

THE KNOCKOUT II

The Pacific Grove High School Alumni Association Newsletter

“It’s the ☆ glue ☆ that keeps us together”

June, 2020 ● Page One

President’s Message



The PGHSAA Board of Directors is pleased to announce that we have recently donated \$2800 to PGHS’s new stadium sound system. We’re sorry to announce, however, that we have decided to postpone the 2020 Reunion Dinner because of concerns about the COVID-19

virus. This is particularly distressing for classes that had planned milestone reunions at the Elks Club in October, such as the Cool and Nifty Class of 1960’s 60th, but the board decided that even if restrictions are lifted (and not re-imposed when the flu season starts in the fall), people would be hesitant to travel and gather in October. Thus, we have postponed this year’s dinner to October 2, 2021. Our Events Chair, Carol Bradley Lauderdale ’66, has already reserved the Monterey Elks Club for that date.

We haven’t heard yet about cancellations of annual events like the Butterfly Parade and Butterfly Days, but we hope that individual classes will go ahead with plans to meet at outdoor reunion events where social distancing is possible. The Feast of Lanterns in July has been postponed to a later date. P.G. has not been as hard hit as other parts of the country. While Monterey County reports 300 cases of the virus and just 8 deaths as of this writing, most of the cases (76%) seem to be in the Salinas Valley, according to the County of Monterey Health Department. Maybe our ocean air is helpful in dissipating the virus before it takes hold.

At the time of this writing, our beaches and parks largely remain open for recreational purposes, but not for picnics or other gatherings. City streets are largely empty of cars, but they are busy with

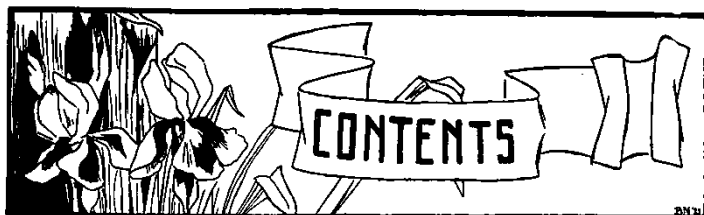
walkers, runners, and families on bicycles. Without the traffic, it’s easy to step into the street to stay six feet from others. Masks are not yet required for exercisers, but those who wear them make an effort to smile with their eyes and wave or nod.

Our larger grocery stores have remained open, but the Grove Market just reopened for in-store business, after offering home delivery and curbside pickup for some weeks because of the inability to practice social distancing in its smaller aisles. Many restaurants are doing a brisk business with take-out orders, and local golf courses were reopened for exercise in May, with strict rules—no caddies, no rental clubs, only one person to a golf cart, and, of course, no clubhouse.

All Pacific Grove schools were closed for the school year. We’re saddened that the PGHS Class of 2020 was not able to take part in any of the traditional senior class events, but the high school promised a special online celebration of their graduation. Senior Awards Night took place online, with PGHSAA scholarships being awarded as usual, thanks to our scholarship committee, headed by Lillian Griffiths ’70. Go to P. 12 to see a photo essay of “P.G. in the Time of COVID-19,” with pictures of some of the ways people made this year’s seniors feel special, in addition to other P.G. scenes.

This issue also features Phil Bowhay ’47, an article from Iris Harrison ’72, and more. We hope that all of you and your families, wherever you live, are staying safe and well. And if you’re still spending time at home as the country “re-opens,” why not take some time to jot down some memories and send them in for the next issue? While you’re at it, go through that old box of pictures, too—we’d love to see them! Send them to address on the masthead or to president@pghsaa.org. We promise your precious photos will be scanned and returned to you safely. We hope you continue to stay well.

Beth Penney ’73



Recent Memberships and Contributions	3
Letters	3
Obituaries	4
Iris Harrison '72 retires	10
P.G. in the time of COVID-19	12
Phil Bowhay on quarantines	15
Grand Ladies of Pine Avenue	17
Who Is It?	20

The Knockout II Staff

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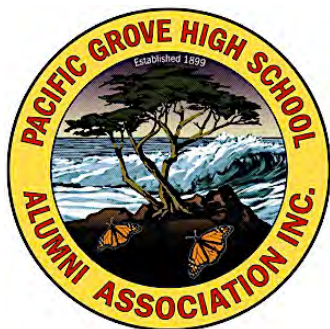
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The Knockout II, the Pacific Grove High School Alumni Association Newsletter, is published quarterly: Spring (March), Summer (June), Reunion Issue (September), and Winter (December).
Volume 34, Summer Issue

The Pacific Grove High School Alumni Association, Inc.

A Not-for-Profit Public Benefit Corporation
Founded June 2, 1899
Reactivated April 1, 1962
Incorporated September 27, 1995



Mail: P.O. Box 51396, Pacific Grove, CA 93950-6936

E-mail: info@pghsaa.org

Web site: www.pghsaa.org

Membership dues (January 1-December 31):

\$25 per year, single or couple

For digital delivery (.PDF file via e-mail),

e-mail joanie@pghsaa.org

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Beth Penney '73, President
Edie Adams McDonald '56, Vice-President
Patty Fifer Kieffer '60, Recording Secretary
Donna Murphy '79, Corresponding Secretary
Joanie Hyler '68, Treasurer

PGHSAA Board of Directors

Serving through December 2020

Sherry Welsh Gruwell '56
Lillian Griffiths '70
Sheri Stillwell Hauswirth '71
Cate Goblirsch Lee '94
Erin Langton Field '71

Serving through December 2021

Dolores Soares Silveira '59
Malcolm Colvin '67
Carol Bradley Lauderdale '66

Serving through December 2022

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

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

Important 2020 Dates

The PGHSAA Board of Directors meets on the following dates in 2020: July 9, September 12, and October 8. All meetings are scheduled at the PGHS Library. The September meeting is the General Membership Meeting and is at noon. All other meetings are at 6:30 p.m. The 2020 reunion has been cancelled due to COVID-19 concerns; our 2021 annual reunion is planned for Saturday, October 2, 2021, at the Elks Club in Monterey. If you are interested in joining our board, please e-mail us!

Donations

“In Memory Of” Contributions

- 1948 Ron Carpenter &
 1949 Ellen *Hufford* Carpenter Selma
 IMO: Dorothy *Gonsalves* Perkins '49
 1949 Joy *Riley* Fugitt Pacific Grove
 IMO: Warren Fugitt '50
 1955 Tom Hoy
 1955 Nancy *Williams* Hoy Pacific Grove
 IMO: Ray Washburn Faculty (*Music*)
 IMO: Morris Dill, Faculty (*Music*)
 IMO: Bob Lopez '54 (*Sports*)
 IMO: Larry Quentel '55 (*Sports*)
 1957 David Dawson Carmichael
 IMO: Marina *Romani* '57
 1960 Judith *Cowen* Singleton Lukeville, AZ
 IMO: Howard Wayne Cowen '37

Thanks To Our Recent Contributors

- 1960 Geoffrey Sharp Pebble Beach
 1962 Mike Fahey Half Moon Bay
 1966 Laurence Cram Bluffton, SC
 1974 Doreen *Hyland* (*Arts & Sports*) Seaside

Senior Support Fund

- 1960 Melanie *Davis* Indio

PGHSAA Scholarship Fund

- 1956 Jon Olivetti Peoria, AZ
 1955 Tom Hoy &
 1955 Nancy *Williams* Hoy Pacific Grove
 1961 David Goff Newport Beach
 1962 Nancy *Nelson* Mollendor Greeley, CO

Beverly Faye *Wilson-Stanfield* Stillwell '49 Scholarship Fund

- 1950 Richard Stillwell Pacific Grove

Thomas “Tommy” Richard Stillwell '74 Scholarship Fund

- 1950 Richard Stillwell Pacific Grove

**Thank you to all of
 our generous donors!**

Letters

Dear Joanie,

I hope you are well. Sorry to be the messenger. The caption on the group of guys in the Class of '68 has Richard Ellings' name misspelled. It says Ellis. Also, we have only been meeting annually since 2009. Maybe a correction in the next issue?

Best,
 Bill Roberts '68
 Prunedale

Editor's note: We stand corrected! Here's the photo again with the correct caption:



Back row Bill Roberts, Rich Ellings, Larry Calhoun, Steve Graves; front row Jack Stutzman, John Fader, and Jim Montgomery of the Class of '68 have gotten together every year since 2009.

Dear Joanie:

Thanks for the reminder. The check is on its way. I was very distracted at the end of 2019 because after almost 45 years in the radio business, I retired. The last 42 years were spent at KGON in Portland, Oregon. So, leaving was bittersweet. I loved the craft of radio, and it sure did change in those 45 years. I grew up listening to KMBY and KDON, then KRML and KLRB, as well as all the big West Coast rock stations like KSAN, KOME, KLOS, KMET, and many others. Radio people are so much fun, and I was so blessed to find “my tribe” along the way. I fell in love with Oregon and in turn they allowed me into their daily lives for many years. The last party for me at the station was held on my 65th birthday at Revolution Hall in Portland

Letters, continued

with 3 bands and about 500 people attending, and my last show was on December 18, with my last song being The Traveling Wilburys' "End of the Line." So, now it's grandchildren, gardening, traveling and all those things I've looked forward to. Happy retirement, Class of '72! We will be seeing more retirements as most of the class turns 66 this year. I felt it was just time for me to say goodbye. Hope you are all living wonderful lives.

*Iris Harrison '72
Portland, OR*

Editor's note: See Iris's story on p. 10.

Dear Joanie,

Thanks so much! What a great *Knockout II* issue with all the rich history and priceless photos of P.G.! Certainly goes way back in years. Enjoyed seeing the old photos. Wow! Those ad prices for lots to purchase were amazing! I had no idea what it looked like back then. Thank you for sharing your photos you saved, along with others who sent theirs. My, how the buildings and names of schools have changed. I laughed at the "pranks" the students pulled, like the "outhouse" on the steps of the auditorium. Kids will be kids!! Appreciate all that you do, along with others, in writing our *Knockout*! Fond memories that last forever in our hearts and minds! Have a blessed week, year and life,

*Mary Ellen Styhl Mathias '56
Hot Springs Village, AR*

Dear Beth,

The "Who Is It?" photo was cute of you and Helen Getz. She lived over the backyard fence from me. Tell her "hi" from me if you are in touch. We were close friends at Lighthouse School. I am still at work, at the Children's Hospital, at the moment. Crazy times!

*Shannon Johnson Gullion '73
Scotts Valley*

Hi there, Beth:

I've got it! Page 20 identification of all three people; Beth Penney '73, Dolores Getz, and Helen Getz Stoll '73!

*JoAnn Getz-Meyer '74⁴
Port Angeles, WA*

Obituaries

NOVEMBER

Beverly *Haugh* Avery '51 San Jose

JANUARY

Pamela Sue *Peckham* Kerr '72 Kalamazoo, MI

FEBRUARY

Beth Clark Martinez, Faculty Santa Rosa
Marina *Romani* '57 Monterey, CA
Dennis Hackett '68 Coarsegold
Lydia *Gillaspie* Davis '60 Carmel Valley

MARCH

Charles Price '57 Taso, TX
Judith *English* '71 Marina
Lynn *Lombardo* '77 Pacific Grove
Guy Clark '57 Salinas
Evelyn *Moore* Griswold '44 Reno, NV

APRIL

Jerry Hurlbert '50 Weaverville
Jack Hoy '61 Indianapolis, IN
Chris Henden '93 Pacific Grove

NOVEMBER

Beverly *Haugh* Avery was born November 27, 1933, and died November 8, 2019, in San Jose. A 1951 graduate of PGHS, she was a 36-year member of PGHSAA. If you have more information about Beverly, please let us know.

JANUARY



Pamela *Peckham* Kerr passed away on January 28 in Kalamazoo, MI. Her son, Asher Carpenter, was at her bedside. Pam suffered from COPD and heart trouble. Her health finally got the best of her, and she deteriorated rapidly this past year. Pam is survived by her son, Asher, and his wife Lydia; daughters Annie and Chelsea Kerr; and her six grandchildren. She also leaves her sisters Sandra *Peckham* Miller '65 and Wendy *Peckham* Nyunt '73.

Obituaries, continued

FEBURARY



Beth Clark Martinez

passed away on February 12 in Santa Rosa. Beth was born June 14, 1927, in Blaine, WA, a small town near the Canadian border, to Spencer C. Clark and Grace Warner. When Beth was nine, her family relocated to Seattle, where she graduated

from Lincoln High School. She attended Reed College and the University of Washington, where she earned a degree in English literature. In 1948, she married Nick Zanides, and in 1949 gave birth to twins, Linda and Mark. In 1960, the family moved to Carmel. Beth's marriage ended in divorce, and she obtained a master's degree in education from Stanford and taught English at PGHS from 1963-1967. In 1967, she married Dr. Hugo Martinez. Beth is survived by her husband Hugo, sister Diane Richards of Seattle, daughter Linda of Mill Valley, son Mark of Dana Point, step-daughter Laura Martinez of Portland, Oregon, step-son Steve Martinez of Willow Creek, and four grandchildren: Michael and Julianne Zanides of Dana Point, Margo Wagner of Portland, and Clay Gardner of NYC.



Marina Romani passed away February 17. Born in Shanghai in 1939, she lived her first decade there (including under Japanese occupation during WWII) before the family fled in 1949 and eventually became U.S.

citizens, working as Russian Language teachers at what was then the Language School in Monterey. Graduating from PGHS in 1957, Marina appeared a typical American teen, but with a certain Russian flair. At 18, she married Sasha Taurke, with whom she had her two children. She also earned a B.A. and M.A. in English Literature, despite moving every two years with her army husband. Divorced in 1976, Marina continued raising her children as a single mom while teaching ESL and Russian translation and interpretation at the Monterey Institute of

International Studies. After her children grew up and left home, she moved to L.A., where she worked at USC and UCLA. Marina returned to the Monterey Peninsula in 2006, where she wrote poetry, including her collections *Child Interwoven* and *Chiaroscuro Eye*. She was a 22-year member of PGHSAA. Marina is survived by her two children, Elena Taurke '77 and Alexander Taurke '80; four grandchildren, Vita, Francesca, Elijah, and Madalena, and her ex-husband Alexander (Sasha) Taurke and his wife, Vicki Waters.



Dennis Gregory Hackett

passed away on February 21 at his home in Coarsegold, with his wife and son by his side. Dennis was born September 6, 1950, in Myrtle Point, OR, to parents Jack and Doris Hackett. He graduated from PGHS in 1968 and attended MPC and CSU Sonoma. He began his

55-year career at Pacific Electric at the end of the shovel and retired as a master electrician and owner of Pacific Electric. He coached soccer and baseball for many years in P.G. Dennis was an avid fan of the Raiders, he loved riding his Harley motorcycle, he took great pleasure in boating, and he was a proficient water skier. He is survived by his wife Kathryn Curtin-Hackett, his son Jeffrey Joseph Hackett '98, his sister Judi Hackett Smith '67, and goddaughter Karen Townsend Acker. He was preceded in death by his godson, Cody Smith.



Lydia Beth Gillaspie

Davis, of Carmel Valley, died February 22. She was born on November 21, 1941, in Carmel, the daughter of Lloyd and Jean Gillaspie of P.G. Lydia met her husband Lynn Davis '59 at PGHS, where she was head yell leader and he was captain of the

football team. She graduated in 1960. She and Lynn married in 1961 and raised a family in Pebble Beach, where they lived for 47 years before moving to Carmel Valley. Lydia was proud to have been one of the first Women Reentry students at MPC, and she is a member of the Lobo Hall of Fame. After

Obituaries, continued

completing her AA degree, she went on to earn her BA at UCSC and a master's degree in psychology from the University of San Francisco. She held internships at both Planned Parenthood and The Family Resource Center before starting her private practice as a marriage and family therapist in Monterey, retiring in 1999. Her passion for painting led to her and Lynn building an art studio in their new home, but her artwork was never for sale because it was "never finished," in her artistic mind. Lydia was a 34-year member of PGHSAA. She was preceded in death by her parents, her brother Lloyd (Ron) Gillaspie '61, and her sister Ruth Gillaspie. She is survived by her husband of 58 years, Lynn Davis '59; daughters, Jani Davis '80 of Salinas and Cindy Davis '82 of Forest Knolls; grandson Xanti Davis Maestas of Salinas; sisters Margie Allen and Marian Hrusa; brothers Loren Gillaspie and Norman Gillaspie; and many nieces and nephews.

MARCH



Charlie Gower Price was born in Carmel on December 21, 1939, the son of Vivian and Josephine Price. He attended Pine Avenue Elementary School and graduated from PGHS in 1957. He received his BA, MA, and PhD from Stanford University. He had a

career as a professional oboist, performing in a number of ensembles in both California and Pennsylvania, in addition to his principal career as a professor of musicology at Westchester State University in Pennsylvania. His areas of scholarship were baroque music and 20th-century bBlues and rock music. After he retired to Taos in 2004, he was appointed to the Garrey Carruthers Distinguished Chair in the Honors Program at UNM Albuquerque. He passed away March 6. He was a 7-year member of PGHSAA. Charlie is survived by his wife of 50 years, Susan Pasquarelli; his brother, John Price '50; daughters Shana and Meghan; and his adopted son, Alexis.



Judith Ann English

Paterson passed away peacefully at Westland House on March 9 at the age of 65. Jude was a lifelong resident of the Monterey Peninsula, born in Monterey to parents Patsy '30 and Donald English, the youngest of three. Jude grew up and attended schools in P.G. and was a classmate of the PGHS class of '71. For the past 19 years, she worked for the City of Marina in the Planning Department, and had recently retired. She had a passion for music and was involved in the local music scene. Jude was truly blessed with a group of loyal and loving friends who helped her along her journey. They made a tremendous difference in her life, and she considered them family. She is survived by her daughter Carey Rose Paterson of Kansas, grandsons Devon and Jaedon, step grandson Erik, brother Jack English '61 of Australia, sister Donna English Tronca '66 of Wisconsin, a niece and nephew, and several cousins.



Lynn Gaye Lombardo

passed away on March 19. Born February 26, 1960, Lynn was a lifelong resident of P.G. and a classmate of the class of 1977. Lynn retired as a supervisor with Pacific Bell after a career spanning 25 years. A beautiful daughter, loyal sister, loving auntie, and dear friend, Lynn is survived by her "Mum" Annette and siblings Christopher '76, Lori '79, and Lisa '80. A compassionate heart was Lynn's gift. Lynn will be remembered for her beautiful smile and her willingness to help others.

Guy Clark died recently in Salinas. He was a member of the PGHS Class of 1957, playing on the tennis team. He was preceded in death by his parents Mary Clark Ross and Albert Hobbs Clark and his older brother Craig '54. He is survived by his younger brother Rodney.



Obituaries, continued



Evelyn Moore Griswold passed away at home, March 25, after a brave battle with parotid gland cancer. Evelyn was born in P.G. on August 7, 1927, to Roy and Bernadine Moore. She attended school in P.G. with the class of 1945 and graduated from Armstrong

College in Berkeley. She moved to Reno in 1952 and began work as a secretary. She married Morley (Bill) Griswold in January 1955. They raised four children: Gayle, Morlee, Steven and Susanne. Evelyn and Bill were married for 65 years. They spent a life together in the outdoors hunting and fishing. She was a remarkable shot and the freezers in the garage were always full of game. She and Bill traveled independently and extensively in China, New Zealand, Canada and Mexico. The Suburban was always gassed and ready to pull the trailer. In later years they spent the summers at Lake Almanor. She is survived by her husband and children Gayle Calhoun and Morlee Griswold, granddaughter Brittany Acree, and two generations of grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Her daughter Susanne Glew and son Steven Griswold preceded her in death.

APRIL



Gerald (Jerry) Reaves Hurlbert died peacefully at the age of 87 in Redding with family at his side on April 8. Jerry was born October 8, 1932, in San Jose to parents, Elgin '23 and Winifred *Rugh* Hurlbert, Faculty. He was also the nephew of Elmarie *Hurlbert*

Hylar Dyke '15. Jerry grew up in P.G., graduated from PGHS in 1950, served in the US Navy during the Korean Police Action, met and married his wife, Carol, in 1954, and started a family while holding down a job and going to school to continue his education. In 1963, they relocated to Chico, where he earned a BS in Civil Engineering in June, 1966. As Jerry continued to work in land surveying and civil engineering, they again moved, this time to

Palo Cedro. In 1978, work took him to Weaverville, where in 1979 he opened his own engineering business, which he operated until his retirement in 2006. He came to really enjoy researching his family history and chasing down their genealogy, including taking a road trip to the east coast and into Nova Scotia. He was a 54-year member of PGHSAA. He was preceded in death by his father, his mother, and his first cousin and best friend Bill Hylar '39. Jerry is survived by his wife, Carol, his younger sister Jean *Hurlbert* Jorgensen '54, his children Susan Hughes, Scott Hurlbert, Sandy Hurlbert, and Sharn Chinnici; grandchildren Sarah, Amy, Crystal, Sammy, Tony, AJ, and Raven; great grandchildren Jordan, Sophia, Rose, Blake, Finnigan, and Forrest; and numerous cousins, nieces and nephews.



John "Jack" Melvin Hoy, 77, of Indianapolis, passed away April 13. He was born November 5, 1942, in Monterey to Boyd and Anne *Hitchcock* Hoy '33. John married Susan Diane Prive July 16, 1977, and proudly served his country in the U.S. Army for 20 years. He

was then employed as a warehouse manager for Lee Supply for 15 years. John is survived by his loving wife of 42 years, Susan D. Prive Hoy; children James Hoy, Richard Hoy, Christian Hoy, and Vicki McKinnon; seven grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; and brother H. Tom Hoy '55 (Nancy *Williams* '55). A son, Johnny Hoy, preceded him in death.



Christopher Ethan Henden was born March 10, 1975, at Community Hospital. He lived his entire life in P.G., meeting his future wife Crystal in kindergarten at David Avenue School and graduating from PGHS in 1993. After Crystal moved to Sacramento,

the two were reunited and married on October 23, 1999. They had just celebrated their 20-year anniversary. Chris's first job as a teen was with the City of P.G. Recreation Department. This began his

Obituaries, continued

long-lasting love of community and youth sports. He worked several years at Carmel Valley Ranch at the golf course, where he contemplated becoming a teaching golf professional. Chris's coaching career began alongside his dad while in his teens. He has coached soccer, golf, baseball, softball and basketball. He volunteered for the P.G. Pony League, spending countless hours coaching and prepping fields. His last 20 years were spent working for his family at California Acoustics with his father and cousin Frank. He is survived by his wife, Crystal; two children, Alana Jade and Ethan Sol; his parents Katie *Samora* '68 and Jack Henden, Faculty; mother-in-law Barbara Landeros; sister Kacey *Henden* Giammanco '96, sister-in-law Dawn Schlegel; nephews Avery Landeros and Anthony and Jack Giammanco; nieces Jordan and Alexandra Giammanco; cousins Keri, Sarah, and Frank Mahaney; aunts Victoria *Samora* Phillips '64 and Karen *Samora* Mahaney-Low '71; and many other family members, friends, and loved ones.

CORRECTION



Neil Kerry Menasco, born June 6, 1952 in Carmel, passed away at his home in Corpus Christi, TX, on September 1, 2019. Raised in P.G., he graduated from PGHS in 1971. He attended MPC and obtained his associate's degree in criminal justice. For 32 years, he worked at the California State Prison in Susanville as a warehouse supervisor. He moved to Texas in 2017. Neil loved blacksmithing, black powder shooting, and camping. Survivors include his wife, Cindy *Sullivan* Menasco '73; daughter Melody; son-in-law James; and sister Martha *Menasco* Arrell '66.

"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.

The Bright Side of the Pandemic

By Xavier K. Maruyama

husband of Rusty *Adams* McDonald, Class of '56

The Covid-19 pandemic has put us all in an unpleasant common boat. Friday the 13th of March was my birthday, but it was one of the worst days of my life. Not only was I well into the category of an endangered species, but I got a margin call from my broker. For most of you, the losses are only "paper" losses, but when you are on margin, they are real.

My wife badgered me to start looking at the bright side of things. She had a point, since when I am miserable, I make her more miserable. I started thinking hard looking for the light at the end of the tunnel, which looked more and more like the headlights of an oncoming. Luckily, we are in a two-tracked tunnel, so as long as I don't touch the third rail, we will collectively survive.



I have been studying the daily White House briefings concerning the current state of affairs. When the President says that there will be millions of tests, masks and ventilators in a short while, I recall that sign at my favorite local pub, which states, "**Free Beer Tomorrow...**" *There was yesterday and today is today, but tomorrow never*

The Bright Side, continued

gets here.

Each time the President or his appointees speak, the market goes down. However, when Dr. Fauci speaks, the market stabilizes or goes up, and he is a professional civil servant, a member of the **Deep State**. I now know how to play the market. When the President speaks, sell. (The only drawback is that I have nothing left to sell.)

I was at the supermarket and met an acquaintance. He yelled at me to “Stay away from me!” Before the pandemic, I know it was personal, but now I can take comfort that today it is impersonal.

I am not Chinese, but my ethnicity makes people associate me with the President’s name for the virus. So when I sneeze, people show a lot of respect for me and give me plenty of space. Before, I’d never felt so powerful!

I still subscribe to a daily newspaper, so the lack of toilet paper has not freaked me out. Today’s newspapers are printed on pretty flimsy paper, so I can flush them down the toilet after use. (You all reading newspapers on digital smart phones are at a disadvantage when trying to wipe your a**.)

Another bright aspect of the Pandemic is that people no longer think I’m a lush. They think all the vodka in the house is to make hand sanitizers. Even the cops think the open bottle in the car is for keeping my door handle and steering wheel free from the virus.

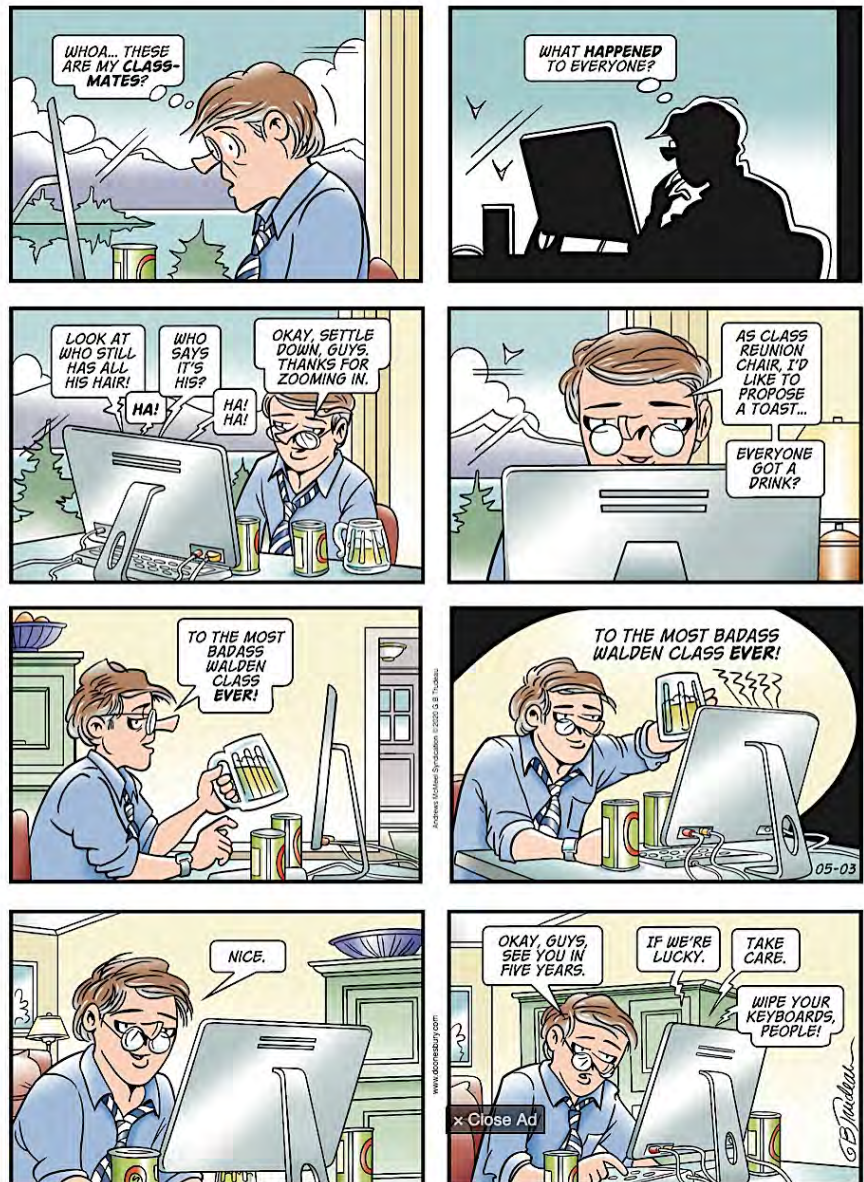
I am now in contact with my state assemblyman to get Everclear (190 proof ethanol) legalized in California. I now have to drive to Oregon or Arizona for alcohol strong enough to use as a medical grade antiseptic.

The brightest part of my stock market status is that I’ve lost so much, I won’t have to pay any income tax for this year. Maybe I’ll qualify for welfare and food stamps.

So, there are good things about the Pandemic. I can now tell as many lame jokes as I want because no one is close enough to think I’m crazy. They think I’m just talking on my cell phone.

Editor’s note: views expressed are not necessarily those of the management!

Doonesbury by Garry Trudeau for May 03, 2020



Iris Harrison '72 Retires

By Luke Roney, *Tualatin Life*



Iris Harrison, left, is used to strangers recognizing her just by her voice. “I was in T.J. Maxx the other day, talking to myself out loud,” she says, “and some guy turns around and goes, ‘Iris?’ and I said, ‘Yes,’ and we had

this entire conversation.” The reason for such recognition: Harrison, a longtime Tualatin resident, spent more than four decades as a DJ for Portland classic rock station KGON. She signed off for the last time on December 18. “It still feels like a long vacation,” she says of retirement so far. “It feels like I should be going back any time.”

Asked whether she misses her mid-day time slot at KGON, Harrison, says, “yes and no.” She’s still doing some endorsements, so she’ll still get to go to the station and see her former colleagues from time to time. “But all the other responsibilities and worries, I can just dismiss that,” the 65-year-old says. “The stress level has gone way down.”

Harrison grew up in Pacific Grove. Her parents retired to Eugene and suggested the then-20-year-old follow them and attend the University of Oregon. That was in 1974. “I was not convinced, but then I came up and I loved it,” she recalls. “There was something going on – Tom McCall was governor, and you could just feel this thing going on. It was idyllic. It couldn’t have been any better – I found my tribe.” And it was at U of O that Harrison, a drama major, found her calling.

“I kept thinking, ‘what am I going to do with this?’” she says. “I really didn’t have the drive to make it in Hollywood. I just didn’t see that happening. I was looking, but I didn’t know I was looking.” With a drama major and an English minor, Harrison thought she might go on to teach, maybe run a high school drama department. Then, she took a TV-radio workshop. “Oh, that was it. I found what I want to do,” she says. “It was fantastic.”

For Harrison, radio was the perfect mix of

performance (“It was really great because you didn’t have to get into makeup”) and technical theater. “I loved running sound and lights, and all that other stuff. It was kind of the best of both worlds,” she says. “I got to operate the board. I got to put sound together. And I got to be an actress. And the music was amazing – I mean think about 1974, the music.” Harrison’s personal music taste is eclectic, but it’s built on the foundation of what she calls the “basic food groups of classic rock.”



Iris at the controls when she first started

“I was a Beatles fan when I saw them on *The Ed Sullivan Show* in the fourth grade, so I kind of have to go back there,” she says. “And the Stones were the bad boys, so they were the ones mom didn’t really want you listening to in the house. And Zeppelin – the electricity they brought to it all.” Bob Dylan, Tommy Bolin, Little Feat and many, many others are also in the mix.

In 1975, Harrison started her first paying radio job at KFMY, “a little free-form daytime station in Eugene,” according to her KGON bio. The first time she was on air was “slightly terrifying, but I made it through,” Harrison says. “I think it’s mostly because I had theater as a background, and so being on stage in front of a bunch of people saying lines and hoping the scenery didn’t fall down was something I had dealt with.”

The following year, Harrison was hired by KVAN in Portland. In March of 1977, she started working at KGON after a friend told her about a part-time opportunity there where she could earn as much money as she was at KVAN. “She was right,”

Iris, continued

Harrison recalls. “I got all my tapes together and brought them over and got hired at KGON.” In October of ‘77, she began working full-time, doing mornings, at KGON. That same month she married fellow DJ Marty Party, a good friend from her Eugene days with whom she had kept in touch on visits south to see her parents and friends. “It was kind of a big month in my life,” she says.

Marty Party retired from KGON in 2012 after more than 30 years at the station. That same year, Harrison was inducted into the Oregon Music Hall of Fame, which noted that, “To many, Iris *is* KGON” and described her as “a great champion for Oregon-based artists.” Harrison said the recognition was “quite an honor for me.”

Asked whether she faced any challenges as a woman in the radio business, Harrison says, “I never thought about it. I’ve been asked that many times, and I realize, looking back, that I was kind of a pioneer in a way. But in Eugene at that time, at another station, they had two women on in the morning, which I thought was revolutionary.”

Over the course of her 44-year radio career, Harrison had the opportunity to meet and interview “so many” notable people. She says she found herself starstruck “almost constantly. That’s the thing – I’m such a fan that I’m surprised I ever pulled off an interview.” Among her favorite interviews were the unexpected ones, such as writer Maya Angelou: “That was really cool,” she says. And, of course, there were interactions with a multitude of musicians – too many to easily recall.



Iris with Bill Wyman of the Rolling Stones

Iris with former Rolling Stone Bill Wyman

George Thorogood, of “Bad to the Bone” fame, whom Harrison interviewed more than once, comes to mind: “He can talk and talk and talk, and he’s hilarious, if he’s in a good mood. He always seemed to be in a really good mood for me.” Another repeat interviewee was Chrissie Hynde of the Pretenders. “I love their music so much, and she’s a woman – a strong woman, very opinionated – and I had been warned that she is difficult,” Harrison recalls.

In one interview, Harrison pressed Hynde on why she participated in the Lilith Fair after previously badmouthing the music festival that was founded by Sarah McLachlan in the 1990s.

“I thought, OK, this may piss her off, but I had to ask her,” Harrison says. “I said, ‘the last time I saw you, you were bashing Lilith Fair on stage, and then I see you going on tour with them – what happened?’”

Hynde’s reply: “Sarah. She can talk me into anything.”

“It was really delightful,” Harrison says. “I went from being scared of the whole idea of talking to her – thinking, oh, my gosh, I don’t want to hate this woman, I really want to love her – and it went well.”

So, why retire now? “The times they are a-changin’, to quote Dylan,” Harrison says. “Classic rock has been pivoting. I could have kept doing it until I was 70, but why? I don’t see any reason to.” When she announced her retirement plans on the KGON Facebook page, fans flooded the comment section with praise for Harrison’s career and stories about the impact she had on their lives.

“You are truly an icon that has touched my life in more ways than you will ever know,” wrote one.

“I love you, Iris!” wrote another. “You are the voice of Portland’s rock ‘n’ roll. Thank you for sharing your life and love of music. You will be missed.”

Of such tributes, Harrison says, “I’ve been incredibly blessed that people have been so lovely. It was such a gift to have them tell me. I don’t remember every show, but they did. For some reason, at that point in time, it meant something to them.”

Harrison is still settling into retirement. An avid gardener, she’s waiting for the weather to improve so she can begin pruning the bushes and shrubs around the ranch-style house in Tualatin that she,

Iris, continued

Marty, and their then-second grade son moved into in 1992. “When we first moved in, there was a lot of farmland; we used to go feed the horses. Now it’s suburbia” she says, talking about how much the city has changed over the past 28 years. “We have loved it; we haven’t wanted to leave. We’ve set up this house to stay.”



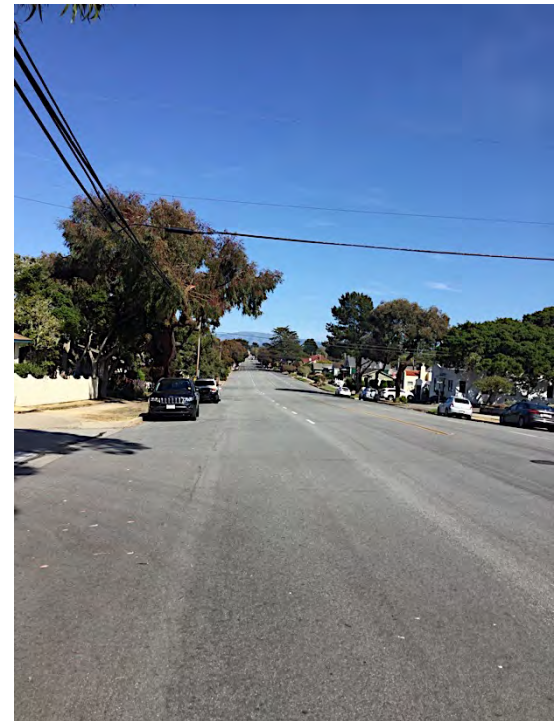
Iris hangs out on a hog. Photos provided by Iris Harrison

She also plans to spend more time with her “girl gang” of three granddaughters – ages 8, 3 and 5 months – who live nearby in Wilsonville. Further out, there are plans for an extended road trip with her husband. I would love to take a year and just do that, go all over,” she says. And, though she has retired from terrestrial radio, Harrison is working on a concept for a potential podcast that would feature some of the hundreds of interviews she has done over the decades. “That would be a way to keep my toes in it,” she says. “I think it would be fun to go through and tell the story of why the interview happened, and then play the interview.”

As for being recognized by fans in public, Harrison muses that it will end someday. “I wonder when this is going to go away,” she recalls thinking after the T.J. Maxx incident. “There will be a point when people don’t remember anymore.”

Go Green! Have your Knockout II e-mailed to you. See color pictures in color, and save the PGHSAA money. E-mail Joanie Hyler at joanie@pghsaa.org to sign up.

P.G. in the Time of Covid 19



Pine Avenue looking toward Mount Toro is deserted on a sunny weekday afternoon



“Quarantina,” a former Christmas decoration now wrapped in brown duct tape and sporting a mask, guards the empty street.

COVID 19 in Pacific Grove Photo Essay (continued)



Youngsters stuck at home have taken to chalk drawing on the sidewalk for entertainment. This wall on Gibson says, "Will trade TP for chalk."



A little free library on Gibson is closed "for the duration."



All photos in this photo essay by Beth Penney '73



The chicken at above left, "Spreckles," lives at the preschool next to Robert H. Down School. Inquiries about her wellbeing during the shutdown prompted the sign at right.

At left, bags of student work line the stairs in front of Robert H. Down, with more work on a table at the top. Parents pick up the assignments and return completed work.

COVID 19 continued



One of the casualties of the shutdown is graduation. All ceremonies are taking place online; proms, senior trips, and other senior activities have been cancelled for the PGHS Class of 2020. Signs have appeared in P.G. yards celebrating high school, middle school, and grade school graduations. Handmade signs adorn windows saying “#PGMS Strong” (left, on Junipero), “#RHD Strong,” “#FG Strong,” and “#Breakers Strong.” At right, a sign with all three levels, also on Junipero. The City of P.G. has also put up Class of 2020 banners downtown.



Quarantine Memories

By Phil Bowhay '47

Well, folks, here we go again? We have not been here before, but maybe close. When I was about 6 years old, in San Luis Obispo, my brother and I had scarlet fever. In addition to having the blinds pulled, the health department nailed a sign on our front door, "Quarantine, Scarlet Fever," and lo and behold Brooks and I got well!

Other cautionary quarantines since then, many of them voluntary, the most serious having to do with polio. More about that some other time. We all got the "childhood diseases" like measles, mumps, and chickenpox. Matter of fact, when mothers heard that little Lucy down the street had chickenpox, they sent their kids down there so that they could get the pox and be done with it.

On the Monterey Peninsula, my memory goes back to Pearl Harbor and how we lived through the next several years. There was mandatory rationing of a lot of things, primarily gasoline, tires, and some food items like sugar. There were a lot of shortages, maybe not mandatory, but nevertheless making things hard to get. Nylons had virtually disappeared, but ladies with a cosmetic pencil drew seams up the backs of their legs.

For some reason, there was no shortage of shotgun shells or .22s, but clay pigeons could not be found. To sharpen our skills, Brooks and I went out to the beach at Asilomar, and when I shouted, "Pull!" he would sail an old phonograph record out toward the sand, and I would blaze away with the shotgun. Meat was also not only rationed, but hard to get, and first time I tasted a real beefsteak was at a Rotary barbecue a couple of months after the war.

As paperboys, we were out of rubber bands to wrap the morning fish wrap, but we perfected a fold that worked about half the time. Rubber bands were available for those of us with braces.

Keep in mind that we were just coming out of a recession, unlike today, during which there were shortages of a lot of things. During WWII, we used our spare change to buy stamps for war bonds. That, too, is another story. There was also an occasional shortage of cigarettes, driving my dad nuts.

One thing there was plenty of, then and now, are rumors. Most of them wrong and very few entertaining. I have told you before about early 1942,

when it was rumored and broadcast that there was a possibility of the Japanese landing on the Santa Cruz Pier, and that if this was confirmed we should crack the blocks in our cars (to keep the enemy from driving wherever). Some patriots did not wait for confirmation, rushed out, and cracked their blocks, at which point gasoline rationing did not make any difference.

One of the things about a crisis is that it can often bring us together. Certainly the case in WWII. Not so sure in our current condition. I expect to be reminded of the other serious shortages on the Peninsula and those flags in the windows with blue stars, and then some of them gold. And now, friends, help thy neighbors and be assured that the nation will survive. The limit of human endurance has never been reached.

Originally published in The Monterey Herald, March 23, 2020. Reprinted with permission.



An Evening at the Movies

By Phil Bowhay '47

Take your girlie to the movies
If you can't make love at home.
There's no little brother there who always squeals;
You can say an awful lot in the seven reels.
Take your lessons at the movies,
And have love scenes of your own;
When the picture's over and it's time to leave,
Don't forget to brush the powder off your sleeve.

*"Take Your Girlie to the Movies
(If You Can't Make Love at Home),"*

by Bert Kalmar and Edgar Leslie, 1919

There's more to this great old song from the silent movie era, which reminds me that our local song and dance man, Tom Parks, was producing a show at Carmel's Carl Cherry Center celebrating the "glitz" of the silent movies. It was supposed to run through April 11. Unfortunately, it was another victim of the COVID-19 pandemic and has been

Phil Bowhay continued

My mother played the piano at The Strand in Monterey, providing background music for the action on the silver screen. Matter of fact, she played this music in our home. As little kids, we danced around the house to “Sheik of Araby” and “Tiptoe through the Tulips.”

Which reminds me of the velvet dark, when the lights went down at the Grove Theater. In the good old days, the movie palaces were ornate, dramatic, and a magic carpet.

You’ll remember the Saturday matinees, double features, Movietone News, all for a quarter or less. The westerns were the best, then war stories. These were all talkies. If things got boring on the screen, all hell broke loose in the theaters. Shouts and hollers, races up and down the aisles. When order was restored, a quiet search under the seat for last year’s chewing gum, or somebody’s spilled Cracker Jack (a prize in every package). As the crowd got a little older, scenes were created in the loges.

And of course you remember when the Grove Theater burned down. Or maybe it burned up, but a spectacular fire in any case. The feature that night was *The Toast of New Orleans*. Other memories include Dish Night or getting a box of Mars Bars and two tickets to next week’s feature.

Well, our movies now are not as fancy. But take your date to the local cinema—what more could you want? The movies themselves? Well, that’s another story.

Originally published in The Monterey Herald, March 16, 2020. Reprinted with permission.



The City of Monterey is taking advantage of the COVID-19 crisis to work on streets. Here, Alvarado Street in front of the State Theater. 16
Herald photo.

PGHS Principal Honored

Principal Matt Bell, pictured at right in a *Herald* photo, will retire at the end of this academic year, and he’s going out in grand style—he has been named



Statewide High School Principal by the Association of California School Administrators. The City of Pacific Grove issued a proclamation citing his “positive attitude and vision for PGHS to be inspiring and effective” and saying that he had “dedicated himself to making educational experiences for our youth a top priority” since 2008.

Art Students Receive Awards

Three PGHS students received top awards earlier this year at the Carmel Art Association’s “For the Love of Art” high school art exhibit. Out of 68 entries from 20 schools, P.G. High’s Natalie Von Giese received First Place for 3-D sculpture; Tanya Von Giese received Third Place for 3-D sculpture, and Veronica Serrano Rodriguez received honorable mention for Mixed Media. Matthew Mendez and Thomas Jameson’s work was also exhibited. The art was judged by local artists selected by the Carmel Art Association. Below the five students with their art teacher, Mr. Kelly. Courtesy *Cedar Street Times*.



Seen Around Town: Pine Avenue's Grand Ladies



Pine Avenue is home to some magnificent houses. Many have been converted into apartments, but a few are still single-family homes, like the one at right. How many do you remember? Clockwise from top left: the Pacific Grove Inn at 581 Pine, cross street Forest; 605 Pine, between 16th and 17th (across from the current fire station); 863 Pine, cross street Walnut; 835 Pine, between Cedar and Locust; and 842 Pine at Locust. The house at right still has a concrete "step" on the sidewalk for getting into a Model T; handy for those big trucks these days!

Grand Ladies (continued)



Clockwise from top left: 744 Pine at Lobos; 402 2nd (cross street Pine); a house that used to be on Pine between Grand and Forest but was moved to 15th Street just off Pine; 410 Pine at 11th; Beacon House, 468 Pine between 12th and 13th. A dead holly tree obscures the turret; see another photo on next page. This house is now a substance-abuse treatment center, and the sign on the lawn in front says, "Heroes work here."

Photos these pages by Beth Penney '73. It was nice to be able to stand in the middle of the empty street to take pictures! Note: The "Seven Gables Inn" at Ocean View and Fountain is for sale for a cool \$17 million by Susan Flatley Wheelwright '73 and her brother Ed Flatley '75. The sale is being handled by a Beverly Hills agency.

Grand Ladies (continued)



More Grand Ladies, clockwise from top left: the Beacon House turret from the side; a stuccoed and (relatively) recently walled home at 273 Pine, cross street 4th; 571 Pine, cross street Forest, across from the Pacific Grove Inn; 441 Pine at Carmel.

Seen Around Town: Above, the old Pacific Grove foghorn, now residing at the Point Pinos Lighthouse museum. Boats and ships now get signals through the fog electronically. Foghorn photo by Joanie Hyler '68.

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The Knockout II: The PGHSAA Newsletter

Who Is It?

We had two answers to our March “Who Is It?” photo, from Jo Ann *Getz-Meyers* '74 and Shannon *Johnson Gullion* '73, and both of them were correct! (See “Letters,” P. 4.) The picture was of your editor Beth *Penney* '73, her mother Dolores Getz, and Helen *Getz Stoll* '73. The 1972 photo was taken by Helen's father and Dolores's husband, Ed Getz '37.

Who knows who the young people are in the photo at right? And what are they doing? Send your answers for this issue to your editor, president@pghsaa.org

If you have a photo for “Who Is It?,” send it to the same e-mail address, or, if you don't have it in digital format, mail it to the *Knockout II* Editor at the P.O. box on p. 2. We will be very careful with your precious photos and will scan and return them to you unharmed, as soon as possible.

