

Mets Dig Stengel Savvy Despite Grammar Fog

Old Prof Encourages Players to Swap Ideas and Info

Labels Spirit and Drive as Prime Goals

N. Y. Pilot Tries to Guard Against Aids Confusing Kids With Too Many Tips

By JOE KING

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla.

Whether or not they comprehend Stengelese, Casey is making sure the Mets understand one another. He is eager to share the rostrum if he can encourage a general babble on Miller Huggins Field.

Stengel has not considered withdrawing from his linguistic eminence; far from it. When John Glenn landed from orbit the Old Man quipped: "There is a fellow who could find me a nice vacancy to live if this club finishes last."

Casey welcomes competition only in the more technical baseball phases of communications, as a key move in his approach to an unprecedented assignment.

For example, Joe Ginsberg told the Old Man to count on him to help any way he could.

"I said to this man (Ginsberg)," Casey opened, "that he had worked for six or seven managers and I knew he worked for two—Richards and Lopez—who were good catchers and that

Case Eyes Astronaut—He's in Spot to Catch Fly Balls

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla.—Casey Stengel had just winced at the sight of a hashed-up fly ball which dropped among his outfielders when somebody informed him John Glenn had entered his second orbit of the earth.

"There's a man," Casey riposted, "who could make this team. He is just what we need—somebody in position to catch a fly ball."

he must have picked up some tips from them to add to what he knew.

"Suppose, I told him, that he passes on these tips to our young catchers. Then he will be helping me a lot, and he has my thanks."

Stengel closed: "Ginsberg thought that over for a minute and he said: 'I'll do that.'"

Hobie Landrith, ranking Mets' receiver, who once worked for Luke Sewell and Birdie Tebbets, also is commissioned to inform his juniors how to squat behind the plate, how to throw to second, how to score on the umpire without being asked to leave, and other valuable items.

Cannizzaro Backstop Prospect

Stengel has in camp prospects Chris Cannizzaro and Clarence Coleman, as well as two farmhands who may make the Mets in time, and if he can, through his policy of free speech, produce a Richards-Lopez-Sewell-Tebbetts-Ginsberg-Landrith from any of the four, he will be ahead of any oration he can make at this time.

Casey fluently explains why he fosters unblocked currency of information.

"I never took on a job like this," he states quite clearly. "We have new players, a new owner, a new front office, new coaches and I have a new traveling secretary and we have an organization that has never been together."

"The first thing to do is to get some drive and spirit and teamwork out on the field, because I can see that some of the young men are shy and holding back."

"Of course, that is only natural because they have been pulled out of

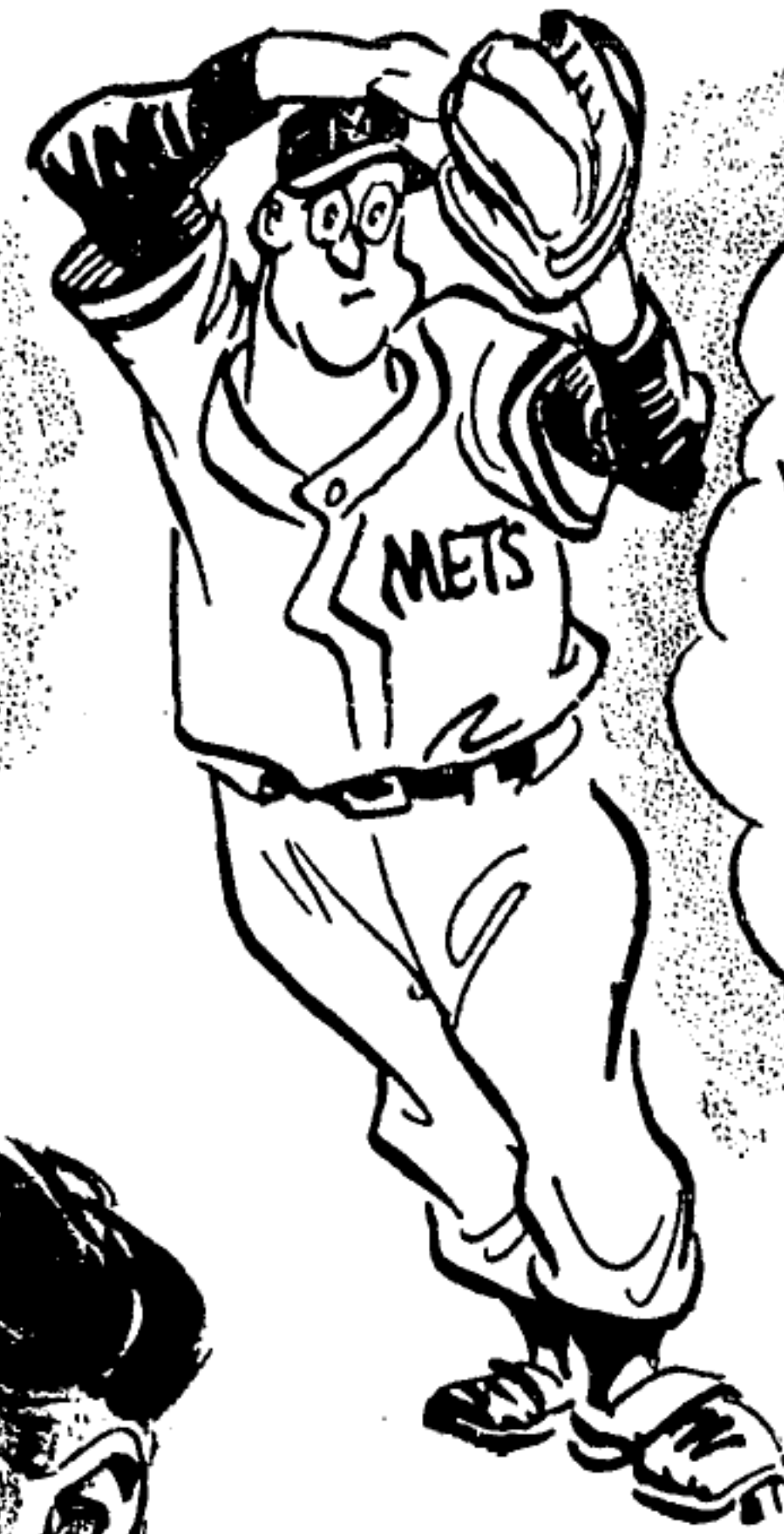
Man of a Million Words

Is Spouting Again

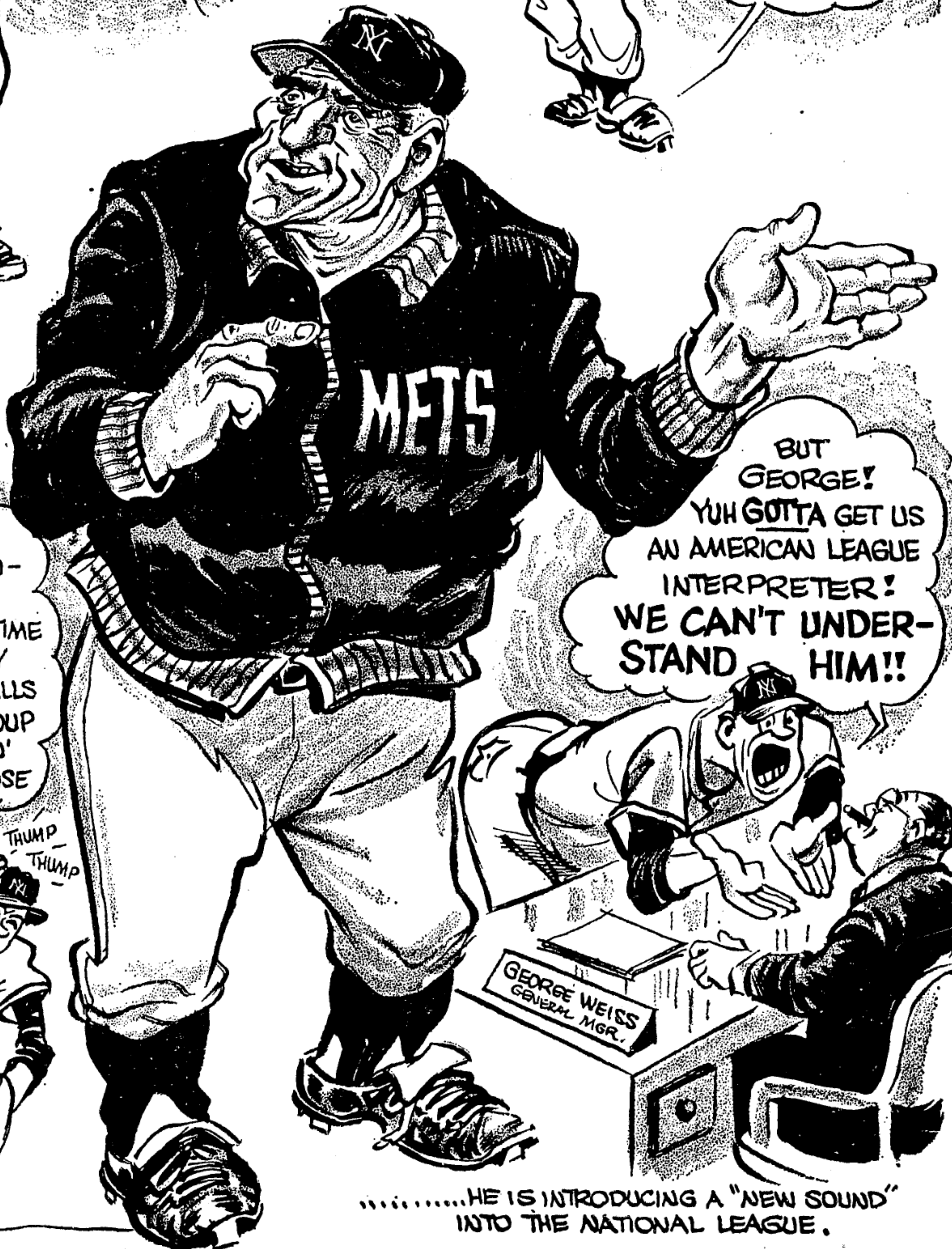
CASEY STENDEL WAS OFF TO A FLYING START IN HIS PEP TALK TO HIS METS...



OKAY! SO NOW YOU FELLAS ARE COMING AROUND—YOU ARE A BOILER WITHOUT PRESSURE ON TH' OTHER GENTS AN' IF YOU WAS TO ASK ABOUT WOT DON'T EXIST PLAY IT OFF WITH STEAM AS THO TH' OTHER FELLAS FERGIT IT...



...PITCHIN' IS LIKE BIRDS WOT LET LOOSE WING-LIKE WITH SKY-KNOW-HOW... NO MATTER IF MOUND SCENES LET YUH THINK TH' ORIOLES SPELLED BACKWARDS IS STRIKE! EVERY SET IS ON YUH... GO AT IT WITH SWERVE!



A GLOVE MAN CAN'T BE ALL MEN—YUH GOT A THING ON TH' SANDS OF TIME WHICH EVERY WAY YUH LOOK AT IT, BALLS TRAVEL IN A FAST GROUP TO SEE, TO HEAR AN' TO FEEL... PAY CLOSE TO THAT!



BUT GEORGE! YUH GOTTA GET US AN AMERICAN LEAGUE INTERPRETER! WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND HIM!!

.....HE IS INTRODUCING A "NEW SOUND" INTO THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

this organization and that one and they are all strangers here.

"I have been talking man-to-man with three or four of them every day," the Old Man went on, "and I am going to have my big leaguers talk to them and tip them off so that they will feel at home."

Stengel personally is getting through with Stengelese in some cases, and it cannot be said that he fails to capture interest in all cases.

Jay Hook, an educated young man who holds a mechanical engineering sheepskin, notes: "No matter how he expresses it, Casey gets the message across."

Even to the less erudite on his staff,

the Old Man puts a lot on the ball, like \$40,000, for instance.

A gaping group of young pitchers were absorbing an illustrated lecture in the clubhouse the other day. Possibly they were extended a bit beyond their profundity, but Casey fixed that in a hurry.

"You read about these pitchers signing up with other clubs for \$40,000," he zeroed home, "and we don't have any \$40,000 pitchers but we have room for any kind of starting pitchers to work themselves up."

Stengel winked and a sunburst of understanding flooded the visages of

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Translation of Casey's Pearl

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla.—After observing Al Jackson's mound manners for some time, Casey Stengel said of the pitcher: "You would think he was a player if he wasn't lefthanded."

Translated, this meant that the rookie southpaw so nimbly fielded his position, and had such quick moves, that one might take him for a second-sacker or a shortstop, if he didn't happen to throw with the wrong arm.

Stengel, who often adds belated footnotes to his cryptic comments, put it more succinctly for those who were somewhat thick between the ears. "Like Shantz," he snapped. A moment later: "Maybe I can teach him a move to first like Ford's."