



# NEWSLETTER of the Carpinteria Valley Historical Society

[www.carpinteriahistoricalmuseum.org](http://www.carpinteriahistoricalmuseum.org)

Editor/Publisher: David W. Griggs

September/October 2015

Associate Editor: Roxie Grant Lapidus

## CALENDAR

**September 17—Thursday**  
**Field Trip to El Pueblo de**  
**Los Angeles**  
**7:00 a.m. - 5:20 P.M.**



**September 26—Saturday**  
**Museum Marketplace**  
**8:00 am - 3:00 PM**



**September 30 -**  
**Wednesday**  
**Board of Trustees**  
**Meeting—5:00 PM**



**October 17—Saturday**  
**56th Annual Meeting**  
**Potluck luncheon 12:00PM**  
**Meeting 1:00 PM**



**October 31—Saturday**  
**Museum Marketplace**  
**8:00 am - 3:00PM**



**November 28—Saturday**  
**35th Annual**  
**HOLIDAY FAIRE**  
**10:00 am - 3:00 PM**



## VALLEY HISTORY

### School Days: Part IV

#### Carpinteria High School 1948-1960s

by Jon Washington '59 & Roxie Grant Lapidus '62

Once again we've had a great response to our most recent installment! Phyllis Armstrong Specht '48 wrote, *"I laughed until the tears rolled at the story of Miss Merrihew's wig removal. I was of a much younger generation than the perpetrators, but the story was part of CUHS lore. She was my Latin and math teacher. I remember when our principal, Mr. Greenough, became a father, he treated the entire school to ice cream cones from Ober's, the little mom & pop store directly across from the high school!"*

As we resume our account of the teachers and staff who made a lasting impression, a recurring theme is heart-felt gratitude to those adults who made a real difference in the lives of their students.

Phyllis Armstrong wrote, *"My favorite teacher was Mr. Cedric Boeseke. In the spring of 1948, when I was applying for college, so were a record number of vets, on the GI bill. I had my heart set on Occidental, but got a letter saying essentially that although I met the entrance requirements, I had not been student body president and did not play football, so they could not admit me. That night I went to a CUHS dance in the auditorium and danced with Mr. Boeseke. (Imagine that today!) I was crying the blues about my college disappointment, and he recommended Oregon State. I got an Emma Wood Scholarship for all 4 years, and had a wonderful college experience."*

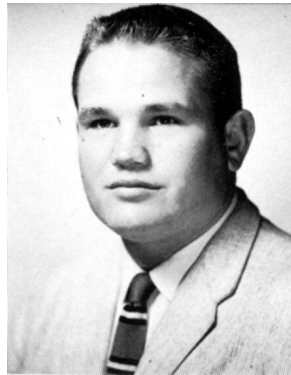
Phyllis also remembers Mr. Bolton Jones, who taught Spanish and typing. *"It was the typing that many boys remembered him for. Often when they were drafted, the high school typing skills kept them in office jobs rather than on the front lines."* Phyllis heard this from Mr. Jones' son Dick, whom she saw in Carpinteria several years ago. *"Dick said his Dad had a file of letters from service men, thanking him for teaching them those skills."*

Ten years later, Ward Small '59 had a similar debt of gratitude to typing teacher Owen Filer: *"Mr. Filer expertly guided us in the touch system, a skill I am grateful for to this day. While completing Advanced Infantry Training at Camp Pendleton, I was among five recruits summoned to take a typing test. The result was qualification to be sent to Norfolk, Virginia to attend Enlisted Men's Combat Intelligence Training. Though we had to extend our active duty for a*

*couple of weeks, it was well worth acquiring the additional Military Occupational Specialty (MOS) as an Intelligence Assistant."*

Jack Bevilockway '59 writes, *"I have Principal Henry (Denny) Baylor to thank for my graduating. At the beginning of my senior year, I was summoned to his office. He informed me that if I successfully passed all the classes in my schedule, I would still be short 5 credits to graduate. But he had a solution: he could enroll me in an adult education night class at Santa Barbara City College. I agreed, earned the credits, and they were transferred to my student records. This gave me exactly enough credits to graduate with my class. I have been forever thankful for this act of kindness and concern extended to me by Mr. Baylor."*

Rudy Perez '61 wrote, *"The one who had the most impact on me was coach Sam Boyd. He believed I could succeed in an area that I thought was only for people with money and position. He secured for me an athletic scholarship to Western State College of Colorado. I succeeded not only athletically, but academically. I left after a year because of the cold, but was armed with new-found confidence. I graduated from Long Beach State and have been successful as a painting contractor and an ESL teacher in SBCC's Continuing Ed for over 40 years. I'm only sorry that I never got the opportunity to thank Sam Boyd for all he did."*



Coach Sam Boyd  
1959 "Chismahoo" yearbook.

John Franklin '62 cites Martin Koobation as an important influence: *"He was, of course, the FFA advisor, but to many he was almost a father figure, especially for those who lacked one or had family issues."*

Many of our male respondents pointed to coaches as role models and inspirations. George Coshow '56 wrote, *"Ike Schiotz pulled more out of me than anyone else. I did things in football practice and games that I never would have been able to do. I recall live tackling practice with Richard Bauhaus, and his pounding knees coming right at me, and I had to tackle him because Coach Schiotz said that's what we were doing. And he was a superb physics teacher. I always looked up to him and his wife 'Boots,' who worked with my father in his clinic. I felt both betrayed and jealous when they moved to Bishop."*

John McCafferty '53 had *"much respect for my sports coaches, George Anderson (football) and Russ Wenzlau (basketball). They were both exceptional and fine role models."*

Bill Sylvester '61 recalls, *"In my senior year, the football squad was so small that we did not have enough guys to scrimmage. Some of the male teachers would occasionally suit up and help us out. That was real student support! Football coaches Sam Boyd and Bob Mangus established my confidence and drive, which has served me well. I was lucky to play for them."*

Tom Munro '59 has good memories of coach Lloyd Erhard: *"Lloyd Erhard arrived at CUHS sometime in the mid 50's. Part of his teaching assignment was to coach*

*baseball. Since baseball had always been my favorite sport, I was looking forward to the season. Leo Martinez played infield for Erhard and the Warriors. The coach was always after Leo to hit 'line drives.' Leo thought the coach meant hit down the first base and second base lines. That's what Leo was doing! But the coach wanted him to hit the ball so it was straight and flat as a clothesline. They never resolved the issue. Leo became one of the few players to letter varsity for 4 years.*

Coach Erhard used to carry a beat up old Mexican league glove. It looked like something out of the 1920's. I bought the glove from him for 5 bucks, but never had any success with it. The first time I used it in a game I cost the team a win. After that I quit baseball and went out for tennis. But I still have that glove!"

Leo Martinez himself talks about his athletic career: *"I had a knee injury freshman year in high school. I was playing JV football, in order to impress the girls. I weighed 99 pounds and could hardly carry the pads and uniform. Three minutes into the first game, I got clipped from behind. Coach Stout had me hauled off the field. I remember trying to walk home from telephone pole to telephone pole. I made it, but the next day Dr. Coshow had me admitted to St. Francis Hospital for a week. After getting out of my cast, my knee was stiff, but this time I knew what to do, thanks to Mrs. Rystrom at Main. I went on to play basketball, track and baseball. I played baseball at SBCC and pitched for 2 years, and played semi-pro in Santa Barbara."*

One of the most memorable coaches to pass through Carp High was Marvin Goux, for one single, mercurial year, 1956-57.

### Human Dynamo Marvin Goux

Ward Small '59 writes, *"A recent USC graduate, Marv Goux had made his mark in college athletics playing center and being captain of the Trojan football team. Under his vibrant and energetic guidance, he led the Warriors through their eleventh consecutive year as Tri-Valley League champions. (That was the last year we competed in that league; subsequently we were in the newly formed Frontier League.)"*

*"Coach Goux emanated an energy and drive that stimulated those in his presence to peak performance. His boundless energy and motivational power were contagious. As a sophomore, I found myself engaged in flag football. The coach was pleased when, from my backfield position, I hurtled through an opening in the defensive line to attack opposing quarterback Jeff Thuner '59. Jeff released a pass just as I went up to block, and the spiraling projectile caught me squarely on the snout. Though I had successfully defended against the pass, blood flowed copiously from my nostrils. Coach Goux rushed over, and grabbed me by the shoulders, exclaiming, 'BLOOD, I LOVE IT, I LOVE IT!' before telling me what to do to stem the flow. I have no recollection of what must have been excruciatingly painful. Instead, an unexplainable euphoria enveloped me for having engendered the coach's admiration. I still carry a deviated septum attributable to that event.*

*"At the termination of another gym class, we had just finished showering and dressing when a friendly*

commotion erupted in front of the gym office between juniors Rudy Duarte and Joe Velasquez. Coach Goux invited them into the office, and shutting the door, he challenged them to a two-on-one wrestling match. Team manager Allen Cox '59 and I and others watched through the plate glass windows as furniture capsized and bodies flew. Try as they might, the two muscular athletes could not subdue their coach. When things subsided, the coach stepped out and asked if there were any other challengers. Such was the nature of this dynamic individual who left Carpinteria at the end of the year to join the USC coaching staff."

Bob Westfall '57 writes, "I first met Marv at Oak Park in Santa Barbara. It was a meeting for those going out for varsity football (1956-57). He informed us that long hair would have to go if we were to play football for him. I had a crew cut that was short by my standards, but not by his. He told me to go back to the barber shop and get it cut shorter. When I said I couldn't afford it, he reached in his pocket and handed me some money. I realized then that this man was a force to be reckoned with.



Coach Marv Goux is carried in victory by varsity Warrior football team after winning the league pennant after "nailing" S. B. Catholic School 20-6 in this 1959 "Chismahoo" yearbook photo.

"Before the start of the regular season, Marv scheduled a late afternoon scrimmage with Ventura. When we got off the bus, some of the Ventura varsity players were lying on the lawn, and started taunting us about being small. They said the junior varsity was waiting for us at the lower field. Marv told us to keep our mouths shut, that we would take care of them later. We beat them three touchdowns to one, and there were tears in the eyes of some of those guys who had made fun of us. I remember someone on our team yelling, 'We're ready for those J.V.s!'

"Marv had an 11:00 curfew on school nights. One night Rudy Duarte and I were sitting in my '40 Ford at the Standard station after 11:00, and noticed Marv and his wife sitting in Schlatter's Cafe. We beat it, unseen. It wasn't worth it to get thrown off the team by breaking the rules, which included NO BOOZE!! Marv had a policy for those of us who played defense. For every opponent we took out of the game, he would pay us \$5. I got up to \$10 by the time Principal Denny Baylor got wind of it, and stopped the payoffs. I was really upset, but Denny let us know that we were not pro's!

"Marv taught a 'Senior Problems' class, and on Fridays he and I would go over plays on the blackboard. After we won the Championship and the 'All League' players were picked, Marv gave me a wristwatch as a

consolation for not making the first team. I treasured that watch, but unfortunately I lost it while in the Army. The memories of playing ball for Carpinteria will be forever in my thoughts, and my respect for Marv Goux will never be forgotten."

Others who remember Marv Goux's year at Carp High are Larry Lawrence '58 who answered Jon's question succinctly: "Mr. Goux. Favorite teacher and coach."

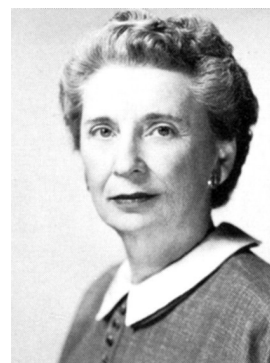
Marvin Goux was a hard act to follow. Sam Boyd came on board one year after Goux's departure, for the Warriors' second year in the Frontier League. Ward Small recalls that things were pretty rocky for a while. When the team beat Santa Barbara Catholic High, Ward recalls, "As Ray Goena steered the team bus on its victorious return to Carpinteria, a relieved Coach Boyd was heard to say: 'Had you boys not pulled this off, Ray had instructions to continue driving down State Street, cross Highway 101, Cabrillo Boulevard and onto and over the end of Stearns Wharf!' Assistant coach Cliff Purcell, had conveniently arranged for his own personal transportation that evening!"

### Let's Hear it for the Girls!

Girls' roles at football games were primarily as cheerleaders or homecoming royalty, but budding journalist Julie Hirsch was an exception:

"Because I was a cheerleader for 4 years, lots of stories come from that, but perhaps my favorite was from a CIF playoff game in the fall of 1954. It was so foggy that one could literally not see from the sidelines to the center of the field. Because of impossible logistics, the game could not be postponed, so officials decided to go ahead. The regular announcer, John Bianchin, was able to practically go onto the field. He sent runners to me at the sideline, and I announced the comments he would usually make. Strange circumstance for all! The winning touchdown by Jim Damron was achieved by Jim's telling a ref that he was going to throw a long pass to a specific corner of the end zone (to Dave Moreno?) and that the ref should be there to see it. He did, and the game was won, though the ref was the only one to see it!"

Susan Berry and Dianne Dehnke '61 remember "the excitement and thrill at the opening of football games when head cheerleader Julie Hirsch, a senior, led the group across the field with her full war bonnet, feathers, dark hair and long dress."



Kathleen Elliott  
1959 "Chismahoo" yearbook.

The Future Homemakers of America (FHA) had a large membership at Carp High in the 1950s and 1960s, before the advent of Women's Lib. The "Homemaking" curriculum was presided over by Mrs. Kathleen Elliott, Carp High's own Martha Stewart. Roberta Rollins '57 writes, "Mrs. Elliott left lasting impressions with me. I often think of her and her elegance of presentation. Before I married I HAD to have sterling silver for my table setting because of her descriptions of beautiful table settings. I worked myself

into a frenzy getting that silver on my own before my wedding date. She made such a difference to many of the girls in her classes, making each of us feel special. I still think of her fondly and often."

Susan Berry '61 and Dianne Dehnke have fun memories of classes with Mrs. Elliott. "We made aprons and set the table for guests and made little appetizers!" Susan writes. "We both still have a few of the recipe cards. We learned how to make perfect white sauce, with no lumps! When we learned about child care we each brought a child to school for part of the day, and I brought young Jill Wullbrandt with her blonde curly hair. We had a Father-Daughter Banquet and a June Fashion Show, probably with clothes we made ourselves."

Many years later, Dianne, Susan, and "Buttons" Tobey Breunig had lunch with Mrs. Elliott in her home in Carpinteria. "It was great to spend some time with her in her own lovely home," Susan wrote. "For lunch she made crustless quiche and little round cookies with lemon icing. I still have those recipes!"

Other girls excelled in athletics, as we have seen in our recent articles on the Russell Cup Track meet. Legendary runner Sari Small has her own story about Marvin Goux: "One morning as our girls' PE class was running around the track, Mr. Goux waylaid me as I neared the boys' field house. He kept me until the rest of the class had passed. When he thought they were far enough ahead he let me go, saying 'Now! Go catch them!' I could and I did and earned a big smile from him. The next time he held me back he challenged me to lap everyone not once but twice. To his astonishment and my own I met and surpassed his challenge!"

### King Feiock's Math Classes

Roxie Grant remembers Harold "King" Feiock as a colorful character. "Everyone knew he'd graduated from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and he wore his red-stoned class ring with pride. He was also from the South, and spoke with a distinct drawl. In genteel Southern style, he addressed his students as 'Ms.' or 'Mr.' He would start class by cracking a joke, and then, as we bent our heads over our work, we'd hear him repeating the punch line under his breath and laughing again, slapping his thigh. He was his own best audience! I remember the following conversation in Geometry one morning: 'Well Ms. Grant, I see in the paper your daddy lost his geese!' Mr. Feiock smiled broadly, and I cringed. My father had gotten a flock of 'weeder geese' for the avocado orchard. One day they all disappeared, so he put an ad in the Carpinteria Herald, hoping they had just wandered. (In retrospect, I'm sure they were eaten by coyotes or a bobcat.) King Feiock was delighted by this ad, and asked me for news every day for a week, to my great embarrassment."

Part way through class King would say, 'It's getting a bit tight in here. Let's crack a port!' One of the students

would open the window, and we'd keep on following the diagrams on the board. It was rumored that King Feiock used his skill in Geometry to win at pool over at the local pool hall in the evenings. We knew he was divorced, and that he had a young daughter somewhere in the south, which seemed amazing to us, since he seemed quite old—in his 50s, at least!"

Ripley Bliss '59 also remembers "H. King Feiock uproariously laughing at his own jokes of his old Navy days." Clyde Ewin '62 writes, "Harold KING Feiock got a new 6-cylinder stick shift Chevy every year. He'd shift from 1<sup>st</sup> to 3<sup>d</sup> omitting 2<sup>nd</sup> because that's what you were taught at the USNA Annapolis. The time there was an overnight fire at the school, we were all standing on the front lawn the next morning looking at the aftermath, and he comes through the crowd handing out this week's geometry homework!"

Roxie remembers, "At one point King took time off for some medical operation, and when he returned, the boys in the Key Club had painted a special parking place for him, close to his classroom. They painted the space white, and then neatly lettered in red 'KING.' About a week later, some wise guy added, also in red, 'KONG!' I don't know if Mr. Feiock was amused or not." But John Franklin '62 wrote, "Most people don't know that King Feiock had a great sense of humor, and often used it in learning situations. He had a major positive influence on my life."

Sheila Grant '65 was in King Feiock's Geometry class in the fall of 1962 when the PA system came on with a brief announcement that President Kennedy had been shot. "We were stunned. Then it came on a short time later with just one sentence: 'The President has succumbed to his wounds.' We couldn't believe it."

### Señor John Tissot, Spanish Teacher Magnifico

Jim Campos '66 writes, "I took Spanish I from John Tissot as a sophomore in 1963-64 school year. Each day, he had a new anecdote on the chalkboard. I remember one that said 'No study, no passee.' If you did your homework and paid attention in class, you would learn Spanish well. The following year when Mr. Tissot took a year's leave to be with his wife Bea's family in Colombia and teach English there, we in the Spanish classes learned that there was a huge difference between a really good teacher and a mediocre one, which was what Mr. Tissot's replacements – one per semester – were. When Mr. Tissot returned to teach us Spanish III, we were thrilled to get back someone who could really teach, and not waste our time. After graduation, I came back to Carpinteria High to have John mentor me in the art of high school Spanish teaching. I learned a great deal from him, and in the process made a friend for life. He and his wife Bea were best friends to me and my wife Valerie, until his passing last year."



Harold "King" Feiock  
1959 "Chismahoo" yearbook.

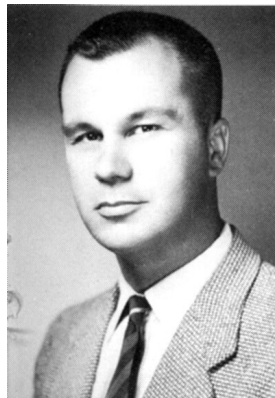


John Tissot  
1959 "Chismahoo" yearbook.

Tom Groves '60 writes, *"In high school I took Spanish all 4 years from Mr. John Tissot, who at times, made the classroom environment a rewarding side-trip to Mexico and Spain with his collection of phonograph records & movies. He was soft-spoken but firm if he needed to be."* And Ripley Bliss adds, *"I can still hear myself whistling the melody of 'Sin Ti.'"*

### The Colorful George Velliot

George Velliot was a colorful teacher recalled by many in the late 1950s and early 1960s. His heritage was Greek, and among other things he and his brother owned The Timbers restaurant north of Goleta on the 101.



George Velliot  
1959 "Chismahoo" yearbook.

Mr. Velliot was a gifted linguist, and spoke Russian fluently. He would do a "gig" at various service organizations and other venues where he would pretend to be a Russian, extolling the benefits of Communism. Just as his audience got all riled up, he would reveal his true identity as a captain in the Marine Corps Reserves and a defender of democracy. People never forgot it. He taught Senior Problems and US History. Leo Martinez writes, *"He was my hero. He would say, 'I want you to read the newspaper every day, if only it is the front page, the local news and the editorial. You will be tested with a pop quiz.' To this day I read the newspaper diligently, which has helped in my career as a politician."*

Kip Omweg '62 says George Velliot had a memorable impact on him for his *"appreciation of words and a good vocabulary, as well as sharp wit and humor."*

George Velliot needed his sense of humor when student pranksters made his jaunty red sports car disappear. Ward Small describes the drama: *"While attending weekend drill sessions in Port Hueneme, Captain Velliot would rideshare, leaving his little sports car, an MG-B, parked in the Carpinteria High School parking lot overnight. One fateful Sunday evening he returned to find the car missing. All he could do was report it stolen. Monday morning his dismay morphed from rage to relief when a custodian queried him as to why his car was in the quad. A group of Mr. Velliot's admiring students had somehow relocated the good teacher's car right under the windows of King Feiock's math classroom."*

### Other Memorable Faculty & Staff

Another, later teacher who *"provoked thought and debate"* in his classroom was Christopher Nicholas.

Donna Maas (Treloar) '68 reports, *"I remember my classmates trying to guess which political party he belonged to. (He refused to tell us.) If we took a more conservative stance, he would argue the liberal point of view, and vice-versa. It wasn't until I was out of school that I discovered he was the chair of the SB County Republican Central Committee. Now that's great teaching!"*

Kip Omweg recalls science teacher Andy Halle, who *"encouraged thinking outside the box, and not being one*

*of the flock."* Roxie Grant remembers, *"He was an aspiring singer, and once during class he sang 'Old Man River' to us. His wife was a fashion model, and on Career Day, starstruck girls flocked to her session on careers in modeling. She was tall, attractive, and beautifully dressed. I still remember her parting advice. She leaned forward and lowered her voice confidentially. 'There's one thing girls,' she said. 'Don't ever get into underwear.' Clearly, any young woman who 'got into' modeling lingerie was on the slippery slope to who knows what! Luckily or unluckily, I don't think any of us ever had the opportunity to put that advice into practice..."*

Many remember taking Driver's Ed with Mr. Lescher Dowling. Joanne Risdon (Bowie) '59 wrote, *"One memory I love from high school was Driver's Ed with Mr. Dowling. I'm not sure driving was the top focus, but I loved it when the car was filled with 'us girls' and we began begging to drive by so-and-so's house, to stop to get a snack, PLEEZE!! He had met his match with us! Fun times!"* Classmate Florence DeAlba writes, *"Mr. Dowling was the greatest, teaching us Driver's Ed."* She adds, *"The greatest influence on me was my father, who gave us a secure home and provided everything we needed. He stressed the importance of going to school and getting an education. As for our teachers, they taught us what they could, but it was up to us to put it to work."*

Other faculty fondly remembered include George Everett, Larry DeLong, Mel Cokeley, and music teacher Rick Wells.

Ward Small writes, *"Let us not forget the ladies in the office—Mrs. Mary Ellen Wardell (secretary to the superintendent),*

*Mrs. Nina White (secretary to the principal), Mrs. Enid Anderson and Mrs. Dorothy Harader. Not only did they assist students with attendance issues, facilitate request for transcripts, and answer ques-*



Office personnel, standing from left, Dorothy Harader & Nina White. Seated from left, Enid Anderson & Mary Wardell. 1959 "Chismahoo" photo.

*also offered sanctuary to beleaguered freshmen trying to avoid hazing. Some could escape the humiliation of polishing the Warrior or pushing pennies down the hall with their noses by ducking into the office before an upperclassman spotted them. That small waiting area occasionally got so crowded that the staff had to clear it of all but those with legitimate business."*



Ward also remembers the bus drivers and custodians: "I was impressed with the precision and skill Ray Goena exhibited while piloting the district's Crown coach to and from athletic events. On one occasion he literally had only inches to spare while maneuvering the bus between a building and other obstacles as we departed from Santa Paula High. I remember how he nursed the overheating coach up the precipitous Rim of the World Highway (18) on our class's Senior Ditch Day to Big Bear Lake. On the return trip he was again forced to reckon with the ailing vehicle as it faltered along flatlands until finally failing at the outskirts of Newhall.

"These men, some a bit more nonsense than others, were generally friendly, helpful and good at what they did. As school was dismissed, Bud Barber could be found faithfully cleaning and polishing floors. He good naturedly tolerated the pranksters who would surreptitiously unplug the floor polisher as Bud wrestled the beast. In addition to other duties, Ray Rollins was a capable substitute bus driver though he appeared most comfortable astride the surplus tractor prepping the Memorial Stadium oval during track season."

### Good Times at the Student Store

Jon Washington writes, "As a sophomore and junior, I ran the student store. Students would rush out at morning recess and form a line for drumsticks, Fritos, Milky Ways, sidewalk sundaes, Hershey bars, etc. It was utter madness and wonderful, except the one time when I was closing and a classmate claimed he was being denied service. Luckily, a drumstick calmed him down before there was any trouble. My helpers were Rod Soria and Richard Baldwin, and despite our own quests for snacks, we still showed a profit. When I was a junior, I worked closely with Owen Filer, and actually received credit for a business class. Much of my class time was spent ordering products and keeping tabs on everything ordered and sold. The few times someone pulled the plug on the ice cream freezer, Art Tisdell, the Golden State Dairy delivery man, would kindly replace the ice cream at no charge."

### We Love You, Alma Mater

The flavor of this era at Carp High is summed up by Margie Barber '59, who writes: "I remember walking down the shiny halls, hearing the lockers clanging, rushing to beat that final bell. Huddling around that assignment sheet posted on Miss Holmes' wall. There she was, perched on that stool and scaring the Freshmen to death. I remember signing up for powder puff football and all those practices. We finally got to go home in the dark, feeling battered and bruised. What kind of a game encourages people to run into each other? A new respect for the guys who did that all the time. The football games,

all the excitement of students yelling at the top of their lungs, and then the dances afterwards. The lights down low dancing to 'Earth Angel.' That feeling of excitement when the last pass was caught to win the game and the championship. The day a brave upperclassman crawled under the school with a big hammer and managed to make Miss Holmes' stool jump! Late nights with Miss Mace and deadlines for the yearbook. Going out to lunch with friends at that restaurant next to the high school. Branching out to 'The Spot' and cruising around town after lunch. Typing papers covered with smudge marks. Walking into that large auditorium for the wonderful night of graduation. Going off to college and upon returning, wondering why did it feel so strange? What a wonderful place to grow up."

Clyde Ewin '62 writes, "EVERYTHING and everyone at CUHS was memorable: Andy Halle, who would sing opera while lifting weights during science class, then on Saturday we'd take a driving lesson with him in a Moffat Ford boat and end up in Santa Maria—Andy Kirkes and I got our required hours in one trip I think. Lescher Dowling, George Everett from Jerome, Arizona, Mel Cokeley. They all made memorable impressions on me."

Anne Tarman (Dowd) '60 writes, "As much as I appreciate all the wonderful teachers and staff, it's the Carp kids who made the biggest impressions on me. For a kid just out of 8th grade, the upperclassmen were so glamorous and heroic! I watched fellow students take their talents to the field, gym, courts and track, to photography shop, and agriculture. I was impressed to see how they put together our yearbooks and newspaper. And Home Economics, where actual clothing was made. All this by kids our own age! Talent shows and plays, Band, Chorus, Art. Cheerleaders spreading school spirit. It seemed that everyone had the chance to find their niche. Our school really had the Warrior spirit, and I can't forget Mr. Goux's introducing us all to the word 'moxie'!"

John Franklin '62 adds, "I think we were so lucky to have the quality of teachers we had at little CUHS. Great learning and even greater times. Whatever successes I have managed in life I owe to the dedication and direction of those teachers. Mr. Carty, who was Superintendent when I graduated, years later asked me to fill a vacant spot on the Board of Education. I agreed and served for 23 years, always grateful there was a way to pay back for the great life lessons I was taught."

Ann Kuizenga (Emery) '58 says, "You meet lots of friends in college and in work, but there is a special place in my heart for all classmates who traveled those years through school with me."

John McCafferty '53 adds, "As the song says, 'Those were the days, my friends ... we thought they'd never end...' "



Ray Goena, bus driver, and Ray Rollins, head custodian, from left. 1959 "Chismahoo" photo.



1950s postcard of Carpinteria Union High School.

## MUSEUM NEWS

### MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL

We sincerely appreciate the many ways in which the membership supports the work of the Society and Museum throughout the year by attending fund-raising events, contributing items to these benefits, and generously donating to the Memorial Fund.

Now is the time to reaffirm your commitment to the preservation of Carpinteria Valley's cultural heritage by renewing your membership in the Society. You should have received your renewal notice recently by mail. Those of you who have joined the Society and Museum within the last five months will not receive a notice as your new membership is good through the 2015-2016 year, which runs from October 1 through September 30 (as does our fiscal year).

You can be proud of your association with the Society and the creation of our beautiful museum. Each increase in the level of your membership will further assist us in providing educational and cultural opportunities for you, your family, and the community.

A prompt response to our request to renew your commitment to historical preservation will also save us the expense of mailing reminder notices, allowing those funds to work for their intended purpose.

We truly value your membership and thank you for your loyal support. 🍀

### WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

We wish to extend a warm welcome to our newest members of the last few months:

*Annie Duckworth  
Patricia French  
Virginia Hemphill  
Geraldine Ortega  
Margaret Serrano  
Karen Wilson*



### FALL MARKETPLACE

Our Fall Museum Marketplace will be held **Saturday, September 26 from 8:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.** on the museum grounds. Nearly all 75 spaces have been reserved by the eclectic mix of vendors that make this event such a treasure hunter's paradise.

**Tax-deductible donations** of your used items for the museum's rummage tables increase the revenue generated by this monthly benefit. Donations are accepted any time prior to the day of the market and are greatly appreciated. *Thank you* to our many donors. Admission to the Marketplace is always free! The **last market** of the year will be held **October 31- Halloween Day!** 🍀

### 56TH ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING & POTLUCK LUNCHEON

The Annual Meeting of the Historical Society membership will take place **Saturday, October 17**. We will begin with a **potluck luncheon at 12:00 noon**. Next we will recognize the "Outstanding Volunteer of the Year." **A brief business meeting will begin at 1:00 P.M.** Membership will elect trustees to the board and receive the annual report of the Society and Museum. Please note these new times are earlier than past potluck & meeting times.

**Also on the agenda** is the dedication of recent additions to the Donor & Memorial tile wall. Tiles memorializing loved ones or recognizing the gifts of donors may be requested anytime during the year, with installation and dedication taking place at the annual meeting. The \$500 per tile donation benefits museum programs.

**This year's meeting program** will be a presentation on interesting and quirky Carpinteria stories gleaned from newspaper articles from the early 1900s **by local historian Betsy J. Green**. Betsy has been writing and speaking about local history for more than 25 years. She writes a history and humor column called *Way Back When* for the local website *edhat.com* and another history column for *The Mesa Paper*. Betsy's latest book, *Way Back When: Santa Barbara in 1914* (available in the museum gift shop), tells it like it was, along with a healthy dollop of humor. She is also the author of *Discovering the History of Your House and Your Neighborhood*. Betsy has given presentations at the Santa Barbara Historical Museum, the Maritime Museum, and the Santa Barbara Genealogy Society.

**We ask members attending** the luncheon to bring either a main dish or a salad. The Society will provide table service, beverages, and dessert. Look for your invitations in the mail and please plan to attend this special event! 🍀

## MEMORIALS

**JAYNE CALLAWAY:** Judy Mulford; Anita Lewis; Patricia Lemere; Fran Holmes; Emily & Bradley Miles; Robert Lieberknecht; Bonnie Milne; Annie & David Goodfield; Phyllis Fenger; Walter & Janet Johnson; Ward Small, III; Phyllis Hansen; Grazia Jaroff.

**NINA COMACHO:** Grace Young.

**MATTHEW HALES CLIFFORD:** Emily & Bradley Miles.

**PAULINE DE ALBA:** Claire Roberts; Emily & Bradley Miles; Ward Small, III.

**BOB HENRY:** Emily & Bradley Miles.

**ANGELA SOTO:** Claire Roberts; Grace Young.

**ANNIE VAN EYCK:** Grace Young.

# CARPINTERIA VALLEY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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*Please make checks payable to: Carpinteria Valley Historical Society or C.V.H.S.  
Contributions are tax deductible.*