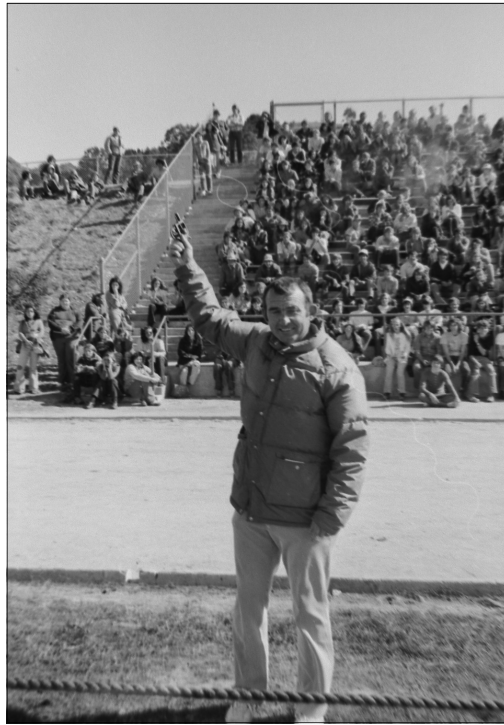
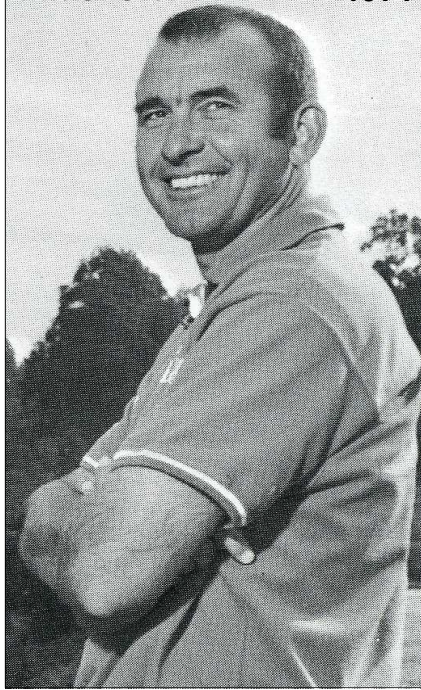


Mr. Short

1971



CHUCK SHORT / 1964 ~ 1996

I can't say when it all started . . . somehow I always knew that when I finished high school, I'd go on to college to get my degree and teaching credential ... and have the opportunity to coach.

Following four years of teaching and coaching at Marysville HS in the upper Sacramento Valley, I took a position on the staff here in HMB. At that time I had no idea that this is where I would spend the next 32 years of my career in education and put down our family roots within the community.

I can't imagine teaching or coaching for 32 years anywhere other than on our own Cougar Hill. The students on the coast were different from their counterparts on the Peninsula. The families were closer knit; although our coastside kids were tougher than their over-the-hill counterparts, they were reachable and teachable; and the staff developed a special camaraderie that many of us enjoy these many years later.

I've been asked many times, "Now that you're retired, are you going to move away?" My answer is "Why should I? This is home. There is no greater reward than driving down the street or highway, having former students wave and call out 'Hey, Mr. Short!' or 'Hey, Squirrel' "

With the accessibility of classmates.com, I have had the pleasure to hear from many former students. Their recollections and kind comments (some from PE classes, some from math classes, some from athletics let me know that my choice of profession was a good one. It is gratifying to know that you have touched others' lives in a positive way, and they are taking the time and effort to share their stories. My forty-three years in Half Moon Bay have been good to me.

Chuck Short