

Jan. 29, 1964

Good!

BIOGRAPHY OF MR. BARLOW

Mr. Barlow was born on Dec. 3, 1921. In school, he was not what we would call an honor student. He even was put in the lowest math group in the sixth grade. He was the best fighter in his class, however he usually behaved quite well. (This information is only as accurate as my interview with Mr. Barlow, I have only his word that this information is true).

In the seventh grade, he gave up fighting and was a model of good student behavior at Madison West High School in Madison, Wisconsin.

As a boy, he had many hobbies. He started in photography quite young. His only interest in science was in the field of biology. He played football, and was on his school gymnastics team.

In high school, Mr. Barlow took elective courses in math and chemistry. He attended the University of Wisconsin, but it took him nine years to get a bachelor's degree. This was because of slight interference of a big disagreement known as World War II. During the war, he was stationed in Hawaii, working in a medical laboratory. While he was stationed in Hawaii, Mr. Barlow pulled a rather unusual joke: he saw a little white dog running around outside the laboratory. He called it in and filled a basin full of water and added methylene blue, a dye which is hard to wash out, normally used to stain specimens for microscopic observation, and then added one small, snow white dog.

The result of this mixture was one very bright blue dog. When the owner of the dog saw his no longer white dog, Mr. Barlow wasn't even suspected of having died the dog blue.

He left Hawaii and then went and "just fooled around" in Mexico. In 1947, he went back to school, working really hard to get his degree. He went to school summers to get his degree faster. He then went to China with a friend where he had another rather interesting experience. He won \$40,000 in a poker game.... If this seems like a lot of money, just remember that at this time, \$40,000 was worth about \$20 in United States money.

In 1948, he came back to the United States and was married. He finally graduated in 1949. In 1950, he came out west.

Mr. Barlow first taught school in Brownsville, Oregon. The next year, he was custodian and principal of a small country school in New Pine Creek, just above the California, Oregon border. He was fired from this school because he had a slight disagreement with a member of the school board.

In 1955, Mr. Barlow moved to Hayward, California where he taught school for a time. He then moved to Lodi, California, where he taught geometry. Here, in Lodi, Mr. Barlow had the rocket club. The rocket club never got off the ground, because of opposition from the local parents, police, and fire department. After a misunderstanding with the fire department, there was a local newspaper headline which read something to the effect of:
"FIRE DEPARTMENT DENIES SPONSERSHIP OF ROCKET CLUB"; Mr. Barlow was more or less thrown out of Lodi.

Mr. Barlow then came to Ortega School in Palo Alto, California, where he taught the fourth grade. He still wanted to have a club, so one of his students started a telescope club, or

He then came to Wilbur Junior High School, in Palo, Alto, where he taught seventh grade general science. When he was at Wilbur, Mr. Barlow read a newsletter of some sort which described a course in the use and application of data processing machines which was offered down at the school board office. When he took this course, he got the idea of starting a project to use the machines as a means of organizing and processing data involving the field of ecology. He had his third period science class of 1963-64 help him with this project, and he is currently having his third period science class working on it.

Mr. Barlow's science classes are unusual to say the least. He always had his classes working on new ways to collect data. Once, he was doing a series of tests using one of those plastic rockets which work on air and water pressure. His apparatus for anchoring was not up to his usual high standards, and because of a faulty rubber band, the rocket took off in the room and hit one of the light fixtures, exploding the bulb. However, even with the unusual experiments which he carried on in his science classes, all of his students learned a lot about general science, and had a lot of fun in the process.

Today, someone can look in Room 24, and see his set of class rules up on the board.

CLASS RULES

1. Do not tilt chair. (Even if the teacher does)
2. Lissen carefully. (Even if it is boring)
3. Be quiet. (Mad scientist at work)

Note: On the class rules, I haven't quoted the original as far as both the wording and the spelling.

BP