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The Bakersfield College Archives Newsletter

December 2009

Volume 8, Issue 2



Lindsey Grove By Greg Goodwin

When the new Grace Van Dyke Bird Library was finished in 1996, seven young trees were planted east of the entrance. They have developed into a pleasant shady grove and now, thanks to the Archive Association and the support of donors, there is a set of beautiful benches in place that have been warmly welcomed by students and visitors alike.

This pleasant campus oasis also has a new name – The Lindsey Grove. The Lindsey family over the years has given generously to support the college and the community. Marge Lindsey asked for the following dedication to be inscribed on the Lindsey Grove Plaque:

Dedicated to all Bakersfield College faculty and staff who since 1913 have given the gift of education to the people of Kern County, to the thousands of students who give meaning and purpose to everything that takes place on this campus, and to all who have given their time and talents to help BC flourish.

(Placed by the BC Archives Association, May 2009.)

While there has not been a formal dedication of the Grove as yet, President Chamberlain and some representatives from the Archives Association asked Marge Lindsey to come

to campus on a fairly cool July 7 evening to showcase the attractive new campus setting. After this informal ceremony, a dinner at the Renegade Room concluded the event.

When you visit the library, take a moment to enjoy The Lindsey Grove – it offers a lovely vista of the campus entrance. ☺



Jerry Ludeke and Marge Lindsey (Photo courtesy of Amber Chiang)

**B
C**

Bakersfield
COLLEGE

BC RENEGADES BECOME KNIGHTS

By Jerry Ludeke

(See longer version in BC Archives)

The Bakersfield Junior College football team assumed the name Renegades in 1922 [see Archives Newsletter, April 2009] but apparently it was never officially adopted. The debate on whether Renegades was an appropriate moniker for a reputable college climaxed in the fall of 1936. Theron Taber, Commissioner of Athletics, is quoted in the Renegade Rip: ‘Why, we haven’t any symbol whatsoever, ...Whereas U.C.L.A. has its Bruin, U.C. its Bear ..., we’re totally at a loss in portraying a Renegade.’

By June 1 the Rip carried this news:

Have Renegade Emblem:

Renegades are no longer ‘emblemless.’ From John Besone’s mind (?) springs a Renegade knight in full armour--sword, emblem, shield, and everything. The knight’s armour is maroon and his shield is black without insignia of any description.

John Besone was the chairman of the rally committee. He worked hard to promote the Knight. In fall 1937, the Renegade Knight appeared on the front page flag of the Renegade Rip. Besone ordered tire covers and megaphones with the emblem; 2000 stickers for notebooks and car windshields were ordered. The cover of the 1937-1938 Student Handbook depicts Besone’s Renegade Knight emblem in maroon; its first official appearance. Inside it stated:



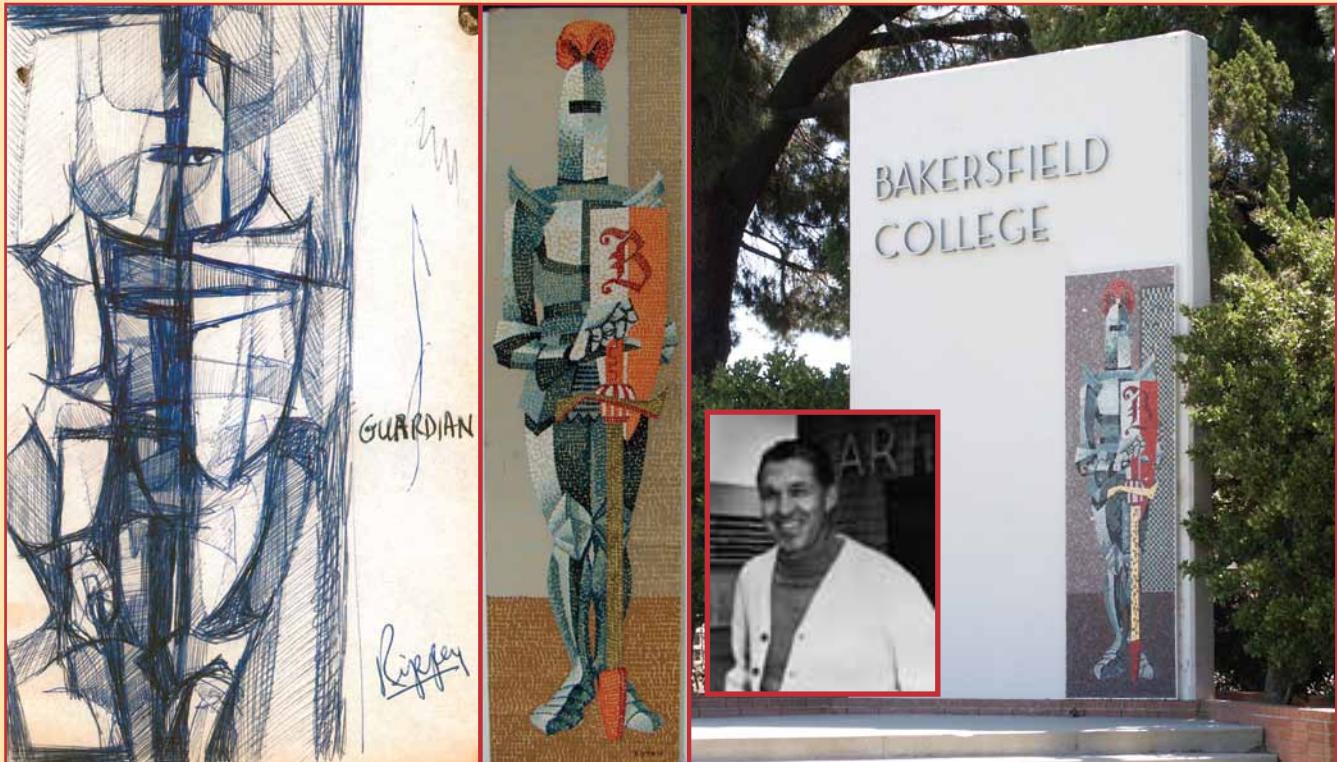
Renegade Emblem: Along with our colors goes our emblem---a Renegade Knight with a black, crestless shield. During the Crusades of the Middle Ages, the legendary Black Knight typified courage and defiance. He stood thus alone and feared by all. So we have taken him as our emblem and made the Renegade of B.J.C. a Renegade Knight---whose shield without crest or device indicates our servitude to no man. Independent and rugged, the Renegades of the stage and the gridiron stand alone and defiant. So rally round Renegades all---loyal and true to our colors maroon and white!

However the question of discarding the Renegade name had not been settled. At the end of the second week of classes in fall 1937, an event occurred which John Boydston described to Bob Covey in a 2009 interview. He said there was a meeting in the auditorium of about 70 male students. Director Grace Bird felt the name “Renegades” was demeaning to the school and discussed choosing a new nickname. According to Boydston, the men sat quietly until Dean Gay, a respected student and athlete, rose to say, “We are the Renegades!” The students burst forth with applause. No one, including Miss Bird, made any further comments, according to Boydston.

Jim Radoumis, a 1937 student, [BC Alumni Association newsletter, August, 1996] remembered: “An auditorium packed with wildly cheering students almost unanimously voted to retain the name ‘Renegades,’ thus ending a controversy over changing the name.”

So in the fall of 1937 Bakersfield Junior College had a symbol, the Knight, which was apparently approved, and a popular nickname, Renegades, which still had neither been approved nor banned. The Administration chose to emphasize the Knight (Renegade Knights, Lance and Shield) and diminish the use of Renegades without officially banning it. After writing about the Renegades for fourteen years, beginning in the fall of 1937 The Californian referred to the Jaysees or the Knights, but not to the Renegades. It was September 11, 1940 before the Renegades returned to *The Californian* print.

The Renegade Knight remains the Bakersfield College symbol but normally is not applied to athletic teams. The operative noun in describing Bakersfield College students and teams is still the Renegades. No evidence has been found that the name Renegades was ever formally adopted. As Grace Bird said in a 1978 interview, “The name stuck!” ☺



ART of the KNIGHT

By Rob Parsons

For more than fifty years the silent sentinel has stoically guarded the northwest entrance to the Bakersfield College campus. Standing on the bluffs at the corner of Haley Street and Panorama Drive, the ten foot tall thousand-pound Renegade Knight surveys the terrain below for invading Monarchs, Marauders, Warriors, Pirates, Raiders, Lancers, Vaqueros, Corsairs, Cougars, Bulldogs, Rams, Falcons, Griffons, and other rival mascots—human and animal, real and mythical. No discussion of the history of the Renegade name and Knight mascot would be complete without including this enduring, iconic and influential mosaic image gracing the Bakersfield College Pylon.

Clayton Rippey, retired BC Art Professor, in a 2008 oral history interview for the BC Archives described how he was asked to design a symbol for a renegade knight soon after the college moved “up on the hill.” Possibly based on his earlier sketch, “Guardian,” Rippey said he “drew up” a full color model for the final mosaic design. The College and Associated Students paid for the materials, including the tiles that Rippey personally selected. The shop department built a metal frame and poured concrete into it to make a flat surface. Rippey spent a full summer in a room in the Art Building cementing the small, individually shaped tile pieces into place. The shop people used forklifts to transport the heavy mosaic and place it on the pylon. A bronze plaque was attached nearby reading: “Presented by the Associated Students of Bakersfield College 1956-1957.”

The standing-at-attention pose of the Rippey mosaic became the popular model for logos, seals, emblems, letterheads—any “official” representation of the Renegade Knight theme. In the 1960’s the success of the pylon mosaic stimulated more mosaic murals on various campus buildings including Science and Engineering, Fine Arts, Humanities, and others. Some of these suffered from weathering and neglected maintenance and were taken down, but they possibly inspired the Huddle mural painted in the Gym in the 1980’s. The BC Renegade Knight Mosaic attracted the attention of the Porterville College Pirates who commissioned Rippey to design and construct the twelve-foot diameter circular pirate-themed mosaic now in the floor of the Student Center. Rippey also painted murals in Valley Plaza Mall and several other business buildings in Bakersfield.

Professor Rippey moved away after retiring from BC in 1980, but he returns to Bakersfield each year for his annual fall art show at Cezanne Gallery. While here in 2008 for the 41st show he inspected our pylon mosaic to determine what repairs would be needed when he returned this fall. When you pass the pylon, take a closer look, and you might catch the artist himself restoring our Renegade Knight. ☺

Note: Future BC Archives Newsletters will feature articles about Clayton Rippey and about the Bakersfield College art collection (which includes works by Picasso and Diego Rivera). Readers with information to contribute to these articles should contact the BC Archives office.

THE MANY CONTRIBUTIONS OF **LUCILLE SAUTTER**

By Bob Covey

Lucille came to Bakersfield College in 1960 applying for a job and was hired by Dean Margaret Levinson for two: Director of Classified Personnel and Director of Student Job Placement. She started at \$466.00 a month, less than the classified staff she was supervising. Levinson liked her work, took her out of job placement after six months, and President Burns Finlinson signed her to a Certificated Personnel contract. She would be on staff for twenty-eight, extraordinary years, making contributions to the college few recognized.

Born Lucille Marie Kellogg, she grew up in Plainville, Kansas, with two younger brothers. Her father was a successful high school coach and Lucille was very competitive in school, music, and athletics. Once after losing a regional music contest playing her trumpet, she returned home and practiced until her lips bled.

Her sport was softball. At age fifteen she was pitching professionally for Paxton Clothiers of Kansas City. Graduating from high school in 1941, she entered Fort Hays State College. The family move to Lecompton near Kansas University, so she transferred. She hated KU's large classes and transferred the next semester to Emporia State.

In 1943, Lucille interrupted college to join the W.A.V.E.S. during World War II. She trained to work with codes, went to Washington, D.C., to help break Japanese codes, then was sent to Quonset Point, R.I. Every morning at 5:00, accompanied by two well-armed Marines, she sat in a small boat carrying classified weather codes to Nova Scotia. Her recreation was playing on the base softball team coached by Red Sox slugger Ted Williams. When she wasn't pitching, she played shortstop. Once she made a diving catch deep behind second base so spectacular that Williams said, "Lucille, that was the best play I've ever seen in baseball or softball".

After the war, Lucille returned to Emporia State and graduated in 1950 with a degree in Education. On June 10, she married Charles Christopher Sautter and September found them attending Oklahoma University. Lucille received a Masters Degree in Education and Psychology in June, 1952, and they moved to Los Angeles, where their son Jeff was born in 1954. In 1955, they moved to Bakersfield where their daughter Chris was born.



The children were raised watching live sporting events with their parents. If it wasn't a Renegade home or away game, it was a high school contest. On July 27, 1969, while Lucille and Charles sat watching a baseball game, Charles died of a massive heart attack.

Lucille looked for ways to fill the void. In 1971, she and BC administrator Phyllis Mallory volunteered as timers at Jim Turner's BC swimming meets. When the season was over, they asked Bob Covey if they could help time at BC track meets. The next day they sat in Memorial Stadium, the first women track officials.

In 1981, she asked to assist head softball coach Perky Newcomb and coached four years while still timing at BC meets.

Lucille retired from BC in 1988 but still timed at BC meets. Jim Turner retired in 1989, the swimming program was dropped, but she continued working at track meets. In 1990, she replaced Bill Heffernan as BC's Chief Timer, finally stopping in 2005. She had timed at 145 BC track meets over thirty-five years, served as Chair of the Kern County Track & Field Officials Association, timed at high school meets, CSUB, and championship meets in other cities. From duals to State Meets, in all weather, she came to work, always organized, always with a smile.

When asked why? She responded, "Those timers and judges were the finest people you could meet and it was a lot of fun". ☺

BAKERSFIELD COLLEGE RACONTEUR: A Radical Departure

By William Walker

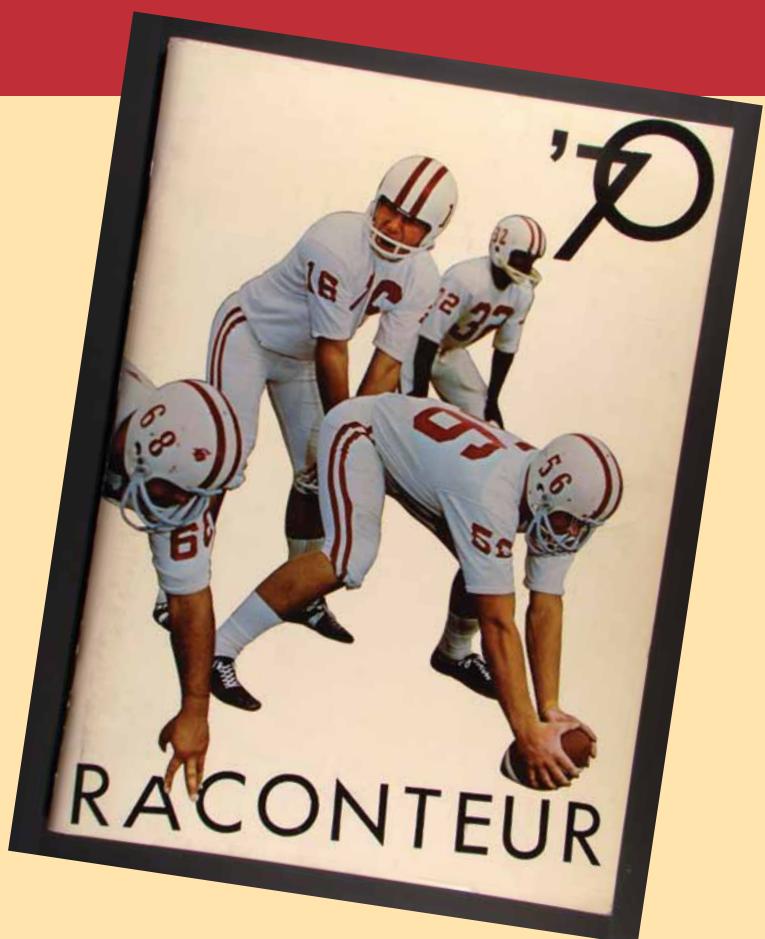
"Fire the Advisor!"

"Where's My Picture?"

Those were just a few of the milder remarks from campus critics when the new Life Magazine size yearbook made its debut in May 1970. The late Charles Katzman had spearheaded the conversion to the 10 x 16 format which featured student and faculty mug shots for larger, more informal photos than traditional yearbooks. There were longer feature articles also in the Life format, and these were well illustrated.

Although we weren't doing anything new as yearbooks go, we were catching up with other community colleges, such as Fresno, Pasadena, El Camino, and others. They were coming out with two or three productions a year. But after some grousing about the radical change and no individual mug shots by all concerned, the new magazine style was finally accepted.

However, we did make a concession in the second issue in 1971. Our Raconteur chief photographer worked nights at a downtown photo studio, and he arranged for faculty and students to get free photos for the 1971 edition. So we reinstated the mug shots, and guess what? The response to a free individual mug photo was...sort of underwhelming! But in spite of all the grousing, very few faculty or 1971 grads showed up to get a FREE photo taken. So that was the last time we tried that.



Gradually the new format was accepted and yearbook staffs were able to cover stories in a fashion alien to a hardcover format. There were three classes charged with producing the new (to this campus) publication. The editors-in-chief liked the new format, and I had no trouble when I went out recruiting staff. Stella Perez was the first of the new format editors in 1970, and guess who edited the 1971 edition? Stella Perez again!

At that time we tried to make the RAC newsroom as practical as we could by paying the editor, chief photographer, and business manager a small salary. We had good luck in placing these staffers downtown in full-time jobs. At one time there were 5 chief photographers working at local newspapers and two television stations. And that fact did not anger the B. C. Dean of Instruction at all! On campus we had the photographic talent of the late Al Noriega, hired by the college as a full-time campus adjunct after serving as photo editor of the last hard cover yearbook in 1959. Al was creative and supplied the Raconteur with some spectacular covers.

We, as a staff, learned a lot, too. It was foolish to have a deadline of early March, so we kept upping this deadline restraint from American Yearbook in Visalia. Finally we began using Bakersfield printers who gave us a "line" of early May. That took in almost the entire school year. Delta Clemons, who edited the spectacular 1976 edition graduated from Fresno State. She then worked for American Yearbook at their Visalia Plant and learned how artificial those March "deadlines" were.

Even though my years at the Raconteur were stressful at times, it was fun while it lasted! ☺

BC STUDENT GOVERNMENT IN THE 1960'S: A STUDENT'S VIEW

By John Marshall Collins

When I arrived at BC in September of 1964, student government was thriving. There were a host of student offices, which allowed a lot of people to participate. Campus social life and student government were connected. Students cared deeply about participating in the activities on campus, and also about their participation in decision making at the student level.

I had never held office in so much as a club in high school, and can't now remember what came over me to put my name in at BC. Possibly my old friend Bart Challis suggested it. For whatever reason, I put in for Freshman Representative, and miraculously won.

Student government was conducted through a legislative group called the Board of Representatives. We met often and debated all kinds of issues. I recall that there were enough questions to make for some good debates and close votes. Student government was physically centered on the Campus Center which now bears my father, John's, name. We all hung out there, griped about the food (later I found this was endemic to all institutions), hung around the student government offices, the yearbook offices, the *Renegade Rip* offices, and the various benches. Many a bull session took place, and much was debated! It was here that I first got a whiff of what was going on in the wider student world and here that I first heard there might be some questions about the Vietnam War.

The main actors in student government my freshman year were the two student body presidents, Mike Welty and Larry Mintier. They had markedly different personal styles. I don't know what happened to them, but I would have expected Welty became a hard charging lawyer, and Mintier, a more cerebral academic, might have become a college professor.

My second year I ran for ASB President against a student named Bill Jones. We ran a great campaign, slept out overnight to get the big poster spot on the front of the campus center, and contacted everybody under the sun. Our campaign was one of the first to go with undirected advertising. We had buttons (actually, slips of paper stuck on with a pin), and Suzy, our talented marketeer/advertiser, thought up slogans that had nothing to do with the election. The one I remember said "Collins has soft brown eyes," which was as untrue as it was irrelevant. This was a style of advertising that became very popular later, but we were one of the first, and Suzy was a genius.

Nothing could overcome the Jones juggernaut, however, and it was assisted by a sort of non-scandal scandal because I had a grade deficit in my first semester; so of course, the question was raised. We had no good answer for that, and Election Day was not a triumph. I went back into student government by getting appointed to some vacant post and subsequently became Director of Assemblies in my last semester.

I was involved in student government again at UCLA, but it was not as much fun and probably not as significant as what we had at BC. Both in the classroom and out on the campus, I had my best college experience at Bakersfield College, even including two years of undergraduate study at UCLA and three years at UCLA Law School. To this day when I come on the BC campus it feels like home. ☺

The author, an attorney, is the son of John J. Collins, former Bakersfield College President and Director of Student Activities

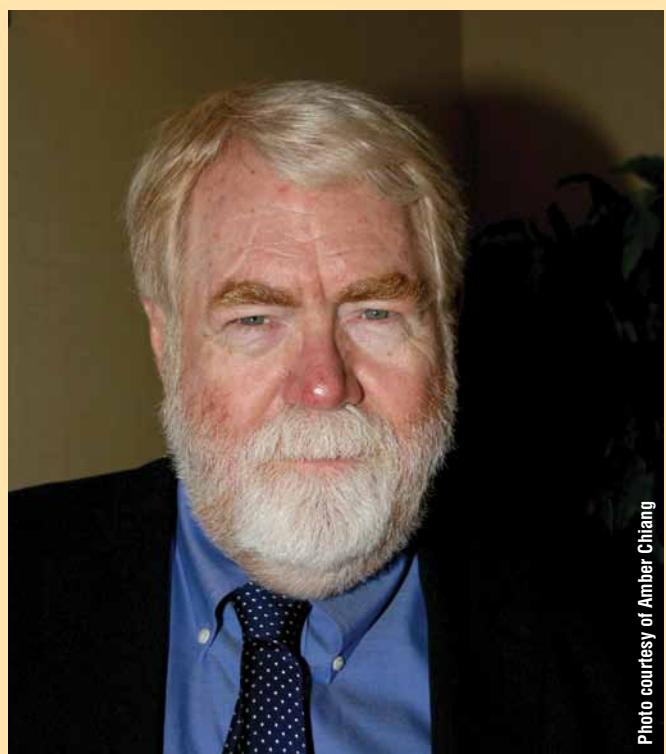


Photo courtesy of Amber Chiang

Bakersfield College Students

50 Years Ago

By John J. Collins

Fifty years ago, in the late 1950's and early 1960's, when I was the Director of Student Activities and Advisor to Student Government, the generation of Bakersfield College students I worked with were politically active and determined to have an influence on campus. Those were the days before the Free Speech Movement at Berkeley and before some of the extreme activities that took place on campuses across the country related to civil rights and the Vietnam War.

At the time of which I write, the College was blessed by having Betty Judy working in the Campus Center coordinating student activities and also by having a student body that wanted her help and mine to improve their program and to exert more influence on campus. Following the national presidential election of 1960, the students planned and carried through their own political convention modeled on the ones convened by the two major political parties. It was a great learning experience that required an enormous amount of time to plan and carry out, and probably for that reason it had a short life.

Those were the days of a full stadium for every home football game and money from athletics flowed into the coffers of the Associated Students. The building that now houses the business office and the bookstore was built with student body money, and the students had a voice in the planning of that facility. Also, with a little money the students were able to bring in speakers of renown that most community colleges could not afford. The entire campus seemed to be alive with activities, politics, and commitment to the growing student organizations of clubs and special interest groups. The climate on campus provided a rich mixture of intellectual and political activities mixed in with fun and games. I am sure that the students of that era think of themselves as having had a wonderful two years on campus that was hard to match at the universities to which they transferred.



The companion article to this one was written by my son, John Marshall Collins, who insists to this day that the most valuable two years of all of his college/university training, including a law degree, was at Bakersfield College. I believe that many students of the era of the 50's and 60's would say the same thing, and hopefully this is also true of the current student body. Colleges should be a place where students open their minds to the richness of what has gone before and the new concepts of the present. BC contributes to that valiant effort by helping students see beyond the narrowness that stunts intellectual growth.

For me, college students are forever young. That is the beauty of a career on a college campus. ☺

ARCHIVE ITEMS WE NEED:

- Faculty Wives yearbooks and photos
- Student government records, information, activities, and photos
- Staff senate, meetings, photos, and activities
- CSEA (Classified School Employees Association) records and activities
- Programs from events on campus
- Flyers and publicity brochures

John Zimmerman

BC Professor

By Nancy Zimmerman Marvin

After completing his Masters Degree and his Doctoral work at Stanford, John Zimmerman was Chief Geologist for Kaiser Permanente Western Exploration Division until he was recruited to come to Bakersfield College, then on the Bakersfield High School campus, to organize a Geology Department and teach classes. When the family arrived in July 1950 at our brand new home with no grass or trees, it was 113° and we wondered if we had made a dreadful mistake. But John absolutely loved his teaching and working with the students! Under his leadership the Department grew to include Intro to Geology, California Geology, Paleontology, and other classes and instructors were added. It was an exciting time when BC outgrew the BHS site and moved to the new campus on the hill.

Field trips were an important part of his classes and were popular with the students. Sites visited and studied included St. Francis Dam, Death Valley, Bristle Cone Pines in the White Mountains, the Mother Lode Country, and Red Rock Canyon.

During his tenure the college was given a seismograph to study earth movements in California. Prior to computerized information, the local TV stations relied on Bakersfield College for information about earthquakes. He also gained access to Shark's Tooth Hill for student excavation and study. He served as a consultant for Frazier Park regarding the San Andreas Fault's impact on the community. He was also a consultant for the Tule Indian Reservation near Porterville. He was invited to become a member of the Commonwealth Club and was a guest speaker on occasions.

John was a well liked and respected instructor and it was only because of serious health issues that he reluctantly retired from his beloved teaching in 1982. ☺

EDITOR'S NOTE:

John Zimmerman's daughter, Nancy Zimmerman Marvin contributed this story. She is the Manager of the Bakersfield Symphony Orchestra.



VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITIES

We have MANY volunteer opportunities. These are just a few. Call us at 395-4949 or send us an email at bcarchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu. We will arrange for a time that is convenient for you and see that you get a parking permit.

Identify photos. We have nine 4-inch thick binders with photos that need identification. They are in sheets which are easy to handle and are partly organized by interest area.

Conduct Oral interviews. We have a list of people we would like interviewed. It is great fun to talk over old BC days as you are recording them. (You can tape your own BC memories while you are at it.)

Transcribe oral interviews. This is a humongous job that only a few people are trained to do. We really want to get these interviews into the printed word.

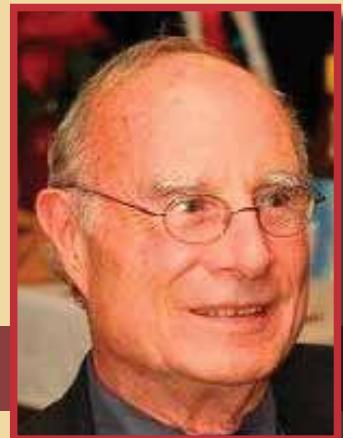
Help organize and reorganize our files. Some of this is best done by those who have been around BC for many years and recognize names in print and faces in photos.

Make lists. These are great fun to do if you like thumbing through old yearbooks and doing research. We want lists of outside speakers and performers on campus, alumni activities, faculty wives programs, active clubs through the years, BC history by events, Trustee members, etc. If you have a favorite topic, you can pursue that.

Input data onto the computer. Arrangements can be made to work at the Archives any day or hour. (This is in preparation for putting the Archives schema on the developing website.)

THE LEGEND OF JOHN

by Jack Hernandez



We are gathered together tonight to honor John and his legend. The world can have its Luke Skywalker, Batman, and X Men: we have John, who with a touch of his hand made the BC clocks run on time, was adored by all the feral cats as he strode across campus, and who balanced budgets with a stroke of his mighty pen. Once, even, legend has it, he multiplied loaves and fishes in the staff dining room. Yes, that and more, much more. But there was also a pre-legendary John, of which not much is known, and it is of this John, and my first encounter with him, that I speak.

It began in the cold, snowy winter of 1961, when as a young, idealistic graduate student at the University of Michigan I had run out of money and grit. Upon hearing that a junior college in California was interviewing, I went not knowing what to expect and was stunned by the vivid tans of the interviewers, Ed Simonsen, the president of Bakersfield College, and John Eckhardt, the Assistant Superintendent of the Kern High School District. As I left, feet, hands, and ears numb with cold, I thought "that's the place for me." I envisioned the sparkling ocean, beaches, and endless sun.

Lo and behold, in the spring I received an offer to teach English at BC and swiftly accepted, my future secured, except that I had few funds to sustain me until my first paycheck in the fall. It was then that I received the fateful letter from BC's Dean of Students, John Collins, offering me lodgings in Prator Hall for men as a Resident Assistant. And, to make the offer even sweeter, I was to receive board as well. I said "yes," my future even more secured.

Of course, I knew little of Bakersfield (who did?), when I drove to California that July. I had received information from the Chamber of Commerce, including a brochure with a bathing beauty sitting on a hill overlooking Lake Isabella and the note that the average temperature was 75 degrees. "Wow," I thought, "this must be heaven." The

night before I arrived, I pulled over and slept for a couple of hours in Tehachapi, the cool breezes bathing my face. The next morning, heart aglow and singing I drove down the mountain to Bakersfield and came in Edison Highway, the same route as the Joads in *The Grapes of Wrath*. My heart sank at the dusty barrenness of the landscape. My spirit drooped. Had I made a monumental error? Then I thought of the lodgings awaiting me at Bakersfield College. My spirits rose. I knew I could put my faith in Dean John Collins; after all, Deans of Students, unlike financial deans, had big hearts bursting with love. Moreover, repeating the name "John Collins, John Collins," so smooth and mellifluous, calmed my fears. How could I not trust him? This I said even as I drove through dreary East Bakersfield, thinking it downtown Bakersfield.

So with head high, I pulled into the Haley Street parking lot, and got out into the 100 degree heat. Did I wilt? No, I walked into the Administration Building straight to Dean John Collins office and introduced myself. He rose sagely, benignly grasped my hand, and led me to my lodgings in Prator Hall. Smiling he opened the door to my room. I was stunned: it was smaller than a monk's cell, with a bed the size of a cot, a 60 watt bulb dangling from the ceiling, and a small stained sink in the corner. All that was missing was a dead mouse or two. "Surely there is some mistake," I thought, "this must be the custodian's closet." But no, that was my room, that and dorm food. I looked at Dean Collins and know he expected some sign of joy, but all I could manage was a barely audible "thanks."

And that for me was the beginning of the Legend of John, which, of course, has grown, and grown, and grown...

Thank you, John! ☺

Note: This is a speech given by Jack Hernandez at the Collins retirement party.

FROM OUR READERS

by Jerry Ludeke

ABOUT HUDDLE MURAL IN THE GYM, SPRING 2009 NEWSLETTER

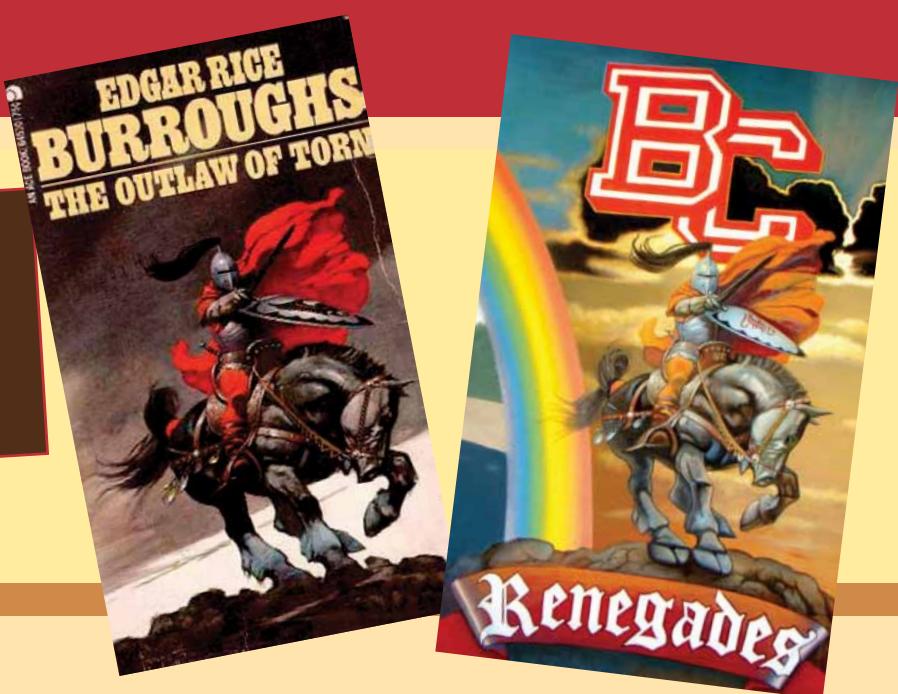
Jeff Nickell, an alumnus who has just been appointed Director of the Kern County Museum, wrote that the body of the wrestler is that of his older brother Steve, state champion wrestler at 142 and Sam Lynn athlete of the year in 1979-80. Steve's face was later painted over and the face of Richie Sinnott, a later champion wrestler, was painted in. The face of the man Steve Nickell was wrestling was changed at the same time. According to a video made by the artists to document the mural painting project, they often painted over or exchanged whole segments or parts. (The body of the cheerleader and the face are from two different people also.) The artists worked completely from photographs that they took or that they found. The original wrestling scene appeared in the 1980 Raconteur.

Paul Main, Publications Assistant in the BC Graphics Center, pointed out that the horse carrying the knight was originally painted by Frank Frazetta and appeared on the book cover of Edgar Rice Burrough's *The Outlaw of Torn* in 1973. In the video the artists mentioned that they used an art book from Frazetta.

Marlene Blunt, retired women's track coach, identified several of the runners. Becki Whitson, alumna and faculty, and Bob Covey, retired track coach, identified other figures.

RENEGADE NAME

The article on the Renegade name asked if anyone could shed light on the reference to the "Mullers and Spaldings." Jason Stratton, BC Science Associate Professor, and Kevin Lastovica, BC Department of Public Safety, both responded, suggesting it



was a hip term to denote athletes in general. Spalding was a famous baseball player who founded Spalding athletic equipment company, helped establish the National League, was the US Commissioner for the 1900 Olympic games, and died in 1915. In 1921-22, Dr. Harold P. "Brick" Muller was the first Berkeley football player named All-American. He also excelled in track and field, played in the first East-West Shrine Game in 1922, and became an orthopedic surgeon.

WOMEN'S DORM REUNION

From Judy Robinson Cooke and Priscilla Montegrande Aquino we hear news that there will be a REUNION OF WOMEN'S DORM BC-ites in the Spring of 2010. The exact date, time, and location are to be determined. However, they would like to hear from Dorm-mates from 1958, 1959, and 1960 who are interested. Contact: Priscilla Montegrande Aquino, 7126 Ridge Dr., Highland CA 92346; 909-864-2702; richaquino@att.net. ... or ... Carolyn Jones Davis, 312 W. Bellano Way, Centerville UT 84014; 801-298-0208; melissak@xmission.com.

Newsletter Readers: If you have an interesting memory or funny story about BC, email to: bcarchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu , or mail to Newsletter Editor, BC Archives Association, 1801 Panorama Drive.

Interesting Acquisitions

Since the last newsletter we have taken 49 acquisitions. Some of the more unusual ones are as follows:

- Larry Calderwood donated a 1982 football shaped fan that says "I'm a Renegade Fan"
- Ray Maranda brought in a pennant from the 1976 Junior Rose Bowl
- Ron Dethlefson gave the 1979 KBCC Studio Lab Manual
- Natalie Bursztyn donated a 1960s Guidebook for a John Zimmerman Geology Field Trip
- Kathleen Loomis-Tubbesing donated Classified Senate minutes and materials from 1998-2001

MYSTERY PHOTO

This pretty BC coed was obviously clothed and posed for a publicity shot. Who is she? What was the occasion? What year was it?



The people in the spring mystery photo identified by Ken Fahsbender, BC band director in 1959-60, Sharon Miles, class of 1960, and Rob Parsons, alumnus and retired faculty, are Larry Castro and Don Pearson as the trumpeters bracketing Joe Hernandez and Claudine Moreland, solo baton twirler with the band and Homecoming Queen sponsored by the band.



Come See the Archives

The BAKERSFIELD COLLEGE ARCHIVES has photos and memorabilia on display and a wealth of fascinating old documents on BC's history. We are located on the 2nd floor of the new Grace Van Dyke Bird Library.

Director: Jerry Ludeke

Archives Assistant: Rosalee Pogue

Email: bcarchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu

Phone: 661-395-4949

HOURS FOR SPRING 2010

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday

8:30 A.M. – 12:30 P.M.

Other hours available by appointment



Rosalee Pogue, Archives Assistant, standing, Student workers: Monique Vilarrea, Jason Haffner, Mary Ann Goycoochea. Hillary Klein not shown.



Bakersfield College
Archives Association
1801 Panorama Drive
Bakersfield, CA 93305

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BC PEOPLE WE WILL MISS

Agatha Beck was a department assistant in Health Careers before it was renamed Allied Health and before it was moved to the main campus from across Mt. Vernon Avenue. Aggie had a warm and welcoming personality and as one of BC's traditional secretaries, she was usually the first contact person for incoming nursing students. She retired in 1996 after 14 years of service.

Henry Horwege was Professor of English and Drama at BC for 26 years, retiring in 1981. He was a founding member of Starlight of Kern and enjoyed both acting and directing. Henry served as a navigator on a B-17 during World War II and remained patriotic to his life's end.

Janet Johnson was a Teacher's Aide at BC from 1993 until 1996. She was also the wife of retiree Don Johnson, and following Don's retirement, they moved to Whitefish, Montana, where they enjoyed the beautiful country life along with their two dogs.

Claire Larsen was hired in 1967 as BC's Head Librarian and later became Dean of Facilities and Operations. He was a dedicated and hard-working administrator who took the lead in implementing many of BC's physical plant changes. During the last years of his tenure at BC, he was instrumental in planning and overseeing the construction of the Grace Van Dyke Bird Library. Dr. Larsen retired in 2000 after 33 years of service.

Cathy Naworski first came to BC as a student after graduating from high school in 1959. She came back to BC as an employee from 1990 until 1997 during which time she was the Administrative Secretary at the Weill Institute's Center for Professional Development.

Leon Ragsdale served as the Director of Campus Security from 1973 until his retirement in 1991. Before coming to BC, he was the Chief of Police in Wasco and, because of his fine background, Leon provided expert leadership over campus safety and security during his 18 years of service.

Readers Please Note: If you know of any BC people who have escaped our attention, send whatever information you have to: Charlotte Cox at ccox@bakrr.com