



Perennial Parrot



THE CORNERSTONE PROJECT

From Carol Randall, July 2013

Rich Eichenbaum, Poly '64, currently has the Polytechnic High School cornerstone at his Gilroy home. He supports whatever arrangements can be made for permanent display of the stone. It has been preserved through the effort and expense of Bob Perez, widower of Dagmar (Madsen) Perez (Poly '54). Bob spent \$1,000 to ransom the stone from bad guys when the school was torn down. After Dagmar's death last year, Bob offered the stone to Rich, who transported the 300 pound stone from Grass Valley to his home in Gilroy.

A team is needed of "CAN-DO" Poly volunteers! At least a few should be available for Bay Area meetings. Interested Polyites should contact Carol Randall (Poly '54) at Poly54reunion@aol.com ... please put "Cornerstone" in the subject line.

The project is to place the Polytechnic cornerstone on public display on the school site. This should happen during 2014, the anniversary of the Polytechnic building erection. This stone should be placed with appropriate design, ceremony and publicity.

The team will need to find contacts in San Francisco City Hall, S.F. Unified School District and San Francisco media. We'll also need to find design and engineering skills, legal advice, and financial backing.



From Carol Randall, August 2013

Hi, Polytechnic friends ...

I sent the following message to Kereen Stoll, the manager of the Parkview Commons apartments which now stand on the Polytechnic site. She was very receptive to the proposal and will present it to her board.

"Kereen,

As I explained, we are hoping to install the Polytechnic High School cornerstone, in an attractive support, at Parkview Commons. We want something that enhances the Parkview Commons site, while paying tribute to our beloved school.



We don't have an artist's rendition yet, but I'm picturing a durable "frame" that might say *On this site proudly stood* as a preface to the cornerstone wording "POLYTECHNIC HIGH SCHOOL ERECTED A.D. 1914."

The most appropriate site would seem to be the planting area just west of the stairway to the Acrosports building. I'm picturing a little "monument" there amid the rhododendrons.



Continued on Page 4

Letters to the Editor

Quite often we receive an article from someone who does not know the author of the story/article and we must tack on the notation "Author Unknown". Such is the case of an article entitled "A Place Called Home" that was printed in the August 2012 issue. This past June we received the following email;

Editor:

It has come to my attention that the August 2012 issue of the Perennial Parrot contains an article on pages 7-8, entitled "A Place Called Home" with the notation, "Author Unknown."

This is to inform you that I am the author of that piece, and that it was originally published by Western Neighborhoods Project (www.outsidelands.org) in April 2011 as "Unspoken Facts."

Please clarify this point, with a link to the WHP site, in your next issue.

Frank Dunnigan

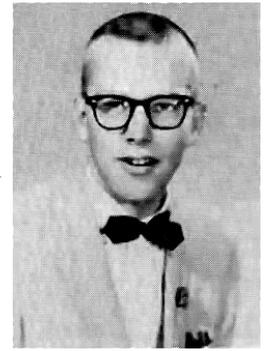
Our thanks to Frank Dunnigan for the update on the article. We would also like to remind everyone who sends in a story or article to please make every effort to find out who the author is ... we do need to give proper credit if at all possible.

Those who have not read the article can go to the *Perennial Parrot* web site where the August 2012 issue is still posted on the "Newsletter" tab. If you haven't read the article it's worth the time to do it ... it will be a trip down memory lane.

Also, take a minute and visit the Western Neighborhoods Project listed in Frank's note above. We have added a link to the site on the "Links" tab of the *Perennial Parrot* web site. Again, it's worth the time to visit and see just what they are up to in San Francisco history.

From Ed Graham, Fall 1959 ...

Just by accident I found your newsletter and boy did it bring back good thoughts about my time at POLY (Fall '59). The classes that I cut, and the occasional cigarette after I got off the J streetcar before 1st period ... those tall wooden hall lockers shared with three guys ... Home room was the Lux Lab (Room 221, I think) ... and the 4th floor swimming pool. If anyone out there remembers me, I am alive and living in Grants Pass, Oregon. I am a retired teamster (Local 70, Oakland, CA) and hello to Bob Miller. If there is a misspelled word in this letter, that was one of the classes that I cut ...



Ed Graham

Thanks ...

Ed Graham ... nancynancynancy46@hotmail.com



From Nancy Trevino ...

I found your email on the Perennial Parrot Newsletter web site. My father, Eugene Schreyer, was a graduate of the class of Spring 1956. He lost his class ring and I would love to have one remade. Do you have any resources or idea of what the ring may have looked like in 1956. My search has left me empty handed especially since the school no longer exists.



Eugene Schreyer

Please contact me via email or phone ... I would appreciate any help anyone can give.

Thanks ...

Nancy ... stkbrat@yahoo.com

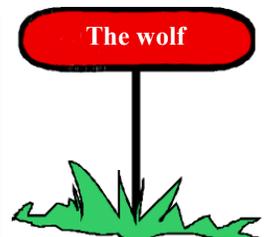
Editors note: Anyone who wishes to contact Nancy by phone please drop us an email and we will give you her phone number.

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



HIGH SCHOOL Then & Now

PART 6

By Monty Montiel

Finals Week or "I Love The Smell of Panic in the Morning"

It's been so long that I really don't remember how finals week was handled at Poly, oh so many years ago, but I can tell you how it happens now.

The last three days of the semester are devoted for final exams by scheduling two, two hour periods each day. This means that on Monday a teacher may give finals to period two and five, Tuesday to periods one and six and periods three and five on Wednesday. The rest of the week is used for grading exams and posting grades.

In the "old days" kids would write answers or notes on their arms, on pieces of paper hidden in their clothing including notes stuffed into their sox. When I taught at the University of La Verne, one student wrote notes and answers on the inside hem of his tee-shirt and would look down and curl up the material to find an answer.



GETTING A LITTLE RESPECT!

From Carol Randall

While researching the Polytechnic site where the Parkview Commons apartments now stand I found something that really disturbed me ... they referred to the previous building on the location as Poly High School.

I emailed the webpage manager as follows:
"Your webpage pays unintentional disrespect to generations of Polytechnic High School students and thousands of current alumni. Please correct your web page and any other documents to replace "Poly High School" with "Polytechnic High School."

Their response:
"Thank you for your message. We have updated the pages on our site to reference the correct name of Polytechnic High School. We do have an auxiliary portion of our website which still references the incorrect name. We are in the process of

Today cell phones have to be out of sight because pictures can be taken of the exam and text messages can supply answers. If computers are not needed for the exam, they are turned off at the main switch. It's all too easy to get the answers needed on the internet including how to spell a word. All electronic devices are put away because if they are out, the device, no matter what it is, will be confiscated and turned into administration.

I've found that the individuals who have the best memories and have studied usually get the best scores while those with less than stellar memories don't usually fare that well. Consequently, I give exams at the end of each quarter and only the material covered in that quarter is on the exam thus my finals only cover materials covered after the end of the third quarter.

Most teacher's finals include all of the materials from the start of the semester and a few teachers seem to get a little perverse pleasure seeing the fear in some of the students a few days before finals. A little revenge, if you will, on those students who acted up and disrupted class during the semester.

As one teacher put it, paraphrasing a line spoken by Robert Duvall in the movie *Apocalypse Now*, I Love The Smell Of Panic In The Morning!

Cheers ...

Monty



updating that and can confirm the change will be made by late September. I apologize for the error and again thank you for bringing it to our attention."

Editor: WAY TO GO CAROL!

NO! NO! NO!

The main website to look at is:
<http://www.bridgehousing.com/what-we-do/parkview-commons>

However, here is a better site for understanding the history and development of the development:
<http://www.designadvisor.org/frameset.html?http://www.designadvisor.org/gallery/parkview.html>

Editor: Have added these links to the "Links" page of the PP web site



THE CORNERSTONE PROJECT

Continued from Page 1

Thursday, December 10, 1987

I hope your board will consider our proposal favorably. There will be many details to work through, but I'm hoping to tell my team members on August 24th that prospects are good.

Please let your board know that Polytechnic High School alumni remain active and passionate about our school, even though the last student graduated 41 years ago. Later this month, on August 24th, about 250 to 300 of us will gather for a yearly luncheon. We also have class reunions, a website, www.hailpoly.com, and an ongoing social group that gathers bi-annually and also has it's own website and newsletter, <http://www.perennialparrot.com/>

The board should also know that the cornerstone was stolen during demolition. It had to be ransomed, for a handsome sum, by the husband of an alumni who kept it until her death. The photo caption at right speaks of the "pilfered" stone. We would like to place the stone during 2014, the centennial of it's original placement. We sincerely desire your board's support in this effort."



Poly's Last Wall

Wrecking equipment got midway through demolition of the final standing wall of the old Polytechnic High School in San Francisco yesterday. The venerable building on Fredrick Street was erected in 1912 and closed in 1977.

City subsidized housing will be built on the site. Earlier this week, it was discovered that someone had pilfered the once-proud school's last identifying marker ... a cornerstone name -plaque that covers an also missing time capsule.



Cornerstone Party ... June 22, 2013
Rich ('64) & Marianne Eichenbaum



Cornerstone Party ... June 22, 2013
Larry Malliett (F'54) & Carol Sale Randall (S'54)



Story Credit ...

Leah Garchik, San Francisco Chronicle

And again we did not have a story author for the front page story in our last issue, April 2013. The story is about Norman Faix (F'34) and his wife Rita who celebrated their 75th wedding anniversary last February. Not only did we not have Leah Garchik of the San Francisco Chronicle as author but also the anniversary date wrong ... should have been February 27th, not the 26th. (probably my typo). Here is the link to the actual story: <http://www.sfgate.com/entertainment/garchik/article/Out-with-the-color-bring-in-the-gray-4314546.php>

Once again, folks ... PLEASE, whenever possible, find out who wrote and where published for stories from other publications.

Never argue with a fool, onlookers may not be able to tell the difference.

Mark Twain

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



Looking Back ... The way we were



Bill "Billy Joe" Cannon
Row 3, 5th from right
S'55



Margaret "Maggie" Burns
Row 2, 4th from right
S'55



Diane "Dee Dee" Ahrens
Row 3, 4th from right
S'53



Lois Asmussen
Row 2, 2nd from right
S'55



Don Bischoff
Row 3, 1st on right
S'53



Roy Bischoff
Row 1, 4th from right
S'54

You Gotta Love Photos Like This!

Our thanks to Diane "Dee Dee" (Ahrens) Ross for making this photo available to us during our visit with her and hubby John. This is one of those things that falls into the "PRICELESS" category. Diane also identified the girl in Row 4, 6th from right (counting the teacher) as Helena Mae Cannon, Bill Cannon's sister. She also thought the fellow in Row 1, 2nd from left was Roy Schiller but was not sure of his class year and we could not find him in the yearbooks. The same for the fellows in Row 3, 1st on left who she thought was John "Fergie" Ferguson and in Row 4, right side next to the teacher as Bob Hahn.

Can any of you identify any of the others in the photo?

As we have said in the past, it may look like we dote on the early and mid 50s classes but it's only because you folks from the late 50s, the 60s and early 70s seem to be kinda "SHY" about sending us photos and stories. Hey folks, we don't bite and others in your classes would love to see these kind of photos ... with nicknames ... Right "Billy Joe?"



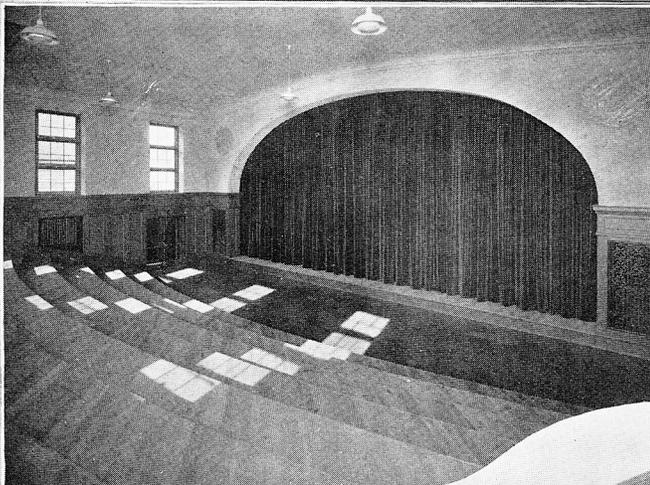
Gathering 2014

June 6-7-8, 2014 Reno, Nevada

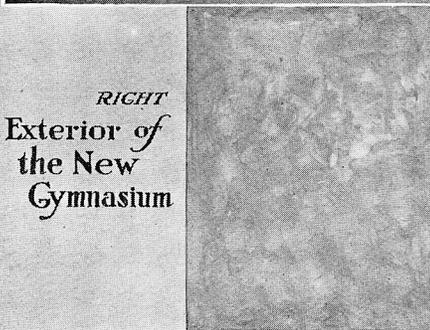




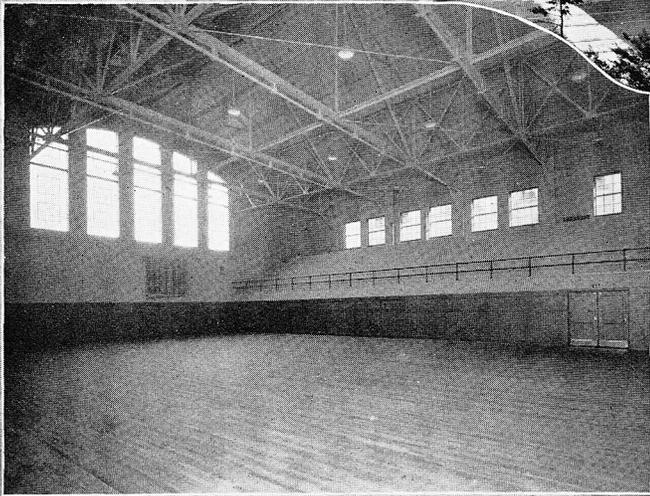
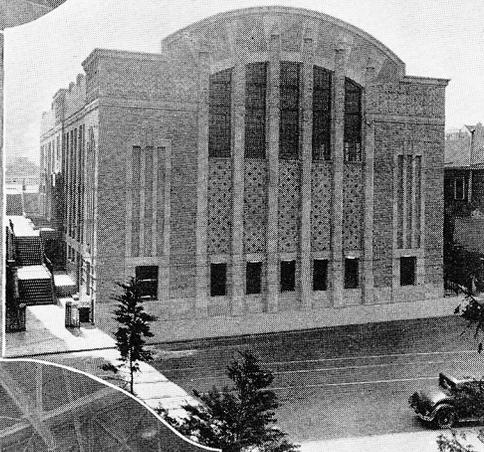
It's Fall 1929 and we have a new Boy's GYM



LEFT
The New
Music Room



RIGHT
Exterior of
the New
Gymnasium



LEFT
Interior of
the New
Gymnasium

DESIGNERS AND BUILDERS OF THE NEW GYMNASIUM

ALBERT G. LANSBURGH
Architect

SIBLEY GRADING CO.
Excavation

N. CLARK & SONS
Terra Cotta

DYER BROS.
Structural Steel

MORRISON & CO.
Sheet Metal

PALACE HARDWARE CO.
Finish Hardware

ALTA ROOFING CO.
Roofing

J. M. PICONI
Plastering

J. A. MOHR & SONS
Painters and Decorators

CHICAGO LUMBER CO.
Millwork

AMERICAN MARBLE & MOSAIC CO.
Marble

MANGRUM & OTTER
Tile Work

From the Fall 1929 Yearbook

Well, seems the yearbook staff was both proud and had a "SO WHAT" attitude at the same time over the new Boys Gym. This photo shoot and the names of the engineers/builders is buried in the advertising section of the yearbook ... and that's all there was to be said about the new gym and music room in the yearbook. One would think that the music and sports departments would be running around letting everyone know about their beautiful new building and how proud they were about their new homes.

Wonder if the yearbook staff got fired?



Witticisms from the Spring 1922 Yearbook

HER USUAL ACCOMPANIST

There was a young singer named Anna
Who was caught in a flood in Montana,
As she floated away
Her sister, they say,
Accompanied her on the piano.

WEIGHTY REMARKS

My uncle was a man of note,
His speeches carried so much weight,
That when he spoke at dinner time
He was sure to break his dinner plate.



50s Memories

From John Molloy, Spring '52

I find myself with some time and I want to respond to your last mailing. Your comment about the Park Bowl sure jogged memories as I spent a lot of time in there as well. Just down the hill from the old Haight Theater going toward the Park Lodge where my father used to work I remember!

We had a lot of fun at both places "in the day" and the Haight Theater was a favorite for sure. Let me see, admission to the movie was 10 cents and went to 20 cents as I remember.

If Dad gave me 50 cents, I was rich indeed. That bought two full length movies (on one occasion, three), a *Joe Doaks* special, 4 or 5 *Looney Toons*, *Pathe News of the World*, and a serial like *Flash Gordon*. We spent the whole day on Saturdays. The same 4 bits also bought all the candy and popcorn and drinks we wanted at 5 cents and a dime. I remember getting a big laugh once when the outdoor notice for the latest movie was for a movie called *Mother Wore Tights*. It said. "*Mother Wore Tights, Also Selected Shorts.*"

Forgive me if I repeat anything but don't remember if I told you about Jim Blankinship showing up at the Kezar track one day in 1952. He was not into track that year but his good friend Bob Nikola was. Bob also was a terrific athlete and he had been running 220 yard sprints and just leaving everyone in his dust that day and along comes Jim Blankinship wearing regular clothes and shoes. They chatted and we heard that they were going to race one another just for fun. Of course all the guys sat down to watch and both Jim and Bob took off. Well, Jim got so far out in front of Bob so quickly that an obviously embarrassed Bob just stopped running. Blankinship had not practiced for track that year but he was still able to do that. It amazed all of us watching. I will always wonder if Jim pursued a career in sports when he left Poly! He sure had the natural ability even though he was not a big person.

Do you remember Al Capp, the guy that created the comic strip, *Lil Abner*? He was the featured speaker at Poly one time in the auditorium and he was a character. He was giving a talk and demonstration about drawing cartoons and while he was drawing he got a big reaction from all the guys because what he had on the large drawing he was doing started to look suspiciously like a nude woman but within a few minutes it transformed into a cartoon dog with big eyes! Mild stuff these days but at the time it had the teachers more than a little nervous and all the boys hooting!

We also had Ralph DePama visit and he gave a talk. He had been a well known race car driver at one time but that was many years before we got to hear him speak! You can type his name into search on your computer. I really en-

joyed those times at Poly!

I also had a lot of good times at the Park Bowl, that was always fun. I remember the Poly teams in bowling. Was that part of the regular sports program?

Years before getting into Poly I also remember going into GallenKamps shoe store in the Haight Ashbury district and sticking my feet into the X-ray machine they had there to show how your shoes fit. It's a wonder that my feet don't glow in the dark to this day! Again I may have told you this but about a month ago I was watching "Pickers" on T.V. the show about the two guys that pick through old barns and such to find antique things that people have that might have resale value and they had found the exact type of machine that I remember. In this episode the pickers remarked on the old x-ray tube this machine had and they decided to let an expert take a look at it. Turned out that not only was it still working but the expert said it put out way more power than was safe plus it had no proper shielding. That made me sit up and take notice a bit but the conclusion the guy came to was that the occasional kid looking at his bones in this machine was not near as in potential danger as were the people that worked in the store near the machines. They had a lot of exposure over the course of a work day! I guess someone finally woke up to the fact that x-rays had a downside and they took those machines out of the stores.

It reminded me of a documentary I saw about the Bikini Atoll A Bomb testing they did in the 50s. I remember a lot about that testing being shown at the Haight theater on the news section. "*Eyes and Ears of the World*", remember? I met an older gentleman in a restaurant years later that was in the navy serving in that deal and he told me that they would go into the Atoll just after a test and his job would be to draw in sea water to distill it for use onboard ship for everything from washing to cooking and drinking. He told me that he felt sure the scientists knew the danger of doing that but the average sailor was clueless. In the documentary I was watching on my computer they showed scientists walking onboard of some of the ships that were not sunk outright but a lot of the sailors were barefoot and wearing shorts and tee shirts. Can you spell experiment? The guy I was talking to said he had cancer and was trying to get the government to pay for medical aid but I heard he died not long after that. Apparently there were a lot of the people in that situation that had been part of that testing. I'm sure you can still find that documentary online if you look under Bikini Atoll A bomb tests.

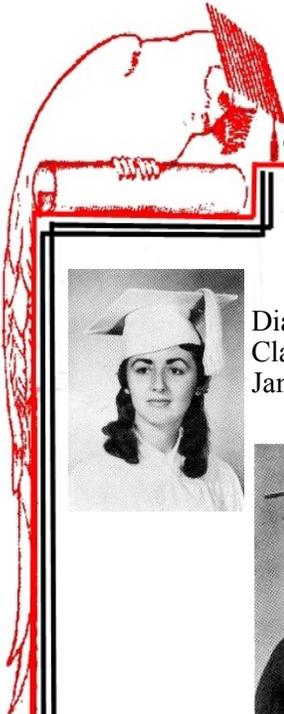
Wow, I sure got sidetracked on that one, I'm supposed to be remembering my days at Polytechnic but then, that stuff was all happening at the time I was there.

Regards ...

John



In Memorium



Diane Marie (Stevens) Loizos
Class of Fall 1956
Jan 7, 1939 ~ Mar 30, 2013



Fred Bender
Class of Spring 1957
Died May 2013

Betty (Wong) Yick
Class of 1953
Jun 9, 1935 ~ Mar 8, 2013

Bob Pastorino
Class of 1957 or 58 (?)
Died Jun 10, 2013

Phil Parker
Class of Fall 1958 (?)
Died Apr 29, 2013

Donald Alden Rudee
Class of 1938 (?)
Jan 1, 1920 Jun 14, 2013

Ray M. Foss
Class of 1937
1920 ~ May 10, 2013

James Richard Wilson
Class of 1955 (?)
Oct 10, 1935 ~ Apr 11, 2013

Wallace Chan
Class of 1966
1949 ~ 2013

William "Bill" Thomas Gee
Class of 1941
Nov 17, 1923 ~ Jul 6, 2013

Elizabeth "Betty" Orr
Class of 1944
Oct 13, 1928 ~ May 27, 2013

Olga Guomas
Class of 1942
Jan 18, 1924 ~ Jul 12, 2013

May the Parrot be with them on their journey

Editors Notes: Although we have most of the yearbooks these folks are in, not all have been scanned into our computer which puts us at a loss while traveling. We also find that many folks, for whatever reason, do not have a graduation photo in their yearbook. Also, if at all possible, please include the birth date, class year and for the ladies their maiden name ... Thanks



Perennial Parrot Staff Visits Times Square

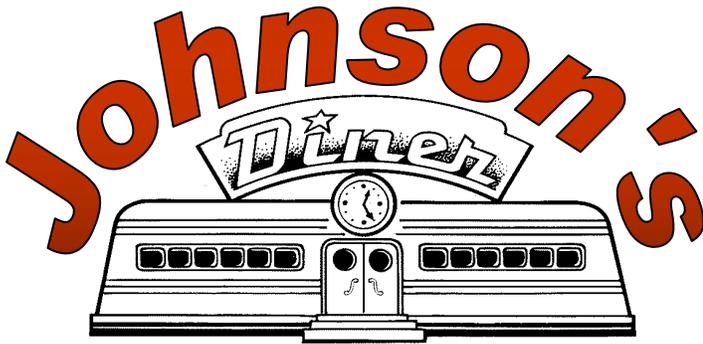
As you read this, the Perennial Parrot staff are sitting in Marilyn Lewis' back yard, almost 7,000 miles after leaving home. One of our "Bucket List" items was to visit all fifty states in our RV ... Took in the last three on this trip (You should have seen the pontoons on the RV when we visited Hawaii!). We also decided that these gray heads have taken their last cave tour. Did a two day (11 hours each day) "Grand Tour" in Washington, DC and an 11 hour tour in New York City. Fourth of July found us visiting friends in up-state New York on the St. Lawrence River. We then went into Amish country and dodged all the horse %*^\$ on the highways. In upper Indiana we were in Shipshewana and lasted about 2 hours in possibly the largest flea market in the world. Our way West has included the Craters of the Moon, The first Atomic Power Plant and Crater Lake and many friends and relatives that we stumbled across on the way. Home is still two months away ...



highways. In upper Indiana we were in Shipshewana and lasted about 2 hours in possibly the largest flea market in the world. Our way West has included the Craters of the Moon, The first Atomic Power Plant and Crater Lake and many friends and relatives that we stumbled across on the way. Home is still two months away ...

WHAT FUN!!!





Where the elite meet to eat

Patty's Freestyle Frittata

From Patty Sterkowitz (An RV friend)

While visiting friends on this summer trip, our hostess whipped up this tasty offering for breakfast. This is one of those dishes that you can let your imagination take control. Sorry, I didn't think quick enough to get a photo of it before DEVOURING it

Editor

This is a wonderful, simple egg dish that can be served as breakfast, lunch or dinner. Don't limit yourself to the vegetables listed below. Go ahead, be creative and add any vegetable or meat to the ingredient list that appeals to you. No matter which ingredients you use, the process of putting the frittata together is the same. Leftover meat and/or vegetables from the previous night's dinner work great.

Patty

Ingredients:

4 slices bacon, cut into small pieces
 2 green onions, sliced into 1/4 inch pieces
 1/4 green or red pepper, diced
 1 small zucchini, cut up
 4 mushrooms, sliced
 2 oz. goat cheese (or whatever kind of cheese you like)
 10 eggs
 Seasonings to taste
 You will need a 10 to 12 inch fry pan with a lid

Putting it all together:

You are going to sauté the meat and vegetables. In the case of the ingredients above, fry the bacon first, add the vegetables and sauté over medium heat until the vegetables are cooked to your satisfaction. Break the eggs into a bowl and beat until well mixed. Pour the egg mixture over the hot sauté mixture; **do not** stir the eggs into the sauté. Cover the pan, turn the heat to medium-low or low and cook for 10 to 15 minutes. You will know it's done when the eggs puff up and are not runny in the middle. After 5 to 7 minutes of cooking, add the cheese on top of the frittata by the spoonful. Put the lid back on to melt the cheese and finish cooking. When finished, slice the pie into serving-size pieces.

Other Ingredient Ideas:

Meat: chorizo sausage, breakfast sausage, leftover steak, chicken, fish. **Vegetables:** celery, eggplant, broccoli, or anything that appeals to you. **Garnish** with tomatoes, olives, capers or anything that turns you on. Garnish usually gets added during the last few minutes of cooking so as not to over cook them. **** NOTE:** If you prefer to eliminate the meat, please be sure to sauté the vegetable mixture with some butter or oil.**

A Great Visit With Friends

From Bob (S'55) & Carolyn (S'57) Ross

The late morning of August 9th found us in Medford, OR at the Holiday RV Park. After getting the RV set-up, we headed for the home of John & Diane "Dee Dee" (Ahren, S'53) Ross for a wonderful afternoon/evening visit. No, not related to John, at least not until Carolyn starts digging into her genealogy resources. We were especially happy to finally meet both of them after following their health escapades over the years that have kept them from making the Reno Gatherings.

Bob & John teamed up against Carolyn & Dee Dee for a game of dominos ... BOYS WON!

We highly recommend stopping to visit them when passing through Medford ... John is really a great cook!!!



Carolyn, Diane "Dee Dee", John & Bob



A SHORT STORY

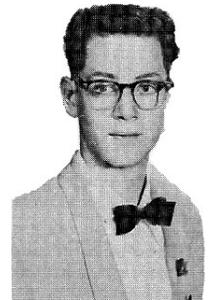
By Joy Montgomery S'59

It was a short story in 55 words, including the title. The shortest story I've ever written. There's a Russian proverb that says you live as long as you are remembered. He was Tim Roberts, Class of S'59.

Joy

Tim

He'd write from Boot Camp. The letter never came. I forgot about Tim and empty promises. The faded photograph slipped to the floor. I looked at Tim and remembered. At a reunion, I learned a speeding big rig killed Tim on his way to Boot Camp 30 years earlier. You are remembered well, Tim.



Tim Roberts S'59

Simplicity of character is the natural result of profound thought.

Kibbles And Bits And Pieces

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



Well, my normal publishing date is on or before the 15th of the month ... we almost made a "Better late than never" date. Things work a little different when on the road ... we tend to procrastinate a bit ... or a LOT!!! Worse than that, I don't have my big desk to spread all the paper around. I know, I hear all the little violins squeaking ... THANKS!



If you think that the photo on Page 3 of the lady shaking her finger is Carol Randall ... wrong. As I didn't have a photo of her like that, I went to Google Images and searched for "Woman shaking finger" and that one popped-up. It's one of those "Good enough for government work" things. I know ... you wouldn't have known if I hadn't told you



Of course, the major happening right now is the Cornerstone Project headed-up by Carol Randall. What a marvelous project. The location for placement of the cornerstone that went forward to the Parkview Commons Board could not be any better (In our opinion). If the Parkview Commons Board approves the proposal we think it would be appropriate for the City of San Francisco to be approached about establishing that small planting area with the cornerstone as a CITY MEMORIAL as Polytechnic High School produced many major players in the city's development.

Do I sound like a team member? Well, yes, in a distant manner I am. Our main assistance for this project will be reporting its progress both on the web site and in the newsletter. As we are given up-dates they will be posted to the web site and folks alerted to the posting so you can follow the projects progress. And yes ... even if you live half way across the country, like us, you may still be able to contribute to this wonderful project so please don't hesitate to contact Carol Randall if you can help in any small way. Going to the Athletic Luncheon on August 24? Stay afterwards for the Cornerstone Project meeting following the luncheon. SEE YA THERE

We are so looking forward to seeing folks at the Athletic Luncheon later this month. It's really great to see and chat with everyone. Sometimes a story will be told that one wishes would be forgotten but it's always good for a laugh ... just remember that we are always looking for "items of interest" for the newsletter. Of course, the "Lady with the red pen" edits what I type and I get the "shaking finger" from time to time and a "Don't you print that!" So much for Freedom of Speech ... HEY, I thought I was the editor!



Don't forget to check the "Links" page when you go to the web site. If you are setting up a reunion be sure to send us the information with contacts so we can post it.

You will also find lots of interesting links to other web sites having to do with San Francisco, the 40s, 50s, & 60s. Also the early 70s if you folks wake up, would love to get input from you.

If you want to send us stories and photos for the newsletter and/or info/links for the website keep in mind that we have designed both around Polytechnic High School, its alumni and faculty, San Francisco, and the years that we attended school and welcome all material within those guides. Our only purpose is to keep alive the memory of our GRAND school and the great memories of the time we all spent at Polytechnic High School.

With that said ... it's time to put this one to bed and get it posted before our August 15th deadline ... I think I shaved a little close this time ...

See ya at the luncheon if you're there

HAIL POLY, LONG LIVE THY NAME

P.S. So where's the Time Capsule?

A Think To Thought On ...

**Life is tough. It's even
tougher if you're stupid**

John Wayne



May The Parrot Be With You

Adult Truths

1. I think part of a best friend's job should be to immediately clear your computer history if you die.
2. Nothing sucks more than that moment during an argument when you realize you're wrong.
3. I totally take back all those times I didn't want to nap when I was younger.
4. There is great need for a sarcasm font.
5. How the hell are you supposed to fold a fitted sheet?
6. Was learning cursive really necessary?
7. Map Quest really needs to start their directions on # 5. I'm pretty sure I know how to get out of my neighborhood.
8. Obituaries would be a lot more interesting if they told you how the person died.
9. I can't remember the last time I wasn't at least kind of tired.
10. Bad decisions make good stories.
11. You never know when it will strike, but there comes a moment at work when you know that you just aren't going to do anything productive for the rest of the day.
12. Can we all just agree to ignore whatever comes after Blue Ray? I don't want to have to restart my collection...again.
13. I'm always slightly terrified when I exit out of Word and it asks me if I want to save any changes to my ten-page technical report that I swear I did not make any changes to.
14. I keep some people's phone numbers in my phone just so I know not to answer when they call.
15. I think the freezer deserves a light as well.
16. I disagree with Kay Jewelers. I would bet on any given Friday or Saturday night more kisses begin with Miller Lite than Kay.
17. I wish Google Maps had an "Avoid Ghetto" routing option.
18. I have a hard time deciphering the fine line between boredom and hunger.
19. How many times is it appropriate to say "What?" before you just nod and smile because you still didn't hear or understand a word they said?
20. I love the sense of camaraderie when an entire line of cars team up to prevent a jerk from cutting in at the front. Stay strong, brothers and sisters!
21. Shirts get dirty. Underwear gets dirty. Pants? Pants never get dirty, and you can wear them forever.
22. Sometimes I'll look down at my watch 3 consecutive times and still not know what time it is.
23. Even under ideal conditions people have trouble locating their car keys in a pocket, finding their cell phone, and Pinning the Tail on the Donkey - but I'd bet everyone can find and push the snooze button from 3 feet away, in about 1.7 seconds, eyes closed, first time, every time.
24. The first testicular guard, the "Cup," was used in Hockey in 1874 and the first helmet was used in 1974. That means it only took 100 years for men to realize that their brain is also important

Ladies Quit Laughing.