

o a story by a pitcher about
another pitcher who won
his no-hit no-run game

THE HARD WAY

Page 4

Santa Anita

September 2, 1942

MAGAZINE SECTION

Ol' Jackson Willums, ace pitcher for the Yubango Yankees, was on the verge of pitching a no-hit no-run game.

In the last half of the ninth, the score was 1-0 in favor of the Yanks. Jackson gingerly rubbed his pitching arm as he slowly strode to the mound to face the Purple Vest sluggers.

As Jackson carefully tossed over his warm-up pitches, his thoughts wandered back. Twelve times he had pitched a one-hit game but the elusive no-hitter was always just beyond his grasp.

"Play ball!" roared the umpire.

The first batter to face him grounded weakly to third. An easy out. After working up a two and one count on the next batter, Jackson fanned him with a fast curve across the knees.

"Two down, one to go," he counted, heaving a sigh of relief.

The third man swung at the first ball pitched, hitting a dribbler to second base, Jackson folded his glove, then froze in his tracks! The ball had struck a pebble and what should have been the final out resulted in a man on base on a freak error.

Unnerved by this ill luck, he momentarily lost his control and walked the next two batters.

The bases were now loaded, with two outs. Jackson's jaws tightened tautly when he saw the next batter. It was his brother Ned.

Jackson noticed that his brother was as nervous as a rookie which puzzled him since Ned was always coolest and most dangerous in a pinch.

The first pitch was wide for ball one.

Carefully fingering the ball, Jackson threw a curve, this time across the shoulders. Again, Ned swung futilely at the ball. A light dawned suddenly on Jackson that chilled him to the bones.

Ned was deliberately going to strike out so that Jackson could have his no-hit no-run game!

"For god's sake, don't do it," he silently pleaded. "Play it square, kid. I don't want my game that way."

"I've got to get him so sore, he'll knock the cover off the ball," he thought. "I hate to do it but I guess I'll have to use the beanball."

Ned hit the ground with a loud thump as he barely avoided being hit by a fast ball aimed at his head. He rose with a doubtful expression in his eyes. He hit the ground again as soon as he got up. Once more Jackson had thrown the beanball. This time Ned rose slowly, anger written on his face. There was no doubt as to his intentions now.

To Jackson, the crucial moment was at hand. Everything depended on the next pitch. Nervously he moistened his fingers, knowing Ned was out to blast the ball out of the park. He fingered the ball for a fast pitch, cocked his arm and then threw with all the strength he could muster.

Bat and ball connected solidly! Like a cannon ball, the ball came whizzing a foot over Jackson's head! Desperately he flung his gloved hand up to catch the ball. It hit his glove with a dull spat and stayed there. The ball game was over!

Jackson had finally pitched his long-coveted perfect game -- the hard way!

-- Yuk Kimura

When the world turns completely upside down

When the world turns completely upside down
You say we'll emigrate to the Eastern Shore
Aboard a river-boat from Baltimore;
We'll live among wild peach trees, miles from town,
You'll wear a coonskin cap, and I a gown
Homespun, dyed butternut's dark gold colour.
Lost, like your lotus-eating ancestor,
We'll swim in milk and honey till we drown.

...Elinor Wylie.

This is the hour.

The world has turned upside down.

The windows of the house we called home are empty
Like the eyes (they haunt me yet) of the man whose Gethsemane
Was the insane asylum.

Now we face east without a frown
To make a new home out of the untilled earth, barren and brown,
In the far exotic country, undreamed of by our lotus-eaters,
Ancestors who are strangers to us, whose sepulchres
We build with eager toil, with song, with sweat as a shining crown.

We'll emigrate to that part of the Eastern shore
We know as Arkansas. For the duration
It shall be our home and with our esprit de corps
We will build, not a new America, but a new integral
Which will rise and stand as a monumental
Symbol in that country to which we pledge our devotion.

-- S. Takato



we spent one of the most enjoyable evenings here to date Monday out at the Anita Chiquita basketball court when the juniors met the Hollywood team in a hum-dinger of a game.

flapdoodle at the bat we enjoyed especially the graceful and skillful playing of one Omar Kaihatsu, who was invaluable to his team because of the fact that he is the brother of one Art Kaihatsu, who is a good player. At several points during the contest, Omar was being sort of messed up by little boochy boys on the other side so he had to tell them how he is the brother of Art Kaihatsu, the great star at UCLA.

tempus flapdoodle the Shamrock-Fog City basketball game wasn't so hot for the spectators or for the Shamrocks, and at times for the Fog City aggregation. In fact, it was stinkin' for all. The only part we liked was Fog City's Jin Kinoshita's hot moments when he really made those Shamrocks look bad...

B Schedule

The basketball elimination tournament will continue tonight when eight B teams clash on the Anita Chiquita courts, starting at 5:30 p.m.

- The games scheduled are:
 A Jays vs Zebra Bs
 Top Hatters vs Golden Gaters
 Toppers vs SF Greyhounds
 Juniors vs Tornados

ZEBRAS TOP HUSKIES 59-38, AKIZUKI SCORES 19 POINTS

The San Jose Zebras submerged the Hollywood Huskies 59-38 in a free-scoring encounter on the Anita Chiquita basketball courts Saturday evening.

Chitosey Akizuki, Zebra forward, scored 19 points for the winners who broke a 26-26 deadlock at half-time. Except for a 22-point opening rush, the Huskies failed to threaten. Shig Sugano tallied 16 points for the losers.

Zebras Enter Cage Elimination

The San Jose Zebras were added to the list of Basketball teams entered in the elimination tournament to bring the total number signed up to 10.

The other teams entered are:

Fog City, 20th Century, Royal Dukes, Sr A Jays, Shamrocks, Golden Bears, Dukes, Jockeys and the Boys Club Leaders.

JUNIORS IMPRESSIVE IN B TOURNEY OPENER

The B basketball elimination tournament started with a bang Monday evening on the Anita Chiquita courts when three of the four scheduled games were played before a crowd of several hundred.

The Top Hatters, Juniors, Toppers and Junior A Jays emerged victorious. The Knights failed to show up for their game with the Hatters and automatically forfeited the contest.

Kiyo Taniguchi led the Juniors to a lopsided 34-4 win over the Hollywood five in the fastest game of the evening.

Although George Toyoda and his colleagues tried hard, they were no match for the Juniors, who had such well-known basketball stars as Omar Kaihatsu, Tak Inouye and Frank Omatsu.

Inouye scored 18 points in the first quarter and then left the game to give the other team a chance.

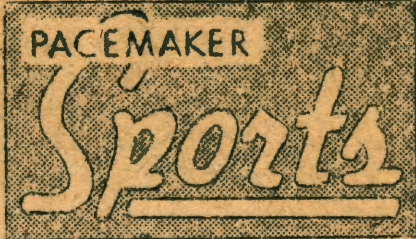
In the closest game of the evening the Toppers edged out the Panthers 28-22 after trailing for three quarters.

Tadayoshi Endo of the Toppers was the high point man with 12 markers while Yatabe of the losers was second with eight.

The Junior A Jays outscored the Junior Mustangs 45-25 in the last game.

The Mustangs, who were vastly smaller than the A Jays, put up a good fight but couldn't get control of the ball often enough.

Ray Mori of the A Jays paced the scoring with 17 points while Kataoki of the losers scored 9.



September 2, 1942 Page 5

Fog City Beats Shamrock Five

Making a third of their total points through foul shots, the smooth-playing Fog City basketball team triumphed over the rough Shamrocks from Los Angeles 21-8 Saturday evening on the Anita Chiquita courts.

Babe Okura, ex-Banning high school casaba star, got hot in the third quarter and scored three goals which together with the three points he scored in the second period was enough to make him the high point man of the contest.

The game was featured by the flashy playing of Fog City's Jin Kinoshita who broke up the Shamrocks' offensive threats at numerous points in the game by pass interceptions.

FOG CITY	FG	FT	F	TP
B Okura	4	1	2	9
J Kinoshita	3	1	1	7
T Tomioka	0	2	1	2
S Kinoshita	0	1	1	1
M Kojimoto	0	1	1	1
T Matsuzaki	0	1	1	1
T Kitano	0	0	0	0
Totals	7	7	7	21

SHAMROCKS	FG	FT	F	TP
T Mori	2	1	1	5
F Furukawa	1	1	2	3
D Hoshimiya	0	0	1	0
T Ihara	0	0	1	0
D Komatsu	0	0	1	0
Y Aochi	0	0	1	0
T Senzaki	0	0	2	0
M Saito	0	0	0	0
Totals	3	2	7	0

Volleyball Scores

The results of Monday's volleyball games:
 Cardinals def Victorians, 15-7, 15-11
 Volleystes def Snaps, 15-3, 15-12
 Chums II def Omegas (forfeit)
 Vs def Debs (forfeit)

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With the coming of cooler weather which, very obviously, presages the coming of winter, we have been poring over the Sears, Roebuck catalog for Superman suits.

We do not ask for padded shoulders, which again very obviously Superman wears in his zoot suit. All we ask is that the suit be of red wool with a built-in drop-seat.

Screaming meemies

And we like the crack in the New Yorker which applies to much of the junk which we necessarily must listen to over the radio.

There is one song which has written its own epitaph and done it well. The song is 'I've got nerves that jingle jangle jingle.'

Deflation

We used to think in our younger days that people wanted our autograph in their little blue or red or green or puce or heliotrope books because, well, they wanted our autograph.

Our illusions were (to coin a phrase) rudely shattered one day when we heard two charming girls (they were until we overheard them) bragging about the total number of names they had collected.

That, we didn't mind so much but what got us was when one of the girls pointed to our name and asked, 'Who's he and when did he sign my book?'

Cob rob

In the June 27 issue of the PACEMAKER we had a story by Miyuki Aoyama which ended up with 'a clever endeavor, a neat feat, a slick trick and a sweet treat...'

In glancing through our morning mail (we get a lot of things that way) we note with lifted eyebrows that the Manzanar Free Press received the following wire from the El Joaquin staff (Stockton assembly center):

'Your elite sheet completes a neat feat. Replete with sweet treat.'

There's a moral to this somewhere -- something like 'The Greeks had a word...'

Editorial

Clippings From Arkansas Gazette

(From a letter in the Arkansas Gazette, Aug. 24, 1942.)

"Of late there have appeared articles by unthinking and misinformed citizens regarding the status of the Japanese in this country. In time there will be a great number sent here to the relocations centers. This seems to meet with some distaste to these so-called patriotic citizens of this state...



"This wanton condemning of a certain group is the same technique that Hitler uses. The kind of thing we are fighting against. I challenge every last one of those citizens who distrust the Japanese American citizens to go out and meet them, speak to them, give your mind a fair chance to form a correct opinion...I can assure you that every last one of the Japanese American citizens feel as I do...it would give me no greater pleasure than to see Hirohito dangling at the end of my bayonet." (signed: Pvt. David Kamayatsu)

(From a letter in the same paper, Aug. 26)

"Hats off to Pvt. David Kamayatsu!...How can a person be a true American unless he believes in democracy? Remember, in a democracy a man is innocent until he is proved guilty, and these Americans haven't yet been unfaithful to Old Glory, and the American way of life!" (signed: Jimmie Barham)

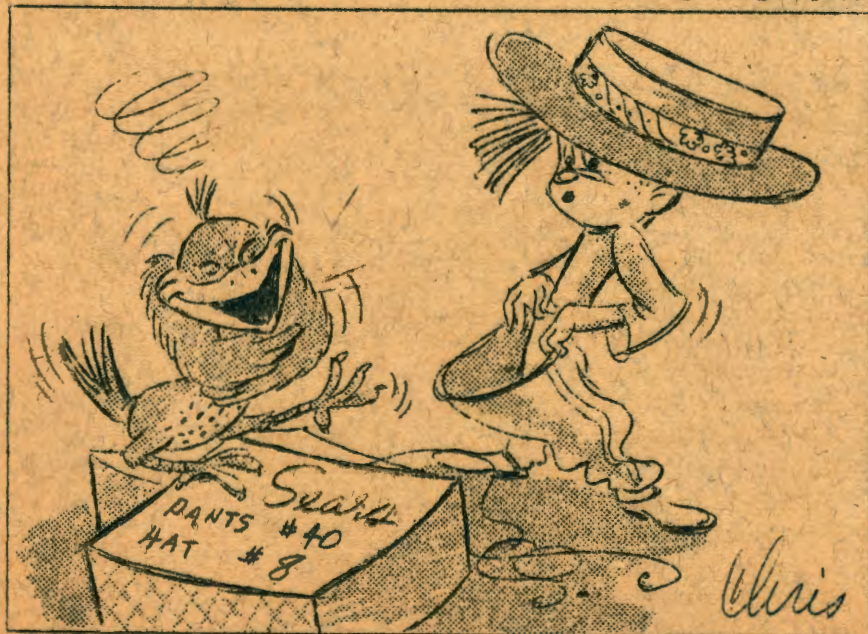
(From an editorial in the Gazette, Aug. 25)

"The vast majority of them (evacuees), are Japanese Americans in the same sense that millions of other persons in this country are German Americans, Italian Americans, Polish Americans, Irish Americans and so on through the list. More than three-quarters of them were born in this country, endowed by birth with same rights of citizenship that other native-born citizens possess.

"They have unprotestingly given up homes and jobs... Surely such sacrifices are an impressive test and demonstration of loyalty."

Lil Neebo

BY Chris Ishii



'The Greeks had a word...'