

# Perennial Parrot



Volume 23 #3

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

December 2010

## A Game to Remember

OR ... If you believe this,  
I've got a bridge I'll sell you!

Story by Bill Dunn (41) ... forwarded by Vince Aguiar

Two years ago I had asked Ray Monteroso to describe the most exciting football play that he had participated in while at Poly. The following is his story:

It had occurred during the Poly-Balboa game of October 1953. It was a cold and dreary day and a low fog had crept in from the beach. By halftime it was already at the stadium rim and by the 4th quarter it had dropped down getting close to field level. Whiffs of fog occasionally floated across the field, affecting the view. And, for some reason, they could not get the stadium lights to come on.

It had been a hard fought game. With three minutes left to play Poly was leading 7 to 6 and had possession on their own 20. It was 4th down and 18 to go ... time to punt. The ball was snapped. Ray's kick sent the pigskin skyward at a steep angle and it disappeared into the fog. A few moments later, the ball reappeared, far downfield ... closely followed by an out of control, disoriented, SEAGULL!

The officials and team members in that area were all so startled by the sight that no one was watching the ball as it hit the turf and apparently rolled out of sight. Meanwhile, in the on-going confusion, a Balboa lad, by reflex, caught the seagull, tucked it under his arm and started running. He had made a twenty yard return to the Balboa 30 where he was confronted by a wall of Parrots.



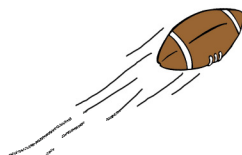
Noticing a teammate about 15 feet to the right he prepared to lateral. Being a science major, he figured that the aerodynamics of an unconscious seagull must be different than that of a football due to the bird's loose appending parts ... *Flopping Motion*. Therefore, with great force, he flung the bird by the legs. But, even with that precaution the flight path was erratic ... so,

the bird missed the teammate and hit the nearby referee ... a very hard blow ... smack in the face.



The stunned referee somehow caught the falling bird and, at that moment his mental state was such that he was transported back in time to when he, himself, had been a running back for Lowell High. So, naturally, he tucked the seagull under HIS arm and started running toward the Balboa end zone.

Three Buccaneers, not sure of what was happening but aware of the ref's direction, quickly joined that endeavor and started running interference making some great blocks. Three Poly players, sensing something was amiss, quickly took off in pursuit.



Now it so happens that after Ray punted, his assigned location was on the Poly 20 ... as Safety. With distance and a light fog as factors he had no idea of what had REALLY happened downfield following his punt. BUT, now charging towards him was this most unusual group.

Ray quickly thought: (1) A referee cannot run with the ball! (2) This guy has interference being run by Buccaneers! (3) Poly men are trying to overtake him! Therefore, it is logical to assume that the "REF" is really a Balboa player and that Balboa, out of desperation, is using a new version of St. Mary's famous "Fake Uniform Play." (The younger fellows might want to check with the older grads for the full meaning of that!)

So Ray dives in and makes the tackle on Poly's 30 ... to be exact, the 30 yard and 3 inch line. A whistle blows signaling the end of the play.

The officials quickly called the two coaches out to center field for a rapid review of what had happened. They all agreed that (ala Bill Clinton), **NOWHERE** in the rule book does it **SPECIFICALLY** prohibit the substitution of a sick seagull for a healthy football! (That IS a fact!)

(Continued on Page 3)

# Letters to the Editor A Poly Memory

by: Laurel Anne Hill (Turnbull)

Hello,

I just wanted to say that, as a history teacher, I have been using your page with information on the 1960s for my classes. It's been very useful; thanks for making it!

I've been on the hunt for websites to add to my lesson plans. In my searching, I found another page that you might want to include on your website: "Flower Power - America in the 1960s" - <http://www.proflowers.com/flowerguide/flowerpower/default.aspx>

There's so much information on there. It breaks down the 1960s by cultural categories. It might be a good addition to your site. My kids seemed to really like it (especially the music section, haha.) Hope I could help!

Thanks again! *Sarah*

Editors Note: Sarah teaches 5th & 6th graders, we don't know where ... maybe one of them will send us a class photo.



## Nightmare of a Senior

Alvena Johnston, December 1919 Yearbook

Once upon a midnight, dreary,  
As I pondered, weak and weary,  
Over history and every useless bore;  
Studied text books, worn and smeary,  
Till from reading I grew weary;  
Heard the midnight's whisper, sneery,  
"Evermore!"

I said, "Must I learn forever,  
Must I cease to study, never,  
Until I reside on earth no more?  
Learn from all the great and clever?  
Surely they and I must sever!"  
But the darkness, ceasing never,  
Only echoed, "Evermore!"

"What!" I cried, in rage upstarting,  
Sending all my patience carting,  
Flinging all my books upon the floor.  
Then I found I had been dreaming;  
'Twas the North wind that was screaming,  
Whistling through my window screening,  
"Evermore."



I attended Poly from 1957 to 1961. During that time, I was in Mr. Over's drama class and three term plays: *Little Prison*, *Flight into Danger*, and *Blythe Spirit*. Mr. Over held some of the play rehearsals after hours. Once, well into the evening, members of the cast stood by the elevator on the main floor after rehearsal ... chatting, joking, just hanging out together.

A tarantula joined our party. I'm not kidding.

I wasn't a fan of arachnids. Adrenaline surged when that big, hairy, eight-legged beastie marched out of nowhere and passed by me. Was it poisonous? I had no idea. Instinct compelled me to remove my three-inch high heels and chase the critter under the closed elevator door. The uninvited guest soon vanished. Heart beating like a lead drummer, I set my shoe on the floor in order to slip my foot into it.

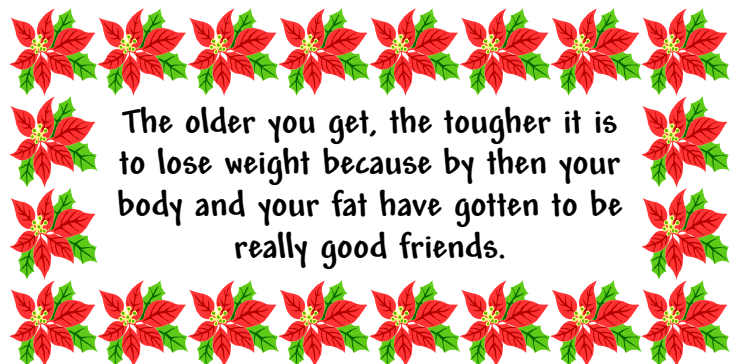
"Look out," a cast member by the name of Tim said, "It's in your shoe."

Any composure I may have possessed instantly dispersed like a drop of ink tossed into a zillion gallons of water. Man, did I ever scream.

The tarantula was not in my shoe. When that bit of information hit home, I wished the critter had been around so I could have dropped the thing atop Tim's head.

I told the story to several teachers the next day. I doubt any of them believed me. After all, our school mascot was the parrot, not the tarantula.

*Laurel*



## The Perennial Parrot Newsletter

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Polytechnic  
High School Web Site  
[www.maxie24.com/hailpoly/HailPoly/index.html](http://www.maxie24.com/hailpoly/HailPoly/index.html)

If every sip



# A Game to Remember

Continued from Page 1

The coaches realized how embarrassed the officials were because (1) they had failed to follow the ball and (2) they had allowed one of their own to enter the game as an ineligible player.

But worse yet, if word got out that they had allowed an unconscious seagull to be substituted for a fully awake football for a full 30 seconds of game time they would be the laughing stock of their peers and probably everafter know as "The Bird Men!"

SO, to protect the reputations of these fellows, the coaches graciously agreed to accept the officials decision and allow the play to stand.

The final result: Balboa's ball on the Poly 30 yard and 3 inch line. But adjusted by two penalties, both against Poly... 15 yards for unnecessary roughness (regarding the seagull) and 15 yards for un-sportsman ship conduct for tackling the referee!



Of course the Balboa rooters were elated and the Poly fans dejected although neither group really understood what had happened due to the limited visibility.

At that point I say: "OH! Come on Ray! You're pulling my leg. That's absolutely unbelievable. You can't expect me to believe that those officials would put all the blame on Poly! That was so unfair. You guys must have been REALLY mad ... really ticked off!"

Ray replied: "You can bet your boots we were mad! Mad as hell even after the coach, in an attempt to raise our spirits called out 'Remember, it's only a game, lads, it's only a game!' " (Milt Axt would say that!)

Then I said, "Gee Ray, at Poly that must have been your worst experience! Docked 30 yards of penalty all on one play!"

Ray replied: "No! The worst experience came a week later ... Golden Gate Park is a bird sanctuary and the SF Wildlife Commission slapped me with a \$300 fine!" (Incidentally, two weeks after that Poly had it's first bake sale to help pay off that citation.)

The story continues! Balboa has the ball on the Poly 3inch line, 1st and goal to go with 2 minutes left to play in the game. But that part of the tale where he tells about a most fantastic, amazing and sensational goal line stand is **ALMOST ... ALMOST ... UN-BELIEVABLE!!!** So, I won't tell it ... I'll just say that Poly **STILL** won the game 7 to 6.

So much for a moment of Poly Football History! Does this story have a moral? That's for you to decide

*Bill Dunn ('41)*

*Editor's Comments: OHHH KKAAYYYY!!! I attended Poly in 1953 and probably went to the Poly-Balboa game but I guess at 73 years young I'm suffering from Alzheimer's because I don't remember anyone being penalized for 30 yards ... but being a native San Franciscan I can swallow the part about the fog and the seagull! Our thanks to Vince Aguiar for sharing this "interesting conversation" between Bill Dunn and Ray Monteroso with us. And YES ... I'll make anyone who is interested in a bridge a really, really good deal!!!*



## "We did it before and ... we did it again"

**Poly Football ... The Fall 1953 Season ... Poly vs. Balboa** (From the '53-'54 Yearbook)

### Opening Game: Poly vs. Balboa ...

The Parrots opened their 1953 campaign by rolling over Balboa 28-19. Art Forbes was one of Poly's big guns scoring three times on runs of 3, 48, and 83 yards. Also standing out in the game were half-back Ron Henderson, linemen Gary Ingmire, and Phil Debosky.

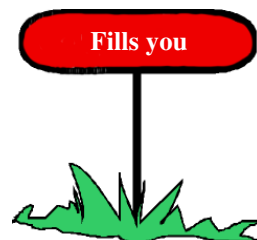
### FINALS: Poly vs. Balboa ...

The day came, the stage was set. "Mighty Poly would finally be defeated." That's what most of the newspapers said and that's what the Great Balboa Eleven thought. The day came all right and the game was played. When the teams walked off the field at

the end of the first half, Balboa had a minus six yards rushing and had not completed any passes. When the game came to an end, Poly had swamped Balboa 26-0. Not one person left that game with any doubt about who were the real champions of San Francisco. Poly proved that they had one of the best all-around high school football teams in California.



**Gathering 2012**  
**June 1-2-3, 2012 Reno, Nevada**





# WHEN CARS HAD PERSONALITIES

by Monty Montiel

Hi Car Guys,

A couple of weekends ago I walked through a small, local car show next to a pizza place and saw some neat cars and a few bikes. I usually eat first so I can walk off the fries or pizza when I go to these events. I arrived a little late so I missed some of the cars but there were a few special ones. This time I took my small tape recorder rather than trust my memory. You know how that is, right?

The first cars I saw were a '57 Ford Fairlane and a '57 Chevy Bellaire parked next to each other. Both were red and white two door hard tops with what appeared to be perfect interiors. The hoods were open and I could see that everything was stock and very clean. No matter how you looked or from what angle, these cars had personalities unlike many of today's cars, regardless of what the TV commercials tell you.

I was really impressed by a deep maroon 1939 La Salle with wide whitewall tires, a restored interior (with seatbelts!!) and of course, the gear shift on the steering wheel column and chrome window cranks. Some of you may remember the TV show from the early 70's called "All In The Family". The first season or so, one of the lines in the opening song was not quite clear but what Archie and Edith sang was. . .



"Didn't need no welfare state,  
Everybody pulled their weight  
Gee, our old La Salle ran great..  
Those were the days."

The owner had installed a brake light on the back window like modern cars (1985 and newer), however the information said the car was about 90% back to original. The car was converted to a 12 volt system, turn signals and an electrical fuel pump were added, tires are 215/85 radials and modern metallic paint replaced the original maroon.

This was a five passenger model 5019, 322 cubic inch, flat head V8 with 125 HP, three speed manual transmission and a 120 inch wheel base. The sticker price was \$1,320 FOB Detroit which must have been a lot of money then. The first La Salle, affectionately call the "Sally" was introduced in 1927 and was supposed to fill a gap between Cadillac and Buick. Production ended in 1940 because it was too expensive to produce perhaps because they were built in a Cadillac factory. Another factor was that in 1936 Cadillac introduced a new sporty model and Buick upgraded their upper end models with a higher price and La Salle was doomed. This was the period when General Motor divisions competed against one another for sales. In its fourteen years of

existence, 205,241 La Salles were produced and approximate 150 are known to exist. On a side note, many GM executives including Harly Earl, chose the La Salle for their personal transportation.

There was a beautiful, two toned green, 1929 Buick Coupe with wooden spokes on the wheels. I wondered what kind of shellac they used way back then however what I can say is whatever the owner used today, they were immaculate.

There was what looked like a steamer trunk on the back and running boards that had an attached bar to scrape off snow or mud from your shoes. This was a really large vehicle.

Across the way was a Lavender 1931 Ford, Model A, five window coupe with a big Chevy V8 that had almost everything under the hood chromed. It had a 32 Ford grill and a rumble seat.

A few cars away was another Model A that had a trunk unlike the other one. I wondered if having a trunk or rumble seat was an option in those days? This Model A was red, with a 32' grill, a big V8, really big four barrel carburetor, with a lot of chrome and a tan leather interior. This coupe was lowered a lot more than the previous Model A and had huge back tires.

Next were three Corvettes but without label to indicate what year they were but beautifully cared for with very clean engine compartments.

The motorcycles left before I could get a good look, however a couple had what appeared to be a metal dragon's foot at the end of the kick stand. They all had a lot of chrome and sounded terrific. You could feel the vibration when all of the owners started their bikes at the same time. Wonderful!

A Type 3 Volkswagen had been modified beyond belief. It was now a pickup but with a big, also highly modified, Chevy V8 in the back. Very strange.

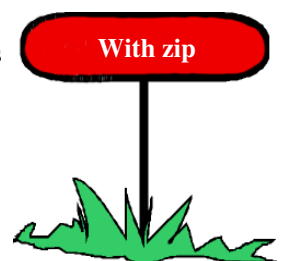
A really nice, two door '53 Ford sedan had Offenhauser high compression heads, an Offenhauser four barrel manifold with a big four barrel carburetor and a neat set of headers. The car was green with a tan leather interior and the owner said it was still a work in progress.

A '55 two door Chevy was next and it was very, very clean. The body was very smooth without wrinkles and waves with what looked like original paint or at least the blue and white I remember when they were new.

This was a small show and the pizza was only fair but the next time I go to one of these, I'll report again.

Cheers,

*Monty*





# Hail Polytechnic!

by Laurel Anne Hill (Turnbull)

## I'm loyal to you ...



Laurel & June (Sue)

How many high school associations can you name that hold gatherings for former students regardless of the year of graduation? Of those gatherings, how many draw hundreds of alumni annually for a school that became extinct over 35 years ago?

San Francisco's Polytechnic High tops my list of one. The Polytechnic Athletic Association organizes an annual luncheon and has done so for many years. In recent years, the event has been held at The Patio Español Hall in San Francisco. The gathering was on September 18, this time around, with the oldest attendee (age 100) from the class of 1929. WOW!



Donna, Priscilla, Bill & Joan

By the way, the 50th reunion of the class of 1961 has been scheduled for September 17, 2011. I hope my former classmates are marking their calendars. If you are unable to attend, at least send a message.



Gary, Alicia, Laurel & David

Sadly, the City of San Francisco demolished Polytechnic High in the mid 1980's and souvenir bricks were distributed at the Poly High Farewell Party on November 7, 1987. One of those bricks has a home in my living room bookcase. Every once in a while I give the brick a hug.

*Hail Polytechnic! I'm loyal to you.*



Laurel & Elsie

I attended Poly from early 1957 to early 1961. Poly teachers provided the encouragement and support I needed to discover my own road to success. I still remain in touch with a number of my former classmates. An ache forms in the pit of my stomach when I worry about friends who don't write, email or return for gatherings. Biological attrition may be a fact of life, but I don't have to like it.



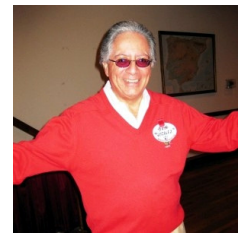
Alicia, Frank & Laurel



Happy Fred



Serious Joe



Three Cheers for Dave

*Laurel*



Standing, Left to Right: Bob Pacas, '67; Gerry Colyin, '47; Bill Keehner, '51; Walter Knutson, '51; Mike Cassetta, '61; Eddie Johnson, '62; Victor Turks, '63

Seated, Left to Right: Bob Flynn, '40; Gene Fambrini, '46; Lydia (McClain) Van Gelder, '29; Rosemary (Taylor) Lombardi, '58; Bob Burns, '61; Hal Boyd, '54; Jack Traynor,

## Polytechnic Athletic Hall of Fame

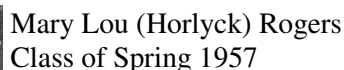
### CLASS OF 2010

CONGRATULATIONS  
ROSEMARY  
FROM  
"OUR GANG"

Then you sipper



# Old Car Names

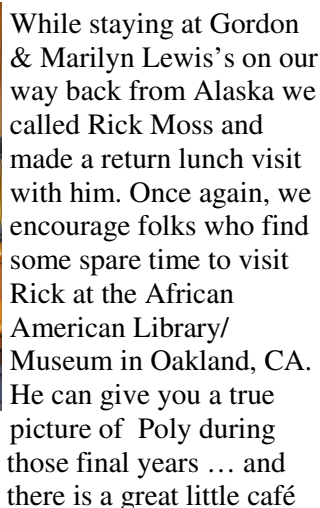


Laurel Anne (Turnbull) Hill  
(Current photo)  
Class of Fall 1960

We have decided not to publish telephone numbers, home addresses, and Email addresses when listing newcomers to the group. We send out rosters with the newsletters and that information is contained in the roster. TOO much bad stuff going on in the world today. We will also stop publishing the "Club Listing Changes" for the same reasons. Take me back to the 50s ... PLEASE!!!

# A Return Visit With Rick Moss (S`72)



Left to Right: Bob & Carolyn (Bier) Ross  
and Gordon & Marilyn (Fetter) Lewis  
Seated: Rick Moss

behind the library. Info about the library can be found online at this web site:

<http://www.oaklandlibrary.org/AAMLO/>

bob & carolyn

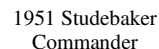
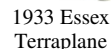
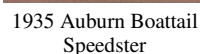
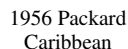
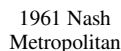
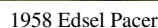
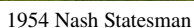
Hi Gang,

Last week I was assigned an American history class and I decided to list some cars made in the good old U.S.A. that no longer exist. I just put up the names and asked the class to guess what the names meant. No one guessed correctly. I explained that these were cars that were once manufactured here and that the factories went out of business in many cases because of the Depression and in some cases because of poor sales. In the last few years, with this recession and foreign competition, we've lost Pontiac, Mercury, Plymouth and Oldsmobile. More evidence of our manufacturing capacity disappearing into the dust of history.

Some of us Seniors may have had parents who owned one of these automobiles or learned to drive in one of these rare and fine collectable vehicles.

Monty

Auburn  
Cord  
De Soto  
Duesenberg  
Edsel  
Essex  
Fraiser  
Franklin  
Henry J  
Graham  
Hudson  
Kaiser  
La Salle  
Nash  
Oakland  
Packard  
Rambler  
Studebaker  
Willys



## Needs a zipper

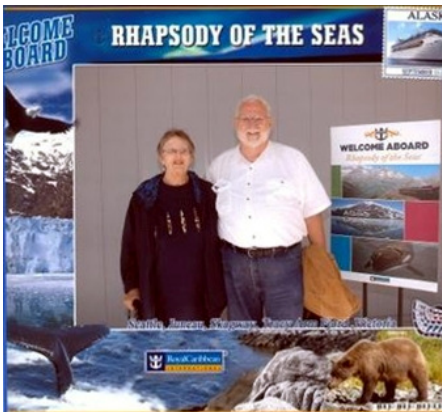


# Cruising to Alaska

from: Harry & Alice Leonard

# Poly Memorabilia

from Kathy (Bertch) Compagno S'64



Alice & Harry aboard the Rhapsody of the Seas

Upon reading about Bob & Carolyn's Alaska trip in the last newsletter it occurred to us that he has always harped on everyone to share their summer trips in the newsletter. So, we thought it might be about time for us to share a few words and photos of our September 2009 cruise to Alaska.

The trip started on Sept 11, 2009 (remember, "better late than never"). This was the last trip of the season for this RCL ship. Flying via Alaska Air/Horizon was the only mistake we made ... small aircraft both ways and having to board outdoors up steel stairs was no picnic. We were fortunate ... no rain to really dampen this air trip.

The cruise was wonderful. We had a balcony cabin on the 7th deck .. wonderful views. Anyone who has ever



Alice on a wooden boardwalk in Skagway, AK



Harry enjoying the ride on the White Pass & Yukon tourist train at Skagway, AK

been on a cruise on any cruise line will know how it is sailing ... we did hit some sea swells but neither of us gets seasick so it was more like being in a rocking chair.

Our land stops were very interesting. We had great weather on land, perfect for walking city streets. Some of those were vintage board walks, Skagway for example.. We made the usual tourist shops and saw the same items for sale in just about every one.

Our cruise ship did get close to one glacier and we even saw one large chunk of ice break off and fall into the sea.

As our trip was on its last run of the season, we had to be disembarked in Canada. Our first stop was in Victoria then overnight to our final port of Vancouver. From there we were on our own getting to the airport and yet ANOTHER wild end to our trip but that's another story to be told at another time.

Don't forget to share your summer adventures in the newsletter.

*Harry & Alice*



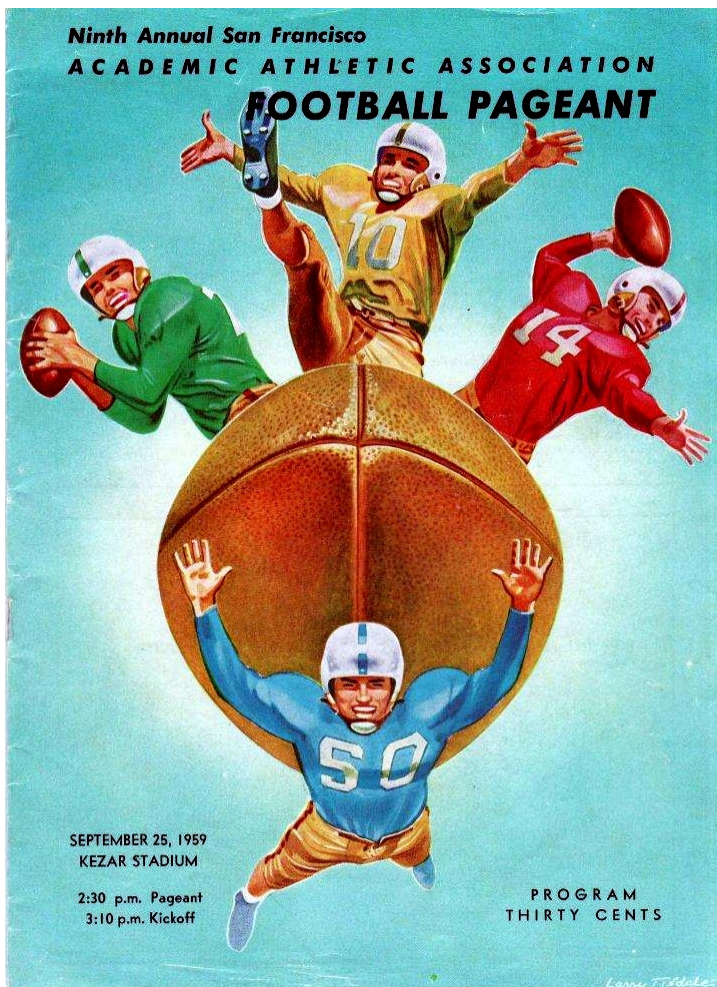
Kathy sent these photos of 1936 Student Body cards. They belonged to Bernadine (Naivraty) Smith, Poly from 1936~1939. We met Bernadine at the Sept luncheon.

BASKETBALL			
SPRING 1936			
All Games at Kezar Pavillion			
Date	School	POLY Score	Score
Jan. 31	S. Heart		0
Feb. 5	S. Ignatius		
Feb. 11	Mission		
Feb. 18	Lowell		
Feb. 28	Galileo		
Mar. 5	Com'rce		
Mar. 10	Balboa		

POLYTECHNIC FOOTBALL SCHEDULE			
FALL 1936			
Date	School	POLY Score	Score
Sept. 12	Commerce	0	0
Sept. 19	Galileo	13	0
Oct. 1	Sacred Heart	19	0
Oct. 23	Balboa	0	7
Nov. 6	Mission	12	19
Nov. 17	St. Ignatius	13	0
Nov. 26	Lowell	39	0







## 1959 A.A.A. Football Pageant

September 25, 1959

The Ninth Annual San Francisco Academic Athletic Association Football Pageant will kick-off our interscholastic athletic season on Friday, September 25, 1959. The Pageant is a most colorful, exciting and satisfying spectacle. Anybody in attendance at one of the former pageants will agree that it has been an afternoon well spent.

We have in San Francisco a physical education and athletic program based on recognized educational objectives, and these activities have had no difficulty in having a fair share of the high school program. My own conception of the physical education and athletic program for each school is that of a pyramid. The broad base is the physical education service program for everyone. On this is built an intramural program for those who have the interest and ability in athletics. At the top is the interscholastic program for those with outstanding interest and ability. No other part of the school program can provide greater opportunity for individual differences. We shall see here on the Kezar turf today the top of the pyramid, and we are certain you are going to like what you see.

Each year we have noted with pleasure the many fine rooting sections and the outstanding sportsmanship displayed by the students of all schools. This display of sportsmanship encourages all of us who believe in the value of an outstanding interscholastic competitive program.

We appreciate the tireless and unselfish efforts of the pageant committee and all who have worked to plan and make this pageant a success. Best wishes for a most enjoyable season.



HAROLD SPEARS  
Superintendent of Schools

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Edward Smith, Galileo  
Saul Madfes, George Washington  
Jack Anderson, Lowell

Joe Marchi, Mission  
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Donald Baroni, Sacred Heart  
Bernard Murphy, St. Ignatius

Major James P. Kellogg, Military Science and Tactics  
Albert Renna, Music Department

Captain Philip Kiely, San Francisco Police Department  
Captain Ted Terlau, San Francisco Police Department  
Sergeant Vince McCarthy, San Francisco Police Department  
Sergeant Leo Keenan, San Francisco Police Department

### 1959 SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPALS

Joseph B. Hill, Abraham Lincoln  
Ralph Kauer, Balboa  
James Morena, Galileo  
Otto Schmaelzle, George Washington  
Dale Walfron, John O'Connell

J. A. Perino, Lowell  
Kemp Frederick, Mission  
Melvin Peterson, Polytechnic  
Brother Ignatius, F.S.C., Sacred Heart  
Father Thomas Reed, S.J., St. Ignatius

## Fall Memories

No matter the year, the football pageants were always a wonderful part of our high school life. I can't help but wonder if anyone reading this newsletter was in attendance at this pageant.

In any case, we hope this *Fall Memories* stirs some warm thoughts long hidden in the recesses of your mind.





# In Memorium

Edith Louise Wright ..... Class of 1950  
August 10, 1932 - September 13, 2010

Melda Marcella (Moore) Brown ..... Class of 1937  
April 7, 1919 - September 23, 2010

David A. Dillon ..... Class of 1936  
1918 - October 12, 2010

Alan Bowie Detrick, Sr. .... Class of 1946  
September 18, 1929 - October 23, 2010

Jim S. Acevedo ..... Class of 1968  
April 12, 1950 - December 6, 2010  
Poly Athletic Hall of Fame  
SFPD Bronze Medal of Valor

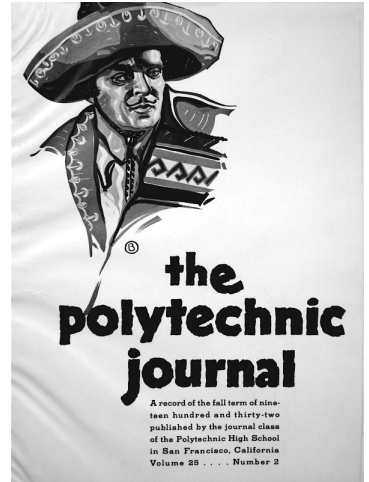
Philip F. Garcia ..... Class of 1964  
May 23, 1945 - November 25, 2010



Howard Brodie ..... Class of 1932  
November 18, 1915 - September 15, 2010  
Class Valedictorian  
WWII Bronze Star

During WWII,  
Howard was one of  
the best known artists  
during the war. He painted  
everything from Guadalcanal to  
the Battle of the Bulge. Follow-  
ing the war, he painted many  
famous trials including those of  
the Chicago Seven, Charles  
Manson and General Westmore-  
land.. He was also a combat  
artist in Korea, French Indo-  
china and Vietnam.

Walter Cronkite once called  
Howard "the ultimate journal-  
ist."



Fall 1932 Yearbook Cover page  
by Howard Brodie, Art Editor  
All artwork in the yearbook is signed  
with a B inside a circle.

*May the Parrot be with them on their journey*

## From the 1932 Fall Yearbook

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Ray & Rosemary (Taylor) Lombardi



Jack & Patricia Bonanno

## Poly Athletic Luncheon 2010



Ben & Joan (Potasz) Andres



Ernie & Diana (Andrus) Bachelor



# Johnson's Diner Peanut Butter Brownies

Where the elite meet to eat

Here's another Holiday treat from the Tejas Hill Country;

4 squares unsweetened chocolate  
 3/4 cup margarine or butter  
 2 cups granulated sugar  
 3 eggs  
 1 teaspoon vanilla  
 1 cup flour  
 1 cup chopped nuts  
 1 cup peanut butter  
 1/2 cup powdered sugar  
 1 teaspoon vanilla (separate from the above teaspoon)  
 4 squares semisweet chocolate  
 1/4 cup margarine or butter (separate from the above margarine/butter)

Microwave unsweetened chocolate and 3/4 cup margarine (butter) in large microwave-safe bowl on HIGH for 2 minutes. Stir until chocolate is completely melted.

Stir granulated sugar into melted chocolate mixture. Mix in eggs and 1 teaspoon vanilla until well blended. Stir in flour and nuts. Spread in greased 13 X 9 inch pan. Bake 30 to 35 minutes at 350 degrees. Do not over bake. Cool in pan.

In another bowl, mix peanut butter, powdered sugar, and 1 teaspoon vanilla until well blended. Spread over brownies.

Microwave semisweet chocolate and 1/4 cup margarine (butter) in small microwave-safe bowl on HIGH for 2 minutes. Stir until completely melted. Spread over peanut butter layer. Cool and cut into squares.

You may have to make a couple of batches of these brownies for your Holiday company ... ENJOY!

## Melodious Memories - 1959 -

From Monty Montiel

Hi Gang,

1959 was the year I was discharged from the Navy, started working in the "real world" and started going to community colleges working towards my degrees. I was finally an adult at 21, however, I've never really grown up because it's what keeps me young.

Your Hit Parade 1959:

1. Mack the Knife: Bobby Darin
2. The Battle of New Orleans: Johnny Horton
3. Venus: Frankie Avalon
4. Lonely Boy: Paul Anka
5. There Goes My Baby: The Drifters
6. Personality: Lloyd Price
7. The Three Bells: The Browns
8. Put Your Head On My Shoulder: Paul Anka
9. Sleep Walk: Santo & Johnny
10. Come To Me Softly: The Fleetwoods

And that, my friends, completes our "Melodious Memories" trek through the 50s. I hope you have enjoyed the memories as much as I have enjoyed bringing them to you.

**Hail Poly ....**

*Monty*

## Poly Athletic Luncheon 2010



Monty Montiel  
Spring '56



Larry Malliett, Fall '54  
Carol (Sale) Randall S'54



# Kibbles And Bits And Pieces

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



Could someone take a minute to tell us just where this year has gone? We spent the first few months concentrating on making our little RV ready for dry camping ... some folks call it "boondocking". Our efforts were fruitful as we departed in mid-May on a five month trek and enjoyed camping in some scenic and interesting out-of-the-way places. We like to tell people that we went to San Francisco via Fairbanks, it takes a few seconds for that to sink in. We survived for five months and over 13,000 miles in a 28 foot Class C RV without a slide-out. Some would call it "snug ... we called it **"SNUG!"** We came back with over 3,000 photos to remember it by, one of the other couples in the caravan only managed **13,000 plus** photos!

Our return in early October found us hitting the ground running and we haven't stopped. Now all the folks from the northern states and Canada (they are known as "Winter Texans") are arriving and the park is starting to buzz with activity. We have made a lot of "Winter Texan" friends over the years and always look forward to their arrival ... but also look forward to the park returning to a slower pace come April 1st and the end of season, and a time to rest. Well, for a few days anyhow. Mid May will find us on the road again but this time for only two months and just over 5,000 miles. After last summer we should be able to do that "standing on our heads!"

Gordon & Marilyn Lewis will be coming down once again for three months just after the New Year ... can't wait for them to get here so I can tell some more short jokes ... <];-)

Now if any of you out there own an RV and just "store" it during the winter months, think about "un-storing" it and heading for deep South Texas and the Rio Grande Valley. Once you get past the cost of gas to get here you'll find the lowest cost of living in the US and more activities than you can

handle, unless you're a magician with a twin. And by the time season ends you will have come close to doubling your circle of friends and look forward to seeing them all come the following season. It's kinda like the potato chip thing ... you can't eat just one!

OOPPPSSSS! I got carried away. Can't help it ... the margaritas are great!!!!

OK, we have rambled enough so let's put this issue to bed.

Hope you have enjoyed what we have stuffed into these pages and always remember, if you get the urge, don't hesitate to send in a story and/or photos to share with other classmates. Help us keep the memory of Poly and those wonderful years we spent there alive.



**Merry Christmas to all from our home to yours and may the New Year bring happiness to you and your families.**

**HAIL  
POLYTECHNIC,  
LONG LIVE  
THY NAME**

**A Think To Thought On ...**

**If you don't want to undo a friendship, don't try to outdo a friend.**

Beth Black



**May The Parrot Be With You**

# **Puns for Educated Minds**

- 1. The fattest knight at King Arthur's round table was Sir Cumference. He acquired his size from too much pi.**
- 2. I thought I saw an eye doctor on an Alaskan island, but it turned out to be an optical Aleutian.**
- 3. She was only a whiskey maker, but he loved her still.**
- 4. A rubber band pistol was confiscated from algebra class, because it was a weapon of math disruption.**
- 5. No matter how much you push the envelope, it'll still be stationery.**
- 6. A dog gave birth to puppies near the road and was cited for littering.**
- 7. A grenade thrown into a kitchen in France would result in Linoleum Blownapart.**
- 8. Two silk worms had a race. They ended up in a tie.**
- 9. A hole has been found in the nudist camp wall. The police are looking into it.**
- 10. Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.**
- 11. Atheism is a non-prophet organization.**
- 12. Two hats were hanging on a hat rack in the hallway. One hat said to the other: 'You stay here; I'll go on a head.'**
- 13. I wondered why the baseball kept getting bigger. Then it hit me.**
- 14. A sign on the lawn at a drug rehab center said: 'Keep off the Grass.'**
- 15. The midget fortune-teller who escaped from prison was a small medium at large.**
- 16. The soldier who survived mustard gas and pepper spray is now a seasoned veteran.**
- 17. A backward poet writes inverse.**
- 18. In a democracy it's your vote that counts. In feudalism it's your count that votes.**
- 19. When cannibals ate a missionary, they got a taste of religion.**
- 20. If you jumped off the bridge in Paris, you'd be in Seine.**
- 21. A vulture boards an airplane, carrying two dead raccoons. The stewardess looks at him and says, 'I'm sorry, sir, only one carrion allowed per passenger.'**
- 22. Two fish swim into a concrete wall. One turns to the other and says 'Dam!'**
- 23. Two Eskimos sitting in a kayak were chilly, so they lit a fire in the craft. Unsurprisingly it sank, proving once again that you can't have your kayak and heat it too.**
- 24. Two hydrogen atoms meet. One says, 'I've lost my electron.' The other says 'Are you sure?' The first replies, 'Yes, I'm positive.'**
- 25. Did you hear about the Buddhist who refused Novocain during a root canal? His goal: transcend dental medication.**
- 26. There was the person who sent ten puns to friends, with the hope that at least one of the puns would make them laugh. No pun in ten did.**

# *Perennial Parrot Newsletter Subscription*

The Perennial Parrot began in December 1985 for the sole purpose of maintaining existing high school friendships, renewing others, making new friendships from our own and other classes, and maintaining the memory of our Polytechnic High School. None of that has changed. What has changed over the years is our cost to produce the newsletter, especially the hard copy version. In more than twenty years of producing this newsletter we have never taken in more than it costs to produce it ... nor have we ever broken even on expenses. The primary reason being the price and quantity of ink to print the hard copy and the postage required to mail it.



**HARD COPY** ... We will only offer the newsletter as a hard copy mailed to your door if you **DO NOT** own or have access to a computer. We will no longer send a hard copy with a CD or to Email subscribers. You can print a hard copy from the PDF file on the CD or web site.

**CD** ... The newsletter is available on a CD in the PDF file format that anyone with a computer and the Adobe Reader program (a free download on the web) can open and read. You can print out copies for yourself and friends. We also include an updated Club listing on every CD version, also in the PDF format.

**EMAIL & INTERNET IS FREE** ... You can open or print the newsletter for **FREE** from the Perennial Parrot web site at [www.perennialparrot.com](http://www.perennialparrot.com) or, if you have a DSL or other high speed internet connection we can Email you the newsletter and club listing updates as PDF file attachments (requires Adobe Reader, a free download on the internet, to open and/or print the files.)

**NOTE** ... we do not recommend downloading the newsletter if you are on a dial-up internet connection as the file is usually between 7 and 8 megabytes LARGE ... A VERY LONG DOWNLOAD on a dial-up connection ... we recommend a CD subscription for those folks using dial-up to access the internet.

We do encourage all Polyites to send in photos and stories about San Francisco, Polytechnic memories, meeting with other Polyites, your favorite recipes, etc., for the newsletter ... we don't write the stories, we just edit them and put them in the newsletter for all to enjoy and remember our great school days at Poly. Please include name (maiden if lady) and class year (S or F and year).

Hope you'll join us in remembering the good times at POLY .....

Also available, if you are the curious type, is a CD with ALL issues of the Perennial Parrot in PDF format.

Hope to be hearing from you ... Happy Holidays to you and yours ...

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