



Perennial
Parrot

Volume 30, #3...Polytechnic High School...1894~1972...San Francisco, California... December 31, 12017

Happy New Year To All

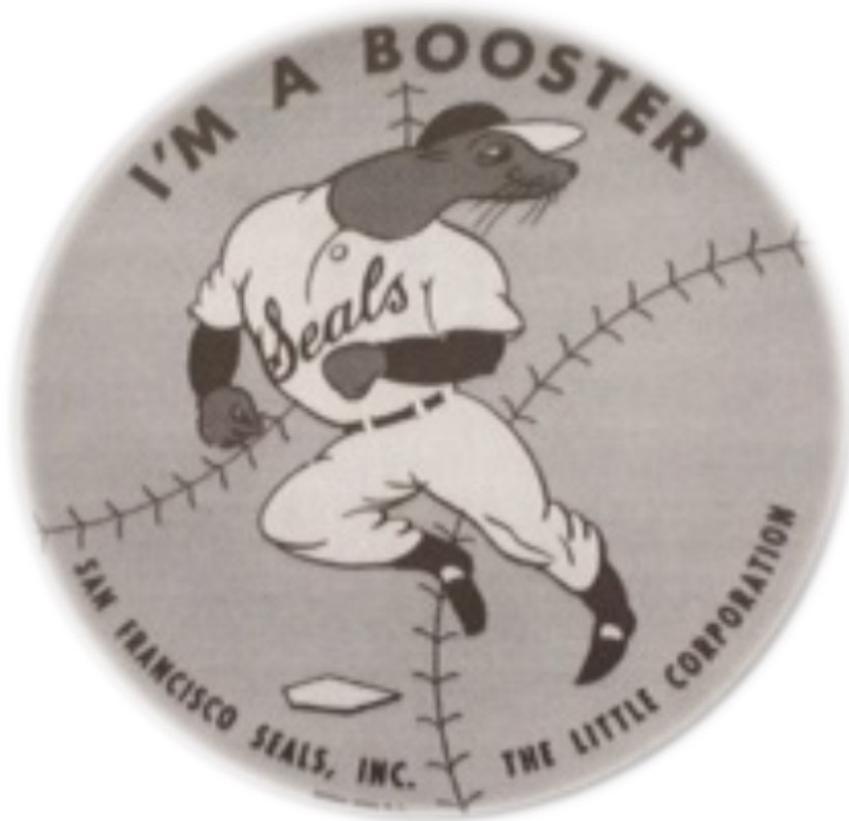


From Sonoma, California

The picture is of the famous Sonoma Square

Something From The Past

Do You Remember?



What Was The Last Year They Played In S.F.

The Perennial Parrot Newsletter

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Perennial Parrot Web Site

www.PerennialParrot.com/index.html

HAIL POLY Web Site

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

A Little Bit of The Past

Twelfth

Annual

Commencement

Exercises

OF THE



POLYTECHNIC . . .
HIGH SCHOOL

Tuesday Evening

June 4th

1895



GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL HALL

.. Program ..



SCHOOL DIRECTOR H. COMTE, JR., Presiding

1 MUSIC : : : : : : :

P. H. S. MANDOLIN CLUB

2 SALUTATORY : : : : : :

HENRY M. GOLDSMITH

3 ADDRESS : : : : : :

HON. IRVING M. SCOTT

4 MUSIC : : : : : :

P. H. S. MANDOLIN CLUB

5 VALEDICTORY : : : : :

NELLIE CHASE

6 REMARKS : : : : : :

SUPERINTENDENT A. J. MOULDER
SCHOOL DIRECTOR H. C. HENDERSON

7 DISTRIBUTION OF DIPLOMAS AND CERTIFICATES : :

SCHOOL DIRECTOR CHARLES A. MURDOCK

Three Year Diplomas

HONORABLE MENTION

CLARA ADA HESLEP

ALICE TICOLET

FANNIE WALSH

Bertha Bernstein

Gertrude Irma Luckhardt

Mamie C. Nolan

Maud Folsom

Eva I. McInerney

Three Year Certificates

WILLIAM F. GARMS

JOSEPHINE GLYNN KELLY

MAGGIE PRYOR

WILLIAM C. WILSON

Two Year Diplomas

HONORABLE MENTION

Edward Paul Baker

Lena Edwards

Katie M. Kingston

Herbert Burns

Henry M. Goldsmith

Richard Kirman

Nathan Cann

Josephine Gross

William Julius Krukau

Nellie Chase

Beatrice Harris

Josephine L. O'Rourke

Eva Cohen

Ray Harris

Nellie P. O'Rourke

Samuel M. Crim

Alma Heger

Grace Isabel Savage

Otto d'Erlach

Johanna E. Heim

Genevieve M. Voy

Anna F. Dorgeloh

Esther Hoppe

J. I. Yrigoyen

Two Year Diplomas

Robert Adamson

Sybil J. Campbell

Charlotte M. Gilmore

Sam Baer

Andrew A. Carl

Albert Greenbaum

Blanche G. Baldwin

Emma May Clawson

Annie L. Guerin

Francis A. Barr

Frank W. Conn

Cornelius Hall

Edwin J. Baumberger

John J. Cullen

Stella Hamburger

Peter J. Beaton

Nora Beatrice Cusick

Andrew L. Harrigan

N. Lucille Bernard

William Harris Depew

Nellie A. Harrington

William J. Boradori

Timothy John Dinan

Susie R. Harrington

Ethel S. Bradford

Joseph A. Dowling

William W. Healey

Rose Breslauer

Lulu Frances Forbes

Edwin C. Hegler

Mary A. Burns

Sadie Gardner

Kittie F. Holland

Fred G. Holzheiser	Lizzie C. McFadden	Rose Samuels
Ulysses D. Jones	H. Clay Miller	Fannie N. Sanders
Mabelle J. King	Nettie E. Moore	Peter F. Scott
Beatrice Knight	Howard E. Morton	Ethel A. Severns
Julian Kraimer	Thomas A. Mulligan	Dottie Mira Sewell
Edward B. Kroenke	Frank L. Murphy	Florence J. Sherwood
Gustave M. Lachman	Kathleen J. Murphy	Frederick B. Sierck
Violet D. Lauer	Julian S. Newman	Adam Smith
Frank Charles Lauinger	May O'Brien	Julia Smith
Frank Warren Lawrence	Flora Oliver	May Charlotte Stolz
Frank P. Lee	Selby C. Oppenheimer	Maude Estelle Thomason
E. Isabel Lewin	Eggert E. Peters	Martha J. Walworth
Fannie Lord	Georgia Poultney	John T. Ward
Harry Malde	Marguerite I. Riley	Malcom C. Whyte
Estelle J. McAllister	Katie C. Robertson	Alice Wiener
Celia E. McDermott	Regina Rosenberg	Hilma C. Wistrand
Kittie A. McDermott	Daisy E. Salter	Daniel L. Wolf

Two Year Certificates

HONORABLE MENTION

Laura Edna Tilton

John Lewis Andre
 Louise Becker
 Manuel Beirao
 Amy D. Bening
 Lila Helen Berry
 Arthur L. Blanchflower
 Preston H. Boomer
 Erminio A. Bozio
 Eugene J. Campodonico
 Fritz Andrew Carstensen
 Julia Charmak
 William Lawton Curtin
 Edythe L. Day
 Thomas A. Dorgan

Hannah Valentine

Otto E. Falch
 Edward Felvey
 Edward Flinn
 Ada Georg
 Fred Guerrine
 Alfred S. Hammersmith
 Nellie Elizabeth Johns
 Frank R. Knippenberg
 Lulu N. Kuhls
 William Lamont
 Walter Leonard
 Nicholas McInerney
 James McMahan
 Laura A. Minigan
 Edward B. Newald
 Richard Nichols
 Richard O'Connor
 Josephine Oyen
 Marian Pernau
 John A. Reidy
 Annie Ernestine Sanders
 Henry Schwartz
 May Tabrett
 Annie Tannian
 Frank William Tiddy
 Ada Emily Tracy
 Albert Wheelan

1957 Was A Great Year

S.F. City Champs

In

Base Ball, Track, And Basketball



DON INGHIRE
Left Field

GEORGE HEATH
Catcher

LEN GUERRERO
Second Base

JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

Row 1: F. Meyers, D. Ross, R. Torassini, P. Sepe, L. Paine, L. Allen, ROW II: S. Samets, A. Stephens, M. Keegan, L. Fisher, J. Williams.




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130's TRACK TEAM

Row 1: H. Frowd, L. Delaney, A. Jenkins, H. Pansley, J. Vann, J. Bluford, C. Hub.
 Row 2: H. Ruffolo, J. Trifilo, E. Shannon, F. Clayton, J. Griffin, J. Nowl, L. McEvoy, Y. Costini
 Row 3: A. Brashilia, D. Inocenti, T. Deak, B. Johnson, J. Ajay, P. Sing, K. Sewell, E. Ray, G. Cunningham

120's TRACK TEAM

Row 1: F. Cornehy, B. Lee, E. Moore, H. Fukuda
 Row 2: J. Yarralde, J. Harbours, J. Vann, H. Estoque, F. Anselmo
 Row 3: E. King, K. Brunner, C. Swaker, R. Garret, L. Delaney, J. Reed



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CAGERS CROWNED AAA. TOURNAMENT CHAMPIONS!

Parrot Cagers Drop Eagle Varsity 37-28



FORWARD BILL SIMMONS
ALL-CITY ALL TOURNAMENT

Polytechnic's Unlimiteds Wallop Bucconeers 59-32



FORWARD BILL SIMMONS
ALL-CITY ALL TOURNAMENT

Forward One Smokes



COACH JIM WITT

Parrots Take TOC Crown By Thumping Escorial



FORWARD JOHN LEWIS

Fremont Smothered by Poly in First Round Go



GUARD TIM REGAN

Guard John Dies



GUARD JOHN DIES

Whip Pastors By 28 Points

Crab Bites in Title Win



VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

Kneeling: F. Sagnino, E. Cummings, R. Derick, J. Stewart, T. Rojas, G. Womack, J. Lee, N. Jackson, B. Dumas, Standing: B. Simons, G. Grass, B. Lewis, V. Jasper, E. Bacon, D. Campbell, G. Stevi, J. Lewis.

This year saw Polytechnic with what many consider the best basketball team in its history. It was the number one team in Northern California and boasted a 28-1 season record, the only loss being to College of the Pacific by two points. This "dream team" took both the Academic Athletic Association and Tourna-

most of Champions crowns. For the first time in some ten years, three players from one school made the All-City team. They were Bill Simmons, George Shewl and Gene Womack, who won high scoring honors. The 1957 Polytechnic Varsity Basketball Team will long be remembered in the history of the school.



It's all over and the victor gets the spoils. Receiving the trophies are: Bill Simmons, Gene Womack, Coach Jim Witt, George Shewl, Tim Regan, and John Dies.

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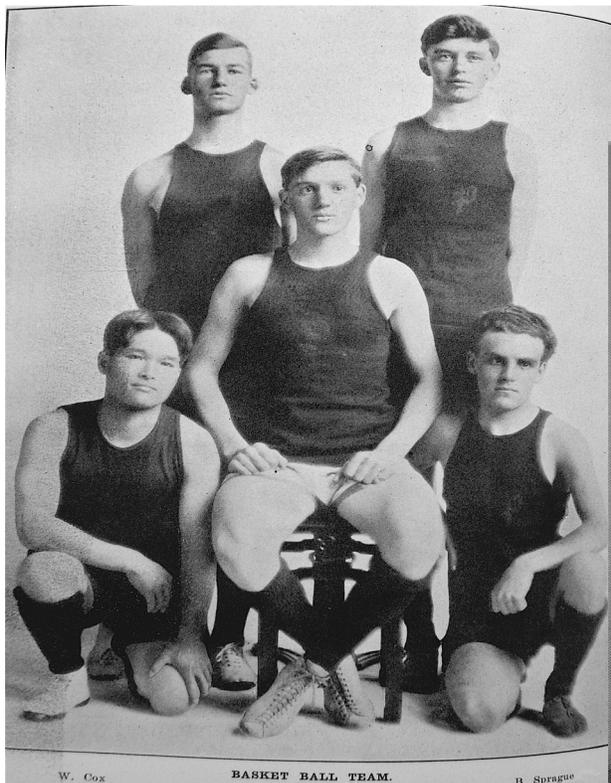


1911 Girls & Boys

Basketball Team



1914 Football Team



1912 Girls Tennis

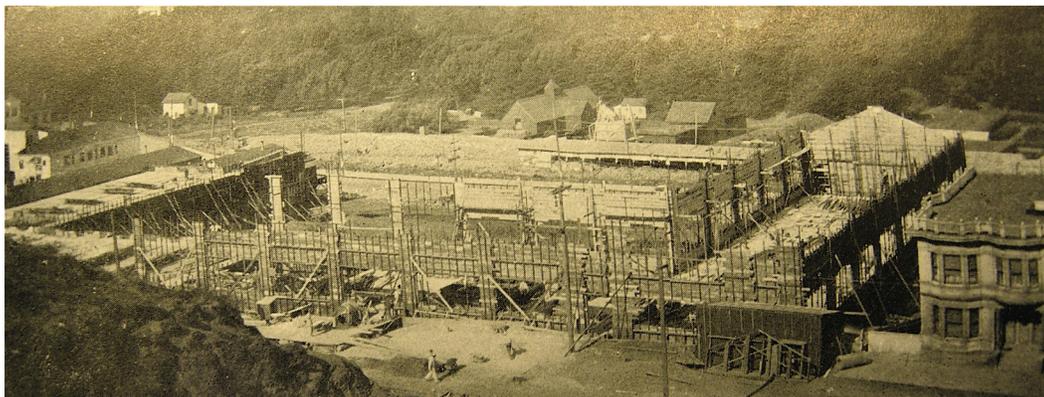




1911 Baseball Team



1897 Polytechnic Graduating Class



The Beginning of the School We All New

Our fellows are the best looking



and our girls are the prettiest

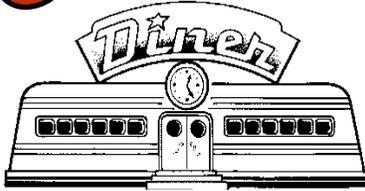


The First Lux Lab 56 - 57



1958 Baseball Team

Johnson's



THE BEST FRIES IN TOWN

RECEIPE TIME



Ingredients

For the Calamari:

· 18 4-inch calamari (about 2 pounds), cleaned, tentacles separated (ask your fishmonger to do this)

· 1/2 pound medium shrimp, peeled and deveined

· 1 large egg
1/4 cup sourdough breadcrumbs (about 1 slice, ground)

· 1/4 cup grated parmesan cheese

· 1/4 cup chopped fresh parsley

· 1/3 cup chopped fresh basil

· Grated zest and juice of 1 lemon

· 2 anchovy fillets, rinsed and chopped

· 3 cloves garlic, minced

· 6 tablespoons extra-virgin olive oil

· Kosher salt and freshly ground pepper

For the Sauce:

· 6 cloves garlic, thinly sliced

· 1/4 teaspoon red pepper flakes

· Kosher salt

· 1/4 cup dry white wine

· 1 28-ounce can plum tomatoes

· 2 or 3 stalks fresh basil, plus chopped leaves for garnish

For the Polenta:

· 2 tablespoons extra-virgin olive oil

· Kosher salt

· 1 bay leaf

· 1 cup yellow polenta

· 2 tablespoons unsalted butter, at room temperature

3/4 cup grated parmesan cheese,

Directions

Prepare the calamari: Rinse the bodies and set aside. Dice the tentacles and the shrimp into 1/4-to-1/2-inch pieces. Beat the egg in a large bowl. Add the diced calamari tentacles and shrimp, the breadcrumbs, cheese, parsley, basil, lemon zest and juice, anchovies and garlic. Add 3 tablespoons olive oil, 3/4 teaspoon salt, and pepper to taste and mix until combined.

Using your fingers, stuff each calamari body about two-thirds full with the shrimp-breadcrumb mixture and close with a toothpick. Heat the remaining 3 tablespoons olive oil in a wide pot over medium-high heat. Sear the calamari in batches until browned and opaque on both sides, 8 to 10 minutes, and transfer to a plate.

Make the sauce: Lower the heat, add the garlic and red pepper flakes to the pot and cook, stirring, 1 to 2 minutes. Season with salt, then add the wine and scrape up any browned bits from the pot. Boil until the wine is almost evaporated, then crush the tomatoes into the pot with your hands and add the juices. Add 1 cup water, 3/4 teaspoon salt and the basil stalks. Arrange the calamari in a single layer in the pot. Bring to a simmer, cover and cook until the calamari are tender, about 40 minutes. Uncover and cook until the sauce thickens, 10 to 15 more minutes.

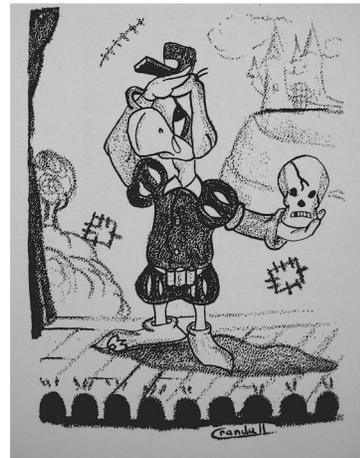
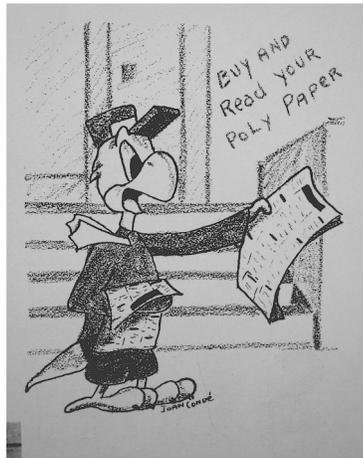
Meanwhile, make the polenta: Place 4 1/2 cups cold water in a separate pot over low heat. Add 2 tablespoons olive oil, 1 teaspoon salt and the bay leaf. Whisk in the polenta in a slow, steady stream, then increase the heat to medium and bring to a boil, whisking frequently. Reduce the heat and cook at a bare simmer, stirring with a wooden spoon, until the polenta is thick and pulls away from the sides of the pot, about 25 minutes. Remove from the heat and stir in the butter and cheese.

Divide the polenta among shallow bowls. Discard the toothpicks and place the calamari on top of the polenta. Remove the basil stalks and spoon the sauce over the dish. Garnish with the chopped basil and more parmesan.

Kibbles And Bits And Pieces



Cartoons From Poly Yearbooks Circa 1918 & 1950





In Remembrance Of Our Classmates Who Have Passed Before Us



Fely G (Quinagen) Horanzy 80
Class of Spring 1955
Apr 30, 1937- Nov 20, 2017



Sidney Y. Chan 81
Class of Fall 1954
Dec 30, 1935 ~ Oct 2, 2017



Gerard J. Reilly 78
Class of Spring 1957
May 16, 1939 ~ Nov 15, 2017



Ken Reilly 63
Class of 1962
Nov 10, 1944 ~ Aug 24, 2007



Edwin Avelino Aquino 84
Class of Speing 1951
Jun 16, 1933 Sept 30, 2017



Barbara Jean (Thaten) Daffic 86
Class of 1948
Feb 26, 1931 ~ Jul 3, 2017



Herbert Patrick Lee 84
Class of 1950
Nov 19, 1932 ~ Nov 1, 2017

Herb Lee, the first Chinese American cop in San Francisco, thought the way to help a troubled kid was to take him fishing for striped bass on San Francisco Bay.

His first years were spent as an undercover cop on the streets of Chinatown, where his fluency and his appearance were assets. He investigated gangs, and he tried to help youths get out of them. A lot of that work he did aboard his 25-foot fishing boat, the Ah Choo, which was berthed at Gaslight Cove. "All the gang members knew him," his son said. "He took a lot of them fishing. When they went fishing on his boat, they were just kids. I remember once, one gang was getting off his boat when a rival gang was getting on. There was no problem. They were just there to fish."



And that's what he did, thousands of times, over the course of his 30-year career.

"My dad grew up with nothing," his son John said. "It was his way of helping a kid who started out with as little as he did."

Mr. Lee, who was promoted to sergeant, was a recruiter and a mentor to countless young officers and served as executive director of the Police Activities League, overseeing athletic and enrichment programs for poor children. Many of his PAL cadets went on to become cops, as did his son. He was also the first president of the California Asian Police Officers Association.

Herbert Patrick Lee, who died Nov. 1 of colon cancer at age 84, was a native of San Francisco and a student at San Francisco State University. He served for two years in the U.S. Navy. In 1957, according to the San Francisco Police Department, he became the force's first Chinese American officer.

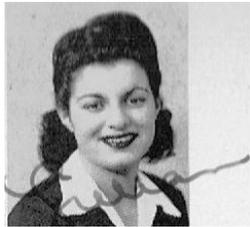
Police Chief Bill Scott called Mr. Lee "a true pioneer."



Stanley Ichiro Ozaki 84
 Class of Spring 1951
 Mar 16, 1933 ~ Apr 23, 2017



Dorothy Rose (Gallegos) Gordon 86
 Class of Spring 1949
 Nov 16, 1931 ~ Nov 28, 2017



Lillian (Vartanian) Galli 90
 Class of Spring 1944
 Aug 30, 1926 ~ Jul 15, 2017



Dianne "Sissa" Perrine 74
 Class of 1961
 1943 ~ Sept 29, 2017



Manuel Jack Talkovsky 87
 Class of Fall 1947
 May 9, 1930 ~ Aug 21, 2017



Meyer Morris Segal 100
 Class of Spring 1934
 Nov 12, 1916 ~ Nov 11, 2017



James Clarke Guglielmoni 92
 Class of Spring 1943
 1925 ~ Aug 5, 2017



May the Parrot be with them on their journey

Remember This Thought!

Every Day Is A New Day, Be Thankful

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

came 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 naïve 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.’