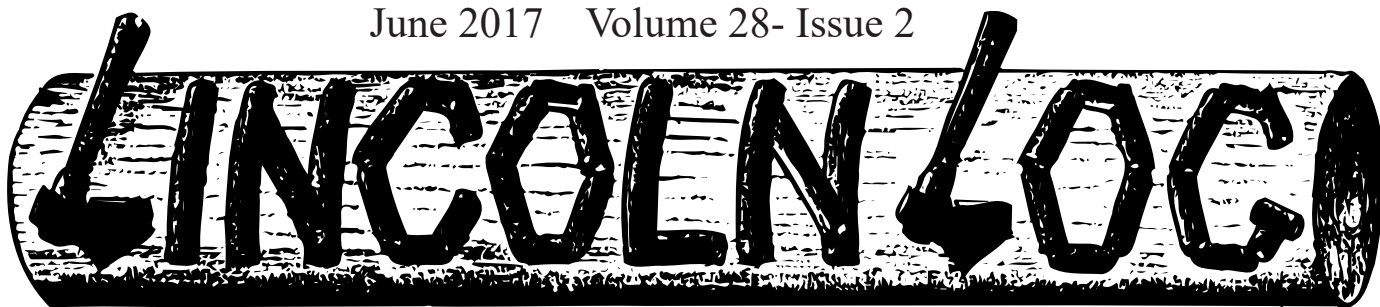


A CALIFORNIA DISTINGUISHED SCHOOL

June 2017 Volume 28- Issue 2



ABRAHAM LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL OF SAN FRANCISCO ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

<http://www.LincolnAlumni.com> - Email - LincAlum@aol.com

Tel. 415-664-4903 Mail: 2162-24th Ave. San Francisco, CA. 94116

Coming Events

Save the Date: September 30, 2017
The Third Annual ALHSAA Car Show

The Annual Day at the Races

Look for the particulars in the September Lincoln Log

A publication by Mustangs, for Mustangs, about Mustangs

THE CIRCLE KEZAR STADIUM TENNESSEE GRILL THE SAND PITS PLAYLAND

Our Abe

Waynette (Simpson) Morrison, S55, is back from her moving experience and we will continue with the article about Abraham Lincoln's assassination. As you remember, Lincoln had been shot and the dastardly assassin had escaped from Ford's Theatre. Waynette's research into what happened next is chronicled here:

The man, Lincoln, in the chair, at first scrutiny seems to be dead. Eyes closed, there was no certainty he was breathing. They lift him from the chair and move him to a lying position on the floor. He has a weak pulse and is breathing in a shallow way.

Dr. Leale bends over, puts a

knee on each side of the body, and tries to start him breathing stronger. He attempts to stimulate respiration, resulting in an improvement in Lincoln's irregular breathing. "I leaned forcibly forward directly over his body, face to face, and several times drew in a long breath then forcibly breathed into his mouth and nostrils, which expanded his lungs and further improved his respiration."

Dr. Leale is sure, however, that with the shock and prostration the body had undergone more must be done to keep life going. "After a moment I placed my ear on his chest and found the action of the heart improving. I stood, then watched for a short time and saw that the President could continue independent breathing and instant death would not occur.

I then gave my diagnosis and prognosis. "His wound is mortal, it is impossible for him to recover."

Dr. Leale placed a small quantity of brandy and water into the President's mouth, it was swallowed and retained.

While waiting for the President to regain some strength, Laura Keane "appealed to me to allow her to hold the President's head. I granted this request, and she sat on the floor of the box and held his head in her lap. We decided that the President could now be moved to a house where we might place him on a bed in safety."

Four soldiers lifted the President by his trunk and legs Dr. Taft carrying the right shoulder

cont'd on page 3 - ABE

Surviving a February Reunion

For months the committee planned and prepared for still another reunion of friends, classmates, teammates and old girlfriends/boyfriends. For weeks those who will attend have planned on what they will wear and what they'll eat. Simple strategies for putting on a reunion.

Enter another factor not planned - rain. Great globules of the wet stuff inundating every minute pixel of earth's grand picture. Highway 37 flooded and closed, highway 280 looking like a submarine route. Around the Bay Area all you can see between the windshield wiper's monotonous clacking are taillights flashing on and off and traffic moving on and off. If you're lucky and don't get trapped in the fast lane where cars coming from the other direction hit a puddle and scare the bejeebers out of you as you're hit with the tidal wave of displaced H₂O.

Finally, you limp into the Basque Cultural Center, a great place for a reunion, and breathe a sigh of relief as the engine dies.

You made it! It was traumatic but now you are where you're supposed to be, you hope!

Walking in you see nothing but empty rooms and you check your electronic thingy for the date. Yep, it's today, but you're almost an hour early. How'd that happen? I just spent a horrifying hour getting here from San Francisco's Parkside District. Oh, that wasn't an hour? Just Seemed like it? I see I think.

As your classmates start streaming in you put down the bread you've been munching

and start the same old ritual of greeting after you check their name tag to make sure you aren't calling John, Bill.

Everything relaxes into the old home week scenario of friends who talk together all the time sit at the same table saying the same things they did 60 years ago. Rehashing that great football win, the rookie coach and who got caught necking under the stands, etc...

I wonder why the committee doesn't put name tags on tables contrary to where they always sit and maybe, just maybe they will meet new people with whom they have a lot in common. Somewhat like when you go on a cruise and meet new people at those '10 to a table' dinners and spend hours getting to know them, every day.

Finally you decide the guys are still gruff, the gals are still pretty and it's an afternoon well spent, until you realize you still have to go home, in the rain, with a million cars all intentionally directing their rooster tail at you, and, of course, praying your windshield wipers don't give up the ghost.

Damp but happy, all the Mustangs and guests had a great time and now have to start planning for the next one, maybe it'll be a little later in the year, huh?

Unfortunately, no usable photos were forthcoming. Huh?

Humor

A SIGN IN A SHOE REPAIR STORE IN VANCOUVER THAT READ: "We will heel you, We will save your sole, We will even dye for you."

AT AN OPTOMETRIST'S OFFICE: "If you don't see what you're looking for, you've come to the right place."

ON A PLUMBER'S TRUCK: "We repair what your husband fixed."

ON AN ELECTRICIAN'S TRUCK: "Let us remove your shorts."

ON ANOTHER PLUMBER'S TRUCK: "Don't sleep with a drip. Call your plumber."

AT A CAR DEALERSHIP: "The best way to get back on your feet - miss a car payment."

OUTSIDE A MUFFLER SHOP: "No appointment necessary. We hear you coming."

IN A VETERINARIAN'S WAITING ROOM: "Be back in 5 minutes. Sit... Stay..."

Abraham Lincoln High School Alumni Association Application Form Name (Please Print Clearly)

Last: _____ First: _____ MI: _____

Address: _____ Maiden name: _____

City: _____ St: _____ Zip: _____

Email Address _____ @ _____ Yr. Grad. _____

Tel: _____ Work: _____

Spouse's Name _____ MI: _____ (Alum? Y N)

(Clip and mail to 2162-24th Ave, SF, CA. 94116)

Sign me up! Here are my first year's dues of \$25. I understand each additional year will be \$25.

☐ I want a Lifetime membership, here is my \$250. There will be no annual renewal.

☐ I forgot to send in my dues. Here's my \$25 renewal fee.

I am a paid up member but would like to donate \$ _____ to the Alumni Association.

(All contributions and membership fees are tax deductible and eligible for matching funds from your employer)

ABE

der, Dr. King the left shoulder, Dr Leale at his head. The door of the box was packed, Dr, Leale called out twice "Guards, clear the passage." A captain orders "clear out." The solemn group with their precious freight carried head first moves slowly through the space cleared by protecting soldiers. As they were carrying the President out, Dr Leale was asked if the President could be taken to the White house, and answered, "No, the President would die on the way." On the street people were asking

"Is that the President they are carrying?"

"Is it true that he was shot and will live?"

"Oh God, it can't be true!" "Where are they taking him?" "Who shot him?"

"Was he shot bad or will he live?"

"For God's sake, is there no chance for him?"

Tenth Street the street in front of Fords Theatre was jammed with people. Those carrying the President wondered how they could cross it? The same captain who'd cleared Ford's theater went to Dr. Leale and said, "Surgeon, give me your commands and I will see that they are obeyed." The doctor spoke briefly to him. The captain then drew his sword, commanded the crowd to get back, which they did, and the procession began to slowly cross the street. Then they got the report that the house they had wanted to go was closed. At the next house, Mr. Peterson's, at 453 Tenth Street, they saw a man at the door with a lit candle beckoning them to come in, they did. At about 10:45 o'clock, a little less than a half hour after the President was shot they laid the stricken President in the rented room of William Clark, a boarder, on a plain wooden bed, with a mattress of cornhusks resting on rope lacing.

The President lies on his back in the center of the humble bed. Now Dr. Leale holds the face up to keep it from rolling to either side. The foot elevation troubles Dr. Leale so he orders the

footboard removed. The bed is still too short for the Presidents legs. Dr. Leale then has Lincoln moved so he lies diagonally across the bed with extra pillows, he is gently slanted on the pillows for his head and shoulders, finally in a position of repose, The unconscious President is still in his frock coat and long boots. The room is filled with anxious people who are asked to leave except for the doctors and friends, As it is stuffy the window is ordered to be opened, After a short rest for the President, Dr. Leale decides to do a thorough examination to see if there are other wounds, requesting all but the doctors to leave the room. The captain asks that all leave except Mrs. Lincoln who he feels he doesn't have the authority to ask her to do so. Dr. Leale tells Mrs. Lincoln that he wishes her to leave, and she does. The President is undressed, searched from head to toe, finding no other wound. Lincoln would linger in dying, but he would never speak, see, hear or awaken. His lower limbs are cold, so Dr Leale sends for hot water and hot blankets, then puts a mustard plaster over his entire body, probably for warmth. The Presidents pulse is 44 and feeble, as most of you know that is very low, a lot of us have just the opposite, too high. The President is unconscious, with an occasional sigh escaping his labored breathing. Nearby in another room Mrs. Lincoln has the company of several women and Miss Harris and Reverend Dr. Gurley. Major Rathbone has fainted from his loss of blood and is taken home. At intervals Mrs. Lincoln is told she may visit her husband. Once she cries to him, "Live! You must live," and adds, "Bring Tad, he will speak to Tad, he loves him so."

Once again, we must continue this article in the September issue of the alumni Lincoln Log. We hope you will continue to follow the writings of Waynette and the many authors from whom she gets her facts.

Addendum (Thanks, Ron Pang)

It was 152 years ago when President Abraham Lincoln was shot while watching a play at Ford's Theater. Lincoln died the next morning, and in the aftermath, some odd facts seemed to pop up.

Why wasn't General Ulysses S. Grant in the theater box with Lincoln, as scheduled? Where was the President's bodyguard? How many people were targeted in the plot? And how did all the assassins escape, at least temporarily?

Many of the questions were eventually answered, but some still linger today. And some people have doubts about one of the alleged plotters and her involvement in Lincoln's murder.

1. Where was General Grant?

He wanted to be in New Jersey! Grant was advertised to be at the event, according to the New York Times, but he declined the invitation so he could travel with his wife to New Jersey to visit relatives.

2. Lincoln almost didn't go to Ford's Theater

In that first report of the assassination from the Times, the newspaper said Lincoln was reluctant to go to the play. However, since General Grant cancelled, he felt obliged to attend, even though his wife didn't feel well. Lincoln tried to get House Speaker Schuyler Colfax to go with him, but Colfax declined.

"He went with apparent reluctance and urged Mr. Colfax to go with him; but that gentleman had made other engagements," the Times reported.

3. If Colfax had been in the booth with Lincoln, two persons in line to succeed Lincoln would have been in danger.

Vice President Andrew Johnson was also an assassination target, but his assailant lost his nerve and didn't attack. Colfax was third in line to succeed Lincoln, after Johnson, and Senate Pro Tempore Lafayette Sabine Foster. Secretary of State William Seward wasn't in the line of succession in 1865.

cont'd on page 6 - ABE

Like, What's Happenin' at the Corral?

*This submitted by **Christine Eng**, English teacher at Lincoln from 1994 to present:*

The ALHS Leadership students visited The Family House to donate shampoo, toothbrushes, paper towels and other toiletries/household items to support UCSF cancer patients and their families. Thank you to **Ms. Monet, Ms. Kamkar, Junior Kelsey Fong, Mr. and Mrs. Carvajal**, Leadership students, and all of the other anonymous donors who supported our event. Many thanks to Officer Padmore and Officer Garon for providing transportation to the Mission Bay location, and to **Ms. Mariotti** and AVID students, as well as Junior **Kimberly Wong** and her family for their generous monetary donations. Most of all, thank you to Leadership student, Junior **Caite Carvajal**, for coordinating this project and working diligently to make this a success. Just another reminder of how Mustangs "tear down walls" to build community!



POP QUIZ

OK, all you juniors and seniors, heres a quiz from 1959 upon which, perennials won't score too well, but you might. Try it and see. Answers are on page 8, but take the test first.

Match the music with the artist:

1. That's Amore
2. (How much is) That Doggie in the Window.
3. Vaya Con Dios
4. Your Cheatin' Heart
5. Rags to Riches
6. Got the World on a String

- A. Patti Page
- B. Hank Williams
- C. Dean Martin
- D. Tony Bennet
- E. Frank Sinatra
- F. Les Paul and Mary Ford



OK, so you didn't do so well, it was a long time ago, right? Now try to match the promo with the automobile. Careful, it's tricky.

1. "The smart way to go places"
2. "Excellence without equal"
3. "The world's most eloquent possession"
4. "America's number one road car"
5. "Get the best of both: big car room, small economy"
6. "Today's best buy, tomorrow's best trade"

OK, now, here are your matches. Some have a clue, others are cryptic in nature. Think past the snow and the peacock and remember those dreams of driving that special car.

- A. Pontiac
- B. Rambler
- C. Imperial
- D. DeSoto
- E. Plymouth
- F. Cadillac



Congratulations to the ALHS' Girls Varsity Basketball Team for winning back-to-back-Championship Titles!!



Big Names Niche

A personal testimony of a friend and teacher. By **Larry Vucovich S56**

My Personal Connection With Vince Guaraldi

Here's some additional info which would be important for the writers/media to know regarding what **Vince Guaraldi S46** was really about musically. Please feel free to use my name, and say that I have requested that Carl Nolte and Lee Garchik receive this information. Without knowing this information below, anything that they cover would be incomplete:

I was fortunate to have been Vince Guaraldi's only student. I am glad he liked my playing and something about me to take me on as his only student – he turned away all the others who wanted to study jazz piano with him. This happened around the time when I was finishing at Lincoln. Soon after, he sent me to sub for him, accompanying major vocalists who were touring, stopping in the Bay Area, including Irene Kral and David Allyn. Later I opened shows for him, and in '73 I was chosen by Vince to become his piano partner in his two keyboard quintet, Powder Keg. We played Wednesday nights for several months at the Great American Music Hall. All of this is documented in a book about Vince by Derrick Bang, *Vince Guaraldi At The Piano*. Also, a new video biography on Vince, *Anatomy of Vince Guaraldi*, includes my interview speaking about him.

Since I played and was connected with Vince until the end of his life, I experienced and learned what he was about musically. While the Charlie Brown/Peanuts music was very lucrative and successful for him, and the compositions were very attractive, Vince was more about true/authentic Jazz improvisational playing,

which included, swing/bebop, authentic Brazilian and Latin Salsa Afro – Cuban music, blues/boogaloo style funky sounds, beautiful ballads, and more. Vince improvised freely within these forms. He could have settled for his success with Charlie Brown/Peanuts, capitalizing on its popularity and playing only that music, which would've pleased pop audiences. But that would have meant turning his back on jazz and jazz fans. Vince, fortunately, remained true to his jazz upbringing/heritage and always chose material for his concerts that involved spontaneous improvising. That was true when I was his piano partner in the two keyboard quintet, Powder Keg. All those times that we played, Vince didn't call for and did one Peanuts/Charlie Brown tune.

My repertoire and the concert presentations include an original composition by Vince, that he, unfortunately, never had a chance to record: a beautiful jazz waltz, Blue Lullaby. I have private home recordings of Vince's trio that include this composition, Blue Lullaby, which is one of the selection I would bring to the concert. The audience will hear a part of Blue Lullaby played by Vince and his trio, including the renowned Latin drummer, Willie Bobo. Jazz trumpet master Dizzy Gillespie loved Vince's playing, and always invited Vince to sit in with him, while Vince was in New York at Birdland, playing opposite Dizzy with the Cal Tjader quintet. My presentation includes that style of bebop playing, plus a wide-ranging variety of other styles, which I described above. The sound man at the Lincoln concert will play a couple of brief sections from the CD of Vince's performances from his home recordings, then we will follow with our versions. The audiences have found this format to be very refreshing hear-

ing Vince's original version, followed by our interpretation. I also tell brief stories and remembrances of my association with Vince. What is especially interesting is that Vince hired me to sub for him at his home base venue in Atherton, a beautiful club/restaurant Butterfield's, just a few days before he passed away. I was fortunate to have been associated with him for a 20 year span from about the mid-50s, until he passed away in the mid-70s. His music lives on!

Even though you have sent some information already to Carl Nolte and Lee Garchik, as I mentioned above, they need to have this additional info from me, otherwise the picture will not be complete. The readers also will be glad to know about this, so when they come to the concert, their reception of the music will be more enjoyable.

Thanks again to you all for doing a great job in publicizing. All the best,

Tribute to Vince Guaraldi

Article by Is-e (Nadel) Hogan

The fund raiser for the Visual and Performing Arts Departments held on Saturday evening April 15, 2017, organized by the great jazz pianist **Larry Vuckovich (S'56)** ended with a standing ovation from the almost 200 in attendance. The concert was a tribute to another great Lincoln alum and jazz musician **Vince Guaraldi ('46)**. The band consisted of Larry on piano, Jeff Massanari on guitar, John Santos - Latin percussion, Jeff Chambers on bass, and Leon Joyce, Jr. on drums. Larry was Vince Guaraldi's only student. In attendance were alums from many classes as well as jazz fans from throughout the Bay Area. A group of students sold refreshments and Lincoln memorabilia. Larry hopes to make this an annual event.

Where do YOU read the *Log*?

That question was aptly answered by **Guy Thompson S72** who went out of his way to let us know the *Log* is important to him.

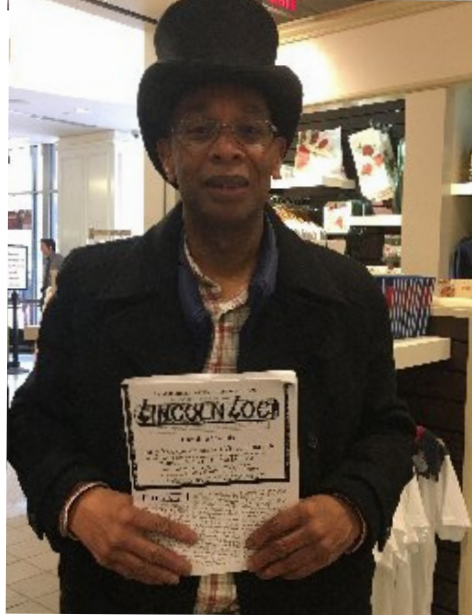
Guy went on a trip and did not forget his copy of the *Log* to read on the way, and what a great trip it turned out to be. Guy describes it thusly:

"I recently went to Washington D.C. to visit my daughter who works at the Department of Energy. On my trip I had the delightful experience to learn more about Lincoln's life and death. I attended a tour to see the Ford Theatre where Lincoln was assassinated.

"After that I toured the Petersen House (House Where Lincoln Died) at 516 10th street was the home of William and Anna Petersen. On the night of April 14, 1865 the mortally wounded president was carried to a back bedroom in this house. At 7:22 am, April 15, 1865, Abraham Lincoln died in the back bedroom of this humble house."

But of course you have already read all about that in the feature 'Our Abe' on the front page.

Guy took the trip that many of us only dream of taking, back East to the beginning of time, well, for the USA anyway. I always wondered what easterners looked like, two heads maybe? Tails? I don't know but one day, maybe, I'll find out.



Abe - addendum

4. Why wasn't Vice President Johnson attacked?

John Wilkes Booth had convinced George Atzerodt, an acquaintance, to kill Johnson by setting a trap at the Kirkwood House hotel where the vice president lived. However, Atzerodt lost his nerve and didn't attempt to kill the vice president, even though he had a rented room above Johnson's and a loaded

gun was found in the room.

5. How did Secretary of State Seward survive despite having his throat stabbed two or three times?

Assassin Lewis Powell gained entry to Seward's home, where the secretary was bed ridden after a carriage accident. Frederick W. Seward, his son, was seriously injured defending his father during Powell's assassination attempt. The secretary was wounded, but the metal surgical collar he was

wearing protected him.

6. Where was Lincoln's bodyguard?

The Smithsonian Magazine did a story on this a few years ago. John Parker, the bodyguard, initially left his position to watch the play, and then he went to the saloon next door for intermission. It was the same saloon where Booth was drinking. No one knows where Parker was during the assassination, but he wasn't at his position at the door to the booth.

7. Where was the Secret Service?

It didn't exist yet, but Lincoln signed the bill creating it that night before he left for Ford's Theater.

8. How did Booth stay in hiding for so long?

Booth was able to escape Ford's Theater alive and he was on the run for 12 days, accompanied by another conspirator, David Herold. The pair went to the Surratt Tavern in Maryland, gathered supplies, went to see Dr. Mudd to have Booth's broken leg set, and then headed through forest lands and swamps to Virginia. They were also aided by a former Confederate spy operative and by other Confederate sympathizers. Military forces were hot on their trail, and they found a person who directed them to a Virginia farm. At the Garrett Farm, Booth was fatally wounded and Herold surrendered.

9. The original plan was to kidnap Lincoln and not kill him

Booth met with his conspirators in March 1865 and came up with a plan to kidnap Lincoln as he returned from a play at the Campbell Hospital on March 17. But Lincoln changed his plans at the last minute and went to a military ceremony. Booth then thought about kidnapping Lincoln after he left an event at Ford's Theater. But the actor changed his mind after Lee's surrender.

10. Was Mary Surratt part of the conspiracy?

Surratt was with Booth on the day of the assassination, and she allegedly had told the innkeeper to get a pair of guns ready that night for visitors. The innkeeper's testimony doomed Surratt to the gallows. What was controversial was the decision to hang Surratt – which was personally approved by Andrew Johnson.

Author of the Month

As Summer heat engulfs, rather blankets San Francisco (read that sarcastically) we introduce yet another Mustang author whose efforts now adorn the Alumni Section of the Abraham Lincoln High School library.

Anne (Pampina) Smith S83 was gracious in giving the school a copy of her book published by the Arcadia Publishing Company, from the series Images of America, *Nicasio*.

The history of the Bay Area, to us common folk, is really a mystery. We lived there for gobs of years, taking in the sights and sounds of, as Herb Cane called it, Baghdad By The Bay, stored it in the grey matter for future use and failed to look at how it became what it is. The Bay Area has a rich history and two Mustangs are ferreting it out so our kin can see what we missed.

The Arcadia Pub. Co's. promo reads:

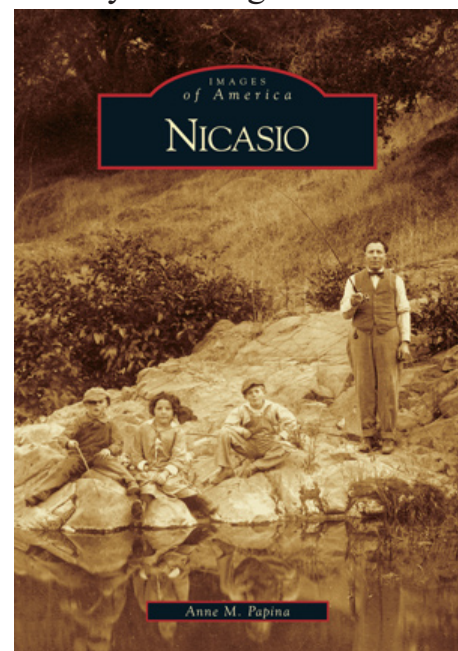
"Situated in the geographic center of Marin County, Nicasio was home to the Coast Miwok village of Echatalamal and likely named for a Tamal Indian and alcalde, Guequistabal, who was baptized as Nicasio at Mission Dolores in 1802. As European settlers arrived, many established themselves as dairy ranchers and timbermen. Soon a town square began to take shape, complete with a merchandise store, a butcher shop, two saloons, a racetrack, a livery stable, a Catholic church, and a luxurious three-story hotel. These pioneers aspired to make Nicasio the county seat, a bid that was ultimately lost by a single vote in 1863. The land reserved for civic buildings was repurposed as a baseball diamond, which at one time hosted semipro games and continues to serve local little leaguers. The Rancho Nicasio

now stands in place of the hotel, yet the town otherwise appears untarnished by time. Not surprisingly, a number of residents have roots tracing back to Nicasio's founders, with newcomers drawn to its pastoral charm and a lifestyle in deep contrast to that of nearby San Francisco."

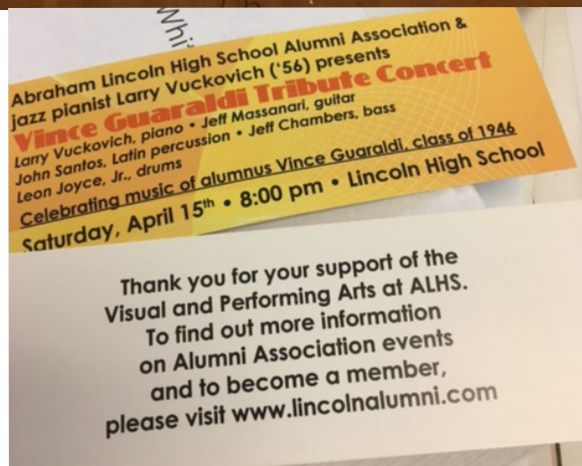
Pampina's book can be found on Media Universe with a 5-star rating, Ambis Enterprises, Extremely Reliable, Buy-SomeBooks - also a 5-star rating. Available in hard back for you collectors out there and for us laymen, a paperback is available. Just put Nicasio in your browser and find the best deal.

We thank Anne for helping to build our own section in

the Lincoln library and making history available to the 21st century Mustangs.



Photos from the Larry Vucovich tribute to Vince Guaraldi



Where do YOU read the LOG



This picture of **Bob Har-deman S64** was taken while he and his wife, Iris, were recently scuba diving in Cuba. Bob says, "As U.S. Citizens, Cuba is new for us and they welcomed us with open arms," He continues, "It was like being back in the 1950's, classic cars and all. It feels very safe there even in the wee hours. When locals learn that we are from the U.S., they shake our hands and tell us they have been waiting for us for over 50 years!"

"The diving is great with clear warm waters. You can check out a short video at <https://youtu.be/sBmmLpEdOow> The food is good and reasonably priced. Most of the cars are classic but they have been converted to modern 4 cylinder diesel engines. There are no traffic jams and everyone is patient. There is limited internet and U.S. cell phone service doesn't work."

They do not accept U.S. credit cards or currency. There are restrictions as to whether U.S. citizens can travel there, but Bob and Iris went on one of the 12 permitted reasons: Educational and people to people experience. It is hard to imagen that this beautiful (albeit poor) country is only 90 miles south of Florida.

Answers to music quiz:
1-C, 2-A, 3-F, 4-B, 5-D, 6-E

Answers to auto quiz: 1-D;
2-C; 3-F; 4-A; 5-B; 6-E

Save the date September 30, 2017 for the annual car show at Lincoln High. Be there or be square.

More Corral Talk!

Every now and then we get some good copy from the Lincoln High School web site, so we copied it:

"Freshman **Seth Tom S20** breaks two American records and places 21st at the Youth World Championships in Bangkok Thailand! His 75 kg snatch broke his previous American record by 1 kg in the 50 kg category! He made 5 of 6 lifts, scoring 5 points towards the Youth Olympics to take place next year! Congratulations Seth!"

In case you, like me, are kilogram intolerant, I looked it up and to my surprise 75 kg weighs out to 165.6 lbs. an almost herculean effort by a FRESHMAN. The "snatch" is the action of moving weight from the floor to an overhead, arms extended position in one motion. I find this to be a physical impossibility for any normal, run of the mill person over 21 years of age. I lifted a 50 lb. sack of manure the other day and I thought my arms would come off at the shoulder. So, to compensate for that shortcoming I no longer lift 50 lb sacks of manure, I rented a cow. Now I pay 10 times as much for 50 lbs of manure but I only have to lift it one pound at a time. This IS April 1st isn't it?

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Kids, Kids, Kids

What do you remember doing as a kid that it would take 50-60 years to look back and laugh?

I know **John Cassidy F57** and myself cut a lot of corners and pulled a lot of, shall we say unorthodox pranks, but one alum had just a little more moxy when he decided to set off on his own.

Randy Keenan S63 decided to write a letter to me and I just couldn't pass up the opportunity to get a laugh. He writes, "I have tons of old stuff to sort through, but never seem to get around to it. I did come across this article from a SF newspaper and thought that you would get a kick out of it. Larry (McWilliams, not an alum we know of) and I only had a few dollars but we had some 'cancelled checks' that we thought we could use to fly to Chicago. I do recall that we packed some toy guns for the trip. Within a few years I lost track of Larry but his father had a Radio/TV Repair Store on Taraval street."

What Randy is referring to is better stated by an April 16, 1953 article in the San Francisco newspaper. The article entitled "Two 8 Year Old Sunset Boys Start Off for Chicago-Alone"

Speak of chutzpah! I would love to have survived this prank and looked back at it 51 years later. The article continues:

"Two 8 year old Sunset district boys would have been off to Chicago and a big deal yesterday if it hadn't been for a couple of nosy grownups.

"Larry (The Brain) McWilliams of 2355 Forty-second Avenue had it all figured out (except for some trivial details) and his pal, Randy Keenan of 2354 Forty-third Avenue staunchly backed him up.

"(Larry became 'The Brain' because he's a third grader while Randy is only a second

grader. But Randy got the idea quick.)

TRIP BY AIR.

"The idea back of it all was that the two boys would fly to Chicago to visit Larry's grandmother.

"Larry packed a suitcase, belonging to his father, John D. McWilliams, with two of everything so he could share with Randy. Then he took his mother's handbag and laid in a supply of food consisting of Easter eggs, both candy and chicken.

"Finally, like all good sensible travelers, they picked up some ready cash, Larry's piggy bank yielded about \$3. There was a refund check for \$2.32 and several canceled checks.

"ALL FALLS APART.

"A phone call brought a taxicab which was ordered to proceed to the TWA office at 234 Stockton Street. But the meter added up so fast that the two got out on Market Street to cash a check and get more money. And it was then that everything fell apart.

"When policeman John O'Connor of Central Station arrived to learn their story and straighten things out. He found two boys at a jewelry store at 958 Market Street being held by a clerk.

"It seems there was something about them and their checks ---- O'Connor bundled them into a police car and took them home."

I think that experience served to lead Randy to a profession in law enforcement as Randy Keenan worked for the Alameda Police Department and retired as a Sergeant.

He helped with security at the 2002 Olympics. He is a member of the California Narcotic Officer's Assn, the California Law Enforcement Historical Society and the International Police Assn.

Any exciting trips lately, Randy?

Historical Article

The 1967 Summer of Love I Was There (sort of) By Alan Thomas – Fall 1958

The actual date of the start of the Summer of Love is vague but most accounts seem to place the start of the movement around late 1966. A date and I ended up for a snack at The Drug Store, a former pharmacy at the northeast corner of Haight and Masonic shortly after Christmas of 1966. Already there was a counterculture energy there complete with customers in hippie garb and vibrantly colored posters that advertised upcoming musical events in the area. Around the same time I was playing the piano at a party and met a singer named Maria and her roommate Sue. I recall Maria had the music for Eleanor Rigby, a song newly released by the Beatles. She and I muddled through it. I recall she was surprised at the very high note at the phrase: "Where DO they all come from?"

Maria and Sue and I hit it off and I helped them paint their newly rented apartment on lower Russian Hill. In those days, one either helped someone move or paint; in this case it was paint and for either one you were rewarded with fried chicken or spaghetti. In the three months that they lived there, give or take one or two, they had unusual and assorted drop-in guests, two of whom I still recall: One I will call Tabla, as he carried an ever-present tabla drum, kind of an appendage or at least a frequently pummeled companion; the other was "Bright", a taciturn person who was totally devoid of either masculine or feminine characteristics.

Around March of 1967, Maria and Sue moved from this apartment to another on Belvedere

Con't on page 18

Happy 50th S65, F65, S66

THE 50th REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1966, AND 1965 TOO

by: Yer 'Umble Servant, **Bill Mustanich, S'65**

On February 18, 2017 the Lincoln High School Class of 1966 celebrated its 50th year since leaving the hallowed halls. They invited both classes of '65 to join them. The party was a grand celebration and great party for all. Planning for this most successful event attended by over 320 dated back thirteen months. The dedicated committee included: **John Aspelin, F'65, Marty Benson, F'65, Dan Cerri, S'66, Peter Deutch, S'66, Jane Weiss Harder, S'66, Cella Mitchell, S'66, Sue Roth Molinari, S'66, Bill Mustanich, S'65, Bill Nichols, S'66, Rick Wagner, S'66, Annette Corritore Wild, S'66, and Jean Nabhan Wilson, S'66.**

The Reunion's festivities were held at the Irish Cultural Center, food was plentiful, and music of the '60s permeated the evening. The mid '60s graduates entered the Hall anxious to renew old friendships and acquaintances and PARTY. Jeannie thought she had entered a time machine and traveled 50 years into history. "It was the Best reunion party ever." Cella thought the evening ended far too quickly and could have partied all night, party animal that she is. She was astonished at how quickly she reconnected with people. Tony visited with old football buddies while teammate Rick found love. Another lady received a ring on this eventful evening.

Our Committee Chair and 1966 Class President, Sue, was relieved the big night finally arrived and danced the night away the way she had done 50 years before. Someone remembered her all dolled up at the Tonga Room at the Fairmont Hotel when she was just sweet 16. Dan loved reconnecting, but couldn't believe how old everyone had gotten except him. Jane led a tour of Lincoln's campus that was enjoyed by about 35. The tour got the group really fired up to party the next night. Jan got the song girls of '65 to pose for a pic, but they were unwilling to give us a routine. Aw, girls!!! Annette declared the reunion a PARTY and made mention of the booties on the dance floor and asked me to photograph a few. I accommodated. For Marty the reunion was a blast and the committee the best. Marty and five of his friends have gone the distance and are still partying together. Bill



was caught up in the evening and got to relive it once more in this writing.

After the Class of 1964's 50th I dubbed them "The Class with Class." After the Class of 1966's 50th I dub them "The Class with Pizzazz". GO ALL YOU MUS-TANGS!!!

NOTE: If you want to be notified of your class reunion, of Alumni Association activities, or join the Association, contact Gary Simmons, S58 at: linalum@aol.com Gary will put your contact information in the Association's database and include you in your class' information. AND THERE YOU HAVE IT.



Ramblings From the Peanut Gallery

When attendees were asked to comment on the reunion, we received the following;

From **Jane (Weiss) Harder**:

"Despite the rain and cold weather our (Lincoln) Campus Tour was held after school, the day before our 50th Reunion. 35 former students were divided into groups of 4 and then escorted by current students to see many structural as well as artistic cultural changes!

"We could feel the energy and see so many after school activities! One of my favorite was the 'BD Boys,' a group of about 10 young men practicing movements to music, spinning on the floor in the hall way to a new 'Break Dancing' routine. ...Indeed a change from my high school days!!"

From **Marty Benson**:

"That reunion was a blast, as was working with everyone on the committee. As Dan said, thanks to those who did all the heavy lifting, and you know who you are.

"One of many short tales from the reunion: **Steve Baltiloro F65** brought 8x10 prints of our 1st grade class photo for those of us who were in it and at the 50th reunion. There were six of us who had gone the distance together, from the beginning of time as we know it. We realized that as we all learned to write together, we probably have the same handwriting. And were now still partying together. What a blast."

Jeannie (Nabhan) Wilson wrote:

"This was our Best Reunion Party ever, speaking from someone who has worked on each of our previous reunions. It was like going into a time machine back 50 years and feeling the love and energy from our friends. None of us wanted the evening to end."

And from **Annette (Corritore) Wild** we received this short but to the point exclamation:

"It was a party! People were happy to see each other, brains were jogged and booties were on the dance floor. What more can one ask?"

The origin of this next comment wished to remain anonymous:

"I just wished there were more places to sit. I was a half hour late and didn't get to sit for about two hours. I really liked the DJs and felt that was a highlight of the evening, very entertaining. The food was excellent but saucer sized plates made it difficult to fill the void. But I had a great time and found many friends."

Well, that about sums up a great reunion except for one more detail, if you wish to see more photos go to alhs66sf.wordpress.com follow the URLs to the pics.



Memories

Despite the rumors that nobody actually reads the Log, Here is positive proof that at least one alum does.

Memories of Stern Grove

By: Elaine () Weiss F54

I have enjoyed reading the articles in the Log about good times shared by Lincoln alums at Sigmund Stern Grove. I, too, remember some school events at the Grove in the early 1950's but my very best memories are of some of our Tri-Y group going to great concerts together at Stern Grove in the 1980's and 90's.

Our favorite one was when the Preservation Hall Jazz Band played. We brought along some of our children and grandchildren, lots of good food and drink and a very festive spirit!

The Grove was packed with revelers, and when the band played "When The Saints Go Marching In" the whole place went wild; By tradition, everyone waved the "Pink" section of the San Francisco Chronicle in time to the music!

We got up to dance and to do a "conga" line around the edge of the crowd, singing and cheering at the same time. There were often several encores, as no one wanted the fun to end.



Stan Weiss, Elaine (Solbach) Weiss, Isabelle (McLean) dogyns and Roland Tulee

We all thought that these sunny afternoons under the eucalyptus

trees would go on forever - but time passes.

The Preservation Hall Band no longer plays at the Grove and many of us can no longer make it there, but it is wonderful to have three great photos and the good times they recall, as the memories go marching on!



Lto R: Jean (Wearne) Tulee and Isabelle (McLean) Dobyns



/A giant thank you to the classes of '65 and '66 for donating the leftover monies from their reunion to the Alumni Association, Four figures is greatly appreciated.



New Members

Welcome to new and returning members

HelenJean Bowie S58

Pam (Carlyon) Mirabella S63

Welcome George Renish S69

Donations, Gifts, Treasures

Thank you, Is-e (Nadel) Hogan S58 for your generous gift to the scholarship fund in memory of Florence Banks. The thought is well appreciated.

Thanks to Elaine (Solbach) Weiss F54 for her donation to the Alumni Association.

Thanks to Richard Murray F60 for his generous donation to the scholarship fund.

Peter Whitehead S56, thank you for your donation to the Wall of Fame dinner which you could not attend this year.

Thanks to Barbara Holman S56 for her generous donation to the scholarship fund.

Mustangs in the News

(Article submitted without authors name...sorry!)

It definitely wasn't how **Pamela Amaechi S17** planned it, but then again, this was a last-minute trip, anyway.

The Lincoln senior discus thrower overcame some unexpected yips and bad throws in preliminaries to finish second in the high school division at perhaps the most storied track and field event in the country, the Penn Relays, on Thursday afternoon.

Amaechi, the defending state champion in the event, barely qualified for the finals with a "decent" late throw, then uncorked a toss of 163 feet, 6 inches, about 6 feet shorter than winner Fiona Richards (169-5) of Jamaica.

Hosted at Franklin Field on the campus of the University of Pennsylvania, the Penn Relays annually attract 15,000 athletes and 100,000 fans over three days.

"By far, it wasn't my best performance, but I'm still very proud of myself," Amaechi said by phone. "It was a great experience being here. I learned a lot about myself. This is an amazing event."

Amaechi entered with the nation's No. 3 mark, 169-10, only an inch behind national leader Ashley Anumba of Los Osos (San Luis Obispo County). Amaechi won last year's state meet at 164-1, becoming the first San Francisco public school girl to win a California track and field championship.

On Thursday, she became the first San Francisco Section athlete to place at the oldest and largest track and field competition in the country, located about an hour from Princeton, where Amaechi will attend college in the fall.

A future college coach and teammate greeted Amaechi, who was chaperoned by Lin-

coln coaches Kevin Doherty and Collin Luu.

"I'm just so grateful to be here," Amaechi said. "I love the diversity here and talking with some of the athletes outside of the U.S. I feel like this is the place for me when I get to college."

As far as the competition: "I felt really good in warm-ups. (Doherty) told me later I threw one 175. But for some reason, I just wasn't able to execute early. Everything was off. Luckily, I got one good one off to get to the finals and once there, I got one more good one in. It wasn't great, but I now know what I need to work on."

*****Coach Kevin Doherty-commented on the articles which were in many newspapers, but more on the home front*****

In this morning's Chronicle there is a concise yet beautiful article about Senior **Pamela "OBI" Amaechi** and her trip to the Penn Relays. She did well after a long flight on Wednesday morning and placed #2 overall behind the top high school thrower in Jamaica. She persevered through some tough early throws, to uncork her 8th throw over 160 feet this year!

She was presented with the Penn relays watch on The Franklin Field infield after the competition and represented our school with grace and dignity. She is the only SF Section athlete to have ever medaled at the Penn Relays! (the longest running track meet in the world-122 years)

I would like to send a special thanks out to **Mrs. Pacini** who chaperoned the trip on her own time for the last two days, flying out at 6am on Wednesday and flying back on Thursday at midnight! It took a great deal of selflessness to put up with my incessant banter. I will be forever grateful for her time and fabulous company. Big thanks to **Mr. Grayson** as well



for helping to fund the trip and obviously to Dr. T and **Mrs. Balisi** for signing the field trip forms and giving me their blessing.

I cannot thank you, the staff enough for supporting all the kids on the track team and their early dismissals and practice conflicts ect, I hope you realize the impact your support has with not only Obi but all our student athletes.

Obi is going to Princeton in the Fall and would not have made it there without your hard work. (she never wanted me to say anything but its the Chronicle so what the heck)
With a happy heart, Coach D.

Humor

Wouldn't it be great if we could put ourselves in the dryer for ten minutes; come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller?

Last year I joined a support group for procrastinators. We haven't met yet!

Grant me the strength to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can & the friends to post my bail when I finally snap !

Where do YOU read the *LOG*?

That question is easily answered by Peter Deutsch S66. You see, Peter likes to travel and when he does he takes the only decent reading material for those long cruises or flights. Of course, much of his time is taken by sightseeing venues such as the photo below, Peter taking in a bit of history showing a group of Quakers what modern gibberish comes off the presses nowadays.



Moving along with his trip, Peter dons lighter clothing but being originally from San Francisco, he also has his jacket handy, expecting, probably, that three o'clock freezing wind coming through the Golden Gate. San Franciscans KNOW climate change.



Oh, the photo, this one was taken on Lake Como, Milan, Italy. I imagine the day trip was thrilling and I'm jealous. As close as I've ever come to Italy is a great lasagna at the local spaghetti factory.

Dragonboat Rac-

If you will remember, a couple of years ago we highlighted the accomplishments of the Abraham Lincoln Dragonboat Races.

Well, the kids are still at it. working hard to bring glory to the crimson and gold.

Below are the students who participated in this endeavor and the places they came in during the CDBA (California Dragon Boat Association) event.

There are seven teams listed

and the categories of competition.

The experience in competition greatly aids these youths in their future life experiences and we laud their accomplishments.

Instrumental in any team efforts are the coaches and managers and we congratulate them for their dedication.

After 21 years of existence, Abraham Lincoln Dragon Boat Team will finally journey beyond North America and compete for the first time ever in Hong Kong.

The Alumni Association congratulates you.



Congratulations to Lincoln Dragonboat for their performance at the CDBA Youth Race!

Spring 2017 CDBA Youth Race Achievements:

Lincoln High Gold - 1st Place in A Division

Lincoln High Red - 4th Place in A Division

Lincoln High Black - 4th Place in B Division

Lincoln High White - 1st Place in C Division

Lady Mustangs - 1st Place in the Girls Division

Lincoln Centurions - 1st Place in the Opens Division

Lincoln Legionaries - Opens Division Final

Alumni in the News

A big THANK YOU to **Ron Pang**, former principal at **Lincoln High**, for turning us on to this great article by Stephanie Stephens in the Sunday "Magazine."



Sunday With: Jeffrey Tambor S61

Actor Jeffrey Tambor, long known for memorable small-screen roles (*The Larry Sanders Show*, *Arrested Development*) was catapulted to the top of the acting heap with his Emmy- and Golden Globe-winning portrayal of transgender Maura Pfefferman in Amazon's groundbreaking series *Transparent* (season four airs this fall). Tambor, 72, is also an author. His memoir, *Are You Anybody?*, hits bookstores (including his own shop, Skylight Books in Los Angeles) on May 16.

What's a typical Sunday like for you?

I have four kids at home: Gabriel Kasper, 12; Eve Julia, 10; Hugo Bernard and Eli Nicholas, both 7. [Daughter Molly, 41, is from a previous relationship.] On Sunday, Daddy gives Mommy Kasia a break. I get up and cook for my kids, who really like my scrambled eggs. Or we make pancakes and the requisite bacon. The kids either play or watch cartoons and Daddy gets to read the *New York Times* and do his puzzle.

What was a childhood Sunday like?

I went to [Hebrew] school on Sundays. The Tambors were conservative Jews and we attended Temple Beth Shalom at 14th Avenue and Clement Street in San Fran-

cisco. We were the only Jewish family for miles. To me, being Jewish meant "otherness."

You write that your childhood was painful. Was the "otherness" part of that?

All families have a story. I thought, when I tell my story [that my mother was an alcoholic and I never felt like I fit in], people will go, "Oh, I can relate to that. We have something like that in our family."

In your book, you share a 2015 letter where you define yourself as—in this order—actor, husband, daddy, grandparent, lecturer and bookstore owner. One thing you said you were not: a writer. What changed?

I give a speech at some colleges and corporations called "Performing Your Life: An Evening with Jeffrey Tambor." I get asked a lot of questions and people say, "Your stories are wonderful. You should write a book." They talked me into it. Also, this is for my children. I wanted them to see what Daddy does.

In your book you talk a lot about people who encouraged you—gave you "attaboys," as you call them—in your life and career. Why?

"Attaboys" help people. I am huge on attaboy. Confidence is the great ingredient to living and art, with fidelity to self. It's so important to surround yourself with people who give you confidence.

What are you reading?

I'm known for having a Kindle edition and a "regular book" at the same time. I'm reading *Lincoln in the Bardo*, a novel by George Saunders. It is a masterpiece. I voiced the part of Professor Edmund Bloomer on the audiobook.

I'm better at it, but not great. I come from theater, and in the theater once you say it, it's gone. So why look at it?

Critics and fans of the show have been raving about your portrayal of Maura in

Transparent. When did you know you'd nailed the character?

[Laughs] You don't nail Maura's character. Maura is ever evolving, ever changing and ever learning, and that's why I love playing her. She is truly my greatest teacher.

How will Maura be different in season four?

She is seeking comfort, friends, her community and love with fervency.

Is there one thing in life you'd like to undo?

No, and I'll tell you why. All merits and all mistakes produce all the colors on your palette, and the interesting thing about acting or any art is that the mistakes are as valuable as the merits. So I've gotten great lessons from errors in my life. You have to make mistakes.

What inspired the title of your book?

I was doing [the play] *Sly Fox* on Broadway back in 1976. Every night, an autograph-seeking fan stood outside the stage door and asked "Are you anybody?" as I walked past.

So, are you anybody—or somebody—now?

I don't know, but I'm enjoying my life. Years ago, my friend James Barton Hill read my palm when we were students at Wayne State University, and he said, "Things will happen for you—but it's going to be very, very late." He was right. I just didn't know how late it was going to be.

Some features have been edited out because of space allocation.

Jeffrey Tambor is presently featured on our "Wall of Fame" at Lincoln High along with other greats; Barbara Eden, Joan Blackman S56, Linda Bulgo S78, Karen Kondazian S58, Sherrell Paris S57, Larry Vuckovich S56, B.D. Wong S78, and Vince Guaraldi, all big names in the entertainment fields, screen, stage, movies, TV and bandstand.

Recipe of the Quarter

While perusing the news on my puter, I happened across an article about old recipes that seem to have disappeared.

While my wife has a gadzillion cook books (no exaggeration), (well, maybe a little), I find the list of ingredients longer than it takes to eat the food. Now I'm a "bottom line" type of guy and the bottom line is in order to accommodate the ingredients I would have to have a storage unit in my back yard specifically for that reason. So to get to the nitty-gritty, most of my cooking does not have the flavor of a "Top of the Mark" chef's meal but is adequate enough to maintain my rather rotund figure.

Remembering the meals of my childhood, I immediately did the Pavlov exercise upon seeing this recipe. I hope you'll try it for old times sake.

Tuna Noodle Casserole

2 tablespoons unsalted butter
2 garlic cloves, minced
2 teaspoons lemon zest
1 cup frozen peas
¼ teaspoon kosher salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper
¼ cup all-purpose flour
1 cup milk
4 ounces cream cheese, cut into pieces
1 pound campanelle or other short-cut pasta
2 (6-ounce) cans oil-packed tuna
½ cup whole-wheat Panko bread crumbs
¼ cup grated Parmesan cheese

Directions:

Preheat oven to 350 degrees Fahrenheit. Lightly coat a 9-by-13-inch baking dish with cooking spray. Bring a large

pot of salted water to a boil. Cook pasta until al dente, then drain, reserving ½ cup of the cooking water.

Meanwhile, heat butter in a small saucepan over medium heat. Add garlic and lemon zest and cook, stirring, until fragrant, about 1 minute. Add peas and season with salt and pepper. Stir to coat, then sprinkle in flour. Continue to cook, stirring, for about 1 minute. Increase heat to medium high, then stream in the milk while constantly stirring. Cook, stirring, until mixture thickens, about 3 minutes. Reduce heat to low and stir in cream cheese. Remove from heat.

Stir pasta into sauce until well combined, then gently fold in the tuna. If needed, add pasta cooking water to thin. Transfer to prepared baking dish and top with bread crumbs and cheese. Bake until lightly browned around edges and filling is bubbling, about 30 minutes. Serve.

Now, if you make this recipe and have all the ingredients handy, please let us know, lincolnalumni.com, so I spend next weeks paycheck stocking up on lemon zest and campanelle.

By the way, I've found that the pull-date on cream cheese is to protect the manufacturer, not the consumer. Around Christmas time, when all those fabulous ingredients are on sale, I stock up on cream cheese, buying about 6 units, keep it in my fridge and open one about every month or so. I consume it immediately, within a couple of days or so but I've never opened one that is furry. I don't recommend anyone to do this but thought it was interesting how long an item will last after the pull date which is there to protect the maker of the product. The pull-date reflects enough time for you to consume the product.

Annual Giving

The Alumni Association thanks all our great members and contributors for being there when we need it most.

Ellen Prager F63

Bob Baker F56

Dr Ellen Prager F63

Dear Abby.....HUH?

Well, we do get out info from strange places sometimes:

Dear Abby, I know some of your readers have school year-books they no longer want to keep. Instead of throwing them away, I'd like to offer the following options: 1) If the school still exists, see if they want it; 2) ask if the school's alumni association would like to have them, or 3) ask if the local library wants them for their local history section. Larry in Texas.

The Alumni Association helps the school and the students with gifting in excess of \$30,000 per year. Some goes back to the teachers for their out-of-pocket expenses in the classroom, other funds go to special events but the overwhelming majority of funds goes directly to the students in the form of scholarships which they have worked for in the academic and athletic venues.

This coming Monday, April 24, 2017 will be the Annual Wall of Fame dinner where outstanding alumna of Abraham Lincoln High School will be inducted to that distinguished group and the recipients of the scholarships will be recognized.

Needless to say we could not help these students continue with their education without the funds you so generously contribute and the families and classmates of alumni, long gone, who keep their memory alive.

We invite all alumni to contribute what you can so this great event can continue through this 21st century.

A Bit of History

Maybe some of you remember that the Cliff House is one of the few structures of which I, your editor, am enamored. I'm talking about the beautiful eight-story wonder that hung on the San Francisco rocks like barnacles on a three-master. But I recently found out a fact that had eluded my 20-20 hindsight and it sent chills to all the proper places.

During the winter of 1886, January 1887 to be exact, there came to pass a Schooner by the name of *Parallel*, would depart San Francisco with a full compliment of sailors and 42 tons of black powder along with various other incendiary devices.

With normal San Francisco winds clawing their way through the Golden Gate searching for an outlet to the Sacramento Valley, they, as all ships, even the big cruise ships of today, found the going a bit rough and by 9:30 p.m. they had drifted from Point Lobos to that little bay just north of the Cliff House. The 142-ton ship drifted onto the rocks and began to break up.

The Cliff House, at that time was being remodeled and no one was within its walls. Shortly after noon on that fateful day, somehow with all that water covering the wreckage, it ignited. The 42-tons of powder exploded with a concussion that rocked the Bay Area all the way to Sacramento, and San Jose. The northern end of the Cliff House was entirely blown away, and as Brandpoint newspaper reported at the time, "was a scene of wreckage, with window frames "blown to matchsticks," doors blown off their hinges, plastering torn off in great sheets, and a balcony was missing a large section. Paintings and glasses were strewn about. A portion of another balcony blew clear over the roof of the hotel. It was said that, had the explosion been a little nearer, the building would have slid into the ocean. A cottage near the Cliff House was

thrown five feet off its foundation, according to reports from the time,"

It had been determined beforehand that the crew had abandoned the ship and later were never seen again.

The owner of the *Parallel* claimed the ship was headed for Astoria, Oregon, and should not have been anywhere near San Francisco. The total of the damage to the Cliff House was estimated to be around \$10,000 which in 1887 was quite a load.

Workers had the bar open for business the next day which was quite a feat for the stick built building and received thousands of visitors who had heard that big-daddy of all cherry bombs. The Cliff House remained in a remodeling condition for several years.

Most information from research of a Bob Bragman article in the SFGATE.

Meanwhile, Back at The Ranch

Unity Wall

by Rosemary Kamkar (Faculty) and Jonathan Woo '03

The Unity Wall was the result of a art-focused non-profit organization partnership that was connected to the Peer Resource program back in 2000/2001. Peer Resource teachers **Adee Horn** then **David VanWinkle** assisted as did **Mr. Pang** and **Dr. Tom. Peers** were very involved with the Brotherhood/Sisterhood Assembly (BSA). BSA clubs met to create tiles and Ms. Schell's ceramics students designed the center piece. All was done on campus.

The tiles sat for years in the north gym storage area until they finally got funding in 2006/2007 from the Columbia Brotherhood Lodge #301, who donated the money to complete the project. Mr. Shawn Aluk, ASB and **Rosemary Kamkar** pulled out the tiles and assembled it in its current location, in the North Wing hallway adjacent to the auditorium. Additional tiles were made to complete the design and the project was installed by **Shawn Yee ('03)** and his father.

All we can say is, "WOW" Shawn and Rosemary, a really bang up job.



Help Needed, NOW!

The following message was received from Charlie Paulson's wife and for humanitarian reasons I am putting this article in the Log and hoping someone out there can help.

"Dear ALHS Alumni - one of our fellow alumni, **Charlie Paulson, class of 2000**, is in need of a life-saving kidney transplant. He is currently on dialysis but will need a kidney transplant to survive. Please read below and share widely.

KIDNEY DONOR NEEDED
| PLEASE SHARE *

Charlie Paulson S00 is a 34 year old husband, father to a one and a half year old girl, public school teacher - and suffers from kidney failure. He has a genetic condition called Polycystic Kidney Disease (PKD), and he needs a kidney transplant to survive. He is currently on dialysis for about 20 hours each week, and suffers daily due to the toll kidney failure and dialysis take on his body. His father passed away at the age of 43 and his brother passed away six years ago - both due to complications from kidney failure.

Charlie is on the deceased donor transplant list, but the average wait time for a deceased donor kidney is 5-10 years in San Francisco. In order to have a second chance at life with his young family, he needs a living donor kidney to survive. Living donor kidneys can last many years longer and overall offer a better health outcome. The longer someone is on dialysis, the less likely they will be healthy enough to transplant. For these reasons, a living donor is his best option - and living donation is a powerful way one person can save the life of another.

Donating a kidney is a very personal decision. But you might be surprised to know

that kidney donors can live full, healthy lives with one kidney. If you would consider being a living donor to Charlie, please fill out the online form at www.ucdonor.org using his full name and DOB (Charlie Paulson 07/15/82). If you have questions about being a living donor for Charlie, you can contact the living donor coordinator at UCSF, Helen Christensen, at (415) 353-1187.

If you cannot donate a kidney, we need help spreading the word. Please stay up to date on Charlie or get in touch with him and his family via Charlie's Facebook page."

Summer of Love (Con't)

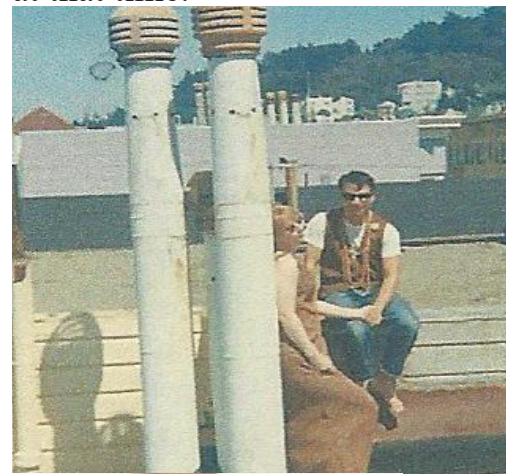
Street, about four or five residences south of the corner of Belvedere and Haight. Talk about a ringside seat! The counterculture movement was rapidly gaining momentum at this time with thousands of young people moving to San Francisco with no plan except to be part of the scene. By this time the infamous Be-ins had already been held and the hippie scene was receiving much publicity locally in both good and bad ways. By early summer, the formerly quiet and sedate Haight-Ashbury District was bursting at the seams with thousands of young people joining the mega-carnival that was now world-famous.

At that time, I was an employee of the Federal Government and an Army reservist, complete with short hair and conservative clothing. But not to worry! The hippies who I met were not judgmental and were not put off either by my employment, lifestyle or conservative appearance.

In early May of 1967, we experienced one of those surprisingly warm mid-spring days. I and others gathered at Maria and Sue's apartment in the early evening and we all went up on the roof. The tempera-

ture was still in the high 70s and there was an audible energy that emanated from the neighborhood. As we reveled in the joy of the warm night, purring yet penetrating sounds of an alto saxophone filled the night. The saxophonist of very good quality was playing in the foyer of the Haight (then called "Straight") Theatre. This scene was one of the biggest highs of my life and the nostalgia of that moment still fills me with awe although fifty years have elapsed.

The Summer of Love was short-lived with most vestiges of it over by 1968. People recall the 1960s as a turbulent, tragedy-ridden era as it was. While I was not an active participant in the movement, I am glad for the kaleidoscopic carnival that occurred in the summer of 1967 and for the memories that it left. Drums - guitars - horns - patchouli oil - incense - colors - and another ingredients came into play. Even by late 1967 the party was pretty much over but the memories still linger on. One wonders of the outcome of the people who were encountered at that time.



2 contrasting 1967 pics of Alan

Margaret A. Tierney S44

10-15-26 3-29-17
Novato, California

IN MEMORIAM

Susan (Hanson) Wilhelm S65

7-14-47 3-11-15
San Rafael, California

Kathleen (Pfaffenberger) Kokezas F45

4-2-28 3-25-17
So. San Francisco, California

Coralei M. Ames S56

11-3-39 1-13-05
South San Francisco, California

Albert W. Alston F65

4-10-47 10-31-95
Daly City, California

Walter W. Maybee S46

10-1-28 2-12-17
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Elaine (Duplissea) Dwan S56

2-16-39 2-4-68
San Francisco, California

Michelle (Caugant) Adler S66

2-21-47 12-31-15
Foster City, California

Deesse (Watson) Brauner S47

11-21-29 2-4-17
Sandy, Utah

Annette (Dawson) Hanley S57

5-14-39 3-3-17
Pacifica, California

Jeffrey R. Barker S66

10-29-48 11-19-94
San Francisco, California

Paul R. Wesendunk S49

7-29-31 6-8-99
Campbell, California

Susan M. Stapleton S57

9-10-40 2-16-17
Antioch, California

Jeanne (Conroy) Frazier S66

11-26-48 1-28-09
Berkeley, California

Capt. William T. Moran S51

2-13-33 5-23-16
Potomac Falls, Virginia

Jean M. McCubbin S58

10-5-40 3-1-17
Petaluma, California

Henry G. Hunken S66

12-16-47 9-16-09
Pleasanton, California

Leland K. Orchid S51

6-23-33 3-5-17
San Francisco, California

George L. Duplissea S59

10-12-41 4-4-17
Roseville, California

Gary L. Martin S66

6-3-48 7-17-01
Unknown

Robert A. Parker S51

8-26-33 10-29-15
Martinez, California

‘William “Bill” Light F57

11-23-40 4-12-17
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Georgellette Medeiros S66

11-22-48 2-13-03
Vallejo California

Marjorie (McKune) Carlson F52

2-4-35 3-6-17
Kingman, Arizona

Carole “Fex” Martinez S61

6-13-43 4-?-17
Scottsdale, Arizona

Randal P. Olson S66

9-17-48 6-26-12
Unknown, California

Richard J. Wesendunk S53

10-27-35 1-3-13
Concord, California

Roger W Meidenger S63

9-25-45 12-15-16
Unknown, California

Gerald R. Potts F66

12-12-48 1-23-15
Port Hueneme, California

David F. Leonard S54

10-29-36 ?-17
San Ramon, California

Diane (Staudinger) Thomas S64

1946 3-13-17
Benecia, California

William R. Wallace S67

11-5-49 2-22-17
San Francisco, California

David A. Dyc F55

2-10-38 2019-17
Santa Cruz, California

Linda (Anderson) Sturman S65

1-28-48 5-?-06
Unknown, California

Suzanne De Lorenzi S75

11-17-56 3-28-+17
Petaluma, California

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DID YOU RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP?

Reunions

“If it is to be, it is up to me”

S64/F64 Annual meeting at the Tennessee Grill on Saturday June 25, with a picnic at Lake Merced on Sunday, June 26. Contact **Jim Lewis @ jim.jakesdad@gmail.com** or **415-647-8366**.

F66, 50th Reunion to be held October 13-14, 2017. For more information contact Linda (Sheets) West voa e,ao; 123bic@comcast.net or via telephone 415-898-1541.

Do you have a reunion that is not listed? Please let us know so we can list it and possibly increase your participation. We can help you get your reunion off the ground also. We are here for you, use us.