

THE KNOCKOUT II

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

September, 2017 ● Page One

President's Message



This issue contains a real enticement for you to attend this year's annual reunion dinner. Dixie Layne '66 has provided us not only with an invitation to Pacific Grove's Butterfly Days (see p. 8), but also with a wonderful collection of images of past Butterfly Parades (I was inspired to add a couple of my own!). October 7-8 promises to be a wonderful homecoming weekend, so please plan to be in Pacific Grove. The registration form for the PGHSAA dinner is on p. 19.

The Alumni Association recently revived the practice of honoring a faculty or staff member at the annual dinner. We have honored faculty members Wilfred Scholefield, Lillian Griffiths, and Don Luce. This year, we are honoring a staff member: Mrs. Mitzie Grillo, our "cafeteria lady" from the '60s and '70s. She and her son Frank '73 will attend the dinner. I encourage alumni from those years to attend to have a chance to visit with her—she would love to see you!

Only the Class of 1967 has individual class reunion information for this year posted on our web site, pgae.pgusd.org/alumni. Bob Berg in Redding is the contact for that class, g5berg@aol.com, 530-241-6685. If you have reunion information for your class, please send it to us at the addresses on p. 2—you can use old-fashioned mail or e-mail. We'll get it posted on our web site.

Another fall event is the PGHSAA Annual Meeting. This year, it will be held Saturday, September 9, at noon at the Pacific Grove Community Center on Junipero Avenue. This meeting is open to all PGHSAA members (regular board meetings are open only to board members),

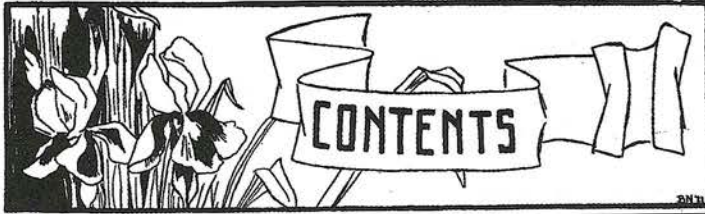
and it includes a potluck lunch. We will vote on officers and board members for next year, so please consider joining your Board of Directors if you live in the Monterey Peninsula area—or even in you don't! Our newest board member, Mike Tryon '72, who was appointed last month to fulfill the term left vacant by Pete Hartstra '72, lives in Temecula but visits Pacific Grove often enough (he works as an auctioneer at Hambrook's Auction Center in Pacific Grove) that he is able to attend meetings.

A final matter of business concerns the Membership Roster. Folks, times have changed. Twenty, even ten, years ago, the printed PGHSAA Roster was crucial as a reference for names, addresses, and phone numbers. Today, however, e-mail addresses and phone numbers are easily available on the Web if they're not already programmed into your phone or computer. Searches for long-lost classmates often take place on Facebook and are just as often successful. And, printing and mailing costs have skyrocketed and will continue to rise, as evidenced by the latest news from the Post Office about de-regulating the cost of stamps. For these reasons, the board is considering discontinuing the mailing of the Membership Roster unless you request a printed copy.

The last full roster was published in summer 2015, and a supplement was published in summer 2016. We will publish one more full roster this year, and we hope to receive feedback from you as to whether you are still interested in receiving the printed version. Don't worry; a printed version will always be available to you if you want it! But we can also send you a .PDF version. Stay tuned for more news as we explore this money-saving option.

I hope to see all of you at the Annual Reunion Dinner in October. The deadline for returning your reservation form is September 22, so mail it today if you haven't already!

Beth Penney '73



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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

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Serving through December 2017

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 Lillian Griffiths '70
 Sheri Stillwell Hauswirth '71
 Cate Goblirsch Lee '94
 Phil Nash '88
 Ike Smith '61

Serving through December 2018

Les Field '72
 Dolores Soares Silveira '59
 Lupe Villalpando Dosda '68
 Mike Tryon '72

Serving through December 2019

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

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Publicity: Beth Penney '73
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Scholarships: Lillian Griffiths '70
Senior Class Liaison: Lillian Griffiths '70
Sunshine: Sherry Welsh Gruwell '56
Website: Joanie Hylar '68

Important 2017 Dates

The PGHSAA Board of Directors meets on the following dates in 2017: September 9 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. Our annual reunion is October 7 (see p. 19).

A Friendly Welcome to Our New Member(s):

1953 *Lea Talley Rice* Pacific Grove

“In Memory Of” Contributions:

NAACP Seaside
 IMO: Morris Grant Fisher ‘56
 1952 *Alma Page Sullivan* Houma, LA
 IMO: Banol Devlin Page ‘54
 1953 *Sharion Page Bradley* Lancaster
 IMO: Banol Devlin Page ‘54
 1964 *Victoria Samora Phillips* Monterey
 IMO: Robert “Bob” Edward Booker ‘67
 1968 *Stacie Souders Golding and*
 1969 *Ted Golding* Carmel
 IMO: Morris Grant Fisher ‘56
 IMO: Dr. Will Light
 IMO: Joanne Light Faculty

Thanks To Our Recent Contributors:

1961 *John Julian* Clovis
Stephanie McCann Trenner Monterey

Robert “Bob” Lester Hoag ‘45 Athletic Scholarship Fund:

1962 *Charles Hoffmann* Novato

Letters

To the PGHSAA:

Our graduates, parents, and volunteers thank you for your generous contribution. Without your help, our event would not be possible. Thanks so much for your support.

*The Sober Grad Night Committee
Pacific Grove High School*

Hi Beth,

Reading Wynette's article about the stadium and its lights reminded me of an addition to that story. Most everyone probably remembers that the original lights were on poles at the sidelines of the field. Many years ago (perhaps 30?) there was discussion about getting new lights that would be placed behind the bleachers. Jay Cobb put together a committee to begin to raise funds for said lights. I was on the committee and suggested that we have

some sort of catchy slogan and logo that we could use on shirts and in publicity. The result was B U L B S: Breakers United to Light Breaker Stadium. Obviously there was enough money raised to get the job done. If I can find my T-shirt, I'll share a photo of the logo. Thanks for all of your efforts to get the *Knockout II* to all of us. What a treat to read about current and past Breakers.

*Marabee Rush Boone ‘60
Pacific Grove*

Hi Beth,

Re: the June “Who Is It?": They all look familiar, but I'm sure of my two friends on the left. From the class of '51, it's Myrna *Copsey* Bruscas and Margaret *Moose* Bradley! Two really great gals. Lost Margaret last year.

*Betty Burton Campos ‘51
Monterey, CA*

Dear Beth:

Here are my answers to the June “Who Is It?” First picture: Jackie Dequincy and Jeannie Parsons or Sandy Bayless. Second picture: Jackie Dequincy on the bars, Pat Doelter and Gail Swengel. Cannot ID the one with only the back of head showing. Third picture is Edie Adams on top, Jeannie Flemming on the bottom. Purely a guess on my part, as it has been many, many years ago.

*Ann Bruscas Knox ‘57
Chapel Hill, TN*

Editor’s note: See p. 20 for Jo Ann Grant Ladd’s guesses about these photos. I shared Jo Ann’s guesses with Ann, and she said, “I would guess that Jo Ann is correct on #1 and #2. Myrna (my sister-in-law) had already graduated when this picture was taken. It is fun trying to guess who's who. I have some old school pics I will send you.”

Dear Beth,

Marie *Vachal* Duffie '56 is no longer with her classmates, whom she had known for over 65 years. Marie will be long remembered for her leadership and academic skills while attending PGHS. All of her close friends will mostly remember her courageous spirit and loving personality. Marie enjoyed attending every class of '56 reunion,

Letters (cont.)

missing our last one in 2016. Enclosed are some old snapshots that highlight Marie with some of her friends, and a bunch of girls decked out for Hobo Day.

Patricia Doelter Sands '56



Left to right: Diane Davis Garrison, Peggy Clinker Hope, Gail Swengel Lee, Pat Doelter Sands, Jean Parsons Rasmussen, Marie Vachal Duffie in front, all PGHS Class of 1956



Left to right: Diane Davis Garrison, Peggy Clinker Hope, Gail Swengel Lee, Jean Parsons Rasmussen, Marie Vachal Duffie and Sue Mandeem Brassfield, all PGHS Class of 1956

Sonora, CA

Dear Beth:

I was fully intending to write a short article for *Life in the Grove: Glimpses and Reminiscences*, but all

of a sudden that deadline has come and gone, so I figured a very short hello from Oregon would still be good. I retired last Oct. 14, 2016, after working for 30 years for Columbia River Foursquare Church as their bookkeeper and office manager and HR department. The job description was quite limited at first, but over the years it grew and grew. My job description was quite lengthy when I started to put it together. I planned to retire on Jan. 31, 2016, but my replacement was not hired until August, 2016. Thus far I am enjoying retirement, which started out with a five-week trip that took us through the Panama Canal and visits with both sons and their families in Ft. Lauderdale, FL, and Hermosa Beach, CA. I am still quite involved with baton twirling by coaching, judging, and running competitions. Our oldest granddaughter is starting to twirl. It will take a while to see if she really loves it like her grandmother and mother or just participates for a few years. I am currently at 56 years and still twirling. In fact, the last two years I have a ladies' twirling night once a month, as several ladies wanted to learn to twirl. I don't get to P.G. much now that my parents are gone, but hope to visit the Feast of Lanterns in 2019 in honor of 50 years since I was Princess Emerald. I think that will be great fun. Thanks for all you do for the Alumni Association.

*Donna Schutzler McAtee '71
St. Helens, OR*

Hi, Joanie and Beth,

First, many thanks for your hard work for the PGHS Alumni Association and on the *Knockout III*! Your efforts result in much that is good, indeed. I received the June *Knockout* as an attachment to an email message from John Webster about the Class of '57 gathering and the Alumni Reunion. John questioned me as to whether I had changed mailing addresses. Additionally, in the June, 2017, *Knockout*, on p. 2, under "PGHSAA Scholarship Fund," it's correctly noted that I made a contribution, but my address is incorrectly shown as being in "Battle Ground, WA." I have no idea of the source of the incorrect address. So... I'd like to confirm my correct contact information in Carmichael, CA. Thanks again for your many good works!

*Dave Dawson, '57
Carmichael, CA*

Obituaries

May	
Barbara <i>Battelle</i> Clemens '38	Monterey
Banol Page '54	Lancaster
June	
Larry Bruscas '52	Everett, WA
James Schaar '45	Sacramento
Ronald Vining '43	Pacific Grove
Edward "Gene" Grant '42	Chico
Sharon <i>Edgin</i> Gayman '65	Anderson
Betty Jean <i>Culver</i> Williams '42	Klamath Falls, OR
July	
Edward Goldstein '80	Pacific Grove
Michael Bramkamp '69	Pacific Grove
Patricia Miller '71	Palo Alto
August	
Lewis Mulkay '49	Rexburg, ID
Robert Edwin Lopez '54	Clovis, CA

May



Barbara Jean *Battelle* Stanton Clemens, 97, died May 25, 2017. A 6th-generation resident, she lived on the Monterey Peninsula for 70 years. She attended PGHS with the class of 1938, where

she was voted the first May Queen of the student body. A dedicated mother, Jeanne was president of PTA and Children's Home Society. She was voted one of the ten most beautiful women in Monterey in 2007. Survivors include three children, Joyce, Leslee, and Robert Stanton; five grandchildren; and 14 great-grandchildren.



Banol Devlin Page, 81, died May 22, 2017, as recently reported by one of his sisters. He was born July 30, 1936, in New Mexico, and attended PGHS with the class of 1954. He was a U.S. Marine in 1957-1958. He lived in Lancaster in

the Los Angeles area for many years. Survivors include three sisters, Alma *Page* Sullivan '52 of Houma, LA, Sharion *Page* Bradley '53 of Lancaster, and Alta *Page* Thomason '57 of Reno, NV.

June



Lawrence Charles Bruscas, 82, died June 1, 2017, in Everett, WA. Born Dec. 11, 1934 in Chicago, IL, Larry graduated from PGHS in 1952, where he loved sports, especially football, basketball and baseball. He served as a Green Beret in the U.S. Army

for 26 years, including tours of duty in Korea, Vietnam, Germany, and Panama, retiring as a Lt. Col. Larry worked for 15 years as director of industrial operations for Marysville School District, while operating a raspberry farm. He was a member of Calvary Chapel in Lake Stevens. He was a 27-year member of PGHSAA. Survivors include five sons, Larry, Michael, Tony, Vincent and Christopher; one sister, Anna *Bruscas* Knox '57; one sister-in-law, Myrna *Copsey* Bruscas '51; 15 grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife, Diane; brother Angelo '51; and half-sister, Mary Jane.



James Wade Schaar, 89, died in Sacramento, his home of many years, on June 2, 2017. Born Feb. 27, 1928, in Pacific Grove, he was educated in one-room schools in Big Sur and Graniteville, began high school in Santa Cruz, and graduated from PGHS in 1945. After

attending San Jose State College and the Art Center School in Los Angeles, Jim became a successful commercial artist, specializing in advertising and architectural renderings. As a veteran, he served in Germany and South Africa during World War II. He owned the Red Castle Bed and Breakfast in Nevada City for many years, and was the curator of the Oakland Museum. He was a 15-year member of PGHSAA. Survivors include his brother John '44 and sister Hilma *Schaar* Smith '47 (a well known P.E. teacher at PGHS).

Obituaries (cont.)



Another Pacific Grove patriarch has died. Over 100 years of Vinings have lived in Pacific Grove, with four generations attending PGHS. **Ronald Harold Vining**, 91, died June 4, 2017, having been born and died on Forest Avenue. He was born to Ronald

Theodore Vining and Theresa Marie *Siebenaler* Vining on Aug. 18, 1925, the same year his mother graduated from PGHS. She had been a resident of Pacific Grove since 1909. Ron worked for his father, who owned Vining's meat market on Alvarado St. in Monterey. At PGHS, he played basketball and football. At 17, he enlisted in the U.S. Navy, and was aboard the USS Comet AP-166 for the invasions of Saipan and Guam. After World War II, he became an apprentice carpenter for the local Carpenters Union, working up to foreman and then job site superintendent, then formed his own business as a contractor for a decade before he retired. Ron was a dedicated member of Gideons International and a volunteer for the Hospice of Monterey County. He was an eager bicycle rider, and he assisted many by volunteering his carpentry skills. He was a 15-year member of PGHSAA. Survivors include his children, Christine *Vining* Stebbins '67, David Vining '69, Bonnie *Vining* Jacobsen '74, Robert Vining '78, Walter Vining '81, and Heidi *Vining* Snyder '82; one sister, Shirley *Vining* Hudson '44; and several grandchildren, including Matthew Glasby '98, Joshua Vining '91, Windy Lu *Vining* '92, Darla *Vining* '97, and Benjamin Vining '03. He was preceded in death by his wife, Selma *Baker* Vining; children, Richard Vining '66, Sharon *Vining* Pashin '68, and Dorothy *Vining* '71; sister, Jean *Vining* Pellegrini '46; and one grandson, Jeremiah Vining.

Edward Eugene Grant, class of 1942, died at the age of 92 at his home in Chico on June 15, 2017. He was born in Pacific Grove on Feb. 24, 1925 His family had been living in Salinas at the turn of the century but soon after moved to Pacific Grove, where his grandfather Alfred was a shoe repairman on Forest Ave. After graduating from PGHS in



1942, Gene attended Hartnell College, then served with the U.S. Navy in the Pacific Islands during World War II. In 1949, he began his career with the California Water Service, and retired 40 years later as Chico district manager. A kind and humorous man, he enjoyed

gardening, reading, and recounting stories of his youth on the Monterey Peninsula. He was a 29-year member of PGHSAA. Survivors include three children, Melissa Starmer, James Grant, and Mary Clark; nieces and nephews, Linda *Grant* McCulloch DuRelle '72, Robert Grant, and Terri *Grant* Cowgill '77; and many cousins, including JoAnn *Grant* Ladd '56 and Garree *Grant* Innis '58. His wife Liz died in 2010, and his brother, Frank Grant '51 died in 2015. Also deceased are his stepsiblings, Lucille *Laughton* Bambauer Loeper '27 and her husband Fred Bambauer '27; Alex *Laughton* '29; Dudley *Laughton* '31 and his wife Dalene Marie *Nielson* *Laughton* '37; and Kenneth R. *Laughton* '34. Gene's aunts and uncles all graduated from PGHS and are deceased: Lois *Grant* Scoble '13, Herbert Grant '14, Eva *Grant* Terwilliger '16, Irene *Grant* Hirschy '22, and Orlin Fred Grant '27 (and his wife, Ella *MacLeod* Grant '32).



Sharon Elaine Edgin Gayman died of cancer on June 20, 2017, in Anderson, at the age of 69. Born in North Platte, New Brunswick, Canada, Sharon grew up on the Monterey Peninsula and graduated from PGHS in 1965.

After marrying classmate Kermit Gayman '65, she lived in Pacific Grove, Carmel Valley, and Prunedale, and after retirement, settled in Anderson, where they had a small farm and raised Shetland sheep. Sharon was a fantastic gardener and owned a begonia and fuchsia nursery in the 1980s. She had a keen eye for antiques, collecting and selling them, and she worked for a number of years at Halltree Antiques in Salinas. Sharon was a passionate seamstress, quilter, cook, and avid reader. Survivors include her husband; two children, Steve and Kristy; 6 mother Georgena; sister, Darleta *Edgin* Coelho '70;

Obituaries (continued)

and two grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her father, Carl, and daughter Karen.



Betty Jean Culver

Williams, 92, a native of Pacific Grove, died in her home in Klamath Falls, OR, on June 30, 2017. As a teenager, she worked in the canneries on historic Cannery Row and as a jukebox operator in old-town Pacific Grove. She graduated

from PGHS in 1942. She was a master of embroidery and a consummate artist in many mediums. She was also a rock hound, belonging to many clubs in California and Oregon. Survivors include her five children, David, Gale, Diana, Susan and Terri; eight grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren. Preceding her in death were her husband, T.K. Williams; brothers, Ed Culver '41 and Bill Culver '40; and half brother, Walter Culver '30.

July



Edward Melvin Goldstein,

55, died in Pacific Grove in July, 2017. A lifelong resident of Pacific Grove, he graduated from the Community High School in 1980. He was a veteran. Survivors include his half brothers, Gary Anderson and Charles Anderson

'71; and his half sister, Mary Hart. He was preceded in death by his mother, Margaret Baird Anderson Goldstein, and his half-brother, Fred Anderson '64.



Michael Fred Bramkamp,

66, passed away peacefully on July 3, 2017, in Pacific Grove. He was born Feb. 7, 1951, to Fred and Lina Bramkamp in Ft. Bragg, NC, but grew up in Pacific Grove and graduated from PGHS in 1969. After graduation, he lived in Germany

while serving in the U.S. Army. After completion of his military service, Michael returned to the

Monterey area and earned his A.S. degree from MPC in electronics technology. He worked briefly in the computer industry and for the City of Pacific Grove until he was hired by the Monterey Fire Department, where he served as a firefighter for many years. Michael loved his job and thoroughly enjoyed the hard work and the camaraderie of those he worked with. In retirement, he volunteered with Meals on Wheels. Survivors include his wife, Claudia *Drakes* Bramkamp '69 of Pacific Grove; two children, Brian Bramkamp '88 of Bushkill, PA, and Julie *Bramkamp* '00 of Monterey, CA; one grandson; and brother Timothy Bramkamp '72. He was preceded in death by his parents and his sister, Carol *Bramkamp* '64.



Patricia Ann Miller, 64,

a native of Pacific Grove, died July 22, 2017, at Stanford Hospital in Palo Alto. Born May 21, 1953, she graduated from PGHS in 1971. Her happiest years were spent in Marin, where she was an administrative medical assistant at St Francis

Hospital. Pati is survived by her mother and stepfather, Edie *Maffezzoli* Balistreri '53 and Benny of Pacific Grove; sisters Dyan Dickson of Las Vegas, Debby *Hardee* Beck '77 of Pacific Grove, Teresa Hernandez of Morgan Hill; brother, Fred Hardee '78 of Monterey; stepmother, Susan Miller of Carmel; brothers Brian Miller of Fresno and Jeffery Miller of Monterey; and sister Lisa Garcia of Monterey. She was preceded in death by her grandparents, Armando and Placida Maffezzoli; uncle, Johnny Adams; father, William Miller; and brothers, Bruce and Brett Miller '78.

August



Lewis Marcellus Mulkay,

85, died in Rexburg, ID, his home of many years, on Aug. 5, 2017. Lewis was born Dec. 29, 1931, in Pacific Grove and graduated from PGHS in 1949. During the Korean War, he served in the U.S. Navy. He attended a local junior college

Obituaries (continued)

and later Brigham Young University, obtaining his PhD from Utah State. After settling in Rexburg in 1959, Lewis taught in the biology department at Ricks College. He was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Lewis was an avid sports fan, and he loved making bread and coleslaw. Survivors include his children, Mark, Eric, and Kelli; his sister, Eberle *Mulkay* Smith '43 of Pleasant Grove, UT; and 13 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife, Paddy; son, Kyle; and siblings Augusta *Mulkay* Clarke, Dorothy *Mulkay* Lawton, Ruth *Mulkay* Turner '31, Barbara *Mulkay* Reim '33, Betty *Mulkay* Hodgen '34, Phyllis *Mulkay* Roberts '37, William *Mulkay* '39, and Bob *Mulkay* '41.



Robert Edwin Lopez, 81, of Clovis, passed away on August 8, 2017. Bob was born in Crescent City, in 1936, to Herb and Enid Lopez. Relocating to Pacific Grove in 1946, Bob graduated from PGHS in 1954, where he was an outstanding athlete. After graduating from UC Santa Barbara, he was a corporal in the Marine Corps. Bob taught and coached for 38 years with the Fresno Unified School District. He enjoyed backpacking, hunting, fishing, and all kinds of sports. He was an active and founding member of Northpark Community Church. As a Native American, he was also committed to his tribe, Elk Valley Rancheria. Upon retiring, he became a tribal council member. He was a 29-year member of PGHSAA. Bob is survived by his wife, Jeanette *Heppner* Lopez '54; his daughter, Pamela Cook; his son, Rick; his brother, Hal Lopez '55; and his sister, Arleen *Lopez* Hulsey '57.

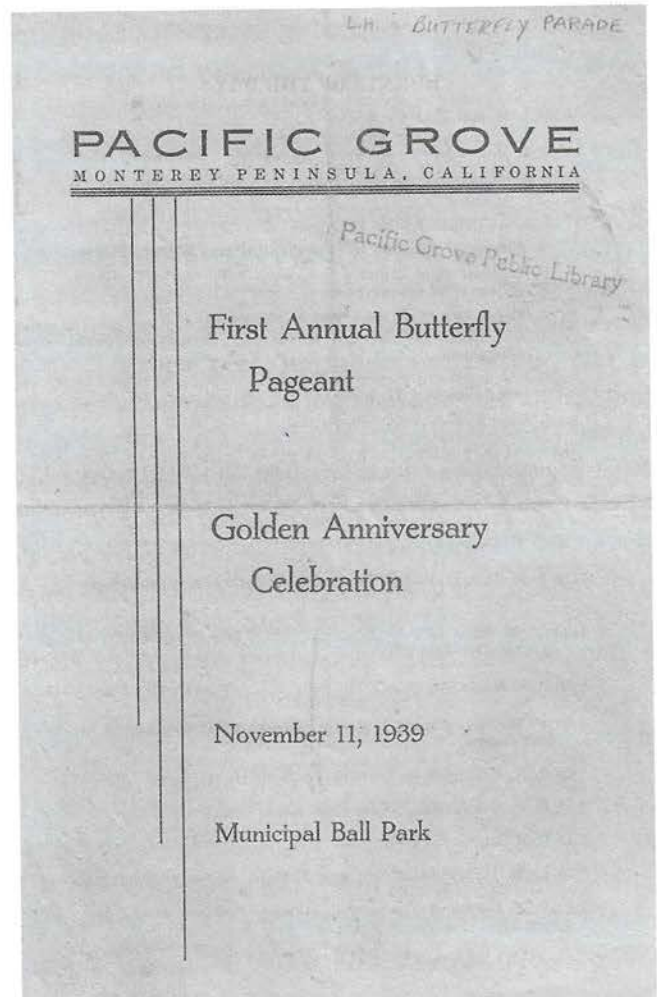
"In Memory Of" donations

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.

Butterfly Days 2017

By Dixie Layne '66

Homecoming weekend for alumni and monarchs is October 6-8, and Pacific Grove is dusting off its welcome mat. Beyond the iconic Saturday morning Butterfly Parade and Bazaar that Robert H. Down Elementary has kept alive since its students first marched with wings affixed in 1939, there are a



wide range of events planned for the entire weekend. PGHS homecoming football is Friday night at Breaker Stadium, and for the less sports-minded, downtown Pacific Grove will be filled with live music, and merchants and galleries open and offering refreshments and special exhibits.

After the Butterfly Parade Saturday and all day Sunday, there will be special events and premiers at Chautauqua Hall, and Elmarie Dyke Park will be turned into a children's garden filled with activities for them. The Pacific Grove Museum of Natural History will be offering special tours and events for

Butterfly Days, cont.

both the young and old; the library will have two exhibits—one produced by your own Beth Penney.

There will be a community potluck picnic in Jewell Park with live music to celebrate the release of *Life in Pacific Grove*—a book of memories from the residents of and visitors to Pacific Grove. The Feast of Lanterns will hold its high tea and fashion show, Point Pinos Lighthouse and the Monarch Sanctuary will be open and waiting for you—the list of events goes on, and on.

You'll be able to find a complete list of events on the Heritage Society's and Chamber of Commerce websites in September, and a Butterfly Days program will also be available. Welcome to Butterfly Days! Pacific Grove's welcome mat is out.

Special Request: We're putting together a little something on the history of the Butterfly Parade, and if you have any photos or memorabilia you'd like to share, please contact Dixie at dixielayne@comcast.net



Clockwise from left: Gary Williams '72 leads his kindergarten class in the parade in 2012. The Robert H. Down Marching Band in 1958. Dixie Layne is playing clarinet in this photo, and Joanie Hyler is a majorette. Harriet Dunn Miller, PGHS Class of 1965. Peggy Williams '77 in David Avenue School colors in 1969.



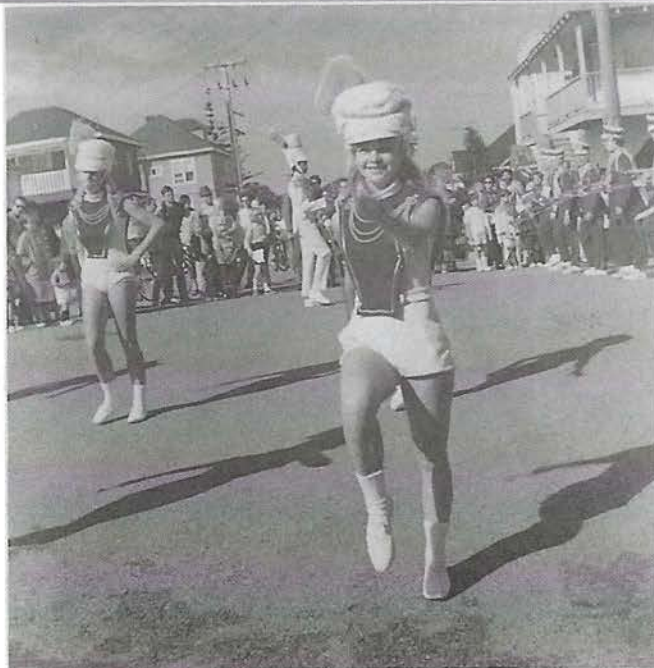
Make-believe butterflies welcome the monarchs back to Pacific Grove with a parade. Each fall elementary school children salute the returning insects, which winter in several groves within city limits.

Prettiest monarch of them all, Gerri Stewart leads the parade.

White Surf Marks Trail's End for Migrating Monarchs

Tens of thousands winter in the eucalyptus trees across this arm of the Pacific at the mouth of Palo Colorado Canyon. Passengers in cars on State Highway No. 1 flash by unaware of the clustering wonders deep within the grove.

World's best known butterfly, big-winged *Danaus flexippus* flies far. In the past century this native North American butterfly has been reported in the Azores and western Europe and across the Pacific as far as Hawaii, Australia, and Java. Gravid females borne by ships or planes have aided this spread, although monarchs in flight have been sighted 500 miles at sea, perhaps blown there by strong winds.



Clockwise from above: Mary Whent '73 in 1969 as a freshman majorette. Pat Hathaway photo of the PGHS class of '67 in the parade. Ticket to the 1940 Butterfly Festival, the forerunner of the Butterfly Bazaar. David Chapman, center, in 1978 parade. Photo from National Geographic, 1963. Photos and memorabilia from the collections of Beth Penney and Dixie Layne. Your editor has a story about the National Geographic picture. In my work for the international Dickens Fellowship, I am in touch with a man named Don Varney on the east coast. He wrote me to say, "Although I have always lived on the east coast I have a funny story to tell you about my connection with Pacific Grove. As a kid I was a science nerd and as such I read, among other things, National Geographic. I was probably in 4th or 5th grade - about the time boys start to have girlfriends, but being kind of nerdy I didn't have one. There was an article about the monarch butterfly festival in your town and in it was a picture of a girl about my age at the time marching in a parade. I cut the picture out of the magazine and put it in my wallet. When other kids were showing pictures of their girlfriends I had mine, who lived out of town. Funny I hadn't thought of that in a long time until I saw your email today. It made me smile because I still can see the face of "my first girlfriend" in my mind. Ha-ha."

*News from The Knockout,
June 6, 1927*

Jeane Scheeler, a former P.G.H.S. student and a graduate of Norfolk High School, Nebraska, is in Pacific Grove for the summer.

Miss Ogier, Miss Wright, and Miss Mayberry motored with Mr. and Mrs. Chase to Brookdale Lodge for dinner on Sunday. They enjoyed the affair very much.

Bebe Todd spent the week-end in San Francisco with Henry Gibbins.

Betty Nix, P.G. Alumna, has been in town with her family. Betty is attending school in Los Angeles.

Miss Murray spent the week-end in Berkeley and San Jose.

Doris Fraley '25 received her cap and bib on May 26 and can nurse now, although she has not graduated. She has been attending St. Lukes Hospital since January 25.

A Fish Story with Calamari on the Side

by Phil Bowhay '47

Back in the good old days, we fished for food and fun, and had plenty of both. During World War II, when most good things to eat were rationed, we did just fine with clams, abalone and crab. Our Monterey friends fed the world with sardines, squid, and anchovies, and anything else scooped from the ocean with those beautiful purse seiners. First, second or third generation from the "old country," they were born knowing how to fish.

What a treat now to talk to some of the old timers that worked all the way from the Bering Sea to Central America. No wonder King Crab is so expensive.

They mended their nets on Wharf 1 and 2, but mostly on Fisherman's Flat across from Tarpy's.

Back then it was Cadematori's, and Cadematori's used to be on Pacific Street, but that's another story.

You don't have to scratch very deep to find a Billeci, Lucido, Ferrante, Anastasi, Aliotti, or a dozen others to tell you stories about themselves or their folks. It helps if their name ends in a vowel. One very good thing is that knowing how to cook has been passed down and happily shared. Try Favaloro's in Pacific Grove. I'm an expert on calamari, and theirs is the best on the Peninsula.

There was always a kid or two in Pacific Grove walking down to Lovers Point, a beat-up rod in one hand and gunny sack in the other. (These burlap bags were passed along from father to son. They smelled of old fish and were kept outside.)

At the P.G. pier we would rent a skiff from Sprague, complete with a big granite rock anchor, and a piece of wood for cutting bait, all for four bits. Row out a half-mile or so, lines in the water, and usually wind up with a sack of sand dabs. If we drifted over a rocky bottom, maybe a lingcod. Then sometimes a sliver smelt, and even a salmon!

Great sport off Wharf 2 when the mackerel were running. Didn't even have bait the hook. We didn't really appreciate mackerel in those days, and one fish per rose bush worked out just right. Since then, with fewer mackerel around, we find they are delicious. Olive oil, garlic and tomato sauce.

And then there's time Dad went out with Tom and a couple of other guys, hoping for salmon. Caught a big shark instead. Good luck since there was a big demand for shark liver. This shark was unhappy with the situation and knocked Tom on his butt.

Dad, for some unknown reason, had a pistol with him, and shot the shark in the head. This further upset the shark, which then, still thrashing, puked. Further description unnecessary, but with some difficulty, shark over the side, liver be damned. Further enhancing the experience was the bullet hole in the bottom of the boat. Some days are like that.

And one more thing, the calamari at the Beach House, perfect. Then there's Marty's Special at Abalonettis ...

"Good grief," they shout, "Stop him!"

This article originally appeared in the Monterey Herald, June 5, 2017. Reprinted with permission.

News of Our Active Alumni



Giving up his command of the fifth-largest law enforcement agency in the nation, Pacific Grove native and California Highway Patrol Commissioner **Joseph A. Farrow** '73, left, is returning to his community policing roots. This time, however, the 61-year-

old Farrow won't be patrolling the streets of P.G., as he fondly remembers when he began his law enforcement career, but instead is set to run the UC Davis Police Department as its next chief of police.

It's a role Farrow is embracing after nearly four decades at the CHP and a career path that culminated in the oversight of more than 12,000 employees and a \$2.5 billion budget, even if to some it seems like a step down.

"I've been with the CHP for 37 years and I've cherished every moment of it," said Farrow, noting that he's worked for and been appointed by two governors. "It's been a wonderful opportunity leading one of the largest departments in the country, but at a smaller place you deal with the community in a way that you belong to it, and everybody is there by choice and looks at it as, 'We're all responsible for what occurs here.'" At this point in his life, that was an appealing outlook.

Farrow's new position, where he will make over \$200,000, materialized after he spoke at a law enforcement symposium at the university. "I was embraced—and I just kind of fell in love with it," said Farrow. "It took me back to the time I walked the streets of P.G.—I loved it and I knew everybody."

While public speaking and engagements may have been routine as commissioner, Farrow lists improving traffic safety programs, the department's modernization with high-tech equipment and receiving the Commission of Law Enforcement accreditation as his most satisfying accomplishments during his tenure. The latter is a recognition based

on an agency's commitment to excellence in law enforcement and requires an agency to clearly define its authority, improve its relationship with the community and have a preparedness program in place to address natural and man-made unusual occurrences. "I'm proud of that," Farrow said about the designation. "We were one of the only departments that went out and became certified in critical incident training."

Just how officers deal with people and de-escalate high pressure incidents is particularly pertinent to UC Davis. It was in the fall of 2011 that the university made international headlines when, during an Occupy movement demonstration, university police officers pepper-sprayed seated unarmed student protesters with military-grade pepper spray at point blank range. Public outrage grew as video of the incident went viral on the internet.

It's not like Farrow is a stranger to protests, peaceful and otherwise. He witnessed them frequently—almost daily—at the state capitol. But he said the university has progressed a great deal in terms of conflict management since then, and he hopes to build on that progression.

"That is a moment in time six years ago—it happened and I believe the police department has learned a great deal as they look at ways to de-escalate those kind of incidents and at the same time understand their role bringing those type of situations to a peaceful, successful resolution," said Farrow. "The university works very hard to resolve those types of issues and they're way down the road from where they were."

As for Farrow, who has found himself defending his choice to step down to a less high-profile job with the reply "It's not always about the money," he said he spends a lot of his time looking back at his early days and sees his choice to police the college community similar to policing Pacific Grove. "P.G. was my home—where it all started—where I learned this is what I wanted to be," said Farrow. "I compare everything back to Pacific Grove. And what an opportunity to finish my law enforcement career in the same type of environment that I started in," he said. Farrow will begin as UC Davis chief of police at the end of the summer.

Originally published in the Monterey Herald July 22, 2017. Reprinted with permission.

Our Active Alumni, cont.



Vintage Charlie Higuera. Photo from Grovemarketgrocery.com

If you're from Carmel, folks ask if you know Clint Eastwood. If you're from Pacific Grove, they ask, do you know the Grove Market?

"Of course," in both cases. A little stretch with Clint, but **Charlie Higuera**, left, behind the meat counter at the Grove,

caters to the whole Peninsula. Again, a little stretch, but safe to say that everyone knows Charlie.

Charlie calls himself a meat cutter and has been doing that since Pacific Grove High School over 60 years ago. Lettered in all four sports, still proud to be a Breaker, Class of '53. Started as a meat department clean-up at Forest Hill Market. That's where Fifi's is now. Learned the meat business from his brothers, who learned it from their dad.

A generational thing, his family has been in the meat business for 250 years. Two years in the Marine Corps in Korea...cutting meat at night so that the cooks could feed 200 men the next day. With a partner, he bought the market just below Laurel on Forest Avenue in 1969. Called it the

Grove Market, and almost 50 years later, it is rated above other markets on the Peninsula...and there are a lot of good ones. Happy customers drive in from Carmel Valley, The Highlands, Pebble Beach, and everywhere in between. If you don't want to drive, they'll be pleased to deliver.

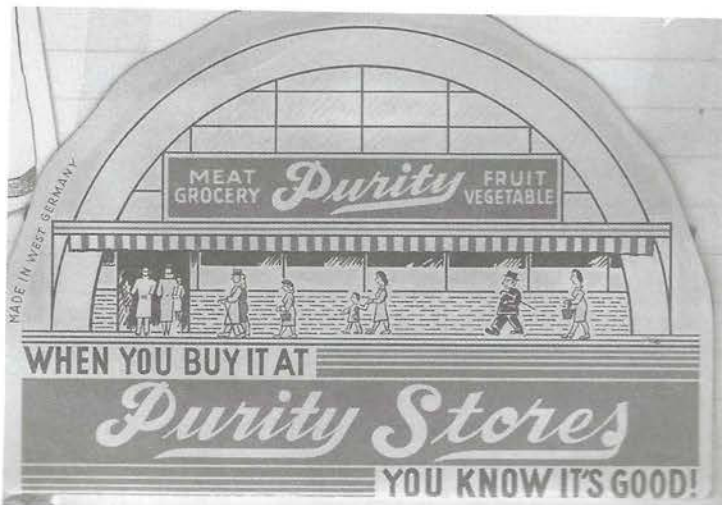
Lots of reasons for this loyalty: cooked food, ready to go, carefully selected produce, and if nothing else, the mean will bring you back. Amazing how much grocery there is in this immaculate and well stocked space. Enough to say that if Grove Market doesn't have it, you don't need it!

Charlie has built a cheerful attitude with his 27 associates, six of them family and the rest think they are too. He is also proud to be a Native American, both parents, and back several generations. His great grandmother, Ansension Solarnsarno, is honored by a plaque at the mission in San Juan Bautista, and a school in Gilroy has been named after her. And Charlie stays active in preserving the traditions and heritage of his family tribe. He is a quiet philanthropist, and at P.G. celebrations he cooks up and gives away hamburgers and barbecue. And, oh, he also plays golf! Turns 84 next week and I wouldn't be surprised if he scored his age, or maybe a little more.

Above all, he is a very nice guy and will like you even if you are not a customer.

Is this a puff piece? Yep, and not sure of the protocol, but for me, Charlie Higuera is Mr. P.G.! (And a friend of mine....)

—by Phil Bowhay '47. Originally published in *The Monterey Herald*, August 7, 2017. Reprinted with permission.



The Grove Market took over what was originally a Purity Market with the distinctive Quonset hut architecture. From the collection of Beth Penney.



The Grove Market from Forest Avenue. Photo by Beth Penney

Long Flight to Myanmar

By Terrell Moss '50

In late January of last year, Terrell Moss '50 and his wife Joann headed for Burma, now called Myanmar. The trip proved to be successful and interesting, despite Terrell breaking his ankle on the plane going over. The people were exceptionally friendly and helpful.

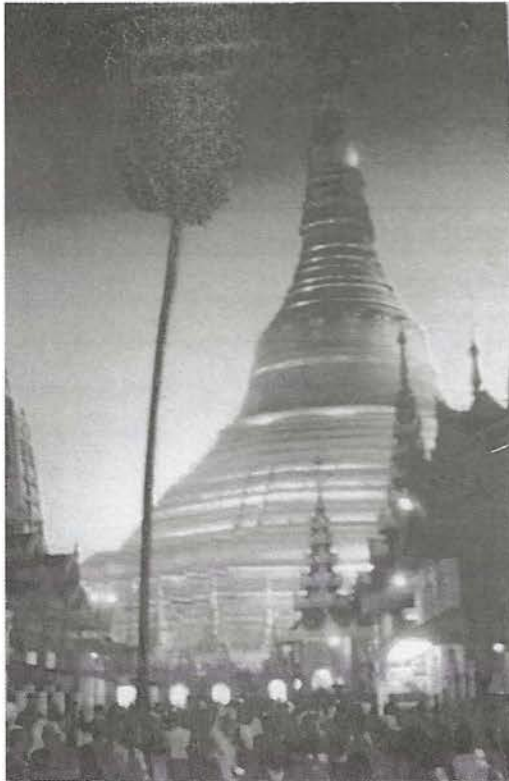
Myanmar is located in southeastern Asia and borders China, Thailand, Laos, and India. Buddhism is the chief religion, and Islam is barely tolerated.



Recently, the country, after 50 years of military rule, has become a democracy. A woman named Suu Kyi, left, under house arrest by the military for 22 years, was largely responsible for this dramatic change.

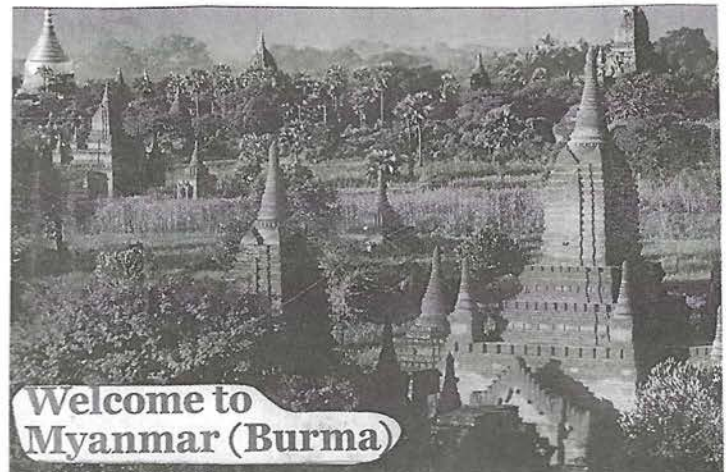
Highlights of our tour were many. The chief attraction of the capital Rangoon (now called

Yangon) was the magnificent gold-domed Schwedagon Pagoda, where a visiting relic of the Buddha (a finger bone) drew huge crowds of worshippers. The 32-story structure, at right, is imbedded with diamonds and other precious gems, and the 2,500-year-old pagoda is valued at \$90 million.



In Mandalay, where “the flying fishes play” (Kipling), we visited a famous high teak bridge that is nearly a mile long (above). Locals and tourists alike love to stroll the U Bein bridge at day’s end and catch the dynamic sunsets.

Bagan was next and featured more than 2,000 pagodas (houses of worship, below) of all sizes scattered over a dusty landscape. Why so many pagodas? More than 700 years ago, several kings competed as to which leader could display the most devotion by erecting pagodas honoring the Buddha.



Our last destination was Lake Inle, which is similar in size to Lake Tahoe but averages only six feet in depth. It was interesting to see men fishing in their narrow boats holding stiff cone-shaped nets while rowing with one leg and balancing with the

Myanmar, cont.

other. Then, they would drop the net over a school of fish and spear them through the top (below).



We paddled past little villages with their houses on bamboo stilts over the water, below. Beside many of the houses were floating gardens of flowers and vegetables.



In the markets, we saw women puffing away on cigars called cheroots, and met ladies wearing brass neck rings that depress the collarbone and ribcage (above right). The neck rings weigh, on average, about 12 pounds. This practice was dying out, but increased tourism is bringing it back.



A quick trek back to Yangon ended our Myanmar journey. Then we paid the supreme price for our exciting and memorable trip—a 33-hour marathon back to Sacramento via Los Angeles.

Help Wanted: Web Site

The PGHSAA Board of Directors is in search of a volunteer who can move from a Facebook page to a permanent PGHSAA web site. This is a volunteer position. We would love to have a PGHS alumnus, but if there is a spouse or relative who can help, that would work! E-mail bpenney@sonic.net or joanie@pghsaa.org if you are interested.

Working at Holman's

By Virginia Fox Abplanalp '50



Virginia in 8th grade

After reading all the items posted on Facebook about the demise of that beloved store, it brought to mind my experience there as what had to be the youngest employee ever. I was hired in 1945 at the age of 13 and put to work in the advertising department for the lofty sum of 35 cents an hour.

What on earth prompted me to even apply for a job at that age, you may be wondering? Let me explain. The war was still going on, and my dad was still frozen on his job as a driver for the local bus company, earning 88 cents an hour. My mother was expecting their fourth child. Not only that, my grandmother, who had made all my clothes until then, had moved away. I was facing a school year in



A linen postcard of Holman's in the '30s-'40s.
From the collection of Beth Penney

8th grade with no ability to obtain the wardrobe my changing body required. My income from babysitting was woefully inadequate.

At the urging of my mother, who was well acquainted with the executives at Holman's and other movers and shakers in the community, I mustered up the courage to apply for a job. Why my

dad was dead set against it, I had no clue.

So, wearing the braids of girlhood and the body of young womanhood, I marched into the store in search of Vernon Hurd, the general manager. I planned to find his office and ask for an



A current photo of the building's renovation into condominiums. The '50s-era glass-block windows and metal awning over the sidewalk are gone, and the new windows resemble those at left. Note lantern decorations in trees.

Photo by Beth Penney

appointment. Much to my surprise, I ran into him in the elevator on my way up to the mezzanine, where the offices were located. Being just a kid of 13 and with no knowledge of appropriate behavior, I blurted out my request. I will never forget the kindly smile and his handsome face as he said, "Let's go into my office." Whereupon he heard my reason for applying and, to my utter shock, he hired me.

My mother was delighted and my father was horrified. I thought he was only concerned for my physical safety when he made me promise never to accept a ride from a boy. I was so naive I thought he was afraid I would become involved in an accident. Little did I know what kind of accident he had in mind. I used my first paycheck to go to the nearest beauty parlor and have my braids cut off and a stylish, short hairdo created.

After I had learned the ropes of my new job, the elevator operator, who was a pretty young woman, offered to teach me how to run it. She wanted someone to take over when she took lunch and coffee breaks. I was extremely flattered and only too happy to oblige. I have no idea why she chose me since there were older teenagers of both sexes working there.

Holman's (continued)

I was enjoying the work and all was going well until one fateful day. I found myself alone on the elevator with three high school boys who were having fun sexually harassing me! They were making obscene remarks about their intentions and scared me to death. Since there was no way to escape them, I did the next best thing. I stopped the car between floors and turned off the light. They freaked out completely and literally begged me to turn on the light and let them out. I made them promise to leave me alone from then on. No problem.

I continued working there for two and a half years before moving on to Johansen's Dairyland. I have many happy memories of that store and am sad to learn its fate.

When There Were Fireworks Galore

By Phil Bowhay '47

Back in the good old days the Fourth of July meant fireworks galore. Fire crackers, Roman Candles, fiery fountains, cherry bombs and all sorts of explosives, packaged and sold for the delight of us all. We shot them off in the backyard, in front on the street, and in the park at Lovers Point. I remember Dad, nailing a pinwheel to a tree, a thing of beauty! There were huge displays off Monterey Wharf, Pacific Grove, Pebble Beach, if the night was clear, or socked in with fog. No matter. We could even look across the bay and get a glimpse of the Santa Cruz extravaganza!

Great story, true, about the Pacific Grove prankster arsonist sneaking onto the Santa Cruz Wharf and touched off theirs a night early! Hell to pay, and then some. (Same guy who torched the Pacific Grove High bonfire, also a night early, but that's another story.)

Moms and dads cautioned us about danger to life and limb, and especially eyes. For some reason we all pushed the limit, as if the bang of a firecracker just wasn't enough. Point proved when a kid in Spreckels held a Lady Finger, tiny firecracker, in his teeth. Until the damage was repaired several years

later he was known as "No Nose" Jones.

Nevertheless, there was something magic about the package of a whole string of Black Panthers. One touch with a lighted punk and there was 60 seconds of explosive delight. If you long for the forgotten smell of firecrackers, visit Chinatown in San Francisco at the New Year. There's something special about the smoke on Grant Avenue. The street is deep the next morning with the shredded leftovers, mostly red.

We are woefully short on big displays now. Too dangerous, especially in this drought season, and too expensive. There will be some neighborhood noise, dogs and cats terrified. Police will be called, to no avail.

All of this now, to give us an excuse to do the Mentos trick. Since you doubtless tried this in years gone by, just think of this as a reminder. Fun to entertain the grandkids, and all that. You need a big bottle of Diet Pepsi or Coke, and package of mint flavored Mentos. Drop four or five Mentos in the bottle, and stand back. Make sure the bottle of the soda is set so it won't tip over. Don't even think of doing this inside.

Through all this, friends, "Hooray for the Red, White, and Blue!" And just another word of caution, if you step with a barefoot on a hot sparkler wire, you'll carry the scar for the rest of your life. And one more thing, you can see fireworks on the Internet as well as the TV. Lovely, but not quite the same. Cheers!

This article was originally published in the Monterey Herald, July 3, 2017. Reprinted with permission.



In the Name of Good Manners

By Phil Bowhay '47

Time again for a little gentle preaching. Those of us lucky enough to have Mr. Val Clement as our Senior Problems teacher at Pacific Grove High School in 1947 remember his discussions of courtesy and manners.

We first thought it was not really necessary since in Pacific Grove we were indoctrinated by parents, grandparents, and the Boy Scouts. You will note, of course, this exposure persists to this very day, certainly in Pacific Grove and maybe the rest of our area code.

Courtesy is best described as consideration of others. And good manners, of course, are expressions of courtesy. I could stop right here and let you discuss this with your grandkids over the dinner table (they may have never head of Emily Post, Miss Manners, or even the Ten Commandments...Mr. Rogers, we miss you.)

To make a point, Mr. Clement pointed out that which fork to use is not that important, but when finished with dinner, put the knife on the plate with the sharp side in.

Why? In consideration of the servant! There followed a discussion of "servant," since there were very few in Pacific Grove. No matter. The point was made.

Beyond this, of course, is mutual respect and self control and common sense. I agree that once in a while some son of a gun needs to get squared away...you can't push ME around, etc. In my vast experience, I have found that a punch in the nose, physically or verbally, doesn't solve anything, at least for very long. Both parties stay mad.

Here, then, the need for diplomacy. Sometimes it can start with "Thanks. Excuse me. I see your point." Or just walk away. Or maybe, "You have the right to be wrong."

This doesn't mean giving up, just a beginning of common sense. Quick to point out here that in case of life and limb, terror attacks, or violence against the common good, we must react with whatever means available. (My father-in-law told me once that he had won his last fight by a hundred yards.)

There is sometimes the need for self-defense. You may recall that the Pacific Grove High School

basketball team of 1946-47, led by Marty Larkin, was one of the best in the state. (Marty, still strong at 89, packed double at Cypress until a couple of years ago. Still can if he wants to.) For whatever reason a team from Fresno visited P.G. to play the Breakers.

They lost the game big time. They also lost their tempers and at the final horn, the Fresno star, not used to humiliation, charged Marty with presumed intent to "get even." Wrong! You can ask Marty for the details, but basically he delivered a never-to-be-forgotten right cross to the jaw, with massive cheers from the bleachers. Charlie Higuera recalls the incident with great satisfaction, school spirit, and all that.

We can touch here on honking horns, tobacco smoke, strong cologne, and noise, but there is something of a more serious problem right now. As you know, there is a lot of anger and even rage between some folks on opposite sides of the political spectrum. We can talk until the cows come home about sportsmanship, the First Amendment, and opinion entitlement, not to mention courtesy and common sense.

It has become a habit in some crowds to use "liberal" and "conservative" as the deepest of insults. Some of the language that we once said should not be used in the presence of ladies or children now surfaces as we discuss our elected leaders and those folks who voted them there. These attitudes need to be corrected from the very top, but more to the point, friends, it is up to us. The nation will survive, but give us a break! Anger is bad for the body and the soul. It can be a useful weapon, but use with caution and care.

As Rodney King said a long time ago, "Can't we all get along?"

While we're at it, let's keep our sense of humor. There's a lot to laugh at out there!

This article was originally published in the Monterey Herald, July 17, 2017. Reprinted with permission.

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The Elks Lodge ~ 150 Mar Vista Drive, Monterey, CA (831) 372-6200

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No Host Cocktails 6:00 p.m. ~ Dinner 7:00 p.m.
 Dancing 'til 10:30 p.m. to the sounds of Mix "N" Spin Productions

LIMITED DINNER SEATING. Please make reservations early.
RESERVATION DEADLINE • FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 22nd • ABSOLUTELY NO REFUNDS AFTER THIS DATE.

Member _____ Class Year _____
 Address _____ Phone [____] _____
 City _____ State ____ Zip _____
 Mem/Guest _____ Class Year _____

Number		Total	PGHSAA USE
	Beef: USDA Prime Grilled Filet Mignon with Herb Butter, steamed asparagus, and scalloped potatoes.	\$ 65	
	Fish: Shrimp Scampi with Linguini Alfredo and steamed asparagus.	\$ 65	
	Pasta: Legendary Elk's Lodge Bechamel Sauce Lasagna layered with spinach and mushrooms.	\$ 65	
	All dinners include wedge salad, assorted dinner rolls from Paris Bakery, coffee, tea and dessert by Patisserie Bechler in Pacific Grove .		
	Make Check Payable to PGHSAA and mail to: PO Box 51396, Pacific Grove, CA 93950-6396	Total	

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◆ If you would like to bring your own wine, the Elks Club charges \$11.80 corkage fee per bottle. **CORKAGE FEES ARE PAID DIRECTLY TO THE BARTENDER.**
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