



# Perennial Parrot

## HAIL POLY! The Spirit LIVES!

The **SPiRiT** of **POLY** just won't die. The Poly Alumni Association was formed to promote and maintain that spirit and assure that the memory of our great school will always be a part of the history of San Francisco even after the last Alumni has departed this world.

### The Polytechnic Alumni Association Awards Its First Scholarship



Sal Priolo (S' 50) and Carol (Sale) Randall (S' 54) present the Association's first Scholarship Award to Michael Dearborn



Michael Dearborn and father Jeff

L to R: Carol Randall (Scholarship Chairperson), Michael Dearborn, Sal Priolo (PAA President) and Jeff Dearborn



Everlene (Breedlove) Watson ... Class of '65

The core of the Association is the alumni itself. For the past two years the Alumni has responded with, to say the least, "SMILING FACES". We

were a proud school and our legacy needs to be preserved even after the last Alumni has passed into history.

## We are POLY, We will not be forgotten!

The Polytechnic Alumni Association presented its first scholarship award to Michael Dearborn at the Annual Luncheon on October 22nd and wished him success in his future endeavors.

# 2016 Luncheon Door Prize Donations

A big round of APPLAUSE and a hardy THANKYOU to the following businesses and individuals for their donations of door prizes for the 2016 Poly Alumni Association Luncheon:

(1) Val's Restaurant/Lounge  
2468 Junipero Serra Blvd. Daly City, CA. 94105  
Meal Gift Certificate ... Jeff Taylor

(2) Birds of a Feather Hand made jewelry, totes/hand bags ... Jeanette Butler gave gift certificate

(3) Piazza Pellegrini  
659 Columbus Ave San Francisco, CA 94133  
Meal gift certificate ... Dario Hadjian

(4) Gold Mirror Restaurant  
800 Taraval St. San Francisco, CA  
\$50 meal certificate ... Robert DeGrande,

(5) High Tail Hotel  
2275 Revere St. San Francisco, CA 94124  
2 day boarding certificate ... Victoria/Alan McElroy

(6) Piatti Italian Restaurant  
625 Redwood Hwy. Mill Valley, CA  
\$100 meal certificate ... Eric Zahra

(7) Gino & Carlo Lounge/Sport Bar  
548 Green St San Francisco, CA 94133  
Meal certificate ... Frank Rossi Jr.

(8) Jug Shop  
590 Pacific Ave San Francisco, CA 94109  
\$50 Gift certificate ... Phil Priolo

(9) The Alarm Guys Security/Home Automation System  
See Sheila Waldron for address, she is CFO for this business. She is responsible for getting this donation  
\$250 installation certificate

(10) Jeanette Butler donated various items for raffle

(11) Gunard Mahl  
1227, 28th Ave San Francisco, CA  
Glider ride for 2, a \$245 value

(12) Laurel Hil  
65 Scenic Drive Orinda, CA 94563  
Raffled several items including gift certificate for her upcoming book to be published soon.

(13) Ron Nuno donated 2 colorful beer steins

(14) Barbara Leroux  
449 Alta Vista Dr. South San Francisco, CA 94080  
Donated 1-1/2 liter of Bombay gin, designer coffee & maker and SF Giants bag

(15) Art Lidstrom  
1730 Kearney St. Apt.5 San Francisco, CA 94133  
Donated colorful lithograph of Steve Largent of the Seattle Seahawks. Also did outstanding job of organizing the October 22nd Luncheon ... there were many compliments received from attendees

(16) Original piece of old Kezar stadium seat donated by Art Thanash, San Francisco, CA

To:  
All volunteers working on Oct.22,2016 luncheon ...

I wish to thank you all for your great job of helping to make our October 22, 2016 Luncheon highly successful & something we can all be proud of. Your hard work & complete dedication to this task is a real tribute to the ability of all of you make the Luncheon something we can all be proud of.

*Sal Priolo*, PAA President

## The Perennial Parrot Newsletter

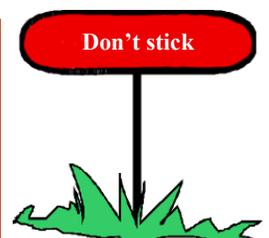
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# HERB & ALMA BLANCHARD AWARDS

The CIF San Francisco Section's annual Herb and Alma Blanchard Basketball Awards are given to the male and female basketball player who best exhibit the following qualities that Herb Blanchard exemplified and Alma Blanchard continues to exemplify. Those qualities are: unselfishness, perseverance, sportsmanship, team spirit, and citizenship. The male winner receives the Herb Blanchard award. The female winner receives the Alma Blanchard award.

The awards are named after two of the finest people to ever grace the CIF San Francisco Section with their presence. Herb Blanchard is a product of our San Francisco Unified School District schools. He was a legendary trackman at Poly High School in the 1950s, and competed collegiately at San Jose State.

Herb returned to SFUSD as an adult, and had an illustrious teaching and coaching career. Herb taught for 28 years in the San Francisco Unified School District; spending the last 22 of those years at McAteer. Herb won championships in basketball and cross country. He also coached soccer, badminton, baseball and track. Herb was a member of the San Francisco Coaches Association, the San Francisco Prep Hall of Fame, and the California Teaching Association. Herb's work was recognized by our legislature when he was invited to testify before the legislature in 2002 on the value of athletic programs in our schools. Herb Blanchard is one of the greatest coaches

this Section has ever had. More important, Herb Blanchard exemplified grace, and decency. He was one of the finest people this Section has ever known. He was a friend to those he coached and to those he coached against.

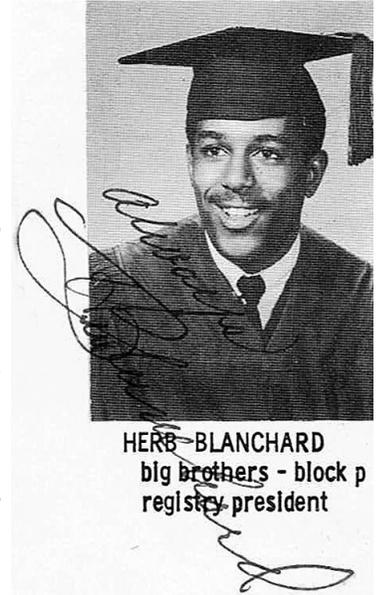
We have also been honored to have Alma Blanchard in our Section. Alma, too, is a product of the SFUSD. She is a graduate of Polytechnic High School. She is a long-time teacher at Independence High School in San Francisco. She has played a key role in ensuring that our students at Independence High School and other schools have an opportunity to participate in athletics. She has worked hard on behalf of San Francisco athletes for years, advocating Section interests and also being a constant presence at Section events – including events where Herb coached and events where Herb wasn't coaching.

Much like Herb, Alma Blanchard is also the embodiment of human decency. She is one of the finest people to have graced us with her presence. It is our honor to recognize Herb and Alma Blanchard.



**Editor:**

Sorry, I don't have a photo of Alma ... the PAA Data Base says she graduated in 1956 but don't know her maiden name and couldn't find a home room or graduation photo of her in the yearbooks from Fall '55 thru S'57. Where is Alma?



**POLYTECHNIC ALUMNI ASSOCIATION  
NEXT ANNUAL LUNCHEON  
OCTOBER 2017**



# 2ND ANNUAL POLYTECHNIC ALUMNI LUNCHEON



Out so far



It might go home







Where the elite meet to eat

## Bacon Guacamole Chicken Bombs



## Bacon Guacamole Chicken Bombs

### Ingredients:

2 ripe avocados  
 ½ white onion, finely chopped  
 ½ tomato, chopped  
 2 Tbsp. cilantro, chopped  
 ½ Tbsp. kosher salt  
 2 Tbsp. freshly squeezed lime juice  
 4 boneless skinless chicken breasts  
 Kosher salt  
 Freshly ground black pepper  
 8 bacon strips  
 1 Tbsp. canola oil

### Directions:

1. Preheat oven to 400°F.
2. Using a knife, cut around the pit of the avocado, separating the halves from each other. Remove the pit and use a spoon to scoop out the avocado. In a large bowl, combine the avocado, onion, tomato, cilantro, salt, and lime juice. Mash and stir with a fork until there are no large chunks of avocado left.
3. Season chicken breasts with salt and pepper on all sides. Slice chicken breasts in half crosswise. Cut a slit into the center of each half to make a pocket. Take a heaping spoonful of the guacamole and pack it into the pocket. Pinch the edges of the chicken closed.
4. Wrap the chicken with two strips of bacon, making sure the ends of the bacon all end up on the same side of the chicken.
5. Heat oil in a pan over high heat. Sear the bacon-wrapped chicken for two to three minutes on each side. Remember to cook the sides of the chicken as well. Bake for 10 minutes. Serve!

Makes 8 Chicken Bombs ... ENJOY!!!

## TEXAS TRASH DIP

Stop the search! You've found the ultimate ooey, gooey, cheesy bean dip that's all the rage at game-day parties and social gatherings.

Serving Size: Makes 8 cups or 64 (2-tablespoon) servings.

### Ingredients:

1 package (8 ounces) cream cheese  
 1 cup sour cream  
 2 cans (16 ounces each) refried beans  
 1 can (4 1/2 ounces) chopped green chiles, drained  
 1 package McCormick® Taco Seasoning Mix  
 4 cups shredded Mexican cheese blend, divided

### Directions:

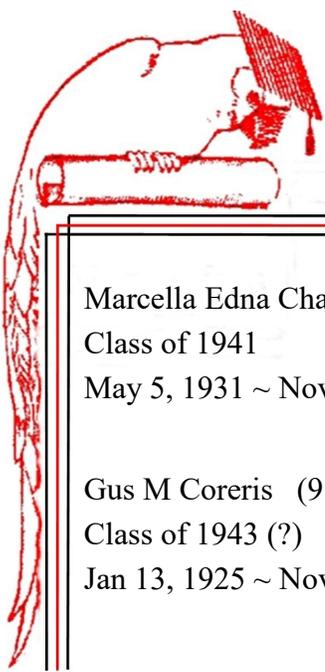
10 mins Prep time  
 25 mins Cook time

Preheat oven to 350°F. Microwave cream cheese and sour cream in large microwaveable bowl on HIGH 1 minute or until cheese is softened. Remove from microwave. Mix with wire whisk until smooth. Add refried beans, green chiles, Seasoning Mix and 2 cups of the cheese; mix well.

Spread bean mixture into 13x9-inch baking dish sprayed with no stick cooking spray. Sprinkle with remaining 2 cups cheese.  
 Bake 25 minutes or until cheese is melted. Serve with tortilla chips.

### Cooking tip ... Slow Cooker Texas Trash Dip:

Microwave cream cheese and sour cream in large microwaveable bowl on HIGH 1 minute or until cheese is softened. Remove from microwave. Mix with wire whisk until smooth. Add refried beans, green chiles, Seasoning Mix and 2 cups of the cheese; mix well. Spread bean mixture into slow cooker sprayed with no stick cooking spray. Sprinkle with remaining 2 cups cheese. Cover. Cook on LOW 3 to 4 hours or until internal temperature of dip is 165°F.



# In Remembrance Of Our Classmates Who Have Passed Before Us ....

Marcella Edna Chang Chow (85)  
Class of 1941  
May 5, 1931 ~ Nov 9, 2016



John Alexander Burnett (84)  
Class of Spring 1950  
Aug 25, 1932 ~ Nov 4, 2016

Gus M Coreris (91)  
Class of 1943 (?)  
Jan 13, 1925 ~ Nov 8, 2016



David Hansell (83)  
Class of 1951  
1933 ~ Oct 22, 2016



Junia (White) Schlangen (85)  
Class of Spring 1949  
May 21, 1931 ~ Nov 9, 2016



James Bealum  
Class of Spring 1963  
~ 2016



Raymond John Artigues (92)  
Class of 1941  
Oct 19, 1923 ~ Sept 8, 2016  
WWII Veteran



Editor: Our apologies to all that we do not have all the information on James at time of publication.

*May the Parrot be with them on their journey*



## 2ND ANNUAL POLYTECHNIC ALUMNI LUNCHEON



# “The time has come, the walrus said . . . .”



From Bob Ross, S'55  
Editor, Perennial Parrot

December, 1985. That was the very first issue of this newsletter. It consisted of two pieces of paper printer on one side with a 9-pin dot matrix continuous feed printer ... the program was a VERY klunky newsletter program (I don't even remember the name of it.) written originally for Apple computers and rewritten for DOS. How times and technology have changed.

That was Volume 1 ... this is Volume 29, #3 ... my goodness, how time flies.

Three years ago we got involved with the formation of the Poly Alumni Association and our readership increased, slightly, from about 50 to well over 900 thru email and the web site. We have no idea how many copies were printed out to be given to other Polyites with and without computers.

Over the years we have always tried to make the best newsletter we could with our limited knowledge of the mechanics involved. It has been a “Labor of Love” for us ... guess we must have done something right as nobody has ever complained or had anything negative to say about it.

About two years ago, however, I started noticing a disturbing trend in my “work ethics” when it came to working on the newsletter. I was starting to delay longer and longer in getting starting each issue, getting closer and closer to my self imposed publishing deadline. “Self,” I said, “When you get to the point that you don't make that deadline, it will be time to walk away.”

I have just started this issue today, December 15th ... my publishing deadline!

It's just not coming together anymore like it has in the past ... I have reached what many call “BURN-OUT”!

No, the newsletter will not die, it will just have a new editor. This past summer, prior to the Poly Alumni Luncheon, I was talking with Art Lidstrom about the future of the newsletter and the problems I was having just sitting down to get each issue started. Art has always been a staunch supporter of our efforts with the newsletter and expressed interest in possibly taking over. We talked a few days ago and Art said he will take over with the next issue. He also told me that he does not intend to change the format of the newsletter and we deeply appreciate that.

As for our web site ... [www.perennialparrot.com/](http://www.perennialparrot.com/) ... we will continue to maintain and update it. It is currently the only on-line web site for information about the Poly Alumni Association. Art will be forwarding the completed newsletters to me for posting on the web site and we will continue to post information for all Poly associated reunions and events.

Our thanks to everyone for their support all these years. A lot of memories and stories about your school days experiences both while at Poly and living in *The City* have passed thru these pages. A special thanks to Monty Montiel for the many excellent stories he has written for the newsletter ... hoping he will provide Art with more of the same. The readership has now grown to a level that there must be many more stories of school days and life in *The City* back in the 50s, 60s and 70s so don't be shy, share those memories.

Once again, thank you for all the support over the past 30 years. This newsletter would not have survived without you.

## HAIL POLY

## LONG LIVE THY NAME



Robert “Bob” Ross  
Spring 1955  
Editor:  
Dec 1985 ~ Dec 2016

Carolyn (Bier) Ross  
Spring 1957  
Assistant Editor  
Dec 1985 ~ Dec 2016  
“The Lady with the **RED PEN**”



# Kibbles And Bits And Pieces

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



HHMMM ... "Kibbles and Bits and Pieces" ... been at the top of this page for a long time ... guess it's time for us to go eat some before they get any more stale ... WOOF! WOOF!



FYI ... Art Lidstrom, the new editor of Perennial Parrot, has a new mailing address.

172 LaMancha  
Sonoma, CA 95476

Don't know yet if he will be setting up an email address specifically for the newsletter so until we find out just send any email input for the next issue to us as in the past and we will forward it on to Art.



Here is a parting Xmas present to all our Poly friends. Just print it out and head for the 4th floor swimming pool at your nearest high school. Don't know if McAteer even has a 4th floor but if they do, well, one never knows.



**This Pass Entitles the Bearer to Use the Faculty Elevator for Direct Access to the 4th Floor Swimming Pool During Detention Hall**

For those not familiar with the "Pass", it was a standing joke to pull on unsuspecting freshmen back in the 50s. Don't know if it was around in the 40s or if it continued on into the 60s. We were never gullible enough to fall for it but many were. Can't help but wonder if anyone out there ever fell prey ... send your stories to Art, would love to read about it.



We recently sent out applications for any one wishing to be on the upcoming ballot for the Poly Alumni Association Board. Many were sent by email and others

by snail mail to those without email. If you are interested in serving on the board but didn't receive the form please contact us at the Perennial Parrot email address (See page 2 of the newsletter) or contact Jeff Alcorn, 925-685-1888. The current board has done a great job in getting the Association off the ground. Some of the "Elders" are now stepping aside and making room for the "Younger generation" to take the reigns and carry the Association forward. This Association is geared towards keeping the memory of one of the greatest high schools in San Francisco history. You can help achieve that goal.



Is it time? Yes, it's time for us to type out the finale few words of our "journalism" endeavor of 30 years. Can't help but wonder where I might have been if I had taken Journalism in high school ... probably not fixing traffic signals for over 25 years for the City of Austin, Texas. Who knows, you may see a story from us

in a future issue of the Perennial Parrot.

## Adios Amigos!

**From  
Me Casa to Su Casa  
A most wonderful Christmas  
and the  
Happiest of New Years**

### A Think To Thought On

**We should all live as though someone were writing a book about us.**

Al Batt



May The Parrot Be With You

# Children of the 30s & 40s “The Last Ones”

## A Short Memoir

Born in the 1930s and early 40s, we exist as a very special age cohort. We are the “last ones.” We are the last, climbing out of the depression, who can remember the winds of war and the war itself with fathers and uncles going off. We are the last to remember ration books for everything from sugar to shoes to stoves. We saved tin foil and poured fat into tin cans. We saw cars up on blocks because tires weren’t available. My mother delivered milk in a horse drawn cart.

We are the last to hear Roosevelt’s radio assurances and to see gold stars in the front windows of our grieving neighbors. We can also remember the parades on August 15, 1945 VJ Day.

We saw the ‘boys’ home from the war build their Cape Cod style houses, pouring the cellar, tar papering it over and living there until they could afford the time and money to build it out.

We are the last who spent childhood without television; instead imagining what we heard on the radio. As we all like to brag, with no TV, we spent our childhood “playing outside until the street lights came on.” We did play outside and we did play on our own. There was no little league.

The lack of television in our early years meant, for most of us, that we had little real understanding of what the world was like. Our Saturday afternoons, if at the movies, gave us newsreels of the war and the holocaust sandwiched in between westerns and cartoons. Newspapers and magazines were written for adults. We are the last who had to find out for ourselves.

As we grew up, the country was exploding with growth. The G.I. Bill gave returning veterans the means to get an education and spurred colleges to grow. VA loans fanned a housing boom. Pent-up demand coupled with new installment payment plans put factories to work. New highways would bring jobs and mobility. The veterans joined civic clubs and became active in politics. In the late 40s and early 50s the country seemed to lie in the embrace of brisk but quiet order as it gave birth to its new middle class. Our parents

understandably became absorbed with their own new lives. They were free from the confines of the depression and the war. They threw themselves into exploring opportunities they had never imagined.

We weren’t neglected but we weren’t today’s all-consuming family focus. They were glad we played by ourselves ‘until the street lights came on.’ They were busy discovering the post war world.

Most of us had no life plan, but with the unexpected virtue of ignorance and an economic rising tide we simply stepped into the world and went to find out. We entered a world of overflowing plenty and opportunity; a world where we were welcomed. Based on our naive belief that there was more where this came from, we shaped life as we went.

We enjoyed a luxury; we felt secure in our future. Of course, just as today, not all Americans shared in this experience. Depression poverty was deep rooted. Polio was still acrippler. The Korean War was a dark presage in the early 50s and by mid-decade school children were ducking under desks. China became Red China. Eisenhower sent the first ‘advisors’ to Vietnam. Castro set up camp in Cuba and Khrushchev came to power.

We are the last to experience an interlude when there were no existential threats to our homeland. We came of age in the late 40s and early 50s. The war was over and the cold war, terrorism, climate change, technological upheaval and perpetual economic insecurity had yet to haunt life with insistent unease.

Only we can remember both a time of apocalyptic war and a time when our world was secure and full of bright promise and plenty. We experienced both.

We grew up at the best possible time, a time when the world was getting better not worse.

**We are the ‘last ones.’**