



Perennial Parrot



Volume 26 #1

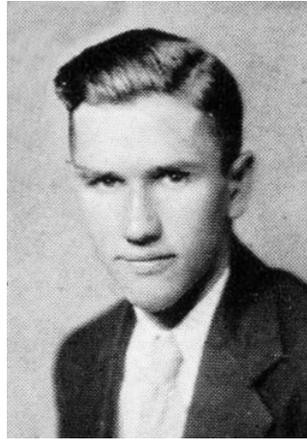
Polytechnic High School ... 1894-1972 ... San Francisco, California

April 2013

Married 75 Years ... and Counting

From Marilyn Berg / Kathy Compagno

Norman & Rita Faix, 96 and 94, celebrated their 75th wedding anniversary on Tuesday, February 26th of this year. They met when he was 19 and she was 18, and they both worked at the Franklin Typesetting company. Having graduated from Polytechnic High School, he was an apprentice typesetter; she was a student intern, still going to Mission High School, working as a “copy holder.” He took her to the senior prom, and they married a year after meeting.



Norman Faix, Fall '34

shopping. “We’re doing pretty good”, says Norman.

I asked about the biggest bone of contention during their long marriage, and he said there was “never really a bad one.” Although they disagreed on some things, “We both agreed absolutely that there would be no fighting or yelling between people in our house. Even our four kids, they do the same thing with their own wives and husband.”

Their idea of a romantic evening?

It was a mixed marriage: His family was from the Sunset District; hers from the Mission.

They have lived in their seven-room Sunset Boulevard house for 72 years. They raised four children there, and for 48 years, until his death at age 104, Norman’s father lived with them also. They have 15 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

He has been retired from the San Francisco Fire Department, where he was a battalion chief, for 39 years. The couple has a house keeper who comes in to help, but they live alone. He still drives, and still does the grocery

“I guess it’s going out to dinner,” he said. Rita Faix has a bad back “and can’t tolerate a movie anymore. Right now, it’s home and a large TV, and we’re pretty lucky to do that, I imagine.”

Editor ... Our thanks to Marilyn Berg for the story and to Kathy Compagno for forwarding it to us ...

CONGRATULATIONS
To Norman & Rita

We are very pleased to place this story on the front page of the newsletter, that’s where Love story’s belong ... too bad the big newspapers can’t figure that one out!



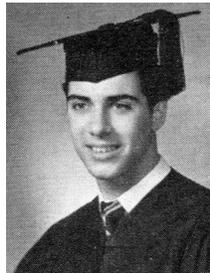
Letters to the Editor

From John Molloy, Spring 1952

Hi Bob!

I have looked at your site before some-time back and that of course is why I still receive your e-mail updates. Thanks for keeping the memories alive!

I often wonder what has happened to some of my fellow classmates but have never really pursued looking for them. I have tried but find it all a bit frustrating when I get diverted to some of the more commercial "classmate" sites.



John Molloy S'52

I attended Poly from 1949 through 1952 which was in the middle of the football "domination" era for Poly! Milt Axt was the coach and my father was a friend and acquaintance of Milt having been a baseball pitcher for the Hollywood Stars in the old coast league! I'm not sure if they met as players or what. Mr. Hungerford was the Dean of boys at the time and I remember him as a no nonsense type we all respected and no one messed with him. He was a big man! I tried out for football there but changed my sport to track and field and was good enough to make the team that took second place all city championships in 1952 then I graduated in the Spring 52 class!

I later married a girl that I met at Poly her last name being Huddleston and her twin brother Bill also was there at the time. Just to throw out some names of students I remember there was Jim Blankenship who was an amazing natural athlete and his friend Bob Nicola. My good friend Arleigh Chute and his brother Dick Chute went to Poly. I was saddened to hear that Arleigh passed away when he was only in his thirties and I'm not sure what happened. I also knew a Keith Throop and a Carol Lombard and a Rosemary Scambolini. I'm sure that if I focus and think about it I can remember many more names but I'm not sure if that is helpful to anyone unless they were around at the same time. I remember my Dad taking me to the old Kezar Stadium to watch the 49ers play the LA Rams. He knew some of the players and one such was Leo Nomolini a huge lineman who lived not far from us. Another neighbor was Pat Brown and his wife and I remember a little son named Jerry! I can also remember being at Kezar years before I was old enough to attend Poly to watch the U.S. Army put on a show of military equipment and battle tactics

right on the Kezar field complete with tanks and aircraft flying over Kezar and even dipping into and over the stadium. I know that would never be allowed today but at the time it encouraged us all because we were in the big fight of our lives WW2.

Well, these are but a few of the things I remember and since memories are what your web site is about I hope these were helpful. If you're interested I can add some memories about the founder of Golden Gate Park, the Scotsman (Uncle) John McClarin. My Dad worked for him for years.

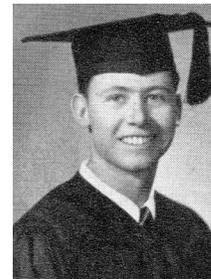
Thanks again for your efforts over the years.

Regards *John*

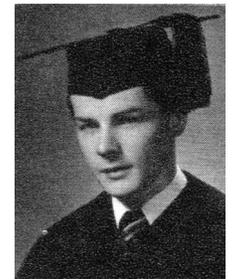
Editor ... More memories from John on Page 7



Betty Molloy (Huddleston) S'52



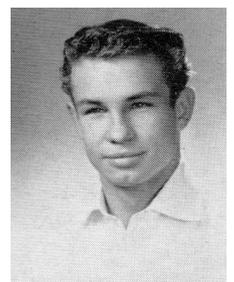
Bill Huddleston S'52



Arleigh Chute S'52



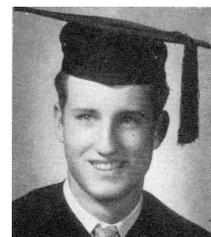
Rosemary Scambolini S'52



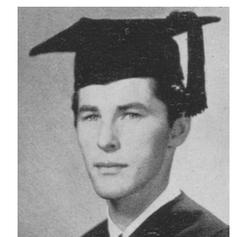
Jim Blankenship F'50



Carol Lombard S'53



Keith Throop S'52



Dick Chute S'52

The Perennial Parrot Newsletter

Editorial Staff: Bob (S'55) & Carolyn (Bier S'57) Ross
 1400 Zillock Road Lot V026 San Benito, TX 78586
 Home: 956-276-0948 Cell: 956-357-3181
 E-Mail: PerennialParrot@gmail.com

Perennial Parrot Web Site
www.PerennialParrot.com/index.html

HAIL POLY Web Site
www.maxie24.com/hailpoly/HailPoly/index.html

If a man says



HIGH SCHOOL Then & Now

PART 5

By Monty Montiel

Hi Again,

Yes, high school is much different these days and part of the problem we have with children learning is that unlike us, they are very visually inspired. What I mean is that they read but seem to get very little from the words but understand visual images like those they see on television or in movies.

I was not an English major in high school nor in college but I understand the power of the written word, the emotions that can be stirred by prose written by a skillful writer and how an author can influence you to such an extent that you attempt to read everything that he or she has written. Excluding the College Prep. and Advanced Placement classes, I think I can safely say that the majority of today's students think reading twenty or twenty-five pages of literature as homework is just too much for them to handle. Boy, I can hear Mr. Lombardi rolling around in his grave.

A couple of months ago I substituted an English class where the sophomores were supposed to read "Of Mice and Men" aloud. Yes I said read aloud which made most of the students moan and groan. I eased some of their fears by saying that I would read the part of Lenny because I not only read the book but saw a movie when I was very young. Their teacher left an assignment requiring them to write their opinion of the characters and an analysis of the relationship between the characters, George and Lenny. Needless to say these were not happy campers. It didn't take long for me to realize that the characters, the time in American history (The Great Depression), the plight of the characters in the story and what they had to do to survive meant nothing to them.

My solution was to show them the 1939 version "Of Mice and Men" after I receiving permission from the head of the English department. Lon Chaney Jr. plays Lenny and Burgess Meredith plays George. When it was re-released to the theaters again, my father took me to see the movie and it made a huge impression on me. I recorded the movie a year or so ago when it was broadcast on Turner Classic Movies and now was finally going to be able to put it to good use.

I told the class to get out their pens and paper and to write their impression in just a single word or phrase as the movie played and not to start the paper they were supposed to submit until the film was stopped. I was shocked. There

was complete silence in the class and the only sound I heard was pens scratching on paper.

When I stopped at what would be the end of chapter one they began to write their opinions and analysis as required without any prompting by me. They understood. They actually grasp what John Steinbeck was trying to portray because they had seen it and they had heard it and to them it was so much more clear than to simply reading the words. Of course, both actors did a marvelous job but the point is that they understood because they could hear and see the characters. See if your grandchildren agree.

On the lighter side, I still marvel at the diversity in the student body. Most of you if you knew me will remember that I was not the tallest guy amongst my peers and definitely shorter now that I'm shrinking. Well I have seen a few young ladies who could easily walk under my outstretched arm and girls whose outstretched arms I could walk under. Size is not the only issue.

Our school district has students from all over the globe who bring different cultures and habits which can be wonderful to experience, but at the same time intimidating because you can't always be sure that what you have said is clearly understood. If there's a need for clarification it's not unusual to end up on the telephone talking to a parent who doesn't speak English well enough to understand or to make themselves understood. A teacher has to be very careful and alert these days. It's just so darn different.

Today, during third period, the juniors and seniors attended an event partially sponsored by our local police, to observe and learn the dangers of driving while drinking and/or texting. There were a couple of wrecked cars, volunteers from the ASB portrayed injured and dead victims, several police cars, an ambulance, a police helicopter hovered overhead and last but not least a big black hearse to remove the dead bodies. Some of the girls were crying and most of the boys were very somber because the victims were their peers and it was very realistic. Although our high schools never attempted this kind of lesson I'm sure it would have been very effective and worth missing one period away from class.

The next installment will include some observations and experiences a little more humorous and hopefully entertaining.

Cheers,

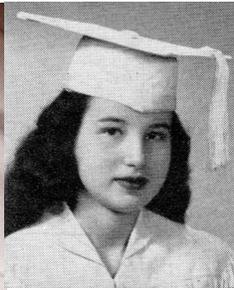
Monty

**30th Annual
Poly Athletic Luncheon
Saturday,
August 24, 2013**

He will fix it,



A BLOCK "P" FROM THE PAST



Lula Imogene "Jean" Fox
Spring 1948

CSF,
International Club,
Bookkeeping, History

1929—Dec 17, 2012

Photos of Jean
and CSF group are
from S'48 yearbook
Jean is second from left
in the second row below.

Editor ... What wondrous things are found hidden in closets and attics and shared over the internet ... (Below from Email on 3-15-2013)

From Rene Seith

We found this (*Block P photo*) while going through old boxes that belonged to my late mother-in-law. I thought you would like it! We also found a panoramic picture of what appears to be the student body from 47-48. Awesome bit of history.

I didn't know her at all. I met her once, but she had advanced Alzheimer's, so she was no longer herself. I am sorry I cannot add too much. From old photos and from what her older friends said about her, she was very much loved and apparently a very sweet woman. She worked very hard to take care of her children and even though she worked, she made sure to attend their school functions. My husband remembers her attending his track meetings in particular.

The photo I mentioned is in storage trunks. Will try to get it and scan it for you. I think it is a great that you do this newsletter. Sad the high school closed down. We thought the letter P may have been an academic letter or something like that ... maybe???

Best ... *Rene*

Editor ... Jean is survived by 4 children, 8 grand children and 4 great grand children. Her obit says, "She was a doting mother and grandmother who loved taking care of her children and grand children. She was a hard worker who instilled the values of a good education and hard work to her children".

OK "Old Timers" ... Anybody from the 40's out there who can tell us about this unique Block P? Already checked with the 60s research group but so far they don't have a clue.



CALIFORNIA SCHOLARSHIP FEDERATION



Pacifica Chamber of Commerce Honors Emil & Doris Colombo

From the February 6, 2013, *Pacifica Tribune*

Colombo's Delicatessen awarded the Business Treasure Award

Chamber board member Bill Meyerhoff of Seaview Tire & Brake Center told the awards dinner participants why Colombo's Delicatessen won the Business Treasure Award.

"We have customers who come from as far away as Los Altos to have their car serviced and to pick up those delicious sandwiches. Colombo's is more valuable than gold," he said.

Emil Colombo, accepting the award, said the deli is celebrating its 27th year in business. He gave credit to the elder Emil Colombo, his dad, for choosing the location in the Pacifica Manor Shopping Center that would serve the business so well over the years. "My dad was right," he said.



Emil, Kathy, Doris (Costa, F'56), Emil Colombo Sr

Editor ... CONGRATS COLOMBO's ...

Our thanks to Judy Truchon for the newspaper article. Did the best we could with the photo ... scanning a photo in newsprint is "iffy" at Best.

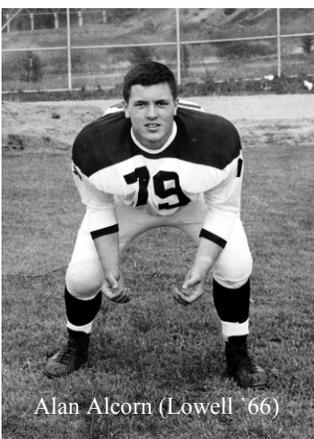


Poly Verses Lowell in Football Brother Verses Brother

By Jeff Alcorn

Some time ago, I received an E-mail reporting on an old Poly vs. Lowell football game in which the two opposing quarterbacks were brothers. This brought back memories of me, Jeff Alcorn playing against my brother Allan Alcorn in a Poly/Lowell football game. I am year and a half older than my brother. We grew up in the Height/Ashbury district and I enrolled in Poly, while my brother who was smarter than me, was accepted at Lowell.

The Varsity football game was played on Friday, November 7, 1963 at Kezar Stadium. This was the second to last game of the season and both teams were fighting for a spot in the playoffs. I was a Poly Senior and co-captain of the team, while Allan was a Sophomore for Lowell. We both played the tackle position. Because my brother was a Sophomore, I didn't think he would see any playing time.



Alan Alcorn (Lowell '66)

As luck would have it, one of the Lowell linemen suffered an injury in the third quarter and my brother was called in to replace him at the defensive tackle position. I was playing offensive tackle and was surprised to see him lined up directly in front of me. Upon seeing him, I called out to the rest of the offensive linemen, "Hey, it's my little brother playing, lets get him." As I recall it now, he held his own against me. One of the plays was a screen pass and as

called for, I let him past me to rush the quarterback, while I pulled out to lead the blocking. He was not able to get to the quarterback. Allan only had about four plays against me, as he returned to the bench after being replaced.

The Poly team prevailed that day and went on to win 26 to 13 to regain the Poly/Lowell Plaque. The season ended with Poly, Lowell and Lincoln all having identical 4 – 4 conference records and were tied for the fourth playoff spot. Each team defeated the other during the regular season so the playoff team was decided by coin flip and Lincoln won the flip. Thus, the season ended for my brother and me. I was honored as All-City Honorable Mention that season. Allan played two more seasons of varsity football and made First Team All-City his Senior year.

Both my brother and I went on to successful careers. I had a 31 year career in law enforcement. My brother and two other individuals formed the Atari company which developed the first video game Pong. Allan, who engineered the Pong game, first brought it to our Mother's house in December 1972 and let our family test it out. We all thought it was great and Pong was then introduced to the public in Bars at 25 cents a play. The Atari company was eventually sold to Warner Brothers and my brother continued a successful career in the computer industry.



The photo at right is me in the 1963 Poly vs. Lowell football game. That's me (number 53) in the air going after the Lowell quarterback. Number 10 is Lowell quarterback Pete Katches, while number 63, who is attempting to block me, is Wally Roodhouse.



Looking back, playing High School football was a great experience for both of us.

Jeff

FANTASY

by Blaise Westphal Whitehead, December '23

It is night in Seville:
Tinkling guitars,
Cilvery laughter,
Glittering atars.

A voice rich and low:
A blood-red rose,
Falls from a casement,
The singer goes.

A soft sigh, long drawn:
A face fair and sweet,
Appears at the grating,
Looks into the street.

It is dawn in Seville:
Cheerless and grey,
The noise of the morning,
Drives sleep away.

The rose now is withered:
That fell from her head,
The song is a mem'ry,
The singer—is dead.



Gathering 2014
June 6-7-8, 2014 Reno, Nevada



The Final Championship

from David Gonzalez ('59)



Thank you for keeping the Spirit of Polytechnic alive with your wonderful website. This photo is of me and the late Ed "Flea" Trujillo with the Polytechnic vs. Lowell Football Classic Perpetual Trophy at a rally at our school before the 1959 "Turkey Day" Championship game (Poly 20, Lowell 0).

That game was the last football championship for our beloved school. Really great photos of the 2012 Turkey Day Tribute at Kezar. I wore a Poly cap to the event that my son had custom made for me several years ago, plus that was the first championship game I had attended since 1959. It was great reminiscing with Thomas Piggee who ran back the opening kickoff in the 2nd half 80 yards for a touchdown in that '59 championship game.

Hail Polytechnic *David*

YES! Poly "Want-a-bes" Still Exist Today

from Vince Aguiar F'63

Friends, yesterday (February 9th, 2013) June and I were driving home in our Mustang convertible with the POLY F63 license after having lunch at Chianti Cucina, here in Novato. I stopped at a red light and a woman in a Mercedes Benz pulled up alongside of us and was frantically waving and lowering her drivers side window. June lowered her window and the woman very excitedly and in a loud voice asked "Did you go to POLY in San Francisco?" After answering "Yes I did", she went on to say very excitedly, "OH, I wanted to go to POLY but my parents made me go to Lowell. I later transferred to Galileo because I lived in the Marina district.. I graduated in '53."

She seemed genuinely sad that she never went to POLY.

I got a big kick out of that short meeting with her. Just thought I would share this encounter with all my POLY friends. I sometimes get smiles from other people in cars that drive close to me. I often wonder if they went to our alma mater, or to some other San Francisco school.



Best ...

Hail Polytechnic

Vince

April Fools ... from Monty Montiel

I've been assigned as a long term substitute for a business class where all of the students work with computers. This is the third time I've subbed for this particular teacher so all of the students know me pretty well. Like any teacher putting up with their pranks and shenanigans is part of the job so I decided it was time for payback.

On April 1st the kids walked into class and read the day's assignment on the white board which said, "District wide on-line computer test for all students. This is a timed test with only 45 minutes allowed for completion."

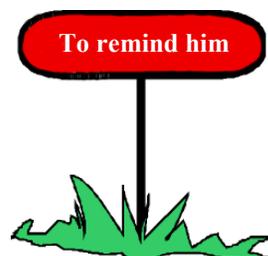
After taking roll I told them that most would not finish within the 45 minutes, that the results would count as 40% of their grade and count as part of their scores for the "Computer Competency" requirement for graduation.

Immediately there were shouts of "Not fair", "Nobody told me nothin" (Good English, right?), "Holy Crap" and "I need a pass to see my counselor.

I raised my hands for quiet and loudly pronounced ...

"APRIL FOOLS"! *Payback can be fun!*

Cheers, *Monty*



50s Memories

from John Molloy, S'52

I forgot to mention earlier that Betty Huddleston was my wife for 33 years but sad to say she passed away from a heart condition in 1988 in Sacramento and her brother, Bill, passed a few years later in Ronart Park, California.



One memory I'd like to share was the day I sat on the sidelines watching a football game and Jim Blankenship was running the ball down the sidelines right by where I was sitting and two members of the opposing team got set to double team Jim and stop the run. As I

said, Jim was the best natural athlete I'd ever seen before or since those days.

I remember that moment clearly like it happened yesterday and I was thinking, "Oh, they have him now for sure."

Well, Jim hit them head-on and at the same time jumped and did a complete flip in mid air and came down just past the two players and landed on his feet without even breaking stride and went all the way to a touchdown. To this day I remember just going "WOW," did I really see that? I was amazed! The two opposing players just turned and seemed befuddled as they watched Jim cross the goal line.

There was another day that Jim amazed us all on the track during track and field practice but I'll save that memory for another time.

The name Carol Lombard stuck in my head and I'm not sure after so many years but I think she lived close to where I lived in San Francisco at the time. I was near Parnassus and Cole streets and I seem to remember she was a girl that lived up the hill on Parnassus Ave. just a short distance from my house. I might be confusing her with someone else as it's been 60 plus years.

Most of us often attended the Haight Theater which was north of Cole Street and just down from the now well known Haight Ashberry district. At the time, however, no "Hippy" movement was even imagined much less existed. It was just a small, quiet shopping area.

Regards *John*



<p>Know Ellery Arms</p> <p>and you know a safe buying name for "Sport Goods and Outing Apparel"—Specialties that are the "last word" in practical equipment—give a dollar wear for a dollar cost—economy merchandise selected by experts and generally endorsed "by those who know."</p> <p>Seasonable catalogues that tell the story, free on request.</p> <p>THE ELLERY ARMS COMPANY 185 MARKET STREET SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.</p>	<p>LEARN — Costume Design Fashion Illustration Millinery Making and Designing</p> <p>† <i>Inspiring Professions that Pay.</i></p> <p>† Limited Enrollment Day and Evening Classes Individual Instruction</p> <p>Fashion Art School SCOTTISH RITE TEMPLE SUTTER AND VAN NESS Phone: Prospect 6723</p>
<p>CHUTES at the BEACH Playground of SAN FRANCISCO'S THOUSANDS</p>	
<p>Owl Bakery & Delicatessen</p> <p>858 STANYAN STREET</p> <p>† Special Orders - Wholesome Foods</p>	<p>Schwartz Ginger Ale Co.</p> <p>Supplies the Good Kind Served in the Cafeteria.</p> <p>490 FIFTH ST. SAN FRANCISCO</p>

FOG

Lights gleam and glisten in the soft grey mist,
As candles do at dusk,
Or flash and vanish like a flying wisp,
And streets in dimness by the fog are kissed.

The schooners creak more on a fog-dim day,
As at their wharves they're tied,
Half veiled in fog, they rest within the bay,
Until their moorings break and they sail away.

A seagull curves round about and o'er the ships,
He blends in with the fog,
He soars on high, then gracefully he dips,
And now away into the fog he slips.

Georgia Hunt, 1925

Editor ... At left is a full page of ads from the Spring 1925 yearbook. We hope you enjoy these old ads ... When I lived on 18th Ave in the Richmond District and went to Presidio Jr. High, our phone number was a "Skyline" prefix. I know, I should have gone to Washington High but I "Left my heart at Poly"!



Spring Equinox at Kezar Triangle



Friends of Kezar Triangle put their creativity to use on March 23 as giant bubbles, little bubbles, triangle shaped blankets (complete with gopher holes), and gopher dirt art filled the Triangle for a family fun fest. Friends shared tea and goodies and enjoyed sound healing while the kids chased down or created bubbles galore. The Friends of Kezar Triangle aim to make such artistic and community events the norm at Kezar Triangle and are pushing forward this spring an summer with plans to improve the meadow and add native trees and plants around the edge of the Triangle to help buffer the traffic. Stay posted for announcements of the next community meeting and find out more at their website - *Friends of Kezar Triangle* ...

<http://kezartriangle.org/>

Kezar Triangle
March 23, 2013



Friends of Kezar Triangle is a non-profit organization formed to re-imagine and revitalize the *Kezar Triangle*, a somewhat underutilized section of Golden Gate Park in San Francisco. Our goal is to promote a holistic approach to place that combines art, ecology and community engagement. Park improvements and art events emerge from this understanding. With the creative support of the Carla and David Crane Foundation and a growing coalition of neighbors, artists, and urban landscape specialists, the group has begun work with the *SF Recreation and Parks Department* and serves as a fiscally sponsored project of the *San Francisco Parks Alliance*. Local residents and all those who pass through and enjoy the Kezar Triangle are invited to join us in asking:

How can the Kezar Triangle serve, engage and delight its community more effectively?

We welcome your support, ideas and enthusiasm for helping transform what is now largely a pass-through park into a vibrant place for people and nature.

We also have a Facebook Group and a Page... Join us!

Editor ... Once again, thanks go to Marilyn Berg for sending this info to Kathy Compagno and Kathy for forwarding it on to us. There are a lot of you out there who have memories /stories of the Triangle ... we hope that you will visit the Friends of the Triangle web site and share your memories and stories with them ... and us.



Roz Novelli is Miss Poly of 1959

The smallest class in the school proved it had the most punch as the fall high seniors rallied behind their contestant, Rozalind Novelli, with penny votes and put her in first place to win the "Miss Poly of 1959" title.

Runners-up in the order of votes were: Charlene Wise, low senior; Barbara Turner, low sophomore; Linda Miller, low junior; Marilyn Nelson, high junior; and Sandy Ryan, high sophomore.

Proceeds from the contest went to the high senior class to help meet expenses for the Senior Ball which was held at the Mark Hopkins Hotel.



One joy scatters a hundred griefs

Chinese proverb

About it.





Royal Caribbean *Navigator of the Seas*

Crusin' Parrots

From Bob Ross, S'55

First, let me assure you that our ship, The Royal Caribbean *Navigator of the Seas*, returned safely to port, although, we did see the Carnival *Triumph* arriving at Cozumel the same day we did, only a few days before its "INCIDENT"!



Carolyn, Dian & Marilyn dockside at Cozumel. Our ship on right & sister ship, *Voyager of the Seas*, on left ... Carolyn & I will be on her next February.

Marilyn (Fetter) Lewis (S'57) arrived on Jan 31st to join us on the cruise and stay for a longer visit afterwards and Dian Barkan (S'64) arrived on February 1st to join us on the cruise. February 3rd found us at sea after departing Galveston, TX for a fun filled seven days ... as you can see from the photos.



Marilyn & Dian on a river rafting tour in Jamaica



Marilyn, Carolyn, Dian & Bob at Mr. Sancho's Beach Club on Cozumel

If you have ever taken a Western Caribbean cruise, you know that Cozumel is always one of the ports of call, either out bound or on the return leg of the cruise. Our travel agent, Patty, and her husband, "Tall Paul", recommended instead of doing an island tour that we join them at Mr. Sancho's Beach Club. Just an \$8 cab ride from the ship (each way). For \$50 each we were able to eat everything on the menu (**WE TRIED!!!**), drink all the drinks we could drink (**YES, WE TRIED !!!**), have free snorkel equipment, free use of kayaks' and other stuff that I just don't remember ... don't really remember much after all those drinks!



Carolyn, "Tall Paul" & Marilyn shipboard. Tall Paul's wife, Patty, is our travel agent in the RV Resort where we live



Carolyn & Marilyn at the turtle farm on Grand Cayman Island

Next February we will be aboard the Royal Caribbean *Voyager of the Seas* going to Honduras, Belize, and Cozumel, the last stop on that cruise ... bet you can't guess where to find us after we dock at Cozumel ??????????

NO PROBLEM MON ! ! ! ! !



Carolyn, Dian & Marilyn Arriving in Jamaica ... "No problem Mon"



Carolyn, Dian & Marilyn ... Happy Hour before our last formal dinner night onboard the Royal Caribbean *Navigator of the Seas*



Polytechnic Greats

Colman "Smoke" Francis Class of Spring 1922



September 11, 1903 ~ April 18, 1963

From the 1922 Spring Yearbook alongside his graduation photo ...

"Baseball, basketball, football and track. Dramatics and newspaper too. Been in them all, and this is a fact. There's nothing that 'Smoke' can't do."

Professor at Southern, Lincoln, and Dillard Universities
Football coach at University of California
Earned Masters at University of California
First African American to earn PhD at University of California.

He was greatly respected for his ground breaking academic achievements. He was also a great athlete, considered the "greatest all around athlete" who attended Polytechnic according to football coach Milt Axt.

From the 1921 Fall Yearbook:

The Poly-Lowell game was the real big game of the season. Not only the student bodies of both schools were out en masse, but it seemed that all the alumni of both schools and all other schools in town were there too. Between 9,500 and 10,000 rooters were on the stands to see the battle and to add to the clamor.

Poly kicked off and then the contest commenced, both teams fighting hard and strong, only to end the first half with a scoreless tie.

The beginning to the third quarter found Lowell on Poly's 15 yard line. Captain Kratz dropped back and kicked the pigskin squarely between our goal posts, putting the Red and White boys in the lead by three points.

An intercepted forward pass at the beginning of the fourth quarter started Poly on a triumphant march toward their opponent's goal. With numerous line bucks Poly had the ball on Lowell's 8-yard line. Smoke Francis carried it three times for slight gains; then on the fourth down he drove through the line for a touchdown. Charlie Parker was right there to convert, making our boys victors with a 7-3 score.



Photos from the Fall 1921 Yearbook



Alice Marble Class of Spring 1931



September 28, 1913 ~ December 13, 1990

Alice Marble was a World No. 1 American tennis player who won 18 Grand Slam Championships: 5 in Singles, 6 in Women's Doubles, and 7 in Mixed Doubles. She was also awarded the Associated Press Female Athlete of the Year. While at Polytechnic High School, she earned 7 varsity letters in track, softball, soccer, and basketball.

As a child, she and her brother Tim attended SF Seals games, going early "so we could play catch in the bleachers before the game." Thinking Marble was a boy, a player one day asked her to play catch with him. Then her hero, Lefty O'Doul, asked her to shag flies for him. Joe DiMaggio, beside her in center field, yelled encouragement. Before long, local newspapers printed stories about the new "Seals mascot," and a San Francisco Examiner sportswriter dubbed Marble the "Little Queen of Swat." At thirteen, her brother Dan gave her a tennis racket saying, "You can't keep hanging around the ballpark, and hitting balls through people's windows ... and acting like a boy." She was devastated to lose her time with the Seals, but she learned to love tennis ... and to play it well.

During World War II, the US Government asked her to spy on Hans Steinmetz, a Nazi sympathizer who had been her lover years before. The government believed that Steinmetz had stolen great pieces of art for the Nazis and Marble's task was to photograph the artwork. She lived with him in Switzerland and played the part of the devoted lover. When turning the camera over to her contact she became suspicious and the contact (a double agent) shot her in the back. She survived with little permanent damage. The camera was destroyed, however, she had a photographic memory and was able to recall most of what she had photographed with the camera.

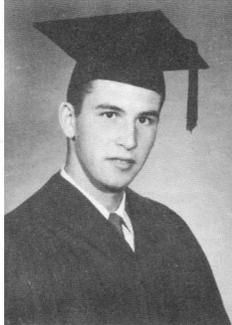
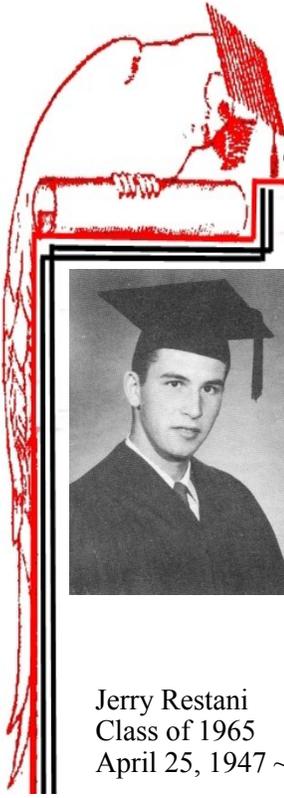


Alice Marble playing at Wimbledon

She was also an outspoken advocate for fairness in tennis and was instrumental in getting the World Tennis Association to allow Athea Gibson to compete in the 1950 U.S. Championships becoming the first African-American to compete in a Grand Slam event.

Marble spent her remaining years lecturing, teaching, playing exhibition tennis matches, and painting. In the 1950s, she had a cameo role in the Spencer Tracy and Katherine Hepburn film, *Pat and Mike*. She is memorialized in San Francisco by the Alice Marble Tennis Courts on Russian Hill.

In Memorium



Anthony Roldan
Class of F 1956
1939 ~ March 2, 2013

A member of the "Our Gang" club. Anthony never made one of the Gatherings ... we'll all get together one day at our "Polytechnic in the Sky"

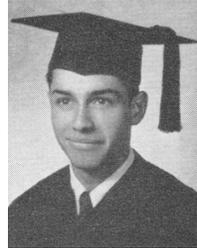
Jerry Restani
Class of 1965
April 25, 1947 ~ January 1, 2013

Michael Crenshaw
Class of 1965 (?)
January 29, 1947 ~ January 18, 2013

Rick Watson
Class of 1962 (?)
1944 ~ 2013



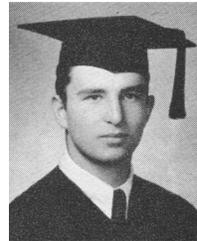
Carol Ann (Druhan) Saulovich
Class of Spring 1951
February 28, 1934 ~ January 3, 2013



Joseph L Ramirez
Class of Fall 1947
1928 ~ December 7, 2012
Poly Athletic Hall of Fame



Edna Ramirez
Class of Spring 1947
1929 ~ March 10, 2006



Ronald Lundstedt
Class of Fall 1947
February 24, 1930 ~ March 1, 2013



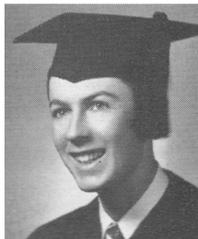
Audrey (Kelly) Hudson
Class of Spring 1960
1942 ~ March 24, 2013



Lloyd R. Lawrence
Class of 1933
1915 ~ December 29, 2012



Rolf Hellman
Class of Fall 1950
June 13, 1931 ~ December 9, 2012



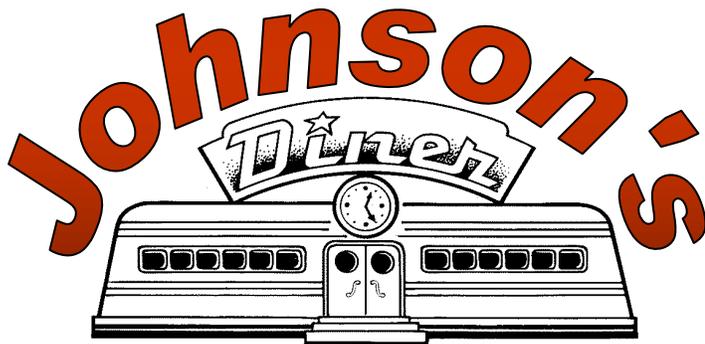
Albert Leroux Sr.
Class of 1949
1931 ~ December 2012

May the Parrot be with them on their journey

Your Pal

By Amelia Snyder, Fall 1918

People and faces you meet every day
When you are treading along life's great way
Some you remember, and many forget
But there's always the one that you're glad to have met,
Your Pal



Where the elite meet to eat

Strawberries & Stripes Parfait A Texas Treat

6 cups (2 pounds) whole stemmed California strawberries, divided
 1/2 cup sugar
 1/4 cup water
 1 tablespoon lemon juice
 1/2 package (10 3/4 ounces) frozen butter pound cake, defrosted
 8 ounce package frozen extra creamy whipped topping, defrosted
 1/2 pint fresh blueberries
 1/2 cup shredded coconut, toasted
 Optional garnishes: additional whole strawberries and mint sprigs

In blender or food processor container, process 2 cups of the strawberries, sugar, water and lemon juice until smooth. Remove to saucepan; bring to a boil. Cook 3 to 5 minutes or until color darkens, stirring constantly. Pour sauce into medium bowl; cool completely.

Meanwhile, cut pound cake into 1/2 inch cubes. Cut remaining strawberries lengthwise in half; add to cooled sauce, tossing to coat.

In each of 8 parfait or tall stemmed glasses, layer 2 tablespoons strawberry mixture, 1/3 cup pound cake, 2 tablespoons additional strawberry mixture, 2 tablespoons whipped topping, 1/4 cup of each remaining strawberry mixture and 2 tablespoons additional whipped topping. Layer the top of each with 2 tablespoons blueberries, 2 tablespoons whipped topping and 2 tablespoons additional strawberry mixture, 2 tablespoons whipped topping, 1/4 cup of remaining strawberry mixture and 2 tablespoons additional whipped topping plus 1 tablespoon coconut. Garnish with whole strawberry and mint, if desired.



Poly Athletic Association

P.O. Box 821 Millbrae, CA 94030

Remembering great tradition and the people who established it.

(650) 697-0386

(Between 4PM and 9PM)

February 2013

From Ray Monteroso

Our twenty-ninth annual reunion luncheon was a smashing success. There were many new faces; especially from the sixties!

Congratulations to faculty member Jean Devich (1962—1969) who we inducted into the Polytechnic Hall of Fame.

Athletes inducted this year were: George Herman ('47), Gilbert Llacuna ('56), Angus MacFarlane ('65), Martin Meier ('54), Bill Moeller ('54), Gary Rohrer ('63), John Shimmon ('41), Joan Winther Spelman ('51), John Vann ('68) and Ron Williams ('62). Chreeleaders honored were: Theo Cosmides Brueseke ('53), Jeanette Butler ('69), Davia Crowder Jackson ('69) and Joan Miller Larson ('61). Barbara Thompson received a special honor recognition award for her 15 years of service to the association.

We thank those who made the afternoon so special: Larry Wonderling ('48), Sal Priolo ('50), Coach Clyde Krusinski, Coach Don Benedetti and Coach Warren Johnston.

A large and loud crowd of Polyites attended the 2013 Thanksgiving Day Championship Game. A special ceremony held mid-field during half time paid tribute to the folks who were part of the great traditions and history of Poly football. Ray Monteroso, Thomas Piggee, Bob St. Clair and Rosalie Mamone Hare accepted the commemorative plaque.

Last year we sent out over 500 get-well and condolence cards. If you know a Polyite who is ill or has had a death in his/her family, please call Ray Monteroso between 4PM and 9PM at 650-697-0386. If you are having health problems and would like to talk to someone, call us. We have Polyites who are willing to help.

The annual dues for 2013 are now due. Please send \$10. This allows us to keep the association going. If you wish to add a little extra, we thank you very much.

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 30TH REUNION LUNCHEON WILL BE HELD
 SATURDAY, AUGUST 24TH, 2013**

Kibbles And Bits And Pieces

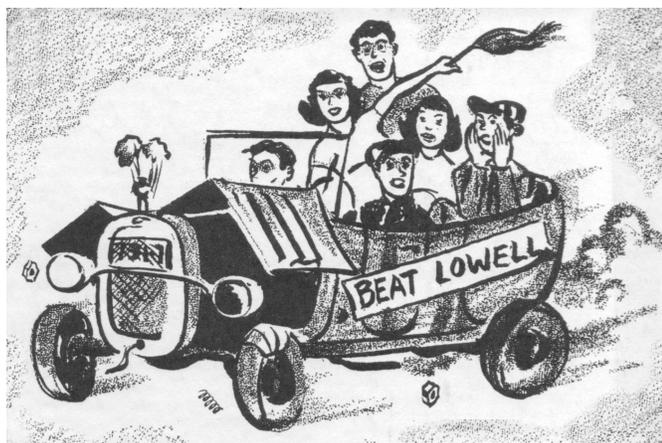
from Bob (S'55) & Carolyn (Bier, S'57) Ross
The Perennial Parrot Staff



Well, I could say, "Another day, another dollar" ... but these days "Another day another minus two dollars" would be more appropriate.

The one thing we did not mention about our cruise was that we left port (Galveston, TX) the afternoon of the Super Bowl. Yes, we got to see the game on board the ship ... surrounded by Ravens fans ... we were SWAMPED with condolences after the "NON-CALL" in the end zone.

HAIL 9ers, WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU!



Now that we are about to put this edition of the *Perennial Parrot* to bed we are turning our attention to our plans for this summer. Figured we had one last LONG RV trip in us and the RV so a 10,000 romp to the East Coast, then back across the country to the West Coast, attend the Poly Athletic Association Luncheon, then East and South to arrive back home before the end of Hurricane Season. We will be departing home on June 13th and returning October 6th or 7th. Life in a 28 foot RV (no slid-outs) for almost four months on the road is quit interesting. The general rule is when either of us gets up, the other has to sit down. Biggest problem is all the rocks that Carolyn gathers when I'm not looking and sneaks them into a bin ... the problem is dead weight and gas mileage ... <:-)

We really appreciate the letters and comments we have been receiving about the newsletter and the web site. So far, nobody has made any negative comments and that really keeps us smiling. But if someone does have an "attitude" with what we are doing, we will print that also. We have also been very pleasantly surprised by the Emails from folks whose parents attended Poly, see Page 4 of this issue as an example. It just "Warms the cockles of our heart" ... ya'll keep up the good work ... hear!

We will be on the road for the August issue but that will not stop us from receiving stories and photos that anyone would like to Email to us. We have most of our yearbook collection scanned into the computer and the printer is kept full of ink and paper ... we are ready, are you? Next issue will be mid August.

And remember to keep an eye out for the Poly Athletic Association Luncheon registration letter in a few months. As Ray Monteroso says, if your class no longer holds reunions, this is the event you want to attend to get together with classmates and share a few hours of Poly memories. We'll be there ... hope to see you there.

Know of a class reunion coming up in the future? Don't forget to get the reunion information (Registration forms, contact persons, etc.) to us so it can be posted on the Links page of the *Perennial Parrot* web site and in the newsletter.

Guess we've rambled on just about as much as we can for this issue. Hope everyone has a safe and happy summer ... see ya in August

Mail Poly



A Think To Thought On ...

If you are willing to admit you are all wrong when you are all wrong, you are all right.



May The Parrot Be With You

Polytechnic High School

1894 San Francisco, CA 1972

School Hymn:

Hail Polytechnic, we're loyal to you,
Hail Alma Mater, ever so true.
We come with praises singing your fame;
Hail Polytechnic, long live your name !!

William Grosvenor, Dec 1931



BIG POLYTECH YELL:

ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR
THREE-TWO-ONE-FOUR
WHO FOR?
WHAT FOR?
WHO WE GOING TO YELL
FOR?

(Stand and spell out)

P O L Y T E C H N I C
POLYTECH; POLYTECH;
POLYTECHNIC !!

Victory Song:

Join hands for Polytechnic, Friends old
and new;
Stand all together, All to her, we
Root-dee-Doo-t-Doo-t-Doo
Round the Poly Banner, May Victory sing !
Three Cheers for Poly, to her we sing !

MECHANIC YELL:

M E, M E, M E C H,
A N, A N, A N I C,
(Spell out)
M E C H A N I C,
MECHANIC
GO MECHANICS !!!

