

Stray Feathers

Vol. IV

Santa Barbara, California, August 2, 1934

No. 6

Island Voyage Held Saturday

Thirty nimrods last Friday signed up for the island trip, and at 6:00 A. M., the Ethel A, captain Eaton's tugboat, pulled anchor and headed for Pelicon Bay.

All was calm, and it looked like a fine bunch of sailors had been rounded up, but no—all good things must come to an end. To the southeast of us a storm began brewing and before we knew it we were surrounded by "white caps." Suddenly for no seeming good reason at all Mr. Jim Gaylord just had to see the marine life from over the rail. Well, Jack Smith decided to keep him company, being a socialable sort of gentleman, but before long practically everyone had assumed a definite interest in this particular marine life—just over the rail.

Finally the boat reached the island and there being several geologists aboard, it was decided to explore the cathedral cave. This cave extends back under a portion of the island for about three-quarters of a mile. Being of a volcanic eruption the roof was highly colored—green, red, and white, due to the action of the minerals on the salt air.

There are many legendary tales about the place—chief among them are those of bloody warfare between rum-runner and hi-jacker. Due to its secluded spot oftentimes rum-runners have taken refuge here when pressed too closely by the coast guard, only to fall an easy prey to the hi-jackers who were lying in wait for them. Often a desperate battle ensues, frequently with the marauders victorious.

The boat pulled anchor again and this time Pelicon Bay was again the destination. Much time had been lost, so it was finally concluded that the stopping place would be Frye's harbor for lunch. For some reason or other no one seemed hungry, and it was not long before a fishing trip had been planned. This time the boat anchored a few miles from shore, and a few hopeful ones

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1935 S. S. Data

President Phelps announces that all students who wish information concerning next year's summer session should leave a note, with name and address, in Miss Clow's office

Novel Program Given in Aud.

Felix Martinque, and his troubadours, Morgan Smith's "bozos," and the A Capella Chorus of Santa Barbara State College were the novel features of Tuesday's assembly.

Mr. Smith's "bozos" suddenly arrived from San Pedro and were immediately "put on the spot;" through some uncanny knowledge these strange creatures learned some new and startling facts about our faculty. The fact that Dwight Adams is soon to be married, and that Miss Churchill needed to wash her hands came as headline news.

Mr. Felix Martinque, and his troubadours, was the last feature of the program. Using the Spanish type of music for his theme, several tangoes and dance numbers were played. Miss Barbara McCabe and Mr. Enrique Diaz gave a touch of the old Mexico in the two dances Hidalgo, and Chapenecas to the accompaniment of the orchestra. In true South American style the audience was asked to clap, and "help the dancers keep time to the music." Then a tango, Media-Luce, was played by the troubadours; finally closing with the Fandango.

Ballet Presented by Madame Kedrina

An unusual entertainment will be presented in the College Court Thursday evening at 8 o'clock as a wind-up of the 1934 Summer Session.

Madame Kedrina, well-known dance originator and instructor in Santa Barbara, will present "A Dream;" this is a ballet in one act, three scenes.

Student Prexy Sends Farewell

All good things come to an end, but before we must leave our Alma Mater in this charming city of Santa Barbara, with its interesting islands so near at hand, permit me to thank those who have made this summer session, 1934, one of activity and unusual scholastic gain.

First, may I extend the thanks of the Student Body as well as my own personal thanks to our revered President Phelps, ever active and ready to aid us on every hand, the keen sport of the land. Then comes that great Jane Miller Abraham, the life of the party where 'ere she may be. To the great delight of many of us, Dean Ashworth, despite his professional duties and repertoire at the Community Play House, has found time to render the most enjoyable readings. We trust that he will continue to help coming summer session people chuckle.

Nor do we forget the untiring services of Miss Severy, Chairman of the Evaluation's Committee, who brings joys and tears to us all, as she battles to play square with those dear little units. Then, too, there is the Head of the Education Department, Dr. Jacobs, a little but a mighty man who wields in his hand the pattern of many a man, but nevertheless manages to partake with us in all the socials planned. Likewise, we thank the various Faculty so grand, who somehow manage to keep us all in hand as with their assignments they do us command. Faculty, we salute you with our exams.

Among the Faculty missed this summer session is Mr. Ericson, but true to his form of always rendering us the best service, he left his duties in the care of a man of the finest caliber, a man who has been a true friend to us all, and one who deserves much praise for the success, both professionally and socially, of the convention as well as of the summer session. All hats are off to our patient, Mr. Soules.

However, all these notables men—
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Stray Feathers

Co-Editors

BARBARA SEWARD
ALLEN CREWS

NEWS EDITOR.....Art Dakan

Feature Writers

Barbara Seward and Art Dakan
L. E. Chenoweth

Reporters

Mary Tomlinson, Georgia Baldwin,
Peter Quin

COMPOSITOR.....Ralph Porter

Staff Offers Help

We, as the editors of Stray Feathers, at last find ourselves in a position to say how much we have enjoyed our summer's job without facing the possibility of having to make a sudden change of mind as the staff walked out. It's all over, now, and by the time you read this, and I just KNOW you are one of those people who reads editorials, the staff will have packed up the presses and put the Linotype to bed, all in the comfortable assurance that they have done a hard job about as well as a bunch of human beings could do it.

We want especially to thank for their cooperation our co-editor, Allen Crews, and that speed-demon compositor, Ralph Porter, as well as Art Dakan and Mary Tomlinson, who served as capably in less publicized roles.

—Barbara Seward

Appreciation Given

Stray Feathers' chief has acquired new laurels. With her delightful lilting sense of humor she has kept us informed on college doings, going and coming. She has amused us and kept us charmingly alive to college and town news. Stray Feathers' "down" (Larry Chenoweth, Allen Crews, Art Dakan, Mary Tomlinson) has added spice and joy to the paper. The promotor and silent partner of the beloved little sheet hereby expresses her appreciation.

—Jane Miller Abraham.

Oddzzenenz

By BARBARA SEWARD

As we colyumize for the last time for the 1934 Stray Feathers, we lean on our elbows and with woeful eyes, wonder what you fans would like - - - gossip, quotes, or trash - - - yes, that's right' it's all trash - - well, we'd like an inspiration.

* * *

Here's one right out of the thick air - - or what was the name of that book? Dean Inge says, "A wise man is he who knows the value of things."

* * *

So-o-o-o, Dwight Adams is going to be married. And did his neck grow pink in assembly. Hmp! It sorta roused the Mid-Victorian blushes in a few others, m'thinks!

* * *

And do you know the value of relatives, or are you not yet ac-

New Grade System

In this recent matter of the grading system there has been much comment by prominent faculty men and summer session students as to whether, the present method is adequate enough for everyone.

Those in favor of the present way bring out the point that the proven psychological principle of obtaining a motive is gained and that once a thing is learned it is never forgotten. It is also believed that competition is one of the best means of securing honest effort by the pupils.

On the other hand in the new system whereby one is either passed or failed, is believed favorable by some, since the competitive plan of work is replaced by the cooperative. The theory is that knowledge gained in this manner is indelibly retained. Exponents of this theory believe that in the old plan students only study with the end view of passing tests, and that after the testing period everything is forgotten.

In such a matter as this it is not the policy of the Stray Feathers to draw a conclusion, but merely to put the matter before the whole student body and faculty, for their thoughtful consideration and study.

—A. B. C.

Grades Mailed

Grades will be mailed from the Registrar's office as soon as possible after the close of the summer session. In case of delay Mrs. Jane Miller Abraham, wishes to remind you that since the office force is limited, students should not expect too rapid service.

quainted with the art of sponging? Just absorb it, but you are sure to be squeezed eventually, and there you are or where are you? Oh, teah you ah under that mushroom.

* * *

"She moved over close enough to him in the car to have crowded a pancake". Picked out of Cosmopolitan from an unusual short-- yes, really-- rather clever.

* * *

"Success is counted sweetest by those who ne'er succeed", expressed by Emily Dickinson makes us wonder to what degree she will come to value that ideal of the unique being, man.

* * *

Did you ever notice the back of Mr. Chenoweth's neck? Of course, we being a connoisseur of backs-of-necks are probably more observing, but perhaps you too have observed-- well, take a look next time--

* * *

"Art, true Art, is the desire of man to express himself, to record the reactions of his personality to the world he lives in."—Amy Lowell

* * *

And did you notice that even an honored descendent of the cultured Lowell family ended a sentence with a preposition? --so don't feel badly.

* * *

How about catching up with your neighbors on your reading when school is out? We are going to take a backward dive and reread Charles Morgan's "The Fountain" on account of we feel that we didn't glean all we might have from the first reading.

* * *

"I wish that I were twins. . ."

* * *

"Do you know who the American poetess is who has been uniquely described as a blend of Little Nell and Lady Macbeth? A cue—her style is as if she wore "a lacy sleeve with a bottle of vitrol concealed in its folds."

* * *

Have a happy summer, and will we be observing you next summer?

* * *

So, we fold up our tent like an Arab, and steal silently away...

Larryettes

Taken From Here, There—and
Everywhere—for YOU

Speaking of kisses, if you think you are good, just remember that the longest kiss on record is the time Scotty MacPherson kissed his money goodbye.

If you are loafing a little on the job, "get on your toes," as the chiropodist said to his assistants. Many a boy fills not only his father's shoes, but his suits and shirts and hats as well.

Our love was like the sudden swish
Of a rocket in the deep blue night;
When it burst, I know not, but I wish

I still was standing in the light
And glory of those falling stars—
Instead of washing pots and jars!

Dorothy Parker says men never
make passes at girls wearing glasses.
Oh-hum, how some people can
be mistaken.

Have you forgotten nights beside
the sea,
With passion thundering against
your ears?

The world was sinless then; life
held no fears

For two young captives love would
never free.

We carved exquisite love to beauty's
dream,

And nailed it on the cross of our
desires,...

To-night, the brittle moonlight
seems to be

A lacquered rainbow, made of hid-
den tears.

As I go vagabonding down the
years,

I wave this sonnet to your memory.

Mary, did you ever write home
for money? Yes, I think it is bet-
ter to send telegrams, too. If you
are never short of excuses you will
never be short of money. Most
parents of college students answer
their letters just after pay day.

She said if he tried to kiss her,
she'd yell for her father. He was in
South America!

Give a man enough rope and he'll
fill the house with smoke. Try
Screamo, the world's worst five
cent rope—"seegah," to you "suh!"

I'm not superstitious, but I know
an auto dirver whose rear-view
mirror was broken, and he had an

Santa Barbara Team Victors in Tourney

Last Monday evening the College Club lost the tournament to the Santa Barbara Club by a score of 7 to 2.

Although the college men played a good game they did not have the experience of the city club. George McKenzie made a showing by beat-
G. A. Hall, his opponent. Louie Taylor also won his game with C. F. Broad, and after the tournament he played W. Lemmoy and G. A. Hall defeating both.

L. A. Cook, secretary of the Santa Barbara chess club expressed his thanks for the opportunity of answering the challenge in behalf of all the contestants. Norman Joffrey, vice president of the City Club was a guest during the evening.

The following is a list of the chess players with the scores of the tournament:

State College—R. W. Hayward, 0; S. R. Cawker, 0; R. Thistlewhite, 0; E. E. Barnes, 0; G. W. MacKenzie, 1; Louie S. Taylor, 1; Frank Cole, 0; E. F. Jewett, 0; C. I. Bond, 0.

Santa Barbara Chess Club—O. A. May, 1; C. A. Fletcher, 1; A. Dele-
ree, 1; W. H. English, 1; G. A. Hall, 0; C. F. Broad, 0; R. Polley, 1; L. C. Rafferty, 1; W. Lemmon, 1.

accident.... and the judge said,
"That's seven years of bad luck for
you." Don't be a glumph, nor a
goop, nor a phoofer.

Where friendship ends and love
begins

There stands no marked line.
The thing that's pure to the spirit
leans,

And all that is true is fine.
Raise your cup, if you be a lover
or a friend;

Drink to friendship, to love—
One beginning, one end.

To meet the best we go not far,
Where love abides all blessings are.
Abiding with us, side by side
Are friends of old, the true and
tried.

They bring us hope and faith anew;
Make roses bloom among the rue.
They are on earth the blessed sign
Of love and light and peace divine.

Abyssinia—the country most
mentioned on the campus.

Well, folks, we're done—there in-
n't any more. Here's hoping we'll
meet again this side of heaven. Va-
ya oon DIOS! Adios, mein freund
et tres cheri! "Goom"—bye, and "aw
reservoir!"—
LARRY

PRO-WINCHELLISM

By HERB WENNERBERG

Since it was thought that Art Dakan had gone under the weather and returned home your feature writer of this column was called to action, but Dakan apparently has staged a comeback, since he appeared on the "Kampus" (his nomenclature) today. It was rumored that he sat on some scissors and now he's Dancing with Shears in his Thighs.

I hadn't realized that a feature writer had to be so discriminating here, for I discovered that the ordinary run of gossip isn't worth printing... Anyway from here on I will have a good time at your own expense, so relax and take the pressure off your arteries.

Overheard at the Rockwood dance last Friday (which, by the way, was a thoroughly enjoyable event): Dr. Ellison, "Do you like French heels.

Carmel Leach—"How do I know, I haven't been out with (any Frenchman) yet.

There is a certain person whom I have observed these last few weeks who has been working hard in a very confining spot on this campus. For two weeks during this session she was student manager of the cafeteria. To, Rose McNeff, then, this tribute to much unheralded effort.

She may know better by now, but Betty Hopkins thought that as-sets were little donkeys.

Joe College and Betty Coed should harken to the new NRA. Code for College Students, the motto for which is "We do Our Pa."

Heard above the din of a hot discussion: "You small and rancid man, you may be the Count de Roquefort to some but you're just stale cheese to me."

There isn't much space left to say that I feel particularly in a position here to express the grati-tude of many as well as my own, for a truly worthwhile summer, to everyone who in some manner, probably known only to himself, contributed to our mutual happi-ness.

GRADUATES OF STATE WEDDED THURS. IN OJAI

The marriage of Eula Mae Fullerton, daughter of Mrs. Glovie Fullerton of Ojai, to Russel Paul Ralston of Redlands, took place last Thursday afternoon at two o'clock in the Methodist Episcopal Church with Dr. Ralph W. Lee officiating.

The bride was attended by Ramona L. Abel and looked charming in her attractive white traveling suit. She carried roses and larkspur. Among those attending the wedding were Mrs. Glovie Fullerton, mother of the bride, Mrs. V. K. McMains and daughter of Ojai, Mrs. Elsie Drapeau of Ojai and sons, Miss Evelyn Steinmeier, Miss Myrtle Swanson, students of State College.

The groom graduated from State College in June, having completed work in the industrial education department. He is a member of Pi Sigma Chi, honorary industrial education fraternity and Alpha Phi Omega, national honorary Scouting fraternity. The bride was graduated from State Teacher's College at Springfield, Missouri, and for several years taught there. She taught last year in Ventura.

The couple left immediately after the wedding for San Pedro where they will make their home.

Fair Weather Seamen Have Island Voyage

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dropped a line using mackerel as bait for the expected big "strike." Soon Cliff Marker began pulling in his line for dear life among the many "Ahs" and "Ohs" of the fairer sex and the grunts of the other fishermen—finally, it came in view, a beautiful three foot long—shark. Well Cliff was a good sportsman, and said he had done his good turn for the day—in fact a regular boy scout.

Since the fish didn't prove to be the "suckers," as pre-supposed it was agreed that Santa Barbara was the next best stopping place. All were good sailors on the return trip, and as Dwight Adams had been the originator of the cruise he figured it best to "square" himself for the trip over by giving all the pretty girls "kisses"—just to remember him by.

"Au revoir"—"bon voyage" my friends.

JUST 'CREWSING' AROUND

It is my privilege at this time to thank Art Dakan, Mary Tomlinson and Barbara Seward for their cooperation and help on the "Stray Feathers." Art's Kampus Kossip and news stories have been a high light in the paper, while Mary Tomlinson has consistently contributed interesting news stories. Barbara has always been on hand, and without her cooperation the sheet would never have come out.

On the mechanical end of it Porter has always been right there to lend his support and cooperation—even staying up all night during the C.I.E.A. convention in order to get the enlarged edition out.

Pete Quinn, Fritz Muegenburg, and Georgia Baldwin, have all made contributions, and this week, Herb Wennerberg and Boyd Hammock have kindly consented to work for Art, due to his recent illness.

* * *

Speaking of sailors, though, I am reminded of the time when the sympathetic Englishman asked Mark Twain if his stomach were a little weak. "Weak—why man, can't you see I am throwing it as far as anyone?"

* * *

Just dropped in to see our little friend Dakan. He is in a bad way with a serious sinus trouble. We all sympathize Art, and hope you can be with us this fall.

* * *

Well it will not be long now before you can find out whether or not absence has made the heart grow fonder for—somebody else.

Allan Garber Wins Tennis Tournament

Allan Garber, former Bakersfield high school tennis champion, was proclaimed the winner of the Summer Session tennis tournament after taking his match from Herb Wennerberg, 7-5, 6-1, the other runner up in the ladder.

Starting in the middle of July with ten players, contestants have gradually been eliminated until only Garber and Wennerberg remained.

Those entering the contest were: R. W. Haywood, C. E. Line, Allan Garber, F. L. Griffin, M. Brown, W. Anderson, Art Dakan, B. E. Hammack, G. Parsons, H. Wennerberg, Ralph Porter and Mary Tomlinson.

L. CHENOWETH HEADS DINNER OF LOCAL CLASS

The personality class under the instruction of Mr. L. E. Chenoweth gave a dinner last night at the Hotel El Mirasol. The event was held in place of the writing of a thesis and was a demonstration of the phases of work covered by the class.

The room was decorated in multi-colored crepe paper. Symbolic place-cards were prepared by the art department.

Mr. Morgan Smith was the toastmaster of the evening. The program consisted of vocal solos by Mrs. Phipps, Miss Wanamaker, and Miss Ambrose. Scotch readings were given by Mr. MacKenzie. Mr. Chenoweth was the inspiration.

Dwight Adams Gives His Farewell Message

(Continued From Page One)

tioned above could have accomplished little without the good spirited student body so in evidence this summer. To you, each and every one, I wish a successful year, and may I thank you for the keen sportsmanship which you exhibited here this summer. Here's to you, one and all, sportsmen and sportswomen, also, I bow, for it has been a great privilege to serve you all. But ere I say good bye, may I not thank that man among men, the weather man who has treated us with such cool mornings for study, and at the same time given us a dig now and then to let us know that this summer is one of warm weather made pleasant only within the confines of ideal Santa Barbara.

Auf wiedersehen, my friends, but remember that where e'er you go, there I, in spirit, likewise wend.

Dwight Adams

Dinner Given by S. B. S. Instructor

S. O. Werner local industrial arts instructor, and his wife, Mrs. Werner acted as host and hostess to a dinner party at his home in the Montecito district, last Monday night.

The evening was spent in discussion, and inspection of his home-site.

Guests invited were from the Industrial Education Department and included: Ralph Porter, Herbert Kling, Jack Knight, Ciriaco Barientos, and Allen Crews.