There were two high schools, that’s it. Balboa High School and Cristobal High School, about fifty miles apart. They were the rivals. Well, we played the junior college in football, also. Oh, and the junior college. Right. So, our football league consisted of four teams: the athletic club—the athletic club which were guys that finished high school and went into the apprentice program down there; the junior college, Cristobal High School, and Balboa High School. [Laughter] You’d play each team about two times, so you had a season of six games. [Laughter] That’s it. That’s all. It has to have been more than that. But we had the Palm Bowl at the end of the year. Yeah, at the end of the season there was always the jamboree. We would take this rickety train that was awesome, with rattan seats, and it would just shimmy all the way across. Remember? Go from Balboa to the Pacific side, crossing over to the Atlantic side of the Isthmus, we’d take this train. And, you know, cheering on the train. Malena and I were both cheerleaders in high school. You just couldn’t get enough of it, you know? So much fun. It was fantastic.