AN OBAMA SEVENTIES READER
BY RAY, FREDERICK, AND OTHER CHILDHOOD FRIENDS

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This is a private draft intended for evaluation by publishers, or supplied for informative purposes. Images used are from actual artifacts, wiki commons, wikipedia, or U.S. Government official purposes. We would like to add images of: Tuinei, Tatupu, Pitino, Harris, Steel Curtain, Foster, Moses, Klum Gym, Clemente, Leonard, Norton, Concepcion, Fab Five, Hickam AFB, Puck's Alley, Outrigger Hotel, etc. but are still looking for free images. We are still adding historical data to the ends of sections. We plan to add a map and a timeline, JMac’s comments about poker, and Ray’s top misconceptions. We hope to include TT’s & MB’s voices, possibly as separate sections.

It is our intention to protect the privacy and reputations of living, non-public persons.
Preface

Why this book?

We are aiming for a written and visual keepsake that is easy and fun to read, again and again.

Its basic point is that the 44th President of the United States is plenty American.

Long before he became the Harvard-trained lawyer, the three-term state Senator, the U.S. Senator, or the world-wide celebrity, he had the same sports and pop culture references as the rest of us.

He liked the Reds and Tigers, the Pirates and Steelers, John Wooden and John McEnroe, Franco Harris, Peter Frampton, P-Funk, and Pastrami sandwiches.

While some of the names and places in Hawaii sound far away at first, Hawaii also turns out to have been a place for a young African-American to learn to love the U.S. Military.

While sports may sound like a frivolous focus for a future President, it turns out to have been a place to learn teamwork, individual excellence, and fairness.

If you lived “through the Seventies” in one of the fifty states, you'll recognize a lot of the names here.

IT IS IMPORTANT FOR THE READER TO REMEMBER THAT THIS IS A PORTRAIT OF THE FUTURE PRESIDENT UP TO AGE 18 – IN FACT, MOST OF IT IS CONCENTRATED ON HIS AGES 15 and 16, WHEN RAY WAS CLOSEST. By the time Frederick meets him again as a State Senator and academic colleague, in the later conversations, Barack Obama has already lived as an adult for another eighteen years – as many years as he got to be a child and teen. Arithmetically, what we're talking about here is less than one third, maybe even just a slice of the life that became the 44th President of the United States.

We do use “Barry,” when we should probably use “Barack” or “President Obama.” That's just the way we remember it, and we
mean no disrespect to the office of the U.S. President by doing it that way.
PART ONE:

SPORTS
Track and Field

Frederick: I found this photo of Barry at a track meet. Nobody else seems to know about this photo.

Ray: That's me.

Frederick: No it's not – it's from 8th grade, and you wouldn't have been in the junior high yearbook.

Ray: Gee – I can't even tell.

Frederick: Well, it's Barry, I guarantee that. It's totally his shaped head and body from those years.

Bancroft: It's Barry.

Frederick: He's scowling because it's always too hot at these track meets. I always wanted to watch them but it was too hot.

Ray: Until we ran at night. OK, it's Barry.

Bancroft: Check out his left arm.

Frederick: Sporting some guns for an 8th grader.

Bancroft: We call those “tennis forearms.” I remember having trouble getting my tennis arm into some tennis shirts. By the way, I recognized it as Barry immediately.

Frederick: His hair is looking a little long there.

Bancroft: The dress code at school said boys couldn’t have their hair fall near their shoulders. So if your hair grew up, you were OK.

Frederick: Ray, track was your main sport, and you were brought to Punahou so you could win us a state championship. I know they didn't accept you into the school for your looks! The men's team won in '72, '73, '74, '75, '77, '78, and '79. So what happened in '76? Were you injured that year?

Ray: I got disqualified on Maui in the relay for running out of lane. That's what gave Leilehua the championship. I was
distraught, dude. I take personal responsibility. To this day I do.

Frederick: How do you know it was you?

Ray: We only lost by four points and that's second place in a relay plus disqualification.

Frederick: What events did Barry compete in?

Ray: He wasn't on the track team with me. He did a little bit of track before I got to Punahou. According to BGO and PGO, he was a sprinter. He ran 100 and 200, and they said he tried long jump too. Don't know about high jump.

Frederick: Did he ever brag about times? We all knew our 100, quarter-mile, and mile times back then, even if they weren't that good. They were like our rank and serial number, as far as the P.E. teachers were concerned.

Ray: To me he never bragged about times. But he did tell people at parties about my times, or so I was told by the people I would meet at those parties.

Frederick: Yes, we all know about your famous ten-second 100-yard dashes.

Ray: 9.8 or 9.9 on a tartan track. 10.1 or 10.2 consistently on a dirt track like Punahou had. But I could win meets with that.

Frederick: Where was there a tartan track before Punahou put in their rubber surface?

Ray: At Kaiser High School. Or on Maui. My 200m was 22.8 at Punahou. 22.2 on tartan. 22.0 on the mainland.

Frederick: I completely agree with the President's first memoir about you – how does a guy shaped like a roll of sushi turn in such fast times? Speaking of carbs, did the future President ever run distance?

Ray: No. Never ran distance, period.

Frederick: Me neither. We had some famous marathon runners back then. One alum, Duncan MacDonald, won the Honolulu
Marathon in ’73 and ’76 – he’s also a doctor now, and a trustee of Punahou School. The P.E. instructors held up the marathon as if it were a rite of passage for their students. Later, in the Eighties, the Kenyan runners had a lock on first place. Didn't Barry ever want to run a marathon?

Ray: No. Barry never wanted to run a mile. What, are you joking?

Frederick: Seems he would have made a great relay team member. Punahou School track was all about the relay teams back then.

Ray: Probably he would have been, but that's all speculation now. He didn't stay with track because of his football injury.

Frederick: So who were the track heroes back then? Carl Lewis?

Ray: No, Carl Lewis is our age, so he couldn't have been our hero.

Frederick: Jesse Owens?

Ray: No, not really. Never talked about him to me.

Frederick: Edwin Moses?

Ray: You mean my two kids' godfather, two-time Olympic gold medalist? He used to come to Hawaii to train in the Winter. It's in my book (A Tale of Two Brothers). We talked about other sprinters of that time. Steve Williams. Herman Frazier. Harvey Glance who met me at Junior Olympics in Memphis, TN. Willie Smith also from Auburn.

Frederick: I'm looking these up online as you speak: Williams was “the fastest man in the 100-yard and 200-yard dash in both 1973 and 1974.” Herman Frazier was an Olympic 4x400 relay gold medalist in 1976 … and recently athletic director at U.H. (University of Hawaii). Harvey Glance, another Olympic gold relayer from 1976, 4x100 … and Willie Smith, yup, 400m runner who sat out during the 1980 boycott.

Frederick: By the way, your book says a certain Hall of Fame 49’ers quarterback is your kids’ godfather.

Ray: Yeah, him too.

Frederick: Him. With a capital H. But we won’t name him here.
Ray: I'm not so conceited as to claim that I would have been Barry's track hero, but …

Frederick: But...?

Ray: I was fast.

Frederick: He ever race you?

Ray: Never in his wildest dreams would he challenge me to a race -- that is one thing I do know without a doubt!

JMac: He never raced me either. But he was there to cheer me on when I placed 5th at the OIA championship. It was at Waipahu High, the Leeward District Heat, a two-mile race. Barry and Ray were on the other side of the track yelling to help me remember what lap it was.

Ray: 8 laps – it's easy to forget when you have to start your kick.

JMac: Because you had to concentrate. Barry was at a Pearl City track meet to watch me, too. Ray's dad took us because he was into watching Ray run.

Frederick: Did you read that quote that I gave David Remnick for his biography of Barry? It was about how some P.E. teacher suggested that we run like a black man, with our pelvis tilted forward, and then asked Barry to show us. He was proud but also embarrassed by the remark.

Ray: Coach Rowan told me that too. Sports physiology was getting some attention at the time in track. It was just about how to improve form. It was meant as a positive thing. Something about a natural tilt in the hips.

Frederick: I think Barry should've done decathlon. You know, because he was good at so many things.

Ray: No Mr. Rowan wouldn't have gone for that. You still have to do distance in the decathlon. You know what he should have done? He should've been a hurdler – but he would've had to go up against your other classmate. Your class president in '79, DBA. The current track coach at Leilehua. He was unbeatable.

Frederick: But our man was too big to bounce.
Ray: It's not about bounce – it's about form. DBA had Renaldo Nehemiah's form.

Frederick: Like that Australian hurdler in the viral video. She has great form. Everyone else is watching her pre-race warm-up, dancing around, dancing around, but when the race starts, just look at her great form!

Ray: NO comment!

Frederick: In the Seventies, the track teams were winning and our school's track and gym were used by a TV show called Superstars. It brought all sorts of elite athletes to campus where students could observe them close up. Which stars did Barry like to watch and why?

Ray: A lot of them were impressive. We met a lot of the Steelers when they asked for a ride back to the hotel – they didn't want to wait for the van. Terry Bradshaw – great guy. Great guy.

JMac: Barry talked to me about Terry Bradshaw too. Barry loved him – said he had an arm, he had no fear, he was a winner.

Ray: Franco Harris, Rocky Bleier. White, Greenwood, Greene. They all sat in my car and we all talked. We talked to them at the gym between their running and swimming. Mean Joe Greene was the nicest guy. Barry was impressed with Ahmad Rashad. Also, a lot of the baseball players. Ron Cey, Johnny Bench.

Frederick: Ahmad Rashad's wife later played Clair Huxtable, Mrs. Cosby. Totally irrelevant, but that's what I think whenever I hear the name. So what did Barry like about these guys?

Ray: Oh, Carl Eller, too, another Viking. Barry liked their athletic ability and the fact that they could play any sport, but knew their limits. Also, their friendliness and encouragement. As older black men and superstars, it meant a lot that they had time to talk to Barry and me about doing our best not only in sports but in school as well. They talked about what it meant to be able to go to a good school, since a lot of them came from under-privileged schools.
There was also a *Superteams*.

Frederick: I only remember *Superstars*.

Bancroft: The regular show was *Superstars*, but they called it *Superteams* when they pitted the World Series teams against the Super Bowl teams. That’s when they started coming to Punahou in ’75. Ray writes about Barry playing basketball against Johnny Bench, and I played tennis against some of them, not realizing who they were. I thought “Lynn” was a pretty weird first name for a football player back then.

Ray: My dad was an official at *Superteams*. But Barry really liked Franco Harris.

JMac: I think Franco Harris was Barry's favorite athlete, period.

Frederick: Why Franco?

Ray: Because on the field, he was bruising.

JMac: Yes, exactly that. Because he was bruising.

Ray: But also because Barry could relate to Franco's half white side. With Franco, he learned that being half white isn't bad.

Frederick: These days, some people might not realize it was a sensitive issue to be half-white, half something else. This was the era of “Half-Breed: that's all I ever heard...”

Ray: With Franco Harris being on top of the sports world, all these people were accepting him for who he is. Barry said, “I guess his mother is white too.”
Weights and Fights

Frederick: You guys ever make it to the gym? Wasn't the weight room adjacent to the JROTC office?

Ray: Yeah. We were there. The wrestling coach, Ken Mayo made sure Barry did circuit training. Free weights. Bench. Squats. Lunges. None of the pretty boy stuff.

Frederick: Hey, some of us liked the Olympic style events. Mr. Price – the retired Navy guy who taught 9th grade math – he made sure we all knew our way around the weight room. He taught me to clean and jerk. I remember thinking we could jerk more than what a lot of those Superstars athletes were doing on TV. But of course, the pros just didn't want to injure themselves. This was before bodybuilding and Arnold Schwarzenegger. Mr. Price didn't want his math nerds to be weaklings.

Ray: Yeah, Punahou has always been about brains and brawn.

Frederick: Probably they wanted to recruit Barry Obama for wrestling too. Except that he was too tall.

Ray: Mark Thacker, who won the 200 lb. weight class, may have been just as tall as Barry.

Frederick: Someone on facebook recently said Mark Thacker was also a top football player until he hurt his knee.

Ray: Mayo didn't want Barry for wrestling – he didn't want me either – he knew what it took to be an individual winner in wrestling. Barry was better suited for team sports – team leadership, playing a team role. Anyway, with his weight he wouldn't have been able to wrestle those guys. He wasn't the same kind of big as Thacker.

Frederick: We're going to use Mark Thacker's name in the open here because he is no longer with us. A big loss for Punahou – He could've been a Senator, with his intelligence, and his All-American look. He had that look.

Ray: Punahou's wrestling team always had All-American types – guys who did well in school and on the mat. The most successful educational teams at Punahou were swimming, water polo, and
wrestling.

Frederick: I remember the weight room was dark – cool, but dark – and had lots of metal fencing. Like it used to be a bomb shelter. They had the big old flat round steel plates on 45 lb. bars. And there wasn't much room for free lifting. They wanted you to use the vertical squat cage, or an inverted leg press mechanism. Finally, they added a room with some fluorescent lights and a “universal” machine for leg press, chest press, and pull downs.

Ray: With the station for dips on one end. Had to do them. With the weight belt hanging more weight. We made Barry do that. PTG and CHS were the big weights pushers. They would try to get us all there to work out.

Frederick: You remember any of Barry's lift totals?

Ray: It was training for us, not sport. We didn't lift big weights. Actually, I hated all the resistance work in that room. The sit-ups and pull-ups.

Frederick: You tell a story in your book about a fight between track and JROTC guys. Right at that building where the weight room meets the JROTC instruction room. Remember, me and my brothers, we were all grunts. Your brother was in military training too.

Ray: That was more about some guy being a jerk than about jocks being adjacent to JROTC in the same building. We all got along. Anyway, Barry wasn't at that incident.

Frederick: Barry said in his book he threw some punches in high school.

Ray: That was in Klum gym during pickup basketball. On the university campus. Not on our Punahou School campus.

Frederick: But Barry seems like a pretty peaceful guy. What does a guy have to do to get Barry Obama to hit him?

Ray: When guys from the Mainland would foul him …

Frederick: Was he sticking up for a principle of fairness? That's what always set me off. When something was unfair and everyone knew it and nobody would acknowledge it. I'd go crazy.
Ray: Well, Barry would foul people, but he'd stick his hand in the air and he'd admit it. That was the rule of the playground. Commit a foul, tell the truth, give up the ball.

Frederick: The social norm, as we professors like to say.

Ray: These guys would foul and just wouldn't admit it. I guess he found it irksome after a while. But mostly, Barry was peacemaker. You know DRM?

Frederick: Yeah – last I saw him, he was trying to convert Stanford undergraduates to his church!

Ray: Well, he was kind of a hot head on the court in high school. When the hot heads got in trouble, Barry would intervene. But Barry also stuck up for his team. And for the side of right, yeah.

Frederick: Maybe it's our class of '79 era – we really do worry about what is fair. You know that theory of procedural justice I once wrote to you about? I wanted to impress Barry by showing him I had all these insights – ex ante exchangeability, derivable ex post asymmetry, how a sports contest is like a legal proceeding … but I realized Professor Barack Obama probably had figured out everything I would ever have to say about the subject.

Ray: You gotta finish that book.

Frederick: I would, but Google Research stole my co-author! I still think all this sports stuff is extremely important for understanding how a society understands fair play. It's totally relevant to the history of this President. And the first, great work on procedural fairness and sports has yet to be written.

Ray: Finish it, Professor. I will be the first to read it.

Frederick: So they used to say that one of the most basic forms of competition is boxing. I have a love-hate feeling toward boxing. But it was pretty popular in the Seventies. Remember they added white areas to the fronts of the amateur boxing gloves? Remember Sugar Ray Leonard?

Ray: Barry loved Sugar Ray. Right after Muhammad Ali, of course. He also thought, because he hit so hard, that Ken Norton was a great boxer.

Frederick: George Foreman? I keep running into George Foreman
grills.

Ray: No, Norton could hit a lot harder.

Frederick: How about that U.S. Olympic boxing team?

Ray: Yes, with Sugar Ray. He admired that gold medal team. With the Spinks brothers. Barry brought up that the Cuban baseball players were defecting, so why didn't the boxing guys defect from Cuba too? He said he would love to see those guys living in the free world and competing with the best. Teófilo Stevenson. Look him up.

Frederick: Wikipedia says: “Cuba's greatest boxer, once its most famous figure after Fidel Castro.”

Ray: But Castro wasn't going to let him go for love or money.

Frederick: Or for his life. He ever praise the Rangers-Bruins for their fights?

Ray: This was before Gretzky. I didn't talk about hockey before Gretzky. Maybe MB and GO talked hockey with Barry, but not me.

JMac: Nobody in Hawaii talks hockey. Are you kidding? There's no ice!
U.S. Men's Olympic Boxing Team
1976 -- Montreal, Canada

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Weight</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Medal</th>
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<tr>
<td>106</td>
<td>Louis Curtis</td>
<td>Washington, D.C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>112</td>
<td>Leo Randolph</td>
<td>Tacoma, Wash.</td>
<td>(GOLD)</td>
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<tr>
<td>119</td>
<td>Charles Mooney</td>
<td>Army</td>
<td>(SILVER)</td>
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<td>125</td>
<td>Davey Lee Armstrong</td>
<td>Puyallup, Wash.</td>
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<td>132</td>
<td>Howard Davis Jr.</td>
<td>Glen Cove, N.Y.</td>
<td>(GOLD)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>139</td>
<td>Ray Leonard</td>
<td>Palmer Park, Md.</td>
<td>(GOLD)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>147</td>
<td>Clinton Jackson</td>
<td>Nashville, Tenn.</td>
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<tr>
<td>165</td>
<td>Michael Spinks</td>
<td>St. Louis, Mo.</td>
<td>(GOLD)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>178</td>
<td>Leon Spinks</td>
<td>St. Louis, Mo.</td>
<td>(GOLD)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+178</td>
<td>Johnny Tate</td>
<td>Knoxville, Tenn.</td>
<td>(BRONZE)</td>
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Heavyweight Boxing Champions of the Seventies

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<tr>
<th>Boxer</th>
<th>Championship Dates</th>
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<tr>
<td>Joe Frazier</td>
<td>March 4, 1968</td>
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<tr>
<td>George Foreman</td>
<td>January 22, 1973</td>
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<tr>
<td>Muhammad Ali</td>
<td>October 30, 1974</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leon Spinks</td>
<td>February 15, 1978</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muhammad Ali</td>
<td>September 15, 1978</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ken Norton</td>
<td>September 15, 1978</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larry Holmes</td>
<td>June 9, 1978 to September 21, 1985</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Football

Frederick: Tell me more about Barack Obama and football.

Ray: He liked the Pittsburgh Steelers. The Steel Curtain. The No Name Defense. He liked the Raiders too. When John Madden was coach of the Raiders. We’d met a Raiders defensive end, Otis Sistrunk, at Superstars.

Frederick: John Madden, huh? Guess I should plug your kid right here, who does leadership stuff for EA Sports and sometimes gets to represent the Madden Football property.

Ray: Thanks for the plug.

Frederick: I liked the Green Bay Packers. Did he ever say anything nice about the Pack?

Ray: Well, you know, we met the Steelers in person, so they were our team.

Frederick: And it was a dynasty. Championships in ’74, ’75, ’78, and ’79.

Ray: Mel Blount at CB, Jack Lambert at MLB, Jack Ham at outside LB.

Frederick: Jack Lambert from Kent State, just down Highway 80 from where I am sitting right now...

Ray: Stallworth and Swann.

Frederick: And those were terrible years for the Packers – I seem to recall a guy named Lynn Dickey ruining my childhood. I learned in those days that a good defense can get tired of being on
the field for three quarters of a game.

Ray: Got to have a first down every once in a while.

Frederick: The “No Name Defense” … that was the nickname of the undefeated Miami Dolphins defense under Don Shula? The Bob Griese team.

Ray: Right.

Frederick: So it doesn't matter whether there were stars or no-stars – Barry liked a good defense. How about a good offense? Tom Landry and Roger Staubach were inventing the two minute drill and remaking the shotgun in the N.F.L. Not a Dallas fan?

Ray: Don't forget I hated the Cowboys, so Barry couldn't like them either. Only liked them when Tuinei played for them.

Frederick: Well we know Barry followed the Cowboys when Mark Tuinei was their All-Pro offensive tackle. We all followed Tuinei. But Barry had more reason, since they were teammates on the varsity basketball team together. I ask around at highway stops in central Texas and they still remember the gentle giant, Mark Tuinei, fondly.

Ray: Barry wanted to be a wide out.

Frederick: No surprise. Bet he had good hands.

Ray: Barry knew Akina from P.E. Leadership class with Mr. Rowan. (Duane Akina, Punahou's QB in 1975, is the current defensive backs’ coach of the Texas Longhorns, after a college career as quarterback for the Washington Huskies, 1976-1979.) I was already playing on Punahou's football team when Barry got to 9th grade. We talked a lot about our losses and why they happened.

Frederick: You got to play in the “old stadium,” before they moved the games to Aloha Stadium? We were rockin' those stands whenever the marching band would play The Horse or 25-or-6-to-4. I was bumpin' with BBL and KLM and JNS while you were getting your head bashed in by public school big boys.

Ray: But we had some big stars on the field.

Frederick: Arnold Morgado. He's a city councilman now. Then came Mosi Tatupu. Two U.S.C. stars and N.F.L. running backs,
one after the other, for a school that had not won a state championship in years.

Ray: The old stadium – get it right – the “termite palace.” We played a pre-season game against South Salem Oregon in that stadium – and it's my favorite football memory. Duane Akina had seen someone in the afternoon on TV do a QB throwback. Probably Guy Benjamin at Stanford. The guy who played between the Jim Plunkett and John Elway eras. So in that evening's game, in the huddle, Akina says let's do this play. “Ray you want to be a QB. This is your chance.” So we run a fake right sweep, and the receivers run to the right side, so the left side of the field is totally open. Duane pitches me the ball, I run a few steps, stop, and throw the ball back to Akina, and he runs for a TD. Ever since then we called that the “Akina throwback” play. Coach Eldredge was not happy, but he used it later in the season. With different personnel.

Frederick: Did Barry go to the games to watch?

Ray: Yeah, maybe. But I can't remember any specific time. I was a bench player, so he wouldn't have come to see me play.

Frederick: You needed a ride to get to Aloha Stadium, but he could have walked to the old termite palace. It was considered a cool thing to do, to walk to the stadium, even then.

Bancroft: It was totally cool to walk down from Punahou. We did that as Freshmen in '75.

Frederick: My brother did it with all his friends in '74. The whole bunch, singing hippie songs the whole way. Boomers.

Ray: Maybe Barry didn't watch Punahou football.

Frederick: I get the sense he liked to play rather than watch. Maybe he had watched too much Punahou sports as a backup, sitting on the bench!

Ray: You should not print that if you ever want to get invited to the White House!

Frederick: Don't worry – I married a Lincoln relative. She says she's got a lock on the Lincoln bedroom someday. So Tatupu was on the field when you sat on the bench?

Ray: Mosi Tatupu had already graduated. I was a sophomore and
Barry was in 8th. Tatupu came back from U.S.C. a lot and coached at Punahou as a volunteer. Tatupu said that Barry should play football.

Frederick: I remember that Tatupu coached us in flag football – he told us to spin as soon as we felt the defense closing in. This was before Barry Sanders and Marshall Faulk – as far as we knew, tailbacks didn't spin until Tatupu told us they could. They just ran forward like Larry Csonka and John Riggins and, if they were strong enough, like Jim Brown. I seem to recall Barry as a straight-ahead runner. Not so many moves. More Bob Hayes than Drew Pearson, more Calvin Hill than Tony Dorsett.

Ray: Yup. Yup. He couldn't shift to save his life. He was no Tony Dorsett. But he could cut once or twice out in the open. He was a Pearson, Swann, Stallworth kind of runner. Not Jerry Rice but the other guy, John Taylor. Good slant, hit him in stride and he's gonna burn everybody. Barry liked flag football, but he really wanted to play pads. Not too many QBs could hit him long after he burned the DB. Just like me.

Frederick: I remember it was the decade when sprinters were being made into wideouts.

Ray: Barry was an 'S.C. (U.S.C.) fan because of Mosi Tatupu.

Frederick: Yeah, we were all Tatupu fans, all liked U.S.C. because of it. Funny thing is I don't remember Barry scratching knees and pulling ears on middle field at lunch hour like the rest of us. Big or small, talented or nerdy, football was a religion at Punahou in the Seventies. And we all played – twenty on twenty ‘cause the field was big enough – in that hot dry, dusty dirt. Or in the filthy, sloppy mud when the rains came. Little guys like me would chop-block the pass rushers – which is illegal these days, but a great way to use small Asian kids in pick-up football!

Ray: My brother and I did not have the small-Asian problem.

Frederick: I can think of an M.D. who was out there in the mud – a Tufts M.D. who got a Harvard M.P.H. Best golfer in our class nowadays. And another guy, a Brown graduate, M.D.-Ph.D. Chief of medicine at U.C.'s finest med school. Those guys were out there. And one of the best 8th grade middle field lunch hour football players was a future Stanford J.D.-M.B.A.

Ray: Maybe they went into medicine after the big kids put the hurt
Frederick: That doesn’t explain the Stanford guy. You know I chose Harvard because they had intramural pads football (Yale did, too – some very old donors made that happen). Sounds pretty funny, but it's completely true. I just wanted to know what it was like to get speared in the spine and to have bits of my fingers sheared off between helmets and pads. Teenagers don't always think so smart. And let's face it … in those days, you had to try football to prove you were a man.

Ray: Yeah, Barry did it and was serious about it at one point. And he had a bad knee injury during intermediate football to show for it. So you wouldn't have seen him out on the playground after a while. My brother Kent knows more about the injury. I think it's why the President walks the way he does these days. I really do.

Frederick: It's a brutal sport. A beautiful but brutal sport.

Ray: That's why he switched to basketball.

Frederick: I found Barry in this 8th grade football photo. Do you see that there is a future Division I college baseball coach.
Ray: Yes. Front row.

Frederick: And a future President of a $300 billion financial group?

Ray: Yes. PTG, who used to make us go weightlifting with him. Actually, he had $330B under management before being named president of the financial network in 2006.

Frederick: I thought he ended up in water polo. There's a photo in the yearbook I think is him, splashing around in a net.

Ray: Well, he definitely ran track after football. He takes my calls even today. Track team solidarity.

Frederick: Lucky you. FYI, my math team teammates still take my calls! And in that photo I see one future U.S. President.

Ray: Right in the middle.

Frederick: I'd say basketball produces politicians. Football, not so much. Something about the height and the face time. Good for Barry, switching from football to basketball. But you know, PTG (the blonde guy in the back row) with all his business experience, I might vote for a guy like him to be President. It's not about the business background – it's how you do it – how you make your money, what your leadership ethics are. It's all about where you let your dog ride when you drive to Toronto, so to speak.

Ray: Well, PTG came up through sales rather than finance. Maybe you get to understand people better. I agree: there is more face time in basketball. You deal with the world as you are – no helmet, no mask.

Frederick: I should point out that people often think that businessmen know how to run everything and anything in America. They ruin the universities these days trying to run them like corporations.

Ray: By the way, he didn't like the Dallas Cowboys Cheerleaders.

Frederick: What? Who would not have liked the Dallas Cheerleaders?

Frederick: Because they seemed more girl-next-door. Or maybe it was an indoor/outdoor preference. Maybe he liked sunlight in a cheerleader’s hair!

Ray: I guess so. They had long-sleeved outfits.

Frederick: I had no problem with the Dallas Cowboy cheerleader outfits, myself. I seem to recall watching a lot of Monday Night Football.

Ray: You know, he liked Howard Cosell on Monday Night Football. Especially after hearing Cosell and Muhammad Ali were friends. He liked Gifford, Dandy Don, the whole crew.
Pittsburgh's Steel Curtain:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Height</th>
<th>Weight</th>
<th>Pro Bowls</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>LC Henderson Greenwood</td>
<td>DE</td>
<td>6'6</td>
<td>245 lbs.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Charles Edward Joe Greene</td>
<td>DT</td>
<td>6'4</td>
<td>275 lbs.</td>
<td>'69-'76, '78-'79</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ernest Lee Holmes</td>
<td>DT-NT</td>
<td>6'3</td>
<td>260 lbs.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dwight Lynn White</td>
<td>DE</td>
<td>6'4</td>
<td>255 lbs.</td>
<td>'72, '73</td>
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Pittsburgh Steelers Seventies Teams:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>PTS</th>
<th>ALLOWED</th>
<th>RATIO</th>
<th>W-L(-T)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1971</td>
<td>246</td>
<td>292</td>
<td>0.84</td>
<td>6-8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1972</td>
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<tr>
<td>1973</td>
<td>347</td>
<td>210</td>
<td>1.65</td>
<td>10-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1974</td>
<td>305</td>
<td>189</td>
<td>1.61</td>
<td>10-3-1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1975</td>
<td>373</td>
<td>162</td>
<td>2.30</td>
<td>12-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1976</td>
<td>342</td>
<td>138</td>
<td>2.48</td>
<td>10-4</td>
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<tr>
<td>1977</td>
<td>283</td>
<td>243</td>
<td>1.16</td>
<td>9-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1978</td>
<td>356</td>
<td>195</td>
<td>1.83</td>
<td>14-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1979</td>
<td>416</td>
<td>262</td>
<td>1.59</td>
<td>12-4</td>
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Oakland Raiders Seventies Teams under Coach Madden:

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<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>PTD</th>
<th>ALLOWED</th>
<th>RATIO</th>
<th>W-L(-T)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1971</td>
<td>344</td>
<td>278</td>
<td>1.24</td>
<td>8-4-2</td>
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<td>1972</td>
<td>365</td>
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<tr>
<td>1973</td>
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<tr>
<td>1974</td>
<td>355</td>
<td>228</td>
<td>1.56</td>
<td>12-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1975</td>
<td>375</td>
<td>255</td>
<td>1.47</td>
<td>11-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1976</td>
<td>350</td>
<td>237</td>
<td>1.48</td>
<td>13-1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1977</td>
<td>351</td>
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<td>311</td>
<td>283</td>
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Mosi Tatupu's Career Fantasy Football Values and Rank as a RB

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>YEAR</th>
<th>TEAM</th>
<th>AGE</th>
<th>G</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1978</td>
<td>PATS</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>16</td>
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<td>17 87</td>
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<tr>
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<td>PATS</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>98 43</td>
<td></td>
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<td>1984</td>
<td>PATS</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>95 37</td>
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<td>29 83</td>
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<td>38 88</td>
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</tr>
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<td>1987</td>
<td>PATS</td>
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<td>12</td>
<td>45 65</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1988</td>
<td>PATS</td>
<td>33</td>
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<td>25 95</td>
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<td>10 119</td>
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</tr>
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<td>35</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>7 119</td>
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Mark Tuinei's Career Games Summary

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>YEAR</th>
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<th>AGE</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>TEAM</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1983</td>
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<td>16</td>
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<td>1986</td>
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<tr>
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<td>1989</td>
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<td>29</td>
<td>16</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>1990</td>
<td>COWBOYS</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1991</td>
<td>COWBOYS</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>L@DIV</td>
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<td>1992</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
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<td>1997</td>
<td>COWBOYS</td>
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Some Seventies Punahou Football Standouts

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Height</th>
<th>Weight</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>College/Team</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chales Teetai Kale Ane III</td>
<td>6'1</td>
<td>233 lbs.</td>
<td>'71</td>
<td>Michigan State</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arnold T. Morgado, Jr.</td>
<td>6'0</td>
<td>210 lbs.</td>
<td>'71</td>
<td>Michigan State/U.H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mosiula Faasuka Tatupu</td>
<td>6'0</td>
<td>227 lbs.</td>
<td>'74</td>
<td>U.S.C. Patriots</td>
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<tr>
<td>Keith Uperesa</td>
<td>6'3</td>
<td>275 lbs.</td>
<td>'74</td>
<td>B.Y.U. Broncos/Raiders</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mark Pulemau Tuinei</td>
<td>6'5</td>
<td>314 lbs.</td>
<td>'78</td>
<td>U.H. Cowboys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Maia Kamana III</td>
<td>6'0</td>
<td>230 lbs.</td>
<td>'80</td>
<td>U.S.C. Rams/Falcons</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
Some Other Punahou Football Standouts

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Team</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Capt. Dr. Paul Withington</td>
<td>1905</td>
<td>Harvard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All-American, Wisconsin and Columbia coach</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joseph Atherton Gilman, Jr.</td>
<td>1914</td>
<td>Harvard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All-American</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Thomas Hughes</td>
<td>1927</td>
<td>Oregon St.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Redskins</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adm. Gordon Chung-Hoon</td>
<td>1929</td>
<td>Navy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sports Illustrated 1933-1958 Men of Achievement</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herman Piikea Clark</td>
<td>1948</td>
<td>Oregon St.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bears</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Kalaeonoe Clark</td>
<td>1948</td>
<td>Oregon St.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Redskins</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles Teetai Ane, Jr.</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td>U.S.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bears</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Donn Atlee Carswell</td>
<td>1953</td>
<td>Stanford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All-American</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alvin Tauasu Harrington</td>
<td>1954</td>
<td>Stanford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High School All-American</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danny Ane</td>
<td>1956</td>
<td>Michigan St.</td>
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<td>High School All-American</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>Ray Frederick Schoenke</td>
<td>1959</td>
<td>SMU</td>
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<td>Walter Harrington</td>
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<td>Santa Clara</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wayne Williams</td>
<td>1962</td>
<td>??/??</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Jason Ching</td>
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<tr>
<td>High School All American</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mike Souza</td>
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<td>Northwestern</td>
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<tr>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Dane Uperesa</td>
<td>2002</td>
<td>Hawaii</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bengals/Colts</td>
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<tr>
<td>Manti Malietau Louis Teo</td>
<td>2009</td>
<td>Notre Dame</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High School All-American</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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</table>
Baseball

Frederick: So now our President claims to be a Chicago White Sox fan, I guess from the Mark Buehrle-Ozzie Guillen era. Eesh. I like old Frank Thomas, but the rest of that team, gah. For the record, I grew up an Ernie Banks fan.

Ray: In '75, he was a Reds fan. Cincinnati Reds. Big Red Machine.


Frederick: Great team.

Ray: One of the best ever. Tony Perez, Joe Morgan, George Foster, Ken Griffey, Sr. This team competed in Superteams and we met them at Punahou. Dave Concepcion, Cesar Geronimo...

Frederick: One of the great names in American sports history...

Ray: Cesar Franc-ee-sco Geronimo. One of those teams where you can name the whole lineup without effort.

Frederick: I'm looking at a list of the bench players. There's nobody who jumps out. And the pitching staff – except for Don Gullett and Gary Nolan, who are these people? Joe Morgan had a 0.974 OPS in an M.V.P. year. I guess Joe Morgan was just that good. And his 67 stolen bases must have been vicious.

Ray: They won with precision defense. Concepcion did not miss a ball. Those guys did not make errors.

Frederick: Baseball-Reference.com says Tony Perez had a 0.0 dWAR. But some nice range.
Ray: If Tony Perez is an average defender, that stat is bogus.

Frederick: Well, I like WAR better than dWAR.

Ray: Actually, Barry liked George Foster. He had a ripping power. He talked to us at the Superstars competition.

Frederick: He was a young guy when you and Barry met him. Maybe you guys said the right things to him, 'cause he exploded from '76 to '79. Must be nice to tell your friends you talked to a guy in Spring and by September he's hit 52 home runs, 149 RBI, and is just a few multi-hit days shy of a triple crown.

Ray: And the M.V.P.

Frederick: Baseball-Reference.com says Foster's numbers were like Willie Stargell's at that same age.

Ray: In those days, we thought Willie Stargell was the best hitter in baseball. The Pittsburgh Pirates also had some great teams in the Seventies.

JMac: Yeah, he liked the Pirates. For some strange reason.

Frederick: Maybe because of Stargell.

JMac: Maybe because of Clemente.

Frederick: I remember the day I heard Clemente died in a plane crash on a humanitarian relief mission. I bet it's seared in Barry's memory too.

Ray: I know it is.

Frederick: A sad day for baseball.
Barry loved Reggie. Come to think of it, he mostly liked Reggie Jackson, then the Yankees because of Reggie Jackson, and then the Dodgers, because of me.

Frederick: I suppose the ’77 and ’78 back-to-back Dodger-Yankee contests were pretty good. I’m still a Don Drysdale Dodger and a Mickey Mantle Yankee, but OK, the stats show Mr. October was worthy of note. I’m beginning to notice that Barack Obama really liked to follow winners.

Ray: He did. He does.

JMac: Yeah, he likes winners.

Frederick: I guess the Hank Aaron story was big in fifth grade. Sort of nice he finished his career in Milwaukee, ey?

Ray: Because he started in Milwaukee. The Milwaukee Braves, who moved to Atlanta.

Frederick: Right. This must have been on Barry’s radar at the time. I remember the teachers asked us how we felt about a black man possibly passing Babe Ruth’s 714. 714 was the first number we knew after we could count to 100. We didn’t know anything about black and white, but we knew 714.

Ray: It was on everyone’s mind.
Frederick: If I could go to a game with the President, I'd want him to see that I wear a Henry Aaron jersey. Number 44, dark blue. But only to a night game. Otherwise it's too hot.

Ray: That's not the Milwaukee jersey.

Frederick: Yeah, sorry. It's the Atlanta jersey. You guys ever watch live baseball in Hawaii?

Ray: I used to go to watch, but not with Barry. I'd go watch the military kids play.

JMac: I remember going to a game with him.

Frederick: Do tell.

JMac: It was at the “termite palace.” Same place where Ray played his early football games.

Frederick: This was the Hawaii Islanders. Minor league “affiliate” of the San Diego Padres. They had some pretty good teams in those days. Al Michaels called the games – he was “the voice of the Islanders” in the Pacific Coast League before he was the announcer of the World Series on ABC and Monday Night Football. Did you guys have boiled peanuts?


Frederick: Actually, the price of Ramen seems to have gone down! Eight for a dollar in the small packages.

JMac: It was a bunch of Punahou guys and me. Barry was the only one I knew. I don't remember who won, but I remember just where we sat. Along the 3rd base line.

Frederick: On smooth but beaten wooden bench seats. With faded yellow numbers painted on, using a stencil. Did anyone keep score?

JMac: Nah, we were all into the game.

Frederick: Anyone heckle the umps? I stink at heckling. My wife says I use too many syllables. You apparently have to say “YOU BLIND?” not “That ball broke over the back of the plate!”
JMac: No, we were good kids. You know who else Barry liked? He liked the Detroit Tigers.

Frederick: Because of Al Kaline?

JMac: I had an Al Kaline ball. Actually, it was signed by the whole team. Joe Niekro. Billy Martin. My stepfather was from Detroit. He took me to a game against the A's – Campy Campaneris – and my stepdad knew someone. Ed Brinkman?

Frederick: It says Ed Brinkman was a .224 hitter … went to Pete Rose's high school in Cincy. I never heard of him, but he had two Gold Gloves at short!

JMac: Well, I got this ball signed in person after the game.

Frederick: In person, one by one? Passed from player to player?

JMac: Yeah! Barry saw this ball and said “How did you get it?” Barry loved looking at that ball. But I left it on the floor of my car and it started to fade on one side.

Frederick: Well, don't feel too bad. We have an early '60's Red's ball. Frank Robinson. Cookie Rojas. It has been pampered in a ball holder, in a locker, in a storage room, most of its life. Can barely read the signatures today.

JMac: Frank Robinson, Hall of Famer.

Frederick: Yeah. And Vada Pinson, a lefty batter. As a lefty, you'd think Barry would've followed Steve Carlton in the Seventies. 27-10, 1.97 in 1972 (just looked it up). Maybe Whitey Ford was too early. Certainly he should have revered Koufax, his fellow N.Y.C./L.A. intellectual.

Ray: Oh, he liked Koufax. What lefty doesn't? You're right, he liked all those guys.

Frederick: So if he really thought he'd be President some day, he should have been working more on his opening day pitch. You know Babe Ruth was an incredibly good southpaw. Hey, my uncle once pitched to Babe Ruth in an exhibition game in Honolulu.

Ray: Yeah? Lots of local people have relatives who played in those old exhibition games. I think the Yankees played in Japan a
couple of times and stopped in the islands each time.

Frederick: Well, you're connected to all these famous athletes. I had to drop a name. Besides, people don't realize that Honolulu was on the baseball map going way back.

Ray: Because Alexander Cartwright, Jr., official inventor of the game, lived out his last years in Hawaii.

Frederick: And he's buried in Honolulu. There's an old press photo of Babe Ruth going to that cemetery to pay his respects. I don't know how well Uncle Bob did against the Babe, but as long as I knew him, he had the ball game on the radio and a headphone in his ear.

Ray: Should've asked him how he did. Strike out, or home run. Either way, it’s good to know.

Frederick: You know, there's a photo of Barry in the 8th grade baseball All-Stars.

Ray: I don't think he played baseball that year.

Frederick: Yeah, I think he was just pals with the guys who did play baseball, and they let him sit in their picture. That was pretty common back then. But I bet Barry could put a good sting on a ball with all the weight he was carrying back then.

JMac: I don't remember ever seeing Barry playing baseball.

Ray: Punahou didn't really push it. They had enough kids whose dads insisted they make the team.

JMac: Yeah, in Pearl City, everyone played baseball.

Frederick: All those Japanese families.

JMac: And the military kids. And the Hawaiian families.

Frederick: Maybe nobody bought Barry a glove.
### 1975 Cincinnati Reds Fielding

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Player</th>
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### 1970s Cincinnati Reds Team Records

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## 1970s Pittsburgh Pirates Team Records

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George Foster 1970s Batting

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<th>Year</th>
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<th>R</th>
<th>PA</th>
<th>(R+RBI)/PA</th>
<th>WAR</th>
<th>OPS</th>
<th>HR</th>
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<td>4.9</td>
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(George Foster played five seasons before 1974 and seven seasons after 1979.)

Willie Stargell 1970s Batting

<table>
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<th>Year</th>
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<th>R</th>
<th>PA</th>
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<th>WAR</th>
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(Willie Stargell played nine seasons before 1971 and seven seasons after 1975.)

For comparison (note how the run-productivity statistic compensates for unproductive bases on balls since the PA is in the denominator, while the OPS and WAR go wild):

Albert Pujols’s M.V.P. Years

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Year</th>
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<th>R</th>
<th>PA</th>
<th>(R+RBI)/PA</th>
<th>WAR</th>
<th>OPS</th>
<th>HR</th>
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<td>2005</td>
<td>117</td>
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<td>591</td>
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Reggie Jackson 1977 and 1978 regular season and post-season statistics

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<th>PA</th>
<th>(R+RBI)/PA</th>
<th>OPS</th>
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<td>110</td>
<td>93</td>
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Some Left-Handed Pitcher Career Statistics

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*career shortened by military service
**in progress
**Basketball**

Frederick: This President likes basketball, and he likes the Lakers.

Ray: He went to Los Angeles the same year Magic Johnson arrived. He liked “show time.” Byron Scott, James Worthy, Michael Cooper. But mostly he's a Kareem fan from way back.

Frederick: Because your family was close to Kareem.

Ray: I was baby-sat by Lew Alcindor's (Kareem Abdul-Jabbar's earlier name) girlfriend – a Chinese girl. Kareem took my mom's class on Black History. She taught it at the 100- and 300-level. Those U.C.L.A. athletes hung out with my mom because she was their African-American Studies Professor.

Frederick: It has to be pointed out – these athletes were fairly intellectual folks drawn to your mother because of her Ph.D. – a woman audacious enough to use her maiden name as a professional back then.

Ray: Not too many black women with Ph.D.'s back then.

Frederick: And Barry's family – the child of two doctoral students, sister a professor, married to a professor, Ph.D.'s on both sides. You don't just walk into that everywhere you turn. I know hundreds of families with Ph.D.'s, and this is very rare. The combination of basketball, African-American history, and
academia must have been intoxicating to young Barry Obama.

Ray: Those U.C.L.A. people loved talking to my mom. There was a lot going on in Los Angeles in the black community at that time. Barry talked to her – he wanted to know what it was like to teach these great athletes. What were they trying to do, to learn, to get out of life. How they were planning on helping the community, later, since basketball isn't forever.

Frederick: Maybe she had a bigger impact on him than you know.

Ray: Barry really admired John Wooden. He had a lot of respect for what coach Wooden had accomplished. And John Wooden loved my mom. “Dr. Bootsie,” they called her because she was seen in her riding boots a lot even before she got to U.C.L.A. He always made sure he had a special seat for her in Pauley Pavilion.

Frederick: That is very cool. Wooden was up-tempo in the Kareem era?

Ray: Wooden had an up-tempo game going back to the Gail Goodrich days. His teams were running teams. Such a great man beyond just being a coach. Every one of Wooden's black players became a success after basketball. My mother and he were really interested in making sure that was happening.

Frederick: A significant legacy. Your family should be proud.

Ray: You know who Barry really liked on the U.C.L.A. team? It was the point guard, Henry Bibby – father of Mike Bibby. Bibby was my mom's favorite on the team.

Frederick: Barry saw himself as a guard, right? But we know he didn't pass the ball all that much. He was no Rajon Rondo, no Sherman Douglas. Or as we say these days, no Jeremy Lin!

Ray: No, he didn't. He liked to shoot, and he was an excellent 3-
point shooter. I've always said that if the 3-point line had been instituted earlier, Barry Obama would have been a starter and a star.

Frederick: What kind of accuracy are we talking about? Open shot, normal game flow, whole game, what is his percentage?

Ray: 60% and up, unguarded. 70% on a good day. That's NCAA 3-point distance, no pressure.

Frederick: No kidding. That's phenomenal.

JMac: I'm going to say 65% to 75%, college 3-point line. Let's say he takes ten shots, all three-point distance. He'd easily make six. In a game. And he had a higher percentage putting the ball up on the inside.

Ray: He'd get to the top of the key, one step back, and he'd bury it. Like Michael Finley. Wisconsin, Dallas Mavs. JMac would set a high pick for Barry, and I'd say, “What are you doing? Why aren't you down here rebounding?”

JMac: Yeah, top of the arc, right off the foul line, to the left where the 3-point line made its turn. He'd have a set shot. Or he'd step back and fade away. He could shoot a pretty jump shot.

Ray: He wasn't tall enough to get his shot off by itself, so he would step back and to the side. MarkR could block his shot though – he was on that Chaminade team that beat Virginia.

Frederick: My brother went to Chaminade and loved that team. Ralph Sampson's Virginia was ranked number one and they came to Hawaii thinking they'd blow out this little Catholic school no-
name team, and Chaminade beat them. They printed T-shirts.

Ray: A great moment in Hawaii sports history.

Frederick: So you always gush over Barry's 3-point accuracy.

Ray: Unguarded. You stick a hand in his face and it's a different story.

Frederick: Very funny.

Ray: Don't forget he's left-handed. Never forget that when you are guarding Barry Obama. His 3-point shot is like Paul Pierce's. When he's on, he can just hit them one after another. I love when the college hoops teams go to visit him and he stands at the top of the key and he buries them.

Frederick: So tell me more about his game. Did he have a spin move? A cross-over dribble? Where did he get most of his shots?

Ray: He had a spin move. Not a cross-over. More of a hesitation dribble. He would crouch, stand, and crouch. He would fake with the dribble, but not with his shot. A pure shooter. Lived on the blocks. He'd get some 3-point shots at the elbow, where you can imagine that the free throw line extends to meet the 3-point line.

JMac: Or he would fake you off the dribble, then spin. He'd fake left to right, left to right, spin 360, get the ball in his left hand while spinning, and take it to the hole. Or if he's dribbling hand to hand, his right foot will go back, he'll bounce the ball to his left, and now he's going to the hole.

Frederick: Hmm. That sounds like a cross-over move! Did he practice his free-throws?

Ray: His free throw shooting was better than 80%.

JMac: No, it was better. I'm gonna say, 88 to 92%

Frederick: As good as Larry Bird.

Ray: He loved Larry Bird for that, the fact that Larry Bird never missed free throws.

Frederick: But he got to Boston too late to be a Celtics fan. Did Barry work at it?
JMac: Nobody worked harder than Barry. He'd practice with the team, then we'd play pickup basketball afterwards.

Ray: Barry could get the ball on the baseline and score.

Frederick: DA confirms that Barry thrived on the left lower block.

Ray: Like Worthy. The future President could jump, spin, and go.

Frederick: Yeah, what does that mean?

Ray: With the ball on the baseline, he could take the step to the basket and spin. And with his size, you'd have to foul him. JHK was the only one who didn't need to foul him. But everyone else had to because of his size.

Frederick: You mean, his width.

Ray: Whatever.

Frederick: JMac says he could take the ball from Barry whenever he wanted to.

JMac: Yeah, I could block his shot and take the ball away, because I knew his game. At first. But by 11th and 12th grade, he dusted all of us …

Frederick: Ray, any truth to that?

Ray: It was true early on. He telegraphed his moves. Until Rick Pitino worked with Barry. Pitino was a coach with Dave Shoji at U.H. He fixed Barry's dribble. After that, you couldn't take the ball away from him.

JMac: The Rick Pitino.

Frederick: That's pretty good coaching – Rick Pitino – for a fifteen year-old bench player in Honolulu, Hawaii. How did that happen?

Ray: Rick Pitino (assistant coach at University of Hawaii, 1974-1976, known for coaching at Louisville, Kentucky, Providence, BU, and the Knicks and Celtics). Barry had the best. MRM had a lot to do with Rick Pitino coaching Barry. MRM would drive us all to U.H.'s Klum Gym and would talk to Coach Pitino.
Frederick: MRM was a year ahead of Barry, and wore number 23. Skinniest dude on the team. He's an accountant now. His sister was a lovely cheerleader and his younger brother was a student coach. And Barry took MRM's number when he graduated. Later it was Michael Jordan's number, but in 1978, number 23 belonged to a different Mike that young Barry thought a lot of.

Ray: All true.

JMac: Except that he started out wearing number 25.

Frederick: I see him in a picture wearing number 15, too. But it looks like it's just an off-the-rack jersey.

JMac: Maybe something he got at J.C. Penney or Goodwill.

Frederick: Nothing wrong with that.

JMac: No, not at all.

Frederick: Did Barry ever play any defense?

Ray: He had DRG figured out. DRG was a star player, and the quarterback of the football team. He was going to N.F.L. camps. But Barry played him well. Barry would try to steal the ball on DRG's cross-over move.

Frederick: There's a photo of Barry setting a pick. Doesn't look like he's really into it.

Ray: The high school coach, Chris McLachlin, had that old Princeton style. No flamboyance. Low scoring.Lots of motion and lots of picks. No isolations. Two-handed chest passes. It didn't always suit Barry, and Barry sat. He complained, too.

Frederick: I know Chris McLachlin from the day he started at Punahou in 1970. He is a good man, a volleyball and basketball coaching legend in the islands, a Stanford product. But it's easy to see his style of basketball on old film from the 1950s! Not exactly "show time."

JMac: But if those coaches had believed in Barry, he could have been a scholarship player at a big college. He was that good. He loved basketball.

Ray: You know who could set a pick? Mark Tuinei. 300 lbs. of
Hawaiian lineman. He was an awesome member of that 1978 state championship basketball team. But other football players were on that team. Keith Uperesa had great touch, like a Tim Duncan. Ia Saipaia was the hero from the last time the school won a championship. He had a lot of time for Barry and thought Barry would be a coach. Everyone thought Barry would make a good coach – he had all the skills to be a great coach.

Frederick: Saipaia had a nephew who played O-line on the St. Louis Rams. And Uperesa is still coaching college Division I offensive line. So many linemen!

Ray: A lot of big Samoans.

Frederick: You know, I think D-Wade and LeBron are really football players in basketball drag. They should put on pads and leave the hooped sport to the real gym rats. The Dirks and Shaqs who don't fit in caged helmets!

Ray: That's your opinion.

JMac: Living in Cleveland, he just has to think of mean things to say about LeBron.

Frederick: Everyone says Barry liked Dr. J., Julius Erving, but we all liked Dr. J. The lead scorer on my pickup team called himself Dr. J. “Finger roll,” he would say when he scored. Even the nerds liked Dr. J. This guy is now a surgeon in Texas. Another player on our team called himself the “Korean Abdul Jabbar.”

JMac: Barry liked Dr. J. for sure. He liked his move.

Frederick: But that's not who he liked best. So, Ray, the million dollar question. You want to tell the world who he really liked best?

Ray: George Gervin. The Ice Man. San Antonio Spurs of the ABA. Virginia of the ABA, then San Antonio.

Frederick: The Ice Man. I thought maybe. ‘Cause he was a scorer. And he was cool and effective. Just like our President.

Ray: We also thought Gervin had a great afro.

Frederick: LOL! Afros were a big deal in the Seventies – black or white, if you could grow one, you looked like a detective on TV.
Jewish guys at Punahou liked to grow afros. You know, I once found a hair pick at the Science building. One of you guys had dropped it while running to meet a car. Most alien-looking thing. I showed my mom and she said I didn’t need to have that. Shoulda kept it. Probably had the President's DNA on it!

JMac: Or Ray's cooties.

Ray: I bought Barry a George Gervin poster. At Pearl Ridge Mall – Pearl Ridge Music – this store had sports posters. They had velvet posters, black light posters, afro posters. And sports. I got it for him.

Frederick: Not every day you run into a George Gervin poster in a suburban mall.

Ray: Barry penetrated and shot just like Gervin. Neither of them had the quickness, but once they decided, they were quick to the basket.

Frederick: I bet when he got to N.Y.C., he was a Bernard King fan. Another pure scorer. I watched King score fifty-something in my first N.B.A. game, at Madison Square Garden.

Ray: That's a good start.

Frederick: Was Barry really going to play basketball seriously?

Ray: Barry was looking at college sports programs. He thought he was going to be “the man.” He liked Stanford because it was not just brains – real athletes went there too.

Frederick: We say it the other way around – it’s not just athletes – real
brains go there too! It's truly amazing how many of our classmates from '79 went to Stanford who were top athletes.

Ray: He really wanted U.C.L.A.

Frederick: Because of all the Wooden stuff. He didn't want to join Hawaii and be part of the next Fab Five? You know, I never realized those Fab Five guys were black until Barry wrote about them that way. I always just thought of them as exciting Hawaiian athletes.

Ray: You know, Barry wrote about the University of Hawaii Fab Five, and how the Fab Five made it to the big dance, the N.C.A.A. tournament. The students used to chant “bring on U.C.L.A.” but that team got blown away in the first round. Hey, Pitino recruited four of them. There wouldn't even have been a Fab Five without Pitino.

Frederick: More like a Fab One, if you do the math.

Ray: Barry liked the Fab Five because he got to watch them in Hawaii. But the fans, they were crazy to talk about “bringing on U.C.L.A.” And I knew it ‘cause I had been watching U.C.L.A. for years.

Frederick: But you have to admit they got Hawaii to appreciate basketball. Very fun to watch. Maybe better than pro “show time.” Just looked this up – they still hold a lot of the U.H. basketball records.

JMac: Barry was like this later U.H. player, Reggie Carter. Right after the Fab Five era, he played for U.H., then left for St. John's and was drafted in the 2nd round by the Knicks. Reggie was at Klum gym when we played there in 11th grade. Barry was like Reggie – he was that good, man.

Frederick: What kind of shoes did Barry wear?

JMac: Converse. White high tops.

Frederick: And what kind of ball?

JMac: Some kind of brown ball. Rubber, not leather. It was real slick.

Ray: From overuse.
JMac: I don't know how often he took it to school, but he always had it on him at the bus stop, or when we'd meet him at Washington Middle School.

Frederick: “Basketball Jones.”

Ray: Washington Middle is right across the street from where he worked at Baskin-Robbins.

Bancroft: Wasn’t it called “Washington Intermediate”?

Frederick: They had full-height baskets?

JMac: They had full and short baskets, both. We'd dunk on the little kids’ court – all of us – from the foul line.

Frederick: Starting that far back?

JMac: It was smaller, for the small kids – it wasn't that far back.

Frederick: He ever use the ABA ball?

JMac: You mean the red, white, and blue ball? I don't remember if he did.

Frederick: That's too bad. He just lost a few votes in flag-waving states.

Ray: No, no. You respect the flag by not putting it all over your basketball.

Frederick: If you say so.
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Larry Bird's Complete Career Free-Throw Accuracy

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U.C.L.A. Men's Basketball Championships with Henry Bibby at Point Guard

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<td>Wicks, Rowe, Patterson, Vallely</td>
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<td>Wicks, Rowe, Patterson, Booker</td>
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<td>Wooden</td>
<td>Farmer, Wilkes, Walton, Lee</td>
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U.C.L.A. Men's Basketball Championships under John Wooden

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University of Hawaii Men's Basketball Records Held by Fab Five

Career Scoring Average:
20.0, Tom Henderson, 1972-74

Free Throws Attempted, Season:
224, John Pennebacker, 1969-70

Free Throws Attempted, Career:
582, John Pennebacker, 1969-73

Rebounds, Game:
30, Bob Nash 12-30-71, vs. Arizona St.

Rebounds, Season:
361, Bob Nash, 1971-72

Highest Rebound Average, Season:
14.4, Bob Nash, 1971-72

Highest Rebound Average, Career:
13.6, Bob Nash, 1971-72

Most Steals, Season:
94, Tom Henderson, 1972-73

Most Steals, Career:
160, Tom Henderson, 1972-73

Highest FT%, Game:
(Several tied, including:)
100%, 12-12, John Pennebacker 12-29-72 vs. Louisville
100%, 12-12, Tom Henderson 3-2-74 vs. Memphis St.
Tennis

Frederick: We all know Barry started out in tennis. Remember what kind of game he had?

Ray: He could cover the court very well. He wasn't a baseline rally guy. He liked to attack the net. He would take the risk of approaching. Because it usually paid off.

Frederick: What was his serve like?

Ray: He would put a lot of backspin on his second serve, and don't forget he was a lefty.

Frederick: How would he use his forehand and backhand?

Ray: His backhand was more of a place shot or to drive his opponent to the back of the court. His forehand was a passing shot or drop shot depending on where he was on the court.

JMac: He was good. He had a
pretty good backhand. I saw him play as late as 10th grade on the Punahou courts.

Frederick: Consistency? Stamina?

Ray: Quickness & power he had in droves. As for consistency, we gotta ask Bancroft. I don't remember if he had match stamina. He had a killer drop shot!

Frederick: We know he thought highly of Arthur Ashe. Did he like Jimmy Connors or Chrissie Evert? Martina Navratilova? Ivan Lendl?

Ray: He liked John McEnroe. Also Martina and Ashe. Mostly because those players would also attack the net.

JMac: He definitely talked about McEnroe. He was loud and obnoxious, and Barry found him interesting. On the other hand, he liked Ashe, who was the perfect gentleman.

Frederick: Any of the old era players?

Ray: He wasn't too much into the old guys because the game was too slow back then.

Frederick: What kinds of rackets did he play with? Any wooden rackets? We used to have to keep our wooden rackets in these wooden frames with four screws, one on each corner, to keep them from warping. And the Punahou tennis center would sell you an expensive fabric cover for the head.

Ray: Yes I know he played some time with a wooden one. Later, it was either a Prince or a Jimmy Connors Wilson. Maybe what Bjorn Borg played with -- a Donay?

Frederick: Prince was expensive back then. Sure he had the dough for a Prince? I also recall someone saying he played with the Jimmy Connors T2000 – the metal racket – I had one too.

Ray: Toots and Gramps ensured that he had what he needed.

Bancroft: He was always dressed in proper tennis white attire.

Frederick: Do you remember that vending machine? I had my first $100,000 bar there. Should’ve had more Baby Ruths.
Bancroft: Yes, they had a vending machine and a drink machine. And they called it a “100-thousand-dollar” bar, not a “100-Grand” bar. They should not have renamed it.

Frederick: There was a *Seinfeld* episode about this travesty.

Bancroft: They had good Twinkies. Also, cup cakes, where you could peel off the tops.

Frederick: Sometimes it was the only source of food. What a sugar fiasco. Do you think Barry ate out of that machine? I never had enough change – I had to rely on my brother Terrence having quarters.

Bancroft: Barry certainly ate from those machines on tournament days, just like the rest of us!

Frederick: Did he win anything?

Ray: I only saw Barry at the Punahou courts but I am sure that he had matches elsewhere.

Bancroft: I don’t recall him winning anything major. We can check to see if he was ever ranked.

Frederick: They never let me rally with those machines that fed you the ball automatically. Terrence got to use them. Did Barry get to use them?

Ray: Yeah, he did.

Frederick: That means the coaches thought he had potential.

Bancroft: Actually it meant that he had paid for tennis lessons. They called it the “green machine.” Later there was a gray machine that would move around, too.

Frederick: Teri Ann Linn, who was state tennis champion senior year, who got her hair cut like Farrah Fawcett, then appeared on TV shows and competed for Miss U.S.A., was in our class. She told an Italian newspaper that Barry must not have been very good at tennis or she would have played with him. What do you think of that?

Ray: It’s a mystery. Barry played mixed doubles with JNL and JSS, two of the nicest people on the girls’ tennis team.
Frederick: Really? J and J? Class of ’77, Ray’s classmates – two years older than Barry? That lucky guy. J and J could each have competed for Miss Hawaii too. One of them is a doctor now. She once let me help her with physics. These are two of the most All-American looking athletes at Punahou School in the Seventies. You’re saying they brought young Barry through his early teen years. No wonder he always looked happy.

Bancroft: Maybe you didn’t know this, but JNL was also asked to model back in high school. She didn’t tell people. Actually, Teri Ann didn’t hang out at the tennis complex like the rest of us. She had track, gymnastics, and volleyball, in addition to tennis. Quite the athlete before she did the modeling. So she might not have noticed how good Barry was. Also, she played a lot of her games at the Country Club.

Frederick: I think it’s pretty important. Why doesn’t anyone talk about it? You can’t complain you’re not being accepted if you’re a freshman, playing doubles with hotties on the Punahou ’77 girls’ tennis team.

Bancroft: Well, Ray just told Frontline for a future show on Public TV. So if they don’t cut it, that story will eventually get out there.

Frederick: I don’t want to belabor the point. But if you start out with Anna Kournikova and Maria Sharapova, and add your favorite players, I might still prefer watching that Punahou women’s team.
Ray: I’m not so sure.

Frederick: Both the Remnick and the Maraniss biographies of the President re-print a story Bancroft has told about a racist remark the tennis coach made. It’s an event Barry recalls in the Dreams autobiography, and Bancroft recalls in her essay in Our Friend Barry. Should we re-tell it here?

Bancroft: No. We’re here to tell the happy stories.

Frederick: Well, I’d forgotten that the Coach’s name rhymed with “Ouch!” I guess Barry showed him. Playing mixed doubles with J and J is the best revenge he could have had, you know, short of being President someday.

JMac: I got the sense he played more with the girls back then. Of course, we were teenage boys, so we didn’t mind. We would watch him play, and wait for him to finish his game, so we could go play basketball.

Ray: They were nice girls and great tennis players. Barry learned a lot playing doubles with those girls.

Frederick: Hearts of gold. And they weren't just nice girls – they won the state tournament ’75, ’76, ’77, and ’78 under coach Beverly Tom. Actually, if not for Kalani High winning in 1973, our girls' team had a lock on the tournament.

Ray: From its inception in 1958 ... until 1979, when Kalani won again. Bancroft is being gracious, but she was on that team all four years.

Bancroft: Thanks, Ray.

Frederick: The men were almost as good. Your classmate Bill Bartlett won singles three years in a row.

Ray: Then went to U.C.L.A. He's a tennis pro now.

Frederick: It had been done once before, by Jim Osborne, the first Punahou guy to win states two years in a row. Osborne went on to win national titles.

Bancroft: His younger brother, Jerry ’65 was also state champion. But he had to go off to Vietnam. The Osborne brothers were champs three years in a row!
Frederick: Barry would have been guaranteed a state championship with the Punahou men's tennis team if he hadn't switched to basketball.

Ray: True. J and J were the ones that informed me that he wanted to quit playing. It was kind of sad. They thought the world of him. Like a little brother.
Arthur Ashe's Seventies Grand Slam Victories:

1970  Australian Open Singles  
1971  French Open Doubles  
1975  Wimbledon Singles  
1977  Australian Open Doubles

John McEnroe's Seventies Grand Slam Victories:

1977  French Open Mixed Doubles  
1979  U.S. Open Singles  
1979  U.S. Open Doubles  
1979  Wimbledon Doubles

Martina Navratilova's Seventies Grand Slam Victories:

1974  French Open Mixed Doubles  
1975  French Open Doubles  
1976  Wimbledon Doubles  
1977  U.S. Open Doubles  
1978  Wimbledon Singles  
1978  U.S. Open Doubles  
1979  Wimbledon Singles
PART TWO:

POP CULTURE
**Cars**

Frederick: We have to talk about cars. Seventies cars were da bomb. But during the Seventies, we thought we were being punished with some pretty crappy cars.

Ray: He always liked the Fiat, the Karmann Ghia, …

Frederick: No way – The 124 Spider? I have that Fiat right now sitting in the driveway.

Ray: Yeah, the Fiat convertible.

Frederick: I love that car. It's a poor man's Ferrari.

Ray: A very poor man!

Frederick: Beautiful day in Cleveland today for a convertible, by the way. Throw some BG-44K in the tank to clear the old Lampredi engine, and VROOOM! We call that “a happy sunset by the lake” here on the Northern Coast. Mine is an '82. I've offered to let him drive it if he ever wants to vacation in Bay Village, Ohio.

Ray: Barry liked 90% of the convertibles he saw. He wanted his 'fro to “fly in the wind.” You know, my brother Kent had a bigger 'fro than both of us.

Frederick: Even in JROTC? Kent wasn't allowed to wear an afro as a cadet.

Ray: He had to tuck it. Tighten it and tuck it. But Barry loved jumping in the '67 Camaro convertible I had. Through my girlfriend. Her Camaro.
Frederick: Wait a minute. Who had a Camaro convertible?

Ray: My girlfriend, BBB. Becky, a half-white, half-Japanese Admiral's daughter. David Maraniss writes about this in his biography of Barry. Her dad was trying to get me to go to Annapolis. She had a '67 convertible – with a black racing stripe on the hood, up to the Z28 scoop – actually it was a '68 -- and all the way to the back. Bumble bee yellow.

Frederick: Hey, my computer mentor used to race '67 Camaros. He took out the seats. “HP-to-weight” he always said, but he was a big Hawaiian guy, so he needed to remove some seats! Big Gene Nathan Johnson, a basketball star at Kam School, and a jazz bass guitarist. He had an afro too. And you should've seen all the weed he kept in his office drawer. He would smoke with Silicon Valley types before anyone had ever heard of Silicon Valley. Shocking, but this was the Seventies. Actually, he died young – from smoking cigarettes – not racing.

Ray: You got to ride in his race-prepped Camaro?

Frederick: No, by that time, he'd traded for an AMC Pacer. The big butt Pacer. He was proud and ashamed at the same time, driving that thing! So what were you driving?

Ray: I had a Dodge 442, blue.
Frederick: You mean an Olds 442, like AKO?

Ray: Sorry, a Dodge 440. The GM was supposed to be faster. My brother had a '69 Plymouth Fury III 2-door. Bigger engine than my Dodge.

Frederick: Nice rides! You and your brother were spoiled. So Barry liked convertibles. But sometimes in Hawaii it's too hot for a convertible.

Ray: That's why he wanted to go faster. We almost got a speeding ticket driving from Punahou's back gate to his house – just a few blocks – we might have hit 60 miles an hour. It was a hot day! This Kam High School coach was a cop, or we would've gotten a ticket.

Frederick: So this is how Barry learned to drive?

Ray: No, not with me. Not when I was around. I came home from college at Maryland and JMac said Barry had learned to drive. I said he isn't even a good passenger, what the hey is he doing driving?

Frederick: What kind of car was this?

Ray: It was his grandmother's … no, his grandfather's car. It was a compact – maybe a Nissan or Toyota.

JMac: No, it was a pea-green Ford Pinto. His grandfather's car.
We called it “Mom's car,” but it was his car – she took the bus. We also called it “Bad Green.”

Frederick: The Pinto! But this was the time when America was putting away its gas guzzlers and people were starting to buy smaller cars. Did he care about mpg?

Ray: Heck no, we didn't care about mpg. Who did in those days?

Frederick: But his grandparents from Kansas must have. The U.S. auto industry was sending us cars that were getting like 15 mpg instead of 10. And if you bought an import, you could get 25 or 30. I once calculated that my mom's 7.6-liter, 5700 lb Lincoln Continental got 7 mpg. Ouch. And she had a heavy foot. We sat in some long gas lines.

Ray: Barry didn't care about mpg. He didn't care about top speed. He didn't care about 0-60 times. He just liked open tops.

JMac: I was driving Barry around in a white '64 Rambler, white with rust, automatic, surf racks on the top.

Frederick: Bet he didn't like being in that. Unless you had the V-8.

JMac: I had the V-6. Barry never said a bad word about that car.

Frederick: I guess it's a good car for the islands back then.
JMac: Later, I got a ’78 Celica – the first Celica – blue hatchback GT with an aftermarket sunroof installed. Barry liked that better. Actually we took the bus a lot, come to think of it.

Frederick: Probably couldn't afford gas, especially in those OPEC embargo years.

JMac: Yeah, a lot of bus rides to Pearl City, from the Ala Moana shopping center, #53. We sat in the back.

Frederick: In the back! I suppose it was fun looking out the back window. But some tough guys often wanted to sit in the back. Then you had to give up your seats or they would look at you with the evil eye.

Ray: Sure he liked the Corvette, but some guy in my class had a Karmann Ghia. Barry just loved jumping in it. It was small and had changeable roofs – three roofs. Look it up.

Frederick: That was a slow version of the Beetle, as if VW could have made a slower car. But I guess it was stylish.

Bancroft: Hey, my dad and mom both had Karmann Ghias. Mom’s was a ’71 convertible. Dad’s was a ’71 square back.

Frederick: What’s the point of having a Karmann Ghia with a hardtop?

Bancroft: Some people just like VW’s.
Frederick: That must have dinged his ego, having to drive around in a Pinto.

Ray: After driving around in his Chrysler 300c, he probably expects more power now. Detroit made V-8.

Frederick: And with modern technology, you can have lb-ft and mpg at the same time. You know, I find myself these days buying all the things my friends had in high school that I couldn't have. Maybe that's why he has to have American-made big iron now.

JMac: All the families on Ray's street in Pearl City had fast cars.

Ray: And the muscle cars ruled that street.
### Some Dream Cars And Some Of Their Specifications

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<th>Year</th>
<th>Model</th>
<th>FUEL</th>
<th>DISPL</th>
<th>TORQ</th>
<th>HP</th>
<th>WEIGHT</th>
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Dance and Music

Frederick: When did Barry Obama discover he could dance? I think, by the way, I am the only one who knows that this 8th grade dance picture of his backside exists.

Bancroft: Is he snapping his finger? He is about to snap that right finger.

Ray: We went off campus to Radford dances. The girls at Punahou wouldn't dance with us.

Frederick: C'mon. They danced with anyone who asked. You were just too shy to ask.

Ray: No, they didn't dance with us.

Frederick: But it looked bad to turn a guy down.

Ray: Didn't matter. Anyway, we didn't want our girlfriends to know we were dancing with other girls.

Frederick: So you're saying none of the Punahou girls would dance with you guys?

Ray: After LWA (another black student at Punahou) joined a dance team/cheerleading squad, they could be seen dancing with him. But no, they wouldn't with the rest of us. So we went off campus.

Frederick: Both you and Barry have written about this. So I'll refer people to your own book on the subject (*A Tale of Two Brothers*). But we were putting together some pretty happy disco dance events at the gym. Dance committee. Lotta polyester pants. Surely you jocks knew your way around the gym.

Ray: We did, and we didn't. When I was an underclassman, jocks
would go to school dances. But later, it wasn't what they did. If it was after our games, maybe we'd attend.

Frederick: You just had a lot of off-campus options that the rest of us didn't. Frankly, we were happy you guys went off campus so you didn't monopolize all the girls. You know, the jocks got all the girls in those days.

Ray: I guess you'd think that.

Frederick: It's true and you know it. Although the gay guys got a lot of the girls’ attention too. Sort of strange, but those teenage girls, they like the pretty boys. So how many girls would you dance with when you went to parties?

Ray: Maybe five, six times a night when we were at a party. There was more talking than dancing.

Frederick: So we're not talking John Travolta sized dancing shoes. I like to tell people that we thought Tavares was a Filipino disco group – we had no idea they were black. C'mon, that's funny. To anyone from the islands who knows that era, that's funny. Did Barry like the Saturday Night Fever soundtrack?

Ray: Disco wasn't Barry.

Frederick: Hey, I loved disco. Still do. Donna Summer?

Ray: Nope.

Frederick: Carol Douglas – “Doctor's Orders”? “Midnight Love Affair”?

JMac: He would listen to disco, but not disco disco, you know? Tavares and Trammps, “Disco Inferno,” but not the Bee Gees.

Ray: He thought Donna Summer was OK, but no. He wasn't into those groups. They were really for crossover audiences. We thought that Donna Summer was being marketed to the gays. Bee Gees sucked. They were a white man's version of dance music to us. Sorry, JMac.

JMac: Don’t apologize to me – I didn’t like ‘em.

Frederick: Well, I loved all that stuff. “Wind of Change” and “Nights on Broadway.” Everyone overplays “Last Dance,” but if
you really want an authentic disco party, put on “MacArthur Park,” “I Feel Love,” “Sunset People,” and “Heaven Knows.” I'm taking it with me to the grave. They can write “disco” on my headstone.

Ray: Barry liked this one disco song, “Movin’” by Brass Construction.

Frederick: I don't know it. How about “Walking in Rhythm”? One of my favorites, and it holds up well today.

Ray: Donald Byrd's Howard University jazz students. That is not disco.

Frederick: It's pre-disco. Like “Rock The Boat”. Just one step short of “The Hustle.”

Ray: Blackbyrds are a jazz act. That's how we saw it. But yeah, we liked that too.

Frederick: So name some songs you guys listened to. What did you have on 8-track that you played the most?

Ray: Let me think... Parliament's “Mothership Connection.” That was in the car.

Frederick: “Tear the Roof Off The Sucker”


Frederick: 8-track, really?

Ray: Of course it was 8-track!

Frederick: I admit that Parliament was too black for me in the Seventies. But I got around to it decades later. One of my neighbors' kids asked if he could have that CD in the grunge decade, after he did me a favor and I offered him his choice. I said OK, but I miss it now. He had good taste I guess, after working all summer in a record store. I think his opera professor mom might have raised an eyebrow. You don't know how good Seventies funk is until you revisit it. Young white kids like my neighbor’s kid
can't get enough of it these days. Sorry for rambling. Did you listen to Stax funk?

Ray: Yes. I turned Barry on to Stax and I am proud of it. But you know, it wasn't simply a white/black thing. We liked Chicago. We liked it more than the Bee Gees. One day Peter Frampton was playing and I was going to change the station and Barry said no, he wanted to listen to all of it. I was surprised he liked it. “Do you feel like we do?” I started liking it too. We liked Frampton more than pop disco.

Frederick: Frampton was a phenom.

Ray: I was also surprised he liked Pink Floyd.

Frederick: Which Pink Floyd? “Dark Side of the Moon”?

Ray: No, “Another Brick in The Wall.” Barry said “don't change it.” I was shocked to hear him say it.

Frederick: You guys had a lot of records?

Ray: Yeah. That's what we spent money on. You went to the mall, you bought records. Also, my cousin would send me music from the mainland, so I had records before other people did. I had “Gratitude” (Earth, Wind, and Fire) on vinyl six months before the rest of the track team.

Frederick: So how many LP's did Barry have?

Ray: Maybe ten?

Frederick: That's not a lot. But I remember it was expensive to acquire music back then. I probably had fewer. There was no such thing as a used vinyl record shop.
JMac: Yeah, Barry had maybe ten LP’s. They were $8 to $10 back then – not cheap. $8 for an 8-track.

Frederick: You had to share your 45’s and 33’s in those days. Write your name on the jacket and hope you'd get it back. I had to go to ARY's house just to listen to “All 'n All.”

Ray: We went to the military bases to get music – it was cheaper there. And we danced at the military bases. JMac's dad was military. My dad was military. So we spent time there, you know?

Frederick: You guys were lucky. In Hawaii, we all want access to the military stuff.

Ray: Yeah, ironic huh? They want off the base, and we want on.

JMac: Barry had a Bar-Kay's album. And Earl Klugh. Grover Washington. He started favoring the R&B side of jazz. Narada Michael Walden. Stevie Wonder – he had a poster on the wall, over his kid sister's stuff. Anything with a jazz vibe. You know, even
though he didn't have the albums, Barry knew the music. They'd play a lot at the Schofield Barracks and Hickam AFB parties and he'd listen. He knew his music.

Ray: You know what Barry liked to sing at parties? The Iseley Brothers. “Make Me Say It Again Girl.” He would sing that in a girl's ear when he danced with her. Michelle Obama is not going to be happy to hear that if you print it.

Frederick: So what would you dance to?

Ray: He loved “Reasons” (Earth, Wind, and Fire).

JMac: Definitely liked “Reasons.”

Ray: Girls would ask him to dance to that. He loved it because he didn't have to ask the girls – they asked him. And “That's The Way of The World” (Earth, Wind, and Fire). That's the greatest album ever.

Frederick: It's up there on my play list. I listen to that album, “All 'n All,” every day I am in the same room as my biggest speakers. My carbon fibers and electrostatics. Maurice White syncopates his strings – on the orchestral intro to “Fantasy,” listen for it – who else does that? Amazing. How about Boz Scaggs? Whenever “We're All Alone” or “Harbor Lights” started to play, I made a bee line to ask KNK to slow dance. Poor girl, I must have terrorized her.
Ray: We liked those, but Barry really liked the tune “Low Down” (from Boz Scaggs).
That was a big dance number for us. B.T. Express did a version of “Close to You” ...

Frederick: No, the Carpenters?

Ray: Yes, the Carpenters song – you should've heard that in concert at Schofield Barracks. DJM was there – one of maybe ten white guys who were there. He had no problem coming to the black parties and after a while he was totally in. Black guys would look forward to greeting him.

Frederick: Excuse me, that would be Major DJM, Jr., army special forces, currently an instructor at the U.S. Military Academy.

Ray: Yeah, that DJM. He's a U.S. army hero now. And he danced to B.T. Express with us.

Frederick: So let's say you had to make a mix tape for the President to remind him of music you listened to back in the day. What's on that tape?

Ray: “Mothership Connection.” “Atomic Dog” (also from George Clinton's P-Funk).

Frederick: Not “Chocolate City”? “Are you up for the downstroke, C.C.?” “Stevie Wonder, Secretary of fine arts.” “Areatha Franklin, First Lady.”

JMac: Definitely, “Getaway.”

Ray: Blackbyrds' “Rock Creek Park” and “Walking in Rhythm.”

Frederick: Any slow songs?

Ray: “Do What You Want, Be What You Are.”

Frederick: Wikipedia says that is a Hall and Oates song.

JMac: Oh yeah, he liked Hall and Oates. “Sarah Smile.”

Frederick: Not that one!

JMac: Yeah – listen to it on youtube.

Frederick: I see – anything he could sing along to, with that high tenor “AAaaaah.” “… All alone with me … AAaaaah…and we’re waiting for the sunlight …”

JMac: He liked ballads, up-tempo ballads. And slow jams. Rose
Royce.

Frederick: “Wishing on a Star?”

JMac: Yes.

Frederick: “Love Don't Live Here Anymore?”

JMac: Yes. And “Sukiyaki.” Don't forget that one.

Frederick: Maybe “With You I'm Born Again” with Billy Preston and Syreeta?

JMac: Ray, Goodman, and Brown, “Special Lady.”


Frederick: Gotta love AWB. You saying he didn't go for The Sound of Philadelphia?

Ray: Yeah “T.S.O.P.” was a whole record label. You're thinking of M.F.S.B., the single. But the thing is, we liked white bands a lot whenever they sounded a little black. Heatwave.

JMac: Heatwave for sure. What's that hit? “... We're riding on the ...

Frederick: “Grooveline.” Another white-black mixed band. I'm listening to Heatwave whenever I'm not listening to “All 'n All.” You'd be surprised how well their recordings stand up. I'm a little reluctant to admit it. But there was some creative synergy there.

Ray: And they were military brats.

Frederick: Yes, I saw that a few years ago on wikipedia. They were U.S. grunts from Dayton, Ohio, stationed in Germany, making funk disco with some Europeans. Gotta love that. The youtube videos are a little freaky. Fair warning.

Ray: Barry listened to them. “Always and Forever.”

Frederick: Another song that sent me straight to KNK for a slow
dance!

Ray: Wild Cherry – another band from Ohio. From Southeast Ohio.

Frederick: Finally, someone not from Dayton.

Ray: Who else is from Dayton?

Frederick: When you live in Ohio, it seems everyone is from Dayton. Heatwave. Ohio Players. Your track pal Edwin Moses.

Ray: That’s not everybody.

Frederick: Well, sometimes it seems like it. For such a small town you know.

JMac: We listened to the Commodore’s. “Brick House.”

Frederick: Did Barry listen to the “quiet soul” radio program that would play late on Sunday nights? I feel my life is poorer because I didn’t tune in to that more. They played, what, Teddy Pendergrass? I didn't recognize the names, but the sound was smooth.

Ray: Yes, “Quiet Storm” is the name of the program. Maybe they played Pendergrass when he was with Harold Melvin and the Blue Notes. “I Miss You.” Philadelphia sound.

Frederick: I googled it. *Quiet Storm* was another Howard University music thing. It seems WKRP’s Venus Flytrap character was supposed to be a *Quiet Storm* style host. Fantastic. Did you guys listen to Cecilio and Kapono, the local slack guitar that was popular?

Ray: It was sort of forced on us as local kids, but we liked it.
‘Cause it was from the islands.

Frederick: Hey – JMac played with Kalapana, the other popular local band from the islands. Sort of the island version of Three Dog Night.

JMac: Barry liked Kalapana. He knew that we knew Mackey Feary, the leader of that band.


Ray: Of course we watched Soul Train. But I had to catch it as a re-run ‘cause it was during track meets.

Frederick: And it was televised Saturday mid-morning – an inconvenient time.

Ray: And Barry didn't watch that much TV.


Ray: We all loved Tower of Power, and Kool and the Gang. We were too particular to like KC – you know, white guys trying to be black. Had to be very good for us to like it.

Frederick: And the O'Jays. Before there was disco, it was the best thing to dance to. One time my older brother had a party – class of '74 – and he said, just keep playing “Backstabbers” and “For the Love of Money” over and over again. Those hippies, they couldn't dance, you know.

Ray: We all loved the O'Jays. From Canton, Ohio, near where you are. And yet another band from Ohio.

Frederick: “Some people got to have it … Some people really need it … yeah … do things, do things, bad things with it …”

Ray: Watch it – I was a stock trader, remember?

Frederick: Hey, did you know back then he could sing? Barry was in Boy's Chorus for two years.

Ray: Yeah, we all know Barry could sing.
Frederick: Well, this is JMac's area of expertise. In your opinion, as a professional musician, did Barry have it?

JMac: We could all sing. We did doo wop in the car. Barry could definitely sing.

Frederick: Did he want to be in a band?

JMac: Well, by then he was already thinking he'd rather be an attorney. I don't think the political aspirations were already there, but he wasn't going to be a singer.
OJAYS
“For The Love of Money”
(Kenneth Gamble, Leon Huff, Anthony Jackson)

Money money money money, money (x6)
Some people got to have it // Some people really need it
Listen to me y'all, do things, do things, do bad things with it
You wanna do things, do things, do things, good things with it
Talk about cash money, money // Talk about cash money- dollar
bills, yall

For the love of money // People will steal from their mother
For the love of money // People will rob their own brother
For the love of money // People can't even walk the street
Because they never know who in the world they're gonna beat
For that lean, mean, mean green //Almighty dollar, money

For the love of money // People will lie, Lord, they will cheat
For the love of money // People don't care who they hurt or beat
For the love of money // A woman will sell her precious body
For a small piece of paper it carries a lot of weight
Call it lean, mean, mean green
Almighty dollar
I know money is the root of all evil
Do funny things to some people
Give me a nickel, brother can you spare a dime
Money can drive some people out of their minds

Got to have it, I really need it
How many things have I heard you say
Some people really need it
How many things have I heard you say
Got to have it, I really need it
How many things have I heard you say
Lay down, lay down, a woman will lay down
For the love of money
All for the love of money
Don't let, don't let, don't let money rule you
For the love of money
Money can change people sometimes
Don't let, don't let, don't let money fool you
Money can fool people sometimes
People! Don't let money, don't let money change you,
it will keep on changing, changing up your mind.
BOZ SCAGGS
"Lowdown"
(William Scaggs and David Paich)

Baby's into runnin' around // Hanging with the crowd
Putting your business in the street talking out loud
Saying you bought her this and that // And how much you done spent
I swear she must believe it's all heaven sent
Hey boy, you better bring the chick around // To the sad, sad truth, the dirty lowdown

(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Taught her how to talk like that
(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Gave her that big idea

Nothing you can't handle, nothing you ain't got
Put the money on the table and drive it off the lot
Turn on that ole lovelight and turn a maybe to a yes
Same old schoolboy game got you into this mess
Hey son, better get on back to town // Face the sad old truth, the dirty lowdown

(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Put those ideas in your head
(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)

Come on back down earth, son
Dig the low, low, low, low lowdown
You ain't got to be so bad got to be so cold
This dog eat dog existence sure is getting old
Got to have a Jones for this, Jones for that
This running with the Joneses boy
Just ain't where it's at
You gonna come back around // To the sad, sad truth, the dirty lowdown

(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Got you thinking like that boy
(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)

(I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
(Say whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Ooooooh look out for that lowdown
That dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty lowdown
(Whoooo I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who, ohh, ohh)
Got you thinking like that
THE ISLEY BROTHERS
"Make Me Say It Again Girl"
O, Oh, I believe you are a rainbow
You're all the heaven I need to see
You're the promise everlasting
Ah, cuz where you are I hope to be

Oh make me say it again girl // Make me say it again girl // Make me say it again girl
You're all I need (Ah, yes you are) // You're all (all)... // You're all I need... // You're all I need
Whatever pains inside
You make it better
You seem to realize
Where I'm concerned
You are the only who
Goes through changes
Giving my life direction
When I am turned

And, oh, oh make me say it again girl // Make me say it again girl // Make me say it again girl
You're all I need (Ah, yes you are) // You're all (all)... // You're all I need...
You're all I need, ooh, ooh, ooh // You're all I need

How am I worthy of
Love from an angel
Princess superior of my soul
Don't really matter if you
Choose not to answer
Hopin' that what I reveal
You already know

And, Ah, make me say it again girl // Make me say it again girl // Make me say it again girl
You're all I need (Ah, yes you are) // You're all // You're all I (oooh, ooooh) // You're all I need
Ah, sweet lady // Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh
Girl you're all I need (I love you) // Girl you're all I need // Girl you're all I need // Girl you're all I need

Ah, Why don't you say it again girl // Girl you're all I need
Girl you're all I need (I wanna sing it, yeah) // Girl you're all I need
I wanna, ooh, ooh, ooh, say it again girl // I wanna sing it, girl
I believe, I believe, I believe // You're all I need // Say it again girl
THE BLACKBYRDS
"Walking In Rhythm"
Walking in rhythm // Movin' in sound
Hummin' to the music // Trying to move on
I'm walking in rhythm // Singin' my song
Thinkin' about my baby // Tryin' to get home
Walking in rhythm // Movin' in sound
Hummin' to the music // Tryin' to move on
It's been so long since I seen her
I'm tired and so all alone
I've travelled so very far
I've got to get back home // Got to get back home
It's been so long since I seen her
I'm tired and so all alone
I've travelled so very far
I've got to get back home // Got to get back home
Walking in rhythm // Movin' in sound
Hummin' to the music // Tryin' to move on
I'm walking in rhythm // Singin' my song
Thinkin' about my baby // Tryin' to get home
Frederick: Tell me he watched *Different Strokes*.

Ray: Actually he never talked about it.

Frederick: What? A frustrated teenage black kid with his much younger sibling living with a well-intending but socially distinct older white male role model in a smallish apartment? Gary Coleman, Dana Plato. What you talkin' about Ray-Ray?

Ray: He never talked about it. He was very impressed by *Roots*, the mini-series based on Alex Haley's book.

Frederick: Oh, Barry the intellectual historian surfaces again. Of course, we all thought *Roots* was pretty fantastic. Kunta Kinte. I'll never forget the scene where they cut off half of his foot because he got away from the slave holders and chose not to be castrated.

Ray: No one forgets that.

Frederick: On the happier side, the world was introduced to LeVar Burton, who was later on *Star Trek, The Next Generation*. My wife remembers him from *Sesame Street*. Did you know they named a Coast Guard ship after Alex Haley? Something about his having rank and long service.

Ray: Barry thought they had done a good job telling a long and
complex story.

Frederick: *Fresh Prince of Bel Air? Cosby Show? The Cosby Show* changed the world. Or at least South Africa. I remember they had apartheid, but strangely, it was their number one show. Once, I had some Dutch professors come up and apologize to me – “Apartheid is a Dutch word, but a British institution – we are so sorry” – just because I was wearing an anti-apartheid shirt. What, some Asian-American with a tee shirt is qualified to accept an apology from the Dutch for a hundred years of South African discrimination against indigenous blacks? Really?

Ray: He talked about Bill Cosby, but not because of *The Cosby Show*. He liked this comedy *Let’s Do It Again*, with Bill Cosby and Sidney Poitier.

Frederick: Sir Sidney Poitier.

Ray: Right.

Frederick: Surely he wanted to be *Shaft*.

Ray: No, he didn't, actually. He liked Jimmy Walker more than Shaft. And Fred Williamson playing *Hammer*.

Frederick: Jimmy Walker better than Shaft? Go figure.

Ray: Williamson was a former defensive back from Gary, Indiana. Smart guy, too.

Frederick: I suppose he wouldn't have caught a Princeton gal like he did if he went around acting like he was *Superfly*. C’mon, that's funny.

Ray: He also liked this comedy, *The Bingo Long Travelling All-

Frederick: Aha, so he was not always such a pro-intellectual, pro-athlete bore. Maybe that's why he's so good at the Press Club comedy each year.

Ray: He knows what's funny and what's not.

Frederick: Fat Albert? Sesame Street? Did he like Star Wars? In retrospect, we all maybe liked it more than we should have. How about Hawaii Five-O?

Ray: I don't really know about Star Wars. We didn't talk much about Five-O unless someone else brought it up. We discussed black literature and books, remember?

JMac: We didn't watch much TV or go to too many movies. We'd play basketball and then we'd go home tired. Also, by 12th grade, Barry was getting much more serious about school. With MRM in college at U.H., he started doing good schoolwork. His mom and grandparents were starting to crack down, too.

Frederick: So I guess I wasted my childhood watching TV. Like Donny and Marie. A lot of us were in love with Marie. And she came to visit Hawaii a lot. I was willing to convert to LDS for Marie Osmond. I already didn't drink alcohol, coffee, or tea, as required by the church. Donny and Marie and Barry?

Ray: No.

Frederick: Captain and Tennille? Sonny and Cher?

Ray: No.

Frederick: Not even after Cher showed up on the cover of Time Magazine in sequins? Kim Kardashian has nothing on Cher as we knew her in those days.

Ray: No.

Frederick: Well, then, he missed some of the best of the Seventies as far as I'm concerned. It was a kitschy time, and he had too much good taste! I won't ask if he liked Love Boat. OK, one last question. Did he have a favorite Charlie's Angel?

Ray: Yes he did. Cheryl Ladd.
Frederick: The man has good taste.

Ray: And he liked Pam Grier.

JMac: As Foxy Brown.
Main Cast of Roots (TV Miniseries, 1977)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Role</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Olivia Cole</td>
<td>Mathilda</td>
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<tr>
<td>LeVar Burton</td>
<td>Kunta Kinte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ben Vereen</td>
<td>'Chicken' George Moore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louis Gossett Jr.</td>
<td>Fiddler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vic Morrow</td>
<td>Ames</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ji-Tu Cumbuka</td>
<td>Wrestler</td>
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<tr>
<td>Edward Asner</td>
<td>Capt. Thomas Davies</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ralph Waite</td>
<td>Slater</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robert Reed</td>
<td>Dr. William Reynolds</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lynda Day George</td>
<td>Mrs. Reynolds</td>
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<tr>
<td>John Amos</td>
<td>Toby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Madge Sinclair</td>
<td>Bell Reynolds</td>
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<tr>
<td>Leslie Uggams</td>
<td>Kizzy Reynolds</td>
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<tr>
<td>Carolyn Jones</td>
<td>Mrs. Moore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lloyd Bridges</td>
<td>Evan Brent</td>
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<tr>
<td>Georg Stanford Brown</td>
<td>Tom Harvey</td>
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<td>Brad Davis</td>
<td>Of George Johnson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hilly Hicks</td>
<td>Lewis</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lynne Moody</td>
<td>Irene Harvey</td>
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<td>Lane Binkley</td>
<td>Martha Johnson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Austin Stoker</td>
<td>Virgil</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sandy Duncan</td>
<td>Missy Anne Reynolds</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chuck Connors</td>
<td>Tom Moore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tracey Gold</td>
<td>Young Missy Reynolds</td>
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<td>Moses Gunn</td>
<td>Kintango</td>
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<td>Thalmus Rasulala</td>
<td>Omoro</td>
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<td>Hari Rhodes</td>
<td>Brima Cesay</td>
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<td>William Watson</td>
<td>Gardner</td>
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<td>Renn Woods</td>
<td>Fanta</td>
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<td>Lorne Greene</td>
<td>John Reynolds</td>
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<td>Thayer David</td>
<td>Harlan</td>
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<td>Scatman Crothers</td>
<td>Mingo</td>
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<td>George Hamilton</td>
<td>Stephen Bennett</td>
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<td>Lillian Randolph</td>
<td>Sister Sara</td>
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<td>Richard Roundtree</td>
<td>Sam Bennett</td>
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<td>Davis Roberts</td>
<td>Leonard</td>
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<td>Maya Angelou</td>
<td>Nyo Boto</td>
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<td>Richard McKenzie</td>
<td>Sam Harvey</td>
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<td>John Quade</td>
<td>Sheriff Biggs</td>
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<td>Cicely Tyson</td>
<td>Binta</td>
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<td>Tina Andrews</td>
<td>Aurelia</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rebecca Bess</td>
<td>Girl on Ship</td>
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</tbody>
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Henry Butts  Sitafa
Joe Dorsey  Calvert
Kermit Echols  Vilars
Richard Farnsworth  Slave catcher
Ronnie Leggett  Kalila
Rachel Longaker  Caroline
Ernest Thomas  Kailuba
Yvonne De Carlo  Slave Owner's Wife
Lee Kessler  Miss Constable
Yaphet Kotto  (unknown episodes)
Fred D. Scott  (unknown episodes)
Friends, Teachers, and Mentors

Frederick: I've got to lay this bit of Obama history out – it's always amazed me. In one guy's senior section of the yearbook, we see the sentiment, "To all my friends, MB, BO, JH, KS, RC... and the R family. … Aloha, GO." BO is Barry Obama, of course. So you look at MB's senior section, and it reads: “To all my friends: BO, KS, JH, GO, RC, …. ” And if you go to KS's section, it says: “Don't forget Ma, Pa, …, MB, GO, BO, JH, RC, …. ” And over at RC's senior section, I see actual photographs of BO, KS, GO, and a couple more. This is an unusually tight group of bro's, don't you agree?

Ray: Yes it is.

Frederick: So GO is sitting next to Barry in a lot of sports photos. MB and JH are also on those teams. You ever think that you were replaced with that group of close friends, once you left for college?

Ray: I came back and MRM had gone to U.H. The guys acted different, like they were into chooming more than playing sports.

Frederick: I have a theory about that you know. We know they called themselves “the choom gang,” and we know that “choom” sometimes means “marijuana” in Hawaii, or “drinking” at Punahou. Sometimes it just means “hanging out.” But we nerds never called ourselves “the computer gang.” If anything, we would've called ourselves “the girl lovers gang.” You know, you call yourself after what you think about but can't have. “The Wang Tang Yin Yang Gang” – catchy huh? I don't know if it means anything, but it sounds good, like “Choom.” You don't name your group after something you obviously have all the time, like hey, we're “the chess board and slide rule gang.”

Ray: OK, makes some sense.

Frederick: I mean, no one's disputing they got their hands on some weed. I just wonder how much this is blown out of proportion. They didn't have money for records, so they didn't choom that much, as far as I'm concerned.

Ray: Well, some of them had more money than others.

JMac: Yeah, we all treated each other back then. I had to buy all
the beer because I had the military ID.

Frederick: Anyway, there was a different group we called “The Stoners” back then. So maybe the “Choom Gang” wanted to “choom,” but we didn't call them “stoners.” Those were different kids. I think we just called Barry's group “the guys on the basketball team who had no chance of going pro.”

JMac: Ouch!

Ray: That probably hurts him more!

Frederick: Yeah, sorry but true. Anyway, as athletes, there was this big “body is a temple” push at the time. If they were into stuff, and on a team, chances are the coaches were watching pretty closely and keeping it in check. Just saying.

Ray: Sure, but that was after my time.

JMac: Well, Hawaii was a very permissive place at the time. I could go across the street and buy cigarettes for my mom at fifteen and no one would card me.

Frederick: Probably the average middle-aged guy who is reading this has his kid in a suburban 9-12 school where they smoke more weed than our Choom gang ever did. And that average dad doesn't even know his average kid is doing it. These days, kids do only a few things, and they do them to excess. Like drink Red Bulls and play Modern Warfare. In our day, kids still ran around in the sun, climbed trees, drove around just to be seen cruising, tried a few things, and parked safely in the middle of nowhere to check the inflation on the tires – precisely because there was nothing better to do – no internet chat, and no playstation.

Ray: Sure did.

Frederick: Man, we used to cruise “all night” in a brand new Porsche 911sc that RTH had borrowed from his mom. It felt so “baaad.” But the fact is, we were home by one, never exceeded 65 mph, did not race that Corvette at the stop light at the highway entrance at midnight, and never even raised a grown-up's eyebrow.

Ray: Yup. Maybe you didn't race any Corvettes ‘cause you didn't have enough displacement.

Frederick: So the most ironic thing is that one guy in Barry's
chummy group is a lawyer. He told me he raised someone else's kid from childhood to adulthood. Like Jean Valjean, the hero in *Les Mis*. I told him to go see it and he'll feel proud. Another is an accountant. Another is the son of a judge. Some big international hotel chef now. Half of them were on the varsity basketball team. They all made it to professional careers in big cities on the mainland and have nice families and nice houses in desirable suburbs. Dallas. Denver. Portland. This is not your typical group of high school time wasters. More like future wine tasters. If you look at the actual photos from their group, they look like a bunch of wannabe sportscasters, not a bunch of thugs. And I gotta tell the world, God's my witness, they're all white except Barry (OK, one of them is half-Caucasian, half-Asian). I think half of them were even Republicans!

Ray: It's all true.

Frederick: You know, the good kind of Republicans. Before FOX News, there were a lot of good Republicans. Sorry – I'm lecturing. It's a bad habit of professors to do that.

Ray: It's really interesting how close they all were. Later, I heard Barry started spending a lot of time in Waikiki – with the old guy who was his political and poetry mentor.

Frederick: Like he had already outgrown us kids and he was seeking the company of wise adults.

Ray: Ha ha, 'cause I was in college.

Frederick: What else did Barry talk to your mom about?

Ray: Mostly black history, since that's what she was an expert in. They talked about Atticus Finch, from *To Kill A Mockingbird*. Frederick Douglass. The Underground Railroad. We knew Maya Angelou, so they talked about her long before she was a household name.
Frederick: You know, I just looked up your mom on the internet – she's buried in Punchbowl National Memorial Cemetery of The Pacific.

Ray: Yes she is.

Frederick: But it's not easy to get into Punchbowl. That's like the Arlington National Cemetery of the Pacific. Was she military?

Ray: No, but my dad's military service earns us the right. He's 442nd.

Frederick: You're kidding.

Ray: Sure. My dad and my uncle Dan Inouye.

Frederick: Hang on. Dan Inouye, long time Senator from Hawaii, one of the most senior members of Congress, is your uncle?

Ray: Well, my dad's cousin. We call him Uncle Danny. He sent me one of his military photos from when he had two arms (Senator Inouye famously lost an arm in World War II fighting against Nazi Germany, in Italy, earning him a Medal of Honor).
Frederick: So this is the great 442\textsuperscript{nd} Combat Regiment, where the Japanese-Americans proved in World War II that they would be great American soldiers. The “purple heart” brigade. The most decorated unit in the history of the U.S. Army.

Ray: Dad was in it during the Korean War era. Uncle Danny was in WW II. So we had no problem thinking of the military as our friends.

Frederick: Even in the Vietnam era.

Ray: Yes. You have to realize that Schofield Barracks was commanded by a black General, and he wanted me to go to West Point.

Frederick: Like so many Punahou athletes before you.


Frederick: Yeah, I see his Air Force bio right above Major General G. Wesley Clark. Looks like the doctor was researching radiation effects. I can't tell if he's black though – can't find a photo.

Ray: I think it's him. Anyway, we thought of the military as the place where capable black people got a fair deal. Do you think I found other half-black, half-Asian kids on the island, outside of the military bases?
Frederick: Good point. So let me see … Major General Brooks … is this the guy?

Ray: Major General Harry W. Brooks, Jr.

Frederick: From Omaha and Oklahoma. Stanford graduate. Distinguished Service Medal. Here … it says “From 1974 to 1976, he was the commanding general of the Army's famed 25th Infantry Division in Hawaii.” This guy started as a private and retired 30 years later with two stars. “After retiring from the military, Brooks joined Amfac, Inc. of Hawaii.” Brooks started a company. … 1989 Minority Business Enterprise of the Year and the 1990 Black Enterprise Company of the Year.” There you go. And his picture's on images.google.com. That is indeed a black man. His two-star photo – young guy – looks like Barry Obama's missing half, with a mustache.


Frederick: This is fascinating news to me. Amazing. Why don't people report on this stuff? Obviously a black kid growing up in Hawaii is going to be inspired to leadership when he sees a General commanding the whole army stationed in the middle of the island!

Ray: Especially if he's a natural born leader himself.

Frederick: So Barry met General Brooks
in person?

Ray: Yes.

Frederick: My wife’s family would love to hear this. They're enlisted military, so they only like Generals who start out at the bottom. I wonder if this guy, General Brooks, has called on the President. Wow. Did any of these guys want to recruit Barry into West Point? Seems an obvious candidate.

Ray: You'll have to ask JMac. His dad would have been the one.

JMac: I don't think he wanted to run distance! You have to do that in military colleges.

Frederick: JMac, did you know Schofield Barracks was commanded by a black general?

JMac: No, I didn't.

Frederick: And you know he looked at that word, “Barracks,” and he saw his own name “Barack.” I always thought that’s why he liked the Blackberry so much.

JMac: I never noticed that!

Frederick: And you were going onto this black General’s base with your family military ID, and you didn't know that?

JMac: I guess not!

Frederick: So basically, since Barry's father figure, his grandfather, was also a veteran, you guys were essentially driving around like military kids in the islands.

Ray: Dude, we were military kids.

Frederick: And that's why you dated so many military daughters. You were basically taking advantage of the fact that our finest in uniform included upstanding black and black-friendly military men with teenage daughters.

Ray: Right. Now you get it.

Frederick: No wonder our President works so hard to make veterans happy. Just kidding. It's the right thing to do. So did
Barry know Dan Inouye was your uncle?

Ray: He held signs one year for the re-election campaign. That's how Barry knew he would never be Senator from Hawaii.

Frederick: Why?

Ray: Because Inouye wasn't going anywhere. Dan Inouye has been Senator since 1962. Fifty years, still going strong.

Frederick: Wow. I guess if you think about it, it's easier to be elected Senator from Illinois than to try to defeat Dan Inouye.

Ray: You got that right.

Frederick: Let's switch to teachers on campus. You know, I have this theory about our Punahou teachers. Half of them were retired Navy guys. Like Mr. Price and Mr. Kline, our math and physics teachers. Though the Calc teacher was Army. And half were idealistic graduates from high priced liberal arts colleges – like Amherst, Williams, Wesleyan, Tufts – let's throw Yale and Stanford in there. Dare I say hippies? And another third – like my math? – another third were the kind of women, a lot of them Asian, who would be “Tiger moms” today – the kind of women who hit you with a ruler when you make a mistake on your homework. And it all worked out great.

Ray: Punahou is an excellent school that knows what it is doing.
Extracting the best from many different cultures.

Frederick: Not exactly a school where they teach you to “hate America.”

Ray: Do you want me to repeat what I told Rush Limbaugh on the phone when he tried to get me on his radio show?

Frederick: No! The FCC would censor us, even in print. Anyway, I think Punahou does well because it doesn't try to make its students fit one single mold. They throw in the future athletes, future doctors, and future singers and dancers, and they let them all sort it out on their own. You don't get a President Barack Obama by telling the kids they all have to go to Princeton. Not these days, anyway.

Ray: I agree.

Frederick: Didn't you think there were an awful lot of motorcycles in the faculty lot? I don't know if it means anything.

Ray: Those were the Navy guys. Your physics teacher had a big BMW bike before anyone had heard of BMW.

Frederick: Was Barry's homeroom teacher any good? Kusunoki? Did Barry like him? My homeroom teacher was a Radcliffe grad who got me into Harvard solely through the force of her recommendation. Did Barry talk about favorite teachers?

Ray: Mr. Kusunoki always noticed when I'd lose a race. All those teachers – they knew what was going on in the students' lives. I'm sure they kept a close eye on Barry because he had potential. Barry liked all of his teachers and they liked him. Unless they had a problem with jocks. Even though Punahou is a sports powerhouse, not all the teachers appreciated having jocks in their classes.

Frederick: You don't think they were worried he wasn't getting A's?

Ray: Dude, you math guys were getting all the A's. There wasn't a lot of room left over in the curve.

Frederick: Well, he was tops in the legal studies elective according to Our Friend Barry. And he was active in Ka Wai Ola, the literary group. So that's as good as being tops in, say, History and
English. Not too shabby, even if people didn't notice. I'm not trying to rewrite history. Just saying, by senior year, he's showing more academic supremacy than anyone has given him credit for.
Awards of the 442<sup>nd</sup> Regimental Combat Team To Date:

* 21 Medals of Honor:
  o Barney F. Hajiro
  o Mikio Hasemoto
  o Joe Hayashi
  o Shizuya Hayashi
  o Daniel K. Inouye
  o Yeiki Kobashigawa
  o Robert T. Kuroda
  o Kaoru Moto
  o Sadao Munemori
  o Kiyoshi K. Muranaga
  o Masato Nakae
  o Shinyei Nakamine
  o William K. Nakamura
  o Joe M. Nishimoto
  o Allan M. Ohata
  o James K. Okubo
  o Yukio Okutsu
  o Frank H. Ono
  o Kazuo Otani
  o George T. Sakato
  o Ted T. Tanouye

* 52 Distinguished Service Crosses (including 19 Distinguished Service Crosses which were upgraded to Medals of Honor in June 2000)

* 1 Distinguished Service Medal

* 560 Silver Stars (plus 28 Oak Leaf Clusters for a second award)

* 22 Legion of Merit Medals

* 15 Soldier’s Medals

* 4,000 Bronze Stars (plus 1,200 Oak Leaf Clusters for a second award; one Bronze Star was upgraded to a Medal of Honor in June 2000. One Bronze Star was upgraded to a Silver Star in September 2009)

* 9,486 Purple Hearts
History of The 25th Infantry Division “Tropic Lightning”, Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, in the Seventies

VIETNAM II (continuation of VIETNAM I)

From 1966 to 1970, the Division fought the North Vietnamese Army and the Viet Cong north and west of Saigon. During the 1968 Tet Offensive the 25th stopped the Viet Cong attempts to seize Tan Son Nhut airfield and participated in the defense of Saigon. The Tropic Lightning consistently defeated the Communists forces where ever they found them in the Iron Triangle, Boi Loi Woods, HoBo Woods, Hoc Mon, Tay Ninh, War Zone C and Cambodia.

On 8 December 1970, the 25th Infantry Division departed Vietnam at color guard strength for Schofield Barracks less its 2nd Brigade which became a separate brigade under II Field Forces control. The 2nd Brigade operated in the Long Binh and Xuan Loc areas east of Saigon until its departure at color guard strength for Schofield Barracks on 30 April 1971. The 25th Infantry Division served gallantly for 1,716 days in Vietnam receiving participation credit for twelve Vietnam campaigns and being twice awarded the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry with Palm. Eight Tropic Lightning units were awarded Presidential Unit Citations and eleven received Valorous Unit Awards. 21 Tropic Lightning soldiers were awarded the Medal of Honor.

THE COLD WAR - PACIFIC GUARDIAN II

For a period of almost two years the Army's strategic reserve in the Pacific consisted of the 1st Brigade, 25th Infantry Division. In 1972 the Army directed that the 25th Division be increased in strength in order to be able to more effectively carry out its Cold War missions. The 2nd Brigade which had been reduced to zero strength in Vietnam in 1971 was brought back up to full strength in 1972 along with the remainder of the division except for the 3rd Brigade which was inactivated after having been held at zero strength since returning from Vietnam. The 29th Infantry Brigade was designated to serve as the division's "round-out" brigade in case of national emergency. The two active brigades were composed of the 1st Battalions of the 5th, 14th, 19th, 21st, 27th, and 35th Infantry Regiments. The 3rd Squadron, 4th Cavalry was reorganized as an air cavalry reconnaissance squadron.
The 25th Infantry Division was back in business as the "Fire Brigade of the Pacific". The 25th undertook numerous training exercises and deployments throughout the Pacific and the Far East working with Allied forces in developing contingency planning and undertaking joint training exercises. On an annual basis beginning in 1976 and continuing into the 1990s elements of the 25th Division participated in Operation Team Spirit, a U.S. Armed Forces exercise to test the capability of quickly reinforcing South Korea. While no longer in combat the soldiers of the 25th continued to play a critical role in protecting and defending the national interests of the United States during the remainder of the Cold War.

IN MEDIA

* James Jones' 1962 novel *The Thin Red Line* focuses on a company of soldiers who are in the 25th Infantry Division fighting on Guadalcanal in 1942–43.

* In Oliver Stone's 1986 Vietnam War film *Platoon*, the eponymous (fictional) military unit is depicted by its shoulder patches as being part of the 25th Infantry Division.
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF MAJOR GENERAL H. W. Brooks, Jr.

Harry William Brooks, Jr. (17 May 1928- ) was born in Indianapolis, Indiana, the son of Harry William, Sr. and Nora Elaine Bailey Brooks. He attended public school in Indianapolis, graduating from Crispus Attucks High School in 1947. He enlisted as a private in the United States Army at age 19. He retired as a Major General in 1976, completing 29 years of a successful military career.


Brooks graduated from Officer Training School in 1949. He received a B.S. degree from the University of Omaha in 1962 and a Masters from the University of Oklahoma in 1973. Brooks attended the Army Command and General Staff College and the Army War College. He also completed the Stanford Graduate School of Business Executive program.

Brooks served in the Korean and Vietnam Wars. His military career included the following assignments: United States Army Reserves, Syracuse, New York, 1962-65; student officer Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, 1965-66; Vietnam, 1966-67; staff officer Office of Assistant Chief of Staff, Washington, D.C., 1967-69; student officer Army War College, Carlisle, Pennsylvania, 1969-70; Commander, 72nd Field Artillery Group, Wertheim, Germany, 1970-72; Army Director of Equal Opportunity Programs, Pentagon, 1972; assistant commander of 2nd Division, Korea, 1973-74. From 1974 to 1976, he was the commanding general of the Army's famed 25th Infantry Division in Hawaii.

Highly decorated, Brooks became a major general in 1974. During his military service, he received the Distinguished Service Medal, the Meritorious Service Medal, two Legion of Merit Medals, two Bronze Star Medals, and seven Air Medals. He was also recognized for his bravery by two foreign governments. The Republic of Vietnam awarded him the Cross of Gallantry and the Republic of Korea decorated him with the Cheon-Su Medal (Order of National Security Merit).
After retiring from the military, Brooks joined Amfac, Inc. of Hawaii. When he left Amfac, Inc. in 1984, he was Executive Vice President of the company. Later that year, Brooks and his colleagues started Advanced Consumer Marketing Corporation. A very successful enterprise, the company was named the 1989 Department of Commerce Minority Business Enterprise of the Year and the 1990 Black Enterprise Company of the Year. He is currently chairman of Brooks, International.

His civilian volunteer work and awards rival his military service and decorations. An able speaker, Brooks has been called upon to address many audiences. He is the recipient of the Kiwanis International Award, the NAACP Meritorious Service and Freedom Awards, Pittsburgh Courier Top Hat Award, and a Public Relations New Gold Key Award. He was awarded the Sagamore of the Wabash, Indiana's highest civilian award. His bust is on permanent display at the World War Memorial in Indianapolis.

Brooks is a trustee of The Freedom Forum, a nonpartisan, international foundation dedicated to free press, speech, and freedom for all people. Some of its operating programs include the Newseum at the Freedom Forum World Center headquarters in Arlington, Va., the First Amendment Center at Vanderbilt University, and the Media Studies Center in New York City. He is also a member of the Rotarians and the Masons. He has served on the Board of Directors of the Bay Area Urban League, San Francisco Opera, Hawaii State Chamber of Commerce, First Amendment Center, and the National Minority Supplier Development Council.
ELECTORAL HISTORY OF DANIEL INOUYE D-HI

U.S. HOUSE

1959 69%  def. Charles Silva-R
1961 74%  def. Frederick Titcomb-R

U.S. SENATE

1962 69%  def. Benjamin Franklin Dillingham II-R
1968 83%  def. Wayne Thiessen-R
          and Oliver Lee-P&F
1974 83%  def. James Kimmel-Peoples
          (no Republican challenger)
1980 78%  def. Copper Brown-R
          and H.E. Shasteen-Libtn
1986 74%  def. Frank Hutchinson-R
1992 57%  def. Rick Reed-R
          Linda Martin-Green
          and Richard Rowland-Libtn
1998 76%  def. Crystal Young-R
          blank votes
          and Lloyd Mallan-Libtn
2004 75%  def. Cam Cavasso-R
          Jim Brewer-I
          and Lloyd Mallan-Libtn
2010 75%  def. Cam Cavasso-R
          Jim Brewer-I
          Lloyd-Mallan-Libtn
          and Jeff Jarrett-I
Food, Poetry, and Women

Frederick: In Hawaii, the big question on the streets would be, what did the man eat? You know, since we like to eat in the Fiftieth State.

Ray: I have to take issue with the President's memoir here. I don't remember eating a lot of fries (in Dreams, there is a scene where Ray reaches over and takes some of the future President's french fries).

Frederick: OK.

Ray: But we liked plate lunches.

Frederick: The main food in Hawaii – one scoop rice, beef gravy, one scoop macaroni salad in some serious mayo, maybe some deep fried chicken strips that might be called “Chicken Katsu” in a Japanese restaurant, or plain old “chicken strips” at KFC.

Ray: The modern version of the Japanese bento. Maybe with fish. Or deep fried veggies. You can get Hawaiian plate with kalua pig, Korean plate with bar-b-que, Chinese plate with fried rice and some lo mein noodles, … Yeah, the typical stuff of the islands.

Frederick: How about mainland food?

Ray: Sub sandwiches. See why I don't think we ate so many fries? Subs come with chips.
Frederick: So what subs are we talking about? I like piles of cold cuts. Jimmy Johns with everything.

Ray: Well, I liked roast beef. He liked stacked – but also a good old roast beef, sliced. What's that other one?

Frederick: Salami? Pastrami?

Ray: Pastrami. Not always with mustard – sometimes mayo and Russian dressing. Barry liked mustard too. He introduced me to the dressing. Because of him, I also used a lot of Swiss or Provolone cheese.

Fredrick: Man knew his way around a deli counter. Maybe you're thinking Reuben with Russian.

Ray: Reuben's got thousand island. He liked honey mustard, not the regular mustard. He liked a spicy mustard with the spots.

Frederick: So that's Dijon mustard! But you can't market anything with a French name in Hawaii, so you call it “spicy.” Ha ha.

Ray: We'd go to Patti's Chinese Kitchen in the Ala Moana Center.
Frederick: A great place to hang out.

Ray: And Puck's Alley.

Frederick: Right next to the university. What we would call the college town of U.H. That and the pizza joint on the corner constitute the entire U.H. main campus college town. Of course, U.H. students have lots of other places to play!

JMac: KFC.

Ray: And we would go to Perry Boy's Smorgy at the Outrigger (Outrigger Waikiki Hotel) in the main lobby toward the beach.

Frederick: You could watch the beach from there – expensive!

Ray: Nah.

Frederick: You spent more money than I did.

Ray: Can't eat any cheaper than Rainbow Drive Inn.

Frederick: What, no Zippy's chili and rice? That's what all the locals eat. They talk about “Loco Moco” on Hawaii Five-O, which adds an egg on top. But I just remember good old chili and rice.

Ray: Of course.

JMac: Zippy's and Rainbow Drive Inn. And the family would go to King's Bakery for Hawaiian bread, same as you can buy on the mainland these days in any supermarket. Put butter and guava jelly on it.

Frederick: Unbeatable. So you were in the Dunham apartment on the 10th floor.

JMac: Yes. Probably one of the few. I remember where the elevators were in relation to the front door. On the left.

Frederick: Could you see Waikiki from there? See the ocean?

JMac: No, but you can see a bit of Diamond Head.

Frederick: Not a bad thing at all. For the size of the rent, that's not
bad. Be honest. What did you think of Barry Obama, the poet?

Ray: I'm no writer, so I can't judge.

Frederick: But did he know it was good at the time? I think he must have.

Ray: He wasn't shy about doing it. He knew other people thought it was good.

Frederick: Let's be respectful of the man and the women. And his wife. And his daughters. But I think it's fair game to talk about what kinds of girls the future President was attracted to. Tall, leggy blondes?

Ray: Not really. I think he was more into acceptance – their acceptance of who he was and who he was trying to be – rather than what specific look they had.

Frederick: So the future *Bold and Beautiful* star in our class didn't catch his eye?

Ray: Oh she probably did. I think he liked the gymnastics girls better than the tennis girls. You know, he was actually into a lot of the Asian girls. There was one half-Japanese girl, the daughter of a Colonel, he talked about.

Frederick: I know who that is. Very popular, confident, smart. Went to an Ivy League school. Married a General.

Ray: There was another officer's daughter he liked – this one was a black girl he met at a party. A Major's daughter with green eyes.

JMac: I remember that one.

Frederick: I can think of a non-black girl with an afro whom he might have liked.

Ray: I can think of a couple.

JMac: Yeah, he didn't really have a type. He'd like any girl, and they were all cute. And if there was anything they had in common, a lot of them were tall. Maybe that's why I don't recall him with a lot of Japanese girls. But basically, if they were cute, he liked them. If they were haole, chances were good they were blonde.
Frederick: But that's just a priori probability – most of the Caucasian girls were blondes. Where else did he meet girls?

JMac: Well, we'd meet mainland girls at Waikiki on the wall, where the surf breaks, in line with the church. Of course, we'd prefer body surfing at Sandy Beach. He definitely liked to body surf and he was definitely good at it.

Frederick: We liked cruising Waikiki, but never actually met anyone. You guys were more advanced.

JMac: I had a card to get into Spats, the night club (in a fancy hotel). We also went to Point After, Top of the I, Rumors. Barry was always dressed nicely at those clubs. “Angel flight” pants, nice shoes, collar out of the polyester suit – platforms.

Frederick: Sounds so cheesy today. But that was what the it people were wearing in 1979.

JMac: We'd wear jeans and cords to the military parties and we'd be out of place. I remember this one party at a Major's house. Officer's housing – beautiful quarters. His kids were throwing the party, not the Major. These were mainland people, and older than we were, but we got hit on. Barry met a lot of military girls because the parties were at military places.

Frederick: I mean, we never met anyone in Waikiki. And we had on our polyester shirts and pants!

JMac: One girl was from Hickam. Yet another Colonel's daughter. Gorgeous. This one was white, and her dad didn't understand it, so he stopped it. You know, we didn't party every week. Maybe once a month or less. We played a lot of basketball and then went home.

Frederick: At least two of his closest friends had younger sisters. Was there anything there?

Ray: He treated those girls like they were his own sisters. There was a lot of brother-sister there.

Frederick: And I can picture them – one is Caucasian and the other is half-Caucasian, half-Filipino. Just for the record. In the Classmates' Recollections of Barack Obama, the editor seems to have had no problem finding female classmates of all kinds who had nice things to say about how he talked to them. Every single
one mentioned how respectful and friendly and consistent and understanding he was. Maybe being raised by Kansas grandparents, you learn how to treat a woman right.

Ray: And you can keep on asking and you'll get the same answers.

Frederick: It seems he has never had trouble having healthy relationships with women. All kinds of relationships, all kinds of women.
Current Sandwich Menu at Rainbow Drive Inn, Kaimuki

**Sandwiches**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chili Dog Boat (Hot dog + chili)</td>
<td>$4.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rainbow Royal (2 hamburger patties, cheese, deluxe)</td>
<td>$3.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rainbow Special (2 hamburger patties, deluxe)</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ham or Spam + Egg or Pork w/lettuce</td>
<td>$3.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BBQ (teriyaki) Beef or Pork w/lettuce</td>
<td>$3.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mahi w/lettuce</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boneless Chicken w/lettuce</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ham or Spam w/lettuce</td>
<td>$3.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Devil egg w/lettuce</td>
<td>$3.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuna w/lettuce</td>
<td>$3.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheeseburger or BBQ Burger</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hot Dog</td>
<td>$2.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hamburger</td>
<td>$2.50</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Possible Zippy's Chili Recipe

1 lb Ground beef
1/4 lb Bacon or 1 Portuguese sausage
1 large Onion
1/2 C Celery, chopped
1/2 C Bell pepper, chopped
1 large can Kidney beans
1 large can Chili beans
1 large can Tomato sauce
1 Tbsp Tomato ketchup
2 tsp Red wine 1 Bay leaf
1 tsp Chili powder
1 tsp Chicken bouillon powder
1 tsp MSG
1/2 tsp Sugar
1/4 tsp Oregano
1/4 tsp Paprika
1/4 tsp Cumin seed
1/4 tsp Ginger
dash Worcestershire sauce

Brown ground beef, drain and set aside. Saute sausage/bacon, add onions and other ingredients. Simmer for a few minutes. Then add ground beef back to the pot, simmer for another 30 mins.

Optional: Just before serving, stir in 1 Tbsp mayonnaise.

Adapted from recipe published in the Honolulu Star Bulletin in 1969
Some Yearbook Photos and A Timeline

1. Fifth Grade Signature

Bancroft: You didn’t get him to draw the afro over his O?

Frederick: Yeah, I guess this is a rare yearbook signature, because there isn’t the afro. But he pulls his final-a all the way back, under, to the B. It’s like he’s signing the Declaration of Independence.

Bancroft: Way back in 5th grade.

2. Carnival Ride Photo

Bancroft: I know this ride. It’s called “The Scrambler.”

Frederick: Up and down with some major centrifugal forces. Check out the hands close together, unclenched. Either they haven’t been scrambled yet, or the man doesn’t get terrified on carnival rides.

Bancroft: I don’t think they’ve ridden yet in this photo. You don’t look off to the side after you’ve been scrambled!

3. On Strike Photo, 5th Grade Homeroom

Frederick: Republicans are going to have a field day with this one.

Bancroft: Watch it, I’m a Republican.

Frederick: Still? Anyway, this photo will get votes in the union worker states. To be fair, the teacher asked the students to hold these signs. And the other kids looked happier to hold them. But Barry is acting, you know, making an unhappy face because he’s supposed to be protesting.

Bancroft: I don’t think that’s even his handwriting. Probably the whole class drew the signs for this picture.

Frederick: I think you’re right and I might even remember that. It wasn’t easy to draw those block S’s.

Bancroft: Look at those sandals.
Frederick: Right. He should have flip-flops, or nothing.

Bancroft: Or sneakers, much later. So this shows he didn’t get the dress norms of Punahou fifth grade in 1971.

4. Mrs. Hefty Class Photo

Frederick: Look at those two feet on his shirt pocket.

Bancroft: That’s the “Hang Ten” company logo. Very stylish at the time. Designer T-shirt. He looks happier in his better wardrobe. Maybe he’s even barefoot, so he’s happy. You can’t even think he’s a black kid if you’re in Hawaii and you look at this picture.

Frederick: Yes, I keep thinking Barry looked like Bruno Mars (the Grammy Award-winning singer from Honolulu). And Bruno Mars isn’t what we’d call black.

Bancroft: Half Puerto Rican, half Filipino. In any case, Barry looks “hapa” something (half-something).

Frederick: They put all the tall boys in the back row. Except DA isn’t tall. You know, DA was there in 5th, and in the same homeroom as Barry, 9th-12th. KLM, too.

Bancroft: DA was tall in spirit.

Frederick: And on the other side is the guy who went into the Marines. We thought Barry was big, but he’s quite a bit thinner than the future jar head.

Bancroft: We never thought he was big, like big boned. More like he was a little chubby.

5. Student Council Photo with Legs Crossed

Bancroft: Proof that he was interested in government way back.

Frederick: Unless he just sat in. But I don’t think Mr. K would have let just anyone sit for this student council picture.

Bancroft: I think he had to be elected by fellow students.

Frederick: No, I think that was 7th. In 6th, maybe the teachers
appointed whoever seemed interested.

Bancroft: I had to give a speech once, in an election for Treasurer. I lost to a new kid who said electing him would help him get to know everyone.

Frederick: I lost a landslide in 8th grade for Class President. They wouldn’t even tell me the vote, it was so bad. Maybe 200 to 3 or something like that. I lost to someone named Ohata. What kind of name is that for a President? He looks happy in his bare feet. Check out the fat feet.

Bancroft: We call those “luau toes.” He has a watch on his right arm.

Frederick: Yes, I remember that was what sophisticated kids started wearing in that grade. It showed you could read time from an analog clock face. No digital clocks back then.

6. Leaning Back, Arms Crossed, 6th Grade Homeroom

Frederick: In this photo were a lot of our favorite classmates. The first girl I ever asked out to anything. She turned me down. But there she is, smiling with Barry.

Bancroft: And he looks pretty pleased with himself.

Frederick: Check out the big belt and ring.

Bancroft: Seventies style for sure.

Frederick: I see double pockets. He seems to like half-structured, half-Aloha shirts. He’s showing a lot of lapel.

Bancroft: Remember, the theme of this photo was astrology. That’s what the teacher chose.

Frederick: And for some reason, everyone has an astrological sign in this photo except Barry. It’s a bit like he’s Zeus and he rules them all.

7. Foot in picture, 7th Grade Homeroom

Frederick: We should point out that that foot is not his.

Bancroft: Oh you are right. It belongs to one of the kids on his
left.

Frederick: And we should point out that the teacher’s idea for this photo was that the students should appear indolent. So they are reclined and looking generally foul. Barry has his face propped in his hand. Looks like he’s starting a moustache. But it also should be acknowledged that he was starting to hang with a rougher, more physically advanced crowd by this time.

8. Choking, 7th Grade Homeroom

Frederick: This teacher had a lot of ideas for photos. He’s acting, of course, pretending to be choking on a pencil.

Bancroft: Because it is supposed to be the “Pencil Chewers Convention: I Can’t Believe I Chewed The Whole Thing.” But this is a central, leadership position he is being asked to occupy. None of the other kids is acting.

Frederick: Yes, he’s the focal point, and the whole scene was drawn up with the teacher confident she could get Barry to do it. I have a rule I like to use when looking at Punahou yearbook photos. The bigger the space the kid is taking up, the more alpha the social position.

Bancroft: And if you take the astrology homeroom photo and this one together, you can see him starting to be the alpha.

Frederick: Seventies belt again.

Bancroft: Stylish watch.

9. Peace Sign, 7th Grade Homeroom

Bancroft: And he’s being asked to flash the peace sign, maybe.

Frederick: Or, he could have thought about the theme of the photo and decided on his own. You could easily imagine that.

Bancroft: “The Mixed Races of America.”

Frederick: Really, the “Mixed Races”? That’s a slip of the tongue by the teacher. She means “The Mixing of Races”, but accidentally hits it on the nose, in Barry’s case, since he is mixed race. He might be the only significantly mixed race kid in that photo.
Bancroft: And Barry is in a ton of photos in this homeroom.

Frederick: Yeah, whatever you think of the teacher’s artistic direction, you have to admit she saw something in Barry and probably he had a good time that year in her homeroom.

10. Thinking Hand on Cheek, 7th Grade Homeroom

Frederick: Another one.

Bancroft: And there’s one more from this series.

Frederick: CHL has her hand over his head flashing rabbit ears. She said she did it, but this is the first time I see it.

Bancroft: There it is. You have to look hard.

Frederick: It always helps to blow these photos up. They aren’t even scanned (sorry). They are just macro photo enlargements. They really had a fun mood that day and enjoyed themselves. Where’s the discipline?

Bancroft: I think that teacher was both fun at times and disciplined at others.

Frederick: Yeah, she always struck me as a twenty-something teacher on her way to becoming a Dragon-Lady.

11. Bottom of the Pyramid, 7th Grade Homeroom

Frederick: Here he’s showing he’s one of the sturdy kids.

Bancroft: I see one guy on the bottom row who doesn’t strike me as the sturdiest.

Frederick: Well, you wouldn’t him in the second row, would you? Barry looks sort of happy, considering the position he’s in.

Bancroft: And he’s shouldering a big burden there.

Frederick: Or at least his part of the shared burden. Sorry, I mean nothing socialist by that remark. You know, since you’re still a Republican!

Bancroft: You know very well that we agree on the joint role of
government and free enterprise.

12. Slide Projector, 8th Grade Homeroom

Bancroft: In this photo we have some of the popular boys. And some that got a lot of bullying.

Frederick: This would be about the time when Elliott Mandel wrote that he witnessed Barry telling the other kids to stop teasing a guy. I always think it might be one of the people in this picture with him. It’s true that the teacher would group the kids together in a picture if they were compatible.

Bancroft: Girls would get to stand next to their BFF’s.

Frederick: So the popular guys in this photo we can figure are the ones who were nice, or tolerant. Makes sense, since the other big guy turned out to be a student leader in high school.

Bancroft: I later found out that one of those guys was autistic.

Frederick: No way. That explains so much.

Bancroft: No one told us. So we treated him just like any other one of us, even if that meant we were often cruel.

Frederick: I applaud Punahou for letting gifted students with medical handicaps go through as normal kids. My brother had a huge medical handicap that only some people knew about, and he suffered a bit, but he earned the self-respect from knowing he graduated with no special assistance. I once asked him if Barry ever came to his defense, or whether Barry ever teased him. He couldn’t remember either way. Actually, he couldn’t remember meeting Barry’s grandfather the first day of school, but I still do. I remember when Barry’s father came to talk in Mrs. Hefty’s class, too.

Bancroft: That is a cute smile. It’s his politician smile.

Frederick: It’s always fun when they let you play with the technology. That’s what counted as high tech in 1974.

13. Cropped From 8th Grade Baseball All-Stars Photo

Bancroft: I think he looks like Ray in this one.
Frederick: C’mon. Ray was thinner then.

Bancroft: I always think of Ray as heavier. Like he had no business running track.

Frederick: Well, I do too, but he was thinner when he met Barry, and Barry was thicker. And this is about the time they would have met.

Bancroft: Yeah, I was always laughing when Barry would go out campaigning as the “skinny guy with the funny name.”

Frederick: I know – I had no problem with the name, but the “skinny” claim was a total laugh. On the other hand, it wouldn’t hurt for him to eat a little, these days.

Bancroft: Agreed.

Frederick: He’s got a strange geometric pattern on that Aloha shirt. Once again, he’s half into the Hawaii culture, half into the Mod Seventies stuff. And he hasn’t really grown his long arms for basketball yet. I was reading online some guy making fun of our basketball team for having long arms. What did he think basketball players looked like? But that was later.

14. Boy’s Chorus, 9th Grade

Bancroft: I was in the girl’s chorus while he was in the boy’s chorus.

Frederick: So you knew this photo existed? It’s hard to find him among the throng.

Bancroft: Oh yeah, I scanned it too, for some journalist.

Frederick: Some of his closest friends are already there with him in chorus and some of these team photos.

15. Picture By a Railing, 9th Grade Candid

Bancroft: You’ve cropped out one of my favorite guys.

Frederick: I know. He was looking good, so it was making Barry look bad. It’s already a pretty bad photo of him. He looks a bit like an African dictator.
Bancroft: Very Idi Amin. We should not print that.

Frederick: He’s got a thick skin; he can take it. Plus, we have so many positive things to say about him, we have to show at least we are willing to be critical. Maybe that’s downright mean.

Bancroft: Hey, he teased me and I teased him. We were both pretty obnoxious to each other.

Frederick: I see a pen in his shirt pocket. And something else.

Bancroft: A card? Maybe a snack bar card?

Frederick: Oh, because he’s looking heavy, you would say that? I see a watch…

Bancroft: Maybe a bracelet? Something funky?

Frederick: Right hand is where he wore his watch. And he’s doing something with his hand, like he’s showing off a baseball pitcher’s grip.

Bancroft: He’s with a future professional jazz bassist, and a member of a prominent Hawaii lawyer family.

Frederick: Yes, he’s hanging with some of the most advanced boys, not just physically, but socially.

16. Crouching in the first row, 9th Grade Homeroom

Frederick: Here’s a famous photo.

Bancroft: This is why you let the tall kids stand in the back.

Frederick: But here we get a good look at the guy. He’s changing body shape quickly.

Bancroft: He looks great. Woman’s opinion.

Frederick: I see a rolled up shirt again. And slippers.

Bancroft: He’s gotten with the program. We just don’t wear sandals in Hawaii.

Frederick: And a wide open lapel. What’s on that left wrist? A tennis injury?
Bancroft: I think he’s holding some kind of paper against his arm.

Frederick: Possible. But more likely, that’s a taped wrist.

17. Photographed from Above, 10th Grade Homeroom

Frederick: That’s what we call a tennis shirt. But it looks polyester to me.

Bancroft: Sign of the Seventies. Lots of polyester.

Frederick: I see chubby cheeks, but his neck is thinning out. He looks less angry.

Bancroft: Because he’s playing tennis with nice girls.

Frederick: With really nice girls.

18. Concert Choir, 10th Grade

Bancroft: This is the last year he sang with us. He didn’t move on to Hui (Hui Le’anani, literally “Heavenly Singers” in Hawaiian).

Frederick: Another serious lapel on a white shirt.

19. Junior Varsity Basketball, 10th Grade

Frederick: This is the photo where he has a basketball in his lap. Some crackpot online claims that his head was photoshopped onto someone else’s body. Like he wasn’t actually in the original photo.

Bancroft: Pretty crazy people out there.

Frederick: This is the thinnest he’s going to get in high school. Oh yeah, that crazy guy online claimed that Barry’s head had been photoshopped onto John Kamana’s body. Kamana went on to play football for the Rams. That thin frame is not Kamana. Sorry online dude, you’re just plain wrong.

Bancroft: So Kamana was the third U.S.C. running back we sent from Punahou who later went to the N.F.L.

Frederick: We send them so many, I’ve lost count.

Bancroft: I want to point out that DRM, and the coach, two white
guys, both have bigger afros than Barry.

20. Photographed from Below, 11th Grade Homeroom

Bancroft: This is Barry in a striped shirt.

Frederick: I didn’t completely crop VVS because I thought she looked hot. Those girls don’t belong up there – they are actually heckling the photographer.

Bancroft: A long held Punahou student practice.

Frederick: I think I recognize one of them as a senior, class of ’78. He looks introspective here. Kind, like he’s sympathizing with the poor photographer just trying to do his job.

Bancroft: He looks sad. Even plaintive.

Frederick: Stop using big Berkeley words – I have to look them up.

Bancroft: I think you’re right – he’s feeling bad for the photographer being heckled.

Frederick: This is his first introverted photo. All the others are pretty extroverted, or “extraverted,” as we Myers-Briggs and Jungian folks say. You know he’s INTP, like Madison and Lincoln. Some say Jefferson was INTP, but my wife disagrees. She reads a lot about Thomas Jefferson.

Bancroft: Which one was INTP?

Frederick: That’s the “architect” type. The “rational” NT, “engineer” NTP, who looks forward and builds for the future … INTP.

Bancroft: You’d think he’d be with the other lawyers and politicians.

Frederick: Yes! He disguises his Introversion well and is good with people. And he is known for his sporty side, so people think he’s an ESTP, the personality type alleged for many of our past Presidents, like FDR. But Barack Obama II writes books and withdraws when he deliberates. I. He’s a constitutional law professor. N. He listens to both sides of an argument before deciding. T. And his wife says he leaves the socks all over, P.
INTP, architect.

21. Number 25, 11th Grade Varsity A Basketball Team

Bancroft: Short shorts! And a belt. But everyone is wearing that belt, so it’s a team thing.

Frederick: Yes, this is his Muhammad Ali photo. The crazy guy online was saying there was an inconsistency because Dan Hale was not in this photo, so there would have had to have been two varsity basketball teams.

Bancroft: And a J.V team. That’s why they call it “Varsity A.”

Frederick: If he wanted an accurate complaint, he should have said that we were calling “Freshman Basketball” the “J.V.” squad. So the natural “J.V.” squad got to call itself “Varsity A.” That’s a fair complaint.

Bancroft: Except that the J.V team had sophomores on it. So maybe they needed to say there were two J.V. teams, and one Varsity.

Frederick: Yes, that makes much more sense. Perhaps they were trying their hand at 80’s-style marketing.

22. Number 15, From A Friend’s Senior Yearbook Section

Frederick: I think I see the front end of a Ford Pinto.

Bancroft: That jersey looks like one of those sleeveless sweat shirts they gave the track team. Warm but unrestricting.

Frederick: It’s a cool day in this photo – He’s got on his long sweatpants. What do you think the guys are acting out in this photo? It’s not natural!

Bancroft: I think it’s a super-hero thing.

Frederick: They look way too happy. I would say this is the silliest photo we saw of him at Punahou. This is the Choom Gang in action.

Bancroft: I see Dopey, but not dope.

Frederick: Ha ha, that is definitely “not dope.”
23. Full Frame of Face, From Another Friend’s Senior Yearbook Section

Frederick: This is not a very good image. I wonder why RC used this one.

Bancroft: Sometimes you don’t have great photos of your friends, so you use what you have. It’s a nice photo. Beautiful smile.

Frederick: He looks wise and satisfied. Like he already got into a West Coast college.

24. Ka Wai Ola Photo, 12th Grade

Frederick: This is the now-famous photo of him with the literary elites.

Bancroft: And again, two white kids have bigger hair than he does.

Frederick: He had to put up with some serious characters in that club. You know, future English majors.

Bancroft: A few of those people stayed with their writing.

Frederick: And will be appalled to see what we’ve written here.

Bancroft: Barry has a cool haircut. But what’s with the farmer’s plaid shirt? Was this in style?

Frederick: It might be a Kansas grandparent thing. We see sleeves rolled up, and a deeply unbuttoned shirt with long lapel.

Bancroft: I see a tan line on his wrist.

Frederick: All you girls in Hawaii care about is your tan line? I wish you would all stop tanning! Don’t you realize in Hawaii we like fair, unburned skin?

25. Disco Outfit, 12th Grade Homeroom

Bancroft: And another famous photo.

Frederick: It must be explained that the teacher’s theme for this photo was *Spats* Night Club, you know, disco night out.
Bancroft: Yeah, our classmates did not actually dress this way in school. ROTFL.

26. Basketball Team Photo, 12th Grade

Frederick: I need to photograph this one better. I found this one online. Guess I’d forgotten about it.

Bancroft: I think it’s from senior year, though I can’t tell if it’s a 23 or 25. It looks like neither!

Frederick: I just wanted to include this one to make a point. If crazy guy online is right and someone photoshopped Barry’s head onto Kamana’s body, please explain why it is that John Kamana is sitting in front of Barry, to the viewer’s right? That’s the problem with these conspiracy wing nuts. They don’t know which one is Kamana, so they don’t realize that what they’re saying is patently false.

Bancroft: That is an awesome rebuttal.

27. Playing Basketball, from Barack’s Yearbook Senior Section

Frederick: I don’t recognize the court. Two levels of chain link fence? Looks urban, but the roof looks Polynesian. Where is this?

Bancroft: I don’t know.

28. Barry Setting A Pick in Basketball

Frederick: That looks like a moving pick, I’m sorry to say.

Bancroft: Oh, the man is showing some boo-tee.

Frederick: DRM is driving against MRM. I’ve always thought that was an offensive foul.

Bancroft: Because DRM was dribbling?

Frederick: No, because Barry’s feet are moving.

29. Barry Attempting A Shot

Bancroft: I love this photo. But I call it “The black man who can’t jump.”
Frederick: To be fair, he has all the elevation he needs there. Like Charles Barkley.

Bancroft: Is this a put-back? Or just an inside field goal?

Frederick: I don’t think it’s a put-back. Nobody ever mentioned “Barry” and “rebound” in the same sentence. I see Nike shoes. Ray said Nike was nothing special back then. But someday, this is going to be in a Nike commercial.

Bancroft: Good eyes.

Frederick: I see a cover over the scorer’s table, and a balcony in the background. This is not our gym.

Bancroft: Yes, this is Blaisdell Arena, where the rock concerts were. This must be championship tournament play.

Frederick: And even with all the starters they could have put on the page, next to the coach’s philosophy about what makes a winning team, they chose Barry, a bench player. Says something, I think.

Bancroft: Maybe says a lot.

30. Senior Yearbook Main Photo

Bancroft: Look at that collar. What is that pattern? And a white jacket.

Frederick: I had a white jacket too. My prom date made me buy it – top of the style heap, I guess. My mom always wondered what I was going to do with a white dinner jacket.

Bancroft: Well, Barry wore his well. And looks like he got good use out of it.

Frederick: Maybe his prom date made him buy a white jacket. We both went off campus to find prom dates.

Bancroft: John Travolta had that white jacket.

Both: And he married Kelly Palzis, from the class of ’80.

Frederick: Yes, Pierre Omidyar, founder of eBay. Love this guy, even though he went back to the mainland and graduated from a different high school. We only get to claim him for middle school.

Bancroft: But those are important years. And now he’s a Punahou trustee and an honorary member of ’84.

Frederick: And he’s given away a billion dollars.

Bancroft: Yes, literally a billion dollars in less than ten years. They did a story in USA Today.

Frederick: I never liked this photo of Barry. I never liked any of our senior year photos.

Bancroft: Yeah, the photographer was a legend in the Punahou yearbook circles, but in our senior year, something happened.

Frederick: Well, I know a bit about this. In the earlier years, his work was very good. He took one of the nicest senior year photos of Miss Teen Hawaii in ’75. But I remember distinctly that he was using a view camera for our senior year sittings, and he was fiddling with the front element. I suspect he was trying to change the focal plane so he wouldn’t have to do so much hand-retouching of all of our zits.

Bancroft: There were a lot of zits.

Frederick: So he was basically experimenting. He angled the front up and key-lit the scene with a small disk, up and slightly to the viewer’s right. You can see that he’s got a weak fill light on the viewer’s left. The disk is either not close enough or not far enough away, like he’s mixing glamour and portrait photography. So we all look like “duh” is written on our faces. You know LYJ, who went to Harvard and was really popular at Punahou?

Bancroft: Cutie pie. Ran cross country.

Frederick: Yeah, my senior year crush. I could barely stand her senior picture. You know our Miss U.S.A. runner-up? I didn’t like her senior picture. The girl I liked to slow dance with? Hated her senior picture. These are beautiful people looking sort of blah – not real good photography. You can tell because everyone who puts a picture of themselves in the senior section looks better in their own photo. Just sayin. I hated my senior picture.
Bancroft: Well, we all hated our senior pictures. That’s called being a teenager.

Frederick: I can say one nice thing – he used a low contrast film, so everyone looks sort of equally blah, whether you were light skinned or dark, tanned or fair.

Bancroft: That’s not so bad.

Frederick: Well, I think I could have done a better job. I wouldn’t experiment with a view camera on 400 senior year photos.

Bancroft: Especially when one of them is going to be the President, some day.
Barry Obama
Regards,

[Signature]
Transitioning to Leadership

Ray: So you have this Harvard connection to Barry. It goes past the Seventies, but we can talk about it. In fact, we should talk about it, because by the mid-Eighties, Barack Obama was a very different person from the teenager we knew at Punahou.

Frederick: Right. At some point, he moved from your jock world to my academic world. I wrote to him when he was at Harvard Law School. I told him I had spent a lot of time trying to break racial stereotypes while I was there. And he had just broken a big one.

Ray: So he wrote back.

Frederick: Yeah he wrote back. I have signatures from Barack Obama from 1971, 1990, … 2007, and 2011. And email from when he was a Chicago professor, around 1999. He didn’t sign many yearbooks in 1979, or I would have that too.

Ray: He is a good correspondent.

Frederick: Yes he is. The Harvard Law School note looks Presidential already. He signs his name like he’s a President. This is a guy who thinks before he puts pen to paper. It's a lost art. I never learned to do it. My letters are a big mess.

Ray: So what else did you write about?

Frederick: Well, I told him he was the “real Harvard man” in our class. As in, the two of us guys who got into the College right out of high school were math team, physics majors. And the rest were Japanese girls. But he was a tall, smart, well-rounded lawyer – the real deal Harvard image. Of course, it was a big deal to be President of Harvard Law Review. The local papers carried it.


Frederick: You knew he was going places. I thought, maybe they elected him because he was a good guy to have on an intramural basketball team. I remember those days, all the law firms and banking firms in N.Y.C. had their own little sports teams. I like to joke that my brother was a two sport-freshman for Simpson-Thacher & Bartlett, L.L.P. Maybe they just needed Barry to play
some hoops for them. Maybe he had basketball pals whose votes put him over the top. But then you started seeing people like Alan Dershowitz saying Barry's the best student he's ever had at Harvard. Pretty amazing stuff.

Ray: Explain who Alan Dershowitz is.

Frederick: We had to whisper Dershowitz's name because he was like a Greek God who could strike us down for less than the best thinking or writing. You had to enter a lottery to get into Dershowitz's class if you were an undergraduate.

Ray: Except Dershowitz ain't Greek!

Frederick: No he isn't.

Ray: So it wasn't just basketball pals who got him elected to Law Review.

Frederick: And it turns out that there was a serious dispute among the law review students that Barack managed quite well. Remember, by taking a few years off, he was older than most of the other law students. An edge in maturity has real advantages in those professional schools. Probably so does height.

Ray: So much for “he never ran anything.”

Frederick: Yeah, he would have had to make all the law professors happy, while keeping various law school student factions in balance. He would have had deadlines, budgets, stakeholders, product, risk, payroll, you name it.

Ray: A lot more of an executive experience than being a broker or a professor, like us. Sorry, dude.

Frederick: With genuine political challenges. Harvard was a divided place back then. I hate to tell what I saw, but it's history now. Black students would eat separately in the eighties. Elitist boarding school kids would stick to their own kind rather than socialize with white public school kids, or even with private school kids from day schools (non-boarding schools). It's nothing to be proud of.

Ray: East Coast was behind the West Coast!

Frederick: But I was proud of my roommate, a marathon running,
lightweight J.V. crew, Catholic boy from NJ whose father was a blue collar motorcycle guy and his mom was a nurse. Now he's a retired M.D. He sat with the black students, especially the pre-med girls, as much as with anyone else. He used to accuse me of being “uncomfortable” around black students. Me? I don't think so. But it's true I wasn't mixing like he was. And it's true – shameful really – that we'd go to jazz events and the band was all white, like it was still the Benny Goodman era.

Ray: So Barry stepped in and was able to bridge this divide.

Frederick: Yes, that's the accepted history now. I can attest that it wasn't an easy bridge to build – not just anyone could do it back then. You had a lot of Reagan era chest thumpers. And a lot of minority future professionals starting to flex their professional muscles.

Ray: So later you invited Barry to speak at your conference.

Frederick: Yeah, I didn't know how close Springfield, Illinois was to St. Louis, Missouri, or I would've gone to visit. To look at the Abe Lincoln stuff – you know, we're always driving by it on 55 but never stopping.

Ray: Well, you can look at it all you want now.

Frederick: Right down the street, left turn at the McDonald’s on 6th and Grand.

Ray: Yeah, you eat too much of that stuff.

Frederick: So I saw one year that Barry was elected state senator, in the Punahou Bulletin (the alumni news magazine). And I keep telling my law school colleagues to invite this guy, Barack Obama, to give a talk. He's the first black Harvard Law Review blah blah blah. They're Harvard guys, a lot of them, but they don't give a toss about the up and coming. Law school professors are really busy. And they still think of themselves like they're in that movie, Paper Chase. They even said to me, “Look, our time is precious. But the school has a lot of money. So you invite him, come up with your own audience, and we'll just pay for the food.” I took them up on that offer a couple of times with other visitors, but that wasn't going to happen for our man. Got to have some self-respect. This is like 1993.

Ray: Got to.
Frederick: So then I tried to get him invited to talk after William Buckley or Antonin Scalia, in one of these all-campus symposium things that the students generally don't attend because they think it's a vacation day for them.

Ray: Yeah, I did that too. Skipped all those big name talks.

Frederick: Sure you did. One year, I'm in Chicago for a Law Review symposium on artificial intelligence and law, my specialty at the time – you know, a computer and philosophy thing. And I am invited to dinner with the students – free food, right? I guess 'cause I'm wearing a jacket, I get invited. I'm sitting between this young female Republican and young male Democrat. They're arguing about everything. Two L3's (third year law students). I'm watching her glasses literally steam up. Just to change the subject, I say “Any of you know this guy, Barack Obama? Anyone had Professor Obama in a class?” And their faces light up with pride. The first thing they can agree on all night is that he's a great teacher and is going to be a national candidate some day. I actually wonder if those two students had a thing for each other – which is why they were going at it so energetically.

Ray: Good stuff. Then what?

Frederick: So I convinced my colleagues that we had to invite this state senator to be our keynote speaker at our international conference on AI and Law. “Oh, he's just an adjunct professor and just a state senator.” They're used to higher fare. But I have this plan. We're going to have him speak in the same room where Dred Scott argued to be a free man. That's one of the big tourist things in St. Louis. Well, they moved us, since nobody gets to use the Dred Scott courtroom except children on field trips. So we were really in the room where Abraham Lincoln argued for the railroad rights over the riverboat right of way. Pretty historic setting no matter which courtroom the National Parks people let you use.

Ray: And Barry says yes. ‘Cause he's still Barry.

Frederick: Sure he does. From his aol.com email account.

Ray: A good Punahou man, using Steve Case’s AOL.

Frederick: I was going to call the newspapers and get the Mayor invited. St. Louis had just elected its first black mayor – I'm thinking they could stand and have a photo together. But I'm really
the only one who cares about the Harvard Law Review stuff
because everyone else is being short sighted.

Ray: Freeman Bosley, Jr.

Frederick: Exactly. Except I didn't realize Bosley had been
replaced and now St. Louis was on its second black mayor in its
history!

Ray: Oops.

Frederick: We were going to pay Senator Obama a $300
honorarium and dinner. We were so cheap. Actually, the plan was
to pay him $500, after offering $300, you know, to make it look
good. We had more budget, but professors can be very frugal, and
the budget lady said “he's just a state senator.”

Ray: And he accepts?

Frederick: I guess this was that time in his life when the student
loan payments were big. He wasn't selling books yet. I was going
to have two students go get him in Springfield and drive him down
to St. Louis, to save him gas. But he had to cancel because he had
to vote on some issues. I always laugh at this one because his
critics said he wasn't in Springfield for the votes. Well, on this
week, he stayed to vote.

Ray: So he never made it to the conference. He missed some
good food, I bet.

Frederick: No – to this day, my colleagues kick themselves for not
getting it to work out. We had a famous Harvard law school
professor, director of the John F. Kennedy School of Government,
give a talk in his place. Professor Fred Schauer. It was a good
talk. But it wasn't the rising Senator from Illinois, as we'd wanted.
We could have been the first to hear him talk about “Red states.
Blue states.” Even as a state senator, who had just lost his first
election, by then you knew there was something there.

Ray: He certainly learned to speak well. You guys were
disappointed to have the Director of the Kennedy School of
Government instead of State Senator Barack Obama.

Frederick: Well, I wouldn't say disappointed. I think the sky of
Professor Schauer. But in retrospect, yes, we’d rather have had
Barry, the future President.
Ray: So that was it?

Frederick: No, a few years later, I almost got the Harvard Club of St. Louis to let him speak if we also invited his primary opponent, Jack Ryan. I guess Jack Ryan was also a Harvard guy and a lot of the old guys knew him. But then Ryan's wife, the actress, says he's a bum, and Ryan's campaign plunges into a sex scandal. Another sad Republican candidate who says he's a stand-up guy who turns out to be a weirdo public sex creep. After the U.S. Senate election, the people who had invited Buckley and Scalia, they come to me and say now they want Obama to speak on campus.

Ray: Yeah, good timing.

Frederick: I said, “friends, that train has left the station.”

Ray: Sounds like something Joe Biden would say.

Frederick: It does, doesn't it?
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<th>Child's First Name (Type or print)</th>
<th>1b. Middle Name</th>
<th>2c. Last Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Barack</td>
<td>Hussein</td>
<td>Obama</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**State of Hawaii**

**Certificate of Live Birth**

**Department of Health**

**Certificate Number:** 51-10641

**Date:** August 4, 1963

**Place of Birth:** Hawai'i Island

**Residence Address:** 6085 Kalanianaole Highway, Honolulu, Oahu, Honolulu, Hawai'i

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**State of Hawaii**

**Certificate of Live Birth**

**Department of Health**

**Certificate Number:** 51-10641

**Date:** December 6, 1963

**Time:** 3:01 AM

**Place of Birth:** Hawai'i Island

**Residence Address:** 6085 Kalanianaole Highway, Honolulu, Oahu, Honolulu, Hawai'i

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**State of Hawaii**

**Certificate of Live Birth**

**Department of Health**

**Certificate Number:** 51-10641

**Date:** August 4, 1963

**Time:** 7:24 PM

**Place of Birth:** Hawai'i Island

**Residence Address:** 6085 Kalanianaole Highway, Honolulu, Oahu, Honolulu, Hawai'i

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Debunking Myths

Ray: OK, you get three swings. What are the biggest misconceptions about Barack H. Obama, Jr., as you see it?

Frederick: One, that he is untested – that his autobiography of racial identity-seeking is all there is to the man. Well that was one facet he was showing us, and I always thought the memoir was a prelude to a Mayoral run. For Chicago. So he gave himself some street cred, at the same time being thoughtful. But he's been an elected official for a long time now. And he's been through a lot of personal loss. His mother and father. His grandfather. On the eve of his election, his grandmother. Tragic. He's walked in a lot of shoes. High and low, inside and out. Always comes out on top. And the ego has stayed in check – somewhat! He's a mature, old soul, and wise. People underestimate that. Your turn.

Ray: No, three swings per at bat. Keep going.

Frederick: OK, number two, people just assume that he does things out of political convenience. I think he does a lot of deep soul searching. I think he comes to peace with difficult decisions. He understands pros and cons and that no path is perfect at the outset, but sometimes joining the path makes it right. Take for example his attending a Christian church. Some might say he does it for political reasons. OK, I'm sure he saw the advantages. But I don't think he'd do anything like that lightly. I think he really did struggle to reconcile scripture and science. And I think he decided that there is an upside to a life that is guided by something deeper. I take him at his word for that, because I think his integrity runs deep. The accuracy of his personal projection is important to him.

Ray: And a swing for the fences?

Frederick: Number three, that he'll be remembered as a black President rather than a great President. First of all, there will be other black Presidents in the future. Historians already realize the enormity of the economic crisis we just went through. They grasp the political civil war that has been going on. Sure, he's black President number one. But there's more to this Presidency, and people forget to talk about it. There have been important changes in the general direction of this ship of state. Domestic energy. Science and engineering education and research. Health care dissociated from employment, one way or another. Consumer
credit watchdog. Civil rights. Arab Spring and the end of the two wars. Iranian dissuasion, not just containment. Mutual respect for China. American soft power with nuance but not naivete. Popularity all around the world. Some people were looking for more change, but in Strauss-Howe theory, it wasn't possible.

Ray: He's lecturing again. Here it comes.

Frederick: According to Strauss-Howe generational theory, the best a leader can do in an era of crisis is to keep the institutions running – keep the doors open and the lights on. They call us a Nomad generation. Reform has to come from the next generation, a new Hero generation, when people can agree on the causes of the crisis – can agree on the joint sacrifices required to pay down the debt, reform the government, and repair the middle class. And when that picture has been painted, people will appreciate how hard it was to keep the ship afloat. Let's hope Europe doesn't take us down with it. I'm going out on a limb and saying that if Obama had not been elected the 44th President, the financial sector failure and resentment of the 1% earners would have led to serious turmoil. Europe already has had violence in the streets. I think historians will say Obama gave us a gentle, orderly transition into an inevitable, globalized, highly leveraged future. If not for his cool head and sense of fairness, we could instead have had some kind of Sunday, bloody Sunday.

Ray: That's at least a double off the wall.

JMac: My turn. First misconception: he's not tough. I think he is, but he's often being diplomatic. Coming from Hawaii, being popolo (black), he got it. He got it from both sides – and he finally finds that he fits at Harvard. But he's tough and diplomatic.

Frederick: And always “the grown up in the room.” The press got that one right. And Dwayne Johnson/Fred Armisen on Saturday Night Live. The hidden hulk, “The Rock,” underneath the agreeable facade. They got that right, too. What else?

JMac: Second misconception: that he's not Christian. He's definitely Christian! Muslim-named athletes of the 60's – Kareem, Muhammad Ali, Ahmad Rashad – they're just a coincidence. They were some of the best athletes of the time, that's all. Barry never mentioned Islam to me. And he got that name from his dad, but his dad never came up in conversation with me.

Frederick: Well, Ray recalls one conversation about his dad and
his middle name in his book (A Tale of Two Brothers). But that's exactly one conversation over four years.

JMac: And he's from Hawaii, not “Hawaii and Indonesia.” His time in Indonesia was really short.

Frederick: It was like a summer camp.

JMac: It was a small, minor time. He may be multicultural, but he’s not international. There’s a difference. He has a worldliness. But his formative years were in Hawaii. Newsflash: Hawaii is a U.S. state, and before that, we’ve been a U.S. Territory since 1898.
Postscript

We wanted to print a discussion that any of us might have, not produce a Pulitzer prizewinning book. It seems every biography of President Barack Obama tries to analyze or journalize or psychologize the man. Even his own autobiography contains a lot of self-study. We're actually trying to do as little of that as possible, and are just trying to tell some stories like ordinary people in the street. Average sports fans. Average middle-aged guys who lived in the same decade.

Of course, this President is not an average middle-aged guy. The whole world has seen him as a calm, rational, and well-informed leader. His administration has faced some of the toughest challenges in recent decades, and it has returned this country, in three short years, to its position of being the leader of the world. Not too many people can say that the former President of Harvard was his economic advisor, a Nobel Physicist was his Energy Secretary, and the most likely first female President of the United States was his Secretary of State. He has come a long way from the playgrounds of Honolulu, Hawaii. But if anyone still doubts that this President is as American as baseball, apple pie, and Chevrolet, these conversations may deliver some guidance. Truth be told, they deliver a wallop.

Why this format?

We had access to a lot of trivia about the President during his years at Punahou School in Honolulu, Hawaii.

From fifth grade through graduation and beyond, several hundred fellow students interacted quite a bit with the guy. He lived close to campus, and was a central figure in our classrooms. We could put our eyeballs on him and watch him and listen to him for hours and hours, year after year, for the entire decade of the Seventies. We cheered and jeered him, we raced against him, we tried to beat him at cards, get better grades, do more push-ups, write better poems, and generally out-smart him. And we grew up in this colorful, interesting decade together. The most important decade in most of the lives of us tail-/post-Baby-Boomers.

We all liked him and disliked some things about him. We all saw he was a black man trying not to be an “Oreo” in a place where
everyone else was something else. At lot of us were trying to be “Bananas.” We all witnessed his passion for basketball and for sports in general. We all started following him closely once he made Harvard Law Review President.

Some of his friends know a lot.

Most of Barack Obama's closest friends remain respectful of his privacy and have not contributed to more than a couple of interviews. They do contribute to online conversations with other classmates, on cell phones, social networks, email, and chat. We agree that there are better things to convey to the world than whatever gossip we can come up with. But there seems to be a need to produce information that is more immediate and unprocessed, information that is more tangible to the regular Joe. And we wanted to focus on the fun trivia.

If the young man loved sports, which teams? If he liked music, which songs? If he played a mean game of tennis, what was his game like?

We're not trying to convince anyone that he is one sort of person or another. We just want to report the little things. The really little things. You know, the little things that make up life. The things that might show up on ESPN or TMZ. Not because those are halcyons of culture, but precisely because those are the ways people come to understand famous people in an open democracy. Or the ways people come to understand the famous, as people, in our democracy.

Another thing to disclose is that among the classmates, probably half would say they are conservative. That includes many of his and our closest friends and relatives.

There were families with money at Punahou, lots of military brats during hawk-versus-dove years, children of professionals headed into conservative professions, and kids of Asian immigrants with old world values. There wasn't an obvious divide – it's something we've only noticed while uncovering the past in emails and chats. It's not something most of us had ever really discussed before as classmates.

People have long said that Hawaii is a model for racial and cultural mixing. It may also be true that Punahou School is a model for how conservatives and liberals can learn to like each other again. Maybe it starts by recalling that we all shared the same sports
heroes and listened to the same music. Or a lot of the same sports heroes and some of the same music.

Why the rush?

We do think that some of these stories might be relevant to the election in November. Electronic media permit fast distribution, if one is willing to forego a professional look and feel. So the plan is to put this together in a few stages, and to permit people to read it and circulate it, and even to quote from specific, protected releases. But we don't plan to have a “final release” that anyone can actually buy until after the election. The reader is warned – this book is basically in “beta test.”

Who are these people?

The two main people here are actually characters in the President's first memoir, Dreams. We didn't ask to be in his memoir, but we are happy to have been remembered.

Frederick is the “slender Chinese boy” with “large dental headgear” that Obama meets in 5th grade. He's the first friend who gets a name in the book. Ray is the “angry black student” that Obama has open racial discussions with, during his 9th and 10th grade years. He's the high school pal who gets the most pages in the book.

Of course, it's a bit more complicated than that. Ray is actually half-Japanese, “half-African-American,” with 25% Native American somehow thrown in. Basically a product of Southern California, an athlete who would later work two-thirds of the way toward an M.B.A. A regulatory agency accused him of some things that his colleagues may have done, then apologized later for their error, so he's had some roller-coaster times.

Frederick is actually a third-generation Chinese-American with a touch of European Spanish. He spends most of his time being a professor of computer science, moving between St. Louis, Cleveland, and Austin, looking for a gig with health care.

Like Obama, and many of the students at Punahou, they are the products of interesting parents with their own stories. Ray's mother taught at U.C.L.A. and his father was a computer engineer. She died young. Ray now cares for his aging father. Frederick is the result of two M.D.'s who separated, and finally divorced, quite early. He's teaching cyberwarfare and web design in the Fall.
A third voice belongs to another contemporary. JMac was one of the future President's close friends in 11th and 12th grade, class of '79, but one of his few friends who didn't attend Punahou School. He is a genuine “military brat.” He had two military fathers – his real dad was an Air Force Master Sargent who died early in Germany. His stepfather was in the Navy. His military ID opened doors for him and his friends around the island. In the islands, he is taken to be a “haole,” a “Caucasian and/or foreigner,” when in fact his Portuguese mother has a long island ancestry. He is now a media producer living in Florida. JMac has an online radio show that he podcasts. We've actually patched in some of his comments where they fit into Ray's and Frederick's conversation, even though he added them later.

A fourth voice is that of Bancroft, the CEO of a small software company in Silicon Valley. She was an early tennis player who watched Barry closely in 6th, 7th, and 8th grades. Bancroft was at Punahou since Kindergarten, so she knew the place well by the time Barry arrived. She likes to say she is a blend of a dozen nationalities – “all of them haole (Caucasian).” Her family can trace its roots to the early missionaries of Hawaii, from the 1820’s, even before Punahou School was founded.

Maybe these aren't the most typical people to talk about a sitting U.S. President.

But we're pretty typical Americans, with our own pasts and our own dreams, and a lot of the usual recent pop culture interests. And best of all, whenever Ray and Frederick talk, they talk sports and people and music. Since Ray is like the Charles Barkley of Punahou alumni and Frederick is like George Plimpton, they babble when together. We have captured some of those babblings for you.

Frederick wants to dedicate this effort to his older brother, who recently passed away, and who was actually the first person who welcomed young Barack and his grandfather to Castle Hall on Punahou's campus. As Dreams tells it, there was one Chinese boy sitting in front of the building. But there were really two, and the President acknowledges rolling people together into composite characters. In our case, perhaps no one would fathom how there could have been two Chinese boys with large dental headgear that day. But Terrence was an unforgettable person, and we know that the President has to have some vivid memories of him from those days. Terrence has his own heroic medical survivor's story that
might be told someday.

Ray's story has been told inaccurately in the press. He grants a lot of interviews, in order to set things straight, but there is usually an agenda or bias to the people interviewing Ray. He is regularly offered money by TV producers and newsrags to fabricate stories, which he has refused to do. Ray has actually told his own story, in *A Tale of Two Brothers*, with David Burgess, which can be downloaded to Kindle from Amazon for less than the price of a Big Mac meal. Another related work, also available at Amazon.com, is *Our Friend Barry: Classmates' Recollections of Barack Obama and Punahou School*, by Constance Ramos. Maybe you want to collect a book like that.

Ray and Frederick would like to thank their wives for their support during this effort.

Realizing that memories can fade, we have made an effort to check our facts. We have added a lot of “time capsule” information at the end of each section that might help people recall the era and some of the details. But ultimately, this is a set of conversations among friends, edited to keep it flowing and to provide some back stories to make references more meaningful. Just two middle-aged guys re-living the past, you know?

We believe that the average reader will appreciate an impromptu conversational style, complete with side conversations. We hope Presidential historians of the future will find this text more useful than some premature psychological analysis that happened to be a best seller while the man was in office (not that there's anything wrong with that). As a fan of Presidential history, now living down the street from the Abraham Lincoln tourist spots in Springfield, Frederick knows that it's the slightest details of the early Presidential lives that are the most precious as time goes by.

We have a distinct and inherent point-of-view, but at least it's obvious. Ray and Frederick are both products of Hawaii from the Seventies, graduates of Punahou School, college graduates who entered white collar professions, and staunch supporters of the President and his record. On the other hand, both have voted for independent Presidential candidates – not just Democrats and Republicans! – at some point in their adult lives. Both at times have been wealthy and at other times, have barely gotten by. Both have wandered through life talking to some of the highest and some of the lowest on society's ladder. And talking, and talking, and talking.
Ray and the future President basically interacted as stylish young black athletes. Frederick and the future President interacted as academics, intellectually energetic, and analytic. Other witnesses to Barack Obama's time in Hawaii would speak from the point of view of teacher, teammate, family friend, potential girlfriend, etc., but we include only a few voices here.

We do realize that we owe strong obligations to the rights, privacy, and reputations of living, private persons. Many people have appeared in news articles and can now be considered public persons. But we aren't trying to “out” anyone as a person from our shared past.

Our apologies, in advance, to anyone we might offend. “Ain't no big t’ing, bruddah.”