



THE WARRIOR ECHO

A publication of the
FRESNO HIGH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION



Volume 8

www.fresnohighalumni.com

April 2009

The Chairman's Corner

By Jack Fowler
Class of '53

Again, we thank all of you alumni and friends of Fresno High School for all the support you have given the past ten years. We are entering our 11th year for the Alumni Association and are grateful because of you, so much has been given back to Fresno High.

While 2008 was a great year, it also has its sad moments. We lost our great friend Harry Dyck, Sr., class of 1936, a member of the FHS Alumni Committee since its beginning. We also lost Linda Jacobs West, class of 1957 who was our newsletter editor. Linda spent countless hours putting *The Warrior Echo* together. We will greatly miss them.

In the past two years the FHS Alumni Association has given over \$35,000 back to your school. We are feeling the money pinch this year but have given over \$10,200 so far. Please attend the FHS all-alumni May dinner on May 16, 2009. It's a chance to tour the school campus, meet classmates and have a great time. We thank you again for supporting the Fresno High Alumni Association with your tax free dollars which in turn supports the students and teachers of our Alma Mater.

We also ask you to send in your old stories and comments, and then register your contact information at www.FresnoHighAlumni.com. The web site will soon post a new look.

Linda Jacobs West Remembered

Class of '57
Warrior Echo Editor

Linda Jacobs West had been our volunteer editor for over five years when she passed away from cancer this past year. Linda tirelessly dedicated her time to *The Warrior Echo* and *The Old Hoots and Hooters*, the newsletter published for the class of 1957. Linda did an excellent job of finding stories and flushing out interesting tidbits about our Alma Mater and getting them into an interesting format for publication. These testimonials give an idea of the importance Linda held in so many lives.

"Quietly she went about the business of doing a job for our Alumni. Some knew her better than others because of previous associations. I didn't know her - but at one of the Fall Festival dinners (Dante Club) Linda sat at a table with me it was the beginning of a more than hello at our meetings. Her illness came on so fast and it made me realize I was just beginning to know somebody I liked but would not have time to enjoy a long-term friendship. The "Echo" will go on in a great style because of what our Linda West did to turn a newsletter into a real publication. I will see her smile whenever I see an issue of the publication she gave birth to - *The Warrior Echo*."

Bernice Denman Dyck '36

"Linda was that quiet, unassuming person that worked so hard to do a wonderful job on our newsletter, as well as the newsletter for her class. I know it was a frustrating job she had rounding up articles, putting it



all together. She did it in a quiet and efficient manner. Her passing is such a loss to all of us, and for being such a quiet and sweet person, the void she has left is very loud and clear. She was gone too fast and way too young."

Jackie Garo Boyajian, '60

"I worked with Linda on the newsletter and other fund raising projects for the Fresno High Alumni Association. She accomplished more with her quiet demeanor than anyone could have accomplished with different attitudes. She is missed very much." **JoAnn Woodward, '58**

New Editor Wanted

Janet Sanchez, FHS alumni and business teacher, has volunteered to put together a format that may be a little different than what Linda published but Janet is very willing to help out until we get a new editor. The association is looking for someone who can work with InDesign or any other software they are comfortable with to take over the job Linda did so well. The newsletter is published twice a year and has a circulation of about 5,000. News of FHS activities and alumni fill the pages along with association news. The editor will be in contact with class coordinators, the alumni association and other sources for newsletter content.

Please call JoAnn D' Ambrosio Woodward if you are interested in putting together this publication. Unless we find an editor soon, the association may have to discontinue the newsletter. JoAnn can be reached at 559.298.9296 or email her at ja_woodward@hotmail.com.

Keeping Current

By Bob Reyes
Principal



This school year marks the 120th graduating class at Fresno High School and the 10th anniversary of the Fresno High Alumni Association. It also marks my 12th year as principal of Fresno High School. It is because of the great history and tradition of this school, and the students whom I consider to be the best in the city that I choose to remain here at the School of Champions. It is an honor and continues to be my privilege to serve as the 25th principal of the only school to bear the city's name.

Thanks to the district, this and next school year will see the greatest renovations to our athletic facilities in the last 50 years. Last year, the district built a brand new varsity baseball diamond which is now the model for all district high schools. This summer we will build a new varsity softball diamond on our campus which will be the new standard for the district. By the beginning of next school

year, our new all-weather track will be constructed. Lastly, a new 35-meter swimming and water polo pool will go in some time this summer.

We also have a new 9th Grade Warrior Academy which houses all of our 9th grade students and staff. This area is newly landscaped and allows our freshmen class to be in one location as they adjust to the academic rigor of high school.

Lastly, we continue to offer one of the best smaller learning communities in the state, the Fresno High Marketing Academy. The Global Academy of Business offers a second smaller learning community built around a business theme. Our JROTC program is the largest in the city with over 250 cadets and continues their excellence in drill competition and rifle competition. And our International Baccalaureate Diploma Programme has its 4th graduating class this year with over 400 students now enrolled in grades 9-12.

Please visit our website at <http://www.fresno.k12.ca.us/schools/s092/sch092hp.htm> for a look at the School of Champions and our Tradition of Excellence. Proud to be a Warrior, and especially proud to be principal of Fresno High!

Alumni Opens Cool Hand Lukes

Keith D'Ambrosio (class of 1993) is owner of Cool Hand Luke's Steakhouse and Saloon in Madera, scheduled to open in mid April. Keith has had his fingers in the food industry for some time before he jumped in with both feet into building his prized possession. He worked for Whipple Industries and Duggan's Concessions before this new adventure.



The Madera restaurant is the 12th location offering large servings and a full one-of-a-kind saloon. Cool Hand Luke's, located at 1830 W. Cleveland Avenue (in front of the Madera Speedway) belongs to the parent company Dynaco, Inc. which also owns Perko's Café, Yukon Jack's and Huckleberry's restaurants. Keith's wife, Nichole, is the marketing director for Dynaco, Inc. Check out their website at www.coolhandlukes.com for a look at their menu, then stop by and say hello to Keith.

The Big Dipper

By Rich Ballow

I remember well that sandy stretch of beach between the rocky point to the south and the long pier to the north with the wide ribbon of sand running alongside the boardwalk. This beach was the stage for many a sun burn, budding romance, or merely a pocket full of seashells. This was Santa Cruz where the girls would show off a provocative tan line and the guys would demonstrate prowess, diving to the sand with a point saving killer play on the makeshift volleyball court. This was Santa Cruz, home of the Big Dipper, that giant white wood structured roller coaster where we would line up for the ride—arms lifted high, girls screaming, kids “losing their lunch”—this was the ultimate good time.

The boardwalk! It was bright lights and carnival music, it was salt water taffy & hot dogs, Fun House mirrors &

shooting galleries, baseball throws for Kewpie dolls and Teddy bears—all presided over by the laughing fat lady who sat high in her glass house above the fairway. There were fortune tellers and bumper cars and even a dance pavilion left over from the big swing band days. This was a world of make believe and we loved it. And, it was where the high school seniors would slip off to for a week-end party after graduation day. Oh the tales that were told back home! Santa Cruz is that special, beach town of sights and sounds, smells & tastes—but most of all, the memories.

I would return years later, staying on the boardwalk to keep the sand out of my shoes, choosing a fine, seafood restaurant out on the pier that served fresh, red snapper in a spicy pepper sauce and accompanied by coastal chardonnay.



However as I looked back across the surf to the boardwalk and that stretch of sandy beach a wave of nostalgia arose as I reminisced how we teenagers would huddle together on the sand under a blanket sensing the warmth of body and spirit as we watched the fiery, red sun drop into the Pacific on its journey to China or to some other exotic destination. And I realized that what we thought of as a fantasy moment in time was in fact very real—it was our life we were living and experiencing. I remember it well.

Fresno High Traditions in 1900

By Catherine "Vernie" Morison

At the turn of the 19th century, when Fresno High was still a small school, a number of charming traditions developed. One of them was kept on the evening of May 12, 1900, when the entire senior class, consisting of 13 young ladies and four young gentlemen, arrived at the P Street residence of C.L. McLane, Superintendent of Schools. They were greeted by their hosts and hostesses for the evening: their principal, Osmer Abbott, Mrs. Abbott, and all of their teachers and their spouses.

The gardens of the McLane home were decorated with Chinese lanterns. Inside, the rooms were tastefully decorated with spring flowers, greens, and streamers. The teachers had planned many entertainments for the evening. Several games were played including the "Prince of Wales Guessing Cap," "Clothespins," and a game created by the teachers in which cards were distributed with the teacher's pictures on them. Then one of the teachers stood in front of a curtain and by using his hands, eyes, or the shadows cast on the curtain as clues, the students had to guess which teacher he was depicting. Much merriment was elicited by this game.

After an elegant dinner, a program of musical selections and recitations were performed by the teachers. Duets in German and Hawaiian were greatly enjoyed. But the high point of the program was a recitation by Misses Ella Reed and Lena Redington based on their memories of school days. The festive evening ended and the senior class departed agreeing that this evening had been one of the high points of their years at Fresno High School.

Another major event in the history of FHS was also unfolding at the same time. In late May and early June of 1900, a committee of FHS graduates was busy planning for a reunion of all the graduates of the school. This event would not only serve as a social occasion, but it would also be an organizational meeting of the newly formed Fresno High Alumni Association.

The committee had been busy soliciting memberships and, so far, 58 Fresno High graduates had joined the

group. Since that number represented not quite one third of the graduates of the school, articles about the event were placed in *The Fresno Morning Republican* hoping to attract more members.

On the evening of June 8, 1900, about 100 people walked through the front door of Fresno High School, located at Stanislaus and O streets. It was a festive occasion as members of the various classes met and talked about their memories of their days at Fresno High. Promptly at 9 p.m., Alumni President Harry Latimer, Class of 1896, welcomed the alumni, teachers, guests, and members of the class of 1900 who had graduated the night before. After a program of musical selections by the Fresno High School orchestra, the business meeting got underway in earnest.

The first order of business was a speech given by Clarence Edwards, Class of 1897, to welcome the members of the Class of 1900 into the alumni association. Henry Dewelle rose to respond on behalf of the class of 1900. Secretary Oscar Baker read the constitution as proposed by the executive committee. It was adopted by the group. Officers were duly elected, and an executive committee appointed. Superintendent of Schools C.L. McLane gave a short speech commending the alumni association on its method of organization.

After the program, the members of the Fresno High School Alumni Association made their way to the third floor of the building where the hall was filled with beautifully decorated tables done by the ladies of St. Paul's M.E. Church. A sumptuous repast was served. The evening ended at midnight with a rousing rendition of the FHS yell that brought the alumni to their feet:

**Zooligan, Zooligan, Hiloway, Holm!
Goodizen, Goodizen, Bim, Bom, Bohm!
Soqui, Soqui, Ha, Ha, Ha!
Fresno High School, Zip, Boom Bah!**



Reed and Bell

By Gary Becker

In the 50's and 60's, Reed & Bell drive-in was a popular hangout for FHS students. The attractions were the delicious hamburgers and fries. But the specialty was the root beer served in cold frosty mugs, all for under a dollar. For 17 years, the Belmont Avenue business was owned by George and Billie McKelvey; their son Jim graduated from FHS in 1957. Here are some remembered moments: *Jim McKelvey*-My father and mom, George and Billie owned Reed & Bell drive-in on Belmont, a popular teen hangout with great root beer and shoestring potatoes. We always used real ice cream in the root beer floats and high quality ground round for the burgers. A hamburger was .30, french fries .15 and root beer was .10. I remember when service was interrupted the night an FHS Warrior got thrown through the plate glass window into the kitchen during a scuffle on the patio. No one was seriously injured.

Craig Kiggins-I was just starting to experience a little freedom in life, leaving cafeteria fare to hop in Arnie Bertram's "cool" maroon, lowered '53 Ford with Jerry Evangelho to join the crew at the drive-in for a burger and root beer. Pulling into the lot in the evenings, cruising around the back of the cars trying to find a car with girls and get parked so you could talk to them. I felt a bit connected with the place because I knew Jim McKelvey. *Lorna Royer Dumont*-The best memories of Reed & Bell, besides the great food, was to be able to pool all of our quarters and have a feast for the evening (a whole carload at that!) and then have each in the car put in a dime, get .50 cents worth of gas, and cruise for hours.

Nancy Wynn Van Gelder-I can still taste those wonderful hamburgers and the root beer was so yummy and cold. But, the burgers were just the greatest! I've tried to recreate them, but with no luck. Someone once said the cooks used real butter and fresh onions on the burgers. I've tried that, but they didn't taste the same. I wonder if anybody has the "secret" recipe.

Kay R. Winter-I remember going to Reed & Bell in my grey and white Ford Victoria with my girlfriends and loving the great fun we had seeing everyone there. We'd stay just long enough to check out the scene and then drive down to Fulton Street to "drag the main" with all the windows rolled down, I don't think I've ever found a root beer float as good as theirs.

Bagdasarian and his Rodents

By Bernice Denman Dyck, Class of 1936

To some, rodent means rats but to some old Warrior grads who were active students in 1935-37 it means Ross Bagdasarian and “Alvin and the Chipmunks.” Recently this famous late Warrior, “Baggy,” class of 1936 was brought to our attention by the November 24, 2008 issue of *Newsweek* magazine. “Alvin and the Chipmunks are 50 years old and have never been cuter” to quote Ramin Setoodeh, the author of the article. The rascal Alvin won his first Grammy in 1958. But of course the Fresno High School Warriors knew that “Alvin and the Chipmunks” was the product and invention of Ross Bagdasarian whose stage name was David Seville. And then too, the magazine reminds us that “Baggie” was known as the cousin of William Saroyan.

“Ross wrote a song called “Witch Doctor” and sped up the vocals with a \$190 tape recorder. Although the lyrics sounded like a coughing train engine (“ooo eee ooo ah ah ting tang walla walla bing bang”) it became a hit and the Chipmunks were born as the squeaky voices of the song,” wrote Setoodeh.

Ross also wrote a song that prompted John F. Kennedy to note he had a worthy opponent in 1960. Yes, it was Alvin and his buddies who released a song “Alvin for President” and the *Newsweek* article mentions the ambitious platform Alvin ran on. Yes, our Warrior Ross was making a name for himself with a few rodents! Besides Alvin, there was the guitarist Simon and the drummer Theodore; all three have been inducted into Madame Tussaud’s wax museum.

While at FHS, Ross was in many plays and programs. Some Warriors remember having been in a couple of plays with him (and other budding thespians) and little did we know how famous this Fresno fellow would become. Ross was always a very high energetic personality – heavy in weight, not too tall

– but walked the halls with leather-heeled shoes making a clickity clack noise and always drawing attention as he moved along. There was one incident after play practice that might have made Ross and a few others popular in another way. There were three cars of fun-loving kids that decided to race and ramble through Roeding Park after dark. I was in one of those cars with Ross and Robert Oyster, Bob was the driver. I said, “We just passed a car that had an unusual spot like fixture, I wonder whose official car that is?” Soon we found out because the car pulled out and stopped all three cars. The male voice ordered the drivers to step outside of their cars and when they did they found Mayor Z. S. Leymel behind his flashlight staring at them. He took names

and asked the fellows to appear at his office the next day (the female Warriors were not summoned). Every one of us was so frightened. Making a long story short the fellows appeared the next day and left with nothing but a verbal reprimand....could that

be because the Mayor was parked somewhere he should not have been in that night?

Ross did graduate in 1936 but started Fresno High with the intention to graduate in 1937. Many ‘36ers found themselves in the same situation. In those days FHS had two graduations a year; one in February and the other in June. The option, when credits warranted, meant many could leave high school early. This was meaningful because of the depressed situation of the economy and many had to go to work to help their families.

Now we are learning that the name Ross Bagdasarian is once again coming to light with Alvin and his rodent friends because of a new song released but the Ross Bagdasarian, Jr. named in the article, carrying on his dad’s good name, is the son of our Warrior Ross who died in 1972.



Harold Emanuel Pearson

April 18, 1922 - June 22, 2008

Harold Pearson graduated from Fresno High School in 1929. He attended Stanford University where he received an A.B. in 1933, his doctorate in 1938 and in 1941, his Master’s Degree in Public Health from Harvard. He did his internship at Stanford within the Department of Bacteriology and Experimental Pathology.

Dr. Pearson received numerous and prestigious fellowships where his focus was on communicable diseases and published more than 100 articles. Some of those fellowships were with IHD, Rockefeller Foundation; Influenza Lab, Berkeley; Social Security Fellow in Public Health and Guggenheim Fellow.

Harold married Catherine Guerard in 1933 and had four children. He traveled around the world extensively; having a sailboat in Sausalito, he often leased boats in all parts of the world. Catherine passed away in 1988. On one of his extensive travels to New Mexico he met and married Mary Lou Hill in 1993.

“Harold’s life left an extraordinary legacy of scholarships and regeneration on the lives of those who came in contact with him” one of his children said. He was an extremely generous man to those in need, always contributing to some cause, a man of few words and a gentle smile.

His wife, Mary Lou recently memorialized Harold by placing his name on a brick on the FHS Walk of Fame in front of Royce Hall stating, “He had such fond memories of FHS and still had a sheepskin jacket on which is penned ‘FHS Class of 1929, Fresno, Calif.’”

Fresno High Alumni Association Chairman

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The Daisy Chain

By Sharon Henryson Haverty
Class of '55

One of the special events for junior girls at Fresno High was being a part of the Daisy Chain at graduation. I have forgotten more details than I can remember so the following story is my attempt to share a very special memory from my junior year in 1954.

Our names were randomly drawn and looking at a picture in my 1955 yearbook I counted at least 36 girls participating but there may have been more. The chains were put together in the armory room the day before graduation. There were two things that stood out for me (so typical of a high school student). One, we got out of class all day to do this and second, we were allowed to wear pants at school which almost never happened. Looking back we were very fashionable in our capri pants.

This was a big event in the Fresno High area as neighbors called in and donated their daisies to us and we drove to their homes to pick them up. One classmate remembers picking all the daisies in her father's yard, another remembers going to a house on the west side of Palm between Ashlan and



Lani Cook Slagel

Gettysburg which had a U-shaped driveway. That owner donated all the Shasta daisies we wanted to use. The daisies were then placed in tubs of water while we began the tedious and messy job of turning them into beautiful floral chains. We worked in teams, one holding a bunch of daisies, the other tying them to long ropes with metal handles. We hung the ropes vertically on doors because it was easier to attach the flowers. When completed they were very beautiful, white faces with yellow centers. Well worth all the hard work.

Our big day came and we arrived at Fresno High with our pastel formals (strapless of course) with yards and yards of netting, our white pumps and the happy faces of Shasta daisies on our chains. We were very impressive. One of the challenges before us was picking up our chains, which at this point were very heavy, and walking up the basements steps to the south portico and then down again. One of my greatest fears was stumbling in my pumps, but I made it.

We continued to the lawn on the south side of the campus where the graduation ceremonies were held then, forming an honor guard for the graduates of the Class of 1954 when they walked in. When it was time to place our chains on a lattice fence and sit down for the ceremonies, our arms felt as if they would fall off. Our graduations were very solemn compared to the shouting and screaming that takes place today, but the beauty of those daisies and pastel formals made it a very memorable day.

I don't know of any mishaps in 1954 and there may have been some in other classes. Former graduates from different classes who have other memories of their time on the Daisy Chain are welcome to contact me at shaverty1955@comcast.net before July 1st and we can continue the article in the next newsletter.

Thanks to staff at Fresno High I found out that the Daisy Chain began in 1935. I am happy to tell you that 74 years later it continues. Teachers Laurel Haley (an FHS graduate and former Daisy Chain participant) and Susan Stonehouse are the Daisy Chain advisers. Susan said, "Today's chains are made of silk Shasta garlands which are used year after year and repaired when needed. Junior girls are



Daisy Chain girls: Jane Tradewell Huff,
Joan Hamrick Van Vleet and
Jo Anne Cowan Thorp

nominated by the faculty and then applications are sent to those students. To qualify they must have a 2.5 academic GPA, good attendance and citizenship and be active in school activities. Only 24 girls plus 2 alternates are selected."

Graduations are now held at the Save Mart Center. The Daisy Chain lines up and walks out before the graduates in their white and pastel dresses with half going to each side of the center as honor guards for the graduates. The draping process of the garland is more portable than many years ago and the girls are allowed to stand alongside the garland as the graduation procession enters the room. It's a nice feeling to know that a tradition from 1935 has survived to our current time.



Front row: Delores Pedroncelli Mehling,
Marilyn Matthews Riddle
Back row: Rosanne Jensen,
Arlene Johns Smith

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REUNION NOTICES

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BLTBUM@aol.com

CLASS OF 1954

May 15-16, 2009
559.431.4830
FHS1954newsletter@comcast.net

CLASS OF 1955

55th in 2010
559.275.3152
shaverty1955@comcast.net

CLASS OF 1957

70th birthday celebration, May 16, 2009
559.431.7306
esudjian@comcast.net

CLASS OF 1959

October 16-17, 2009
559.228.6805
par4carol@aol.com

CLASS OF 1960

Fall of 2010
559.224.6643
jfb15@live.com

CLASS OF 1979

September 25-27, 2009
559.355.6832
fresnohs1979@hotmail.com

Class of 1960 Fiftieth Reunion

By Jackie Garo Boyajian



As a member of the Fresno High School Alumni Board, I've been attending some 50 year reunions during this last year and before. Guess what – it's getting closer and closer to my very own 50 year reunion in 2010. The planning of the big event is in the works, and we could use our classmate's thoughts, ideas, and help.

I find it hard to imagine that any of us have stopped reaching for the stars, and know that our classmates have done many great things throughout the years. We want to hear all about it. So please start making plans, saving trip money, thinking about all of your classmates you haven't seen in years and are anxious to see again and be here.

We have LOTS of classmates on our lost list – please help us find as many as possible. Go to our Fresno High Website www.fresnohighalumni.com check over the names, and let me know who you have found. Contact Jackie Garo Boyajian at jfb15@live.com, or at (559) 224-6643.

Continuing the Warrior Echo and Supporting Your Alumni Association

Without your support, this newsletter cannot continue to be published. Each issue costs nearly 90 cents and consumes money that would be used for student activities and FHS grants. Grants have paid for renovating the girls softball field, providing equipment for the IB film class, JROTC, basketball uniforms and other student needs. Any amount will be greatly appreciated. Your time is also valuable; become an active volunteer of the FHS Alumni Association.

**Send your tax-deductible check payable to:
Fresno High Alumni Association
P.O. Box 27516
Fresno, CA 93729**

___ \$5 ___ \$10 ___ \$25 ___ \$50 ___ other

Were you a Hoppy Fan?

By Garilee Schneider Cave

My grandmother wrote to Hopalong Cassidy because she thought he was "dreamy." His real name was Bill Boyd and his wife was Tippy and one day he and his wife showed up on our front porch. I thought my grandmother would have a heart attack!

My grandmother was 60 the day I was born and this was when I was in junior high so she was no spring chicken. He had come to sign a contract with Producer's milk as he was their spokesperson for years. He and Tippy and my grandmother corresponded until she died at age 91. Do you remember the jingle, "PRO-DUC-ERS spells Producers?"



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N

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