

Real Dick Williams Stands Up... And A's Jump

By RON BERGMAN

OAKLAND, Calif.—The real Dick Williams, the get-tough Dick Williams, the Dick Williams everyone was waiting to see, stood up after the Athletics' sixth game.

He stood up on the team bus that was going to take the A's from the Milwaukee airport to their hotel.

There was a faint smile, if you could call it that on his lips. His hands plunged deep into his raincoat pockets, and he rocked gently back and forth on his feet.

Someone had playfully lifted a battery-powered megaphone from the

airplane and Williams was in the process of persuading its return. Earlier in the day, the A's had lost, 10-5, to the Royals.

"Gentlemen," said the manager, "some of you think you can be badwords. Well, I can be the biggest badword of them all. I've been mild up to now.

"The serving of booze on planes already has been terminated for the season. The plane can't leave without the megaphone and we're not going to leave before it can."

The megaphone mysteriously ap-

peared on the sidewalk outside the bus, as if dropped out a window. Williams continued talking.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I have no small fines. I would suggest that you all stay in your rooms the entire road trip.

"And if any of you want to phone Charlie, I have three phone numbers where he can be reached if you want to use them."

Fingers Blanks Brewers

This was the Dick Williams whom Charlie Finley hired to keep the players in line, something the mild-mannered John McNamara allegedly didn't do.

"I don't mind players acting like that sometimes," Williams said later, "if we've won eight in a row."

The next day, Rollie Fingers stopped the Brewers, 5-0, on four hits. Pitches seemed to be getting away from Rollie and batters found places to sit down near the plate.

"Yeah, Kosco, Harper, Kubiak," Fingers said, looking at his right hand as if it were an independent offender. "The pitches kept getting away from me."

There were filtered reports escaping from a meeting with the A's pitchers that Williams had advised not allowing enemy batters to dig in too deeply. But there was no confirmation.

In the first inning of the same game, Sal Bando discovered teammate Lew Krausse, the Brewer pitcher, standing on the first base line with the baseball. There was a mild collision, the ball dropped, but Bando was called out, anyway. He argued briefly.

Winged by Lew

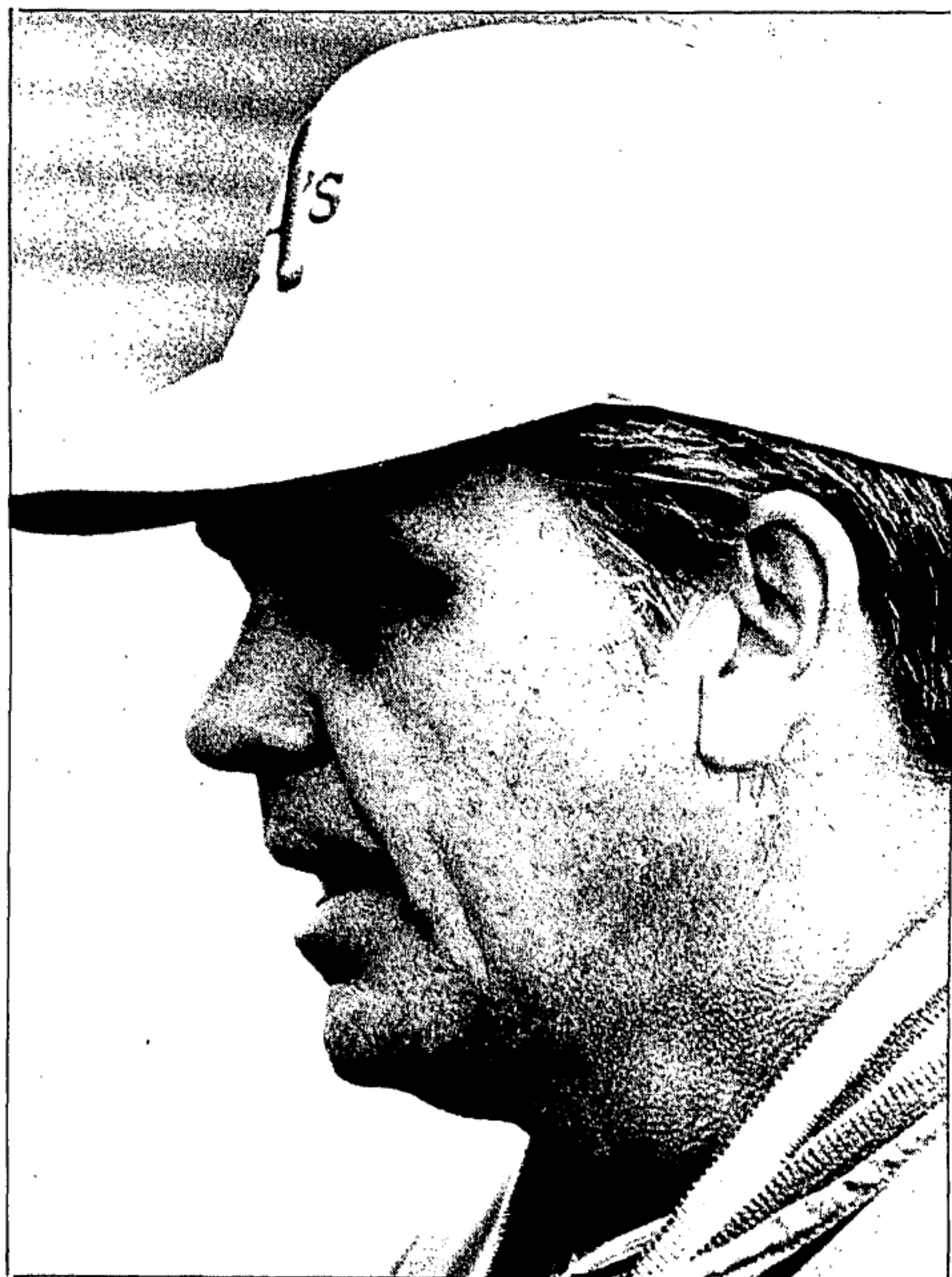
"I argued because I didn't think the ump saw me grab Lew's hand," Bando said.

The next time Bando came up, Krausse hit him on the left elbow with a pitch. There were a few angry words exchanged and the umpires rushed in to separate the two.

"I told Lew he still had another time to bat," Bando related. "I've got nothing against Lew. On the contrary, we're good friends.

"I made a mistake by not running into him harder. I'll never do that again. I'll never let friendship get in the way of doing my job."

So while some of his players were



Dick Williams . . . A's Know He's the Boss.

Montreal-Expo Affair Turned Up to 'Torrid'

By IAN MacDONALD

MONTREAL, Que.—Any thought that the love affair between Montreal's "super" fans and their Expos might "cool" in this third season have been dispelled.

The fans are still wild about the team. And veteran players and coaches, particularly those enjoying their first season with the organization, can't believe what they see.

More than 100,000 greeted the players on a parade through the downtown area, the day after their return from a one-and-three opening trip. And then on a chilly, drizzly day, just under 22,000 showed up at tiny Jarry Park and literally went wild as the home heroes passed the 1969 world champion Mets, 4-1.

Rusty Staub stole the show in the parade and at the opener. That figures because Le Grande Orange, just turned 27 and destined to be a millionaire by the time he's 30, has the Canadian supporters eating out of his hand.

"That just might be the best opening day I ever saw," said Don Zimmer, Expos' new third base coach. "They're great fans — enthusiastic. They let you know they like the game.

"And I never saw anything like that parade. I've been in World Series parades in Los Angeles and Brooklyn. But they were never anything like that."

Hunt Is Impressed

"Fabulous!" said Ron Hunt, the second baseman who is doing just a fantastic job since being acquired from the Giants during the off-season. "These fans are great. I've never seen so many of them sit out in the rain so long.

"I'll try to learn some French. But I have a tough enough time with English."

The fans hardly had settled down from a rousing reception as the players were introduced when Steve Renko became the center of attraction by setting down Tommie Agee, Bud Harrelson and Cleon Jones in order on 10 pitches.

Then, in the home half, Hunt earned the applause by scoring as he has all spring. Ron worked a full count to a walk and then beat out Art Shamsky's throw to third following Staub's single with a perfect slide. He scored on Bob Bailey's slow roller to short.

Catcher John Bateman came in for the kudos in the next inning when he smashed Gary Gentry's high change-up well into the left field bleachers for the Expos' first home run in five games.

The Expos scored an unearned run in the third and were coasting along with the three-zip advantage in the eighth inning. Renko was getting ahead of the batters. He wasn't walking people. And only once during the entire game did he let the leadoff man get on base.

With one out in the eighth, Har-

relson doubled and Jones tripled. Now it's 3-1 with a man on third and Shamsky at the plate.

Art flies deep to right and this looks like a close ball game. Staub moves back near the fence and moves forward into the ball as he makes the catch. Jones takes off and Staub fires to the plate.

Bateman takes the throw head high and leaps like a cat to smother Jones for the double-play out. The crowd goes wild.

A Standing Ovation

Manager Gene Mauch is out on the field congratulating Bateman.

And Staub is slowly coming from his position, the only Expo on the diamond. The crowd rises and cheers and Staub tips his cap.

It could only happen to the colorful Le Grande Orange. He is the first batter. In a flash, Rusty is in the on-deck circle and the fans are on their feet cheering and stomping. Rusty walked slowly to the plate. The fans still were up and yelling and Staub moved back toward the stands, waving the end of his bat at the crowd.

A visitor would have thought that Rusty had hit his 60th home run or collected his 3,000th hit or at least won a World Series. This was simply Montreal's appreciation for big league baseball and big league efforts—and Rusty Staub.

"That's just my way of saying thank you," said Staub about the bat waving. "Making that throw was as good as doing almost anything I could for those wonderful fans."

Expos: By taking that opener, Renko was 2-0 on route-going jobs against the Mets. The Expos have beaten Gentry twice. . . . After doing nothing with the bat throughout spring training, Staub went 8-for-19 through the team's first five games. All of the hits were singles. Staub is the only player to start in all three of the Expos' home openers at Jarry Park. . . . Mack Jones was replaced in left field by Jim Fairey for the Jarry Park debut. After a great spring, Jones went 0-for-13, with five strikeouts in the first four league games. He left 16 men on base through those games. "Mack's pressing too hard," said Mauch. "Maybe a few days off will let him unwind." . . . The second game at Montreal was postponed for a couple of pretty good reasons. The temperature was 30 degrees and it was snowing. . . . With two days off and two postponements, the Expos went into the tenth day of their schedule with just five games played. Particularly hurt by this dearth of action are the Expos' righthanded platoon which goes against lefthanded pitchers. Included in that group are center fielder Clyde Mashore, left fielder Ron Swoboda and third baseman Coco Laboy. The Expos did not face a lefthander over that period.

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1876	McVey	Barnes	Anson	Peters	Hines	Glenn	Bielaski	White	Spalding	McVey				Spalding
BENCH					Andrus									
1877	Spalding	Smith	McVey	Peters	Smith	Eden	Egler	Anson	Bradley	McVey	Reis			Spalding
BENCH	Glenn	Barnes	Anson		Hines	Glenn	Hallinan							
1969	Banks	Beckert	Santo	Kessinger	Young	Williams	Hickman	Hundley	Selma	Regan	Hands	Jenkins	Holtzman	Durocher
BENCH	Smith	Popovich			Spangler	Phillips	Gamble							
1970	Hickman	Barnes	Santo	Kessinger	Callison	Williams	Hickman	Hiatt	Pappas	Decker	Hands	Jenkins	Holtzman	Durocher
BENCH	Banks	Popovich			Pepitone		James	Hundley						
	Smith						James	Martin						

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