

MUSTANG MEMORIES



Fall 2008

Vol. 2, Issue 1

www.sdafoundation.com/alumni

KNOW SOMEONE WHO'D
LIKE TO RECEIVE
THIS NEWSLETTER?
WRITE OR CALL:
SDA.ALUMNI@GMAIL.COM
760-753-1121, X5085



1961 CSF members Rosalie Rubalcaba and Hallie Tougave.



Rosalie, her brothers Robert ('64) and Bernie ('62), and her father Bernardino Rubalcaba ('42).



Rosalie

Rosalie's senior portrait from the 1961 Hoofprint.

Rosalie Rubalcaba Plummer ('61)

Family and friends remember San Dieguito's sweetheart (and super sleuth)

HER BROTHER, BERNIE RUBALCABA ('62)

Rosalie used to tell me she should have been an FBI agent because she could find anybody—and she could! Reunions meant a lot to her.

We lived in Solana Beach in Eden Gardens, only 2 blocks from the high school. Our parents (Bernardino Rubalcaba, '42 and Marcelina Delgado Rubalcaba, '43) were in the first classes to attend San Dieguito.

So Rosalie lived her whole life in this area and got started from the very beginning. She made so many friends in Girl Scouts that when she went to school she already knew lots of people. Her circle of friends kept on growing through high school and her life because she was very social.

She had the cutest little face and always a big smile from ear to ear and when she went to school she was very popular. Everybody loved her. She was a sweetheart.

(Bernie's memories continued on page 6)

HER CLASSMATES: ILA DECKER PIEL, DANETTE GILES LAUER, CHERYL MCCOURT THERIOT, & BARBARA POLK ROGERS

BARBARA: The first time I saw Rosalie was in kindergarten. She was this little girl with a big smile and a giggly laugh and we made friends. We went all the way through high school together. She was just such a special person with a sweet spirit. She'd never say anything unkind to anyone.

DANETTE: She was just one of those girls who came to school with a bow in her hair, head-to-toe so cute, and went

(Her friends' memories continued on page 7)

HER SON, CHARLES BOYD PLUMMER ('86)

I remember once when I was a kid, I was going through a field on my way to school and I found a dead coyote. Now, my mom always had a crafts project going of some sort. She loved to sew, knit, do those little crochet things on canvas—and I looked at that coyote and thought, those little feet! That fur! She can use it for crafts!

So I dragged her home a dead coyote, because I thought she could use it for crafts.

She thought it was pretty funny—she

(Charles' memories continued on page 6)

For over 30 years, Rosalie Rubalcaba Plummer was the only alumni association San Dieguito had. Her investigative skills, her energy and her sunny personality were legendary, as was her willingness to share her alumni-tracking talents with anyone who asked for help.

We collected these memories of Rosalie during a series of phone calls with her family and friends and put them together for this issue, which we've dedicated to Rosalie.

MUSTANG MEMORIES

Alumni Newsletter

Mustang Memories is published by the SDA Foundation to encourage alumni interest in San Dieguito High School Academy and help alumni reconnect with each other. Your donations can help defray mailing costs and support student programs.

Our mailing list will not be sold, traded, or published, but we will share it with your class representative for reunion planning.

Please feel free to contact us for more information:

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SDA Foundation.

President Nancy Meisenhelder
Executive Director Sheila Durkin

Mustang Memories

Editor Bonnie Wren

We're looking for these alumni:

JAMES PARKS, '38
RUTHIE RUSSELL COZENS, '41
RICHARD D. ZINK, '68
Do you know where they are?

Obituaries

We have website space for obituaries of alumni and will post them for you. Email information to sda.alumni@gmail.com.

Alumni Wanted!

Our award-winning robotics team needs engineers, programmers, marketers, organizers, machinists, systems designers, etc. Contact Denise Brown at (760) 942-8862 or edenisebo3@cox.net.

Missing Movies

We're looking for film made of events like the 1937 groundbreaking. Do you know where any such movies might be tucked away? We would like to make make copies of the originals. Please contact (760) 753-1121, x5085.

Reunion Photos Online

www.sdafoundation.com/alumni

NOTABLE PASSINGS



Leonard C. Morris

LEONARD C. MORRIS, PRINCIPAL

Former Principal Leonard Morris, passed away from leukemia March 22, 2008 in Encinitas. He was 83.

Mr. Morris was principal at San Dieguito from 1969 through 1976. According to his obituary in the April *Union-Tribune*, he was a Navy tail-gunner in World War II with the nickname of "Lucky Len" and is remembered for instituting the practice of "Warm Fuzzies" at San Dieguito.

ALICE LANE LEY, '38

Alice Lane Ley Atherton Mannen passed away at her home in Paso Robles, California.

One of San Dieguito's first "yell leaders," she was present at San Dieguito Union High School's groundbreaking ceremony on January 11, 1937, when she and her fellow yell leader Ruth Pelko ('37) led the first cheer held on the grounds.

She and classmate Robert E. Atherton ('39) were the parents of Terry Lane Atherton ('61) and Robert Ley Atherton ('66).



*Alice Ley Mannen
(1938 Hoofprint)*

ALUMNI CALENDAR

The 60th Reunion of the Class of 1948. September 12, 2:30 pm. El Camino Country Club in Oceanside. Call Mrs. Greta Poulson Trygstad (760) 941-3243 for more information.

The 10th Reunion of the Class of 1998. September 27, 7 pm. House of Blues. Call Reunion Specialists (760) 721-0525 for more information.

Comedy Sportz. September 19, October 10, December 12, January 30, 7pm. Roundabout Theater. Improvisational comedy performed by future headliners—the hottest ticket at San Dieguito!

12th Annual "Mustang Magic" Dinner Dance & Auction. October 4, 7 p.m. Join us for an evening of fun and fundraising, including dancing and music by the Jerry McCann Band! All proceeds benefit student programs. Tickets \$75 per person, and include hors d'oeuvres, compli-

mentary cocktail, dinner, dessert and coffee. No host bar. Cocktail attire. Call (760) 753-1121, x5085 for more information.

Battle of the Bands Competition, November 20, 6:30 pm. Gym.

Winter Concert, December 18, 7 p.m. Gym.

Fall Play: the 1930's era comedy "Stage Door." October 23-25 and 30-31, November 1, 7:00 pm. Roundabout Theater. Alumni ticket price: \$10 (\$2 off!) Special benefit performance on Wed., Oct. 22 costs \$12, with all proceeds going to the Performing Arts Center. Purchase benefit tickets on alumni website.

Academy Idol, January 29, 6:30 pm. Roundabout Theater.

For tickets or information about any of these events, please call: (760) 753-1121, x5085.

Class of '68 honors San Dieguito vets from all years

As the class of 1968 finished their reunion dinner in the Encinitas Library on July 26, few realized the emotional surprise in store for them, planned by Dan Dalager and Todd Hogan.

"We didn't tell anybody what we were going to do," said Dan. "Nobody in the crowd had been tipped off."

After dinner, he stood and addressed the crowd. "Danny talked to the class with his usual style," said Jan Nasif Thompson, "and then he got more serious. He asked all the veterans to come up."

The number of men who stood surprised him, he said. "A bunch got up who I hadn't even realized served."

After the men assembled in the front of the room, Dan waited for the crowd to quiet before he spoke again.

"It's been 40 years since we graduated in the midst of a war," he said, "and it

(Continued on page 7)



1968 San Dieguito veterans: David Weir, Greg Allen, Howard Fisher, Jim Duff, Frankie Hoopes, emcee Dan Dalager, Tom Thompson, Doug Long (hidden) and George Thornton.

Photo: Charlotte Clark.



Above: Les Cochran on his motorcycle

Below right: Les as a junior in the 1967 Hoofprint

In May 2008 Les Cochran ('68) and his wife Sherry rode their motorcycles from Pueblo West, Colorado, to Encinitas, California, where Les took a little detour to visit San Dieguito High School Academy. After their return, we asked Les what his life was like after graduation.

I joined the Seabees right out of school—that's Navy construction. The Marines are the first on the beach, but they get there on Seabee roads!

I did three tours in Vietnam from '68 to '71. My first tour I ran over an anti-tank mine with a bulldozer and I got tore up pretty bad. Then the little turkey that put it there wasn't satisfied and took some shots at me, too. They pulled 23 pieces of shrapnel out of my back—I was lucky I was on a bulldozer. In '69 I took an AK round in the shoulder.

My third tour in Vietnam was shortened because my brother (Bruce Cochran, '67) volunteered to go in there. They called me in and said "Your brother is coming in, and your dad only wants one

of you in Vietnam at a time, so you're going home." My brother landed in Okinawa and I went and picked him up and got him drunk. Then he went to Da Nang for a year and I finished out my tour in Okinawa.

The Seabees took me all over the world. I went to Grenada and Beirut and places you never heard of, like Diego Garcia out there in the middle of the Indian Ocean. Sherry and I got married in '71, but I was never home—even on noncombat tours our wives couldn't go with us. I got tired of being gone and never home. Now that I'm retired, I do what I want.

I guess it took us about two or three days for Sherry and me to ride out there from Colorado. She rides a trike, if you know what that is. We take our time—at my age, I don't hurry anymore. We belong to a motorcycle association out here and take trips all the time for rallies and whatnot.

Like I said, I'm retired. I do whatever I want. What else am I going to do?



LETTERS FROM ALUMNI

LOOKING FOR MEMORIES OF MR. CRICKMORE

My name is Teri Crickmore Curtis, and I graduated from SDHS in 1969. Someone sent me a copy of *Mustang Memories* this year, and I really enjoyed reading it. Please let me know how I can subscribe to it.

The main reason I am contacting you, however, is because I am looking for information, or any memories anyone at all might have about my father, Don Crickmore. He was the principal for a time before he died in Sept. 1961, when I was 10 years-old. My siblings and I were all young, and do not have very many memories, and would so love to hear from anyone who does. I know he taught history and coached baseball (the SDHS basefield has been named after him).

My brothers children went to SD Academy, but we three girls live in Utah, and have raised our families here. Anyway I would appreciate it so very much if you could publish my request and my email address, so that anyone willing to share memories of my father with me could do so.

I read that Mr. Cunningham passed, and I remember him so very well. I am wondering what happened to Mr.

Ribiero and Mr. Jordan, two of my favorite teachers.

I remember being very upset and actually crying about something one day during my senior year and Mr. Ribiero taking the time to tell me how my father had hired him years before and how very highly he had thought of my dad. That meant the world to me, and I have never forgotten it.

I would so appreciate it if you could help me in this quest. Thank you.

Sincerely,



Mr. Donald Crickmore in 1956

TERI CRICKMORE CURTIS
3048 EAST 9800 SOUTH
SANDY, UTAH 84092

801-943-5653, TERIACURTIS@YAHOO.COM

COOKIE FIASCO

I think there must be something wrong with Mrs. Edna Palmer's No Bake Peanut Butter Cookie Bar recipe (Spring 2008). I tried it, and ended up with a goopy mess. I used the 1 and 3/4 sticks of butter, even though I wasn't sure when it should be added, but maybe that should be left out. I wonder if anyone else has had results similar to mine...

—HEIDI WEFLER KEIFER, '66

I just made the Peanut Butter bars and the recipe must be wrong. Is it really 1 and 1/2 POUNDS of sugar? And there is no mention of the butter in the instruction

portion of the recipe.

The finished product is really runny. What did I do wrong?

—CYD SHAW, '65

Oops! From now on we promise to test every recipe we print, even if we ARE on a diet.

We not only omitted instructions for the butter, but it turns out we printed an incorrect "whittled-down" version of the original (an enormous recipe that made enough cookies to feed a cafeteria full of hungry teenagers).

The very patient Mrs. Palmer kindly gave us the original oversized recipe, then we consulted with a San Dieguito alumna known for her cookie expertise: Ethel Khanis, '08.

She adjusted the recipe to quantities more suitable for home use while maintaining the excellent flavor and texture of the original. You will find the adjusted recipe on the opposite page.

Warning! These cookies are rich and delicious! It's darn near impossible to eat only one.

NO, THANK YOU

Thanks for the newsletter! I loved it! Can't beat the "free" price, but enclosed is a small token to help defray costs. Please put one down for membership in the alumni association.

Thanks!

—PATRICIA ZERBE TINNEY, '59

Thank YOU, Mrs. Tinney, for your kind thoughts and gift to the newsletter. Donations are always gratefully accepted and go directly into programs supporting San Dieguito students (unless so directed by the giver).

The SDA Foundation funds everything from science equipment and software to music instruments and robotics supplies. All gifts are tax deductible.



Pete Kneedler, '52

Mustang basketball player remembers the teachers and coach who helped him succeed



Dear Friends:

This is **Pete Kneedler**, Class of 1952. I wanted to tell you how much I enjoy the *Mustang Memories* newsletter as it brings back a lot of special memories from my days at San Dieguito. My brother Bill and I were on the basketball team (we're both 6'4"), and in those far-away

days, anyone over 6 feet in height got a lot of notice. This is a picture of me taken by the *Coast Dispatch*—they must've have been hard up for news items!

I was a shy guy through out most of my high school career, but **Chuck Davidson** was our basketball coach, and he took a personal interest in me and taught me to have confidence in myself. That new confidence found its way not only on the court, but also in my social, academic, and career endeavors.

My twin brother Bill and I both went to Stanford (five from our class of 93 were admitted) and I eventually graduated with a B.A. in Psychology, and later with an M.A. and Ph.D. in Education. I worked as a Personnel Officer and Training Manager for the Lawrence Radiation Laboratory for 12 years, and another 30 years for the California Department of Education where I served as a Research and Evaluation Consultant. Along the way, I

picked up a Fulbright Fellowship to India and a Japanese Economic/Education Fellowship to Japan.

Thinking back, there were two other teachers to whom I am very indebted: **Kathleen Stowell** and **Jerry Jordan**. Both were English teachers, and they taught me how to read and write well and to love it! So much of what we do in our adult lives hinges on reading and writing skills, and I felt that these two installed in me life-long legacies that I still employ every day.

—PETE KNEEDLER

CLASS OF 1952



Pete Kneedler and his wife Suzi, 2007

Mrs. Edna Palmer's No Bake Peanut Butter Cookie Bars — Corrected (Adjusted for home use by Ethel Khanis, '08)

3 cups white sugar
3/4 cups butter
3/4 cup milk*
1 tsp. vanilla extract
1 1/2 cups peanut butter
4 1/2 cups quick-cooking oats
1 tsp. ground cinnamon (optional)

*For an even finer texture and flavor, use 1/2 cup milk and 1/4 cup cream.

In a saucepan over medium heat, pour in milk (or

cream and milk). Allow mixture to warm, but not to steam.

Add in sugar one cup at a time, stirring constantly until mixture becomes glossy and no sugar is visible. Continue stirring and add butter until combined.

Check mixture frequently to test for graininess (use your fingers). Once all the graininess is gone, allow the mixture to come to a boil for a minute or two. Make sure it doesn't overflow the pan.

Remove the pan from heat and add the vanilla. Add the peanut butter in half-cup increments and stir it in. Add the oatmeal in cup increments and continue stirring until all the oatmeal is coated.

After the mixture cools, line a shallow pan with waxed paper and spread mixture onto it to your preferred thickness. Place in fridge.

When set, cut in pieces and enjoy.



Charles Plummer (continued from page 1)

laughed. That's one story she always told her friends!

My uncle told you about her coordinated outfits? Everything was an outfit to my mom!

She used to make my clothes when I was kid. I used to go golfing with my grandfather, and you know those old puffy knickers kids used to wear a long time ago? She'd make these old fashioned, full blown outfits like that for me to go golfing in.

She was a master at finding people. Everybody was calling her for help. They'd say, "I can't find this person!" and she'd help them. She'd do research for other classes all the time.

My grandmother and my mom—the two of them were like the main hub of our family, the glue that kept us together. When I lost my mom and my grandmother and my grandfather, it was very hard.

They were the first and second generations at San Dieguito. I was the third. The fourth generation to graduate will be Rosalie's two granddaughters, Angelina and Julie.

My mom was very giving. I remember she was always happy, just smiling all the time. I don't know how she did it, but she did. Basically, she could make friends with anybody.

I like to think I got that from her.



*Rosalie and her brothers
Bernie (left) and Robert (right)*

Bernie Rubalcaba (continued from page 1)

Growing up, she enjoyed working with her hands. She always had a little garden going, lots of coffee cans full of flowers all over the yard. My mother would call, "Rosalie! You are supposed to be working in the house!" And there would be Rosalie, working in the garden.

As a boy, she used to make things for us. I remember one time we got interested in butterflies, so Rosie wrote a letter for us to the Library of Congress, asking how to collect butterflies.

We got our letter back—the librarian corrected our grammar—but they also gave us pamphlets on collecting butterflies and one on how to make a net. We got the wire and shaped it, Rosalie got the cheesecloth for us, we made the nets and they were beautiful.

She was so clever. She could sew and she loved crafts. We still have all her Christmas decorations she made. As the number of her decorations grew, so did our tree to hold them all. Pretty soon we had a 9-foot tree—we had to cut it off at that point!

Anyone will tell you she always coordinated her outfits, right down to her shoes. She loved to fish so her fishing outfit was a yellow hat, jacket and boots, and she had a custom rod that was yellow and blue. She actually caught her first sea bass before I did. It was 30 pounds! We have a picture of her holding up her sea bass in her little coordinated outfit.

She married Paul (Plummer, '68) in 1964. He was a sweet guy and Rosie loved him. He went into the Air Force and when he went on leave they got engaged. The next time he went on leave we put a wedding together for them.



*Rosalie with her 30 lb
white sea bass and her
coordinated fishing outfit.*

She didn't buy the 1950 syndrome of the stay-at-home housewife. No. She loved to fish and dance and she was very, very smart.

She worked as an administrative assistant in all the schools in the district and got to know everybody: teachers, principals—plus she had a real touch with children.

People would come to her, to ask her for advice about their lives, about their children, and she would help them. She was a loyal friend. She spent her whole life loving and being loved by everyone.

When she was young she was diagnosed with Sjögren's syndrome, an auto immune disease. Typically women get this later in life, but she got it so young. She struggled with it for over 40 years.

Sjögren's causes dry eyes, dry mouth, so she always had her little water bottle and her eye drops with her. The latter part of the disease just attacks the whole body. When she passed away in April 2004 we asked people to give donations to the Sjögren's organization.

My sister had a special quality about her, I have never known a kinder, more gracious person in my life. I don't think she would say anything bad about another person. She always gave everyone the benefit of the doubt.

For most of my life I thought she was naive or something, but then I found out she had made a conscious decision to be good to people, every where she went, no matter who they were. She told me, "We are supposed to be a blessing to others in this life."

It was a big loss to me, losing Rosalie. She really was the light of our life.

home in the afternoon looking just as cute and coordinated as she did in the morning.

CHERYL: We'd go to Disneyland, and we'd all come back looking like rags, but Rosalie always came back looking just as pretty as she did when she left.

DANETTE: She had so much energy! She was always learning something new to do. She was very efficient with her time and liked doing things that were creative.

CHERYL: You'd walk into her house and see all kind of the neat things that she would do with her crafts. If she wasn't doing crafts, she was getting into dance lessons, ballroom or something.

ILA: Rosalie was definitely a driving force in our class and in the alumni association. She just had a knack for getting people together and always being excited about it.



Ready for the Prom

still lived there was in touch with the family! She found more classmates that way. She'd also look in phone records for surrounding counties. If there was any way for her to come up with the information, she'd do it.

ILA: She was just like a little bulldog, she just wouldn't give up.

DANETTE: Rosalie got involved with all the alumni when people from the younger classes would be stumped about how to start. Everybody would tell them, "Talk to Rosalie!" And Rosalie would get them started. She always had time to encourage them.

BARBARA: She never wanted to take credit for all the hours and hours of work she did. Never wanted the glory for it. And it was her sweet personality that kept us going through all the reunion stress. She was the one who would laugh and say "it'll work out."

DANETTE: I used to say if she went before me, there's no way I'll do all this work by myself! I'm quitting! And bless her heart... We lost her.



*Rosalie and her husband Paul Plummer
(61) on her wedding day, June 20, 1964*

finally dawned on us: we never told you, 'thank you.'"

The members of the class of 1968 were silent for a second or two. Then they erupted.

"They jumped up, applauding and cheering and making all sorts of noise," said Dan.

"We're sorry it took so long," he told the veterans, "and we're sorry we didn't think about saying it before."

"It was very emotional," said Jan. "He presented their pins and then they played 'God Bless the USA' by Lee Greenwood—it made us all cry."

Each veteran received a pin designed by the reunion committee. The pin reads, "San Dieguito High School Veteran" and includes the word "Mustangs" over an image of the school mascot.

What the pins do not include is the year "1968." "We didn't want to make pins limited to veterans of 1968," Dalager said. "Our school has veterans from every class year."

**PINS ARE AVAILABLE
FOR MUSTANG VETERANS
FROM ALL CLASS YEARS**

The 1968 reunion committee hopes other classes will contact them to obtain pins for their own San Dieguito veterans. Interested parties may contact Dan by phone at (760) 753-0041 or by email at DDalager@ci.encinitas.ca.us.



They may also contact Dave Gonzales, head of the San Dieguito High School Veterans Association at (760) 420-5249 or sdvetsr@cox.net.

The Mystery of the Bell Tower

Last spring, students in the Video/Film class decided to do a documentary on the tower standing in front of San Dieguito High school Academy, but they couldn't find any information about it.

Visual Arts teacher Neal Glasgow ('67) knew the bell had been rung for athletic victories, but didn't know who built it, or when. After looking through yearbooks he could only determine that photographs of the bell tower first appeared in 1961, so he asked the Alumni Association for information.

It's times like this when we wish we had a complete set of Mustang newspapers, but we don't. The old *Coast Dispatch* archives also are unavailable, until the new owner (Roman Koenig, '89) can have them digitized.

So we turned to our alumni, our best source of San Dieguito history, and soon received several excellent leads that allowed us to reconstruct a little background.

Many alumni remembered that a residential contractor and San Dieguito parent named Elwyn L. Booth built the tower. His three children were Larry Booth ('55), Mary Diane Booth ('58), and Dennis Neal Booth ('61).

According to his son Dennis, Mr. Booth remembered his high school's "Victory Bell," which rang when the school won football games and other athletic victories. He wanted to create a similar tradition at SDUHS.

He talked his fellow contractors into donating the bricks, mortar and labor needed to build the tower. "The only expense was the cost of the bell itself," said Dennis Booth during a call to his home in Florida. "It came from an old church out in the back hills of Vista or Fallbrook."

The Hi-Y Club raised money to purchase the old bell but were disappointed when they saw its dilapidated condition. They raised money to have it chrome-plated, "but it never sounded right after that," said Dennis. "The first time it rang, it went 'thud.'"

Ted Repa ('61) believes the bell made its debut at that year's homecoming football game (held Nov. 10, 1960 according to the 1961 *Hoofprint*). "I think we had a truck with the bell on a platform. We drove the truck around the track, ringing the bell. After that it got put into the tower and we rang it for sports victories."

The bell soon became an attractive target. Many alumni remembered it being stolen and/or damaged by at least one rival school. By the 1980s, the bell was too damaged to ring.

In 1986, Ila Decker Piel ('61) and her husband Jim Piel ('58) had children of their own attending San Dieguito. Like Elwyn Booth before her, she remembered fondly the bell-ringing traditions from her high school days. As co-chair of the high school's 50th anniversary committee, she led the effort to replace the bell.

She purchased a new bell from the centuries-old Taylors Eayre and Smith Ltd Bellfoundry in Loughborough, Leicestershire, for approximately \$3500, paid for by ASB fundraisers and contributions from members

of the 70th anniversary committee. She then had the bell inscribed with two lines: "The Spirit of San Dieguito" and "1936-1986". According to a *Citizen* newspaper clipping she saved, they hung the new bell in June 1987.

Remembering how the first bell had been a target for vandalism, Principal Salvador Ramirez requested that protective louvers be installed around the bell. He also promoted another bell-ringing tradition. "We used the bell primarily at graduation, ringing it once for every graduating senior."

The louvers did an excellent job in protecting the new bell, but rumors recently went around the school that the tower would be torn down during construction of the new Performing Arts Center. Not true, says Sheila Durkin, Executive Director of the SDA Foundation. "The architect's plans include our tower."

What the bulldozer won't touch, however, Father Time might. A recent inspection revealed the tower and the bell-ringing mechanism to be in need of some repair.

Some mysteries remain after our investigation; for example, what happened to the first bell? And did Mr. Booth's brick bell tower replace a wooden tower that was located in front of the gym? One alumnus remembered a tower made of wooden slats and painted white, with a plaque at the base listing athletes' names.

If anyone knows the answers, please share them with us at either (760) 753-1121 x5085 or sda.alumni@gmail.com.

We always look forward to hearing from our alumni, our best source of San Dieguito history.



The bell tower as it appears today. The louvers were installed in 1987 to protect the new bell from vandalism.