

**SOUTH SHORE SENIOR SOFTBALL LEAGUE
PLAYOFF NEWSLETTER
2025**

Second Round Results

Grasso 9, Byrne 6

WP Introne

HR Brosnan

Spooner 9, Goose 2

WP Spooner

Good Day at the Plate

Correction to 9/21: Mark Olivieri's HR did not appear in newsletter.

Round Two Hitting:

Four Hits Nobody had enough at bats to get to four. Great day for fielders & pitchers.

Three Hits Murray (2=), Cusick, Sweeney, O'Donnell

Two Hits Brosnan (HR), Marino (=), Duke, Tobin, Paré, Olivieri, Giannangelo, Belval, Pasini (triple), Martinelli, Bruskin, Monaco, Bonner, Burt (triple), M.Smith, McAlarney

Other Byrne single, BB, Sac; LoBosco (=)

Good day in the field **George Mallett Jr.** for several excellent running plays in SLF, including a sliding catch. **Gary Marino** for a sliding catch on his butt, and it was a basket catch! Unique technique. **Paul Murray** for several fielding plays on hot shots at SS, including a diving stop on a sharp one-hopper. **Dave Andrews** for showing up in recovery from his heart surgery, carrying his folding chair in an apparent plan to relax and watch the game; but he ended up umpiring at home for the entire game. Part of his re-hab. **Mike Martinelli** for a "spectacular over-the-shoulder catch" at SS. **Brad Robbins** for picking off two throws at 1B. **Tony Monaco** for a great play on a grounder to his left at 2B and the flip to first for the out. **Larry Bruskin** at SF for bagging two runners. **Peter Belval** for a "deep catch ranging back in SF" and for a "great day" at the position. **Joe Guiducci** for throwing out *three* runners from *long* SF, with a cannon for an arm enabling him putout all three on close plays.

Coach Comments **Coach Grasso** mentioned **Joe Guiducci, Leo O'Donnell, and Tim McAlarney** as "standouts defensively," and praised his entire team for playing "error-free softball." He also thanked **Jeff Delnickas, Tim McAlarney, and Mike Smith** for subbing, and wrote that **Wally Introne** did not walk a batter. **Assistant Coach Bruce Sylvester** praised **Bill Spooner** for "pitching a gem," thanked **John Jordan and John Bonner** for subbing, and complimented opposing pitcher **Ken Robbins** for "keeping the top of the order at bay all day."

Home Runs Playoff HRS in **bold:** Sylvester 13. LeMieux 10. Brenton 9. McLeish 8. Dunphy 7. Pasini 6. Higgins, Ackerman, Rinaldi 5. Brosnan 4. Thorne, Higgins, Olivieri 3. G.Fallon, LoBosco,

Pollard, Tobin, Schneider 2. Belval, O'Donnell, White, Morris , Gilman, Cusick, Murray, Collotta, Sweeney, Marino, Rix, Martinelli, Cobin, Keeley, Kevin Stone: 1 each. **Brenton 1, McLeish1, Dunphy 1, Morris 1, Payne 1, Olivieri 1.**

Pitching Wins Spooner 19. Maher 15. Hockman 11. Meade, Introne 4. Fegreus 3. K.Robbins 2. Chisholm 1 . **Robbins 1; Introne 2, Spooner 2.** One regular-season tie game, no winner.

Art LeMay The South Shore Seniors Softball League lost an iconic figure last week when Art LeMay died after spending the last two years suffering from the effects of a bad fall and the damage from the resulting brain bleed. Art was born in Somerville, served in the US Navy, was an enthusiastic skier and a member of a ski patrol in New Hampshire.

Art was also the SSSSL version of Emeril LeGasse, ordering, preparing, and supervising the cooking of the food we all enjoyed at the annual cookout at the Air Force Facility in Humarock, and he ran the affair with an iron hand. On one occasion, when a greedy player sneaked *three* steaks instead of taking the one Art permitted, Art wielded his two-pronged fork like a rapier to snatch right off the plate two of the steaks before scolding the offending player. Those of us who knew Arthur well were surprised he didn't stick the fork into the guy's ass, as well.

His good friend Brian Sullivan characterized Art as "a towering figure, big, strong, long arms and always a competitor." Art coached several years in the 55+ Division and ran the 65+ for a time, started the "Harbor Hoops " 65+ basketball program in Hingham in the early 2000s where he played his best despite having trouble even walking, a problem that never stopped him from setting picks that Brian described as like "running into a stone wall."

Art was forever young, always experimenting in some new adventure, like in his late seventies becoming a beekeeper with smoker, hives, protective gear—the works; or building a raised-bed garden in his new home in Kingston and then moving several tons of soil to fill the beds; or showing up at the field one Sunday morning, in his early eighties, no less, with a motorcycle that had a sidecar. He was a Hell's Angel at heart.

Brian said of Art "Once you got by his gruff exterior there was a man who cared for people and both our leagues—softball and basketball."

Rest in Peace, Arthur.