



Perennial Parrot



Volume 24 #2

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

August 2011

POLYITES MEET AT THE FAIR

by Bob Ross (S'55)

July 27th found Gordon & Marilyn Lewis and Carolyn and myself on our way to the Sonoma County Fair in Santa Rosa, CA, as it was Wednesday and seniors-get-in-free-day ... FREE IS GOOD!

HOWEVER, arriving just after they opened the gates was no fun as the lines were wrapped around like a giant pretzel all converging on the security walk-thrus. But, looking like four decrepit old folks, a nice young man in a green uniform took pity on us standing in the hot sun and pulled us out of the line, around the security gate to the ticket taker gate. I think it's called "PROFILING!"

Bless you young man in the green uniform!

So we begin exploring the Crafts Building with all the blue, red, and gold award ribbons on various items of competition. Marilyn and Carolyn are, of course, leaving no stone unturned or explanation unread.

Gordon & I got tied up with the display showing the history and building of the Golden Gate Bridge. The bridge opened on May 28, 1937 ... too bad they couldn't have waited a few more days for my birthday.

All of a sudden, Marilyn comes over and says "Bobby, come see who I found!" Marilyn had been talking with these two ladies and discovered that they were both from the Spring 1946 class of Poly. And her mother told her to never talk to strangers ... mothers just don't understand!



July 27, 2011 ... Sonoma County Fair ... Santa Rosa, CA

Left to Right

Marilyn (Fetter) Lewis, Gordon Lewis, Elinor (Tuene) Lyon (Spring '46), Lois (Saunders) Lindstrom (Spring '46), Carolyn (Bier) Ross, Bob Ross

We all spent the next half hour talking with Elinor (Tuene) Lyon and Lois (Saunders) Lindstrom while forming an effective blockade of the aisle. A nice lady took the photo at left ... at least she didn't cut off our heads.

Yes, one never knows when one will bump into another Polyite so always remember ... when talking to strangers always mention that you went to Poly ...

ONE JUST NEVER KNOWS !!!





Bill Welch S`55

Hello,

My name is Terri. My mother, Susan Kearney, attended Poly back in the '50's. I believe she had a boyfriend by the name of William Welch, and I think he was a year ahead of her, graduating in 1955. I was cleaning out a jewelry box of mine and came across Mr. Welch's class ring. Mom held on to it for all these years. She passed away about 6 years ago, but I kept the ring.

I would like to know if you could tell me if you know of Mr. Welch, or his family, so that I may return the ring. Didn't seem right to sell it for scrap gold ☺

Thank you very much for any help you can lend.

Terri Thatcher

Hi Terri ...

The only help I can offer is to forward your request to a Poly research group that has come up with some surprising things at times. I don't remember a William Welch in the class of '55 but I'm lucky to remember my own name at 74. My wife (Carolyn Bier class Spring '57) says she thinks she remembers your mother but we are on the road for several months so can't access our yearbooks to look at photos.

Hope someone from the research group can come up with something for you ...

bob & carolyn ross

Thank you Bob and Carolyn. My stepfather is Bob Canihan – My uncle, Bill Canihan. I think they were all big football guys. I thank you for forwarding the email to the research group. My Mom would have been about 70 now. Her sister was Patricia Kearney. I believe she and Bill Canihan were “King and Queen” of some prom.

I look forward to hearing from the group.

Terri

The Class Ring

Editors Note: We felt that the best way to tell this story was by having you read the sequence of emails. We received the first email from Terri on May 31st, 2011 just a few days after departing on our current trip.

ASSUMING he was born in san francisco, here's a likely match:

William Charles Welch 11 Aug 1937 Male
Rajeski San Francisco

and ASSUMING he stayed in calif, he is not found in the calif death index nor in the soc sec death index; there are a LOT of william welches; if he was born or died elsewhere, i have no idea; although there is no match for a william welch in all of soc security born in aug 1937; so he should be still 'with us';

over to you, vince, you manage to find a LOT of people !!!



Sue Kearney F`56

8-)) **Kathy** [(Bertsch) Compagno]

First of all, Ms. Thatcher, PLEASE do not sell that precious memento for scrap! If you can't find the Welch family, there are Poly alums who bitterly regret losing their own class rings.

Our Poly Athletic Assn (the closest thing we have to an alumni association) is a non-profit corporation; you could donate the ring for a tax deduction and know that it would be raffled to one of many who would really value it.

Contact information (sorry, no email) for the Poly Athletic Assn is

Ray Monterosa
P.O. Box 821
Millbrae, CA 94030-0821
Ph 650-697-0386

But meanwhile, I'm sending the info to a couple of Poly '55 friends who might remember William Welch.

Carol Sale Randall (Poly S'54)

I would never sell it for scrap, please rest assured. I would be happy to donate it. There are initials WW on each side of the center insignia. It's a beautiful ring. I would ultimately love to give it to Mr. Welch or one of his family members.

Thanks for responding.

Terri Thatcher

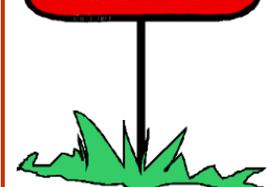
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www.maxie24.com/hailpoly/HailPoly/index.html

Dinah doesn't



The Class Ring Continued

Ms. Thatcher,

If you will phone Ray Monterosa after 4 p.m. today, he can give you contact information for William C. Welch.

I just talked to Mrs. Monterosa, and she confirmed that Mr. Welch is on the mailing list for Poly Athletic Assn, and that he attended the 2010 luncheon.

Here's the number: 650-697-0386.

Note to all the Polyites who were searching: I suggest we all make an extra donation to Poly Athletic Assn this year. Ray is an irreplaceable treasure!

Carol Sale Randall Poly S'54

well done, carol !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

**a lesson for me to remember, try the logical place first !!!
instead of making the search harder than it really was.....**

also appreciated the plug for ray monterosa, a real poly treasure; i make an extra donation every year, and encourage everyone to do the same;

terri, do let us know the outcome if you manage to contact william welch;

hugs to all; 8-)))))))))) Kathy

Hello Alum,

Good news. Mr. Monteroso found Bill Welch. Bill and I had a phone conversation and we are planning to meet so I can give him his class ring back. It's kind of cool to talk to your Mom's boyfriend from when she was 17 years old.

Thank you for all of your help in tracking him down. I'll let you all know how the meeting goes!

Terri Thatcher

**YEA
TEAM !!!**

bob ross



8-))))))))))

special kudos to carol for suggesting ray !!!

Kathy

i just want to thank terri thatcher once again for caring enough to see that this treasured memento will be returned to Mr Welch !!!

HAIL POLY !!!

Kathy

Good afternoon Terri ...

Just thought I'd follow-up on the ring project. Didn't know when you would be meeting with Mr. Welch but would like to know how the meeting went. Have told the story to several other Poly folks and all would like to know how the meeting went so want to take all the emails and make a story for the next issue of our Poly newsletter. Don't suppose any photos were taken when you met with Mr. Welch?

When we tell folks the story a lot of "awwhhs" and a few tears trickle down followed by a lot of smiles.

Bob Ross
Editor, Perennial Parrot Newsletter

Hi Bob,

Thank you for following up. I spoke with Bill. He was very sweet. He told me my mom was a lovely girl and of course, they were young - He preferred that we meet in person, but we have yet to. He said he wanted to meet me rather than me send the ring to him. When that meeting happens I will let you know. I would be honored to be included in the next newsletter! Please send me a copy if it comes to fruition.

Regards,

Terri

Editors Note: The last email above was on June 8th. I did answer Terri and asked her to be sure and have someone take a photo of her handing the ring back to Bill at their lunch and give us a short story of their meeting ... STAY TUNED



Speaking of Yearbooks & Football

by Kathy (Bertsch) Compagno, S'64

set of the volume. Notice there are 25 years between 1925 and 1950, and the volume number increased by precisely 25 !!!

So then we count backwards, Volume 1 would be in 1908 so in fact there are three previous years of Poly journals that we have not seen ...

The quest continues.....

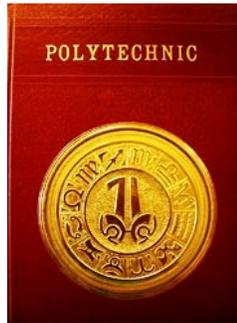
Okay, prepare to be underwhelmed ... but to me, this is monumental !!!

Recall that the San Francisco Public Library has a collection of Poly yearbooks spanning the years from 1911 to 1971 with missing volumes for 1913, 1945 and 1947. Thanks to Neil Honey's mammoth scanning efforts from his own volumes, we now have the pages from 1945 and 1947 leaving 1913 as the one major gap.



But, we always wondered, what about before 1911, and after 1971, because there was a Class of 1972.

Thanks to Brenda Reed, Class of 72, I learned that the final graduating class of Poly was denied a yearbook by the administration, as 'too costly' and 'not enough students' ... they also had their graduation ceremony at a room in the board of education building downtown, as it was 'not worth' renting a bigger hall for them. So 1971 is the true last yearbook published by Poly.



1971 Yearbook

But what about before 1911???

Thanks to a recent eBay purchase, I was browsing the 1949/1950 yearbook [belonging to one Janet Ostfield], and noticed the tiny print that announced 'this is Volume 43'. So then I went to look for corroborating earlier volumes. Most of the earlier ones that I have list no official volume number, but then I found the Dec 1925 journal, 'Volume 18, No. 2' telling me that the volume numbers were truly annual, and if there was more than one issue, they were numbered as a sub

The 1950 issue is dedicated to the glory years of Poly's football teams:

"To the past four years' football teams of Polytechnic, we Seniors dedicate our Journal. The years 1946-1949 mark Poly's four consecutive football victories in the San Francisco Academic Athletic Association; in 1949, the fourth time in four years, Poly's first floor show case sparkled with the football championship trophy. Two coaches share credit for producing such fine teams. In 1946 and 1947 Joe Verducci led the Frederick Street boys; the 1948 and 1949 teams boast of Milt Axt's direction. At the end of each victorious football season, Poly boys could be seen wearing their new, much coveted championship football jackets and medals. The Marines Memorial Building has been the scene of each team's victory banquet.

Poly's first run as champions came in 1946 when we tied with Lincoln High in the finals with the deadlock score of 7-7. Because we had beaten Lincoln earlier in the season, we were awarded the championship. In 1947 added experience showed when, in the championship game with Lowell, the Parrots won by a score of 54-0. In 1948, the first of two championship tilts with the Balboa Buccaneers saw Poly emerge with a 22-0 win. And in 1949, the Parrots' victory became complete when the final gun on another championship game with Balboa defeated by the score of 26-0."



Kathy



Gathering 2012

June 1-2-3, 2012 Reno, Nevada





SPRINGTIME IN THE ALPS



A Train Adventure by Harry (S`57) & Alice Leonard

Harry and I enjoyed 14 days of riding trains in Switzerland from April 15th to the 29th. We had booked this trip back in September, 2010, as a friend of ours was going and had already booked his trip. We said, "can we go too?"

Leaving Carson City, the 3 of us made it driving from Carson City to Reno/Tahoe International on to a United commuter jet on April 13th for San Francisco Int - to catch our flight for Zurich via SwissAir at 7:35pm.....

As expected, flying coach meant we would be seated packed in like sardines. We had 11 hours of flight time. Thankfully, not too far from the toilet.

Arrival was on time at 3:40pm Zurich time. We had planned on arriving a day ahead of our tour so we could catch our breath and relax. Our hotel near the airport was an IBIS Resinter hotel - most likely a chain hotel. Standard rooms with bath, clean, and comfortable.

Our evening meal was in the hotel - looking at their menu the soup was decided on as we were in for a shock looking at their prices.

On April 15th, we went back to the airport to join our group. Having no idea on who or where, we waited in the baggage area until our travel mate John Frink recognized the tour manager from previous tours John had taken with him.

Our tour was booked via Gateway Travel out of Brattleboro VT - Travel manager/owner Carl Fowler of Rail Travel Adventures



Harry in front of Hotel Romantik in Appenzel, Switzerland



Harry & Alice enjoy lunch on board

had arrived to gather his flock of 40 to lead some of us to the train and some to a bus and head for Appenzell - Harry, John and I took the bus as it was direct to Appenzell and our hotel, Romantik Hotel Santis, for the first 3 days of our trip.

Second day from Appenzell we left the train station around 1pm for St. Gallen to tour the remarkable Abbey Library with its priceless collection of illuminated manuscripts and ancient documents plus the baroque Cathedral.

The 3rd day it was to Germany via Gossau to Weinfeld then Kostanz (Germany) landing on the island of Mineau and the gardens there by a lake ship - returning from Germany and Kostanz and Kreuzlingen (Switzerland) again via St. Gallen and our Appenzell hotel just in time for dinner.

Day 4 we left Appenzel via Gias arriving in Chur - Our afternoon was free - some of our group decided to take a train ride to Arosa, a great scenic line into this snow capped village. It was a turn-around trip via train just in time to find dinner almost waiting for us at 7pm.

Day 5 we experienced the Glacier Express including lunch. This trip took us to the little known village of Andermatt - which sits in a magnificent " bowl" of the mountains, with the immense St. Gotthard massif towering above.

Day 6 we went into Italy from Chur on the Bernina Express to Tirano Italy departing on to the Swill station platform - entered thru Italian Customs - leaving the station in Italy, passports in hand back to Chur around 7pm.

Day 7, a Thursday, April 21st. ..it was from Chur leaving from the Postal Bus Station which is located on an elevated structure over the railway station - accessed by escalators/elevators from the train station. We had a bus tour via Lenzerheide - a great mountain highway to Davos Platz around 10:30 to take a train via Klosters to Landquart - back to Chur - as it was time to leave Chur on the bus for Bellinzona then the train to Locarno with a group dinner at 7pm at the hotel.



Continued on Page #6

SPRINGTIME IN THE ALPS Continued from Page #5

Day 8 in Locarno was a Lake Excursion - some of the tour group took a boat sailing down the Lake of Locarno (Lago Maggiore) to the garden island of Madre and Bella in Italy - This was an optional trip Harry and I did not take.

We did take a tour of the Garden Isle of Brissago - on a Lake Ship leaving Locarno around 9am..... A 40 minute boat ride to the Isole di Brissago gardens.

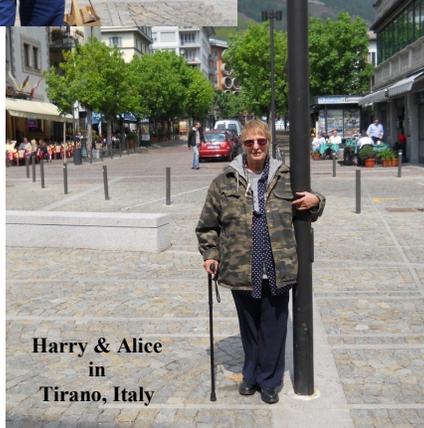
The next day of Day 9 we took an optional bus tour to go high in the mountains above Locarno - a very scenic drive getting on board next to the railway station ending at Sonogno at the end of the bus line. Back in Locarno by 1:30pm looking for dinner on our own.

Our group departed using a sub-way level of the Locarno depot walking up to the main line tracks. We went into Italy again leaving around 2pm thru Domodossola Italy - via Brig, Spiez to Interlaken OST to Bonigen See at 6pm.

This was our last hotel stop and stay for 6 nights. We were at Interlaken at a lake front hotel - from Interlaken we could take trains from there to Luzern and the Transport Museum - Montreux and Zermatt and the Matterhorn. We had another sit down luncheon in the Belle-Epoch dining salon of a true paddle-steamer - visit the Castle of Chilton and its dungeon.

We had another lake steamer cruising the full length of the Lake of Thun - then through Bern back to Interlaken OST and our hotel with dinner.

Day 13 Harry and I spent on our own. Some of the group went to see the Jungfrau, the highest train depot in Europe. Elevation was



Harry & Alice in Tirano, Italy

Day 15 Friday April 29th was our adventure to get from Interlaken by train to Zurich and fly home.

Leave it to us to miss getting off the train stop as there was no announcement to do so at Spiez. We decided to depart at Bern which was underground - I spotted a train person asking how we get back on the train for Zurich. He kindly directed us to get around a corner to a platform to re board. At the airport stop at Zurich we departed the train and ran into our group who had gotten off as directed in our trip plan.... we were relieved

we made it and our 11 hour flight to San Francisco - there we had a lay over over 7 hours - United cancelled a scheduled flight - before we started our trip - we were warned way ahead of this delay - arriving in Reno Nv. close to Mid-night.

We did have a wonderful trip to Switzerland.

Harry & Alice

Editors Note:
Where do I catch the train? This story drove my spell checker absolutely BANANAS!



Spring 1957 Graduates

Now this is reminiscing! There are two Poly graduates in this photo from Bayview School, H4th class of 1949. One of them has not attended the past several Gatherings but the other one has so those of you from the 60s who have been to Gathering the last few times may be able to identify that person.

Anyone else have photos like this to share?

Third row, third from right end
Donna Gray
Second row, far right end
Carolyn (Bier) Ross



MY FRIEND GORDON ...

by Ronnie Bier, S'55

a "SHORT" 75 years later ...



Where were you in the fall of 1952?

I had picked Poly over Mission and Balboa! Then I took Army ROTC over PE. These two decisions set a course to meet my friend Gordon Lewis. The fifties was the setting and ROTC was the attitude. These ingredients amplified by a mix of personalities from the rest of us, led to a group we affectionately called, "OUR GANG".

Imagine a group of guys, full of free spirit, where two stood over 6' 2", three at 6' and here came Gordon at 5'4". Seeing Dave Melville at 6'4" and Gordon together was a fixture at Poly and I believe was a trade mark of "OUR GANG." Now that the scene has been set, we can get into what I think were some of the best times ever.



Gordon Lewis, Dave Melville, Ronnie Bier

Looking for an excuse to have a "PARTY" was never a problem. A party could be putting all the cars in a circle behind Fleishacker Pool, near the beach and tuning all the car radios to the same music station so we could dance in the sand.

How about the time we all went to Gordon's folk's cabin near the Russian River, when it was flooding. Each of the girls had told their folks they were at girlfriend's. Getting in and out was a total challenge, due to deep mud ruts from all the rain. I won't tell what all was in one mixed drink that one girl drank. Or, how we knew there was a bear

trying to get in the door. Yes, there were screams. Oh yeah, the most famous of shots ever made. Gordon and I both fired at the same instant, cutting a bear clean in half. One half fell on one side of the tree limb and the second half on the other side. HONEST!

Gordon's driving his folk's car on our prom night down Dolores Street, enjoying the flying jumps, until a car pulled out in front of us. The Plymouth up on two wheels after scraping the high curb in the center, teetered for a bit, then luckily bounced back on all four. Made for a night to never forget.

For real adventure, there was that trip to Willits, California, where my aunt's dad was the sheriff and her niece lined us up with dates. Well, at the movies their boyfriends sat a few rows behind us. Then out on the Highway 101, they passed us swinging balsa wood clubs and yelling "GO HOME." Later, well into the night, they drove up and down in front of my aunt's house, singing "The Eyes of Texas are Upon You" etc. Oh, did I mention we had sewed Confederate Flags on our black cowboy shirts. Don't think that helped matters any.

Stow Lake presented a challenge, where we would paddle our boats to the back side of the Island, out of view, so we could have dirt clod fights. You know, war at sea. Then at lunch we would chase sea gulls by throwing out pieces of tuna sandwiches. Wonder what would have happened if we had ever caught one. Playing football on the asphalt parking lot by Kezar Stadium with a beer can in the mornings was a favorite practice.

Memories of this magnitude drive the desire for gatherings together again. Now the "OUR GANG" meetings held every two years revives those good old feelings. Carolyn and Bob Ross have been instrumental in organizing and propagating these reunions, plus publishing a newsletter that rivals none I've ever seen. Thanks to them so much. Now for Gordon, as with anything else, time takes its toll. Who would have thought we would end up where we have today. But nothing can ever take away those best of times. Good friends like Gordon, are like fancy chocolates. It's what's inside that makes him SPECIAL.

Happy Birthday GORDIE.....

Ronnie



Parrot Staff on the GO!!!



Above: Charlie & Noreen (Crowden F'57) Neely



Right: Pat (West S'55) Puchert & Bob Ross (S'55)

Late May saw the Parrot Staff on the road once again, destination Sonoma, CA and the home of Gordon & Marilyn Lewis ... with multiple stops along the way. We have made this trip for so many years we could put a blindfold on the RV and it would find the way without detours.

Stops included a family reunion (Carolyn's side) in Wichita, KS ... The largest railroad classification yard in the world in North Platte, NE ... a visit with Ronnie & Karen Bier in Colorado Springs, CO ... A visit with friends in South Fork, Co including a 4-wheel, 5 hour **JAUNT** over 13,000 feet to Silverton, CO, and back on something called a road!

Below: Bob Ross (S'55) & Carolyn (Bier S'57) Ross, Diana (Andrus S'55) & Ernie Bachelor, Marilyn (Fetter S'57) & Gordon Lewis (F'55)



From there it was a leisurely trip out to Sparks, NV over the "Loneliest Road in the World," better known as US50, where we visited with Charlie & Noreen Neely in Sparks and Pat & Serge Puchert in Carson City, NV. Next we pulled the Donner Pass grade on the Nevada side and coasted down the California side into Sacramento to spend a few days with Ernie & Diana Bachelor before finally turning our sights on Sonoma, CA, for a seven week rest ... if you call cutting grass and building a hot house a rest ... just kidding "Shorty" (alias Gordon).

Still have some family to visit (Bob's side), a birthday to celebrate on the 13th of August (Gordon's) and the Poly Athletic Luncheon to attend on the 27th (Hope to see some of you there) before turning the RV towards home and our comfy bed.

See ya in the funny papers Gang ... *Bob & Carolyn Ross*

Below Back Row: Louis Bamberger (S'55), Suzie (Lou's friend), Bob Ross (S'55)

Below Front Row: Judy Truchon (Lincoln), Mary Lou Jay (Balboa), Carolyn (Bier S'57), Gordon Lewis (F'55), Marilyn (Fetter S'55) Lewis and Herb Truchon (S'55)



Girls

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because to hold the DIAMOND you
always need a base of GOLD!



MR. JAMES EDWIN ADDICOTT
Principal

Polytechnic Spirit

This is from the Spring 1920 issue of *The Polytechnic* yearbook.

It really amazes us that this was printed on page 54 instead of the cover page of the yearbook.

The thought occurs to us that, after reading this, one could easily change the name of the school and present it to ALL the high schools in the country for distribution to ALL students.

Wouldn't hurt to send a copy to both the House & Senate of the United States and call it "Government Spirit"!

Bob Ross

Polytechnic Spirit

School spirit is an indefinable attitude of pupils, teachers and patrons. Its genesis, development and highest results depend upon conscious efforts of each individual to become efficient and successful as a student and as a social worker within the school. School spirit is not excitement nor noise; it is rather appreciation and loyalty. The highest form of school spirit means ideals of service for the school and patriotic life sentiments making for democracy and true Americanism.

Ten Purposes That Make For Polytechnic School Spirit

1. To say and do something each day for the good of Polytechnic High School.
2. To be prompt and conscientious in duties as a student.
3. To choose companions with judgment and thought.
4. To follow carefully a plan for daily study and play.
5. To develop habits of honesty and industry.
6. To pay promptly student body dues and to take some part in student activities.
7. To allow courtesy and good manners to rule words and actions as a student and as a classmate.
8. To make the work of others easier by doing one's part.
9. To take a genuine interest in the buildings and grounds that they may ever be a credit to the student body.
10. To help make Polytechnic the greatest and best High School of California.

By forming our ideals in accord with these ten purposes, we need not fear regarding our own success in the world nor regarding the best and highest form of school spirit in Polytechnic making for patriotic Americanism.

JAMES EDWIN ADDICOTT.

RIDE A BIKE FOR HEALTH

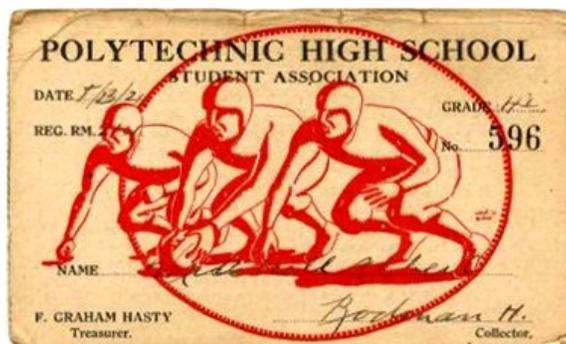


Bicycles Sold on Terms and Expert Repairing
on All Wheel Goods

FISCHER'S BICYCLE SHOP

1823 HAIGHT

EVergreen 2387



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If going well enjoy it, they will not last forever.
If going wrong don't worry, they can't last long either.

SKATELAND

Great Highway at Balboa

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ROLLER SKATING

Join Poly's Roller Skating
Coed Classes



STUDENT BODY RATES

Greetings to all my young friends

from

PARK BOWL



STAN BREIER
Managing Owner

SKYline 2-2366 1855 Haight St



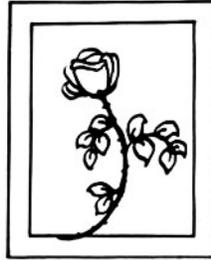
HISTORY OF A POLYTE

John Morton



The Freshman enters Poly expecting to find life here a path of roses, but he finds that the road to success is full of obstacles. It is here that he becomes acquainted with ink of various shades and meanings

Intimate close-up of a rose.

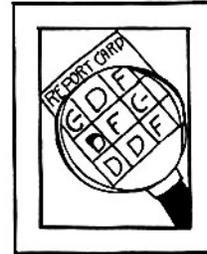
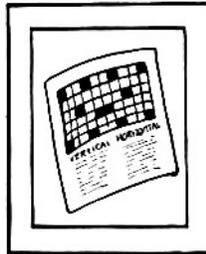


Bottle containing enough ink to flunk 11,108,901 students.

He soon overcomes those obstacles, however, and becomes a natty, over-dressed and overbearing Sophomore. In his own opinion, he is one step ahead of a Senior, and only one step removed from the Prince of Wales. He attends all the school dances and cultivates the acquaintance of the ladies.

He enters his third year optimistically, with a knack of "getting by," and with a subtle contempt for all further education and educators. As a rule, during this year, his parents are invited to come to school.

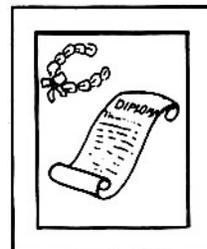
One type of "home-work" much featured in third year study halls.



Reason why parents find it necessary to accept the principle's cordial invitation.

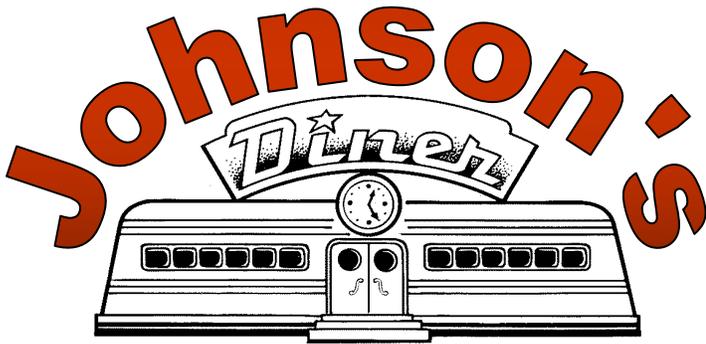
If he is lucky, he becomes a Senior, and the problem of how to get out confronts him. To attain this end, he must burn the well-known midnight oil. By the mercy of Allah he is graduated at the end of four stormy years, with a diploma, a social position and a strong tendency toward egotism.

One gallon M. N. Oil imported from the land of the M. N. Sun



Common symbols denoting learning, distinction, or what have you?

From The Polytechnic Journal, Spring 1925, Page 32



Where the elite meet to eat

CALLING ALL REDNECK COOKS ...
A NEW RECIPE !!! Here's a new twist on how
to serve burgers at your next BBQ.

Redneck Turtle Burgers

FIRST STEP: Handmade ground beef patties, topped with sharp cheddar cheese, wrapped in a bacon weave, (use the cheese to keep the bacon shell on).

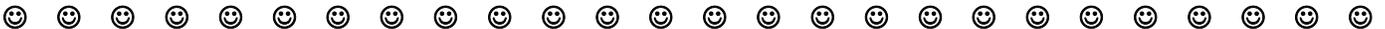
SECOND STEP: add hotdog pieces as the heads and legs with slits for toes and a sharp tail. If ya really want to get artistic you can carve a hotdog head with eyes and a mouth slit!

THIRD STEP: Place gently on your grill and cover with an aluminum foil dome and only turn once ... or, if it's rainin', you can place yer turtles on an oven rack, covered loosely with a foil dome and bake for 20—30 minutes at 400 degrees.



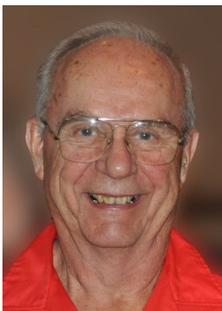
A little crispy, not too crunchy! Just how a turtle should be, right?

Slap them Turtles in a hamburger bun and serve!
(See if your guests eat `em head or tail first)



Jumping Through the Cancer Hoops

from Gordon Lewis, F'55



This was to be a great year for going to Texas for our normal winter vacation ...until we discovered I had a form of cancer called Mesothelioma. This is located on the lining of the lungs, and caused by asbestos.

I ended up having a form of surgery called Pleurectomy, which is removing the Pleura that is the lining between my lungs and rib cage and installing a new lining from a cow's stomach to keep my diaphragm from coming apart. The recovery is slow but in progress.

I also caught a STAPH infection twice: once from the surgery and again from my radiation treatments, 32 in all of the radiation treatments and in the process I ended up with a radiation burn from the right side in front of my body all the way around my right side to the middle of my back. The skin came off and raw flesh was exposed. Again, no fun but with the help of the Kaiser nurses and Marilyn I am all healed up and on 4 pain killers a day to get through the day. I could possibly be on pain killers until the end of the year, but not beyond with any luck.

So I feel I've beaten "The Big C" and hope to be back on the tennis courts soon, and also be able to make our annual trek to San Benito, Texas on the first of the year (2012) ... they ain't getting rid of *this* trailer trash that easy in Texas.

Yours truly ...

Gordon "Flash" Lewis

In Memorium

Mark Daniel Rivero, Sr. ... Class of S 1941
 July 15, 1920 ~ March 22, 2011

All City Center 3 years running, Inducted into Poly Hall of Fame prior to 1993. On the opening day of the Golden Gate Bridge, May 28, 1937, Mark and his brothers ran a relay race from Sausalito across the bridge.

Marie Columbini ... Class of 1940
 April 25, 1922 ~ June 25, 2011

Inga Meyer ... Class of 1937
 1919 ~ June 18, 2011

Inga was a member of the *Daughters of the Golden West*

Carole (Lee) Smith ... Class of 1957
 June 14, 1939 ~ July 20, 2011

John E. "Jack" Schultz ... Class of 1945 (?)
 Jan 20, 1928 ~ March 22, 2011

Henry A. Tisnado ... Class of 1940 (?)
 September 12, 1922 ~ February 4, 2011

Frances Mae (Cameron) Mitchell ... Class of 1933
 October 3, 1915 ~ March 16, 2011

Elryne (Baver) Davis ... Class of 1948 (?)
 1931 ~ June 23, 2011



Alto C. Moorbrink
Class of 1940 (?)
 May 1, 1922 ~ April 11, 2011



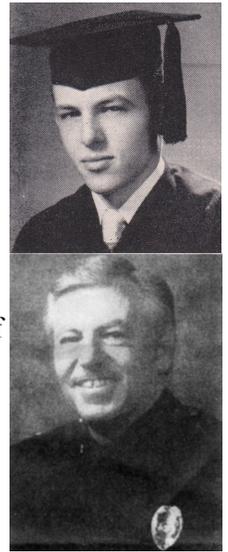
Marie (Voreyer) Jahnke
Class of 1945
 March 5, 1928 ~ April 5, 2011



Philip Raymond Rambo
Class of 1952
 October 8, 1934 ~ April 8, 2011

Melvin Nelson ... Class of S' 1954
 1936 ~ April 5, 2011

Mel joined the Pacifica Police Dept. Nov 29, 1959. He was the 10th officer hired by the first Police Chief, Mel Tremaine. Mel worked his way up the ranks and became the 2nd Chief of Police in Pacifica on Dec 1, 1970. Moving to Livermore, CA in June of 1978, Mel became Chief of Police in that city until his retirement in 1990. Mel was know for practicing community policing both in Pacifica and Livermore long before it was the norm.



William "Bill" DeMattei ... Class of 1928
 Aug 29, 1910 ~ April 1, 2011

At the Poly Athletic Luncheon of 2009, Bill received recognition as being the oldest living Poly High School Graduate. Bill Sr. is shown at left with son, Bill Jr. after receiving the award.



Frank Joseph Wulff ... Class of 1939 (?)
 September 29, 1921 ~ July 22, 2011

May the Parrot be with them on their journey



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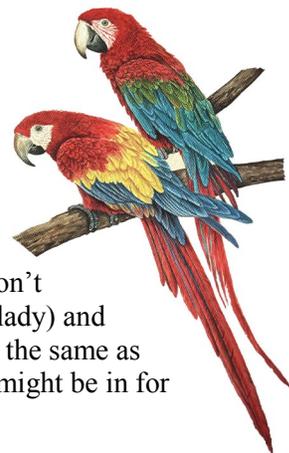
Telephone Prospect 6723

Spring 1928 Yearbook



Kibbles And Bits And Pieces

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



NOTE: There is a new email address for the Perennial Parrot Newsletter ...

perennialparrot@gmail.com



OH yes ... we are definitely enjoying our summer out here in the Bay Area. We are so happy that we left in late May to make the trip out here to Sonoma and missed all those HORRENDOUS temperatures over most of the country we passed thru. We don't head back to deep south Tejas until August 29th so hopefully some of those temps will have moved on.



Speaking of August 29th ... we hope to see some of you at the Poly Athletic Luncheon on the 27th. Maybe we'll get to meet Bill Welch (See the story "The Class Ring" on Page #2) as he is from my class (S'55) and did attend last years luncheon. And don't forget to send in a donation to help support The Poly Athletic Association ... WHY? ... just go back and read "The Class Ring" story ... THAT's one reason WHY!

And let's have three cheers for the "Poly Research Group" that is made up of folks from 1954 through the mid 60s classes. Ask them a question about Poly and they will either come up with the answer or a direction to follow that will probably lead to the answer. Got a Poly question? Just email it to us at perennialparrot@gmail.com and if we can't answer it will see that it gets to the "The Group".



Always carry a camera (They fit in your shirt pocket/purse these days) because ... "ONE JUST NEVER KNOWS." You may have a chance meeting with another Polyite and

you can get a photo of you and them to send into the newsletter. Don't forget to get their name (maiden if lady) and class. Remember, not all of us look the same as we did back in high school ... you might be in for a real surprise.



Upcoming events;

August 26th is the Annual Luncheon of the Class of 1958 held at Val's in Daly City.

August 27th is the Poly Athletic Luncheon, don't miss out.

September 17th is the 50 year reunion of the Class of 1961.

Check the "Links" tab on the Perennial Parrot web site at www.perennialparrot.com for more details for these events.

And if you have any Galileo friends ask them if they know about their schools 90th anniversary celebration coming up on September 24th. They can go to this web site and scroll down to the "Reunions" section for more details ...

http://galileohs50s.homestead.com/The_Lions_Pride.html



I did have another story for this issue but discovered all the information has been left at home during the packing of the RV for the trip so you'll just have to wait until next issue to read about Robert Miller from the Class of 1959.

You should try putting together a newsletter in a 28 foot Class C RV, no slides, and two people sharing one printer. The appropriate word is "COZY"!!!

See ya in the December issue

A Think To Thought On ...

Every man should get married sometime; after all, happiness is not the only thing in life !!!

Anonymous



May The Parrot Be With You

Wine & Water



To my friends who enjoy a glass of wine ... and those who don't.

*As Ben Franklin Said:
In wine there is wisdom,
In beer there is freedom,
In water there is bacteria.*

*In a number of carefully controlled trials, scientists
have demonstrated that if we drink 1 liter of water
each day, at the end of the year we would have
absorbed more than 1 kilo of Escherichia coli,
(E. coli) – bacteria found in feces.*

*In others words, we are consuming
1 kilo of poop.*

*However, we do NOT run that risk when drinking
wine & beer (or tequila, rum, whiskey or other liquor),
because alcohol has to go through a purification
process of boiling, filtering and/or fermenting.*

Remember !!!!!

*Water = Poop
Wine = Health*

*Therefore, it's better to drink wine and talk stupid,
than to drink water and be full of shit.*

*There is no need to thank me for this valuable information:
I'm doing this as a public service.*