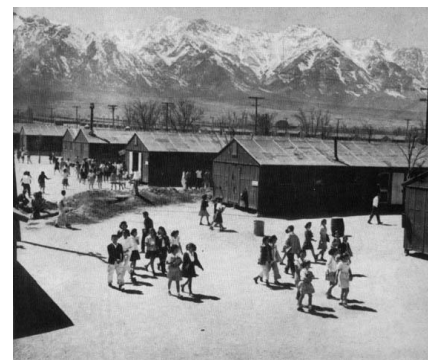




**HISTORY OF THE CALIFORNIA**  
**INTERSCHOLASTIC FEDERATION**  
**SOUTHERN SECTION**  
**CIFSS**



55<sup>th</sup> historical “tidbit.”

Dr. John S. Dahlem

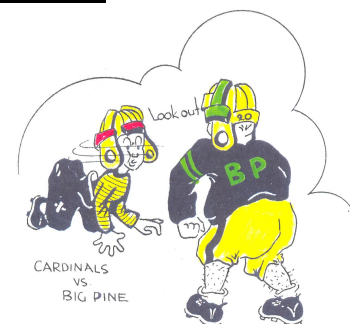
(Attribution to Densho Archives, special thanks to Richard Potashin, Manzanar NPS Historian,  
and the Eastern California Museum in Independence, CA.)

**MANZANAR HIGH SCHOOL PLAYS BIG**  
**PINE HIGH SCHOOL IN FOOTBALL**

**Wednesday, October 25, 1944**

**2:30 p.m.**

**Manzanar High School Football Field**  
**1,000 Spectators in Attendance**



Much has been written on Camp Manzanar which is today a National Historical Site located just north of Lone Pine on Hiway 395. Manzanar (“apple orchard” in Spanish) was one of ten relocation camps for over 110,000 Japanese Americans who were interned during World War II by Executive Order 9066. The camp was open from 1942 to 1945 and contained over 10,000 internees...it was one of the largest cities between San Francisco and Los Angeles during war time California. The plight of the internees was well documented in Jeanne and James Houston’s, Farwell to Manzanar: A True Story of Japanese American Experience During and After the World War II Internment. The story was made into a movie which continues to have an impact on the youth of California and the book is on the required reading list for all students. Manzanar was a thriving city and education was an important component of daily life. It is estimated that over

50% of the camp's population took advantage of the educational opportunities.

Manzanar High School opened as soon as the internees arrived in 1942 with limited space, limited equipment, very few school supplies, and staffed by teachers who were often not credentialed. It was very difficult situation for everyone concerned and the teachers were directed to, "not allow the Japanese American child to become too absorbed in his misfortunes and feelings of being the only object of prejudice in America." To cheer up the students of Manzanar, the high school was essentially modeled after the typical California high school with lot of activities including clubs, cheerleading, plays and probably most importantly, a comprehensive sports program.

The favorite sport was softball and practically all the students belonged to a boy or girls' team. Volleyball was also very popular, particularly among the girls. Indoor facilities were not available until the auditorium was completed in 1944. Basketball was played outdoors on dirt courts and a golf course was built with sand putting greens. Regulation baseball diamonds were built for "hardball" and money collections were taken at the games to buy limited equipment. There were boxing clubs, track teams, tennis, weightlifting, speedball and over 100 individuals involved in wrestling. Coach Thomas Higa helped develop the sports and physical education programs along with Coach Shig Shiba who came from Banning High School in San Pedro. Varsity, B and C league competition was established, and the highlight of the year was the competition in football between the juniors and seniors. All the competition was between grades and intra-mural. The students were in an internment camp and were never allowed to participate in outside competition.



*senior high*

## Football

A two year old dream became a reality in October when the Big Pine High School gridders invaded our campus for the first inter-school football game in the history of Manzanar. Clad in black and gold uniforms, our boys, ably coached by Mr. Smith, marched on to the gridiron to meet the stalwarts from "up the valley". After see-sawing back and forth on the field for a hour and a half, the "cardinal and gold" lads proved their superiority by coming out on top with a 33 to 0 score. In the preliminary, the Junior High School boys, coached by Tadaomi Marumoto, also were victorious, 26 to 0. Bishop High School was slated as the next victim but due to unfortunate circumstances the game was cancelled.

Enthusied with football spirit, the Juniors and Sophomores met on the home field to test their prowess, the Juniors getting the upper hand 33 to 0. Two weeks later, the same victorious Junior team was matched with the smooth-working Seniors, but when the dust cleared, the Seniors were ahead 19 to 0.

*junior high*





MANZANAR FREE PRESS

Manzanar  
HI SCHOOL NEWS

ASSEMBLY

The first assembly of the school year took place in the new auditorium Tuesday morning when Director of WRA, Mr. Dillon S. Myer, was introduced by Project Director Ralph P. Merritt and addressed the student body. The fifth and sixth grade students from the elementary school were also in attendance. Besides the address by Mr. Myer the student officers were inducted into office.

Other features of the program were vocal solos by Lillian and Bill Wakatsuki, the flag salute and the singing of the Star Spangled Banner.

High school assemblies are planned and supervised by the assembly committee of which George Sakamoto is chairman.

ATHLETICS

Invitation have been extended to the neighboring schools of the valley to come to Manzanar to participate with the Manzanar students in athletic events. The boys have been invited to play football this fall and the girls to engage in a play day similar to the one held last spring.

HI SCHOOL NEWS

Students of the tenth, eleventh and twelfth grades will sponsor a "Victory Dance" tonight in coordination with the football game of yesterday, which was held between the senior and the junior classes.

To date, efforts to bring more visiting athletic teams to Manzanar have not been successful. However, plans are now underway to arrange a playday for girls in which neighboring schools have agreed to participate.

Students of the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades held their pre-Christmas parties yesterday.

Christmas vacation will be for two weeks duration beginning at the close of school on December 22 and extending until the opening of school on Monday morning, January 2.



Finally, in 1944, a "two-year-old dream became a reality" (Manzanar High School Yearbook 1944-1945...the Valediction) as the football team "ably coached by Mr. Smith, marched on to the gridiron to meet the stalwarts from 'up the valley' (Big Pine High School)." Daily life in camp was well chronicled by the "Manzanar Free Press." The following is from the October 25, 1944, Sport Section of the "Manzanar Free Press:"

\* \* \*

First outside competition for local high school gridsters will take place this afternoon when Big Pine's six man footballers make their appearance in the center.

Although this is the first time since evacuation that the boys here will meet with fellow Americans in competition, it should be a great asset in creating a good deal of interest in school sports.

It is heartening to note that efforts have been successful in obtaining outside competition for the boys here. It will be more like going to school when customs these boys have been accustomed to are brought into play.

May the best team win and here's hoping that the boys can continue enjoying outside competition.

MANZANAR  
*Sports*

# MANZANAR (cont'd)

Shiro Matsuno . . . . . Back  
 Jun Tanaka (88) . . . . . Back  
 Rokuro Kurihara . . . . .  
 Kiyomi Mizutani . . . . .  
 Akira Hirami . . . . .  
 Frank Takeyama . . . . . End

Associate Coach - Tad Marumoto  
 Associate Coach - Ernest Adams



# PROGRAM

## BIG PINE SCHOOL SONG

Give a cheer, give a cheer,  
 For the boys we hold so dear,  
 Who are fighting for old Big Pine High,  
 They are brave, they are bold,  
 And their victories of old,  
 Show their courage to do or to die,  
 With a hi-hi-ho,  
 For a touch down off we go,  
 Heroes our boys will always be,  
 They will play the game,  
 And we will do the same,  
 And we'll march on to victory.

## MANZANAR SCHOOL SONG

Give a cheer, give a cheer,  
 Make it echo far and near,  
 Sing the praises of Cardinal and Gold.

Make it roll, make it ring,  
 Make it noisy, that's the thing,  
 Shout the glories of Cardinal and Gold.

From the mountain peaks,  
 Clear across the valley floor,  
 No one can miss the deafening roar.

So don't forget and always place your bet,  
 On the victories of Cardinal and Gold.

## BIG PINE HIGH SCHOOL

COLORS  
 GREEN & GOLD

### 7th & 8th Grade

Peter Meeniz . . . . . Half Back  
 Bob Sawley . . . . . Quarter Back  
 Jack Cole . . . . . Left Half  
 Don Cole . . . . . End  
 George Bradley . . . . . Center  
 Al Steward . . . . . End

### Substitute

Donald Mears  
 Bert Sargent

### High School

Clyde Taylor (12) . . . . . Right Halfback  
 Jack Sansler (13) . . . . . Left Half  
 Buddy Sand (17) . . . . . Quarter Back  
 Walker Gallina (10) . . . . . Left End  
 Peter Dally (15) . . . . . Right End  
 Don Peach (14) . . . . . Center

### Substitute

Cha Peach (11)  
 Leon Lay (9)  
 Rowland Sansler (8)

## MANZANAR HIGH SCHOOL

COLORS  
 CARDINAL & GOLD

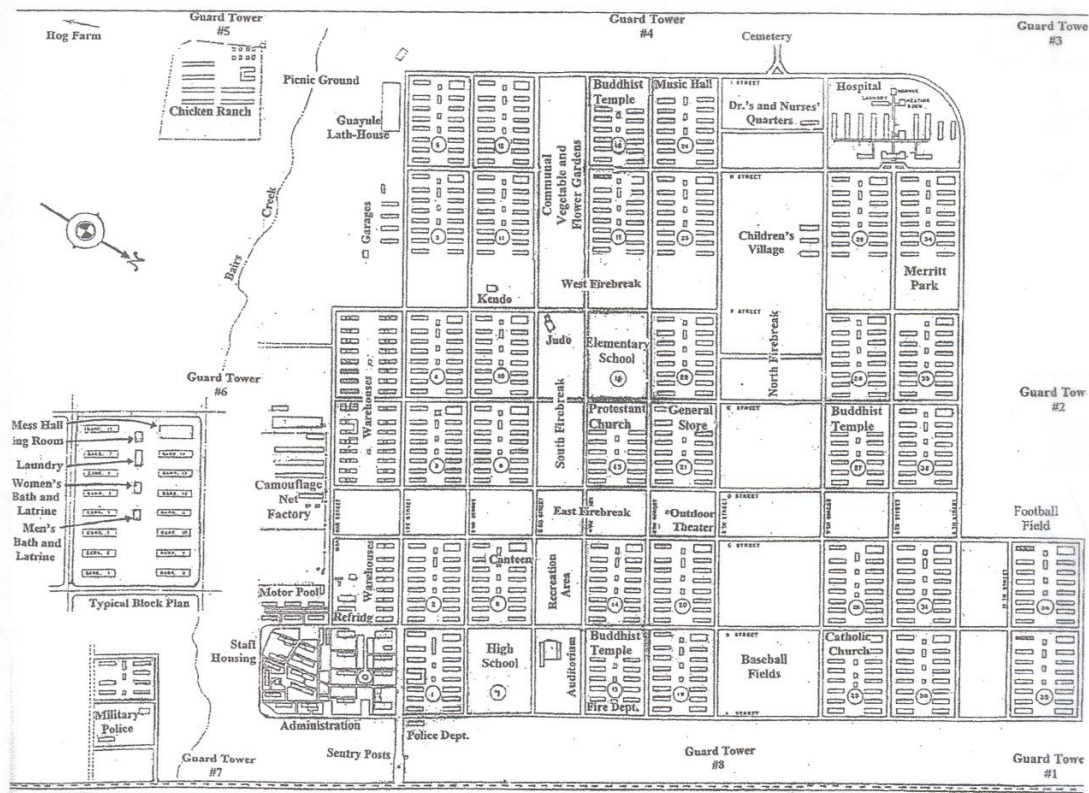
### 7th & 8th Grade

Thomas Kawahara (52) . . . . . Full Back  
 Takara Uragami (30) . . . . . Center  
 Susumu Shimizu (37) . . . . . End  
 Shinichi Murakami . . . . . Center  
 Tetsuo Kunitomi (22) . . . . . End  
 Tadaruhi Marumoto (26) . . . . . Center  
 Joy Itayama (38) . . . . . Quarter Back  
 Masami Tanaka (31) . . . . . Quarter Back  
 Michio Yasuda . . . . . Center  
 Mas Takajo (39) . . . . . Half Back  
 Toshio Okamura . . . . . Half Back  
 Murakami, Roy . . . . . Center  
 Kenji Kakiuchi . . . . . Half Back  
 Takashi Shigenatsu . . . . . End

### High School

Uji'ni Miwa (83) . . . . . End  
 Sei Isebuchi (52) . . . . . Center  
 Roy Uno (48) . . . . . End  
 George Sakamoto . . . . . Quarter Back  
 John Minura (21) . . . . . Full Back  
 Akira Isozaki (44) . . . . . Half Back  
 Tanotsu Isozaki (24) . . . . . Half Back  
 Shigeji Kuwahara (25) . . . . . End  
 Akira Muto (45) . . . . . End  
 Ray Wakatsuki (46) . . . . . Center  
 Harutoshi Nojima . . . . . Half Back  
 Miyoshi Sakamoto . . . . . Quarter Back  
 Tadashi Arita (22) . . . . . Back  
 Haruki Murakami





This War Relocation Authority site plan of Manzanar from 1946 shows the layout of the 36 blocks and the firebreaks, together with features added during the nearly four years of camp operation.

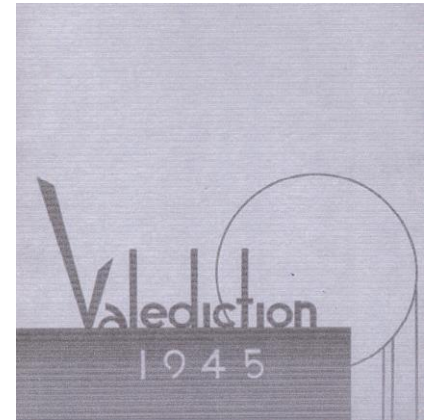
← Where the game was probably played





The “Valediction” gave the following results:

“After see-sawing back and forth on the field for an hour and a half, the ‘cardinal and gold’ (Manzanar High School colors) lads proved their superiority by coming out on top with a 33 to 0 score. In the preliminary, the Junior High School boys, coached by Tadaomi Marumoto, also were victorious, 26 to 0. Bishop High School was slated as the next victim, but due to unfortunate circumstances the game was cancelled.”



The October 28, 1944, “Manzanar Free Press” coverage included:



### MANZANAR JUNIOR, SENIOR HIGH GRIDDERS VICTORIOUS OVER BIG PINE

For the first time in sports for the Manzanar high school a six man football team from Big Pine trekked to the local gridiron for two games on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. Both games were victorious for the junior and senior high school gridders, 26-0 and 33-0 respectively.

At the request of Big Pine, six-man football was played due to the small enrollment in that school making it impossible to muster a big squad, reported R. Fox, principal of the secondary school.

Approximately 1000 spectators lined the sidelines to witness the first football game of the season and the first game ever played against a Caucasian team.

Preceding the game, a rally was held Tuesday night in the high school auditorium at which time the football squad was introduced by Coach Smith. Yell leaders led students in practicing yells and songs including the Big Pine high school song.

“At the game, the yell leaders failed to give the crowd a sample of what Manzanar really do in rooting for the home team”, said Fox.

The most poignant coverage of the game was written by "Manzanar Free Press" writer Bill Kitayama in his, AS *I WAS SAYING* column dated October 28, 1944:

### AS I WAS Saying . . . By Bill Kitayama

" . . . and if I should lose, let me stand and cheer for the victor as he goes marching by."—Knute Rochne.

That was exactly what the losing team did in a football contest that is believed to be the first of its kind to be staged here, played between a powerful evacuee team and a determined Caucasian squad.

And although the colorful game was played behind barbed wire, there apparently were no boundaries to good sportsmanship as found in the words of a Big Pine High school player.

"I guess we got there too late," he was heard telling a disappointed team mate.

The Big Pine player who made that statement, after seeing a Manzanar High school ball carrier escape by a hair length from the clutches of his now disappointed team mate at the expense of having a touchdown scored against them, could have easily have made an excuse or created an alibi.

Refusing to resort to unsportsman like practice, the lad conceded his fellow teamster by the declaration "I guess we got there too late."

Furthermore, when a Manzanar player scored what he first believed was a touchdown, the referee called the ball back, and a Big Pine player, as all boys will, kidded the evacuee ball carrier.

Apparently the kidding was accepted in spirit intended by the Big Pine player, since the Manzanar lad smiled back and accepted the penalty good naturedly.

These are little things but we believe its precisely these things that mean so much to us whether it be on the football field or on the highways of life.

In that competition of speed, stamina, and skill, six huskies—all clean, hard playing youths—gave all they had in an effort to bring back to Big Pine High school the victory they sought when they proudly marched into Manzanar.

In that scrimmage between evacuees and non evacuees, football enthusiasts saw six huskies, some blonds, others redheads, competing with black haired, yellow complexioned brothers. Speaking in the sense of ability, perhaps both Manzanar and Big Pine teams were not all material for an All-American lineup. Speaking in terms of citizenship, they were certainly all Americans if ever there was one.

That eventful afternoon, when the gun brought that unforgettable game to a climax, Big Pine High School emerged victorious. Yes, the score read, Manzanar 32-Big Pine 0, but Big Pine High School was the real victor.

We see in the movies how a hard boiled coach of the winning side, with perspiration dripping from his forehead and a rarely smile on his face, delivers his congratulatory talk to his team.

The Big Pine High School coach's message, while perhaps not so dramatic and moving as it is seen and heard in the movies, perhaps went something like this:

"Fellows, I'm not going to make a pretty speech. That's not the job of a coach. But I do feel it my duty to tell you this.

"Today is Big Pine High School's field day. You boys must certainly be proud. You have all been instrumental in bringing home the winning banner.

"Your winning banner will proudly hurl over Big Pine High

School to be cherished and treasured by your sons and their son's son. It will be a symbol of the hundred touchdowns we literally scored against Manzanar by proving that color, race, or creed does not matter in America even during the midst of a waging war.

"Fellows, I repeat. Today is Big Pine's field day. You boys should be proud."

As those boys left the dressing room that evening, probably with heads bowed low and without a word passing between them we hear the echo of the Big Pine player: "I guess we got there too late."

And from the dusty city of Manzanar, located near the towering Sierra Nevada ranges, a voice calls out:

"Your return, Big Pine High School, will never be too early. We evacuees will hope and pray that we can all meet outside some day, not only on the field of sports, but also in the social and business world. God bless you all!"



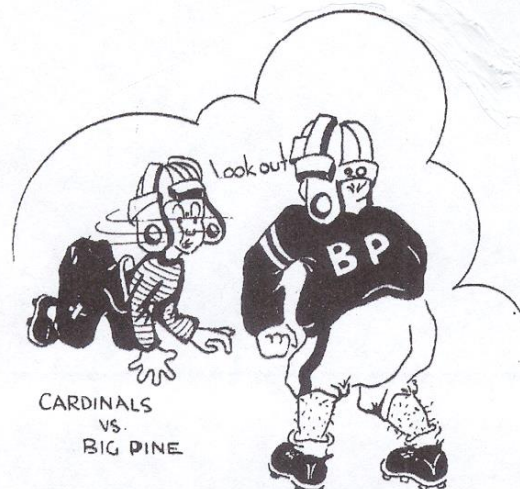


From an oral interview (2008, done by Richard Potashin, NPS Manzanar Historian) with Clyde Taylor who played right halfback for Big Pine High School the following can be gleaned (see attached partial transcript of interview at end of this paper):

Clyde stated that there was a large crowd on their side rooting them on and they played two games...7<sup>th</sup> & 8<sup>th</sup> graders first then the senior high schoolers. He said they wanted to win and everyone was happy. They played on a dirt field, but Clyde was used to that and afterwards they had a big long table with lots of food. Manzanar had a football program printed up.

Clyde stated that he had quarterbacked the team to victories over most of the teams in the valley except for powerhouse Bishop High School. For the game against Manzanar he played right halfback (#12 as he is listed in the program). It was tackle football that was played in a firebreak with no grass and they were always getting skinned up. They played with helmets, shoulder pads, and hip pads. Their uniforms were gold and something else too (probably green from the Big Pine colors.) He said at the time they just wanted to play football and were treated very nicely. There was no animosity and it was just a good game. Jack Fansler played left half back and was called the "Steamroller" in Japanese by the Manzanar High School rooters.

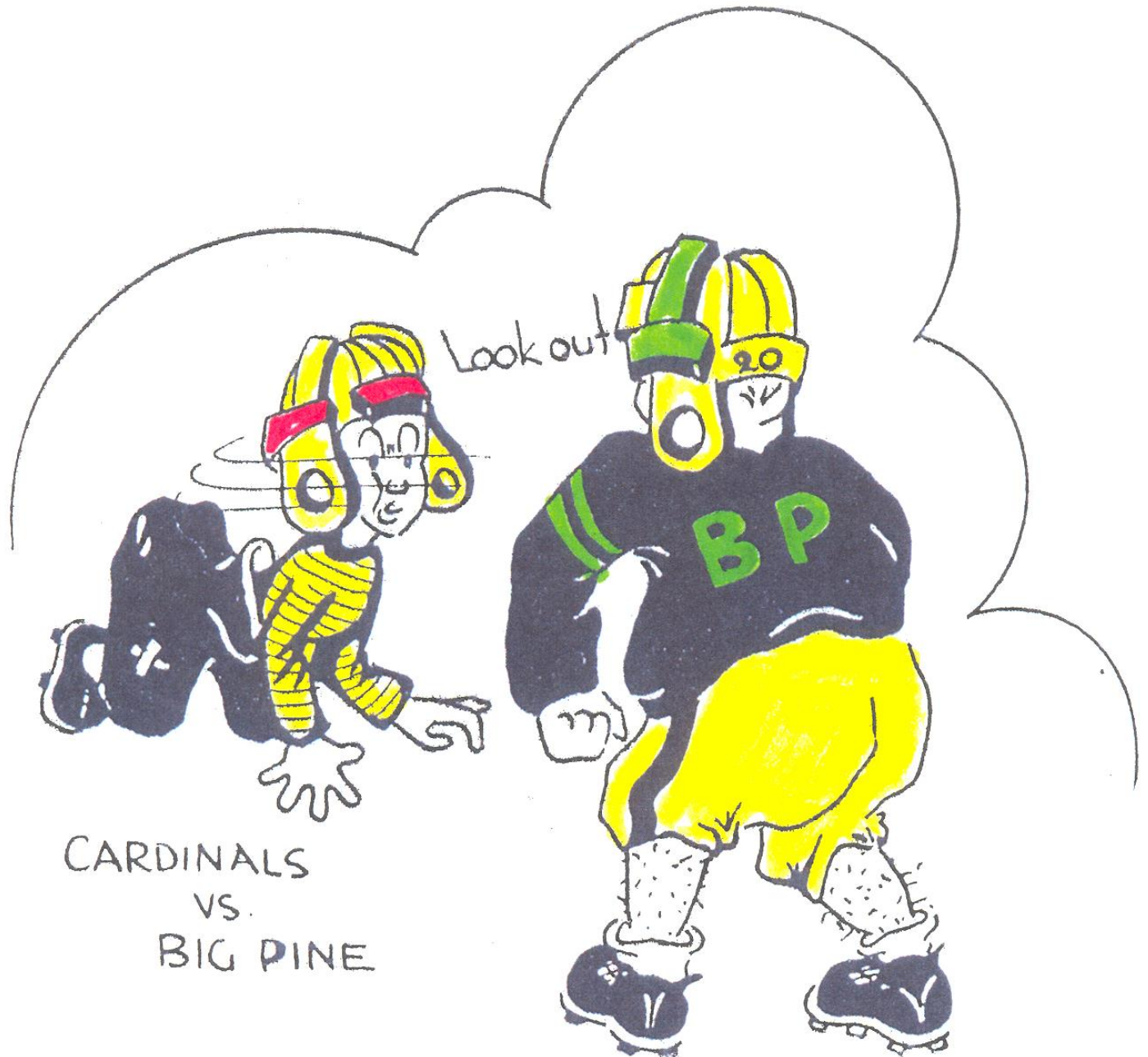
Clyde said, "You have to remember there was a lot of animosity towards Japanese Americans in the valley. My friends and I used to talk about if we were soldiers and got captured who we wanted to be captured by...the Germans because of the way the Japanese tortured our soldiers. We knew absolutely nothing about the people in Manzanar, we didn't know if they were good or bad."



"Valediction" 1945 Manzanar High School Yearbook caricature. The big player with the BP on his jersey was probably 250 lb. Jack Fansler.



Tadashi Tatsui ("Tubby"), the quarterback, wanted to throw the ball but every time they ran the ball, they made a lot of yards, so he never threw a pass. The real fast Manzanar players were from the San Pedro area. Akira Hiram ("Ack-Ack") played at the beginning of the game. He said, "Everyone got to play because the score got so high." The Manzanar team didn't practice that much as a group because most of their sports were played in bocks (housing) vs. other blocks.



Interview with Mrs. Fansler and Roland on the telephone...July 29, 2009

Roland doesn't remember that much about the game, but his wife was helpful in pulling out some info that came back to his memory of the game.

Colors of Big Pine were green and gold

The football players just wanted to play the game and were not concerned with the politics of the day regarding the Japanese and the war. They were nervous because they knew that the Japanese kids were fast and there were a lot of them compared to the Big Pine football team.

Roland was big (bigger than his brother) ...he is not sure his brother (Jack Fansler) played in the game and that he (Roland) was referred to as the Steam roller. Mrs. Fansler felt that Roland was around 6'3" tall and close to 230 lbs. He also was a good tennis player and played basketball in his work boots. In an interview done of Big Pine player Clyde Taylor, Clyde said it was Jack Fansler who was the steam roller.

They could not find football equipment big enough for him, so they asked UCLA to send Big Pine High School some big football equipment, which they did. UCLA wanted to see who fit into the uniform when the season was done.

The coach congratulated Roland after the game for being the leading ground gainer...Roland laughed because he said, "he only gained 2 yards total."

Roland said the field was to the right of the entry to the camp and they played next to the road (Hiway 395). The field was all dirt. He said they used the gym as a dressing area. After the game, Roland said, "we got patched up and came home."

Rev. Glenn "Tex" Evans, minister of the Big Pine United Methodist Church, was very active in youth activities and may have been the coach. He was instrumental in them playing the game because he felt it was the ethical thing to do, even though it was not a popular thing to do among the Big Pine community due to the war feelings. Many felt it was unpatriotic. Rev. Evans later started the Appalachia Service Project:

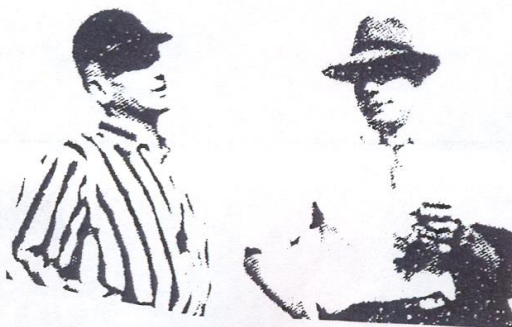
[http://www.asphome.org/docs/fp/FP\\_2009\\_Q1.pdf](http://www.asphome.org/docs/fp/FP_2009_Q1.pdf)





Ikebuchi, Sei  
San Pedro

Starting Center  
Senior - #52







Manzanar football game.

Photo from the Maeda family, courtesy of Manzanar National Historic Site

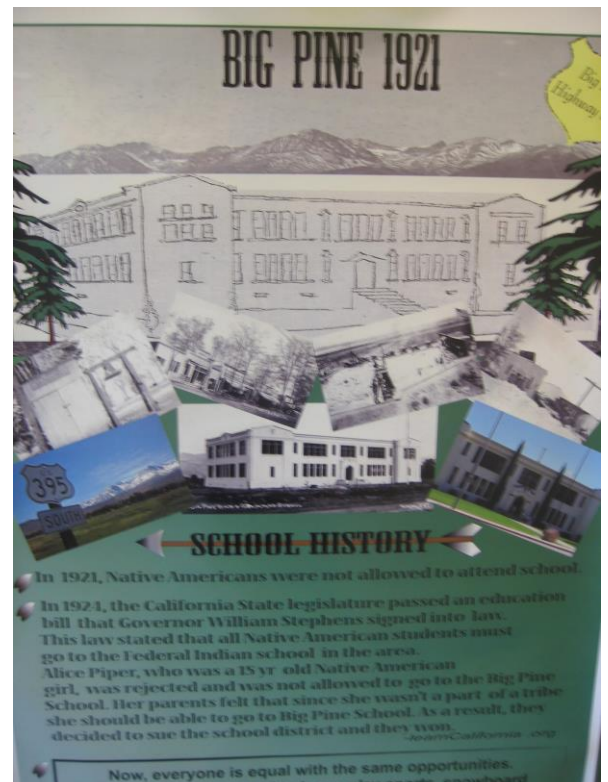


# **BIG PINE HIGH SCHOOL**

**Big Pine, California**

**Home of the Green & Gold Warriors**

**Hi-Lo League**



## **BIG PINE HIGH SCHOOL**

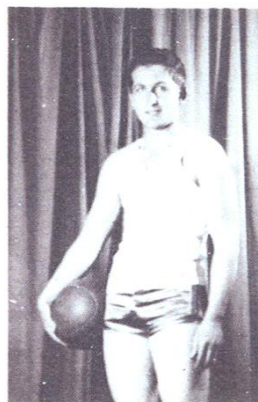
*(Photos taken from the 1948-1949 Big Pine High School Yearbook)*

George Bradley and Bob Fawley both played in the 1944 game against Manzanar High School...they played in the 7<sup>th</sup> & 8<sup>th</sup> grade game.

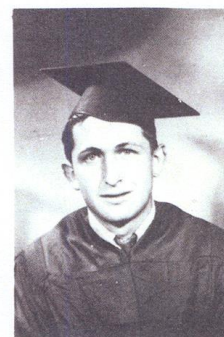
Forward  
Bob Fawley



L. Guard  
Geo. Bradley

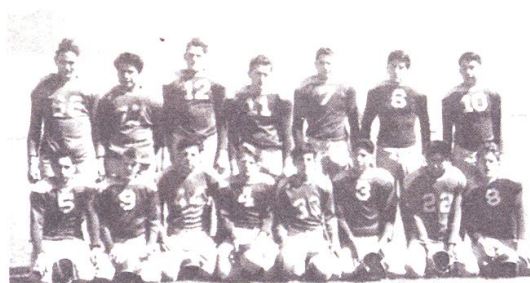


BOB FAWLEY



*George Bradley*

FOOTBALL



LB.66 Willcuts	RE.10 Bacoch	DB.3 Cyrus
LT.17 Richards	RT.12 Bye	RA.4 FAWLEY
OLG.22 Bowers	RG.11 G. Bradley	Sub.9 HUNNEWELL
Sub.833 SIMMONS	LE.8 B. Bradley	C.3 Herrera
Sub.44 CLAIR	LH.6 WATSON	FB.7 Killian



Two schools during very difficult times remembered what true sportsmanship and **“Pursing Victory with Honor”** is all about. Big Pine High School continues as a viable member of the California Interscholastic Federation Southern Section (CIFSS) and an important competitor in the Hi-Lo League. Manzanar High School is long gone...only a memory to those young internees who spent their formative years there and tried to live a normal life. The couple hours of normalcy before 1,000 fans on October 25, 1944, will live forever in the hearts of the courageous boys from “Up the Valley,” and those incredible Manzanar High School students who deserved much better from all of us.

**ON APRIL 22, 2009, ALMOST 55 YEARS SINCE THAT WONDERFUL FOOTBALL GAME, THE CIFSS EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE VOTED UNANIMOUSLY TO GRANT AN HONORARY MEMBERSHIP TO THE CARDINAL AND GOLD OF MANZANAR HIGH SCHOOL – FOREVER A MEMBER OF CIFSS.**

“Thanks to the men of the 1944 Big Pine ‘Warrior’ football team and the black and gold clad men of Manzanar High School coached by Mr. Smith.”



Minutes

The Big Pine football game was the only interscholastic athletic event that Manzanar High School had the opportunity in which to participate. In a sad story, the basketball team was scheduled to play Bishop High School in November 1944 but was denied by the Bishop Board of Education. The following from The Final Report, on education at Manzanar, shows the courage of the Study Body at Bishop High School:

The basketball game scheduled by the Bishop high-school students through their principal, in November, 1944. A few hours before the Manzanar boys were to leave for Bishop, and after the proper clearance with the Western Defense Command had been effected; the Bishop high-school board canceled the game, explaining that they were concerned lest there be some community protest over it. The president of the Bishop student body sent a letter to the Manzanar high school explaining the position of its students. Because of its interest in showing the attitude of the young people as opposed to that of their more intolerant parents, a copy of the letter is included in this report:

BISHOP, CALIFORNIA

January 23, 1945

Student Body  
Manzanar Secondary School  
Manzanar, California

Dear Students;

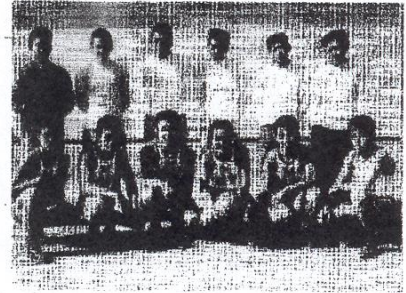
We were glad to receive the understanding letter sent us by your principal, Mr. Rollin Fox.

When we were informed that the game with your basketball team had been canceled we did our utmost to change the School Board's decision through a petition signed by the entire student body. It has been taught us in school that a democracy and constitution such as ours guarantees every American equal treatment. Certain members of the Board, however, refused to acknowledge our efforts.

We sincerely hope arrangements can be made for another game with your team.

Sincerely yours,

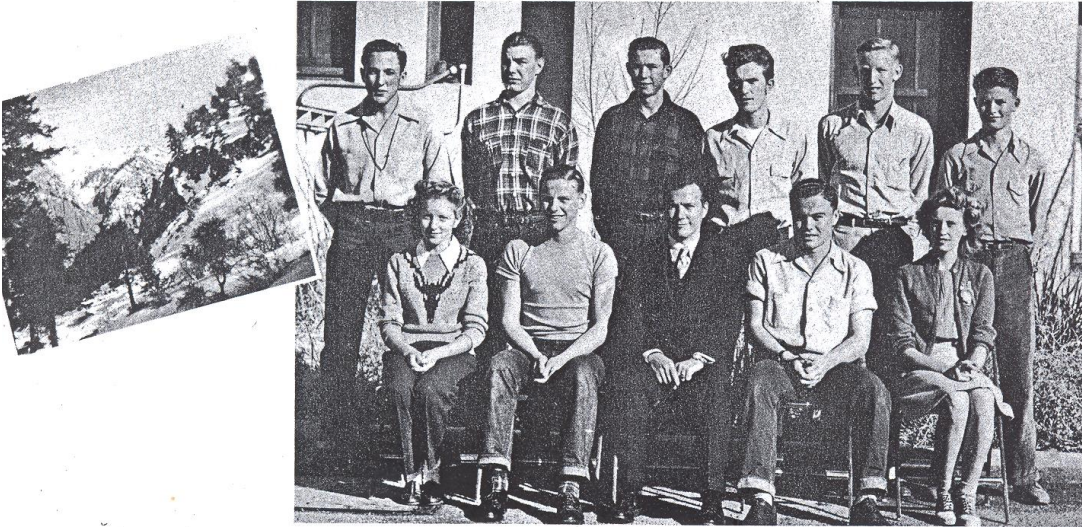
Mickey Duffy (Signed)  
Student Body President





Bishop High School's student government including Student Body President Mickey Duffy (1945 Bishop High School Yearbook).

## STUDENT BODY OFFICERS



Top Row—Lee Crosby, Richard Hugo, Philip Partridge, Don Beaugard, Gerald Covington, Don Banta.  
Bottom Row—Bonnie Holland, Mickey Duffy, Mr. Tompson, Gene Crosby, Eldora Cruickshank.

## STUDENT BODY COUNCIL

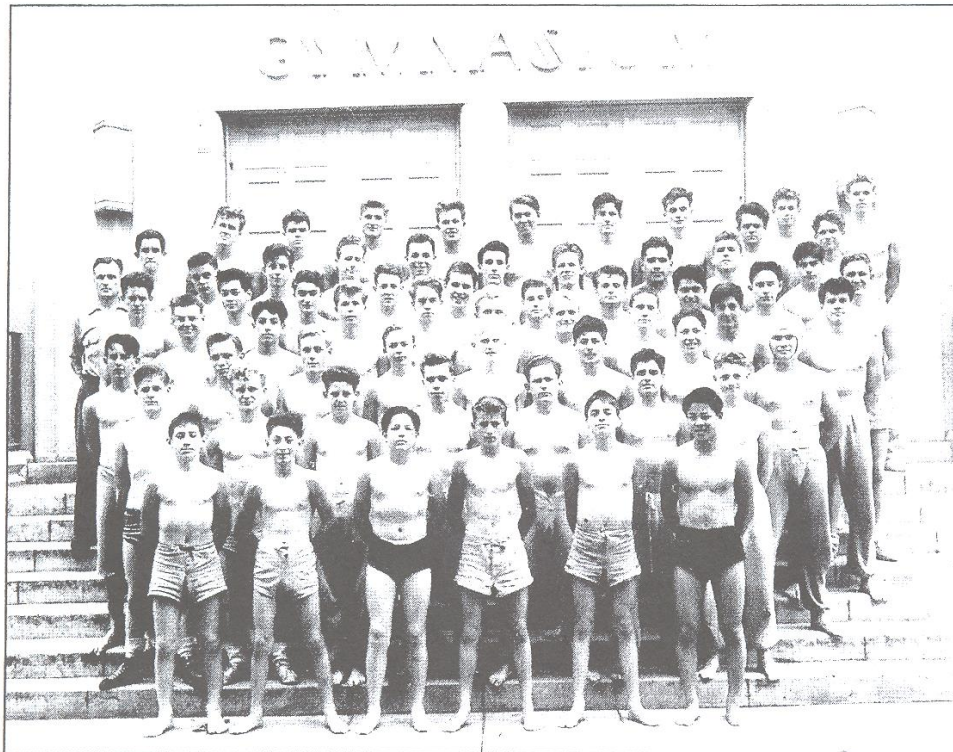


Top Row—Don Beaugard, Richard Hugo, Dan Young, John Tomlinson, Gerald Covington, Ted Burke, Marvin Nelligan.  
Middle Row—George Killian, Eldora Cruickshank, Elizabeth Rossi, Bonnie Holland, Gene Crosby.  
Bottom Row—Lee Crosby, Mickey Duffy, Don Banta, Pat Currie.

It is interesting to note the effect of losing excellent Japanese American high school athletes had upon the high schools which lost potential players to the

relocation camps. The following is from An Athletic History of San Diego High School, during the WWII days:

The SDHS wrestling squad lost a certain fourth consecutive SCIF championship when their many Japanese-American members were unable to compete in the evening match because of the alien curfew law. Even then, with several of its best performers sidelined, SDHS lost by only four points to Whittier. Rodriguez and Adams were the only two SDHS champs.



The 1943 wrestling team, like other WWII mat squads, really didn't have much of a chance at SCIF honors because its many Japanese-ancestry performers were removed from school and placed in re-location centers in Arizona. That's veteran coach Frank Crosby at the far left in the sixth row.



## *Meeting of the Executive Committee*

*April 22, 2009*

### *Minutes*

#### 7. REPORT SESSION

- A. President's Report – There was no further business to report.
- B. Treasurer's Report – Bill Dabbs read the report.
- C. Commissioner's Report – Jim Staunton discussed the idea of Manzanar High School receiving an honorary membership in CIF Southern Section. This school has a notable history during World War II. It was moved that Manzanar High School be recognized as an honorary member from 1942 – 1945. It was seconded and approved. Dr. Staunton also recognized the assistant commissioners for all of their hard work this past year.



#### **Manzanar High School Given Honorary Membership**

Our ever-present historian, John Dahlem, has researched the fascinating history of a school that existed from 1942-1945 in the high desert during World War II.

The camp contained over 10,000 internees, making it effectively the largest city between San Francisco and Los Angeles during war-time California. Education was very important in the camp. When it opened, Manzanar had little to offer; limited equipment, crowded living conditions, sanitation was crude and there were very few school supplies.

Nevertheless, the residents established a high school with 1,400 students. Sports was as important then as it is today. Using dirt fields and fabricated equipment, the students enjoyed football (coached by Thomas

Higa and Shig Shiba), basketball, volleyball, softball and even golf played on a dirt course with sand "greens."

Varsity, B and C league competition was established and the highlight of the year was the competition between the juniors and seniors in football. All competition was between grades and intra-mural. The students were in an internment camp and were never allowed to participate in outside competition.

That situation changed in 1944 when the varsity squad from Big Pine entered the barb-wire gates at Manzanar to play a varsity game against the cardinal and gold of Manzanar. The game was played before 1,000 spectators and to read the local newspaper reports, it was one of the most anticipated events of the year in camp.

The teams played six-man football at Big Pine's request. The Manzanar Free-Press reports, "After seeing back and forth on the field for an hour and a half, the 'cardinal and gold' lads proved their superiority by coming out on top with a 33 to 0 score."

Two schools during very difficult times remembered what true sportsmanship and "Pursing Victory with Honor" is all about. Manzanar High School is only a memory now to those young internees who spent their formative years there and tried to live a normal life. The couple hours of normalcy on October 25, 1944, will live forever in the hearts of the courageous boys from "up the valley" and those incredible Manzanar High School students who deserved much better from all of us.

Almost 55 years since that football game, the CIF Southern Section Executive Committee unanimously granted an honorary membership to Manzanar High School cardinal and gold. The honor is intended to recognize the courage and fortitude of the detainees as well as the generosity and sportsmanship of the teams from Big Pine. We are proud of their association with Southern Section.



# 41st Annual Manzanar Pilgrimage

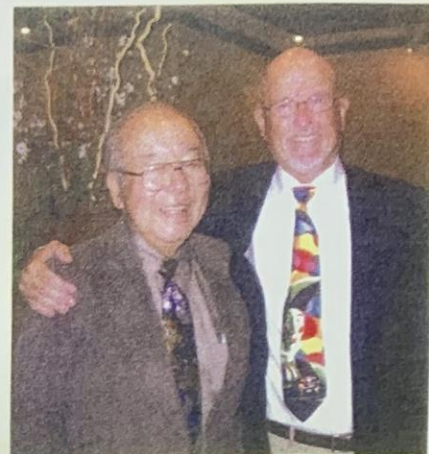
April 24, 2010

## "Civil Rights: Unfinished Business"



*Reflections of Manzanar by Henry Fukuhara*

The Manzanar Committee ■ [www.manzanarcommittee.org](http://www.manzanarcommittee.org)



The Manzanar High School Cardinals won their biggest game Oct. 15, 2009 when they were inducted as honorary members of the CIF Southern Section, the sports federation that governs high school athletics in Los Angeles. They defeated Big Pine HS on Oct. 25, 1944 in their only game against an "outside" team. Dr. John Dahlem, former Southern Section president, presented a commemorative plaque to Hank Nakano, a member of the Manzanar team.

photos by Kerry Cababa







## Honorary Membership

### Manzanar High School Manzanar, California

**On April 22, 2009, the CIF Southern Section Executive Committee voted unanimously to grant Honorary Membership to Manzanar High School in the Owens Valley, California.**

**Manzanar High School was open from 1942 to 1945 with a population of 1,000 students and a very active athletic program.**

**October 25, 2044, Big Pine High School played Manzanar High School on the football field of Manzanar. This was the only interscholastic athletic event held on the premises of Camp Manzanar.**

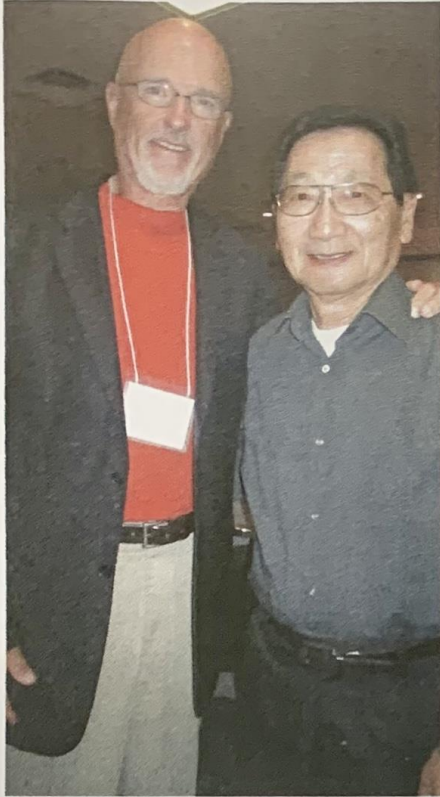
**Presented by:**

**James T. Staunton, Ed.D.  
Commissioner of Athletics**

**Dr. John Dahlem  
CIF Southern Section Historian**



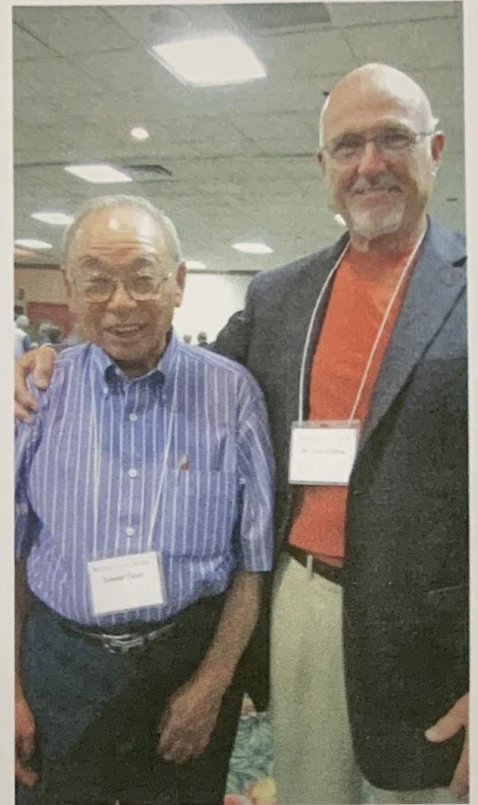
**MANZANAR GRIDIRON HEROES**  
**(Played in the Manzanar vs. Big Pine Game – 1944)**  
**Photos taken at the Manzanar School Reunion – 2010)**



Shig Kuwahara  
"Coolie"  
Line

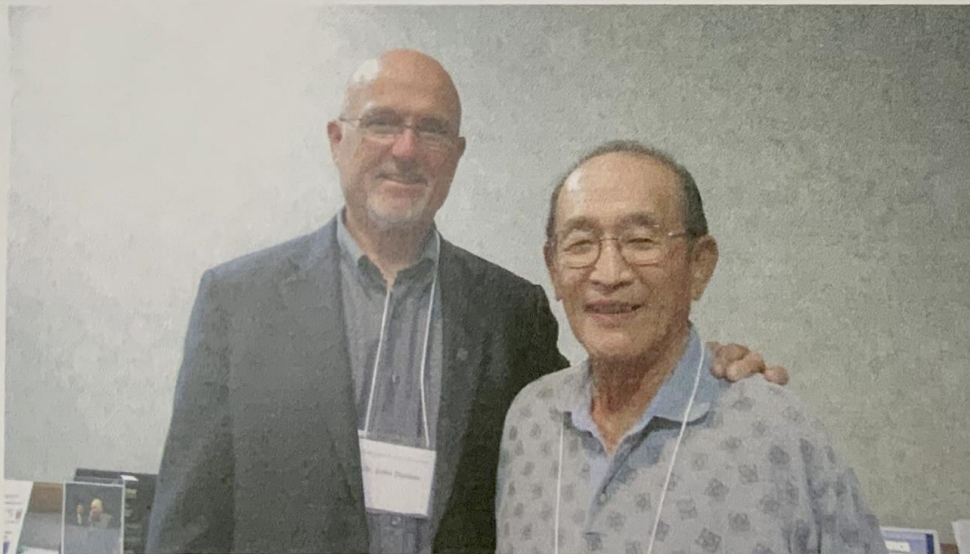


Henry Nakano  
"Hanko"  
Back



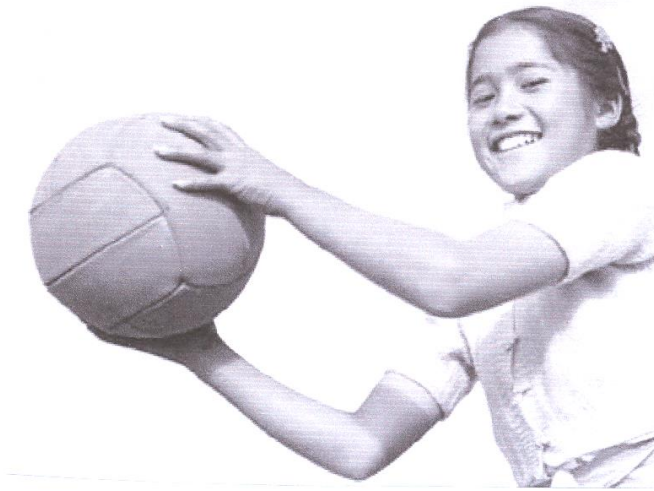
Tadashi Tatsui  
"Tubby"  
Quarterback

Akira Hiram "Ack-Ack" Quarterback

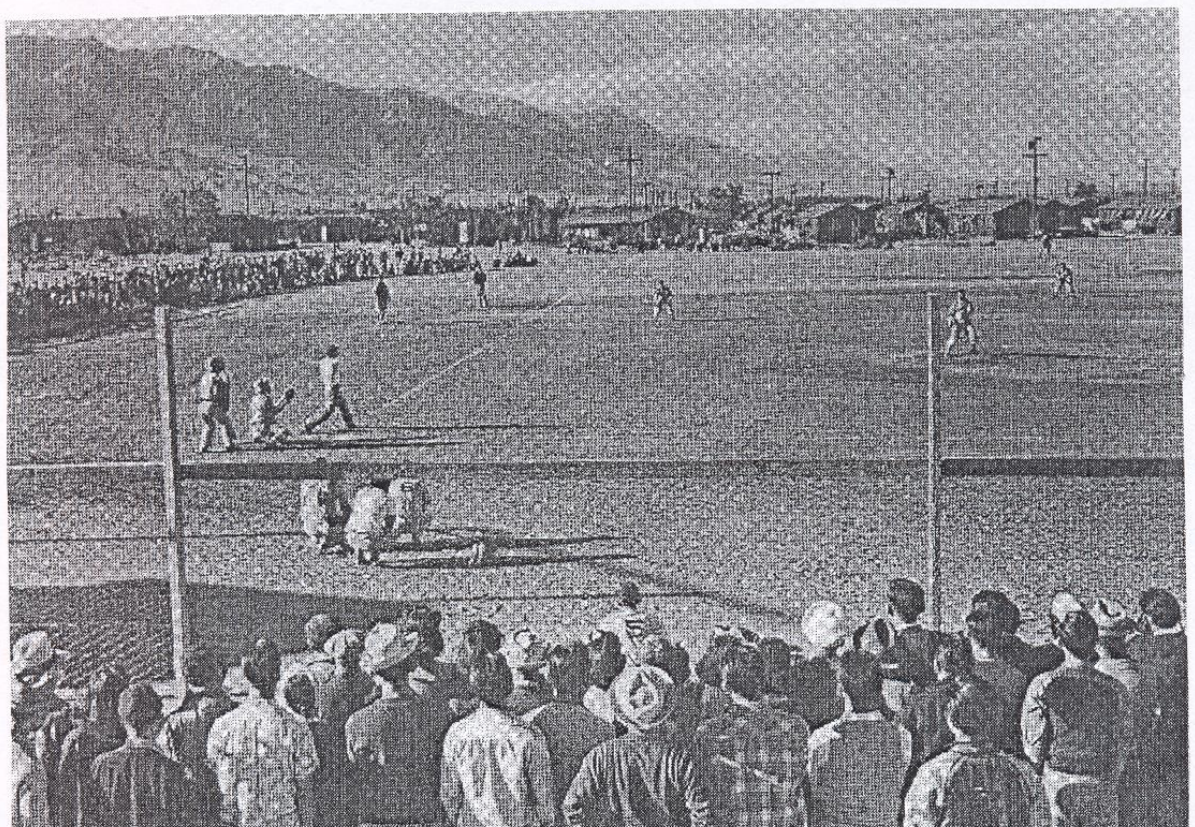




## Sports at Camp Manzanar









This is the interview of Clyde Taylor, shortened, to show only discussion of the football game. From the Densho collection.

Oral interview with Clyde Taylor who was a student at Big Pine High School and played against Manzanar High School in 1944.

## Clyde Taylor

White male. Born February 16, 1930, in Hollywood, California. Grew up in Oregon before family moved to Big Pine, California, prior to World War II. *Was involved in a high school football game with Japanese American students from the Manzanar concentration camp.* California. After the war, served in the military and eventually settled in Sacramento, California.



[Clyde Taylor Interview — ddr-manz-1-82](#)

December 16, 2008. Sacramento, California.

01:27:13 — 18 segments.

<http://ddr.densho.org/ddr-manz-1-82/>

<https://ddr.densho.org/media/ddr-manz-1/ddr-manz-1-82-transcript-58a7ced733.htm>

### Clyde Taylor Interview Segment 1



RP: Oh, a program.

CT: This is... well, our, our varsity, our big varsity high school team was one, two, three, five, seven, eight, nine, ten people. No, six, seven, eight, nine people, three substitutes and that was our total football team.

RP: That was your team?

CT: And two of those, at least I know one of 'em was guys that came back from the service. Maybe two guys came back from the service on the team.

RP: Hmm. Yeah, we'll talk about that in a little bit.

CT: Yeah, just, just you asked for size. That's about the...

RP: That's great. Yeah.

RP: So, did you, did you get involved in sports right away when you got into school there?

CT: Get involved with what?

RP: Did you get involved with sports in school immediately?

CT: Pretty much, yes.

RP: Uh-huh.

CT: As much as I could. I played basketball in grammar school and basketball was about all. But I got a letter from them from Drain. I don't know what it means. A small school, but it was a lot larger than Big Pine. And I got letters all the time in Big Pine for what it's worth.

RP: Uh-huh. So when did you start playing football at Big Pine?

CT: Probably freshman year, but I'm not sure.

RP: With such a short, a small enrollment, you almost had to.

CT: Yeah, you, you didn't have to be very good to get on the team. [Laughs]

RP: Did you always, did you always play six man team?

CT: That's all we had. We didn't have any, we didn't have enough people for a seven man or eleven man. As I said six, and we only had nine people countin' our subs. So we couldn't go the other way.

RP: Yeah. So who did you compete against in...

CT: All the, all the valley, up and down the valley.

RP: And you...

CT: Bishop would be the north and there's a town in the desert way down south, you probably know the name better than I know.



KP: Ridgecrest?

CT: Pardon?

KP: Ridgecrest?

CT: No, not Ridgecrest. But I think it's...

RP: Rosenmond?

CT: Say it again?

RP: Rosenmond?

CT: No.

RP: Lancaster?

CT: No, that far.

RP: Not that far. Hm.

KP: Mojave? Olancho?

CT: No, further, further up.

RP: Lone Pine?

CT: Further down. [Laughs] It's sort of in between the... I know we played them. They didn't have a field, just a dirt field.

RP: Did they?

CT: Yeah, we beat 'em.

RP: Oh.

CT: Probably the only team we ever beat. No, no, we beat a lot of 'em.

RP: Well, in talking to you earlier you said that you had a, you had quite a good season that year. You beat everybody but Bishop.

CT: I don't know.

RP: Which was the powerhouse, right?

CT: No, no, well, we were all pretty dedicated, the ones that played. But if the, if the game was on the first day of fishing season or first day of hunting, you had to scrounge around get enough people to go on the football field. They, everybody was, they came first. Steel, the hunting and the fishing season was before any game. So that, but they were all dedicated sportsmen. They didn't like to lose. No, we beat our share of the games in the valley that's for sure, except Bishop. I don't know if we ever beat them or not.

RP: And so you started out playing quarterback?

CT: I was trying to remember myself. I was thinking about this. Buddy Lund was quarterback in that game on here. And he and I were in the same class, about the same caliber of player. But I think I was quarterback for a couple a years. I know one year for sure and I think a couple years. Funny how it gets away from you but I can't remember. Terana? The name of that town?

KP: Trona.

RP: Trona, that's it.

CT: Say it. Trona, yeah, yeah, yeah. That's it.

RP: That would be the only town around there that could have had a high school.

CT: Yeah, that's why we beat them that day I remember. They didn't have a field. They just had rocks and that's about it, a little bit of sand between the rocks. One of their people got hurt that time, too. I don't know how badly.

RP: So most of the fields that you played on in the valley were, were they dirt or grass?

CT: No, no, no. They had their turf. We had a nice turf in Big Pine. Bishop had the best probably. I think Lone Pine had a nice... Independence? I don't remember playing football Independence but we might have. I don't, just don't remember.

**<End Segment 5> - Copyright © 2009 Manzanar National Historic Site and Densho. All Rights Reserved.**

**<Begin Segment 6>**

RP: Who was your coach?

CT: I can remember one. And he was the only one who was a regular coach, Mr. Knowles. He had one arm gone. Did that ever come up in any of your research?

RP: No.

CT: You didn't want to make a mess around too much with him. He was pretty tough. I think he used to play with somebody. And Rowland Fansler and I, we got an invite to go to Texas Tech on a, on a...

RP: Scholarship.

CT: Scholarship. But neither one of us was interested. We didn't ever follow it up at all, period. It just didn't, didn't appeal to us. But Rowland was a pretty big guy. Two-sixty, somethin' like that.

RP: Yeah, hmm. So you did get a football scholarship.

CT: Well I don't know. We just had that, that coach, Knowles, he, he...

RP: Helped...



CT: Yeah. He asked us we wanted to go apply for it or go down there, I don't know if we would have got it or not. But I, he put us in for it. Maybe yes, maybe no. But none of us, we didn't do anything about it, period. We wasn't interested.

RP: You said, was there another coach, too?

CT: Insignificant. I don't, I can't remember another one. I think it's... principal was a coach one year and Greers. But I can't remember another one.

RP: The gentleman who was doing a little research on this football game mentioned to me that there was a, a coach who was a minister in town?

CT: That what?

RP: Who was a minister in town, in Big Pine?

CT: Daily or Daly or somethin' like that? Yeah, it makes sense. But I don't remember his personality or anything about him.

RP: How about Mr. Knowles, what else, what else do you remember about him?

CT: Well the main, one time when the Rams were playing -- the Rams were L.A. I think at that time, and I don't know, I don't think, I don't think San Francisco had a team then -- but the Rams were playing somebody and he got us all together. By a couple a farming trucks and people's cars and everything. And he knew somebody in L.A. I think he was from that area. So we got to, to stay in their houses and in sleeping bags and stuff and he took us to the coliseum. Wyatt Tittle I think was playing then, I believe. We saw him and there's only, and that stadium held a hundred thousand people I believe. And there's probably about oh maybe a thousand there in the whole game. There wasn't hardly anybody. Because professional football wasn't much of anything then. We did see, well, you could just follow the ball up. You didn't have to try the binoculars or anything. You just follow it up in the stands. So I remember he got us there. That was one of the things that he had done. And everybody appreciated it. Not, he didn't take just the football team but he took a lot of the class, people that wanted to go also. So that was a neat thing.

RP: What are, what can you tell us about the community of Big Pine?

CT: That's probably the same. Very, very independent. Every person was his own person and his own mind and his own everything. I think we had one Chinese guy, Wing Fu, one Mexican family, the Herreras, and the Indians most generally lived on the reservation above town. I don't know if it's still there. It wasn't a regular, regular verified, regulated reservation, but they just sort of stayed there for years and years. I don't think it's there anymore. And then down south of town, south, they had their, where they built their houses and gave them I don't know how much land, deeded it to them. So, but at that time the Indians could not drink in a bar. They could drink, illegally, and they always did drink illegally, and if there was a football game or a baseball game they'd be the last ones to leave whoopin' and hollerin' down at wherever the site was. And everybody expected it and nobody thought anything of it. That's just the way it was. But nobody, if you, you bought... it was like if you bought beer for an Indian it was like an adult buying beer for a juvenile here. Same thing. But that, when I came out of the service that had changed in '53 I believe. Then they could go into the bar and drink.

RP: Can you give us a feeling of the attitudes in Big Pine...

CT: Towards the Japanese?

RP: Towards the Japanese Americans and the, the camp at Manzanar?

CT: Well, when Manzanar was first built it was sort of like everybody was happy because it provided jobs for quite a few people, the local people. And then the Japanese moved in. Nobody thought too much of it as far as I knew, as far as I could remember, I don't know. I know there's lots of big prejudice because there's people gettin' hurt in the war. And then like as far as the game goes, I think there were a lot of people against it. But I think the kids more or less wanted to do it, us guys, us girls, guys, boys, whatever. And I think that's why it got done. And I don't think there was too much opposition. But there was lots and lots of prejudice against the Japanese. If a Japanese had run down the street I wouldn't want to be him, you know, at night or in dark, or anytime. 'Cause somebody would holler or say something. And I've talked to a few Japanese after that and they were scared to go out by themselves, too. They knew it was there. That's about all I can remember.

RP: Uh-huh. In talking with you last year you, you mentioned talking about yeah, having conversations with your friends about who you wanted to get captured by.

CT: Well, that was just us young minds talking. And we would rather get captured by the Germans than the Japanese because they had the reputation of a lot of, lot of torture. The Germans, as far as we knew, didn't have that. 'Course, we knew nothing of the Holocaust or any of that. But still, if it was gonna be one or the other we'd rather be captured by the Germans. And right or wrong, probably right more than wrong, in some ways.

RP: Let's talk a little bit about the game itself. You said that you and the rest of your teammates really wanted to go down there and play.

CT: I can't remember anything, anybody, any of us saying we didn't want to go.

RP: Uh-huh.

CT: And know I wanted to go and don't ask me why. I just wanted to go. Because prejudice and stuff, to me, I just didn't have it at the time. I don't know if I have it now or not but I didn't have it then I know. But the townspeople, they didn't, I can't remember them having any one say any one way or the other about it. No big hubbub about it at all. So we went, that's it.

RP: Let's talk about the guys on the team that played in that game. Two guys in particular I wanted you to talk about were Jack Fansler...

CT: Jack Fansler, he came home, this was in '44 right?

RP: Right.

CT: Well he was home then. He wasn't in the service. I don't know if he was wounded or how he came home. I really don't... but he had witnessed some *kamikaze* pilots and stuff over in the, you know, over in the Pacific. So he was, he had his share of it. '44 seemed like a little soon for him to be home but he was there at the game. And he never had finished high school when he left. A lot of those guys volunteered when they were seventeen, as soon as they could volunteer, and they hadn't finished high school yet. So they came back and spent their extra year or whatever it was to get their diploma. And he was one of those. And that's why... he had never been on our team before that. But he was a big husky guy so he was welcome. [Laughs]

RP: So he's coming back from the theater of war in the Pacific. And, and the next thing he's down at Manzanar playing against Japanese Americans.

CT: Yes I know, I've, that's goin' through my... I never thought about it before, before this all came about. And then I thought about it the last few days, last few weeks... just tryin' to figure out what his thoughts



were. But he's sort of a quiet person. He never said. He was a friend, a very good friend of mine, you know, but never came up, never came up.

RP: Never expressed himself about that?

CT: No. And I didn't ask.

RP: Another gentleman was...

CT: Rowland Fansler was his brother.

RP: Right. Rowland was a reserve. And Buddy Lund?

CT: Buddy Lund, he was a, he's in the same grade as I. I don't know how the team got shook up so much because Jack, I don't think had never played with us before. And I don't think Walter Galino did either.

RP: And Walter also, he was, he went to the war too didn't he?

CT: Yes, I believe so.

RP: And then he came back and...

CT: Yes. Uh-huh. His brother did, too, his brother. His brother incidentally used a, they used Saline Valley as a target practice for the bombers there, or the machine guns.

RP: Saline Valley was used?

CT: Yeah, in that area. I don't know where they came from but he used to tell us about how they'd run their, their runs and shoot their whatever they shot, their machine guns at some target. I don't know what they used for a target, probably donkeys or whatever. I have no idea. There was a lot of donkeys there, mules, and they had donkeys, jackasses.

RP: Right, maybe they were trying to get rid of a few of 'em.

CT: Maybe. Who knows?

RP: Peter Daly...

CT: I don't know. I can't, I was trying to place him myself.

RP: Uh-huh.

CT: I don't know.

RP: How about Don Peach?

CT: Yeah, Don Peach, he's a very good friend. He got killed in, in Korea. When the three of us in, three of us, Buddy Lund... no, Rowland Fansler, Eddie Harvey, and myself, we tried to enlist into the service from Big Pine so this was in '49, '48-'49 so we all went to Los Angeles, the three of us went to Los Angeles in the post office. And above the post office was all the recruiting, everything was there. We went down from one office to the other trying to get in. But Rowland was so heavy they wouldn't, they wouldn't take him in the service. So we was all gonna go together. So we didn't. We drove our old car back home and then a

little, few months later we decided to try it again. We all went to Reno to try to enlist. So as soon as we got to Reno they signed us up right away. 'Couldn't even go home. We had to mop the floor that night and they sent us to Fort Ord where before we could hardly... next morning. We were in the army then. [Laughs]

RP: Sooner than you expected.

CT: All three of us together. Yeah, and while we was in, while we were signing up they asked what theater we'd like to go to, Europe or Asia. So we said Europe. We had, we didn't know anything about the war then. We couldn't find a job. That's one of the reasons we wanted to go into the service. So, we went through about halfway through basic they came around and wanted to, wanted us to sign, resign our waiver and let us, let them ship us to Asia instead of sending us to Europe. But we were smart enough by chance that we didn't let 'em do that. And we stuck to our guns and they stuck to theirs and all three of us went to Germany in different parts, but we didn't... then the rest, the whole rest of the Fort Ord I think went to Korea.

RP: Korea.

CT: Yeah.

RP: Let's see here. You talked about I think all of the guys on the team. Do you remember your, your uniforms, your colors? What were your colors?

CT: Blue and gold. Gold and... blue and gold? No, I think so. It's in that song there. "Give a cheer, give a cheer for the boys of..."

RP: Manzanar High School's colors were cardinal and gold. Oh, green and gold. That's your colors.

CT: Green and gold, there you go.

RP: Yeah, I should have remembered that. Did you have a, any type of a pep rally or anything before you went down to play the game?

CT: I can't remember. But there's always some little somethin' but nothin' large. No, not like your, the regular pep, no. None of our games that I can remember had it. Now I think they do but we didn't ever.

RP: Uh-huh. Oh yeah. And where did you, where do you recall playing the football game at Manzanar?

CT: The only thing I could remember about it, we went into the gate, up the road a little ways, and then to the right. It was some kind of a service center or something there. It was very cordial. I mean, they were, everybody was happy. They were as friendly as they could be. No, no bad words that I can remember. It wasn't either side. During the game we were just trying to win, but we didn't. They had a thousand guys. We only had three or four.

RP: You mean just three or four rooters?

CT: No, no. I mean people on the team. They were, they were so unbalanced for the personnel. We had nine and they had, I don't know how many. On their roster there was, there's a whole bunch of people.

RP: They had a full roster.

CT: Oh yeah. I think they had eleven men team too.



RP: Uh-huh. And they had been used to just playing the seniors versus the juniors all this time so they were just elated that a team from...

CT: Yeah, they, everybody was happy. It was, it was real cordial. They greeted us like old friends and no, nothin', nothin' bad at all about it as far as I can remember. I don't know what they did but I don't know if we had something to eat or drink or whatever. But it was all nice. Whatever happened was good stuff.

RP: So who came down from Big Pine to root for you?

CT: I have no idea. I couldn't tell you one person. But sports was usually pretty, pretty well followed so I don't know. There might have been quite a few but I don't know.

RP: So you played right halfback?

CT: In that game I did.

RP: Uh-huh. And you got a few carries that day?

CT: Oh I'm sure. I could remember feeling disappointed but we never did get into the goal. We'd get close I think, but never did quite make it. But, it was a good game as far as we was concerned. You know we didn't... I thought the, I thought the juniors won but I guess they didn't.

RP: Yeah, according to what I've read, the juniors didn't.

CT: I thought that they had.

RP: And I was too.

CT: So I was mistaken.

RP: Yeah, the score was twenty-six to nothing.

CT: And ours was thirty-three to nothing.

RP: And yours was thirty-three to nothing. I thought you had scored. I thought I heard somewhere thirty-three to six, but...

CT: I don't know.

RP: Yeah.

CT: Nothin' stands out, but I'm not sure. I don't, I didn't know that when you, when you first talked I had no idea what the score was except that we had lost. It's hard to remember in the game. But all, all I can really remember of the game and of the people was it was a happy time as far as they were concerned and as far as we was concerned it was the same. And we were glad for the experience. And I doubt if any of the half of us had even seen a Japanese before.

RP: And, do you have any idea who printed up these programs? Was it Manzanar?

CT: I have to say they had, they did.

RP: Manzanar?

CT: Because of the spelling. Fansler, they use an "S" and I understood the Japanese didn't have an "F" in their language.

RP: Oh, in their language so they put an "S."

CT: Yeah.

RP: Sansler.

CT: It was supposed to be "F", Fansler.

RP: Huh. Wow. Another thing that was mentioned about the game was I guess Rowland got in for some plays and scored, or ran for a total of two yards I think was his net yardage?

CT: Is that all?

RP: Yeah.

CT: Well, I don't know. They called him the "Steamroller" for some reason or other. It seems like he'd have to get more than two yards.

RP: That's a story that you told, shared with me last year about that they were calling him the "Steamroller" in Japanese?

CT: I don't know what it was, but that's what I heard. They called him the "Steamroller."

RP: Hm. And you're going up against a school, a student body of a thousand kids with a large, a large team. Many, many of those guys had played football before at other high schools before they came to Manzanar. So...

CT: Oh yeah, we weren't, we wanted the win, that's for sure. But we weren't disappointed I don't think. I think we were disappointed we didn't score at all. As far as I could remember, no lingering thoughts about it. Just a game we lost.

RP: Right. You said that you didn't feel the prejudice that other people in the community felt.

CT: I can't say that they did feel the prejudice. I'm just saying I didn't. I didn't have, I wasn't prejudiced at all.

RP: Uh-huh.

CT: But, if it would have got down to war talk or something, I would have been prejudiced. This was kids' game. But if it had got any serious, I would have been prejudiced I know. Because I knew some of the guys that got hurt. But that's in a different... I'm here and they're up there. Different zone. Kids think different, I think. You know, we weren't all of... I was only what, fourteen or fifteen years old. It was just an experience.

RP: And that was your only, that was your only visit to the camp during the time you were in Big Pine. You never went down to Manzanar again, did you?

CT: No, I passed by lots and lots of times though.



RP: Was there any attitude or feeling that changed within you because of the game that you played there?

CT: No, I don't believe so. Not that I can remember. No, I don't think so. I might have been a little bit surprised at the, maybe, I don't even know that, but now I'm surprised thinking back that it was so well accepted by them. We were accepted by them as well as they were accepted by us. It was just a mutual binding. Or maybe not binding but a mutual understanding.

RP: The year that you played Manzanar High School, you were a junior at that point? Or what was your...

CT: If it was '44, I was a junior.

RP: Okay. And...

CT: 'Cause forty... let's see, that'd be, that'd be 1944 and I graduated in '47, so I, maybe a sophomore.

RP: Okay.

CT: I don't know.

RP: So did you remain part of the football team through the rest of your --

CT: Oh yeah.

RP: -- school years?

CT: Yes.

RP: Uh-huh. And how did the team do over the next few years?

CT: Oh, I don't know. It was just play as hard as you can. We won a few. Lost probably more than a few. But, there's no... just the idea of playing, the competition was a...

RP: Was a, was a high. A little rush.

CT: Yeah. Well, not the high. It was just the thing you had to do. Just like fishing. You don't go catch a little fish and get a little mad sometimes. Same thing. Just competition.

RP: Do you remember your graduation?

CT: Do I remember my graduation? Not really. Probably bits and parts, but nothing special.

RP: Uh-huh. Do you remember the size of your graduating class?

CT: Pardon?

RP: The size of your graduating class in Big Pine?

CT: Yeah, it was larger than, than usual because of those two or three guys or four guys that came back from the service. So it was say seven or eight or nine maybe.

RP: This program that you, you saved this program from the game? Was that the original program that you had?

CT: Yes.

RP: And, and about a year or so ago you gave us a call and wanted to donate it to us.

CT: Well, maybe it was that long ago. And this is where Bob Layman comes in. He saw the program or I had it sitting under a... he married this Japanese woman. So I asked if he knew any Japanese around town and of course he does. And... he wanted to take the program and show it to 'em, I believe. So I gave him the program and he showed it to this one person, I can't remember the name. I can hardly remember my own. But anyway, he's the one that really got started going to Manzanar. I don't know if he's the one got, goin' to Manzanar, but this guy wanted to see it. And we all thought it was... I don't know how I got in touch with you, tell you the truth. Did you call me or did I call you?

RP: I think you called us. But...

CT: Maybe I did. I don't know. My wife'll probably remember.

RP: Maybe to go back and re-live those...

CT: That football game?

RP: That football game.

CT: Whoever wants to go back and relive a thirty somethin' to nothin' football game? Not me.

RP: a few more questions about the game. You did wear pads for your uniform?

CT: Oh, yeah, yeah, such as they were. The helmet was just, I don't even know if it was a hard helmet or not. I guess it was.

RP: And, it was, from what I've been told, a kind of a firebreak area in the camp. Just pretty much hard dirt.

CT: Probably was. Nothin', that was semi-normal.

RP: It was? How did it...

CT: Yeah. Well like that Trona, that's all they had. They'd been there a hundred years.

RP: Might, might have even been a little better than Trona, huh?

CT: Oh, I think so, yes.

RP: You didn't have those big rocks.

CT: No, they did have rocks in that, yeah.

RP: But you felt it. After the game did you feel kind of beat up or...

CT: I don't know, I don't remember it.



RP: The other thing that I was told was that I guess there was a barbecue after the game where both teams...

CT: I sort of vaguely remember the food but not, nothin' exceptional.

RP: Okay, uh-huh. Kirk, do you have any questions? Uh-huh. Clyde, do you have any other stories that you'd like to share related to the game or anything else in terms of your life in Big Pine, high school...

CT: No, not really.

RP: So, I have one last question. You know, sixty... this game was played sixty-five years ago. So how do you look back on that experience today?

CT: Oh, I'm glad that we went. There's nothing bad about it. And now that we're talking, I can, some of the personalities sort of ease through the conversation. But nothin' exceptional. I'm just glad that it happened. Then I could say that I played the Japanese in nineteen forty-somethin' I guess. But I never knew why. It just was another game, you know. It wasn't, there wasn't a big thing to me, to any of the team. I just hoped they don't have any *kamikaze* pilots there or somethin' like that. But no, it was just a game.

RP: Well, on behalf of the National Park Service and Kirk and myself, thank you so much for --

CT: Oh, you're very welcome.

RP: -- coming down here and sharing your stories about the game and everything else.