



...I never thought I would become so involved when my sons entered the world of little league baseball. But it happened to me, a quiet careful mother and wife of an IBM salesman. My husband coached, then managed several teams...

...We went to the game with one thing in mind - to win. The boys were so small, they seemed to be large baseball hats with feet. The mitts ballooned out from them like large leather flowers on little saplings...

...It is because of our harrowing experiences as baseball parents, that I offer some helpful hints to those who might find themselves in a similar position:

Guidelines for Parents of Small Baseball Players

1. Try hard to remember that these are only children. It's only a game.
2. If your husband is the coach, you will need to hire a gardener; he will not feel like working much in your yard. He will be busy raking the field and spreading sand on mud spots throughout the season.
3. If the umpire fails to show up for the game, do not let one of their fathers call the game. Seek out an innocent bystander.

(the list continues...)