



Perennial Parrot



Volume 24 #1

Polytechnic High School ... 1894-1972 ... San Francisco, California

April 2011

Ernie & Diana Bachelor Become "Winter Texans"

Ernie & Diana (Andrus) Bachelor arrived at the Perennial Parrot Headquarters in snowless, deep, South Texas on January 14th for a week long visit. They arrived on Friday afternoon when we have our weekly "Mail Call" ("Happy Hour" to you normal folks) get together and as it was their first night here we have a tradition called "First night in" and we all go to the local Luby's cafeteria for dinner. To say that they "fit like a glove" into this group would be an absolute understatement.



Ernie, Bob, Carolyn & Diana
A Sunday afternoon at the local bowling alley.



Bob, Ernie, Diana & Carolyn at the US/Mexican boundary sign on the International Bridge across the Rio Grande River at Nuevo Progreso, Mexico.

Diana & Carolyn enjoy a tasty margarita and shopping in the El Disco store in Nuevo Progreso.



The rest of the week must have been a

blur for Diana as she followed Carolyn on all of her normal activities in the park and even I can't do that.

We did find time to make a side trip out to South Padre Island for some great fish and shrimp at Dirty Al's with the "Mail Call" group and another afternoon we ventured over to the Mexican border town of Nuevo Progreso for some great margaritas, shopping and lunch. This is the only border town that remains free of the drug cartel's violence ... so far. By the time they departed the following Friday morning they were well indoctrinated into the "Winter Texan" lifestyle . When Diana found out that there is a annual three mile walk across the causeway linking Port Isabel to South Padre Island she immediately said they would be back next year in time for her to participate ... naturally we go to breakfast afterwards

Hurry back "Kids" ...

bob & carolyn



It's A Small World After All

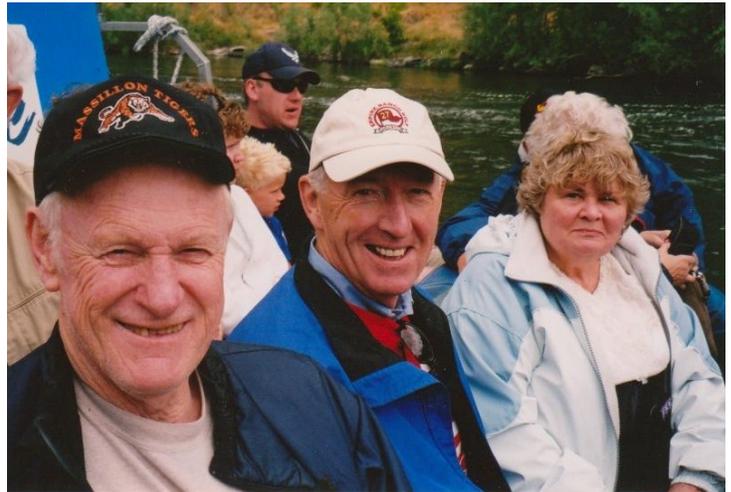
by Lou Bamberger

Last year was a really tough one for me, as most of you know, and I kept trying to look at the bright side of things, as any optimistic Parrot would do. For 2 years and 8 months Dolores and I spent many hours talking about the differences between life and death and our conservation still goes on, but she is just out of ear shot from me, and some day, I am sure, she will give me an earful (from her side of the line) for what I have been saying to her.

Her epitaph reads, "I'd rather be dancing or playing cards." In that spirit I went back to *Little House*, in Menlo Park, for ballroom dancing and my club called *Farmers and Farmerettes* for square dancing. In the over half a century Dolores and I were together we blended nicely on the dance floor. One has no problem with partners in square dancing but ballroom dancing is a different story. Susanne Basin, who also likes to play cards, became my dance partner and has become my companion.

In June we took a trip for Susie's birthday in my Lazy Daze RV. We drove to her son's home in Black Butte, Oregon for a week end of partying. From there we went to her other son's home in Portland and the next day we traveled Highway 5 to the Rogue River for a Jet Boat trip. As we stood in line to board the boat I was talking with a guy named John Ross from Medford, Oregon. (Seems like I have heard the name "Ross" some place before.)

I told John I was from San Francisco. He replied that his wife was from San Francisco also and I asked him what



Lou Bamberger, John Ross, Diane "Dee Dee" (Aherns) Ross

high school she had attended.

"POLYTECHNIC" was his answer. Turns out his wife is Diane "Dee Dee" (Aherns) Ross from the class of Spring 1953 and we had a nice visit.

After Susie and I got back home we went to a gathering of Susie's friends. I was talking to a lady by the name of Roberta Gilbert.

"Oh, you are from San Francisco? What high school did you go to?" I asked.

"POLYTECHNIC" was her answer.

Another bonding moment for this OLD Polyite. She was Roberta (Waxman) Gilbert from the class of Spring 1953.



Roberta (Waxman) Gilbert
Senior Class Treasurer
Spring 1953

Yes ... this is a small world! Just look around ... you never know when, or where, you will find one of us.

Lou

Letters to the Editor

Dec 17, 2010

Many, many thanks for all the work you put into this publication. I enjoy it so much and I know others do as well. I continue to be so grateful that we have stayed in touch for all these years. It makes my own kids jealous and they went to Washington in the 70s ... a much different time!

Best,

Alma

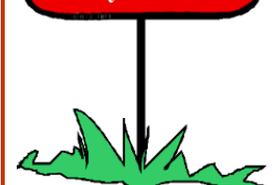
The Perennial Parrot Newsletter

Editorial Staff: Bob (S'55) & Carolyn (Bier S'57) Ross
1400 Zillock Road Lot V026 San Benito, TX 78586
Phone: 956-276-0948 Cell: 512-658-8048
E-Mail: PerennialParrot@sbcglobal.net

Perennial Parrot Web Site
www.PerennialParrot.com

Polytechnic
High School Web Site
www.maxie24.com/hailpoly/HailPoly/index.html

What you shouted



My Trip to **San Francisco** in 1940



The San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge (Opened 9/12/1936)

and go there. Right now we're heading for the Mark Hopkins Hotel on Nob Hill for cocktails. It's a great place to see San Francisco.

Isn't this a great view of San Francisco? We're at the lounge called the Top of the Mark. It's the top floor of the Mark Hopkins Hotel, which



Top of the Mark

is one of the city's great hotels. The Russ Building by the bridge tower is the biggest office building on the Pacific Coast. It's 31 stories high. Near the Ferry Building is the Produce District made up of small beautiful, old brick buildings. You can go there early in the morning and watch the grocers come in to pick out all kinds of vegetables.

Dear Friend,

Arrived in Oakland a few hours ago and finally we're on our way to San Francisco. We paid 25 cents at the Toll Plaza to enter this wonderful bridge called the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge that was opened on September 12, 1936. It took me awhile to get used to the traffic. The bridge has two decks. The top deck is for automobiles and the bottom deck for trucks and electric trains. You can see the tracks at left. The trains are run by the Key System and Southern Pacific. They can take you all over the East Bay to wonderful places like Neptune Beach in Alameda.

After leaving the Mark Hopkins Hotel, we walked down California Street to Grant Avenue. Here is San Francisco's world famous Chinatown. There are wonderful shops and the best Chinese food anywhere ... and so reasonable. You can get a large bowl of pork noodles for 35 cents. Do you see the Shriner's Flags at the top of the picture? They are having a convention in San Francisco. There is a Shriner's Hospital for Crippled Children on Nineteenth Avenue. It provides treatment for many children every year without charge. Every New Years Day the famous Shrine East-West football game is held in Kezar Stadium.



The Yerba Buena Tunnel

We have just passed through the Yerba Buena Tunnel and can finally see San Francisco in the distance. Notice that the traffic has thinned out. Many of the cars got off the bridge at the island to go to the Golden Gate International Exposition on Treasure Island. The fair

opened originally on February 18, 1939 and stayed open thru October 29, 1939. It closed for a few months and then reopened on May 25, 1940 and will close for good later this year. I'm going to try



Chinatown

Continued on Page 4



Gathering 2012

June 1-2-3, 2012 Reno, Nevada





My Trip to San Francisco

Continued from Page 3

You go into the bar to pick it up. Our waiter was very friendly. I think he had been sampling the house wine.



Flower Stands on Powell

After leaving Chinatown we walked down to Powell Street. Around Geary Street there are wonderful flower stands. San Francisco is sure a different place.

San Franciscan's love the beach. The water is too cold to swim in, but Playland at the Beach (along the Great Highway) has everything else; a wonderful roller coaster, the Fun House, Shoot the Chutes, a Laughing Lady called "Sally" and great food. It was open around the mid 1890's originally.



Playland at the Beach

A favorite restaurant is Topsy's Roost for delicious fried chicken and dancing. If you're eating on the balcony you go down to the dance floor on a slide! My favorite was the Pie Shop ... the best chicken and beef turnovers imaginable ... fantastic crust and a wonderful gravy. San Franciscan's take them home for dinner. And there's this ice cream called "It's It." Like a cookie dipped in chocolate with ice cream inside. Great.

We're at Powell and Market where the cable cars get turned around to go to Fisherman's Wharf. There is a great cafeteria just a few feet from the turntable.

It's called Clinton's and I hear the food is great ... but we plan to have dinner at Fisherman's Wharf instead and that's where we are heading.



The Cable Cars

We walked along the docks to look at hundreds of fishing boats. The one coming in here is a crab fisher. They are all painted wonderful colors and the fishermen are all Italian.



Fisherman's Wharf

They are very friendly, and we watched them sitting on the docks mending their nets and singing.

Fisherman's Wharf has to be one of my favorite

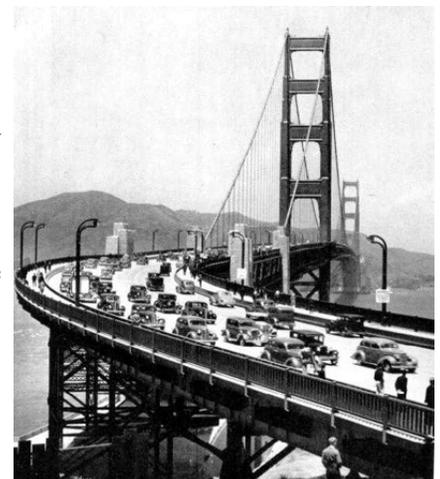
places in San Francisco. The men who do the fishing bring them back to the restaurants and outdoor stalls. People can pick out a crab and it's cooked right there for you to take home. One night we went to a great restaurant a man told me about. It's called San Remo's near Fisherman's Wharf. You can get a wonderful Italian dinner for \$1.00 from soup to dessert. Another dollar gets a bottle of house wine.



Dinner at Fisherman's Wharf

We left Playland and drove through the Presidio to the Golden Gate Bridge.

The bridge opened on May 27, 1937. The Presidio is still an important Army Base and has been on active duty since Spain built a fort there in 1776. The Golden Gate is my favorite bridge. We parked the car near the Toll Plaza and walked across the bridge for 25 cents. You can't walk on the Bay Bridge.



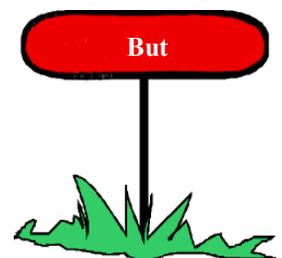
The Golden Gate Bridge

Our trip to San Francisco is over too soon. I hate to say goodbye to this beautiful city. The people who live here are sure lucky.

Hope you enjoyed my letter and the photographs.

Say hello to everybody.

Editors Note: Writer unknown ... Our thanks to Helen (Hayward) Bankston for sending this "letter" to us.



THE BOYS' LOYALTY PARADE

MAY 1, 1924

from
Vince Aguiar, S'64

Dear Fellow POLYITES,

For a long time, I have wanted to send this out but my pea-size brain keeps forgetting. Bill Dunn (POLY '41) has always had a soft spot in his heart for POLYTECHNIC, and for many years, he and Rudy Demay (POLY '47), kept the annual POLY MEN'S STAG LUNCHEON going. Hope you enjoy reading this story.

Best, -----HAIL POLYTECHNIC----- *Vince*

CLOSING TALK – On Poly's History given October 18, 1902 at the Irish Cultural Center in San Francisco on occasion of the 57th Polyite Stag Reunion.

Last year we closed the 56th Annual Reunion by telling of the commitment and efforts of the Senior Class of 1913 to help secure signatures to persuade Philadelphia to allow the Liberty Bell to travel west to San Francisco. The purpose of which was to have it displayed at the 1915 Panama Pacific Exposition; we heard of the impact that the bell had on so many viewers in the western states (west of the Mississippi). In short, its trip to San Francisco helped to serve as a reminder that we were ONE nation. By closing with that story, we were reflecting the thinking brought about by the horrendous events of a few weeks earlier, September 11th, 2001.

This year we will close with another story reflecting a spirit of unity. It concerns an event that, at that time, showed that Polytechnic High not only had a unified student body, but that we were the best high school in San Francisco. We go back 78 years.

The occasion was The Boys' Loyalty Parade held on Market Street, Thursday afternoon, May 1, 1924 and still mentioned as one of the greatest successes that Poly had ever known.

Overall there were 20,000 boys representing the many schools and boys' clubs of the city. Principal James E. Addicott of Poly, referring to our participation wrote "1400 boys in red and black marched up Market Street to show the work of a modern high school."

Of the high schools, Polytechnic was the first in the parade. Leading the Poly units was a float with a giant parrot, about 10 feet high and 20 feet (?) long riding on a motorized trailer. This float was flanked by a group of boys dressed in green and red parrot costumes (green and yellow are secondary colors for Poly). After that, came other Poly floats and groups.

Our Mechanical Studies float proved outstanding. The float had five compartments on each side representing the 10 major shops: Woodwork, Blacksmith, Foundry, Electric, Machine Shop, Auto Shop, Mechanical Drawing, Mechanical Arts, Art Metal and Engineering (surveying, transits and levels, slide rules, etc).

It was a live action portrayal. Each compartment had a student demonstrating his work. For example, Walter McGrew '26 (whose notes I raided!) represented the Auto Shop grinding valves on the engine block of a Model T Ford. The float was pulled by a tractor, the driver being dressed as Uncle Sam. On the float itself, there was a Poly girl dressed as Miss Liberty, sitting on her throne, on the roof of the unit.

This all-out effort of such a large part of the student body (1400 boys) ... with the obvious support of the faculty ... ended with the REPORTED effect that Polytechnic's part of the parade was as long as the other high school exhibits put together! In any event the efforts paid off. Along the parade route there were 54 judges.

There were nine trophies for high schools. Poly won eight and was in second place for the other. I mention the categories to show the diversity of the competitive units: the trophies were for: Best Float in the Parade; Best High School Float; Best Appearing Group; Best Singing; Best Yelling; Best School Band; Best Stunt; ROTC Marching. The one second place was for Most Unique Float category won by Commerce titled "The Last Touchdown."

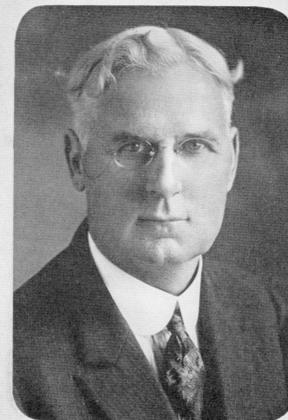
In addition, Poly also won the ROTC Drill Team competition held in Golden Gate Park on the morning of the same day. Truly, it was a victory day for Poly. It was certainly One of our shining hours! And, a part of our proud history!

Time for the school hymn. Thank you for being here, today!

As always: YOU ARE A FINE GROUP OF GENTLEMEN

Hope to see you all, Next Year!

***** HAIL POLY *****



James E Addicott
Principal, Polytechnic
High School 1924

Education in polytechnic school allows an intelligent choice of life work and also trains with directness for the life career.

The head, the hand, and the heart are trained to interpret the meaning of life and the necessary world's work.

Unless you find pleasure in your chosen life work, you will never know true pleasure.

Ultimate pleasure may be obtained only by an unselfish life of useful service.

The excitement and extravagances of youthful days are transitory and must never be allowed to usurp the place of work consciously well done.

From the Fall 1924 Yearbook

Did you hear



Class of '58 Annual Luncheon

by Joan (Brower) Thorsen '58

For the past 3 years the Poly class of '58 has been getting together for a luncheon with just their class at Val's in Daly City. Obviously spouses and girl/boy friends are welcome also, as are other classmates that were friendly with our class.

It originally started as a way to provide a "special" welcome for Phil Parker who was coming out to attend the Poly luncheon all the way from Florida. And we just continued the tradition ... minus Phil. So we meet the day before the annual Poly Athletic Luncheon at Val's to just visit among our own class. I think it is great that we have this many attend from our own class, even a teacher, Mrs. Chang, who I must say looks as "young" as us.

The photo above was taken from our recent luncheon at Val's in Daly City on Friday, September 17th, 2010. Two of the couples in the photo, Ray & Sandy Edmondson and Steve & Tammy Guensler, have been married for 51 years and both couples are from the Class of '58. John & Sue Saiz are also from the '58 class.

Many of you may know Al Maranai from the Poly football team of '56-'58. I went to Al's induction into the San Francisco Sports Hall of Fame. He is a good friend of George Seifert, the 49'er coach and Dennis Shay, the Poly quarterback who was one of the Cal Poly football team members who went down with the plane enroute to a game many years ago. Cal Poly did not field a football team for a few years after that. Many surgeries later Dennis is fine. Tammy and Steve Guensler, who live in Carmichel, CA, have been in San Francisco since September 2010 as Tammy has been on a waiting list for a lung transplant. She was finally able to have the lung transplant at UCSF this past January and it was successful ... recuperation was about two months. Us Polyites stick together ... I just know they will be at our luncheon again this year.



Back Row LtoR: Steve Ferrera, Ray Edmondson, Bob Zimmerman (top of head with glasses), Paul Belben, John Saiz, Lady friend of Art Lidstrom, Art Lidstrom.
Middle Row LtoR: Bernard Llacuna, Al Maranai, Steve Guensler, Sandy (Bosin) Edmondson, Barb Jones, Sue (Houlihan) Saiz, Billie Blanchard, Sylvia Papen, Tammy (Hill) Guensler.
Front Row LtoR: Joan (Brower) Thorsen, Math Teacher Mrs. Chang, Fareeda Habeeb, Susan Belben.

As a side note: Paul Belben is giving away Poly Parrot decals, black and red of course, for display wherever. I am a real "hot dog" as I have mine proudly displayed on my front windshield below the windshield wiper where it can't get damaged. Obviously, only a Polyite would appreciate this high school loyalty.



If you are going to be in town the day before the next Poly Athletic luncheon and would like to join us at Val's in Daly City drop me an email (joanbrowerthorsen@yahoo.com) or give me a call at 209-795-6355 for information and directions ... we would love to have you join us.

Joan

<p>YES We Have No Bananas! But a good stock of everything in the radio or electrical line at "cut prices" (except Mazda Lamps) Offenbach Electric Co. 1452 Market St. near Van Ness Open 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. Phone Park 4205</p>	<p>Ad from the Fall 1922 Yearbook <i>This editor remembers buying radio parts at this store in 1955.</i></p>
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Old Kezar Stadium and 49er Fans

Poly friends,
 Harold Boyd forwards this nostalgic video. (Thanks, Hal!) It really resonates with me, because I lived on Stanyan Street, where neighbors with garages sold driveway parking every Sunday!.

Carol Sale Randall

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uxu31RevNQc&feature=player_embedded



Welcome To our Gang

Betty Jean (Knapp) Kimes

Class of Spring 1964



If you are a member of "Our Gang" you will find address, phone number and email address for the new folks in the club roster which is emailed as an attachment when notification of a new newsletter being posted. If you are a non "Our Gang" member and would like to contact the new folks just drop us an email and we will send the persons email address to you..

Class of 1964 Annual Holiday Dinner

The Class of 1964 held its annual holiday dinner on December 19th, 2010. They always welcome folks from other classes as noted by the presence of Gordon (F'55) & Marilyn Fetter (S'57) Lewis, two *Mature Polyites* from the Mid 50s.

The "*Bay Area '64 Polyites*" also try to meet throughout the year, not just holidays and major reunions.

We think the years are starting to catch up with Vince ... he remarked ... "Boy do I feel old. Tom Bailey and I went to Horace Mann Jr. High and Poly together."



Left to Right: Mary (Mattson) Ballantyne S'64, Kathy Quilici S'64, Gordon Lewis F'55, Marilyn (Fetter) Lewis S'57, Vince Aguiar F'63, Dian Barkan S'64, Kathy (Bertsch) Compagno S'64, June Aguiar, Jeff Alcorn S'64, Bob Schroeder F'63, Pat Alcorn



Vince Aguiar F'63, Heidi Bailey (Tom Bailey's daughter), Tom Bailey F'63

Exercise for people over 60

Begin by standing on a comfortable surface where you have plenty of room at each side.

With a 5-lb potato bag in each hand, extend your arms straight out from your sides and hold them there for as long as you can. Try to reach a full minute and then relax.

Each day you'll find that you can hold this position for just a bit longer.

After a couple of weeks, move up to 10-lb potato bags.

Then try 50-lb potato bags, and eventually try to get to where you can lift a 100-lb potato bag in each hand and hold your arms straight for more than a full minute ... I'm at this level.

After you feel confident at that level, put a potato in each bag!



*Those who know
how to enjoy
life are not poor.*

Yang Chu



SHOWTIME 2011

By Joan Cannon, *Court Jester Supreme*

The play we are doing takes place in Doomstown, a community under perpetual siege from a variety of malefactors covering the criminal spectrum from arson to white slavery.

The show opens at the Santa Clara Library. While perusing



“Mia Bitten: Alias Joan Cannon
“Fella Lugosi” Alias Bill Cannon

old newspapers, librarians Elaine Carmelite and Dorothy Warburton faint in the airless archives, waking up in 1852 Doomstown just in time for an election.

As usual, villain (dis)Honest John Blackbottom and sidekick Fella Lugosi are up to their old election-fixing, land-grabbing, extortionist tricks. Assisting the criminals in their infernal mission of hoodwinking town voters are two undead ladies of the night, Mia Bitten and Elvira Von Munch.

The lawman duo Sheriff Sam and Deputy Dan pursue the Bad Vampires. Aided by the garlic horticulturists, the Greenjeans Sisters, the lawmen soon send the fiendish felons packing. The time traveling librarians soon find themselves back in the twenty-first century Santa Clara. And all’s well-until, of course, next year.

In between the long suffering citizens of Doomstown offer up plenty of comedy-not to mention corny vampire jokes and a Showtime take on Michael Jackson’s music video, Thriller.

You get the premise of the Melodrama and so the librarians get back to where they were and everything is back to normal after this bad dream they had.

Joan

Editors Note: Isn’t it great that us “Old Folks” have such great hobbies!

SHOWTIME 2011 “OLIO”

Well, here we are March 2011. Another month into the New Year and another Showtime for the Senior Center. As you can see by Joan’s letter, we became vampires this year.

After the Melodrama, they always have what they call an Olio. That is a different name for vaudeville with a variety of acts. Those of “our gang” that are able to attend “The Gathering” every other year have seen Lou (Bamberger) and me (Bill Cannon) perform our Madhatter routines.

But you have not seen what we look like when we are on the “*Big Stage*”. Well, here we are in all our “glory” doing “Glow worm” for this year’s Olio.



Lou Bamberger Bill Cannon

Bill

Home-made Tamales, Enchiladas and Other Mexican Specialties
To Take Home
BAYview 5517

Independent Mexico City Cafe
Open from 11 a.m. to Midnight
P. A. GARCIA 1792 HAIGHT ST.

From the
Spring 1937
Yearbook

G. K. Grand King on a stick for 5c
Home Made Ice Cream and Candy, Sandwiches and the
Famous G. K. Thick Milk Shakes 10c

NEW YORK SWEET SHOP
1674 Haight St. HEMLOCK 9132 San Francisco

“LINKING” THE CITY’S HIGH SCHOOLS

from Bob Ross ... Editor

LINK ... A connecting element; a tie or bond

Although high school rivalries are now a thing of the past for Poly the stories and memories of those days remain and will remain long after the last Polyite has tread the streets of San Francisco. In today’s world these stories are presented in the form of electronic newsletters and web sites that are linked together by an electronic “connecting element” so we can share the memories with the alumni of other San Francisco high schools ... a “tie or bond” with the past so to speak.

Knowing that some spouses of Polyites went to other high schools in *The City* (The Parrot just rolled over in his grave!!!) we have placed those electronic connections to those other high schools on the “Links” page of the Perennial Parrot web site. The sharing of school days memories is a wonderful thing and the more “Links” we have between the high school web sites the more memories can be shared.

Along with the memories you will also find information pertaining to the various schools activities including luncheons and reunions. Whatever your aspirations are in life, stop every so often and take a step back to those wondrous years of your high school ... you may be amazed to find yourself remembering what you think you forgot.

So we offer you another “Link” for you to explore, another “connecting element”, another place to “bond” ...

Please check out the *Mission Bears Society* web site at <http://www.missionhighbears.com/>

And if you know of any “Links” to other San Francisco high school web sites that we do not have please pass them along ... we will gladly post them on our “Links” page.



The Mission Bear Society Staff
Dolores “Dee” Beltran F’67, Ray Lerma S’67, Alicia Rodriguez F’67

Bob



My City of Mists

Sylvia Wood ...Fall 1919

Rimmed by the hills and the harbor,
Heights sloping down to the lea,
Veiled with the mists from the mountains,
Lies my city of dreams, by the sea.

Mists overflow then the light-time,
Time made for work, not for dreams,
Arrogant glow of the sunshine
Fades into opalesque.

Soft-streaming clouds from the ocean
Stretch sheltering hands from the west,
Streets become deep-shrouded vistas,
Harsh outlines all confused.

Hide, O my heart, in the shadow;
Life scorches my soul with its light,
Rest for awhile in the mist-lands,
Dream of the blue-jeweled night.

HATS

Frieda Kuhl ... Spring 1925

Once I had a pretty hat;
Each day I loved it more and more;
It was a sweet little pink hat;
And I was four!

And once I had another one;
Oh, how I loved that hat of mine!
It was a very big, blue hat;
And I was nine!

Now I recall another one;
I liked it well, for it was green;
And I was much, much older then;
I was thirteen!

I have a pretty pink hat now;
On it are flowers and ribbons e’en;
I love my darling little hat;
For I’m sixteen!



In Memorium

Gail (Javier) Barrett ... Spring `64
Born: ?
Died: Dec 30, 2010
Poly Cheerleader

Betty J (Bathen) Beals ... 1937
Born Oct 14, 1921
Died: Dec 24, 2010

Elsie (Whitlow) Feliz ... Spring 1958
Born: ?
Died: Jan 1, 2011

William Peters ... 1943
Born: 1925
Died: Mar 2, 2011

Hyacinth (Webster) Smith ... Spring 1933
Born: Nov 25, 1915
Died: Feb 16, 2011

Jim Sadler ... 1936 (?)
Born: Aug 20, 1918
Died: Jan 16, 2011

Helen (Williams) Diaz ... 1958
Born: ?
Died: Feb 1, 2011

Margaret "Maggie" (Edhanner) Enevold ... S`51
Born: Aug 1, 1933
Died: Jan 14, 2011

William F. Peters ... 1943
Born : 1925
Died: Mar 2, 2011

Velma (Lee) How ... 1949
Born: 1929
Died: Mar 4, 2011

Fred Spencer ... Fall 1960
Born: Jun 14, 1942
Died: Mar 10, 2011

Nathan "Nate" Cohn ... 1937
Born: ?
Died: Jan 4, 2011

Nathan was a high-profile attorney known for his larger-than-life personality. With offices in both San Francisco and Beverly Hills, he represented a number of well known clients including Billie Holiday, Duke Ellington, Willie McCovey and Robert Stroud (the Birdman of Alcatraz). He tried more than 200 civil and criminal jury cases and at one time won 13 successive acquittals.

Jack L. Roecks ... (Teacher)
Born Dec 19, 1928
Died: Feb 18, 2011

Taught in San Francisco high schools for 30 years beginning at Continuation High School, Art teacher at Polytechnic from 1965 - 1967 and retired in 1988 after 20 years at Lincoln High School.



May the Parrot be with them on their journey ...



These Memories We Won't Forget

*From the POLYTECHNIC PARROT Newspaper
Dated Thursday, January 17, 1957*

What is your most lingering memory of high school? The high seniors were asked this question and came up with a bag full of different answers. Here are some samples:

- Kent Cooper—The four years I was here.
- Dennis Johnson—The first day I walked in.
- Marjorie Deane—Those long summer vacations.
- Emmett Cobb—Winning the 1955 Football Championship.
- Marie Jones—All of those football trophies.
- LaVerne Marion—Our first senior yell at last term's move-up assembly.
- Dean Brittner—The odor in the gym.

- Jesse Fisher—Waiting for the 3:10 bell to ring.
- Ramona Lopez—The thrill of being a high senior.
- Helen Lehto—The term plays and the rehearsals.
- Pete Sudano—Those poor low freshman.
- Eric Stolpe—The great times on the stage crew.
- Sue Kearney—The inner court during 5th period lunch.
- Lonnie Wong—My two and a half years in Mr. Freethy's class.
- Wayne Warden—The senior room in the gym.
- Lewis Frymire—The time I took an axe after a "friend" in wood-shop.
- Vince May—All of my nice teachers.
- Ernie Sadler—My first football game at Poly.
- Troy Wriston—Being in Mr. Witt's class and not running to Stow Lake.
- Gwen Williams—The long, long wait for graduation.
- Melvin Snedden—The exciting Mission vs. Poly games.





Poly Athletic Association

P.O. Box 821 Milbrae, CA 94030

Remembering great tradition and the people who established it.

(650) 697-0386 (4PM—9PM)

February 2011

We are extremely proud to announce that the latest Polyite to be inducted into the SAN FRANCISCO PREP HALL OF FAME is Bob Bleggi, (Fall 1955). Bob was a two-year first string ALL

The TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL LUNCHEON was attended by a very enthusiastic crowd. If you haven't attended one of these luncheons, you are really missing out on a great time!

The athletes inducted into the Polytechnic Hall of Fame were: Hal Boyd ('54), Bob Burns ('61), Mike Cassetta ('61), Gene Fambrini ('46), Robert Flynn ('40), Eddie Johnson ('62), Bill Keehner ('51), Walter Knutson ('51), Bert Leroux ('49), Art Moorehead ('49), Bob Pacas ('67), Jack Traynor ('45), Victor Turks ('63), and Lydia (McClain) Van Gelder ('29)

The cheerleaders inducted were: Gerry Colvin ('47), and Rose Marie (Taylor) Lombardi ('56)

Inducted and honored posthumously: Stephen Hom ('50)

Thanks to Sue (Coontz) Brizo ('59) who led us in the singing of the Poly Hymn as the program came to its conclusion. As always, we extended our sincere thanks to everyone who was part of the afternoon's program. GOOD JOB!!!

CITY END. He also distinguished himself as a track star.

Special thanks to those who came by the evening before the luncheon to help with the set-up: Betty Bigone ('57), Al Tendorf ('57), Rosalie (Mamone) Hare ('57), Joan (Brower) Thorsen ('58), and non-Polyite Rosalie Monteroso (Ray's wife).

We would also like to thank: Charin (Wakefield) Garcia ('58) and Art Lidstrom ('57) who volunteer their time all through the year.

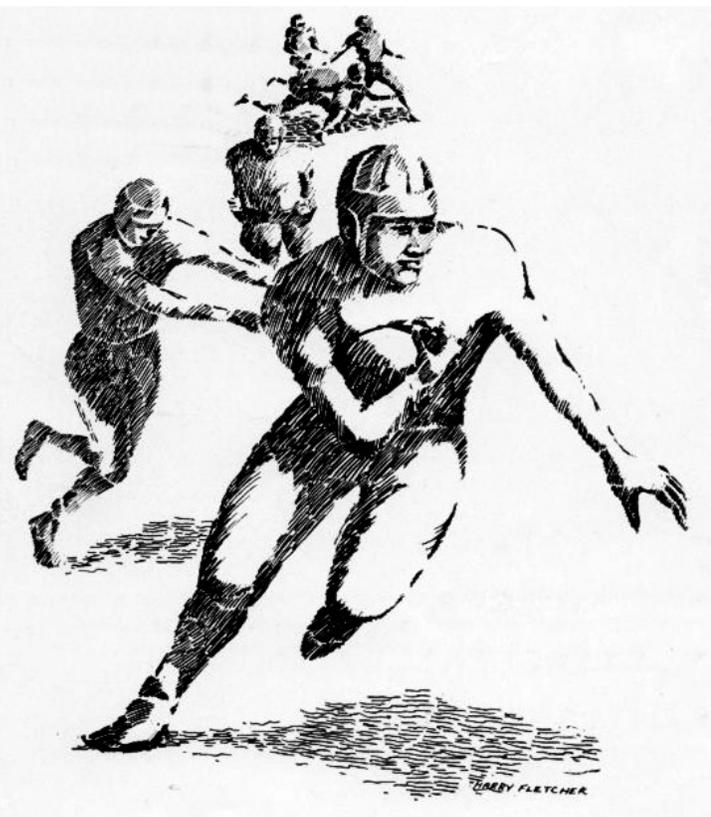
Every Poly athlete, cheerleader, coach, faculty member and team manager is eligible for induction into the HALL OF FAME. If you believe someone you know should be honored, please send us their name and year graduated.

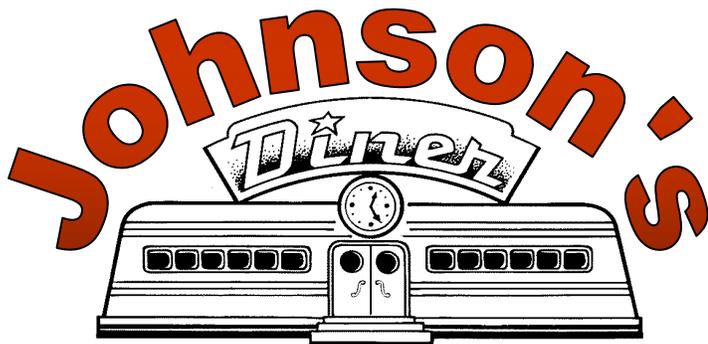
Like many organizations, we are currently operating in the red. We want to keep this association going and need everyone's help. Please send your \$10 dues in today. Of course, if anyone wishes to add a little something extra, please do so. All contributions are appreciated and we thank you in advance for your generosity. We are a U.S. Tax-exempt organization (#75-3208016). It's your association and your contribution is tax deductible. You can also help us keep our costs down by notifying us of any change in address.

Last year we sent out over 450 get-well and condolence cards. If you are having health problems, or would like assistance dealing with grief associated with a death in your family, call us. There are many Polyites willing to help. Someone who has gone through similar experiences will call you. If you are aware of someone to whom we need to send a card, please let us know. Call Ray Monteroso at (650) 697-0386. Best time to call is after 4 PM.

If your class no longer holds reunions, the annual luncheon is a perfect time to get together and renew friendships. Each graduating class has its own designated table(s). Come join the fun.

**MARK YOUR CALENDAR ...
Our next luncheon will be held
SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 2011**





Where the elite meet to eat

Italian Sausage & Spinach Pie

If your taste buds are tingling for something Italian give this interesting dish from Darlene (Marte) Holman.

Crust for 2 pies (I used Pillsbury's)
 1 lb bulk Italian sausage (mild or hot)
 1 medium chopped onion
 6 beaten eggs
 2 pkg's 10 oz frozen chopped spinach, thawed and well drained
 4 cups shredded mozzarella cheese
 1 cup ricotta cheese
 2 cups chopped mushrooms
 1 tsp garlic powder
 1 tsp salt
 1/2 tsp pepper
 egg wash

In large skillet, brown sausage and onion until sausage is done and onion is tender. Drain and set aside to cool. Pre-heat oven to 375. In large bowl, mix all ingredients well. Line 10" pie plate with bottom crust and filling, top with upper crust. Seal and flute edges. Brush top with egg wash (1 egg beaten with 2 tbs water). Cut 4 to 6 slits in top crust. Bake at 375 for 50 minutes or until golden brown. Let stand 10 minutes before serving. Makes 6 to 8 servings

Hope you all enjoy this as much as I did ...

Darlene

For you Car Buffs ...

Monty Montiel sends us this web site. The site features the original factory brochures for nearly every American car you have ever owned. Pick the manufacturer, the year and the model

<http://www.lov2xlr8.no/broch1.html>

Piner Special Easy Bake Beer Bread



We came across this recipe in one of our RV magazines and had to give it a try. The first loaf Carolyn baked we devoured the same day and then baked two more loaves for a Super Bowl Party and those loaves were also devoured before that day was over.

2 cups Self-rising flour
 2 1/2 tablespoons of sugar
 1 12oz can of room temperature beer (Bud Lite works really well)

Preheat oven to 350 degrees.
 Spray a loaf pan with cooking spray.
 Combine flour, sugar and beer.
 Pour batter into loaf pan.
 Bake for 45 minutes.

When done, brush top with melted butter

ENJOY!

Bob & Carolyn

A Lucky Year for # 1

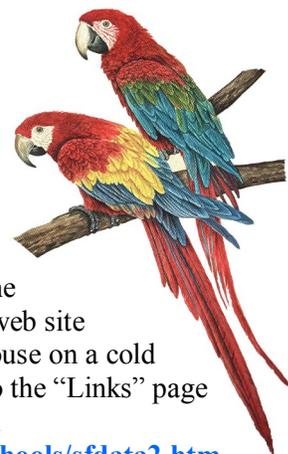
This year we will experience four unusual dates ...
 1/1/11 ... 1/11/11 ... 11/1/11 ... 11/11/11
 All good poker hands.

Now figure this out ...
 Take the last two digits of the year you were born plus the age you will be on your birthday this year and it will equal

111

Kibbles And Bits And Pieces

from Bob & Carolyn (Bier) Ross
The Perennial Parrot Staff



That's it for this issue ... see ya in August.

OPPS! ... Maybe we should finish this page. One would think we were getting sea-nile or something.



We hope that whenever you go to the *Perennial Parrot* web site that you always check the "Links" page. We do add items from time to time. Most recently a link for the annual luncheon of the Class of '58 and two new links for Mission High School and we would especially like to welcome the folks of the Mission Bears Society ... sharing the memories is what it's all about.

And speaking of the "Links" page ... we don't check those links as often as we should so if you find one that is no longer working please let us know.



Our hard copy printing of the newsletter is now down to eight or ten copies (we are still waiting to hear from a couple of folks) and we want to thank those who have changed to either the email or web versions of the newsletter. Our printing/ mailing expenses have taken a drastic reduction. We did have to buy printer ink the other day and it has once again gone up in price ... now if SOMEONE would only take pity on our fixed income



The input for this issue was really great. Between the stories and photos sent in and items from old year books, this was one happy editor. We can't say enough thank yous for the class luncheon photos ... MORE!!! And please remember to include a short article/story about the event and include names (with girls maiden names) and class years. The camaraderie of the Poly alumni is an amazing thing to observe ... we welcome every chance to highlight it.

For those of you into the history of San Francisco and particularly the schools of San Francisco here is a web site that will keep you clicking your mouse on a cold winters night (have also added it to the "Links" page of the *Perennial Parrot* web site)...

<http://www.sfgenealogy.com/sf/schools/sfdata2.htm>



If you don't receive the Poly Athletic Association newsletter just drop a note to them with your name and class at

Poly Athletic Association
PO Box 821
Milbrae, CA 94030

The registration for the annual luncheon this coming August 27th have not gone out as yet. If you've never been to one of these luncheons NOW'S THE TIME! We will be posting the registration to the "Links" page of the web site as soon as we get it. The staff of the *Perennial Parrot* is planning to be there ... hope to see y'all there.



We will once again be taking to the road on May 28th for a 14 week jaunt in the RV. Stops on the way include a family reunion in Kansas, a genealogy cemetery stop in Iowa, several days in North Platte, Nebraska to see these sights ... The Golden Spike Railroad Tower (you train buffs go to <http://www.goldenspiketower.net/>), Buffalo Bill Historical Park and the Lincoln County Historical Museum. Then on to visit Ronnie & Karen Bier in Colorado Springs, followed by five days of four-wheeling over the Continental Divide with friends, a couple of days in the Reno area to visit the Neely's and Puchert's, several days in Sacramento to visit with Diana (Andrus) & Ernie Bachelor before depositing ourselves in the front yard of Gordon & Marilyn (Fetter) Lewis in Sonoma, CA for six weeks ... NO RV gas for six weeks ... YEAH!!! I think it's time to go home!!!

A Think To Thought On ...

"Too bad the only people who know how to run the country are busy driving cabs and cutting hair."

George Burns

We love all y'all ...



May The Parrot Be With You

TOOLS EXPLAINED:

If you're not mechanically inclined you will learn all about tools in the shop.

This belongs on the wall of every workshop, or taped to the top of every tool box.

DRILL PRESS: A tall upright machine useful for suddenly snatching flat metal bar stock out of your hands so that it smacks you in the chest and flings your beer across the room, denting the freshly-painted project which you had carefully set in the corner where nothing could get to it.

WIRE WHEEL: Cleans paint off bolts and then throws them somewhere under the workbench with the speed of light. Also removes fingerprints and hard-earned calluses from fingers in about the time it takes you to say, 'Oh sh--!'

SKIL SAW: A portable cutting tool used to make studs too short.

PLIERS: Used to round off bolt heads. Sometimes used in the creation of blood-blisters.

BELT SANDER: An electric sanding tool commonly used to convert minor touch-up jobs into major refinishing jobs.

HACKSAW: One of a family of cutting tools built on the Ouija board principle... It transforms human energy into a crooked, unpredictable motion, and the more you attempt to influence its course, the more dismal your future becomes.

WISE-GRIPS: Generally used after pliers to completely round off bolt heads. If nothing else is available, they can also be used to transfer intense welding heat to the palm of your hand.

OXYACETYLENE TORCH: Used almost entirely for lighting various flammable objects in your shop on fire. Also handy for igniting the grease inside the wheel hub out of which you want to remove a bearing race.

TABLE SAW: A large stationary power tool commonly used to launch wood projectiles for testing wall integrity.

HYDRAULIC FLOOR JACK: Used for lowering an automobile to the ground after you have installed your new brake shoes, trapping the jack handle firmly under the bumper.

BAND SAW: A large stationary power saw primarily used by most shops to cut good aluminum sheet into smaller pieces that more easily fit into the trash can after you cut on the inside of the line instead of the outside edge.

TWO-TON ENGINE HOIST: A tool for testing the maximum tensile strength of everything you forgot to disconnect.

PHILLIPS SCREWDRIVER: Normally used to stab the vacuum seals under lids or for opening old-style paper-and-tin oil cans and splashing oil on your shirt; but can also be used, as the name implies, to strip out Phillips screw heads.

STRAIGHT SCREWDRIVER: A tool for opening paint cans. Sometimes used to convert common slotted screws into non-removable screws and butchering your palms.

PRY BAR: A tool used to crumple the metal surrounding that clip or bracket you needed to remove in order to replace a 50 cent part.

HOSE CUTTER: A tool used to make hoses too short.

HAMMER: Originally employed as a weapon of war, the hammer nowadays is used as a kind of divining rod to locate the most expensive parts adjacent the object we are trying to hit.

UTILITY KNIFE: Used to open and slice through the contents of cardboard cartons delivered to your front door; works particularly well on contents such as seats, vinyl records, liquids in plastic bottles, collector magazines, refund checks, and rubber or plastic parts. Especially useful for slicing work clothes, but only while in use.

SON-OF-A-BITCH TOOL: (A personal favorite!) Any handy tool that you grab and throw across the garage while yelling 'SON-OF-A-BITCH!' at the top of your lungs. It is also, most often, the next tool that you will need.

