

Memories of Azusa High School

Name: Brad Feinner

Favorite song: Sea cruise - Frankie Ford.

Favorite subject: Physical Science.

Favorite teacher: Mr. Fredrickson, Physical Science. He taught the physical science part of the Sophomore Science course, and I was fascinated by all the stuff I was learning. He taught us all about the periodic table and the properties of elements, and we did some really interesting experiments. One day he had me bring my telescope to school, and we looked at Venus in daylight! OK, so I was/am a nerd.

Favorite hangout: Glendora Skating Rink (Arrow and Barranca), later named Roller City. I went there about 3 times a week for a long time, and became a very good skater. It was my main social life.

Favorite food: Hamburger and fries.

Favorite school activity: Getting out at the end of the school day. I didn't like school (except Mr. Fredrickson's class).

Favorite summer activity: Going to the beach, but I didn't get to go very often. And when I did, I usually got sunburnt.

Favorite outfit: Peggys (pants) and t-shirt. Peggys were a big fad in 9th grade, and they came in weird colors (for pants) like orange and fuchsia.

First car: I didn't have a car when I went to AHS. In my Senior year at Charter Oak HS, I got a Blue '52 Ford as a hand-me-down from my brother, Al. A few months later, I got a red '55 Chevy coupe. It was the coolest car on the planet (I thought).

First date: Sandy Cruickshank, but that was in 6th grade. We saw Blackboard Jungle at a drive-in with her older sister and her sister's boyfriend. I never dated anyone from AHS, but not 'cuz I didn't want to.

First kiss: Anita Pirrelli, but that was in 8th grade. I don't think I ever kissed anyone from AHS, but not 'cuz I didn't want to.

Christmas dance date: Never went to a Christmas dance.

Senior prom date: Chris (Teeny) Ackerman at Charter Oak HS. She was my girlfriend for 3 years, starting when I was in 11th grade at AHS. I went to Charter Oak for my Senior year 'cuz my family moved to Glendora.

Biggest crush: So-o-o-o-o many of them, but the biggest was Beverly Sundberg, because she was smart and beautiful, and had a sparkling personality. My crush on her started in 8th Grade at Slauson, and lasted well into High School. But she never knew, and still doesn't (until now, if she reads this).

Biggest distraction: Girls. I couldn't stop thinking about them.

Fondest memory: May not seem like much of a fond moment. In ninth grade, there was a dance in the Multi-Purpose Room after school. Dick Moretti (10th grade) had put a band together to play at the dance, and he asked me to play guitar, so I did. It was the first time I ever played at a dance, and I really enjoyed it.

Funniest moment: One day I wore white peggers and a white t-shirt to school. When I walked into Algebra class, Rachel Pille loudly commented that I looked like a virgin. Everybody laughed at me, and I had to laugh too. But I never wore all white again.

Most embarrassing moment: Same as above.

Biggest accomplishment (personal): Passing most of my classes even 'tho I seldom did any homework.

Best summer vacation: The summer after my sophomore year, probably 'cuz that's when I got my driver's license. Also when I got my first ticket, but it was still my best summer.