

# When the Babe Was Booed

Babe Ruth had hit 714 home runs during his baseball career, and was playing one of his last full major league games.

It was the Braves versus the Reds in Cincinnati. But the great Bambino was no longer as agile as he had been. He fumbled the ball and threw badly, and in one inning alone his errors were responsible for most of the five runs scored by Cincinnati.



As the Babe walked off the field and headed toward the dugout after the third out, a crescendo of yelling and booing reached his ears. Just then, a boy jumped over the railing onto the playing field. With tears streaming down his face, he threw his arms around the legs of his hero.

Ruth didn't hesitate for a second. He picked up the boy, hugged him and set him down on his feet, patting his head gently.

The noise from the stands came to an abrupt halt. Suddenly, there was no more booing. In fact, a hush fell over the entire park.

In those brief moments, the fans saw two heroes: Ruth, who, in spite of his dismal day on the field, could still care about a little boy, and the small lad, who cared about the feelings of another human being.

Both had melted the hearts of the crowd.

It may not happen in front of people in a packed stadium, but every time one of our associates extends an act of kindness to show his or her care and concern for a resident, it touches the heart of one who matters – our Heavenly Father.

– Beecher Hunter