



## ***Stillwater Pioneer Athlete Memorial***

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### **GEORGE CLIFFORD MOORE**

March 17, 1935 - May 24, 1991

Stillwater High School Class of 1953

3rd Annual Memorial Induction Ceremony  
October 10, 1998

Dedicated, humorous, positive, intelligent and kind. Describing George Moore brings back a fond remembrance of a young man who loved life and seemed to extract it's essence, even in his youth. George seemed to be mature beyond his years, and always had a big smile for everyone. He seemed to really enjoy his nickname

"Chief", being the great grandson of a principal Choctaw chief.

George was dedicated to the things he enjoyed, and one of those activities was golf. His dedication to the game went beyond his high school career on the Stillwater High School Golf Team. According to his team member Lynn Roberts, "George seemed to be somebody you could beat; but, for some reason, he would win. He was a steady player that just didn't make many mistakes." "In his golf game he was one hundred percent, one hundred percent of the time" said Guy Fiscus, another team member.

His humor was of the wisecrack variety, but he was never unkind with his humor, and if anyone was the butt of his wisecrack, it was himself. While this is not a golf story it is typical of George's wisecracks. According to Lynn Roberts "when George was a first year medical student, the dress code required a shirt and tie. On this particular day George was wearing, of all things, a golf shirt and happened to meet Professor C. C. Gumm, head of the Medical school. He asked George why he didn't have on a tie and George said "Why Dr. Gumm you don't wear a tie with this type of shirt." That was the day George started his first year of medical school again.

George was well liked and he was a good people person. I think everyone would agree he was a sharp dresser with just a touch of flash. George was a slender youngster, you might say very slender. One day George was practicing in his shorts at the Golf Course when Coach Harris came up behind him and said "Hey George you've got too many clubs." George looked in his bag and at the club in his hand and said "I think I have the right number, what do you mean?" Coach Harris says "Well you have the 14 in your bag and the two 1 irons you are standing on."

George had difficulty with asthma, but he didn't complain, and kept playing in spite of his breathing problems.

Guy Fiscus said that George was a generous person; in fact, he said George loaned him his parents when Guy needed a place to stay.

George was a fast thinker. Guy Fiscus tells the story about the time he and George were going to play a trick on someone by putting skunk oil on the manifold of his car. George put the small vial in his school locker and the heat caused the vial to leak a little. It smelled throughout the whole hall, and N. S. Hopkins "sniffed out" the location. He got George and Guy out of class and took them to the office. George told Hopkins that they were going to trap skunks and Hopkins kept them in the office another half hour talking about his skunk trapping experiences.

George was kind and liked people, which is probably why he wound up as a medical doctor in Ponca City. He never lost his interest in golf and enjoyed it as long as he was able to play and was always proud to be a pioneer.

George Moore died May 24, 1991 of cardiac arrest at the age of 56.