Ed Landon: A Teacher for the Ages

by Don Duncan '43

At age 92, Ed Landon is Cleveland High School’s “living legend,” a man who spent a quarter of a century (1948-1973) teaching young Eagles about the past and, in the process, giving them invaluable tools – curiosity, fair play, social values – with which to deal with the future.

Easily the most popular teacher/coach in Cleveland’s history, Landon’s financial rewards were meager by today’s standards. In his best years, he left the house at 6 a.m., returned at 9 p.m. and earned $250 a month, plus $5 extra for his master’s degree.

But, Landon says, what he gained in memories from his interaction with students was “priceless.”

“I think I’ve been invited to something like 30 class reunions since I left Cleveland. I’m always amazed that people still remember me and want to talk about my classes and the teams I coached.”

The essence of Ed Landon, as his former students know, cannot be distilled into a simple news story. But these notes from a recent conversation with him provide few snapshots of “the living legend” known as Ed Landon.

Q: Where did you go to school and did you play sports?
A: I graduated from little Moclips High School, down in Grays Harbor County. I wasn’t very big, maybe 5-9 1/2 and 155 pounds. Baseball was my favorite sport. Our teams were pretty good. We lost just one game in my four years there.

Q: What about college and the war years?

continued on page 3
Students and faculty were about to move accomplished a lot." (of CHS administrators) and had accommodations were unfilled.

Floyd was not involved in sports – baseball, football, track, wrestling, cross-country, basketball. At Franklin, he played "a little of everything," earning the school's Most-Athlete Award in his senior year. He also captained the track and basketball teams and was Homecoming King.

A few days after the newly renovated Cleveland High School opened its doors to students, official ribbon-cutting took place in the spacious new gymnasium. It was a ribbon, red silk, roughly two-inches wide and a good 40 feet long. The Seattle School District provided new red- and blue-handled scissors, and ribbon-cutters were allowed to take the pair back. Among the roughly 30 ribbon-cutters lined up along the length of the ribbon were contractors, architects, educators and assorted friends of Cleveland.

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Ribbon-Cutting Made Re-Opening Official

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Studies and outside work were not overlooked. Floyd was on the honor roll and had a part-time job with the South Park Community Center and the Auto Club of Washington. Not surprisingly, Floyd was recruited by several colleges in his senior year. He was intrigued by Long Beach State, but narrowed his search to Tufts University, University of Chicago and Cal (Berkeley). He asked his parents for a car and was told that if he left Washington State he wouldn't need a car.

But on the way to Whitman to check it out with three student-athlete friends – from Garfield, Rainier Beach and Shoreline – they stopped at Central Washington University (Ellensburg). Floyd liked what he saw and looked no farther. He would spend the next four years at CWU.

Like a lot of young men, Floyd didn't know what he wanted to be. He started in pre-dentistry, moved to optometry, flirted with accounting, business administration, aeronautics and recreation. Finally, Floyd's decision to return to Seattle was made in his senior year, he settled on education. Like most minorities, Floyd has experienced varying degrees of prejudice and racism "throughout my life." The most memorable was during his freshman year at Ellensburg, when he was walking off campus to get a pizza. "A truck drove by and some young white men yelled a hateful, racist obscenity out the window." "Up to that time," he said, "being in college was an exciting, pleasurable learning experience. I learned a brutal truth that night and never looked at my situation the same again. The innocence was gone and real life was upon me. It was like reading a novel set in the Deep South or watching an episode of 'Roots'. I could not believe that this blatant act of hate was hurled in my eision."

After graduating with a degree in education, Floyd hoped to return to Seattle to teach and coach. Failing to find an opening, he took a temporary job as a "desegregation affiliate," riding with students from Rainier Valley and the Central Area who were being "bussed" to North End schools. When the youngsters arrived at the school, Floyd provided support in their new surroundings.

Parental Concern Wins Out; Old-Time Lockers Back

The doors of the newly renovated Cleveland High School had been open for only a few weeks when parents started calling the school to find out why, after spending $67 million, the students didn't have individual lockers the way they did at schools they expected to be along the first-floor common areas. When the youngsters arrived at the school, Floyd provided support in their new surroundings.

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Ed Landon: A Teacher for the Ages

A. I’d graduated with a B.A. from Western (Washington State College) and got married to Virginia. I taught for about half a year and then we moved to Washington to get away from the horrors of the Bataan Death March (in the Philippines). I decided to enroll. I took some tests and had a choice of cryptographer’s school or being a tail gunner and I chose a B-25. Cryptography was more appealing. I was told I’d be a second lieutenant when I finished. I think they were afraid to freeze the commissions. He also ordered a tax on excess war profits. Unlike today!

B. Meanwhile, Virginia became Rosie the Riveter in the shipyards. After the war, she decided airplanes were going to be more important than ships, and she switched to Boeing, staying there more than 25 years. When the war ended, Virginia wanted me to go back to school and get a master’s degree, a pretty rare thing in those days. I went to Western (Washington State College) and majored in history a day at Cleveland, and they were usually loaded. On the first day, I’d tell the students that I was known as the toughest grader in Cleveland and I’d tell them that the expectations they had to work hard. It would be easy to get a C-grade from me, I’d say. All they had to do was attend class every day, read the textbook thoroughly, take good notes and they’d earn a C. To get a B they’d need more gumption. They’d have to check the bibliography, read some of the extra books and write critically, citing pros and cons from the books they’d read. To get an A they had to do all the B things in a superior manner.

C. I had some awfully smart students. Some a lot smarter than I was. I’d never forget Shirley Ann. I’d just finished a unit on the Washington State tax system and lectured on our sales tax as being so regressive that it should be replaced. I could see Shirley Ann – whose dad worked for the FBI – sitting there with tight lips, just dying to take me on.

D. I said, ‘Shirley Ann, tomorrow, first thing, you get to rebut my arguments.’ I knew she spent her whole evening working on her arguments. So, the next day I spent almost the entire class giving the Republican arguments in favor of the sales tax. When I finished, I called on Shirley Ann. She said, ‘Mr. Landon, you just stole everything I was going to say.’

E. And I answered, ‘That’s what a good teacher’s supposed to do – give both sides. Any further questions?’

F. Q. Was coaching hard at a school as small as Cleveland?

G. A. When Dave Currie quit as football coach in ’53, I got the job. We had 600 kids in school and played football against schools like Roosevelt that had more than 1,000 in their sophomore class alone. We had this diverse bunch, some very short and skinny. We’d do OK until we had to play against these guys. But we didn’t have very many. But we never quit competing. We did better in basketball and baseball than we did in football.

H. Q. How did Cleveland survive the civil unrest of the ’70s?

I. A. It was the history department head when we had the big riots and the Indian Revolution. Turmoil after turmoil after turmoil. I had a talk with principal (Bob) Tate and vice principal Wilson and said, ‘we can’t hide from the problem.’ We had white, black, yellow and red kids. I spent that entire summer reading books and writing a black history to use in the classroom. At the same time, Garfield got a federal grant for $50,000 to have a black history written. Mine worked just as well.

J. For all the unrest, the kids at Cleveland, which was the most cosmopolitan school in the city, were always respectful. We just didn’t have the problems they had at many schools.

Q. Family facts?

A. My wife Virginia died this year (March 10). We’d been married 65 years. After I retired from Cleveland in ’78, we divided our time between our cabin at Mo-clipboard and a nice warm place in Mexico.

We had four children, one son and three daughters. All of them graduated from Cleveland. Rick played football and baseball, even though he was starting to show signs of muscular dystrophy. Daughter Marilyn, which whom I now live in Madison, is the principal of an elementary school. Daughter Judy, our oldest, is now in her 60s. Our youngest is Barbara.

I find it hard to believe that the women who now organize reunions and ask me to attend are no longer the fresh-faced 17-year-olds I see pictured in my yearbooks. Why, they’re now well up in their 60s. But, then, I also find it hard to believe I’m almost 93.

Celebrating Ed Landon’s 93rd Birthday

What: A party honoring Ed Landon’s 93rd birthday

When: 1:30 to 3 p.m. Sunday, Dec. 2

Where: Glen Acres Golf & Country Club, 1000 S. 112th St., Seattle, WA 98138

The class of 1957 is spearheading the events and all former students of Ed Landon are invited. A fund drive to create a scholarship in his name is underway.

Light refreshments and desserts will be served. No charge and no gifts! But cards and written messages would be appreciated. Address them to Ed Landon, P.O. Box 999, Madras, OR 97741 or call 541-475-7140.

If you plan to attend, please e-mail your RSVP to Mary Ann McCord (Bosnich) at momc0rede@AOL.com. You also may phone (206) 762-4559 or mail your RSVP to Jim Vurna, 4152 14th Ave S, Seattle, WA 98108.

June continues her love of history and education in Sequim, where she’s in her third term on the Sequim School Board, has written booklets on the history of Clallam County, chairs the Clallam County Heritage Board and a parks advisory board, and pens a monthly column for the local newspaper. She’s amazed that people are still reading her book on Georgetown. Maybe someday she’ll do one on Sequim.

Autism Life Skills Class

I want to thank the many alumni who attended Cleveland’s Autism Life Skills class during September’s reunion and open house.

This program was designed to help autistic students learn the skills necessary to get a job after leaving Cleveland. Lessons are geared to the developmental ability of each autistic child as he or she moves from adolescence to adulthood. Many life skills targeted in this curriculum were chosen to help the autistic child adapt to the community and gain independence.

On my “Wish List” is a request for funds to provide for our second semester’s out-in-the-community events. One of the alums, David James, returned to my classroom and made a kind donation toward this cause. My students and I want to thank you, Mr. James, for your thoughtfulness.

Sincerely, Lois Mechum
P.S. Our “Wish List” is still active and any donations will be greatly appreciated.

CHS Grads: Imagine Writing a Book On Little Old Georgetown

After graduating from Cleveland High School at age 15, June Peterson (‘42) – who grew up on Beacon Hill with her sister Jean (‘44) – enrolled in Seattle University, intending to become a history teacher and maybe doing a bit of writing someday.

I was attending college and working part-time in Georgetown that the young historian to be discovered the wonderful old houses with their gingerbread trim, the enormous brick brewery that had slaked the thirst of Seattleites and heard the stories of some of the old houses had been lovingly restored, including the old “Georgetown mayor’s home.”
Joe Colello: Not Your Ordinary Joe

Another Cleveland "boy" who made good is Joe Colello, who, with wife Gayle, divides his time between a home at Golf Acres Golf Club on the used car lot of Lyle Anderson's exclusive golf course communities outside of Scottsdale, AZ. Colello ’60, who grew up in South Park, is not an easy man to catch up with, although some caught a glimpse of him – along with his uncle – at Cleveland's grand re-opening in September. He flies around the country – bird-hunting here, playing golf there, visiting old friends somewhere else – since retiring in 2003. What enabled Colello to retire in style, says, was former Gov. Gary Locke. Gary Locke's decision to sign a bill that enabled him to turn his South Park Rascal's Restaurant and mini-mall into a casino. Overnight, the property became infinitely more valuable.

Even though an accident kept him from realizing his life's dream of being a professional golfer, Colello hasn’t known many disappointments. In high school, he was first-string catcher on the Cleveland baseball team for four years and also lettered in football. "Cleveland had a Colello as catcher in my home-room teacher for four years and I had respect for him. He had a killer smile and laugh and was one of the most good-natured people you could ever find."

Case adds that "the real clincher" is a recording by the so-called big timers. "They've been married for 40 years. Marilee has a son who lives in Anchorage with his family and two married daughters who live close by. "I have such respect for him. He had a killer smile and laugh and was one of the most good-natured people you could ever find."

Joe Colello also became good friends with Lyle Anderson, the premier golf-course developer in the U.S. and may — be the world. "It was a happy day, and I'd loan him a couple of bucks to buy gas, because I didn't have a car."

However, Colello became good friends with Lyle Anderson, the premier golf-course developer in the U.S. and May 1948. This is not written in cement, but who's to argue? The Kings of Swing were reunited in 1987, primarily through the efforts of Gordon Parker. Colello was a co-founder because he didn't come to Cleveland until 1945. The music teacher in '44 was Margaret Wood. "It took a while," says Case, "before I realized that not everybody can carry a tune."

By age 12, Marilee’s voice already attained a maturity far beyond her years. During summer vacations, while visiting an aunt in California, Marilee took voice lessons from a "Mr. Giraldi," who helped her a great deal.

Back in Seattle, Marilee was accepted into the Seattle Children's Chorus, directed by Gustav Stern, which sang at a performance by the San Francisco Opera Co. In times, she would sing in choirs with the Seattle Opera, the Seattle Sym-phony, Seattle’s Summer Concerts in the Park and the Aquas Theater. At Cleveland, she sang in the chorus and in various stage productions, and was one of a handful of students in Seattle high schools chosen to work with drama professors at the UW. They were sent throughout the district to "act out" fairy tales for elementary students. She was also a member of a USO troupe that sang for soldiers during WWII and the Korean War.

Favorite teachers: Miss Raine, Miss Phimster and Ed Landon.

“Miss (Margaret) Raine, whom everyone said was really tough and a ‘hard grader’ introduced me, and our class, to The New York Times, the biggest paper I had ever seen. And she made Lit. class so much fun and so interesting.

“Miss Phimster, the well-coifed, smartly dressed drama teacher, was very lovely. She knew her way around a stage and was a wonderful director."

"What can I say about Mr. Landon that hasn’t been said many times over. He was my home-room teacher for four years and I have such respect for him. He had a killer smile and laugh and was one of the most good-natured people you could ever find."

"Now, in the senior part of my life, I’m performing in musical theater with Tacoma Musical Playhouse. The great thing about this is that my husband, Walt, is part of the fun, too. I got him interested in doing shows with me about 12 years ago. To directors, we’re known as ‘the older couple who work in theater.’"

The Johnsons last show together was "Damn Yankees." One of the great rewards they receive from theater, Marilee says, is "the family' we become part of. Age is never considered, and we mingle with kids, young people and middle-aged."

In addition to doing theater, Marilee has a "One Woman Show," which she performs for private parties, banquets, fund-raisers and Christmas parties. She describes it as "entertainment for any age, from 8 to 88." Call her at (253) 719-8587 if you are interested.

Marilee has a son who lives in Anchorage with his family and two married daughters who live close by.

The Kings of Swing with Marilee Winn Johnson (’52) at the CHS Grand re-opening. Photo by Helen C. Song '70. Marilee Winn Johnson: For Her Life’s a Song

Marilee Winn Johnson (’52) made her first appearance as a singer in a recital in Seattle at age 3. She went "big time" two years later, singing "Ma, He’s Makin’ Eyes" at the KCAM Uncle Benny's radio show in California.

Marilee has been singing in public ever since. Small wonder she was chosen to be the principal vocalist on the school's 70th, 75th and 80th birthday parties.

Marilee grew up on Beacon Hill, always singing and – in her youthful innocence – thinking that everybody could sing.

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The Kings of Swing with Marilee Winn Johnson (’52) at the CHS Grand re-opening. Photo by Helen C. Song '70.
Mike Mastro, The Man With the Golden Touch

Wayne Floyd continued from page 2

Wayne Floyd

Wayne Floyd, formerAll-American quarterback from the University of Washington, has been working with the University of Washington's football team for over 10 years. A了吧
Cleveland’s Grand Re-Opening

Grand Re-Opening Photos by Jamie Mitchell except as noted


### CHS Grads: From Cleveland to Jet Aircraft Legend

**La R. Buddy Williams, Phil Petty, Fred Harrison, and Carl Ervin. Williams, Petty, and Ervin played on Harrison’s State AA/Metro Championship Team of 1975, with a record of 25-0.**

You Can’t Do Much Better Than Coach The All-Time Best Prep Hoopsters

Most coaches spend a lifetime drawing diagrams on blackboards and dreaming of coaching a championship team “just once.”

And then there’s Fred Harrison, head basketball coach at Cleveland for just three short years (1974-76). During that time, his 1974 team took third in the State 2A championships; his 1975 teams with Marvin Morris as assistant coach won the State 2A championship, and his 1976 team won the State 3A championship.

Harrison’s 76 basketball team was voted the Washington State “Team of the Century” by a panel of 60 experts, editors, coaches, sports information directors and historians.

Harrison, now 62, is tall, trim and graying. Although retired from coaching and teaching, he keeps in touch with some of his former Cleveland players and never tires of talking about sports.

A 64 graduate of Seattle’s Rainier Beach High School, Harrison went on to earn degrees at Highline Community College, Eastern Montana College and Seattle U. He is in the Athletic Hall of Fame at Montana State/Eastern Montana College and the Northwest Athletic Community.

While teaching physical education and health at Asa Mercer Junior High School, starting in 1969, Harrison put together a flag football team, “which was undefeated for three years.” He also watched Asa Mercer’s young athletes excel in track.

“It was obvious we had a wealth of talent — fast hands and tall, neither of which can be taught,” says Harrison, who became an assistant to head basketball coach Frank Ahern. He laughingly recalls suggesting to Ahern that he “get rid of 7th grader Jawann Oldham… who had great hands, but was in special education and I wasn’t sure he’d settle down.” Oldham would become a team leader and go even-

of his great contributions to the aircraft industry, he still maintains an office, which he visits one day a week to consult with today’s Boeing engineers who are working on next-generation 747’s.

Sutter grew up on Georgetown’s Swift Avenue and attended St. George’s Elementary School. What was the Sutter family home, he says, “is now in the middle of I-5.”

Sutter entered Cleveland High School in the mid-30s and, although too small to engage in sports, cheered the Eagles team that won its first — and so far only — city football championship in 1937. He remembers Don Harney, a mainstay of that team, being in some of his classes.

Sutter took “all the math and science courses they offered at Cleveland.” He remembers his algebra and calculus teacher, Mr. (Hiram) Pratt, as being “a rather stern, humorless fellow, but nevertheless a superior instructor.” Sutter was especially interested in physics and found Cleveland’s physics and chemistry teacher, Mr. Hassenmiller (sp), to be a little less rigid than Pratt and equally “superior” in imparting information.

“I must say that I thought my education at Cleveland was as well as what I received in college,” says Sutter. As for Ray R. Imus, the legendary assistant principal who spent 35 years at Cleveland, Sutter says, “I think the kids were half-scared of him. We were expected to learn something while we were there. So we did.”

After graduation, Sutter enrolled in aeronautical engineering at the University of Washington. When the U.S. entered World War II, he joined the Navy and spent several “scary” years aboard a destroyer escort in the Atlantic.

At war’s end, he completed his Bachelors of Science studies at the UW in what he calls “the era of slide rules” and then anxiously awaited some job offers. There were two: One from Douglas, the other from Boeing. Douglas offered $10 more a month, but I decided to take a temporary job at Boeing.

The “temporary job” lasted 40 years.

Sutter cut his teeth on Boeing’s 707 and 727 jet aircraft, doing so as well as a team player that when it came time for Boeing to tackle the biggest jet of them all, the 747, he was a natural choice to lead a team of 4,500 engineers.

The time frame was the shortest for any Boeing jet (just 29 months from start to finish) and while the number of engineers involved seems large, it was considerably less than the 6,000 who worked on the 737.

“It takes one or two years to figure out what the airlines want,” said Sutter, explaining how a “concept” is developed. The engineers then figure out how to turn a concept into reality.

“The kids from Cleveland High School,” with only a bachelor’s degree in a field increasingly filled with master’s degrees and doctorates, succeeded admirably on the 747, “the world’s largest jet.”

After it was introduced, to rave reviews, Sutter spent four or five years running Boeing’s Everett plant before returning to headquarters “to run the company’s entire engineering department.”

In his present role as a Boeing “senior advisor” on all things pertaining to the 747, Sutter still fields calls from “younger engineers.” And his name is enshrined in every book that mentions the Boeing 747.

A few years ago, Sutter, along with Jay Spenser, wrote a book titled simply “747.” The subtitle reads: “Creating the World’s first Jumbo Jet and Other Adventures from a Life in Aviation.” It is now in paperback and, for those interested in the history of aviation, a must-read.

Although the Airbus A380 recently surpassed the 747 in size, the present version carries fewer passengers than the 747 because considering space is given over to larger cargo.

No matter what happens in the future, Sutter is the highest flying Eagle of them all.

When Joe Sutter was growing up in a home overlooking Boeing Field, he dreamed of someday getting a job in aeronautics. Sutter’s dream came true. And, in the process, the 1939 Cleveland grad became a Boeing Co. legend. “The Father of his Fauntleroy home and watches ferryboats cross Puget Sound and glide into the dock. It is, he says, a fascinating, ever-changing sight — though, perhaps not quite as romantic as watching airplanes come and go over Seattle.

Sutter confesses, “If my heart will always be at the Boeing Co. where, in honor of my Fauntleroy home overlooking Boeing Field, he would become a team leader and go even-

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“The kids from Cleveland High School,” with only a bachelor’s degree in a field increasingly filled with master’s degrees and doctorates, succeeded admirably on the 747, “the world’s largest jet.”

After it was introduced, to rave reviews, Sutter spent four or five years running Boeing’s Everett plant before returning to headquarters “to run the company’s entire engineering department.”

In his present role as a Boeing “senior advisor” on all things pertaining to the 747, Sutter still fields calls from “younger engineers.” And his name is enshrined in every book that mentions the Boeing 747.

A few years ago, Sutter, along with Jay Spenser, wrote a book titled simply “747.” The subtitle reads: “Creating the World’s first Jumbo Jet and Other Adventures from a Life in Aviation.” It is now in paperback and, for those interested in the history of aviation, a must-read.

Although the Airbus A380 recently surpassed the 747 in size, the present version carries fewer passengers than the 747 because considering space is given over to larger cargo.

No matter what happens in the future, Sutter is the highest flying Eagle of them all.

When Joe Sutter was growing up in a home overlooking Boeing Field, he dreamed of someday getting a job in aeronautics. Sutter’s dream came true. And, in the process, the 1939 Cleveland grad became a Boeing Co. legend. “The Father of
Dick Pangallo Lived His Dream After CHS

The annual West Seattle-Sealth High School football rivalry, previously known as the Huling Cup, recently was renamed the Pangallo Cup – in honor of Dick Pangallo, who went on to a long career as a teacher and coach after graduating from Cleveland in 1949.

Pangallo, who had coached at both schools, was honored at the game, won by West Seattle, 48-13.

The name change was welcomed by many because the Huling Bros. auto dealership, after whom the cup was originally named, made headlines last year when former employees, in the now closed business, were charged with cheating a mentally ill customer out of his life savings.

Pangallo, always gracious, said that while he was delighted to be honored, he felt sorry for Huling Bros., “because I always bought my cars from them and was always well treated.”

Now 76, Pangallo is happy to talk about his life in sports. He grew up in the South Park area, starting football at Cleveland High School – and when is parents moved to West Seattle – continued to come to Cleveland every day “by hitching a ride with (Gaylord) Peltier, the track coach.”

After school, he turned out for baseball and football, in season, and then caught a bus back to West Seattle.

Cleveland would have won the Metro baseball title in ’49 if not for a fly ball dropped by his ace centerfielder, Pangallo, in championship game with Ballard.

“I saw it all the way,” Pangallo says. “There is no way I could have dropped it. But I did. The next day, Mr. Imus, the vice principal, called me into his office and told me how sorry he was.”

Pangallo wanted to be a coach as far back as he can remember. Cleveland coaches Loren Ralph and Rex Scott were his first role models.

Following graduation, Pangallo spent two years at the University of Washington and then two years at Western Washington to earn his teaching certificate. His first job was teaching 6th graders in Oakville, Grays Harbor County. In 1957, he made his way back to his old school, Cleveland, teaching physical education and General Math while serving as an assistant coach in baseball and football under Ed Landon, “one of the finest gentlemen I’ve ever known.”

Pangallo’s favorite bit of coaching trickery occurred in the waning minutes of a football game against Queen Anne. The football had been kicked to Cleveland’s one-yard line, and with Cleveland trailing and time running out, Pangallo called his team together and said he wanted the team to line up as usual, except he wanted one player to wander over to the sidelines but stand in-bounds. The quarterback threw a pass to the “lonesome” player near the sidelines, who proceeded to run 99 yards for a touchdown.

“The next day, Leon Brigham, athletic director for all Seattle Schools, called me down to his office and chewed me out for pulling such a stunt,” Pangallo says. “Later on, I learned that Brigham, when he coached, was famous for pulling just such tricks himself.”

Pangallo went to West Seattle as head coach in ’60, compiling a 34-34-8 record over eight years, and winning a Metro League championship in 1961. He was 2-1-4 in a less memorable two years at Lincoln (1971-72). He became head coach at Sealth in 1978 and over the next five years compiled a 30-20 record, still the best in Sealth history.

While at Sealth, Pangallo pulled off a memorable bit of ingenuity. The teachers were on strike when Sealth played Roosevelt. Although the teams could play, with non-teaching assistants on the bench, head coaches couldn’t even sit in the stands. Pangallo went up the Space Needle, with a pair of binoculars, and scouted the Roosevelt team. They lost that day, but Pangallo picked up enough information to beat Roosevelt the next time they met.

Although Pangallo has had a heart attack and a bypass, he works out daily, travels with his wife, attends Husky football games and is proud of his four children (two boys and two girls). Son Dick was an all-state hurdler and ran track at the University of Washington.

June Anderson Evanoff: Multi-Talented Artist Still Going Strong

Although June Anderson Evanoff (’48) is known primarily as an artist, it’s hard for those who know her to find a canvas big enough to include all her skills and honors.

She’s also been a piano teacher, taught gourmet cooking and become a book-printer of note.

June’s Swedish-born parents had their last child, June, late in life. Mom was 45, dad 50. June’s sister was 18, her brother 16. June was an only child. She remembers admiring the painstaking work done by her father, an “only child.” She remembers admiring the painstaking work done by her father, an “old country” cabinet-maker.

June grew up on Beacon Hill, graduating from Beacon Hill Elementary (K-12), in those days in 1944. (Interesting note: June was elected Girls’ Club president at Beacon the same year Howard Glacier was elected Boys’ Club president. A few years later, both were elected presidents of Cleveland High School’s girls’ and boys’ clubs. June also served as student body president for half-a-year at Cleveland.)

At Cleveland, thanks to a push from June, French Language classes became a part of the curriculum. Not surprisingly, she was the first president of the French Club. During her Cleveland days, she also was a Seattle Times Ski Queen (’47).

June, who started piano lessons at age 7, playing piano in Cleveland’s orchestra and with The Kings of Swing.

But it was not until her roll-room teacher (Mr. Joyce) looked at her hands one day and told her she should be an artist that she decided to pursue art seriously.

Among the teachers who offered guidance, she says, were Margaret Walthew, business studies; Ed Ottum, music, and Dorothy Grim, girls’ advisor, who thought June should “work for the FBI after graduation.” Miss Grim even promised to help her get an FBI job.

But June was offered several scholarships and went to the UW instead, enrolling in the School of Music and singing with the Seattle Philharmonic and Choral Society, then the official chorus of the Seattle Symphony Orchestra. After just two years, June’s mother became ill and June dropped out of the U to go to work. She also married George Evanoff, a fellow member of the school orchestra.

June was in her early 20s when she began taking art lessons and found the principal focus of her life. Her oil paintings – the human faces, masques and landscapes – now hang in 28 countries and are displayed in such places as the Nordic Heritage Museum (Seattle), Grastorp Museum in Sweden, and The Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C.

She’s been featured in one-woman arts exhibits at Purdue University, Gallery North in Edmonds. And her paintings are in private collections in Canada, Japan, Europe and the United States.

June also has been artist-in-resident for the Pacific Northwest Ballet, and is a private printer (Illi Press), whose first book was described by the Book Club of California as “one of the finest first editions we have seen.”

Not surprisingly, she has served as president of Swedish Club Arts, the Mercer Island Visual Arts League, the Seattle League of Arts and Gallery North.

But painting isn’t June’s only skill. She took cooking classes and worked for a time in the Rainier Bank food department, cooking for the board of directors. She later taught classes in gourmet and ethnic cooking for the board of directors. She also has been artist-in-resident for the Pacific Northwest Ballet, and is a private printer (Illi Press), whose first book was described by the Book Club of California as “one of the finest first editions we have seen.”

Not surprisingly, she has served as president of Swedish Club Arts, the Mercer Island Visual Arts League, the Seattle League of Arts and Gallery North.

But painting isn’t June’s only skill. She took cooking classes and worked for a time in the Rainier Bank food department, cooking for the board of directors. She later taught classes in gourmet and ethnic cooking, and catered for large groups as well as individual families. Swedish dishes are her favorites.

Ask June about her “favorite job,” and it won’t be wielding a brush at an easel, printing a book or concocting an exotic dish. Surprisingly, she says it was working at the Federal Reserve Bank, where she counted currency and looked for counterfeits. She also worked as an office manager and was secretary to the manager of Beth-lehem Steel’s Seattle plant until it closed.

Shortly after becoming a single parent, June was selected to represent Swedish Americans in the U.S. by demonstrating cooking and painting at the 1976 Smithsonian Institution’s celebration of this country’s Bicentennial.

A special memo arrived when a couple stopped at the booth where she was painting and listened attentively while she described was she was doing. When she finished, the man said, “I’ll see that this information stays in the proper channels.”

June thought it was an odd comment and said to the man, “What do you do?” While the man’s wife glared at June, he responded, “I, uh, work for the Smithsonian.”

June later learned they were Vice President and Mrs. Nelson Rockefeller.

Since 1998, June has been chief organizer of an annual reunion of those who attended Beacon Hill Elementary School before the building was taken over by El Centro de la Raza. Most of the “old grads” are now in their 70s and up. At the 10th reunion, June presented a floral painting to El Centro de la Raza which the director said was “worthy of Monet.”

June lives and paints on Mercer Island.

Veteran’s Day Assembly

Attending the CHS Veteran’s Day Assembly spearheaded by Rebbeccah Emanuel, CHS Music Staff and featuring music of the CBS Band and CHS Choir: left to right, Don Mills ‘49, Bernie Masokwitz ‘57, and Jim Southcott ’56.
The Cleveland Journal

Eagle 100

The Eagle 100 includes those individuals who have made contributions to the Cleveland High School Alumni Association of $100 or more in a year. We would like to thank the Eagle 100 members for July - November 2007:

- Alison W. Sing
- Andrew G. Baldwin
- Ben W. Wakefield, Jr.
- Betty Young Robinson
- Beverly Voelker McNight
- Charles Frederick Widger
- Charlotte Eldridge Tebelum
- Clarence F. Seeliger

Class Of 1957
- Daniel E. Lowe
- Darlene McConnell Pearson-Bray
- Della Cooksetter & Merlin Bosch
- Donald R. Mills
- Dorothy Clasen
- Douglas W. Wong
- Douglas R. Verhoef

Class Of 1958
- Elsa Huber Hogue
- George B. Bjoko Jr.
- Howard E. King
- Howard H. Wang
- Judy Fort (Furthoffer) Butterfield
- Jeanne Brannon Nichols
- Kay J. Haarmann
- Kazuko Umino Bill

Class Of 1959
- Latte R. Keri
- Leo W. Uther
- Leslie G. Imlay
- Linda Amoedel Murphy
- Lois M. Olson
- Louise Bianchi Bullington
- Margaret Goodman & Harold R. Imus

Cleveland HS Alumni Association Donors

We would like to thank these individuals who generously donated to our Association since July 2007:

Margaret Kellogg Andersen, ’35
Jessie Parshall Bruce, ’36
George R. Cooper, ’39
Betty Cooper Mac Leod, ’40
Catherine Krisiewich Weidam, ’40
Lavonne Cook Raven, ’41
Eileen O’Malley Bannum, ’42
Nezita Smith Campbell, ’42
Marjorie A. Safar Goodair, ’42
Betty (Columbus) Wilson, ’42
Donald Duncan, ’43
Carl (Gene) Snodgrass, ’44
Don L. Baldwin, ’47
Marion Tonele Harris, ’49
Richard L. Mc Fadden, ’49
Hazel Funk Sethe, ’49
Marilyn Rogers, ’50
James W. Mc Arthur, ’51
Mary Nelson Hemenway, ’52
Donald T. Aoki, ’53
Robt M. & Joan Heggies, ’53
Donna M. Mc Donnell Hogle, ’53
(Mary) Sue Mc Caffere Schloredt, ‘53
Kenneth C. Dorsett, ’54
Mary Jean Di Grazia, ’55
Wayne R. Moreland, ’56
Warren C. Shukis, ’56
Dean & Lillian Sanders, ’57
Allan H Mc Fadden, ’58

Betty Young Robinson
- Ben W. Wakefield, Jr.
- Alison W. Sing

I'd like to volunteer; please contact me. I am interested in the following:

- Alumni Relations
- Scholarship
- Golf Scramble
- Finance & Budget
- Memorial Forest
- Nominations/Election

NOTE: We are updating and adding e-mail addresses to our membership database and have found this to be an effective way to quickly communicate information regarding what is happening at our alma mater as well as time sensitive information to the Cleveland Memorial Forest.

To help with costs (including newsletters to more than 8,000 alumni and former teachers – and growing), we ask you to join the Cleveland High School Alumni Association.

Please accept my tax-deductible donation to the Cleveland High School Alumni Association.

I would like to support the Cleveland High School Alumni Association.
I want to be designated a Platinum Eagle with a donation of $4,999 - $9,999. Donation Amount: $4,999
I would like to be designated a Golden Eagle with a donation of $1,000 - $4,999. Donation Amount: $1,000
I would like to be designated a Eagle 100 with a donation of $500 - $999. Donation Amount: $500
I would like to support our newly renovated “alma mater.”

Fallen Eagles

Listed below are alumni who have passed away recently. They will be missed.

Leolvia Browning Cranxall, ’52
Bernie Simonson, ’36
A.L. ‘Nibs’ Prisco, ’37
Walt Benadom, ’38
Jeanne Ehier Carter, ’39
Clement J. Zipp, ’39
Ed Spangler, ’40
Frank Yellam, ’40
George Lackey, ’42
Joanne Iannicello, ’52
Geraldine Rolshiem Onustack, ’53
Gerald F Egbert, ’54
Henrietta Tarrach Wickham, ’59
Jon E. Moore, ’65
James M Aghabog, ’66

2007 Tax Deductions

Looking for a 2007 tax deduction? All donations to your Alumni Association are eligible as tax deductions on your 2007 Federal Income Tax.

The Alumni Association is designated as a 501 (c) (3) tax exempt organization by the IRS; therefore your donations to support our various programs are eligible as a taxable deduction to the extent permitted by the IRS Code.

We are also organized under the Washington State Nonprofit Corporation Act, RCW 24.03 and registered with the Washington’s Secretary of State as a charitable nonprofit organization.

Our Alumni Association was formed to preserve the Cleveland Memorial Forest and support and assist the students and staff of Cleveland High School.

For those of you, who have given generously this year, please accept our sincere thanks for helping to grow our alumni association and for investing in our efforts to support our newly renovated “alma mater.”

Go Eagles!
**Website Brings CHS Alumni Together**

By Peggy J. Soong Yaplee

Do you have a reunion coming up? A story to tell or a great memory about Cleveland you want to share? Well, you can do all those things on the CHSSA Website - www.clevelandalumsea.org. This website will be used to communicate all events that come our way to our alumni.

For instance, did you know Mr. Landon, former Cleveland teacher? He is going to have a big birthday bash. Check out the details on our website and in this edition of the newsletter. The CHSSA Website is growing with new information all the time.

Do you have fond memories of the Cleveland Memorial Forest? Are you wondering what is happening with it? Did you know that the alumni association takes busloads of students from Cleveland High School to the forest each year?

All the latest details about activities of the alumni association also are posted on our website. Pictures are posted as they come in. All the news and history about the forest also are posted.

Interested in being part of the Cleveland Trek each year? Contact the alumni board and let them know. All board information is posted online.

Did you know that the Cleveland Alumni Association awards scholarships to current seniors? When you pay your dues or make any contribution to the association, some of that money is used for scholarships. All information on scholarships is posted online, along with the names of this year’s winners. If you are interested in assisting the Scholarship Committee, please contact Jo Smith (ciaasa56@comcast.net). Keep those dues and contributions coming!

Soon to come is a Wiki space, where old friends can communicate with each other or ask questions of the alumni board. Any pictures or information to be posted on the Website must be sent to us electronically.

There will be a charge - the amount to be determined by the board - if pictures need to be scanned or a Web page created. If you have any class websites you want us to link up to, we will be happy to accommodate you.

Any ideas or suggestions for making our website better or more user-friendly will be welcomed. Anyone wanting to work on the site to make it better can contact Peggy J. Soong Yaplee (71) at joosonge acomcast.net.

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**From the President**

Thank You! Thank You! Thank You! Without a doubt, high praise should go out to Don Duncan ’43 for his stunning interview articles on CHS grads featured in this copy of the Journal. We should go out to Don Duncan ’43 for his efforts. He gets my vote for the 2007 Cleveland Alumnus of the Year.

The Eagle spirit still prevails. Dick Lee, Chuck Chinn and Marjorie Manson and Julie Rock; along with Cylisa Manson; Wayne Floyd; and the CHS Staff.

The centerpiece of the forest is the Memorial Rock, which contains a plaque with the names of all Cleveland alumni who have given their lives in this nation’s wars from WWII to today.

To build support for the forest, Alumni Board member Bernie Moskowitz (57), who serves on the Memorial Forest Committee, is putting together a program to explain the background of the forest, its uses over the years, and the solemn annual Memorial Day trek to the rock.

Moskowitz is the bugler for the Memorial Day programs, which usually feature a patriotic presentation by the students of Faith Beatty. This year’s Memorial Day program was chaired by Pat Coluccio (47), also a member of the board and of the Memorial Forest Committee.

Veterans willing to assist in making presentations to classrooms and at school assemblies should call Coluccio (206) 796-5271 or Moskowitz (206) 772-6285. Coluccio is also looking for help in maintaining and marking the forest’s extensive network of trails.

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**The Memorial Forest**

Present-day Cleveland students know very little about the history and purpose of The Cleveland Memorial Forest, a wooded 150-acre tract outside Issaquah, purchased by Cleveland students 63 years ago.

The centerpiece of the forest is the Memorial Rock, which contains a plaque with the names of all Cleveland alumni who have given their lives in this nation’s wars from WWII to today.

To build support for the forest, the Alumni Association President, Don Mills (49), is putting together a program to explain the background of the forest.

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**Eagle Pavers on Sale Now**

There is still time to help pave the way at the new Cleveland High School by purchasing your Eagle paver today. You can choose to commemorate an alum, teacher or group. Or choose to put your message in stone for generations to come.

Just complete the form below and mail it in with your payment. Pavers will be be installed this Spring. Thank you for supporting our Eagles.

---

**Help Support Cleveland High School, Order Your Eagle Paver Today!**

All proceeds from the sale of pavers benefit Cleveland High School. All payments are tax-deductible.

**Method of payment**

- [ ] Check payable to Cleveland High School
- [ ] Charge: [ ] Visa [ ] MasterCard

**Card Number**

**Exp. Date**

**Name on Card**

**Signature**

We reserve the right to approve any engravings.
The Cleveland Journal

The Double-header was Great

by Don Duncan '43

There was much going on coming up at 12th Avenue and Lucile Street on an overcast Sept. 22, as alums gathered to celebrate Cleveland High School’s 80th birthday and grand reopening. School was closed for a $67 million renovation.

Head counts were difficult, but an estimated 1,200 alums – give or take a few hundred – walked unfamiliar halls in search of “my old roll room,” chartered with former classmates and attended an assembly in the new 1,350-seat gymnasium.

Another 100 or so showed up the next morning for a breakfast of pancakes, sausage and scrambled eggs, courtesy of the CHS Alumni Association’s board of directors, headed by president Don Mills ('49).

Although the reception for Golden Grads (57 and earlier) was scheduled to begin at 10 a.m., hundreds of aging alums – not wanting to miss a moment of conversation with old friends – began arriving shortly after 9 a.m. The large commons’ cafeteria area was filled to overflowing well before the official starting time.

The oldest grad in attendance appeared to be Leonard “Spike” Richards, ’45, who was an 8th grader when he joined junior high and high school students in the historic “Walk up the Hill” from Georgetown to open Cleveland High School in Jan. 1927. Richards graduated in 1931. Don Snyder ('44) brought Richards to the celebration.

Only the most beloved returnee was Ed Landon, ’92, who taught U.S. and World History and coached for 25 years (late ’40s through ’73). Landon, who now lives with his daughter in Madras, OR, received a standing ovation when he was introduced at the assembly. Also returning and speaking briefly were Bill Maynard, a very popular former CHS principal (1971-’76) and David Della (’73), a Seattle City Councilman.

Half an hour before the assembly began, alums started gathering in the gymnasium to listen to The Kings of Swing, a big band formed at Cleveland back in 1944 and now – with younger instrumentalists – one of the premier Seattle-area dance bands playing ’40s and ’50s Miller, Shaw and Dorsey arrangements.

Several members of the early-day band were in the audience, including Don Caie (’48), former Alumni Association president; Harry “Pee Wee” Cameron, Greedy Parker, Judge Joel A.C. Rindal, Harry Sankey (who attended Franklin), Burr Cline, Louise Bianchi Bullington and June Anderson Evrartment.

Marilee Winn Johnson (’52), a talented singer and stage performer, emceed the program, opening with a God Bless America that triggered memories of the recorded voice of Kate Smith that always ended Seattle Rainier’s baseball games in Sick’s Stadium. Marilee added a beautiful rendition of The Way We Were (Memories) later in the program and me join her in a Cleveland-flavored parody of I’d Grown Accustomed to Her Face (“...we’d better treasure what we had, it’s such a pleasant blur, remembering what we were.”).

To close the program, she led the audience in Cleveland’s Alma Mater.

Pianist Louise Bianchi Bullington ('49) bravely soldiered on when a new Yamaha piano was “dumpped” on the floor – and badly damaged – while being moved from the school’s music room to the gymnasium. Although the electric keyboard brought by The Kings of Swing was unfamiliar, Louise sat on a box atop a stool – in order to reach the keys – and didn’t miss a note.

Among the assembly highlights:
• The present day CHS cheer squad lead some contemporary yells, followed by a remarkably trim and agile Marge Walfront Brown ('54), sister of former teacher/coach Paul Walfront ('50), leading a yell from “the good old days.”
• Thea Leidel (’08), ASB president, answered the question, “what in the world do students put in those backpacks?” by unloading her pack on the gymnasium floor for all to see. Biggest laugh: The large bag of munchies, deemed critical to stave off hunger pangs. Estimated weight of the backpack: 14 pounds.
• Bob Tate, CHS principal from ’65 to ’69, touched on the civil rights protests of the ’60s and the changing face of Cleveland during his tenure, praising those parents who worked tirelessly to calm the troubled waters. Tate, a baseball and basketball star at the University of Washington and coach of Garfield High School’s first state championship basketball team in ’57, yielded the floor to Wayne Floyd, interim CHS principal, who “coached Garfield’s last state championship basketball team.”
• Several alums took to the shiny new gymnasium floor while The Kings of Swing played an old Glenn Miller dance tune “In The Mood.” An aging gentleman, who appeared to be afflicted with Parkinson’s, didn’t miss a beat as he bravely shuffled and pivoted on the floor with his lady love.
• When the last notes of Cleveland’s Alma Mater had died away, The Kings of Swing resumed playing when alums tapped their feet and lingered to give hugs to people they hadn’t seen in years and, quite possibly, will never see again.

Those who toured Cleveland were amazed to discover how quiet it has become, thanks to modern sound-proofing, and how much light those new floor-to-ceiling windows allow into the classrooms.

A three-story classroom building now occupies the South end of the property, where a “new” gymnasium was built in ’69. At the school’s North end, where portables and woodworking and metal shops used to be located, is the two-story gymnasium/caterina/commons complex.

Only the middle-building – the gutted and totally remodeled original Cleveland High – bears the slightest resemblance to what we remembered. It was fun to walk its halls and try to locate “old” landmarks, like Mr. Imus’s office. What used to be the cafeteria now appears to be a performing arts rehearsal hall. The old locker area is solid classrooms. And the library has a large wing devoted solely to computers.

Perhaps the biggest surprise was the stairs. Gone in the remodeled “old” building are the familiar stairs worn into hollows by thousands of feet over the years. In the two new buildings, the stairs are metal.

Oh yes, and to find an elevator in all three buildings was, as many said, simply unbelievable.

I would like to offer special thanks to Don Mills and JoAnn Victor Smith (’56) of the CHS alumni assn. for the countless hours they put into meetings and prepa
rations for the event, to Dick Lee of the Seattle School District and Chuck Chinn (’63), special consultant to CHS during its start-up period, and to the teachers and students of present-day Cleveland High School who came in on the weekend to serve as guides and to let the alums know the weekday use of various classrooms.

And, of course, a heartfelt thanks to all who contributed financially to the alumni association to make the event possible.

When the planning began, Alumni President Mills said he saw no reason why “little Cleveland” couldn’t stage a grand re-opening celebration equal to the ones Ballard and Roosevelt, both of which opened renovated schools in recent years and have many thousands more alums than Cleveland has.

It was a brave statement. But from the newly tabled invitations to the well-attended open house to the Sunday morning pancake breakfast, “little old” Cleveland did itself proud.

Our thanks to Don Duncan ’43 for his many editorial contributions and the many alumni profiles in this issue of The Cleveland Journal.

The Friends of Cleveland High School
Cleveland High School PTSA
&
The Cleveland High School Alumni Assoc.
cordially invite you to celebrate

Red & White Night

@ Cleveland High School

Thursday, March 20, 2008
Auction & Dinner
5:00 PM

Table of 8 - $250
Individuals - $30
Founder Level - $75*
Preferred Seating

For more information please contact Dick Lee at rjlee@seattleschools.org or 206-252-0476

School Address: 5511 15th Ave. S.

GO EAGLES!