

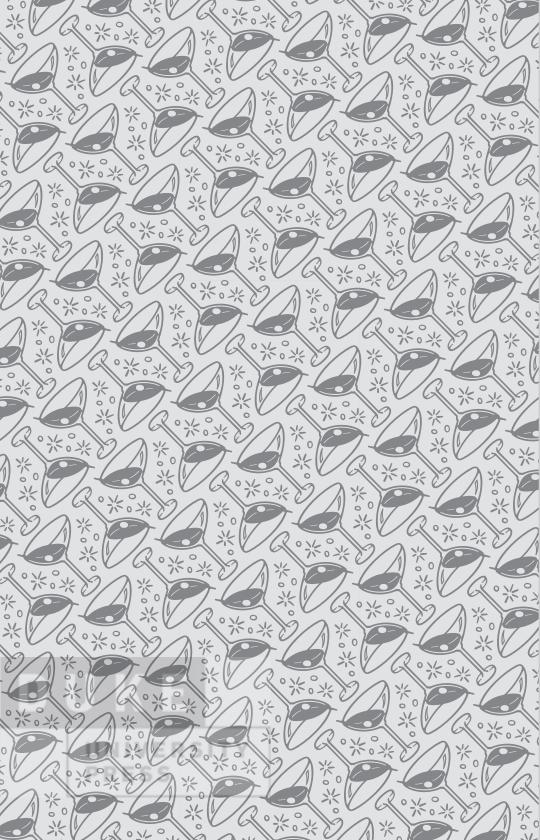






**RENATO ROSALDO** 





The Chasers

## DUKE



## DUKE



### THE CHASERS

Renato Rosaldo

## DUKE

DUKE UNIVERSITY PRESS · DURHAM AND LONDON · 2019

© 2019 DUKE UNIVERSITY PRESS All rights reserved Printed in the United States of America on acid-free paper ∞

Designed by Matthew Tauch Typeset in Garamond Premier Pro by Westchester Publishing Services

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data

Names: Rosaldo, Renato, author.

Title: The chasers

Description: Durham: Duke University Press, 2019. | Includes bibliographical references and index.

Identifiers: LCCN 2018050152 (print)

LCCN 2018059394 (ebook) |

ISBN 9781478005643 (ebook) |

ISBN 9781478004189 (hardcover : alk. paper) |

ISBN 9781478004776 (pbk.: alk. paper)

Subjects: | LCGFT: Poetry.

Classification: LCC PS3618.0775 (ebook)

LCC PS3618.0775 C44 2019 (print)

DDC 811/.6—dc23

LC record available at https://lccn.loc.gov

/2018050152

Cover art: Photo of Chasers members, *Tucsonian*, Tucson High School, 1959

# DUKE

### To the memory of

MY FATHER, RENATO ROSALDO;

MY MOTHER, BETTY POTTER ROSALDO;

MY GRANDMOTHER, MAMA EMILIA



### **Contents**

	PRELUDExi	
	CAST OF CHARACTERS xiii	i
I	Walnuts	
	Never Chicano Enough5	
	Suddenly Blank 7	
	Nice Meals 8	
	Down the Little Arroyo9	
	Never Dreamed	
	A Dark Side	
	Talking with Mom16	
	Fastest Naked Sprinter	
	In the Cactus Chronicle21	
	The Chaser Mystique 23	

## DUKE

II	Playing Ball27
	Sports People29
	All about Fun31
	A Quiet Guy34
	In Formation
	Champagne in a Martini Glass37
	White, Black, or Blue41
	My Inner Mexican Comes In 42
	No More Oranges45
	No Emblem46
	Ode to Ralph48
	I'd Like the Job50
II	Not from Tucson 55
	Ornamental Oranges 57
	I Never Liked You
	A Place to Stand 62
	Fiftieth Reunion 64
	I Was Shaking69
	Three Months Older 71

	Guys on One Side
	In the School Yard75
	Erased
	You Won't Do Well77
IV	Observing83
	Never a Fighter 85
	Papá y yo hablamos
	Dad and I Talk 87
	You Were or Were Not
	Raw Eggs
	My Brother Raúl
	I Remember 93
	An Old Story
	I Am a Chaser
	My Dad Died When I Was Six 101
	Packager
	Sure Hope We Can Enjoy a Few More Years 107
	ACKNOWLEDGMENTS109

DUKE

#### **Prelude**

How to imagine the Chasers? A band of twelve high school guys, more club than gang. Their jackets made them visible at Tucson High, 1956–1959.

Eleven were Mexican-American, one Jewish. Ethnicity was trumped. You were or were not a Chaser.

I was a Chaser.

You're about to read an auto-ethnography. It's personal. It's about what it meant to be a Chaser, how it sustained us, how we sustained us, how they sustained me.

It could be seen as historical ethnography, a portrait of a small group, except that the purpose of what I learned through participant-observation was not social description.

It was personal.



My intention was to go native, become Mexican-American, not to write it up. To deepen my humanity. And I did.

After meeting up for our fiftieth Tucson High School reunion, we Chasers remembered what we never forgot, what we held close, the people and places we never let go.

Little wonder that, once we resumed, we couldn't stop gathering, looking back, unforgetting.

Poetry revived memories of my feelings. Personal losses gave me vital perceptions. Collective recollections of bygone camaraderie opened me to this book.

