



*The Post-Dispatch sports editor, Bob Broeg, with Stan Musial at Busch Stadium. Broeg has followed "The Man's" career from its beginning.*

*Our man Bob Broeg gives us*

## 'The Man's' Own Story

Stan Musial "The Man's" *Own Story*, as told to Bob Broeg, BJ '41, makes great Hot Stove (or fireplace) reading for the snowbound baseball fan. As Sports Editor of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Bob brings knowledge, insight and love to his work as biographer for "The Man" whose name is a household word but whose background is virtually unknown except to the most devoted fan. In fact, the only possible adverse criticism of the book is that Stan's "own" language in the book is often too articulate and expressive for the great slugger who was always more at home with a bat, rather than a pen, in his hand. Doubleday is the publisher.

But the book is thrilling and absorbing reading—from the first page, which took this writer back to a memorable day in Busch Stadium (or was it Sportsman's Park then?) when Stanley Frank Musial hit five home runs out of whatever park it was, through the last chapter which recalled the lump to my throat that I shared with 30,000 others as he ran off the field following his second hit in his last game.

It would be thrilling and absorbing reading for any Musial, Cardinal or baseball fan; in fact, it's

pretty good reading for anybody. This is the accurate chronicle of a fine and famous man. It's so accurate that it even brings to light some personal criticism of the Cardinal organization by Stan, who was often called "colorless" because of his natural aversion to controversy.

From a sore-armed minor league pitcher with a young wife and a \$75 monthly salary to vice-president of a multi-million dollar corporation and special adviser to the President of the United States would be pretty heady stuff for Horatio Alger, but that's the way it happened; and you go along for the ride.

Even after the ball is over and the saga of Stan is sung, there's interesting reading in the book. His "Ten Tips on Hitting" could make the book a \$100,000 investment for the father of a little leaguer; and his reflections on managers he's known, stars he's seen and "These Changing Years" of baseball provide the long-lasting flavor of nostalgia.

For the boy with stars in his eyes or the fan who had everything but World Series tickets, *Stan Musial* is still the best way to fill a Cardinal stocking, particularly the one hung over the Yule log.

—JEAN MADDEN