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EST'D AUGUST 19, 2011

THE BALLAD OF EDDIE GAEDEL
(sung to the tune of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer")
By Bill McCurdy, 1999, minor revisions 2014

Bill Veeck, the Brownie owner,
Wore some very shiny clothes!
And if you saw his sport shirt,
You would even say, "It glows!"

All of the other owners,
Used to laugh and call him names!
The wouldn't let poor Bill Veeck,
Join in any owner games!

(Chorus) Then one humid summer day,
Bill Veeck scratched – his fidget!
Got an idea that stirred his soul,
He decided to sign a – midget!

His name was Eddie Gae-del,
He was only three feet tall!
He never played much baseball,
He was always just too small!

(Chorus) Then one day in Sportsman's Park,
Eddie went to bat!
Took four balls and walked to first,
Then retired – just like that!

Oh, how the purists hated,
Adding little Eddie's name,
To the big book of records,
"Gaedel" bore a blush of shame!

Now when you look up records,
Look up Eddie's O.B.P.
It reads a cool One Thousand,
Safe for all eternity!

HAIL EDDIE!

ANNUAL MEETING, AUGUST 19TH AT O'DOHERTY'S IRISH GRILLE & PUB, SPOKANE, WA
"SMALL TALK, SHORT SPEECHES AND HALF-PINT BEERS"

