

## Journal #3

### Major/Minor Claims

Coch Brownson knew quite a bit about baseball



### General Data

Learned from good coach

Good player

Coch Brownson did not have the people skills necessary to be a great coach



Cold and aloof to students in his English class

Annoyed by simple questions  
Temper at any moment

Coch Brownson was not flexible at all



Everyone must arrive at practice is minutes before listed time

Would not set goals he didn't come up with or set high goals

Coch Brownson had no loyalty to players

Banned me my senior year and didn't tell me about it

### Specific Data

His college coach at BVU, John Martins, ~~was~~ was one of the best in the state, and Martins knowledge rubbed off on Brownson. Brownson had a great career at Christ the King and an even better one at BVU, starting in the leadoff spot and in center field.

A common phrase at my high school was, "Brownson hates me," showing how impersonable he was. He didn't actually hate everyone, but he was not able to get close to anyone, even those he liked.

I tried to clear up the rules of a bunking game at our annual end-of-season "fun day," and Brownson freaked out, telling me that I always asked stupid questions because I didn't listen.

For a 6:00 AM practice the day after we had played badly, I showed up at 5:16 AM. At the end of practice, I was punished with a set of crab walks to do because I was deemed to be "late."

At a goal-setting session, Brownson suggested that we try to finish 2nd in the conference, advance to the state tournament, and win a CYC game. I suggested higher goals in all three categories, but he refused to acknowledge mine as official goals. With two games left in my senior year, my name suddenly disappeared from the lineup card. I had started for four years, earlier in the season, a freshman had been benched, and BVU had a pregame meeting with him about