

THE KNOCKOUT II

The Pacific Grove High School Alumni Association Newsletter
"It's the ☆ glue ☆ that keeps us together"

December, 2016 ● Page One

President's Message



Another year almost over, and the adage "Nothing remains constant except change itself" is again underscored. Imagine if someone had made a prediction 20 years ago that, within a month's time in 2016, Bob Dylan would win the Nobel Prize for Literature, the Cubs would win

the World Series, and Donald Trump would win the presidency. What would you have said? No political opinions here; just a reflection on the enormous changes the world undergoes and keeps on turning.

But some things don't change, and one of them is pride in Pacific Grove High. Carmel recently won "The Shoe" back again in a 48-37 game, taking a slim 34-33-2 lead in the number of times they have kept the bronze prize. In a November 4 pregame story, *Monterey Herald* sports writer John Devine's lead read, "The coveted Shoe. Players embrace it. Coaches coddle it. Alumni talk about it for the rest of their lives. Yes, it's that important to the two peninsula communities of Carmel and Pacific Grove." And he was right. Joanie *Hylar* '68 sent a story about the origin of "The Shoe." See P. 14.

The PGHSAA helps keep those alumni together so that they can do that talking for the rest of their lives, but like many other non-profits, we're looking at some changes to save money. Expect a reasonable increase in your yearly dues soon, and know that, to reduce expenses, we will send only one membership notice, so make sure you renew when you get it. Many of our members pay several years in advance, and we appreciate that if you're able to do it.

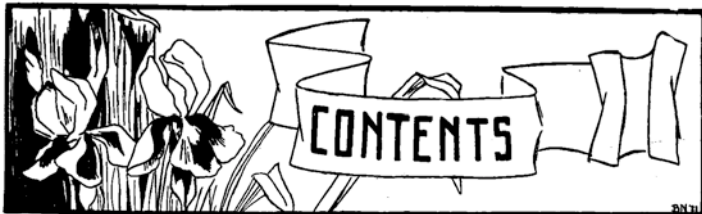
Another change is that you can now find the PGHSAA on Facebook! Our new page, managed by Pete Hartstra '72 and Joanie *Hylar* '68, is our entry into the online arena; we hope to follow soon with a full Web presence.

Yet another change under consideration is eliminating the annual brunch and holding just the reunion dinner. Brunch attendance has fallen in recent years, and we feel it would be prudent to combine the two events. The 2017 reunion dinner is scheduled for Saturday, October 6, at the Elks Club in Monterey. It will again be presented by our hard-working Events Committee, Bebo *Parker Logan* '63 and Michele *Sherwin Thomas* '63. Thanks to them for their wonderful work this year.

This year's reunion, held October 1 at the Elks Club, was a success, but it had a sad denouement. Our faculty honoree this year was Don Luce, who taught English and theater at Pacific Grove High School in the '70s and '80s. He was nominated for the award by his former theater students, and PGHSAA board members, Faith *Van Woerkom Beety* '73 and Pete *Hartstra* '72. They were thrilled to see him, and he received the award happily and enjoyed the evening. He passed away just ten days later, at the age of 83. Faith said that she was happy to have had the chance to see him again and talk to him. I was heartbroken that I was unable to attend the reunion this year because of last-minute family obligations and thus missed seeing Mr. Luce again. His obituary appears on p. 6.

This issue contains some great stories by our alumni, including memories of downtown and Del Monte Park by Carol *Bradley Lauderdale* '66 and Virginia *Fox Abplanalp* '50, respectively; a story by Don *Campbell* '48 about his world travels while he was in the service; coverage of the opening of the local veterans' cemetery by Edie *Adams McDonald Maruyama* '56; classroom shenanigans by Phil *Bowhay* '47, and some other goodies. Thanks to everyone who contributed to this issue. The world will continue to change, but we'll make an effort to remember as much of the way it was as we can.

Beth Penney '73



Recent Memberships and Contributions	3
Obituaries	4
Downtown Memories	8
From 1903 and 1909	10
Pioneers in Del Monte Park	11
Schoolroom Perils	12
Don Campbell '48 Remembers	13
Veterans' Cemetery Finally Opens	19
Who Is It?	20

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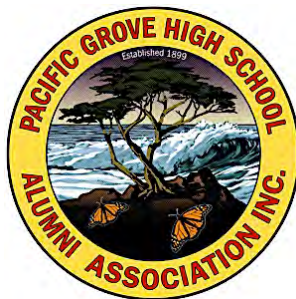
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**For digital delivery (.PDF file via e-mail),
 e-mail joanie@pghsaa.org**

PGHSAA Officers

Beth Penney '73, President
 Edie Adams McDonald '56, Vice-President
 Patty Fifer Kieffer '60, Recording Secretary
 Donna Murphy '79, Corresponding Secretary
 Erin Langton Field '71, Treasurer

PGHSAA Board of Directors

Serving through December 2016

Faith Van Woerkom Beety '73
 Marabee Rush Boone '60
 Joanie Hyler '68
 Bebo Parker Logan '63
 Michele Sherwin Thomas '63

Serving through December 2017

Sherry Welsh Gruwell '56
 Lillian Griffiths '70
 Sheri Stillwell Hauswirth '71
 Pete Hartstra '72
 Cate Goblirsch Lee '94
 Phil Nash '88
 Ike Smith '61

Serving through December 2018

Les Field '72
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Disbursements: Donna Murphy '79

Events: Bebo Logan Parker '63 and Michele Sherwin Thomas '63

Historian: Sydney Berg Tabler '64

Knockout II Editor: Beth Penney '73

Mail: Erin Langton Field '71 and Joanie Hyler '68

Membership: Wynette Walker Cowen '41 & Joanie Hyler '68

Nominations: Cate Goblirsch Lee '94

Parliamentarian: Faith Van Woerkom Beety '73

Publicity: Beth Penney '73

Reservations: Bebo Parker Logan '63 &

Michele Sherwin Thomas '63

Scholarships: Lillian Griffiths '70

Senior Class Liaison: Lillian Griffiths '70

Sunshine: Sherry Welsh Gruwell '56

Website: Wynette Walker Cowen '41, Joanie Hyler '68, Pete Hartstra '72

Important 2017 Dates

The PGHSAA Board of Directors meets on the following dates in 2017: Jan. 13, Mar. 9, Apr. 13, May 11, Jul. 13, Sept. 16, and Oct. 12. The September meeting is the General Membership Meeting and is at noon. All other meetings are at 6:30 p.m. Meetings are at the Pacific Grove Community Center unless announced otherwise.

A Friendly Welcome to Our New Members

1961 Jeff Rudoni	Pacific Grove
1966 Dennis Chang	Pacific Grove
1971 David Johansen	Pacific Grove
1974 Debra <i>Newell</i>	Pacific Grove

Returning Members: Glad to have you back!

1961 Rick Davis	Discovery Bay
1961 Randy Hall	Spring, TX
1961 Mary Ann <i>Meagher</i>	Pacific Grove
1966 Eldon Davis	Salinas
1972 John Montanez	Pacific Grove
1986 Scott Morris	Redding

Thanks To Our Recent Contributors

1956 Doris "Puddin" Lewis Hofstra	Coos Bay, OR
1956 Lucille <i>Mills</i> Franklin	Parker, CO

"In Memory Of" Contributions

1948 Don Campbell	Frisco, TX
IMO: Richard R. Campbell '52	
IMO: Douglas B. Campbell '55	
1949 Jayne Dix Gasperson	Pacific Grove
IMO: Irene Harlan	
IMO: Dolores "Dee" Elaine <i>Brendel</i> Litch '44	
IMO: Donald "Don" Thomas Gasperson '47	
IMO: Robert "Bob" Woodruff '47	
IMO: David Arthur Fugitt '49	
1950 Virginia <i>Fox</i> Abplanalp	Walnut Creek
IMO: Barbara Sue <i>Tryon</i> Wright '50	
IMO: Winnie Lee <i>Watson</i> Walker '50	
1961 James Thomas	Loveland, OH
IMO: Peter "Pete" Haines Watkins '62	

PGHSAA Scholarship Fund

1952 Jane Lowrey Weisser	Sacramento
IMO: Vance Jefferson Lowrey '48	
1959 Judy <i>Shintani</i> Uyeda	San Jose
1962 Elizabeth <i>Houlton</i> Young	Modesto
1963 Michele Sherwin Thomas	Pacific Grove
IMO: Janice Frances <i>Lemos</i> Fisher '63	

Letters

Dear Joanie,

Thank you so much for sending my *Knockout II* to me. Al and I are snowbirds, so we stay May through October at the ranch in Oregon and November through April at the house in Arizona. Never had a problem with the Post Office forwarding the *Knockout II* before. Enclosed are my dues for another five years and \$20 for postage. I didn't even take music, but I am sure that every other alumnus recognized Mr. Dill and Mr. Washburn.

*Thanks again,
Myra Jane Jackson Machado '54
Chiloquin, OR*

Dear Beth,

Here is a little something that you can put into the *Knockout II* if you so desire. I thought some of the folks around the net might be interested in what one of the OLD students had done over the years. You can edit it however you want. I have enclosed a check for the "In Memory Of" section of the newsletter. Half for Richard R. Campbell '52 and half for Douglas B. Campbell '55.

*Respectfully,
Donald Campbell '48*

Editor's note: read Don's fascinating account of his time in the service on p. 13. Thanks, Don, for sending it!

Joanie,

Always glad to help with donations toward scholarship fund. Sure would like to see more donations for P.G. High grads. College costs keep going up, and needs keep increasing. Student loans are growing at an alarming rate. Our daughters, in their middle 40s, are still making payments! We have one doctor, one nurse, and one entrepreneur, all doing well, as wife and I are here in MO.

Jon Olivetti '56

Letters (continued)

Ballwin, MO

Hi Joanie.

Thank you for including the article about Den. The article omitted that Den proudly served with the 101st Airborne 2/506th E Co. It was the same company that was made famous in WWII and in Spielberg’s Band of Brothers. Jim Thomas from the class of ’61 called Den yesterday because he’d read the story. They live in Ohio, so the *Knockout II* really gets around. Also, another correction. Pete Watkins’ daughter is Tammy Wickstrom, not Tammy Wick. I also enjoyed Phil Bowhay’s article about high school. He’s right—we didn’t think about rich or poor. Great way to grow up. Thanks for all your hard work.

Vicki Osborne Falke ‘64

Hello Beth,

We received the new PGHSAA roster and found that our names were not listed. I am pretty sure that we have not let our membership lapse. We also noted, however, that not many others from our classes were listed. In fact, no one from my class was listed. I have the update information notice that I can fill out and send in if this information has somehow been deleted from your database. Please let me know if I need to resend the information for my husband and myself.

*Thank you,
Laura Culp Reilley ‘59
Pat Reilley ‘56
Lehi, UT*

Editor’s Note: We received several similar questions! Please know that the full Membership Roster is issued in odd years. In even years (including this year), we issue a supplementary roster, clearly titled “Membership SUPPLEMENT Roster” across the top. The supplementary roster contains only those people who have joined or renewed, or updated their information, since the full roster was published. In the near future, we hope to reduce printing and mailing expenses and put roster information on our new web site, accessible to members only so that privacy is insured.

Obituaries

January

Jean Quinn Crowell ’39 Bend, OR

June

Elizabeth Aguirre Giles ’69 La Grande, OR

July

Dorothy Phillips Battisti ’42 Mount Vernon, OH

August

Grant Randall ’75 Monterey

September

Robert Freudenthaler ’01 Reno, NV
Andy Horvath ’01 Santa Monica
Betty Cludy Fischer ’46 San Diego
Joanne Light Faculty Pebble Beach

October

Robert Keator ’56 Carmel Valley
Don Luce Faculty Carmel Valley
JoAnn Brazier Price ’55 Seaside
Donald Flint ’48 Sanford, FL
Betty Jean Harrington Downing ’49 Pacific Grove

JANUARY



Jean Quinn Crowell, 94, died Jan. 2, 2016, in Bend, OR. Born Jan. 8, 1922, Jean transferred from Glendale High School as a junior to PGHS, where she graduated with the class of 1939. She was a 38-year member of PGHSAA. She is survived by children, Carmel and Charles, and her stepsister, Charla Stewart Brown ’42. She was preceded in death by her husband Reginald Crowell and sister Edith Quinn Forestelle ’41.

Continued...

Obituaries (continued)

JUNE



Elizabeth Jo Aguirre Giles, 66, died June 12, 2016, in La Grande, OR, her home of many years. Born Oct. 31, 1950, Liz was an Army brat, and only moved to Pacific Grove in 1968, where she graduated from PGHS in 1969. Before her marriage, she was a bookkeeper. She loved

people and was always a beautiful and friendly person, which led to her winning the title of Miss Congeniality in the Monterey County "Miss California" Beauty Pageant. Liz was a devoted Jehovah's Witness and shared her faith with everyone. She was a 25-year member of PGHSAA. Survivors include her husband, Warren Giles '65; three children, Schin, Zayin, and Behth; and one grandson.

JULY



Dorothy Phillips Battisti Harvey ("Blitz") died at the age of 92 in Mount Vernon, OH. Born Nov. 24, 1924, to George and Charlotte Kidd '23 Phillips, she was a classmate of the PGHS Class of 1942. While working as a stewardess for American Airlines, she met and

married Joseph Harvey on April 26, 1964. They enjoyed an active and colorful life until his death in 1980. Dottie, as she was known, had a joyful and feisty spirit. She moved back to Pacific Grove in 2000, where a lost love was reignited with her high school sweetheart, Sammy Randazzo, and she reconnected with her childhood friend, Virginia "Gina" Wright '41. Survivors include 14 grand nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by her parents, her first husband Alex Battisti, her second husband Joseph Harvey, and her brother, George William Harvey '37.

AUGUST



Grant Matthew Randall passed away at his home in Monterey on Aug. 19, 2016. He was 59. Born March 6, 1957, in Seattle, WA, Grant graduated from PGHS Adult School, where he was a gifted basketball and football player, in 1975. Grant worked as the

banquet manager for Monterey Plaza Hotel, and previously worked for 17 years as a director at the Broadmoor Hotel in Colorado Springs, CO. He was a lifelong sports fan. He loved cooking and spending time with friends. Survivors include his son, Matthew; daughter, Jenny; three grandchildren; brother, Paul '72; and sister, Noel *Randall* Randazzo '81. He was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Chris.

SEPTEMBER



Robert G. Freudenthaler, 33, died in his hometown of Reno, NV, on Sept. 1, 2016. Born in Jan. 18, 1983, he moved to Pacific Grove when he was young and graduated from PGHS in 2001. He joined the U.S. Marine Corps under the delayed entry program in

Nov. 2000 during his senior year. Bobby proudly served his country from Aug. 28, 2001, until his honorable discharge on Oct. 25, 2008, as Sergeant. Serving in Operations Enduring Freedom, Iraqi Freedom and Southern Watch, Bobby received multiple medals and citations. At the time of his passing, he was attending Truckee Meadows Community College while working in the automotive field. Bobby was always doing something for someone else while never expecting anything in return. He made his family very proud. Survivors include his mother Victoria Cline, father Robert T. Freudenthaler, sister Heather *Freudenthaler* '99, stepsister Heather Koehler, and grandmothers Jackie Schlosser and Eleanor Knapp.



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Obituaries (continued)



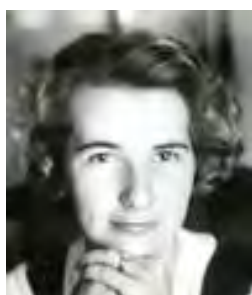
Andrew Paul Horvath died unexpectedly on Sept. 9, 2016, in Santa Monica, where he was a loan officer in banking. He was 34. Born July 28, 1982, in Monterey, he graduated from PGHS in 2001 and the University of Michigan in 2006.

After college, he traveled various career paths, but none with as much passion as those that served youth. With great joy, Andy coached several sports teams at both high school and collegiate levels, including PGHS, Marina HS and MPC. Andy will be remembered for his brilliant smile, sense of humor, thoughtful conversations, and deep compassion for others. Survivors include his parents, Socorro Horvath of Monterey and Stevan Horvath of Carmel, his brother Steve Horvath '96 of Monterey, and his stepbrothers Pete Miramontes '84 and Gustavo Miramontes '87.



Betty Lou Cludy Fischer, 88, died in her sleep on Sept. 11, 2016, in San Diego. Born April 14, 1928, in Los Angeles, she attended high school in Los Angeles and Pacific Grove with the class of 1946. Betty was employed by the Army Post Exchange at

Fort Ord, where she met her future husband, Bob Fischer. In 1962 they moved to San Diego. She was known for her great sense of humor, great smile, and wit. She was a 10-year member of PGHSAA. Survivors include two children, Robin and Daniel; husband Bob; four grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. Her sons, Terry and Steven, preceded her in death.



Joanne Larkin Light, 85, passed away peacefully on Sept. 12, 2016, in Pebble Beach, CA. Born June 5, 1931, in Pittsburgh, PA, she lived on the Peninsula for 60 years. When her children grew up, she worked as a substitute

teacher at Pacific Grove High School and in her husband's medical office. Joanne was active with the Children's Home Society, Pacific Grove PTA groups, and St. Mary's-by-the-Sea Episcopal Church. In her leisure time she enjoyed playing tennis and bridge, riding horses, painting watercolors and oils, crafting porcelain dolls and weaving pine needle baskets. Survivors include her children, Carolyn *Light* Martinez '72, Peggy *Light* Knorr '74, Mary Lee *Light* '77 and Thomas *Light* '76; three grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband, Dr. Will H. Light.

OCTOBER



Robert Lawrence Keator, 78, died in Carmel Valley on Oct. 1, 2016. Born Oct. 18, 1937, at the family ranch in Canon City, CO, Bob moved to Pacific Grove, where he graduated from PGHS in 1956. After serving in the US Air Force, he married and settled in

Carmel Valley. He worked for over 30 years as an electrician for Village Electric. Bob was a horseman since his youth and enjoyed being part of horse clubs and participating in parades and other events with his beloved horse Major. He was a 7-year member of PGHSAA. Survivors include his daughter Jennifer Kirk, his brother James Keator '56, and four grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife Jannette and son Matthew.



Donald Ray Luce, 83, died at his home in Carmel Valley on Oct. 11, 2016. Born in Idaho on Oct. 17, 1932, Don majored in English at UC Berkeley, where he minored in drama and earned his credential. After serving in Japan with the US Army, Don began his career

teaching in Solvang, before marrying and moving to Pacifica. He earned his Master's degree at San Francisco State and taught at Chester, then moved to Carmel Valley, where he began teaching English and

Continued...

Obituaries (continued)

drama at PGHS. He taught in London for a while before returning to PGHS, retiring in 1989. He was advisor to the ski club for many years. He was an avid skier and ski patroller and was active with the Carmel Ski Club, Gentrain, the Monterey History and Art Association, and the Monterey Corral of Westerners. He loved reading, traveling, and the outdoors, and was a backpacker, hiker, camper, and bicyclist. After retirement, he taught drama and directed plays through the PG Adult School. Survivors include his adopted daughter Brandie Luce Gobbell '87, three grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter. He was preceded in death by his wife Jennie in 2008.



JoAnn Louise Brazier Price, 79, died in Seaside on Oct. 15, 2016. A native of Pacific Grove, JoAnn graduated from PGHS in 1955. She was known to many for her musical talents and was a friend to everyone. She

is survived by her brother Paul Brazier '55, six children, eight grandchildren, and 15 great-grandchildren.



Donald Roy Flint, 86, died Oct. 15, 2016, in Sanford, FL, his home of many years. Born July 26, 1930, in Monterey County, he graduated from PGHS in 1948, then joined the US Navy. He was a 50-year member of Plumbers and Pipe

Trades Union Local 62. After retirement, he moved to Florida. In his youth he was an avid racecar driver. Don was also an avid cyclist, who enjoyed road trips throughout the US and Mexico, and he was always ready for a good salmon fishing expedition when visiting Monterey. Survivors include his wife, Tammy; two children, Donald R. Flint Jr. and Shannon L. Flint; a stepdaughter, Amy Nilsson; two granddaughters; and two great-granddaughters. He was preceded in death by his parents, brother Thomas Flint '44, and sister-in-law Jan Nelson Flint '48.



Nicholas Jimmy "Nick" Ono died at the age of 30 doing what made him happy—pushing his beloved motorcycle to the limits on a deserted open highway—on Oct. 23, 2016. Born August 25, 1986, in Carmel, Nick attended

Monterey High School and transferred to PG Adult School, where he graduated with straight A's in 2004. He attended WyoTech technical college in Fremont, where he completed the certified auto mechanic program months ahead of schedule. Nick was an avid lover of many high-energy sports such as skiing, snowboarding, soccer, and basketball and loved to play golf with his dad, but once he discovered cars, and then motorcycles, nothing else mattered much. He taught himself to play both acoustical and electric guitar and the drums, and to read and write music. Nick was a quiet, introverted, deep thinking, intense, dependable, humble, charming, even shy, quick witted, brutally honest man with many talents. Survivors include his parents, Jay Ono of Seaside and Marie Cerchi Ono Della Maggiore of Watsonville, his sister Kellye Ono and half-brother Joseph Kauhaahaa, and grandmother Jackie Cerchi.

Betty Jean Harrington, 85, died Oct. 27, 2016, of natural causes. Born Jan. 14, 1931, in Monterey, she was raised in Pacific Grove and graduated from PGHS in 1949. She worked first at American Can Company, then at Holman's, and then Bank of America, before going back to school to earn a degree in child development. Betty was a librarian at Lighthouse School for ten years. She was a 23-year member of PGHSAA. Survivors include her children, Debra Harrington Swenson '67 of Bend, OR, Michael Downing '71 of Portola, and Patricia Harrington Higuera '76 of Pacific Grove; five grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband, Robert Roland Downing '46, in 2013.

"In Memory Of" donations

are a wonderful way to commemorate the lives of friends, relatives, and faculty members, and to help us help PGHS students. Send your donation to the address on P. 2. Thanks to those who have made these donations over the years.

I Remember When

By Carol Bradley Lauderdale '66

I have many fond memories of downtown Pacific Grove 50 years ago. Now, online shopping has wiped out the need for a department store and a dime store in every town. In Pacific Grove, the tourist trade has increased, giving rise to gift shops, art galleries, antique stores, and eateries, but there are, unfortunately, still vacant buildings. The remodeling of the Holman Building into condominiums and retail stores is underway, and that enterprise will become the anchor of a very different town from “the last hometown” I remember as a teenager.



*Holman's, a little earlier than Carol remembers!
Postcard from the collection of Beth Penney*

In 1965, downtown Pacific Grove was a thriving community, with lots of hustle and bustle. There were seven service stations, six barber shops, four TV sales and repair shops, a major department store, a dime store, three pharmacies, three grocery stores with meat markets, two shoe stores, two bakeries, a Sperry & Hutchinson Green Stamp Center, a newspaper office, a taxi service, shoeshine stands, and a bowling alley, as well as insurance companies, restaurants and coffee shops, real estate offices, auto body and auto repair shops, upholstery shops, laundromats, beauty parlors, camera stores, banks, and hardware stores.

I remember the City Hall Garage, Randy's Tots to Teens, Marrone's Top Hat Market, the Friendly Market, DeSmet's Purity Bakery, Sprouse Reitz, the



The opening of the Grove Theater, 1953. From the collection of Beth Penney

Grove Theater (buying candy at the Greyhound Bus Depot next door and sneaking it in was much cheaper than buying it at the concession stand in the theater), Lugo's Shell (then at Fountain and Lighthouse), the Grove Laundry, Holman's, Dyke's Grove Pharmacy (with a soda fountain that had the best Cherry Cokes), and the SuperSave Market on Forest.

A week of research through old City Directories brought back a lot of memories, and there isn't room to list all the businesses that I remember. But some long-time establishments were the A&J Service Station, Red Williams' Flying-A Service (memorialized in John Steinbeck's *Cannery Row*, as were a number of Pacific Grove businesses), Embrey Chevron, Diridoni TV and Radio (now the Victorian Corner Restaurant), Crocker-Citizens National Bank, and the Sandpiper Restaurant.

The Friday night home football games were augmented by dances at the Rec Club on Laurel, now rebuilt as the Youth Center, with Ruby Johnson Nodilo '38 serving as chaperone for nearly 30 years. The Youth Center building is now named for her. Her husband Martin, next door at the police station, made sure everyone behaved. Prim and Proper, once located on Forest Avenue and later on Lighthouse, was “the place” to buy your outfits for school, and the Hour Shoe Store used to give a tenth pair of shoes free. Wright's Hardware (where Lopez Liquors is now) was a fascinating place to go into, and Golden West Pancakes (now PassionFish) was a popular, inexpensive family restaurant.

I Remember When (cont.)

Some business remained into the 1990s and even the early 2000s, but they are gone now, including the Scotch Bakery, Wells Jewelers, Orlando Shoes, the Camera Exchange, Trotters Antiques, and the Grove Pharmacy. The few older businesses that still exist today include Gene's Barber Shop, Grove Nutrition (across the street from its original location), and P.G. Cleaners on Grand Avenue.

When you're young, it doesn't occur to you that things will not always remain the same. When I left town to live in Los Angeles, I never thought Pacific Grove's downtown would have changed so much when I returned in 1989. And, of course, it continues to change.

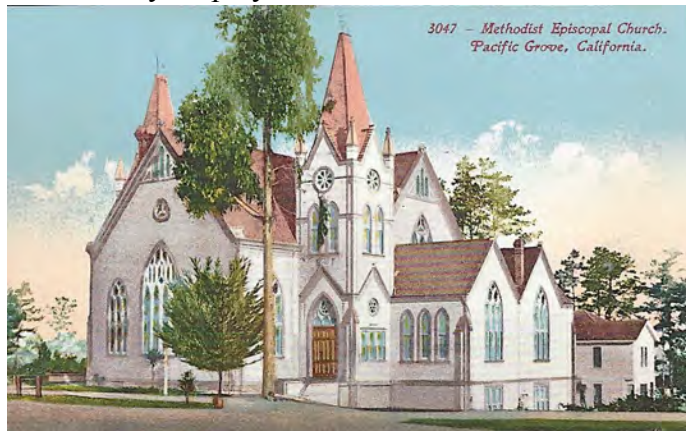
Many of my memories center around the real estate office owned by my stepfather, John Reynolds, at 599 Lighthouse at the corner of 16th Street. John bought the real estate office from Peter and Erma Dinkel in 1956, and he quickly became a part of the downtown area, sometimes standing in front of the office greeting people who walked by, whether he knew them or not. At other times, he would sit inside the office with his cronies, and lively conversations would ensue on anything from what to have for supper that evening to city hall politics, world politics, police calls, or the latest ball scores.

The Friendly Market was next door, and working people on their way home would stop to pick up something for the evening meal, and at the same time stop by and say hello to John. Those who were new in town were invited to sit on one of the folding chairs he had set up in front of his office, and they were given a verbal tour of the city, with recommendations on where to get the best haircut, the best meal for your money, and other essential bits of information.

When I returned in 1989, the owners of many of the stores and shops I remembered had retired or moved out of town. My stepfather had remarried and moved to Arizona. Holman's had become Ford's, but even that eventually failed, and the building stood empty for a number of years before housing Holman's Antiques. Sprouse Reitz closed in 1994 and the building now houses a high-end antique store, the Grove Theater location is now an office

building, the Grove Laundry building is also an antique store, and Tom's Café on Forest, where you could get either a Chinese dinner or a cheeseburger for an incredibly fair price, is now Max's Grill, a white-tablecloth restaurant.

A Victorian house at the corner of Park and Lighthouse has been replaced by the building that contains the Bookworks, a coffeehouse with, incredibly, some books still for sale in the back; local legend has it that the oak tree that embraces the building was saved because Elmarie *Hurlbert* Hyler Dyke '15 played in that tree as a child. The beautiful old Methodist Church on Lighthouse and 16th was replaced first by a vacant lot and then by a building housing offices, shops, restaurants, and time-share apartments. The SuperSave Market, purchased by Charlie Higuera '53 and Dwight Langley in 1969 and renamed the Grove Market, survives on Forest Avenue as the last vestige of the semi-old downtown, where you are always greeted by friends and friendly employees.



*The Methodist Church on Lighthouse Avenue.
From the collection of Beth Penney*

My stepfather died in Arizona in 1994, and many Pacific Grove memories went with him. And although 599 Lighthouse is not a real estate office today, that corner continues to be a special location for me, as people still gather inside the popular Juice n' Java establishment, which, like many downtown eateries, has placed tables and chairs on the sidewalk, reminding me of my stepfather's folding chairs and the friendly people who used to sit in them and pass the time of day on a busy street in a small town.

This story originally appeared in the 1994 Feast of Lanterns Tabloid. It has been updated with great sadness at the loss of so many wonderful businesses.

Our School Room

By Edgar James '03

I shall never forget my first introduction to the Pacific Grove High School. As I approached the school, I noticed a neat white fence around it, with trees here and there. I turned into the yard and entered the front door. Just inside the door, I got a clear view of my room; in front, two graceful pillars stood a little distance apart in the middle of the room, reaching up to and supporting the clean white plastered ceiling above.

A painting that hung above the front blackboard attracted my attention at once. It was a coast scene giving a view of the rocks and water; on the water sailed a ship while in the background was outlined the great mountains towering among the clouds, while sea birds sailed above the rocks on white wings. In the front of the painting was written in colored letters the following: "Freedom is the Wage of Self Control," which I learned was the school motto. The ocean, birds, and ship seemed to illustrate the thought.

To the left, in the corner, just over the piano, was arranged a couple of potted plants, which nicely broke the monotony of plain walls. As my eyes wandered around the room, I noticed a book-case at the right hand front corner; the books were arranged in neat order. Over the bookcase hung a fine large picture of Longfellow, an inspiration for the young writers of the English class.

Up the side of the window near the book-case climbed a delicate fern-like plant of the asparagus family, while on the right side of the window hung a large picture of Admiral Dewey. Altogether it seemed a charming place for study, and I have found it more and more so in the two years I have worked within its walls.

Editor's Note: This story, from the 1903 Sea Urchin, was submitted by Joanie Hylar '68. To the editor's English teacher's eyes, it looks like a very nicely done response to an English class assignment to describe a room. We're guessing Edgar was a senior, and we thank him for leaving us this wonderful picture of school life at the turn of the previous century.

Bad Location for School: Trustees of Grove are Buying Lot in Isolated Place

*From the July 28, 1909, Monterey Daily Cypress
Submitted by Sue Taylor '68*

There promises to be a rumpus raised by the people of Pacific Grove over the purchase of a lot by the school trustees for high school purposes which will make the ears of the school directors tingle so hard that they will think they are in a hornets' nest.

The lot in question is on Forest Avenue, opposite the Tennant Memorial Home, and is about as bad a position for a school as could be selected.

No reason can be assigned for the purchase of the lot at this time unless it is to block the movement of a Union High School, which the people of Pacific Grove want because it will reduce their school taxation about three-fourths.

The trustees have been offered a better site, that on Eardley Avenue near the New Monterey line, with ease of access, while the most feasible plan of reaching the Forest Avenue lot would be by a balloon. All the students would have to walk up the hill.

Another thing. If the city trustees have the money to spend, by buying the Eardley Avenue lot, they could sell half of the lot to the rest of the district, for it is at that point that the people of Monterey want the Union High School erected.

It is hoped that the Trustees will not act hastily in the matter, but look carefully after the interests of their constituents in the matter of lower school taxes.



*The original high school on Forest Avenue.
From the collection of Beth Penney*

Pioneers in Del Monte Park

By Virginia Fox Abplanalp '50

My parents paid \$100 for an acre of land in Del Monte Park. Impossible, you say? The year was 1940, and the county was selling 1/4-acre parcels for \$25 each. After ten years of being renters, moving from pillar to post all over Southern California, they were anxious to settle down as landowners. They had been lured to Pacific Grove by my mother's parents, who had found it accidentally. They wired my parents: "Come up immediately. Have found the most beautiful place on the face of the earth." All of them had grown up in the Midwest, and this spot must have looked like heaven to them.

So they did, and we lived in various rented homes all over Pacific Grove. I was enrolled in Pacific Grove Grammar School in 1st grade. My dad got a job as a bus driver for the Bay Rapid Transit Company and my mother became the bookkeeper for a grocery store on Lighthouse Avenue called the Top Hat. That job lasted only until she arrived for work one day to find that the owner had left town with all the money and his secretary. The front door was locked.

It was while we were living at 420 Bennett St. (it has a new name now) that they must have hatched their plans for buying the property. My younger brother Jim and I should have suspected that something was up...they spent every evening at the kitchen table and paid absolutely no attention to us as we trashed the living room and their bedroom. We couldn't believe we could get away with what we were doing, but soon all that came to an end as their plan went into motion.

Somehow, they scraped together the funds necessary to buy four of the plots so we could live on a whole acre. There was only one catch...there was no way to reach the plots they had selected.

This is when we became pioneers, as they informed us. Montecito St. stopped at the Alsops', so there was at least one block to clear on that street and then one block to reach our land. Every weekend, we found ourselves removing manzanita bushes and whatever else was in the way of our goal of reaching the Promised Land. We did it, and then the real work began.

The first item on the agenda for my dad was digging the outhouse. (I could never figure out at the time why he built it with two seats. I couldn't imagine two people using it at the same time!) Somewhere, they found an old cast iron stove and set it up in what would be the front yard so my mom could cook meals when he took a break.



The outhouse at 1316 Buena Vista in Del Monte Park in 1940. Virginia is at right, Jim in the center, and their father at the left.

My dad had met an old retired carpenter who helped him construct the one-room house that would be our home. He spent another \$100 on building materials that consisted of knotty pine boards. There wasn't enough money to provide a foundation. Once the project was finished, they moved the stove and what little furniture we had into the house. Jim and I slept in bunk beds, my parents had a double bed, and there was a couch, easy chair, and a kitchen table. That is all I remember.



The Fox home under construction in 1940. Note the stove at lower left.

Continued...

Del Monte Park (continued)

The site they had chosen was right next to Del Monte Forest and a saw mill, separated by a barbed wire fence. We had no electricity or running water, so light was provided by a kerosene lamp. My parents had to take turns climbing under the barbed wire fence to reach a water supply in the mill yard. The mill was no longer active at this time. Just like in the Ma and Pa Kettle movies, when the knots fell out of the wooden walls, my dad nailed a tin can lid over the opening.

It wasn't fancy, but it was theirs after 10 years of what seemed like endless moving. They had plans, of course, to add the needed utilities and to expand the home to provide for their growing family. Jim and I didn't realize it, but a baby brother was on the way. He was born November 15, 1941. Three weeks later, their plans were put on hold.

December 7 changed life for everyone. My dad was frozen on his bus-driving job, making only 88 cents an hour. All building supplies were also frozen, so we were stuck as we were until after the war. My parents had managed to get the utilities, including phone service, before the war started. We had chickens, rabbits, and a vegetable garden, so we could be fairly self-sufficient.

It would be a long time before the road was paved, so we had some interesting times during rainy weather. Our automobile was an old Model A Ford my mother had to crank to get started when she took us to school. We were frequently late.

So there you have it...the story of a home that was certainly humble but meant the world to a young couple who wanted desperately to put down roots.

Pacific Grove Perils

By Phil Bowhay '47

If we dig deep enough into hometown memories, we can come up with pretty good stuff. Take Pacific Grove, for instance (even though the statute of limitations may be long past).

Back in the good old days, 1942 to be exact, Sonny Matteson worked after school, eighth grade, I think, at Pease Drug Store, in the middle of town. As Sonny tells the story, he had a bad cold, and Mr.

Pease gave him a handful of pills to cure the cold. Well, the cold got better, and Sonny was left with a supply, which he passed out to the entire class, which promptly went to sleep.

This got the attention of the principal, Robert Down, who called Sonny's father. Told the story, and Sonny's dad asked why he thought his son had done this. The principal replied, "He's the only one awake!" Well, murder will out, as they say, and everybody woke up in due course. It would be nice to report that Sonny later became an anesthesiologist, but not the case.

Slipping back to P.G. High a long time ago...you may remember this...one of the most revered teachers, Gordon Knoles, had the dubious honor of teaching civics to a somewhat disinterested class of seniors. Mr. Knoles was movie-star handsome...thin mustache...and had a history of competitive boxing. Always dapper, and I think married into the Holman family, well known in the community.

Smoking was not allowed, especially on school grounds, and that's another story, but somebody dropped a cigarette butt, not fully extinguished, into a wastebasket in Mr. Knoles' classroom. About 15 minutes into class, the cigarette butt blossomed and the wastebasket erupted in a very healthy blaze.

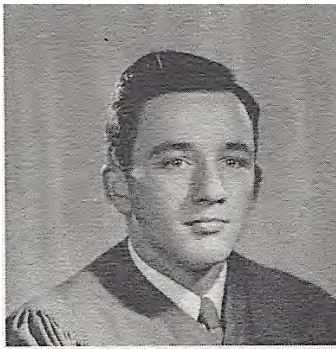
Now that was exciting enough, but Mr. Knoles quickly proceeded to stomp out the fire. The only problem was that the wastebasket was about a size 10, and Mr. Knoles' shoe was maybe an 11. Shoe, foot, and pants leg got stuck. As anyone would, under the circumstance, Mr. Knoles began to kick the can, so to speak, and fortunately one of the students in the front row grabbed a bouquet from Mr. Knoles' desk and poured the contents, water, flowers and all, down Mr. Knoles' pants leg. A slight odor of burnt, wet serge, and no first-, second- or third-degree burns to Mr. Knoles' leg. The janitor arrived soon after to pull away the wastebasket and clean up the mess. Class dismissed.

As I recall, Mr. Knoles had a good sense of humor, but he did not appreciate some of the boys sitting on the senior steps, humming the "Can-Can" loudly as he walked by the next day. End of story. And then there's the time...but that will have to wait.

This story originally appeared in the Monterey Herald, August 29, 2016. Reprinted with permission.

Don Campbell '48 Remembers

Editor's Note: Don submitted this memory of his time in the service, saying that we could use it if we so desired. We did! An Aircraft Engine Mechanic, Don's story and his travels take him from the end of WWII through the end of the Vietnam War—a period that many PGHSAA alumni remember well, from one end or the other. Retired for many years, Don now lives in Frisco, TX.



Don's senior photo

When I got out of school in June, 1948, I played around for a couple of months, and on 2 August 1948, I went from Pacific Grove to San Francisco. I signed all the papers and took the oath of enlistment in the morning. In late afternoon, we were all

taken to the SP train depot and boarded the train. Just before supper we departed, heading south. They served us supper, and we all crawled into the sleepers and slept. In the morning, we were shuttled to more southbound tracks in Los Angeles and kept on going to San Diego.

The first couple of days at San Diego were full of shots, haircuts, physicals, and marching. By now, we were learning how to MARCH. I was assigned to Company 336/48. We were informed that we would be alerted by telegram if there were any problems at home, and the very next morning, at formation, I was called out because of a telegram. Ouch. One of my mother's girlfriends from earlier days was inviting me to L.A. What a scare that was! We were taught an awful lot in the next twelve weeks, and hopefully we learned a lot at the same time. Then home for ten days on first leave.

Back to San Diego and then on to Memphis, TN, for school. I was going to be an Aircraft Engine Mechanic. I had to wait for the next class to start—three months' waiting time, so I learned how to hurry up and wait. More marching, watch standing, and prep schools. I learned to never assume—found

out what it means (or makes you). I looked up friends in Memphis who had been at Fort Ord during WWII and who had been to church with our family during that time. I finished "A" School and was sent to Jacksonville, FL and assigned to squadron VF 132, just back from a cruise to the Pacific and China. The squadron was decommissioned in November, and I was sent to Key West, FL. I was there for three years and then went on to Norfolk, VA. Here, I had my only shipboard duty. From Norfolk, I was sent to Pensacola, FL. While at Whiting Field, I ran into two former '48 classmates from PGHS, Ronald Church and Ben Mack, going through flight training. While at Whiting, I met and married my wife, Helen Taylor, from Brewton, AL. I got orders for Japan in November of 1955.

I drove to Pacific Grove, spent time with family and left Helen there with them, and then left Treasure Island on 2 January 1956. Being on Air Standby in San Francisco on New Year's Eve sucks. It was a loooong weekend, that's for sure! In Japan, I was attached to VU-5. We had JC-I Invaders, twin-engined WW2 medium bombers, outfitted with reels in the bomb bay for towing targets. I had to return to the continental U.S. in May '56 on emergency leave; unfortunately, my daughter had been stillborn. I had to go through the required shots again, and left San Francisco by air four weeks later, this time with Helen, going back to Japan. We spent a long time in the air, with stops for fuel at Hickam AFB, Wake Island, and then Tokyo. We were met by a couple of people from the Squadron and went to NAS Atsugi, where we checked in and found temporary housing. A month or so later, we got government housing in Yokohama—a big difference. I saw Robert Matteson, also '48, while at Atsugi. We left Japan in April '58 for Moffett Field, where I was assigned to the VR-7 Transport Squadron and was introduced to the Super Constellation R7V.

I spent three years at Moffett Field and then got orders for "B" school at Memphis, finished school in November, and left for Hawaii, where I spent three years with the Airborne Early Warning Squadron Pacific (AEWBARRONPAC). I was Flight Engineer on the EC121/C121 Aircraft; we flew from Midway Island watching for manned bombers from Russia. The EC121 was the radar-equipped version of the

Don Campbell, continued

Super Constellation. The C121 was the passenger version; both had the same flight station. I left Hawaii just prior to Christmas of 1965.

After some leave, I was stationed at NAS Pt. Mugu in Southern California. I was still on Flight Status and flying for the Pacific Missile Range. I watched missile shoots from Vandenberg AFB. I had the opportunity to get to Pasadena twice to watch the Rose Parade; I also had the chance to see some of the planes they used in the 1970 movie *Tora! Tora! Tora!* as they were modified—saw them twice, first at the Ventura County Airport and the second time at NAS Barbers Point in Hawaii, in the early morning while they were filming the movie. I watched them take off just at daybreak. What a feeling in my stomach, after that Sunday morning in December when I was in the sixth grade in Miss Burchett's class.

In early 1969, I got orders for NAS Guam. Everyone at Pt. Mugu told us we would end up with another child when we came back from Guam. We said no way—we had adopted three already and didn't need another one. I left Helen and the three kids with her dad in Alabama and flew to Guam over the 4th of July weekend. In September, Helen and three plus one got to Guam—talk about surprises! While on Guam, I was flying from there to Naval Station Sangley Point on Manila Bay and then on to Da Nang and back with crew changes. We also flew R&R flights to Hong Kong and Formosa. One weekend I had the opportunity to tour Manila Bay, including a jeep tour of Corregidor. Quite an experience after reading and listening to the news during the early '40s. Of course my camera was on Guam that weekend without film. I got early 1972 orders to Corpus Christi, TX. I arrived there in July of '72, spent three years there in the Aircraft Intermediate Maintenance Department, and retired there on 1 July 1975.

Go Green!

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Life in the Grove

The Pacific Grove Public Library and Park Place Publications in Pacific Grove have announced a project that might interest some of our readers. They plan to publish a book called *Life in the Grove: Glimpses and Reminiscences*. The release of the book is planned for a year from now, and it will contain stories of between 100 to 500 words. Proceeds from the sales of the book will benefit the Pacific Grove Public Library. The deadline for submissions is June 1, 2017. To participate, send .doc or .docx files to keepersofourculture@gmail.com, or visit the web site: KeepersofOurCulture.com.

The Story of The Shoe

Joanie Hylar '68 found this letter, posted to Facebook January 10, 2016.

Principal Rick Lopez
Carmel High School
Ocean Avenue
Carmel, CA

Dear Mr. Lopez,

Since there has been confusion over the years, we are sending you this missive as to the origin of "The Shoe." I thought you might want to edit it as you see fit and laminate it to the bottom of the trophy. Our dad, Lloyd Miller, taught business classes for 34 years at Carmel High School. In 1948, he met with three students, Jim Hare '50, Tommy Handley '50, and Dick Weer '50, to talk about creating a perpetual trophy for the annual rival football game between the Carmel High and Pacific Grove High teams. Lloyd told the students the story of how, in 1932, he played on the Tracy High School football team. Tracy apparently beat Manteca High's team for the first time in ten years, and Lloyd suggested that his lucky football shoe/cleat might be bronzed as a trophy. The Carmel students took the idea to a student council meeting. The council approved their idea, and J.O. Handley's company, Carmel Builders Supply, bronzed the shoe. We imagine that "Get The Shoe!" is still screamed at the annual games.

*Diane Miller Commendatore, CHS Class of 1960,
and Rick Lloyd Miller, CHS Class of 1965*

California Central Coast Veterans Cemetery Becomes a Reality

By Edie Adams McDonald Maruyama '56

When Fort Ord closed in 1994, there were immediate efforts to locate a veterans cemetery. The immediate reaction was that this could not happen because veterans cemeteries could not be within close proximity to another, and the veterans cemetery in Santa Nella was less than 60 miles away.

However, the idea was kept alive because our area would not take "no" for an answer. The California Central Coast is home to thousands of veterans, many of whom saw basic training at Fort Ord. They didn't want to be buried in the San Joaquin Valley, where the fog and heat are extreme. They wanted their final resting place to be on the beautiful Monterey Peninsula, where our beloved Pacific Grove High School is.

The California Central Coast Veterans Cemetery finally became a reality on Tuesday, October 11, 2016.

School Alumni Association was noted, as many members of that organization have deep connections to those who will find their final resting place close to their homes.



PGHSAA Board Member Cate Goblirsch Lee '94, center, and PGHSAA Vice President Edie Adams McDonald Maruyama '56, right, pose with Kirk Johnson, Veterans Affairs Voluntary Service Chairperson of the Disabled



The entrance to the newly opened California Central Coast Veterans Cemetery. Photos provided by Edie Adams McDonald Maruyama '56.

The federal restriction was bypassed, with the State of California taking ownership. Financing was made possible through federal, state, local, and private resources. Local politicians, foundations, veterans organizations, and a host of others worked to make the cemetery a reality, and the Veterans Day opening was marked with perhaps five hundred attendees. The presence of the Pacific Grove High

The first phase is the opening of a columbarium where the ashes of the deceased may be inurned. We now have over 2,000 crypts in the tastefully created columbarium. It is anticipated that there will be three to five daily inurnment ceremonies. My husband waited nineteen years to be placed here, on October 14, 2016. The waiting list is long, but accommodations are being made, so that those who more recently departed may have their inurnment ceremony and may not have to wait as long as my husband did.

The second phase will be the creation of below-ground interment areas. In the next decade it is estimated some 5,600 burial and crypt sites will be needed. In two decades, space for approximately 11,500 veterans from the counties of Monterey, San Benito, Santa Cruz, and Santa Clara will be needed.

For more information, please search for CCCVC on the Internet or contact the California Central Coast Veterans Foundation at (831) 218-1780.

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The Knockout II: The PGHSAA Newsletter

Who Is It?

Only one partial answer to the “Who Is It?” from last time: Joanie *Hylar* '68 says, “The first singer is Bill Gammons '68. The rest look familiar, but I don't remember their names.” That was a photo of the PGHS Barbershop Quartet from the 1965 *Sea Urchin*; unfortunately, no names were published with the photo.

This issue's photo goes back a little further. Its sender says, “Enclosed is a photo taken in the courtyard between the main building and gymnasium at the old high school on Forest (before it burned). Three of us dressed for ‘Hobo Day.’” If you recognize any of these folks, send your answers to us at bpenney@sonic.net.

Do you have a photo for a future “Who Is It?” feature? Send it in .jpg format to the same address!

