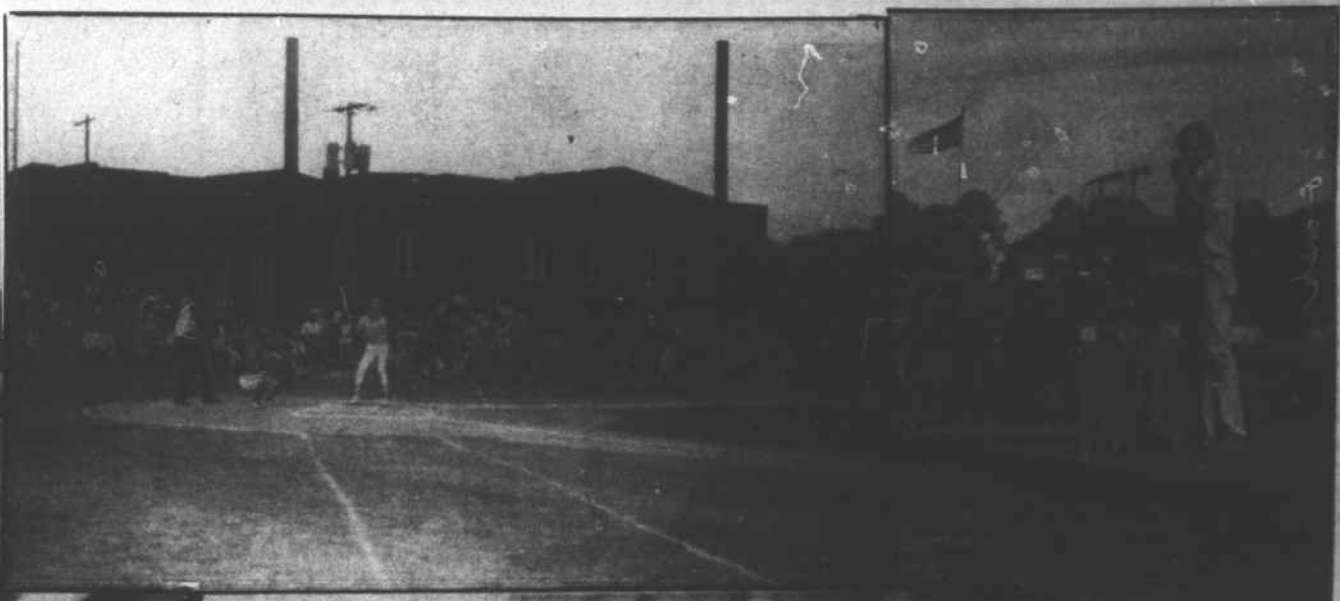
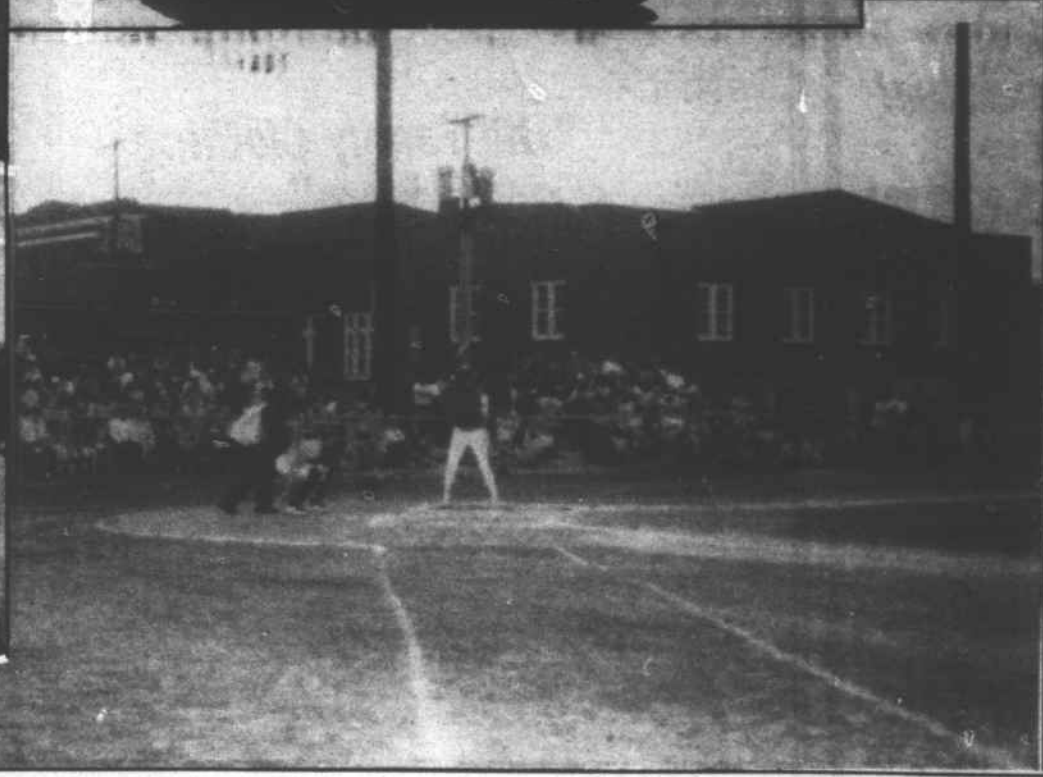


# Road to the Hall Of Fame



Editor's note: This poem was written by Mike Shannon, Editor of Spittball Magazine which is a literary magazine about baseball. Shannon is related to the Mansfield of Hartford. The poem was written several years ago, and was first published in PIG IRON PRESS in Pig Iron No. 9, 1982.



**CATFISH HUNTER BACK IN PERQUIMANS COUNTY**  
 He's back home now, on farm again,  
 With plenty of time to work his coon dogs in the woods,  
 To stay out past supper fishing if he wants to.

Driving his new pickup into Hertford,  
 He still blows at you in the fields  
 waves a finger on the steering wheel  
 if you're coming the other way.  
 He's the same as when he left-  
 That's all we ever expected.

The only way you'd know who he was  
 Is by the big baseball he had painted on the doors  
 Of the new barn he built after they won  
 That first World Series.