

Susan Hutchison introducing Phil Smart Sr.

Introduction of Phil Smart Sr., 2008 Stanley O. McNaughton Champion of Freedom Award Recipient at Washington Policy Center's 2008 Annual Dinner on October 1, 2008 at the Seattle Sheraton Hotel.

I am so honored that Phil Smart, Sr. asked me to introduce him tonight as he receives the Stanley O. McNaughton Champion of Freedom Award. Phil, I think you would agree that there's probably no award statement that could be made that you could be prouder of than to be called a "Champion of Freedom".

Phil is best known to all of us as the founder and owner of Phil Smart Mercedes Benz and for that he has no peer. But many of you also know that Phil has volunteered for than 40 years at Children's Hospital and Regional Medical Center visiting with children [applause], telling them stories, growing to love them and care for them and, in many cases, watching them leave. He has served as Santa for 26 Christmas' at Children's Hospital and for that we can thank Helen, his wife, as well. [applause]

Phil has written two wonderful books about the patients that he had the privilege of knowing. One was *Angels Among Us* and the second, a sequel, *The Real Angles Among Us*; memoirs of his work at Children's Hospital. We have a Children's Hospital table here tonight and thank you for being with us Children's Hospital. [applause]

You also know that Phil is involved with Seattle Rotary; he served as president in 1989. He's once a Boy Scout, always a Boy Scout, received numerous awards, local and national, for his dedication to Scouting. He's addressed more than 65,000 people with his thoughts on community service and the lessons he learned from sick and dying children. Many of you have heard his talk and have been moved by it.

So we welcome and honor Phil Smart tonight and some of you may also know that in World War II, Phil fought under Patton. So I think it's just so appropriate to have this gigantic flag so that Phil can stand up here and



receive the award, much as Patton in the movies stood in front of that huge flag. So please, Phil why don't you step forward and I'm going to read what the plaque says. [applause]

For his enterprising spirit and sense of service as a long time business leader in Seattle, and for his selfless commitment to our community, especially in his generous assistance to Seattle Children's hospital, the Boy Scouts, and caring support for young people.

Presented at the 2008 Washington Policy Center Annual Dinner, October 1, 2008.



2008 Stanley O. McNaughton Champion of Freedom Award Recipient Phil Smart, Sr.

Speech by Phil Smart Sr., local entrepreneur and philanthropist and 2008 Stanley O. McNaughton Champion of Freedom Award at Washington Policy Center's 2008 Annual Dinner on October 1, 2008 at the Seattle Sheraton Hotel

Please sit down. Thank you one more time, one more time. Good evening. Thanks. I could use my Patton voice, he trained me well. I am not everyone, but I am one. I cannot do everything, but I can do something. What I can do, I ought to do. And what I ought to do, by the Grace of God, I will do.

Having recently reached my 89th life milestone. That's just a number, a dumb number. Perhaps it is timely to reflect on the past half since it was so substantially influenced by the young, the hurt young, at Seattle Children's. Seattle Children's, that's the new name. I have referred to this period as night school. The 46 years of weekly evening hours, dedication, education, taking place at bedside.

The subjects included courses in pain, fear, courage, determination, life, death, goal setting, forgiveness, faith, hope, and most importantly, love. Patiently taught to me by my teachers, my teachers, Kitty, Kathy with a K, Terry, Bonnie, Cole, Cami, Cee-Cee, Laura, Matthew, Bryson, Lynn, Jason, Colt, Todd, Jimmy, Darlene, Jeff, and 100 others, angels among us, the real angels among us.

The past 18 years, their stories have become program agenda items for 652 organizations, total audience now 90,000, in 10 different states, four provinces, and far away, far away Copenhagen. Time consumption, just a few hours from the 24 hour daily allotment which each of us have. Eight for school, or work, or retirement; eight for rest, to get ready for tomorrow, leaving the discretionary eight hours, those eight hours, which we can spend as we see fit.

Perhaps personal involvement in the eight areas of social pain, which curse every village, town, city, and metropolis in our world. The hurt, the hungry, the homeless, the unemployed, the young, the old, the illiterate, and the drugged. A small card at your place setting should make it a little more clear. Hurt, hungry, homeless, unemployed, young, old, illiterate, and the drugged.

As a dreamer, a visionary perhaps, I submit that if the millions in our world become involved in one of these eight areas of pain, one-to-one together, together we might do what? Change the world. Change the world. It happened to me. Some might say, Smart, there you go again talking about giving. Talking about giving; that verb makes me nervous, even wary. I've heard you also say, Find the ways to give yourself away. That's heavy. Come on, help me.

Well, recently, I bumped into these words. Perhaps, they might help. Go break to the needy sweet charity's bread, for giving is living, the angel said. What? Giving again? I ask in dismay. Must I keep giving and giving away? Oh, no. Oh, no, said the angel piercing me through, Just keep



giving until the Father stops giving to you. That brings me to the final, this evening, what an honor, a surprise indeed to be among so many dear friends in my beloved Seattle. My journey has not been alone. There has been a second traveler, Helen. Precious, for 67 years, climbing life's mountain together. We are near overwhelmed by the company in which we find ourselves.

President Klaus, thanks for coming to our city from such a far distant place, now recognized worldwide for your leadership, your perception of excellence, guidance. Thank you, sir. An honor for each one of us within the sound of my voice. Thank you.



The McNaughton family, the McNaughton family whose company and vision have changed my city. Our cup runneth over. Our cup runneth over. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.