of Directors has been on stage for all but three Induction Ceremonies since his own in 1997.

“If you come once, you want to come every year,” explained Jack O’Connell, the secretary-treasurer of the Baseball Writers’ Association of America and a longtime sportswriter covering the New York Yankees and New York Mets.

Since 1994, O’Connell has been the voice at the other end of the phone when Hall of Famers receive their call to Cooperstown, which meant that Hall of Fame Weekend 1995 was his first opportunity to experience the pageantry.

“I’d been to the Hall only twice before, in the winter and in early spring, so I’d never experienced it in that big month of July. It was really eye opening,” O’Connell said.

That summer was a big one for Philadelphia Phillies fans, who saw franchise legends Mike Schmidt and Richie Ashburn elected alongside Leon Day, William Hulbert and Vic Willis, who were inducted posthumously.

“What I remember was just a sea of red throughout the weekend,” O’Connell recalled. “Everyone was wearing the Phillies red. It was amazing to go out to the Clark Sports Center and see this tremendous outpouring of affection.”

“When the Hall of Famers look out over the crowd, they look out and see that those are the best fans,” 40-year sportswriting veteran Kevin Kernan said. “All fans are good, but these are the ones who came out and made the trip. These are special fans.”

From Friday’s arrivals, to Saturday’s Awards Presentation and Parade of Legends, to the main event on Sunday and the Legends of the Game Roundtable event the next day, there’s no shortage of memorable moments during Hall of Fame Weekend.

“It’s got a little bit of everything,” Kernan remarked. “Who wouldn’t be happy there?”

For O’Connell, the acceptance speeches on Sunday afternoon remain standout memories. He recalls Don Sutton’s moving speech in 1998 about his father and his childhood, and how Ryne Sandberg, who was often so quiet in the clubhouse, delivered one of the most exhilarating addresses in 2005.

“Bill Mazeroski dropped his speech (in 2001), and Kirby Puckett picked it up,” O’Connell said. “He [Mazeroski] was so moved by the moment that he couldn’t put it into words.”

The speeches stand out to the Hall of Famers themselves, too. Joe Morgan recalls how one of the highlights of his own induction came after he gave his acceptance speech in 1990.
“After I finished my speech, Ted Williams came over and said, ‘Joe, you did a great job. You took enough credit, and you gave enough credit.’”

Morgan is no stranger to unusual circumstances befalling Hall of Fame Weekend. His induction, alongside Jim Palmer, was initially postponed and then moved indoors due to inclement weather, but not even a little rain could squelch the magic.

“I would’ve loved to have had mine out on the stage, but nothing was going to rain on my parade... It’s more about what it is than where it was. It was more about being inducted with these other legends of the game, rather than where they were inducting me.”

The Reds legend and Vice Chairman of the Hall of Fame Board of Directors is already gearing up for next year’s ceremony.

“I’m looking forward to having the Class of 2020 get fully inducted,” Morgan said. “They’re all Hall of Famers, but until you walk up on that stage, there’s just something missing. And that will complete their journeys, when they get up there.

“You’re going back to where the game started. You’re going back to a small town that reminds you of those small communities where the game began, and it hasn’t changed over the years. [Cooperstown] is still an old-fashioned baseball town, an old-fashioned community.”

This has been a year of immense, unprecedented change but, as Steinbeck wrote 81 years ago, we keep reaching forward, stumbling ever-onward in our quest for hope. Hall of Fame Weekend may have been postponed, but the game itself – its history, its stories, its characters – and the magic of Cooperstown memories remain sources of solace and light as they have for generations.

“I believe it will come back strong,” Kernan said. “I think it’s going to become a more special place, if that’s possible.”

Isabelle Minaian is the digital content specialist at the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum.
ome Hall of Famers are synonymous not only with their on-field achievements, but also with the years in which they received their bronze plaques in Cooperstown.

In 1966, Ted Williams famously advocated for the Hall to include Negro Leagues legends. Hank Aaron and Frank Robinson, two of baseball’s most prolific sluggers, entered the Plaque Gallery together in 1982. And many Cooperstown residents can still recall the way every inch of grass, all the way to the outer hills surrounding the Clark Sports Center, was occupied when Tony Gwynn and Cal Ripken Jr. drew a record 82,000 people in 2007.

But this year’s unprecedented coronavirus pandemic has evoked a different set of historical circumstances for Cooperstown’s jewel event. With public health and safety considerations postponing this year’s Induction Ceremony, the July 25, 2021, event will cast a wider net as it honors the Class of 2020 and, should anyone earn election, the Class of 2021.

While it’s certainly unusual to see multiple Hall classes share the stage, it’s not unprecedented. Here’s a brief look at the three previous occasions when the Hall played “catch-up” and honored multiple induction classes in one year.

1947 Induction Ceremony

The world was still a month away from the elation of V-E Day when the Old-Timers Committee announced the election of 10 new Hall of Famers in April 1945. And when the Committee announced 11 more selections in late April ‘46, America was still adjusting to the new normal following World War II. But when the BBWAA announced the following year that it had elected its first Hall of Famers since Rogers Hornsby in 1942 – a class that included Mickey Cochrane, Frankie Frisch, Lefty Grove and Carl Hubbell – there was overwhelming reason to finally celebrate again in Cooperstown.

And so a platform was erected outside the Museum’s front steps on Main Street. And on July 21, 1947, the Hall honored both the Classes of ‘46 and ‘47. The Cooperstown Central School District’s marching band drummed up the fanfare for VIPs, including National League president Ford C. Frick, while as many as 2,000 people jammed the street and sidewalks.

Attendance on the inductee side was limited, as Ed Walsh was the only living electee on the stage that day. (A sparse turnout of inductees wasn’t unusual back then. That year’s preview in the local Freeman’s Journal newspaper posited the ceremony could even be attended “perhaps by some of the players as well.”)

Frick was lauded as much as any of that day’s honorees, thanks to how he had helped grow the ceremony since the first edition in 1939. But he was quick to defer credit instead to the beauty of the game, stating that the Hall of Fame was as “inevitable as baseball” itself.

“It belongs to the kid with his first baseball bat and glove,” said Frick, “and the man in his shirt sleeves sitting on the bleachers, the little old lady listening on a broadcast… it is truly a part of American life.”

More than four times the ceremony crowd packed into Doubleday Field for the day’s most anticipated event: The annual Hall of Fame Game between the Braves and Yankees, which many thought would be a preview of that fall’s World Series. The nearby General Electric station in Schenectady set up the first televised broadcast of the exhibition, and the rain held off until the game’s final outs as Boston prevailed, 4-3, in 10 innings over Joe DiMaggio, Yogi Berra and the Bronx Bombers.
were so impressed with the honors they received that neither could offer more than ‘thanks’ in appreciation,” per *The Boston Globe*.

Fred Clarke, a holdover from the Class of 1945, also made the trip to Cooperstown and received his plaque alongside Nichols and Traynor from Branch Rickey—a man never known for being at a loss of words. The eloquent Rickey, just two years removed from helping Jackie Robinson break MLB’s color barrier with the Brooklyn Dodgers, took the opportunity to champion baseball as a potential path to international peace in the aftermath of the war.

“We can hold it up to the world as America’s National Pastime,” said Rickey. “It also is gaining ground and fast becoming a national sport in Latin American countries, as well as Japan.”

Hall of Fame founder Stephen C. Clark picked up a shovel and broke ground on a new wing of the Museum that was completed the following year (the famous Plaque Gallery, as we know it now, was still nine years away). Then it was time for live baseball. The 79-year-old Nichols threw the first ball to the 76-year-old Clarke, and a crowd of
And 12 of the 32 returning Hall of Famers got involved in the itinerary as they came to the podium and read the plaques of previous inductees – including 10 from the Class of 1945 – who never got their time in the induction spotlight.

“The game’s history and all the images,” wrote the late Marty Noble in an MLB.com column, “were more than enough compensation for what and who were missing.”

Now, as we navigate a year unlike any we’ve experienced before, the splendor of another celebration on a sunny Sunday afternoon in Cooperstown keeps us going. Soon enough, the induction stage will be packed again.

Inductee roll call: Lou Gehrig (1939); Rogers Hornsby (1942); Roger Bresnahan, Dan Brouthers, Fred Clarke, Jimmy Collins, Ed Delahanty, Hugh Duffy, Hughie Jennings, King Kelly, Jim O’Rourke, Wilbert Robinson (1945); Hank O’Day, Jacob Ruppert, Deacon White (2013)

Matt Kelly is a freelance writer from Brooklyn.
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t was 81 years ago, in 1939, when the Village of Cooperstown would for at least one day be considered the baseball capital of the world.

When the day of the first Induction Ceremony arrived, Monday, June 12, thousands of fans, newspaper reporters and radio broadcasters were in place at noon on Main Street in front of the newly opened Hall of Fame – where the 25 electees from the first four induction classes (1936-1939) were to be honored with bronze plaques.

“My gosh, there were more people than cows. And this was a farming community,” marveled Catherine Walker, who was only 8 years old at the time and later became a longtime Hall of Fame staffer. “I remember my dad holding me up so that I could see, putting me on his shoulders, but other than that, it was just a big sea of faces.”

Soon considered an established part of the cultural landscape of our nation, the Hall of Fame’s Induction Ceremony would remain a Main Street locale for more than two decades.

In 1966, the Induction Ceremony made the short move from in front of the Hall of Fame, on Main Street, to in front of the Hall of Fame Library in Cooper Park.

“The crowd itself, which doubled any audience they’ve ever had here, was so huge that the Hall of Fame tradition had to be reversed,” wrote The Boston Globe’s Will McDonough in the July 26, 1966, issue of the newspaper. “Normally, the induction is held on the front steps with the crowd on the town’s narrow Main Street.

“For (Ted) Williams, the stage had to be set in Cooper Park behind the building, which still didn’t solve the population problem. A great portion of the throng still remained in front of the building where they could hear, but not see, because there just wasn’t any room left out on back.”

When the Hall of Fame Library, whose steps ultimately served as the stage for Cooper Park Induction Ceremonies, underwent a massive renovation and expansion beginning in the fall of 1991, another location shift was needed.

According to former Hall of Fame curator Ted Spencer, it was Stephen C. Clark Jr., the father of current Hall of Fame Chairman Jane Forbes Clark, who came up with the solution,
which was to move the induction site to the grounds outside the Alfred Corning Clark Gymnasium (now known as the Clark Sports Center) located on Lower Susquehanna Avenue on the south end of the village.

“The day of that first induction, in 1992, the crowds started to fill in, and we realized that it had totally changed the ambiance,” Spencer said. “It had become a real festive atmosphere. It just turned the whole thing into an event. There was no looking back.”

While moving the induction site to its current quarters about a mile south of the Hall of Fame was deemed a temporary fix at the time, it ultimately proved to be a permanent solution.

To date, there have been 71 ceremonies in which a Hall of Famer was inducted. And any story recounting that history must include longtime Cooperstown resident Homer Osterhoudt, who passed away in 2018 at the age of 100, but not before attending every Induction Ceremony from the inaugural affair in 1939 through 2017, except for three while serving in the Army Air Corps as a mechanic during World War II.

“I just like to see all the players,” Osterhoudt, who mixed concrete to build the Baseball Hall of Fame, once said. “And I’ve seen a lot of them through the years. Now everybody wants to take my picture and wants my autograph. I guess I am a celebrity. At least that’s what they say.

“The only reason I kept following them,” added Osterhoudt, who could often be seen at inductions in his later years wearing a sign proclaiming his attendance record, “was because I got the job to help build the Hall of Fame. The thing just grew after the first induction, and I just kept coming back year after year. I never realized how big a deal it would be.”

The Hall of Fame’s membership program also includes a number of longtime induction attendees, among them Ed Giampietro, who has come to Cooperstown every year since 1989.

“Claiming a space for observing the ceremony was not allowed at that 1989 induction, so we bought lawn chairs at the hardware store and then attached them to the area fenced off for families and dignitaries on Saturday prior to induction Sunday,” said Giampietro, a Red Sox fan who came to see Carl Yastrzemski inducted that year. “We then were told the chairs would be removed, so we decided to spend the night in our chairs. Which we did with about 50 or so other folks. We made friends that year and we still see them.

“With induction being moved to the Clark Sports Center in 1992, the large space has afforded many more fans [the opportunity] to enjoy the ceremony. My two sons go with me, and we always look behind us to see how big the crowd is. My love of baseball is directed more toward the history of the sport than the game today. And attending the induction, it’s more of a pilgrimage now.”

According to Museum Member John Greenthal, the irony of being asked about the
evolution of the *Induction Ceremony*, and what makes it special, is its “sameness.”

“I celebrate that sameness because – for me and, I’m sure, for many others – the *Induction Ceremony*, in fact the entire weekend, is a tradition, something that we look forward to and love every year, just as it is and pretty much always has been,” he wrote in a recent email. “Obviously, the inductees change from year to year, but, in addition to their uniform superiority, what is also consistent from summer to summer is the inductees’ joy, pride and humility. In each and every speech… those three emotions seem to me to be universal among each year’s inductees.

“The Clark Sports Center is certainly a more accommodating venue for the induction. Clearly, the intimacy of Cooper Park is gone, but the sense of a celebration or even a festival has definitely taken over.”

Officially, Paul Clark, a member of the Hall of Fame’s Membership program since 2000, remembers attending every *Induction Ceremony* since 1966. But the streak may be longer.

“I owe my love for baseball to my father, Gerald E. Clark, who was the mayor of Cooperstown. We owned a retail clothing store at 88 Main Street for over 60 years and always supported the event, both by attending and selling related merchandise. I even have the large store banner celebrating the official baseball centennial in 1939, framed and hanging in my home office,” said Clark, who now resides 35 miles from Cooperstown in Whitesboro, N.Y. “I was very fortunate in my early years to come to understand this was a very special event. However, in 1966 at 9 years old, I am not sure if I understood the true meaning to being inducted.

“My appreciation for the inductions grew due to the fact that more of the present-day inductees were players that I grew up with. Those ceremonies being held in Cooper Park were much smaller and more local,” Clark added. “The present day ceremony is unbelievably wonderful. Once the inductions moved to the current setting, it improved the Hall of Famers’ comfort and enabled so many more fans to celebrate baseball’s greatest heroes.”

Those who chronicle the National Pastime also have a special connection to the *Induction Ceremony*, an event that is often referred to as the time when your baseball cards come to life. *Bleacher Report*’s national baseball columnist Scott Miller calls it his favorite weekend of the year.

“I’ve had the good fortune and privilege to attend 14 Hall of Fame inductions, and I do not use the word ‘privilege’ lightly,” Miller said. “It is pure baseball – none of the business or economic nonsense. Everybody is happy, it is families together, friends together and generations coming together. In one sense over the years, nothing changes because Cooperstown is timeless and both the tiny village and the Hall of Fame celebration seem to remain the same. Yet, from year to year, everything is different because the inductees change and as such, so, too, does the celebration.”

Bob Nightengale, who has been covering baseball since 1986 and is currently USA Today’s baseball columnist, said: “This pandemic has been horrible for everyone, and on a personal, albeit selfish, level, it ruined my favorite weekend of the year: Hall of Fame Induction Weekend. There is no weekend on the calendar like it. It’s Christmas, Thanksgiving, Independence Day, Memorial Day and New Year’s Eve rolled into one.”

According to Nightengale, he attended his first *Induction Ceremony* in 2009 and has been back every year since.

“I fell in love with Cooperstown at first sight. The experience gets better and better every year. I don’t know if it’s because I get older every year. Or I appreciate it more. Or I just know more people. But I absolutely love it.”

Steven Krasner, who covered the Red Sox for 22 years with *The Providence Journal* before retiring in 2008, was at the 1989 ceremony for the induction of Yastrzemski. He was so impressed with the event that later he decided to attend even when he wasn’t reporting. For the last 15 years or so, he’s made the trip with his wife.

“I love baseball – I played baseball in college and I covered baseball – so to be there for that special occasion at Cooper Park in 1989 was terrific. Just the energy that was there,” Krasner said. “The good feeling of baseball really captured me as a baseball fan, never mind someone who worked covering the sport. Later, I said to my wife that I’d love to go back, that I just loved being there. It’s just baseball. Everyone is there with a shared interest and to have a good time. Baseball is in my blood.

“When I drive into Cooperstown, I always sigh and say, ‘I’m home.’”

**Bill Francis is the senior research and writing specialist at the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum.**

*The 1992 *Induction Ceremony* marked the first year the event was held at the Clark Sports Center in Cooperstown. Hall of Famer Ralph Kiner (right) presented the Ford C. Frick Award to Milo Hamilton on the induction stage while Hall of Fame President Edward Stack (left) looked on.*
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For 21 seasons—including five in Milwaukee—Ted Simmons personified greatness both on and off the field.

The Milwaukee Brewers are proud to congratulate Ted, as well as the entire legendary 2020 class, on their well-deserved induction into the National Baseball Hall of Fame.
TALK OF THE TOWN

HALL OF FAME INDUCTION SPEECHES HAVE RUN THE GAMUT FROM EMOTIONAL TO HYSTERICAL.

BY PHIL ROGERS

Babe Ruth is said to have been a man of few words, and that certainly seemed true on one of the best days of his life.

When Ruth was inducted into the Baseball Hall of Fame in 1939, his speech was shorter than some messages left on answering machines. It was about 200 words and was spoken in roughly 90 seconds as he shared the podium on Main Street in Cooperstown with his fellow electees.

He had at-bats that lasted longer.

This was the style of the day. It wasn’t until the tradition of Induction Weekend became more established that Hall of Famers began really letting loose with personal remembrances and insights into their careers. Some Hall of Famers use their time at the microphone to advocate for changes in the game or, more commonly, to campaign for other candidates they feel are deserving of the ultimate honor.

Some of the best speeches communicate the joy that players feel as they are going about their careers, the pleasure of making a living playing the game they learned as boys.

Stan Musial did that when he was inducted in 1969.

“I know that even after I hurt my arm and I was a dead left-handed pitcher just out of Class D, I never had any intentions of quitting baseball,” Musial said. “Of course, today it’s hard to believe in light of today’s economy, I was making a hundred dollars a month for six months of the year. But that wasn’t too bad, because in the winter time I was working in my father-in-law’s grocery store.

“But I’ve been extremely fortunate, of course, and I’ll tell you this, I would have played baseball and stayed for a lot less because what better way is there to make a living than something you like that you do and get paid for doing this? And as [fellow 1969 inductee Roy Campanella] and the rest of our Hall of Famers said, we’re getting paid for playing a boy’s game.”

Don Sutton had a similar tone when he was inducted in 1998. He talked about the surreal nature of being included in a fraternity of great players he’d imagined playing with as a boy in the Florida panhandle.

“If you don’t feel an aura that’s almost spiritual when you walk through the Hall of Fame and when you stand with these people, then check tomorrow’s obituary. You’re in it,” Sutton said. “These people are the greatest.

“My mother used to worry about my imaginary friends ’cause I would be out in the yard playing ball. She worried because she didn’t know a Mickey or a Whitey or a Yogi or a Moose or an Elston, but I played with them every day. And every day, they let a kid come out and play with them, and I thank them.

“Because they let me play with them, and because I could play it here, I had a thousand games experience when I got to Dodger Stadium for the first time. Because they let me play with them, I wasn’t nervous ’cause I’d already played with some of the greatest.”

Satchel Paige’s speech in 1971 is one of the most memorable ever. He talked about his
time in the Negro Leagues, before the major leagues had integrated.

“We played up in Canada, and if I didn’t pitch every day, they didn’t want the ball club,” Paige said. “And that’s how I started to pitching every day. I pitched in 165 ballgames in a row because if I didn’t pitch, they didn’t want the club in town, let alone there. So, I began to learn how to pitch by the hour, or by the week, or whatever you may call it.”

He joked about how opponents used to make fun of how slowly he walked to the mound.

“Everybody wanted me to hurry,” Paige said. “I know they couldn’t play ’til I got there.”

Sometimes players share their secrets of success in their induction speeches. That was certainly the case with Greg Maddux, who was anything but an open book when he played. He was great in interviews discussing games and other players, but not how he won 355 games without an intimidating fastball.

“As I entered my sophomore year in high school, I was lucky enough to have Ralph Medar as my first true pitching coach,” Maddux said in 2014 when he was inducted. “He taught me my basic pitching fundamentals: Movement, location, the ability to change speeds and velocity, in that order.

“He said, ‘You throw hard enough, but as you face better hitters, you’re going to need more than just velocity to get hitters out. Movement and location will last longer than hard and straight.’ At first, just like any other kid, all I wanted to do was throw hard. But as I matured, I realized how right he was.”

Tony Gwynn, an eight-time batting champ and .338 career hitter, told a story about how he had eavesdropped on a conversation the legendary Rod Carew was having with California Angels players in instructional league. He said he idolized Carew growing up.

“The Padres and the Angels, we shared complexes, and I heard earlier in the day Rod Carew was going to come out and speak to the Angels players, and because I was a Padre, I wasn’t allowed. So, what I did was I kind of hid and listened to his whole spiel on how to bunt,” Gwynn said at his induction in 2007. “One thing about the game of baseball, if you want something, you can’t be afraid to ask, and as a lot of these guys will tell you, I pestered the heck out of [them]. So I had the opportunity to talk to [Carew] and he gave me some really great advice: Be yourself, hit the ball where it’s pitched, work the count, hit a ball in the strike zone. That was all stuff I would carry on with me to the big leagues.”

Gwynn also told the story of how he began to build one of baseball’s first video libraries. He called it a turning point in his career.

“That was in June of 1983, and I was struggling. I was hitting .220 and we were on the road, and I called home and asked my wife, ‘Honey, do you think you could hit the record button for me?’ We had an eight-month old — our son Anthony was eight months old, he was running around the house in diapers, tearing everything up, pulling everything off
New York Mets, who went 40-120 in 1962.

At his induction in 1995, Ashburn described the final day of that long season, which resulted in a loss to the Cubs at Wrigley Field.

“As we walked into the visitors clubhouse, (Mets manager) Casey Stengel was standing there. He said to us, ‘Fellers, I don’t want anybody to feel bad about [the season]. This has been a real team effort. No one or two people could have done all this.’

“Well, I’m going to quote Casey: No one or two could have [blessed me with a Hall of Fame career], and everybody that had a part of it, God bless, and especially the fans. You have made this the greatest day of my life.’’

Phil Rogers is a freelance writer living in Chicago who has covered baseball since 1984.
IN 2020, COOPERSTOWN IS TURNING CARDINAL RED

CONGRATULATIONS

TED SIMMONS & LARRY WALKER

National Baseball Hall of Fame
Honor Roll

Spink, Frick and O’Neil Awards have become an integral part of baseball’s best weekend.

BY JIM HENNEMAN

The awards have been around long enough to be recognizable for what they represent. But the story of the pioneers who the J.G. Taylor Spink Award and Ford C. Frick Award are named for is just as impressive as the prizes themselves.

The J. G. Taylor Spink Award is given annually by the Baseball Writers’ Association of America for excellence in writing, while the Ford C. Frick Award – created by the Hall’s Board of Directors – honors the broadcasting profession. Even though they have become a staple of the Hall of Fame’s Induction Weekend, chances are you are more familiar with those receiving the awards than those whose names they bear.

Even some recent recipients might have asked: Who were J. G. Taylor Spink and Ford C. Frick? All which provides the perfect intro for a background check.

The Sporting News was only two years older than the 26-year-old J.G. Taylor Spink when he became its third publisher in 1914. He succeeded his father, Charles, and was the nephew of Alfred, who founded the weekly in 1886.

It was under the guidance of a dedicated and resourceful Taylor Spink that the paper would become known as “The Bible of Baseball” over the next half century, and his name would become one of the most famous – and recognizable – in the game.

A colorful figure, occasionally described as gruff and demanding, other times as being both patient and encouraging, Spink had the reputation of being a hands-on boss whose work week often reached seven days. He was on a first-name basis with all his employees – the national correspondents as well as those in the St. Louis office. He had the pulse of his staff, just as his paper had the pulse of the game he loved.

During his tenure, TSN, as it was affectionately known in the business, was famously noted for publishing the box scores of every professional game, from the lowest of the minors through the major leagues. That coverage undoubtedly led to Spink’s unofficial title of “Mr. Baseball,” and even a suggestion that he be considered a candidate for the Hall of Fame.

But it had long been established that only players, managers, umpires and executives were eligible for Hall of Fame election. With that in mind, it was during its annual World Series meeting in 1962, shortly before Spink’s death, that the Baseball Writers’ Association of America created the J.G. Taylor Spink Award and requested recognition with this proclamation:

“Saluting J. G. Taylor Spink’s contribution to baseball and baseball writing, the BBWAA herewith establishes in his honor an award to be made for meritorious service to the national sport and to our profession. The BBWAA requests of the Hall of Fame Directors space to honor recipients of the Spink Award. Further the BBWAA proudly announces that Spink himself shall be the first to be given the award by which his name and deeds will hereafter be recognized.”

Creation of the award and naming the honoree as the first recipient was nationally acclaimed and enthusiastically received. In effect, the award created its own Hall of Fame, even if it is only by association.

The list of winners over the years reads like a “Who’s Who” of the sportswriting profession, starting with Ring Lardner and including icons such as Grantland Rice, Damon Runyon, Dan Daniel and Red Smith.

But as the names and generations change, one thing remains the same.

“What makes it so special is the fact that it is voted on by your peers,” said Paul Hagen, the 2013 winner who worked the baseball beat in Texas and Philadelphia. “Just to be nominated is an honor in itself, but the experience of winning it is hard to describe.”

Especially if you’re caught off guard, as was the case for Hagen.

“I knew I had been nominated, which was
We are honored that David Montgomery’s legacy will live on as the fifth recipient of the Buck O’Neil Award

“David was one of my mentors in baseball and was universally regarded as an industry expert and leader. I will remember David Montgomery as a gentleman and a man of great integrity.”

Commissioner Robert D. Manfred, Jr.
exciting itself, and we were in Nashville for the 2012 Meetings and (secretary-treasurer) Jack O’Connell had said he would inform the winner before the BBWAA mid-morning announcement,” Hagen recalled. “I was up kind of early and decided to head to the hotel lobby because, well, that’s pretty much what baseball writers do at those meetings.

“When I didn’t hear anything, I just assumed I hadn’t won. Then, shortly before the meeting, I saw Jack, who told me he had been calling my room – and congratulated me. When it finally sank in, the feeling was just overwhelming.”

As the Spink Award grew in stature over the years, the Hall of Fame Board of Directors explored the idea of creating a similar award for the broadcasting profession. Although Ford Frick had only a short career in that field, he had touched enough bases – over decades as the National League president and Commissioner of Baseball – to become the namesake for the award, which was established shortly after his death in 1978.

Frick was a teacher-turned-sportswriter with the New York American before an 18-year stint as public relations director and president of the National League. He succeeded A. B. (Happy) Chandler as baseball’s third commissioner, a post he held from 1951-1965.

During the early years of his tenure as National League president, Frick was among the early and strongest advocates for the establishment of the Hall of Fame, to which he was elected by the Veterans Committee in 1970.

As was the case with the writers, the broadcasting fraternity and both local and national audiences quickly embraced the Frick Award, which now features a format that alternately honors broadcasters from three levels: Local, national and the pioneer era. And the list of winners likewise is a “Who’s Who” collection of the greats in the profession, which was a particular point of pride for Eric Nadel, the Texas Rangers play-by-play announcer and winner of the 2014 award.

“Keep in mind that I grew up in New York, listening first to Mel Allen and Red Barber with the Yankees and then to Lindsay Nelson and Bob Murphy with the Mets,” Nadel said. “Never in my wildest dreams did I think that I would share a spot in Cooperstown with those four, in addition to other broadcast idols like Vin Scully, Jack Buck and Ernie Harwell.

“I was stunned when I was first nominated in 2011. Jon Miller had won the previous year; he was the first winner from my generation of announcers, and he helped teach me how to broadcast baseball as my first partner with the Rangers. To be considered for an award he had just won was amazing to me.”

It took a few more nominations for Nadel to get a notion he might be on the verge of something special.

“I came to grips with the fact that my broadcasts might mean as much to fans in Texas as those by the New York icons meant to me when I was growing up,” Nadel said. “Still, when I got the call from New York telling me I had won the Ford C. Frick Award, I was almost speechless … only saying thank you over and over again.”

The newest Hall of Fame award presented during Induction Weekend is the Buck O’Neil Lifetime Achievement Award, which was first presented in 2008 and honors an individual whose extraordinary efforts enhanced baseball’s positive impact on society, broadened the game’s appeal, and whose character, integrity and dignity are comparable to the qualities exhibited by O’Neil, whose baseball career spanned eight decades.

“There’s a big difference between having a plaque in the gallery and (earning a Hall of Fame award),” Hagen said. “But that takes nothing away from the thrill.

“One of the best parts was the reaction of my family and friends. And for me personally, it was Sandy Koufax coming over and saying he enjoyed [my speech at the annual Awards Presentation]. Sandy Koufax, imagine. It was surreal.

Nadel would echo those thoughts.

“The Hall of Fame Weekend was a near total blur,” he recalled. “Getting to spend the weekend with the Hall of Famers in the Otesaga Hotel was a total trip. The first day I went to the Coke machine and there was Whitey Ford. And then there was Ernie Banks… I felt like I had sneaked into some exclusive private club and gotten away with it.

“The year after I won the award, Dick Enberg won it… another one of my heroes. Getting to talk to him about what to expect in Cooperstown was outrageous. That I would be in a position to advise Dick Enberg about anything was too much for me to believe.”

Jim Henneman, formerly of the Baltimore Sun, has covered the Orioles as a beat writer and columnist for parts of seven decades.
CONGRATS
THE CHICAGO WHITE SOX ARE PROUD TO CELEBRATE
KEN “HAWK” HARRELSON
2020 FORD C. FRICK AWARD WINNER

HAWK
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2020 FORD C. FRICK AWARD

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HAWK
KEN “HAWK” HARRELSON
2020 FORD C. FRICK AWARD
CONGRATULATE

“THE CAPTAIN”

HALL OF FAME

CLASS OF 2020

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Pitcher

DENNIS ECKERSLEY
DENNIS LEE ECKERSLEY

Batted: Right  Threw: Right  • Height: 6'2"  Weight: 190 pounds
Played for: Cleveland Indians (1975-77); Boston Red Sox (1978-84, 1998); Chicago Cubs (1984-86); Oakland Athletics (1987-95); St. Louis Cardinals (1996-97)

“He taught me something about fear. Fear makes some guys call in sick or be tentative. He uses fear to get him ready for every time he pitches.” – HALL OF FAME MANAGER TONY LA RUSSA

“He could hit a gnat in the butt with a pitch if he wanted to.” – HALL OF FAME GOOSE GOSSAGE

“The thing that always impressed me – and I saw him pitch in the Texas League – was his makeup. He has that extra ingredient that says he will excel. Not necessarily a perfectionist, but he wants nothing but to beat you.” – GENERAL MANAGER BOB QUINN

DID YOU KNOW...

★ ... that on May 30, 1977, Dennis Eckersley pitched a no-hitter for the Indians against the Angels?
★ ... that Eckersley is the only pitcher in history with at least 100 complete games and 100 saves?
★ ... that in 1989, Eckersley posted the only season in history with a WHIP of less than .610 and at least 30 saves?

WHAT THEY SAY...

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All statistics are from baseball-reference.com • All bolded marks are league-leading totals • Bolded and italicized marks are major league-best totals

Awards & Records: 1992 AL Most Valuable Player and Cy Young Award winner • 1988 ALCS MVP and 1989 World Series winner • Two-time AL saves leader (1988, 1992) and six-time All-Star
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FIRST BIRTHDAY

THE 1939 INDUCTION CEREMONY WAS A CELEBRATION OF THE GAME THAT INTRODUCED THE HALL OF FAME TO A NATION OF FANS.

BY SCOTT PITONIAK

Abner Doubleday, who purportedly laid out the first baseball diamond on a cow pasture that became home to a ballpark bearing his name. U.S. Postage stamps commemorating baseball’s centennial sold quickly at the post office across the street from the Museum’s front doors. All that was missing was a batter’s-box-sized birthday cake with 100 candles.

Off to the side, Alexander Cleland soaked in the festive scene, no doubt grinning ear-to-ear and breathing a huge sigh of relief. Although the Scottish immigrant didn’t follow the game, he spent six years propelling this ingenious museum plan as a way to capitalize on a decades-old Mills Commission conclusion that Doubleday had “invented” the game in Cooperstown.

The Doubleday myth had become widely accepted, and Cleland figured Cooperstown should take full advantage of its status as “the birthplace of baseball.” He saw it as a way to attract tourists and boost an economy ravaged by the Great Depression. Cleland’s boss and friend, industrialist/philanthropist...
Stephen Clark, liked the idea and became the driving force behind the museum's construction. Local newspaper editor Walter Littell gladly crusaded for it in print, and National League President Ford Frick also hopped enthusiastically aboard.

Frick later would claim the idea had been his all along. That's debatable, according to James Vlasich, author of the book "A Legend for the Legendary: The Origin of the Baseball Hall of Fame." What isn't debatable is Frick's role in convincing Commissioner Kenesaw Mountain Landis to throw his weight behind it. Landis, in turn, was able to get President Franklin Roosevelt to buy into the Doubleday myth.

It culminated in a birthday party for the ages that produced folders full of positive press reviews from around the nation and the world. On that day, Cooperstown became the little village that could, and it, baseball and summers in Central New York would be forever changed.

Making their pitch

For the Hall of Fame idea to succeed, Cleland would need the support of organized baseball and the sporting press. In the spring of 1934, at Clark's urging, he met with Frick to get the ball rolling. Although construction of the museum wouldn't be completed for a few years and the village was gearing for the centennial celebration, Frick recommended they begin inducting members to the Hall as soon as possible. The Hall immediately joined forces with the Baseball Writers' Association of America – which was formed in 1908 and consisted of scribes from every major newspaper located in big league cities. The BBWAA would have final say in the voting. Inductees would need to be named on 75 percent of the ballots.

No one could quibble with the "founding five" players voted into the Hall's first class in 1936. Ruth, Cobb, Johnson, Honus Wagner and Christy Mathewson were no-brainer selections. But there was disappointment over the lack of 19th-century baseball pioneers.

New rules were established the following year where BBWAA members were instructed to consider only 20th-century players, while a veterans committee would determine the fates of pre-1900 players. Napoleon Lajoie, Tris Speaker and Cy Young were elected by the BBWAA in 1937, Grover Cleveland Alexander made the cut in 1938, and George Sisler, Eddie Collins and Willie Keeler in 1939. Cap Anson, Buck Ewing, Morgan Bulkeley, George Wright, Connie Mack, John McGraw, Henry Chadwick, Charles Comiskey, Candy Cummings, Old Hoss Radbourn, Al Spalding, Ban Johnson and Alexander Cartwright became veterans committee selections, giving the Hall 25 members by the time it officially opened its doors in 1939. (Lou Gehrig was voted in by the BBWAA in a special election a few months after the initial ceremony.)

That first induction day would be celebrated throughout the game. In an editorial printed the evening before, Littell wrote that "the eyes
major leaguers. A team managed by Wagner defeated one skippered by Collins, 4-2, in front of an overflow crowd of 12,000 – about 2,000 above capacity, necessitating the seating of fans in roped-off areas of the outfield and foul territory.

The baseball festival garnered rave reviews in newspapers across the country. Even the current players of the day had been won over. "Previously viewed as an occasion for laughter, many players joked about [Cooperstown] in the early season by referring to the pioneers as Abner Doubleplay and Alexander Cartwheel," Vlasich wrote. "But on this day, many of them became sentimental about the role of the birthplace of the game. Indeed, a number of players had traveled to the village at their own expense, and they were awed by the surroundings, the event and the greats of the game. This was quite a reversal, for ballplayers as a whole were not recognized for being nostalgic or big spenders."

Residents called it Cooperstown's finest hour. "For many people at the time, it may have appeared to be the end of a plan to recognize the greatest players and developers, the inventor, and the place of origin of the sport," Vlasich wrote. "However, this was more of a first pitch than a final out. The legacy of the initial institution to recognize a sport as an integral part of American society had just commenced."

The Hall's smashing debut was followed by difficult times. The outbreak of World War II would place restrictions on travel and prompted baseball to bench the Induction Ceremonies for the first half of the 1940s. "The international strife added an element of complexity to the evolution of the Induction Ceremony," said Jim Gates, the Hall's librarian. "Having a big celebration while the war was going on was probably not something anybody focused on. That evolution into an annual ceremony really began after the war."

Its roots, though, can be traced to that late spring day eight decades ago, when Cooperstown hosted one of the greatest birthday bashes of all time – a bash born of myth and economic necessity that lived up to the hype.

of the world will be on our little village."

Cooperstown would be up to the task. By the time the ribbon-cutting ceremonies commenced shortly after noon with the singing of "Take Me Out to the Ball Game," thousands of people had shoehorned into the limited space in front of the dignitary stands on the steps leading to the Museum's entrance. Reporters and columnists from most of the major newspapers and wire services were on hand, along with national radio networks and at least six newsmagazines. Among the spectators were roughly 35 of Doubleday's relatives, including second cousins William Doubleday Jr. and Laura Doubleday, each of whom still lived in the area.

From the podium, Cooperstown Mayor Rowan Spraker welcomed the audience and told them that the Native American word "Otsego" meant "where meetings were held." A few minutes later, red, white and blue ribbons were cut, the Museum's front door was opened and the key was presented to Landis.

Amid a ruffle of drums, a roll call of the 11 living members of the Hall was called. Not surprisingly, Ruth received the biggest ovation of the day and was mobbed by autograph seekers once the ceremonies concluded. Although he had retired four years earlier, the Bambino remained baseball's towering figure. "This was like the old days," he said. "My arm got terribly sore from writing so many autographs."

Conspicuous by his absence at the ceremony was Cobb. The Georgia Peach claimed he had been delayed in Utica because one of his children became sick after driving cross country from his home in Menlo Park, Calif., but Vlasich said Cobb's absence had been intentional because he didn't want to share the stage with Landis, whom he had feuded with in the past.

Following a parade down Main Street, three exhibition games were played at Doubleday Field. The third game of the triple-header was a seven-inning exhibition between current

Top: Fans stream into Doubleday Field for exhibition games played there on June 12, 1939, as part of the Baseball Centennial celebration. Bottom: Commissioner Kenesaw Mountain Landis addresses the crowd at the inaugural Induction Ceremony in Cooperstown.

Author Scott Pitoniak resides in Penfield, N.Y. His latest book is titled "Remembrances of Swings Past: A Lifetime of Baseball Stories."
2020 INDUCTEES

Derek Jeter

The accolades for Derek Jeter began from the very first day of his big league career and continued virtually non-stop for 20 seasons.

But the legendary shortstop was ultimately judged by five championship rings and a Yankee dynasty he captained. And in the final analysis, the rest seemed like mere details.

Born June 26, 1974, in Poughkeepsie, N.Y., and raised in Kalamazoo, Mich., Jeter starred in high school and earned a baseball scholarship from the University of Michigan.

Yet when the Yankees — Jeter's favorite team as a youngster — selected him with the sixth overall pick in the 1992 MLB Draft, the path of the player and the team changed forever.

Jeter played his first game in the big leagues on May 29, 1995, then earned the job as the Yankees' starting shortstop in 1996. Six months later, he was the unanimous American League Rookie of the Year after hitting .314. His steady performance at the plate and in the field helped the Yankees win the World Series title for the first time in 18 years.

Over the next 11 seasons, the Yankees never missed the postseason — winning World Series titles in 1998, 1999 and 2000. Jeter made the first of 14 All-Star Games in 1998, won the first of five Gold Glove Awards in 2004 and was annually among the league leaders in hits and runs scored.

The durable Jeter appeared in at least 150 games every year except one from 2001-10, was named captain of the Yankees in 2003 and claimed his fifth World Series ring in 2009 — after hitting .334 and finishing third in the AL Most Valuable Player voting at the age of 35.

Jeter played a position other than shortstop in his 2674 games in the field, reached the 200-hit plateau in eight seasons and was named the 2000 World Series MVP.

Over a record 158 postseason games — the equivalent of one full extra season — Jeter batted .308 with 111 runs scored, 280 hits, 52 doubles, 20 home runs, 61 RBIs and 66 walks. He finished his career with 3,465 hits, 1,923 runs scored, 200 hits, 32 doubles, 200 home runs, 32 doubles, 200 home runs, 32 doubles, 200 home runs, 32 doubles, 200 home runs and 4,921 total bases.

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As a leading educational institution, the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum brings the wonders of Cooperstown directly to the classroom.

Today, the classroom may look a little different. In the blink of an eye, our once-busy halls became quiet. As dining room tables turned to school rooms and living room couches turned into home offices, the thirst for meaningful connections and engaging content grew.

For the past 20 years, the Hall of Fame has offered virtual educational experiences to classrooms throughout North America. During the time of learning from home due to the COVID-19 pandemic, the Hall of Fame’s virtual educational offerings became a necessity to showcase our Museum.

A class field trip to the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum can spark intense student interest as well as nurture thinking skills. But for many schools, location and travel time can limit in-person field trips – leaving students and educators thirsting for experiences.

Virtual field trips fill the void of many students who have been forced into the category of social-distance disadvantage. By using the technology already in place, students are no longer passive learners and Museum visitors, but have been able to interact more intimately with Cooperstown.

For many students, spring field trips were canceled due to social distance guidelines and the suspension of in-person learning. Still, the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum was able to give students the enrichment of a visit to Cooperstown via its virtual field trip platform.

At the nearby Afion Central School, students were unable to participate in their annual visit to the Museum but instead connected for a one-hour program on “Civil Rights History: Before You Could Say Jackie Robinson.” Paul Slivka, a fifth grade ELA & social studies teacher, remarked about the wonderful virtual experience the Museum was able to provide through Bruce Markusen, the Hall’s manager of digital and outreach learning.

“I wanted to take a moment to thank you for the virtual field trip for our Afion 5th grade students. Bruce, you are a great speaker, and as listeners, we could easily tell that you have a lot of knowledge on this topic and that you have a passion for presenting this information. I had several parents message me saying their kids were shocked by how people were treated in America during this time.”

Students (and their families) had the opportunity to take a deep dive into the Museum’s Pride & Passion exhibit. For almost 65 years, African-American players were prevented from playing major league and minor league baseball simply because of their skin color. Students learned about the segregationist practices of Jim Crow, the groundbreaking efforts of Negro National League founder Rube Foster and the heroic work of civil rights pioneers like Rosa Parks and Jackie Robinson.

The Museum offers 16 diverse topics using the lens of baseball to teach core curriculum such as statistics, civil rights history, physical science and character education. To prepare students for their virtual field trip, the Museum provides free ready-to-use lesson plans. This award-winning curriculum is aligned to current learning standards and contains step-by-step guides to both qualitative and quantitative lessons and activities.

In the Statistics: Batter Up! program, a Museum educator uses the hook of baseball to help students learn mathematical concepts. The Museum educator instructs students how to use decimals on the back of a baseball card to create fractions and compute a batting average.

“I wanted to thank you for presenting to my class today! I was so impressed with your presentation and patience with my students and how well you explained the content. It was an amazing presentation, and I am so grateful that you were able to provide this during current times. Several of my students have told me how much they enjoyed learning with you today, the Baseball Hall of Fame and how to calculate the statistics in baseball.”

—Kayla, 7th/8th grade teacher, Balmerton, Ontario

The Hall of Fame’s curriculum also allows educators across multiple disciplines to collaborate when the field trip experience is brought virtually into the classroom. Educators who once had to miss an entire day of instruction for their students are able to fit the virtual lessons into a one-hour time window. The Museum’s Fine Arts program, BASE: Be A Superior Example healthy living program and Communication Arts program are examples of curriculums that bring together art, library, music and physical education to the classroom experience.

Beyond the virtual field trips for the classroom, the National Baseball Hall of Fame’s Education Department brought
families together during the pandemic with additional virtual programs. Each week, the Museum rolled out topnotch speakers and showcased its incredibly knowledgeable staff on special topics such as baseball cards, journalism, film, stadium architecture and much more. The programs allowed the Hall of Fame to reach beyond the borders of its walls to fill the void left with the absence of our National Pastime.

To view these archived programs, visit the Hall of Fame’s Safe at Home page at baseballhall.org/discover/safe-at-home. Here you will find additional learning resources, including free downloadable kids activities, access to the Hall’s digital collection and online virtual programming. These programs have allowed students of all ages to understand how America – past and present – can be seen through the history of baseball and the history we are now experiencing, all from the comfort of their homes.

“I just want to say thank you for all the online kids resources (we did them all), and we got to spend time today watching the virtual Zoom webinar of the history of baseball cards.

— Tracy, N.C.

For more information on the Museum’s award-winning educational programming, please visit baseballhall.org/learn and baseballhall.org/discover/safe-at-home. Stephanie Hazzard is the director of education for the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum.
At 40 years old, Fantasy Baseball is more popular than ever.

Forty years ago, publishing executive Daniel Okrent and 10 baseball-loving friends gathered together to prove a point.

Each thought they knew a lot about the game, but as Okrent put it, “Lacking twenty million dollars, membership in the right country clubs and a pair of plaid pants,” they would never own baseball teams unless they invented their own league.

All had signed on to Okrent’s novel idea: Create a fantasy team by selecting individual National League players from the upcoming 1980 season and, using that year’s stats as accumulated on a daily basis, vie for the championship. On Sunday, April 13, 1980, they conducted the first fantasy draft.

Okrent would do more than just envision being the owner/general manager/manager of his fantasy Okrent Fenokees; he would act upon his ideas, in real time, during the season. By calculating and ranking the players’ actual day-to-day statistics, he and his fellow owners would find out who had the superior baseball knowledge and prowess as they marched through baseball’s 162-game marathon.

Named for La Rotisserie Francaise, the New York City restaurant where Okrent first outlined his plan, the Rotisserie Baseball League not only fulfilled a fantasy, it also created a way to look at players and their statistics that continues to this day.

Certainly, Okrent built on the concept of earlier fantasy-like baseball games, beginning with the grandfather of them all, a rare 1931 game called National Pastime. Prior to National Pastime, all tabletop baseball games had been simple, luck-based affairs that used cards, spinners or dice to create the same probabilities for every player. What made National Pastime novel (although not a success) was how it used major leaguers’ actual 1930 batting statistics to bring more realism into the game.

New games emerged over the ensuing decades. Former major leaguer Ethan Allen premiered his All-Star Baseball game in 1941. With its signature round cards and distinct cut-out centers, the game’s simplicity and stats-based hitting made it the go-to home game for many years. APBA (originally American Professional Baseball Association) debuted in 1951; like the earlier National Pastime and Ethan Allen All-Stars games, APBA originally focused only on hitters. In these universes, Sloppy Thurston was a better pitcher than Bob Feller, because Thurston was a better hitter!


Even as Okrent made his Newsweek confessional, baseball was changing and paving the way for his future endeavor. With the advent of free agency in 1976, owners such as George Steinbrenner understood that they could now directly hire free agents like Reggie Jackson to build a championship team. Traded from Oakland to Baltimore in 1976, where he earned $200,000 for his single season there, Jackson became a free agent and moved to New York in 1977 for a $3 million salary over five years. Jackson demonstrated baseball’s new economics: Club owners determined the market value of players, including future Hall of Famers. Players became commodities, interchangeable parts that could be rearranged to optimize a lineup. The time was ripeing for a more realistic fantasy baseball game.

In the meantime, Bill James published the first issues of his groundbreaking Baseball Abstract, which reassessed and interpreted the statistical foundations of baseball. Okrent credited James with having sparked the fantasy flame.

“I read the privately published, mimeographed Baseball Abstracts, starting in ’78 and got the idea for Rotisserie within a year,” he noted in a 2020 interview with ESPN’s Christina Kahrl. “The connection between sabermetrics and fantasy baseball is inescapable.”

Okrent even created a new statistic to measure the effectiveness of pitchers. Understanding the limitations of ERA (which can misrepresent pitchers’ effectiveness due to factors beyond their control), he invented WHIP — walks + hits per inning pitched — a figure now widely used to measure pitcher performances. The concept of combining old stats in new ways was woven into the very fabric of fantasy baseball.

By 1980, Okrent was ready to bring simulated games into the ever-recurring present. He enrolled his group of like-minded friends, collected a franchise fee of $250 to be awarded later to the top four finishers and conducted the first fantasy draft.

That first year, the owners selected their players based on four hitting and three pitching categories chosen by “commissioner” Okrent.
These stats met two criteria: They were readily available, and they factored in the success of major league teams. For batters, Okrent chose home runs, runs batted in, stolen bases and batting average; for pitchers, he opted for earned-run average, saves and WHIP; wins were added a year later. All were either included in or easily calculable from newspaper box scores.

Just as important, Okrent had backward engineered various combinations of stats to determine which ones best correlated to baseball standings over the previous handful of years, thus solidifying the connection between the fantasy game and the game on the field.

The team owners in that inaugural 1980 Rotisserie Baseball League experienced the injuries (J.R. Richard), career years (Mike Schmidt) and surprise stars (Neal Allen) of the season’s 973 National League games.

Historical stats no longer determined how players would perform in simulated games; the performances played out live on TV and in the sports pages, particularly the box scores.

Many of the Rotisserie League team owners were members of the media, and the stories written by their colleagues at *The New York Times*, *Inside Sports* and other publications spawned many similar leagues. Glen Waggoner, co-owner of the Getherswag Goners and winner of the inaugural season, later edited “Rotisserie League Baseball: The Greatest Game for Baseball Fans since Baseball,” a how-to bible for the new hobby.

Innumerable books and magazines soon flooded the market, each purporting exclusive ways to evaluate, compute and rank player values. These publications mixed and matched stats in new and different ways, beginning with traditional numbers like home runs and earned-run average, and moving on from there. Some numbers were new combinations of older stats, like on-base percentage plus slugging (OPS); while others like BABIP (batting average on balls in play), VORP (value over replacement player), WAA (wins above average) and JAWS (Jaffe Wins Above Replacement Score) sought to represent player value (fantasy or otherwise) with a single formula.

*USA Today* was one publication that both influenced and was influenced by fantasy baseball. When *Sporting News* stopped publishing box scores as a cost-saving measure in 1991, *USA Today* stepped into the breach. At Gannett, *USA Today*’s parent company, bosses John and Tom Cutley were not only top-level executives, they were also big baseball fans and fantasy baseball enthusiasts.

Under their leadership, *USA Today* published bigger and better box scores and introduced the “hold” statistic for relief pitchers. So-called “Roto” players could now stop by the newspaper’s ubiquitous white and blue news boxes to pick up the latest stats, a decided improvement over the week-old numbers published by *TSN*.

*USA Today* further upped the ante by publishing *Baseball Weekly*, a tabloid dedicated to all aspects of the National Pastime, including large sections devoted to fantasy baseball and related topics.

Beyond crunching numbers, computers overcame another stumbling block to the growth of Rotisserie: The grinding necessity for commissioners to gather and tabulate, by hand, all the statistics for every player, on every team, in every game. Suddenly, a program could compute the daily stats automatically.

While the growth of personal computers and spreadsheet programs removed much of the grunt work, the popularity of fantasy baseball exploded with the arrival of the internet.

In the 1990s, the World Wide Web democratized the game, making it available to anyone with access to a computer and a modem. Incidentally, the growing popularity of the game online also marked the death knell for the name “Rotisserie Baseball,” which the league had registered. In order to get around the trademark restriction, book and web page publishers regularly referred to the sport as “fantasy baseball,” as it is best known today.

As the decades passed, Yahoo!, ESPN, CBS and MLB all developed fantasy baseball platforms. There, league commissioners could freely choose from dozens of categories to assemble their ideal fantasy league, and players could join leagues with their friends or compete platform-wide against strangers online.

Football (now the largest segment of the fantasy sports industry), basketball, golf, auto racing, tennis and other sports later jumped on the fantasy train. More recently, daily fantasy sports websites such as DraftKings and FanDuel allow fans to bet on a single day’s results, without waiting for a whole season to pass.

Rotisserie Baseball began as an idea, became a movement and ultimately bloomed into an industry featuring some 25 million participants per year, or nearly a third of all total MLB attendance in 2019. And that’s a lot of rotisserie dinners.

*John Odell is the curator of history and research at the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum.*
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As he did with his previous 299 victories, Greg Maddux attained No. 300 in workmanlike fashion. It was only fitting for a pitcher whose work ethic took him to the top of the baseball world.

On Aug. 7, 2004, the 38-year-old Maddux allowed an un-Maddux-like seven hits, three walks and four runs over five-plus innings against the Giants in San Francisco – exiting the game with two on and no outs in the top of the sixth and the Cubs leading, 6-3.

The 42,578 fans at SBC Park – knowing history was at hand – swept Maddux off the field with a standing ovation.

The Giants quickly scored their fourth run, but relievers Jon Leicester, Kent Mercker, Mike Remlinger, Kyle Farnsworth and LaTroy Hawkins combined to shut out the Giants over the final three innings as the Cubs prevailed, 8-4. It marked the 300th time Maddux had been credited with a big league victory, making him just the 22nd pitcher in history to reach that milestone.

“It feels good just to be able to play this game for as long as I have,” Maddux told The Chicago Tribune following the win. “Just to be in the game as long as I have is pretty special. That’s what it’s all about.”

The win pushed Maddux’s record to 11-7 in his first year back with the Cubs following an 11-year stint with the Atlanta Braves. Maddux debuted with the Cubs in 1986 and won his first of four straight National League Cy Young Awards with Chicago in 1992 before leaving for Atlanta via free agency.

He finished the 2004 season with a record of 16-11, the 17th straight season he had reached the 15-win mark. No pitcher in the game’s history has had as many.

“You don’t win 300 games with your best stuff all the time,” Cubs manager Dusty Baker told The Chicago Tribune. “It’s the sign of a guy who really knows how to pitch when he can win without his best stuff.”

Maddux would go on to pitch through the 2008 season, finishing with 355 wins, a 3.16 ERA, 3,371 strikeouts and eight All-Star Game selections. He helped himself in the field with a record 18 Gold Glove Awards.

“To win 300 games, you’ve got to have a lot of help,” Maddux said. “There’s no pill you can take to prevent injury, so you have to be fortunate. (And) you’ve got to play on some good teams.”

Maddux’s cap from his 300th win is on display in the Museum’s One for the Books exhibit.
It would be hard to rate the bigger surprise.

The Cincinnati Reds were up 2-games-to-nothing over the Oakland Athletics after the first two contests of the 1990 World Series. And Cincinnati center fielder Billy Hatcher was a perfect 7-for-7 at the plate.

No one saw it coming.

"I've been hot before," a seemingly unimpressed Hatcher told the Associated Press. "I was 13-for-15 once."

But that didn't happen on the game's biggest stage – and against a team that was heavily favored to win the Fall Classic.

On Oct. 16, Hatcher – batting out of the No. 2 hole – was 3-for-3 with three runs scored and a walk in the Reds' 7-0 win over the A's in Game 1. He scored on Eric Davis' home run after a first-inning walk, doubled in Barry Larkin in the third inning, doubled and scored on a Davis single in the fifth inning and singled in the sixth inning.

The next night, Hatcher was 4-for-4 with two runs scored and a walk in the Reds' 5-4 victory. He doubled home Larkin in the first inning and later scored on a Davis groundout, doubled in the third inning, reached on a bunt single in the fifth inning, tripled and scored on a Glenn Braggs groundout in the eighth inning to tie the game at 4-4 and then was intentionally walked in the ninth.

Hatcher's seven straight hits broke the previous World Series mark of six set by the Senators' Goose Goslin in 1924 and matched by the Yankees' Thurman Munson in 1976. His five extra-base hits in consecutive games matched a record set in 1968 by Lou Brock.

"They can have the records," Hatcher told the AP. "I just want that ring."

He wouldn't have to wait long. The Reds won Games 3 and 4 to sweep the series, with Hatcher adding two more hits in Game 3 before being hit by a pitch in his only plate appearance in Game 4.

Hatcher, who had platooned in center field for most of the season with Herm Winningham, finished the series with a batting average of .750 and an on-base percentage of .800 – both World Series records. His OPS of 2.050 is second all time to Lou Gehrig's 2.433 mark set in 1928.

The bat Hatcher used to record the seventh-and-final hit of his streak is on display in the Hall of Fame's Autumn Glory exhibit.
WHAT A RELIEF

When Oakland A’s manager Dick Williams sent Rollie Fingers to the bullpen in 1971 after several sub-par outings as a starter, Fingers believed his short major league run had come to an end.

“Williams threw me out to the bullpen and I thought: ‘Well, that’s the end of that,’” Fingers said. “My baseball career was over. I figured the handwriting was on the wall.

“No kid ever dreams of being a reliever. Everybody wants to be a starter, and I was no different.”

However, the transition proved to be a blessing in disguise for Fingers, who, during his 17-year major league career with the A’s, Padres and Brewers, became one of the greatest relief pitchers the game has ever seen.

The pinnacle of his illustrious bullpen career came in 1981 when, on Nov. 25, just three weeks after winning the American League Cy Young Award, Fingers became only the second relief pitcher in major league history to win a Most Valuable Player Award – and the first to do so in the American League.

In his 14th year in the majors, Fingers posted a 6-3 record, racked up an AL-leading 28 saves and sported a microscopic 1.04 ERA. Utilizing his fastball and sharp slider, he struck out 61 men while walking only 13 in 78 innings pitched.

Fingers was especially dominant in the second half of the ’81 season. After the Brewers got off to a slow start, the club rallied, emerging as second-half champions of the AL East.

While the team would ultimately lose in the AL Division Series, Fingers was no stranger to October success. In his career, he pitched in 18 World Series games – winning three consecutive titles with the Athletics from 1972-74 and winning or saving eight of Oakland’s 12 victories during those World Series.

When Fingers retired in 1985, he was the all-time saves king with 341.

A jersey he wore during the 1981 season is on display in the Museum’s Whole New Ballgame exhibit.
TOPS FOR POPS

Willie Stargell had already crafted the majority of his Hall of Fame career when the 1979 World Series began. But by the end of those seven games against the Baltimore Orioles, the Pittsburgh Pirates’ lovable slugger had cemented a legacy destined for Cooperstown.

On Oct. 17, 1979, Stargell hammered a two-run homer off Baltimore’s Scott McGregor in the sixth inning of Game 7, erasing a 1-0 Orioles lead. The Pirates went on to win the game, 4-1, capturing the World Series title.

Stargell was named the Most Valuable Player of that World Series, capping a season where he was also the co-National League MVP (along with Keith Hernandez) and the NLCS MVP. He accomplished it all at the age of 39.

“Having (Stargell) on your ballclub,” said Pirates manager Chuck Tanner, “is like having a diamond ring on your finger.”

In Game 7 of the 1979 World Series, McGregor had allowed just three hits in his first five innings – two of which came off the bat of Stargell. In the sixth, Bill Robinson – the Pirates’ cleanup hitter – stroked a one-out single to left field before Stargell followed with a blast to deep right on the first pitch of the at-bat.

The Pirates tacked on two more runs in the top of the ninth before Kent Tekulve retired the Orioles in order in the bottom of the inning to clinch the title for Pittsburgh.

For the World Series, Stargell hit .400 with three home runs, four doubles and seven RBI. His 25 total bases equaled a World Series record, first set by Reggie Jackson in the 1977 World Series.

“(Stargell) doesn’t just hit pitchers,” said Hall of Fame hurler Don Sutton. “He takes away their dignity.”

A Manny Sanguillen-model bat Stargell used in the 1979 World Series is on display in the Museum’s Autumn Glory exhibit.
He went down in history as one of the most decorated pitchers in Major League Baseball. On July 17, 1974, however, Bob Gibson joined a club that had previously only included one man when he recorded his 3,000th career strikeout.

The 3,000-strikeout club contains just 18 members today, with Justin Verlander most recently achieving the feat in 2019. But almost 51 years separated the first two pitchers who racked up 3,000 strikeouts: Walter Johnson and Gibson.

Gibson entered the July 17 night game at Busch Stadium against the Cincinnati Reds stuck on 2,999 strikeouts – one away from the career milestone. He didn’t have to wait long. With two out in the top of the second, Reds leadoff man César Gerónimo stepped to the plate. Gibson got Gerónimo swinging, and like the 2,999 before him, Gerónimo made the long walk back to the dugout.

In Gibson’s 17-year major league career, he tallied 3,117 strikeouts – all with the St. Louis Cardinals. He was a major contributor in two world championships during his time in St. Louis, winning the World Series Most Valuable Player Award in both 1964 and 1967.

“Gibby is one of baseball’s greatest competitors,” said former St. Louis teammate and fellow Hall of Fame member Stan Musial.

Gibson had put together one of the best single-season pitching performances ever in 1968, going 22-9 with a 1.12 earned-run average. He struck out 268 batters and in the process became the first National League pitcher since Sandy Koufax in 1963 to win NL MVP honors and the NL Cy Young Award in the same season. Gibson would add one more Cy Young to his trophy case in 1970, the final year in a three-year stretch in which he won at least 20 games each season.

Gibson was a nine-time National League All-Star, and starting in 1965, he won nine straight Gold Glove Awards. He was elected to the National Baseball Hall of Fame in 1981.

“Bob was as good as any pitcher of his era. I always said he was the toughest pitcher I ever faced when I came into the league,” said three-time All-Star Bobby Bonds. “If you need a man to win a big game, just hand the ball to Bob.”
Our Museum in Action

These ongoing projects are just a few of the ways the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum’s mission is being supported today.

BASEBALLHALL.ORG/MUSEUMINACTION

WHAT WE’VE DONE TOGETHER

#COOPERSTOWNMEMORIES

As history has shown us time and time again, baseball has a tremendous impact on families and friends everywhere – often serving to heal us during our challenges.

During times of uncertainty, there is one thing that the entire staff at the Museum is sure of: Together we will continue to preserve the game’s greatest stories – and our own baseball memories.

As baseball fans, we all have stories: Our first trip to Cooperstown, meeting a Hall of Famer during Induction Weekend, seeing an exhibit that brings our own memories flooding back, stepping into the Plaque Gallery and feeling the connection to the game’s all-time greats – the memories are countless.

We would love for you to share your #CooperstownMemories with us.

Simply send an email that includes your story and your name to development@baseballhall.org, and we’ll begin to compile them and share selected memories with our “baseball family.”

Here are a few stories shared with us from supporters like you:

>>> This is Glenn Babcock. I am a member of the Hall of Fame and a visitor for many years.

June 8, 1997; Comiskey Park, Chicago

A good, focused baseball-action photograph is indeed a treasure for this fan. So I shot a roll of film (yes, a roll; this was pre-digital times) at the White Sox vs. Orioles game. Upon examination of my developed photos, one really stood out. It was a shot of Cal Ripken Jr. just after he had made contact with the baseball. I was a happy fan.

September 2002

At the conclusion of Cal Ripken’s final season, I was invited to a ceremony at Camden Yards and had the opportunity to present Cal with the framed photograph, along with notes from my three sons, thanking him for being such a good role model as they pursued their own baseball dreams.

That same month, I attended a presentation at the Hall of Fame. At its conclusion, the presenter stated that the Hall stays fresh and up-to-date based on donations from players, teams and, sometimes, fans. He invited anyone to donate an item thought to be of interest to the Hall of Fame.

I followed up by offering this photo for potential use five years in the future when Cal Ripken Jr. was sure to be voted into the HOOF. The donation was accepted, and I received a note of thanks. I was told it would be placed into the Ripken file, and it might, or might not, ever be used in a Hall of Fame exhibit.

July 29, 2007; Cooperstown, N.Y.

As luck would have it, I was able to attend the Induction Ceremony for Cal Ripken and Tony Gwynn. As I toured the Hall after the Induction, I came upon the Ripken exhibit, and I was stunned to see that my photograph was incorporated into the graphics.

A year later, during my annual visit to Cooperstown, I secured a meeting with one of the Hall’s employees involved with the exhibits (I am sorry, I do not recall his name). I simply wished to know how in the world this amateur’s photo ended up in the exhibit.

He advised me that the exhibit architect wanted to use a photo of Cal Ripken batting within the display of photographs. I was told my photo was selected from the file among other photos, and that the personnel making the final selection chose my photo. He invited me to visit the HOF Archive Department and examine the Ripken file, where I found my original photo.

I was thanked, once again, for the donation, and my home address was requested. A short time after that, a poster arrived at my home. It was a scaled-down version of the exhibit, given to me for a keepsake by the folks at the Hall of Fame. It has had its place on a wall of my home ever since. Thank you, Baseball Hall of Fame, for this treasure.

Quite a journey for a simple photograph. Thanks for listening, and “Make this a good today.”

For the Love of the Game,

Glenn Babcock
Member Since 2007
My favorite Cooperstown memory was the first time I visited the Hall of Fame. It was in August 1969. I was 17 years old and a die-hard Mets fan. But it was not my intention to visit Cooperstown; it just turned out that way. I was between my junior and senior years of high school, living on Long Island.

I planned to go to this outdoor festival in Upstate New York with two buddies from high school. The parents of one of the guys owned a place in Margaretville, N.Y., and that was our base. We got to Woodstock early on Friday, when the crowd was not very large. We were very close to the stage.

By the end of the first day, we were hungry, wet, hot and very overwhelmed by the enormity of it all. For all the planning, we were woefully unprepared. Unbelievably, we were able to find my car and navigate our way out in the wee hours of Saturday morning. Once we left, we realized we would never be able to get back in.

After sleeping most of Saturday, we began to throw out suggestions about what to do on Sunday. We agreed to go to Cooperstown. I had driven my car, so I guess I was insistent that we make the trip. I was once again overwhelmed, but this time in a very positive way. I will never forget the first time I saw all the plaques on the wall.

So, in the summer of 1969, the year of the Miracle Mets and the Woodstock Music Festival, I made the first of my many trips to Cooperstown. The two memories of that weekend are still vivid in my mind’s eye to this date.

Anthony J. Nicolò
Member Since 2006

Rube Marquard glove

Thanks to a generous gift from an anonymous donor, a glove once belonging to Hall of Fame pitcher Rube Marquard will receive much-needed conservation work. The glove is the only known example used by the great left-hander.

A star of the National League diamond from 1908 through 1925, Marquard won 201 big league games and posted a lifetime ERA of 3.08. The southpaw pitching legend is best known for his record performance in 1912, when he joined fellow Hall of Famers Albert Spalding and Tim Keefe as the only big leaguers to win 19 straight games in one season.

By conserving Marquard’s glove, fans can enjoy the memory and achievements of this Hall of Famer for generations to come.

Photos to be digitally preserved

Thanks to a number of generous donors, photographs from our archive will be digitally preserved and added to our online digital collection, which you can browse at collection.baseballhall.org.

They include:

- **Rod Carew** – Thanks to gifts from Thomas J. Frawley and Robert Hale
- **Larry Doby** – Thanks to a gift from Dr. Jerry E. McGee
- **Harry Hooper** – Thanks to gifts from Dr. Michael Dempsey, Paul Lauth, Mark R. McCallum, Jason F. Schiellack, Sam Simons, Benjamin J. Wright and John Wright
- **Cal Hubbard** – Thanks to gifts from Thomas Boone, Jason F. Schiellack and an anonymous donor
- **Heinnie Manush** – Thanks to gifts from Stephen Lipinski, John Misaros and Bobby Salerno
- **Enos Slaughter** – Thanks to a gift from Wilson Curle
- **Warren Spahn** – Thanks to gifts from Paul Anishanslin, Randy Barthelman, Katherine Bitow, Harold O. Cardwell Jr., Brian Huber, Michael Huskey, Doug F. Jedy, John Lewis, James Madison, Bryce Paschold, Col. Robert Pecoraro, Dr. Edward Scahill, Tom Waller and William White
- **George Weiss** – Thanks to a gift from Paul D. Phillips
- **Vic Willis** – Thanks to a gift from Thomas Boone

**WHAT YOU CAN HELP US DO**

**Hall of Fame Heroes Campaign**

Thank you for your generous support and loyalty to the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum – it means so much during times like these.

The excitement for baseball at all levels this spring quickly transformed into something that no one could have foreseen. Not only was our game paused, from Little League to the majors, but both of the Museum’s cornerstone events were cancelled for 2020. Additionally, the Museum had to temporarily close its doors for months for the safety of our community, staff and guests.

But even during this challenging year, there are a few things that we are sure of . . .

- With your ongoing support, we will continue to fulfill our mission to Preserve History, Honor Excellence and Connect Generations.
- The Museum is ready to welcome you back to Cooperstown.
- Baseball will continue to be an important part of our lives.
- Visitors will once again fill the sidewalks of Cooperstown’s scenic Main Street.
- Hall of Fame Weekend 2021 will be a grand celebration to welcome the classes of 2020 and 2021.

These challenging times have made your support even more critical to preserving baseball history.

The National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum, like most museums, has heavily depended on revenue generated through admission fees to support its mission. During the closure, this source of revenue was significantly impacted.

**That is why we need your help**, now more than ever, to ensure a steady base of support.

Please consider making a monthly gift today. Help ensure that we continue to preserve the greatest moments in baseball history together.

Becoming a monthly donor is easy, secure and convenient. Your recurring gift, of any amount, will help sustain the Museum through this challenging year and into the future.

Our goal for this urgent need is to have 333 monthly donors by the end of the year, a number that honors those elected to the Hall of Fame. We are counting on you to help us get there.

Our **Hall of Fame Heroes** are a passionate and dedicated group of monthly donors. Their focus is simple: Help the Museum to continue its mission during a difficult time. It is people like you, from around the world, who make the preservation of baseball history possible – we simply can’t do it without you.
Digitally preserve historic photos

We need your help to continue our work to digitally preserve the Museum’s photo collection, which contains more than 300,000 images. Thanks to you, nearly 90 percent of all inductees from the classes of 1936 to 1989 have been funded in full. Below are the Hall of Famers from the 1970s and ’80s who still need support.

Cost to digitally preserve images of:

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<th>Decade</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Images</th>
<th>Cost</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lou Boudreau (225 images)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Tom Yawkey (28 images)</td>
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*Notes that the digital preservation project has received contributions toward the original goal. The numbers shown here reflect the balances as of June 1, 2020.

Additional projects online

We are grateful for all our donors and Museum Members who’ve helped us to preserve baseball history. We have accomplished a lot together, but there is more to be done.

Explore additional projects, including artifacts, photographs and Library documents that are in need of conservation and preservation, at our website.

baseballhall.org/museuminaction

For more information – or to make a donation of any amount toward one of the projects – visit baseballhall.org/museuminaction or contact our Development Team at (607) 547-0385 or development@baseballhall.org.
Making History

Virtual Volunteers help the Museum transcribe Library documents.

BY KELLI BOGAN

Are you a baseball superfan? Are you a history buff? If you answered “Yes” to either of these questions, we have a project for you—and it can be done from the comfort of your own home.

In fall 2016, the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum launched its Digital Collections portal, marking the first time that the Museum has provided broad access to our collections to fans outside of Cooperstown. Since 2016, the archives, Museum and Library staffs have uploaded thousands of images into our virtual collection. But just because a letter from Ty Cobb is digitized doesn’t mean that it is fully searchable within our collection.

This is where our Virtual Volunteers come in. The Museum launched its new crowdsourcing initiative in April 2020 with two transcription projects: the Correspondence Collection, which includes personal and professional letters, military cards, thank-you notes and speech transcriptions relating to various subject matter documenting and describing the history of baseball; and Scouting Reports, which include profiles on major league players, minor league players and prospects.

The goal of these projects is to improve search functionality in our Digital Collections and to make our documents more accessible for people who use screen readers or other assistive technology—as well as to help those who just have trouble reading older handwriting.

If you are interested in becoming a volunteer, you can sign up by visiting collection.baseballhall.org/content/become-virtual-volunteer and following the links. Anyone can participate in the transcription effort—you can transcribe up to three documents without creating an account, or you can transcribe as many documents as you desire and review others’ work by simply registering for a free account.

When working on a transcription or reviewing other transcribed work, you can ask others for advice, discuss issues or chat about the item or baseball in general with other volunteers in the comments section at the bottom of each page. Once the transcription is reviewed by at least one other volunteer and Museum staff, it will be added to the item’s main record with an opening note that the transcription was provided by our Virtual Volunteers.

Our incredible team of Virtual Volunteers did the initial transcriptions of more than 600 pages from our correspondence collection in less than a week, but there is still plenty of correspondence to review, and there are hundreds of untranscribed scouting reports waiting for a volunteer.

Join today and become a part of our Virtual Volunteer community.

Kelli Bogan is the director of digital assets/photo archivist at the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum.
WEEKEND MEMORIES

The Class of 1990 Induction Ceremony was a little unusual but no less special.

BY JIM PALMER

Every new Hall of Fame electee’s Induction Weekend is the culmination of a life-long journey – but the whirlwind really starts in January, when you’re elected. For me, that happened in 1990 when I got the call from Jack Lang of the Baseball Writers’ Association of America. That year, I shared the honor with Joe Morgan, one of the greatest players of our era.

While our induction was a little different, I wouldn’t change it.

When Induction Weekend came, there was rain the forecast. Still, we moved forward in preparation for the Sunday ceremony, hoping the rain would stop. There was plenty to think about – logistics, events and your family and friends. A lot goes into the weekend.

On Sunday, I woke up and ate breakfast, but my mind was on the speech I’d be giving. It’s a difficult speech for a few reasons. You don’t get to the Hall of Fame alone, and you want to thank all the people who supported you over the years.

There’s also the emotional factor. Players in my time were taught not to wear their emotions on their sleeves, and here you are being inducted into the Baseball Hall of Fame. It’s hard not to wear your emotions on your sleeve.

With all that in mind, Joe and I headed to the Museum and the Library steps to deliver our speeches, but the rain kept falling, and it was raining hard. The Hall of Fame tried to wait it out, but when it looked like we were going to postpone the ceremony until the next day, Joe and I walked out onto the stage to acknowledge the fans and thank them for coming. Every single one of the thousands and thousands of people stood up at once. It gave me chills.

On Sunday night, the Hall of Famers have a private dinner. Having grown up in New York a Yankees fan, I was in awe. There were Mickey Mantle, Joe DiMaggio and Whitey Ford – guys I used to watch on the Game of the Week and root for in the World Series.

All of a sudden, Ted Williams grabbed the microphone and started talking about how great it was to see Stan Musial back in Cooperstown after a health scare. As he’s speaking, I’m realizing this is Ted Williams, one of the greatest hitters who ever lived, talking about another one of the greats. Seeing the Hall of Famers interacting with one another, I got my first taste of what it really means to be a member of this fraternity.

They passed the microphone around and each of us spoke. When it was my turn, I explained that the impeccably high standards they all set drove me to always give it my all on the mound. The oddity of that 1990 weekend was that Joe and I weren’t really a part of the club yet because we hadn’t given our speeches.

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Still, the guys were very gracious.

On Monday, Joe and I were inducted. It was a day later than we expected and it took place indoors rather than outside. We gave our speeches, saw our plaques and enjoyed everything that makes the Ceremony so special.

Sometimes, as Joe and I know, waiting a little longer doesn’t matter in the end. Derek Jeter, Marvin Miller, Ted Simmons and Larry Walker are the Class of 2020. They are in the Hall of Fame, even if they will not be inducted until July 2021. This is just one more speed bump on the road to immortality for this group.

The magic of Induction Weekend in Cooperstown is unlike any other celebration, and I’m happy that this group will experience Induction Weekend the way Joe and I, and all the other inductees, have experienced it – if only a year later than expected.

Jim Palmer pitched for the Orioles for 19 seasons, winning three American League Cy Young Awards.
The colors of summer made their annual return to Cooperstown down this country lane.