



Archive Articles

Grace Van Dyke Bird..... 1-2

Herb Loken 3

My Learning Debt..... 4-5

We Are a Bakersfield College Family 6

Me and My Media Manager, Dr. Jack..... 7

Interesting Acquisitions..... 8

BC RadTech Students Takes it All 8

Recipe: Flying Saucers 8

GVDB Library Bookplates 9

Centennial Commencement 10

From Our Readers..... 10

From the Renegade Round Table 11

People We Will Miss 12

SPRING 2014

Volume 13, Issue 1



Scott Sinclair, Ann Carr, Karen Sinclair, Terry Sinclair, Roy Sinclair, Susan Aanes.

The Bakersfield College Archives Association

bcarchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu

Phone: (661) 395-4949

Dr. Robert Allison*, Archives Chair
 Jerry Ludeke*, Archives Director
 Anna Agenjo, Library Director
 Rosalee Pogue, Archives Assistant
 Helen Harp, Archives Assistant
 Jason Haffner, Archives Assistant
 Tracy Lovelace, Newsletter Editor
 Eric Carrillo, Graphic Designer

Steering/Executive Committee

Dr. Greg Chamberlain*
 Robert Covey*
 Dr. Greg Goodwin*
 Dr. Jack Hernandez
 Mary Jones
 David Koeth
 Margaret Lyman
 Rob Parsons*
 Susan Pinza
 Gayle Richardson*
 Don Stansbury
 Mike Stepanovich
 Becki Whitson*
 Ann Wiederrecht*
 Dr. Rick Wright*

Grandnieces and grandnephews of Grace Bird attend Centennial Ball and Gala by Jerry Ludeke

On October 25, 2014 the extravagant Centennial Ball and Gala was held in the Gil Bishop Sports Center. The gymnasium was decorated so that it was nearly unrecognizable as being a gym. We had recently located some of the grandnieces and grandnephews of Bakersfield College's first president, Grace Van Dyke Bird. Six of them traveled to Bakersfield to be present and to receive her medallion for she had previously been named the first of the 100 STARS of BC.

They visited the Bakersfield High School Campus where the Junior College was located during her presidency. Thanks to current owners Art and Carolyn Keverline (BC alums) they were also able to visit the home at 207 Oleander which Grace Bird and Ethel Robinson owned together for many years and which grandniece Anne Carr had visited as a child.

While most of us know of Grace Bird in a formal way, it is her relatives who can share the delightful stories that endear her to us. Two of them are included on the page that follows. ☺



Terry Sinclair receiving Grace Bird's 100 Stars medal from President Sonya Christian.

*Also on Executive Board

Grace Van Dyke Bird and the Purse Snatcher

Written by grandnephew Terry Sinclair

As those who knew Grace Bird remember, she was petite and, as she aged, some mistook her for frail. Her “tight” hairstyle, clunky sensible heels, straight professional skirt and Queen Elizabeth-type handbag was her image about Berkeley shops after retirement. Always proper.

One day while walking carefully, some may say shuffling, down a Berkeley sidewalk, a huge linebacker-built man saw his target. As he bumped Grace, he knocked her off her feet, grabbed her handbag and took off running.

To his surprise, Grace bounced to her feet and took off running after him shouting, “Stop Thief! Stop that man! Thief! Thief!”

The thief had a head start and was much faster, ducked down an alley while Grace continued the chase, being joined by Samaritans who helped chase while someone called the police. The purse was found in the alley, the cash taken but her wallet left behind.

Moments later the police nabbed a suspect and brought him to an exhausted Grace and her supporting cadre. Unfortunately no one had observed the purse snatching, and cash is impossible to identify. It was Grace’s word against the thief’s. But during the police’s pat-down of the suspect, they had found an embroidered handkerchief in the thief’s pocket. He couldn’t decipher the four-letter embroidered crest -- GVDB. Grace got her money back, and the thief was taken away in the police car. ☺



Grace Bird holding Roy “Jeep” Sinclair.

A Poem by Grace V. Bird

Written by her grandnephew Roy Sinclair

This is a story about a lost poem that has impacted my life. The poem was just one of many Grace Bird wrote in celebration of births and birthdays.

The poem is personal to me so let me start with introducing myself. I am Roy Porter Sinclair. My father, Porter Bird Sinclair, was the oldest son of Laura Bird Sinclair. Laura was one of Grace’s sisters.

Grace wrote the poem in response to an announcement to the family by my mother that she was pregnant. I was born during World War II. The poem was about a jeep. The jeep was the first four wheel drive vehicle and a new innovation touted as one of the new technologies that would win the war. As I stated, the poem has been lost but I was told it spoke of being compact, self-starting, had the drive to blaze trails where roads didn’t exist. It likened the pregnancy bump on my mother’s horizon to the jeep.

The family started referring to the unborn and as yet unnamed child as Jeep or Jeepy. To this day, the family and some close friends, call me Jeep. ☺



Grace Bird at her 90th birthday party.

HERB LOKEN

by Kay Gilbraith

Kay's husband is Professor Matt Hightower, who teaches at our Mammoth/Bishop campuses.

There are several hundred articles in newspaper archives that feature Herb Loken, Bakersfield College's former Athletic Director. Sometimes clippings can be a tapestry of a life and the clippings about Herb are no exception, as they mainly discuss his young life as a competitive gymnast, his outstanding career at Bakersfield College and sometimes his involvement with his children's schools or his church. My memories of Herb will always be personal and centered around what a wonderful father he was to his children and husband to his wife Rita.

I grew up living two doors down from the Loken family in La Cresta near Garces and Our Lady of Perpetual Help School. Herb and Rita's daughter Ellen is a dear friend of mine and my earliest remembrances of Herb include going swimming at the Bakersfield College pool each day during the summer or Saturday night football games at Memorial Stadium.

Ellen and I took a water ballet course in the summer of 1967. I can still remember swimming to the edge of the pool where Herb introduced us to a young Norm Hoffman and family, as he gave the new instructor a tour of the campus.

Besides being an outstanding athlete himself, as evidenced by being a defending champion on the sidebar at the University of Minnesota, Herb promoted physical fitness to both neighborhood children and by participating in community and school events. The Loken's backyard trampoline was a popular place and Herb and Rita created a wonderful environment in their home that welcomed both children and adults.

I do not think it made one difference to Herb that he had five daughters instead of sons. Herb lived life with great enthusiasm and the highest standards.



Illini, Wolves Threats To Gopher Gym Title

Minnesota, seeking its third straight team title; Illinois, led by a national champion; and Michigan, with defending title in three events, are among the first entrants in the Big Ten championship gymnastics meet at the University of Iowa March 25.

Dick Holzappel, University of Iowa coach and meet manager, entered a squad of nine Hawkeyes as he went ahead with plans for the first gymnastics title meet at Iowa since the Iowans took first honors in 1937.

Illinois is regarded as the strongest threat to Minnesota's supremacy. The nine-man Illinois team had Irvin Bedard, twice national AAU tumbling champion.

Pipers Rely On Tourney Experience

KANSAS CITY (AP) — Heavyweight Hamline champion Loken...

Renegade sports program ranks with best in nation, says Loken

AD Loken that this issue is one of the best in the history of the college. He said that the issue is one of the best in the history of the college. He said that the issue is one of the best in the history of the college.



Loken (right), who has guided Parents Club of Our Lady of Perpetual Help School, relinquish their duties to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Doyle.

I loved summer beach trips with the Loken family to Carpinteria, and both Herb and Rita infused all events they created or participated in with a great deal of fun. Herb had a wonderful collection of plaid golf pants, and that is how he is etched in my mind – a warm man with a subtle sense of humor who seized each day with a twinkle in his eye.

Herb and Rita's love of dance and Big Band music resulted in their helping arrange to bring "Les Brown and his band of Renown" to Bakersfield to assist with several Garces fundraisers. My brother Jack and his wife Barbara took a dance class at Bakersfield College from Herb and Rita, and like everything they did together, the Loken's did it well.

Many people do not know that Herb was also a skilled wood worker. Many hours of fun were spent in a playhouse he built, playing with a fantastic Barbie house he built for the girls. The Lokens had a cozy home that featured a London phone booth

in the Loken den and a spiffy sewing center for Rita.

Herb took time to write a recommendation letter for me when I was 18 and moving into my first home away from family. I always enjoyed talking with Herb at parties or other events. One of my lasting memories will be of him holding my father's hand, talking to him on his deathbed at Mercy Hospital. That is the kind of man Herb was—he always had his priorities aligned with his values.

Herb was a man who gave all he had to work, family, friends, and his church. I read about his war record only recently and realized Herb was truly a member of the "Greatest Generation."

I think of Herb as a perfect mentor to many young people and am a bit in awe of Rita and him having the fortitude to vacation at the beach with probably ten or more teenage girls and to always remain the voice of reason. He was, simply stated, one of the best.



Honeycomb and Wildfire

My Learning Debt to BC by Tracy Lovelace

When Kern County residents are asked what Bakersfield College means to them the answers are as varied as the people answering. I have my own personal experience with BC that is precious to me and goes beyond employment. Therefore, I would like to answer this question from the perspective of a BC staff member whose life has been forever transformed by Bakersfield College's Ag department. It began in 1996, and involved the now semi-retired animal science Professor Gay Gardella, a 28 year old horse, a mob of sheep, and Debussy's "Clair de lune".

My first position at BC (other than as student) was Media Specialist in Media Services. Each working day I parked in the staff parking lot across from the library and walked alongside the fence of the Ag laboratory. I suppose that is how my curiosity was piqued. It was when I first noticed the little dust clouds trailing upward and saw the very small footprints of a flock of ewes and wethers (castrated male sheep) that seemingly walked together but in a straight line.

Part of my work duties as a Media Specialist was to create

commercials for our BC instructional television channel highlighting the various departments on campus. As I walked along the fence that day, I thought, "Hey, folks love animals. Animals and Ag is a natural." So I called the then department chair, Professor Bill Kelly, who referred me to animal science instructor, Professor Gay Gardella, who agreed to meet me at the Ag lab. It was there during the interview that I learned Gay lived for a period of time in my hometown of Battle Mountain, Nevada, and that she (hang on to your cowboy hats!) had been good friends with my cousins. Battle Mountain is a place so far out in the sticks that one *Washington Post* reporter wrote about it in his cross country stories and referred to it as the "Armpit of America." In addition to the *Post* article, Battle Mountain has shaped a variety of literary works by two well-known authors: Air Force pilot and bestselling author, Dale Brown, and former MSNBC columnist Jeanette Walls who, in her bestselling memoir "The Glass Castle," wrote about the 2 year period she and her family lived in the abandoned train depot in Battle Mountain. The other momentous event of that day was meeting Wildfire. Regarding that special day, I made a 30-second commercial for the Ag Department showing the sheep walking in a straight line with "Clair de lune" as the soundtrack music. It was a perfect fit.

Wildfire, a horse, was twenty-eight when I first met him. In human years that is close to eighty. First, I brought carrots to work once a week and on my break I would feed them to him



Gay Gardella



Carlos Diaz



Justin Price



Bill Kelly, Gay Gardella, and Ron Froehlich

through the fence holes. Then I fed him carrots twice a week. Then I wanted to spend one lunch hour a week brushing him (even if Gay had to first teach me how to brush a horse). Each week, I called the Ag department with my scheduled 1 hour of brushing lunch time and ask that someone meet me to open the Ag lab gate. Then I called them to set-up my volunteer time for one day of the weekend at the school farm. And then I called, and then I called, and soon (well, you get the picture), they gave me my own key to the gate. Not since Girl Scouts did I feel so proud.

Soon the Ag department got Honeycomb, a miniature horse, and Lilly the lamb. Lilly's mother rejected her, so the call went out for school feeders. I was so crazy for Lilly, that I signed up for the 11:30 P.M. shift at the Ag lab (I worked the late shift in Media Services). It seems my Ag world just exploded exponentially. I remember one day my then boss, Dr. Greg Chamberlain, walked past my office stopped, looked at me, and asked what I was doing with a very large baby bottle sitting on my desk. Needless to say, he was always very understanding about my working with animals.

During the time Professor Gay Gardella managed the Ag Lab, I learned firsthand and saw firsthand just how active an Ag Laboratory could be. When she was farm director, the school farm was alive with animals (horses, cows, chickens, sheep – don't ask me about the ram named Ponce), but mostly the department flourished with student involvement that saw events and demonstrations. It was not uncommon to find an Ag board member such as Ron Froehlich helping alongside a student. I also learned about life and death firsthand. One Christmas Eve I had volunteered to feed the animals so students could be home with their families. At 12:30 A.M. I found myself in a downpour trying to attend to a sick calf. He didn't make it, though. The next day, on Christmas, (and I am not joking), I opened up one of the gifts from my husband and there was a copy of *The Red Pony* by John Steinbeck. For those who have never read it, the pony

dies from being lost in the rain. Apparently, my husband John had never read it.

Our beloved horse Wildfire died when he was thirty-two, so I had time with him. Near the end of his life he preferred to while away the hours closer to the inside of the school farm. Perhaps all the students' comings and goings were too much for him. On the day he died I found him still alive but weak and disoriented, lying in a pasture corner adjacent to the library sidewalk. I always felt like he was waiting for me to say good-bye. But mostly I believe he knew I would help him. Two stellar Ag students helped me with Wildfire that day: Carlos Diaz (who is now a high school Ag teacher) and Justin Price. They said I needed to go with them to Dr. Paul Ansolabehere's clinic to say good-bye just in case Wildfire wasn't coming back to his home – the school farm. Justin helped to load Wildfire into the trailer and drove to Dr. Ansolabehere's. They knew how much I loved Wildfire and, having raised large animals, they weren't afraid of the sobs coming from the back seat that day. But the most important thing was they both had known how sick he was (being Animal Science majors). Professor Gardella, you taught them well.

Bakersfield College, as a place of learning, creates many educational opportunities, but you must avail yourself of them. I owe a debt to BC for providing a learning experience that was bigger than I am. Being part of the Ag department was something so awesome that even to this day if I am near the school farm I am instantly transported back in time. I can even get choked-up when I see the Ag laboratory silent. I hope many of our students here at Bakersfield College find their opportunity. It doesn't have to be Ag. It can be Chemistry or English or Health. I also learned from time spent with the Ag Department folks that I am a life-long learner.

Oh, and yes. I am still friends with Professor Gay Gardella. I count her as one of my BEST friends. ☺

We are a BC Family

By Tracy Lovelace *The BC Oglesby family by Tracy Lovelace from an interview with Susi Oglesby Klassen and an archival interview of her father John Oglesby.*

Susi Oglesby Klassen feels she has been affected so significantly by her childhood that she credits her parents with the installation of roots so deep they might as well be considered a biological/horticultural stem (a little horticulture humor). From spiritual guidance to skilled and steadfast parenting, Susi feels very blessed and humbled by the love and nurturing she and her two siblings received while growing up. For a time they lived in Arvin, but they call Bakersfield home. Not only are her Bakersfield roots deep, but so are her family's BC roots. Her father, Professor John Oglesby is counted as one of the ten most influential people in BC's 100 year history.

Susi recounts that her father had roots in Kern County. She began, as the saying goes, at the beginning. John Oglesby was born in Taft in 1926. Soon after his birth the family moved to Mississippi. During WWII, at the age of eighteen, he enlisted in the Navy, where he served as a radarman aboard the U.S.S. New Orleans. His ship was involved in many important battles in the South Pacific. After the war ended, Oglesby came back to California and attended Bakersfield College, where he was a .400 hitter for the Renegades (a statistic so momentous it is in the history books). He was recalled during the Korean War and again honorably served his country. Upon returning from Korea, Oglesby again attended Bakersfield College, where he met his loving wife of 51 years, Leona. After graduating from BC, John attended U.C. Davis, earning a degree in Agronomy and a Master's Degree in Education. Following graduation, John Oglesby began his teaching career at Bakersfield College. According to Susi, her mother, Leona, was the heart and soul of their family. Leona was also an active member of the BC Faculty Wives

When Susi was five, the family moved from Arvin to Bakersfield so they could be closer to Bakersfield College. Susi has many memories of their life at BC, one of which is of her

father and his students building and placing the large "BC" logo that is still seen behind the end zone in Memorial Stadium. Susi even helped to paint it, as seen in the middle photo below. Her father loved sports and would frequently volunteer as a time-keeper for BC track and field events.

John Oglesby's educational legacy can be highlighted by one memory and numerous anecdotes. Susi recounted, "It was virtually impossible to go out in public and not have someone say, 'Professor Oglesby, thank you for being such a great teacher. You are the reason I went into Ag.'" Do you think this just happened in Kern County? Not so! On a family vacation in Florida to witness one of the Apollo launches (1969) someone recognized Professor Oglesby. The family, sitting atop their car in a sea of people, was spotted by a former student who told them how much Professor Oglesby had meant to him as a teacher, and he was the reason the student majored in Ag and was now employed in the Industry.

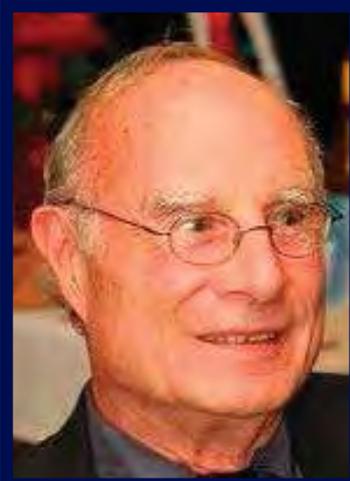
In addition to his educational and family legacy, Oglesby started a farm equipment show on the BC campus that eventually developed into the Tulare Farm Show. Now called the World Ag Show, it has become the largest annual agricultural show of its kind in the world, with 1,400 exhibitors displaying cutting-edge agricultural technology and equipment on 2.6 million square feet of show grounds (see left photo below.)

Fun facts: The cypress trees by the agriculture building were grown from seedlings from John Oglesby's ancestral Mississippi plantation. Also, Susi is shown holding a handmade insect display box that was made by one of Oglesby's students in the 1970s. Finally, John's grandson, also named John Oglesby, was recently an outstanding football player at BC. The Renegade connection goes on.

Susi truly feels that no one had, "nicer, loving, more engaged parents." Her father's love for God and his commitment to his wife and his children left a legacy of which she is very proud. ☺

Professor John Oglesby taught in the Agriculture Department from 1956 until his retirement in 1981. He continued to remain active in the ag industry for many years through his consulting in Agronomy and Entomology.





Dr. Jack Hernandez

Me and My Media Manager

By Dr. Jack



With it. I need to be with it. So I've decided to increase my social presence, become tech-savvy and hire a social media manager. Why? Well, I'm tired of hearing about the "older generation" not getting Twitter and smart phones, not understanding the need to connect, instantly, constantly, vividly with family, friends, and fans. "Fans?" you ask. Sure, everyone has fans. Well, maybe not millions like Channing Tatum (hey, you can google him right now on your smart phone), but, who knows, maybe, at least seven to ten or, wow, even fifteen, who want to know what's happening every day of my life, twenty four seven.

So, I advertised for a media manager on my Facebook page, also on Linked In, and lo, and behold (I know, I know, not a very with it phrase, but, hey, look for the irony here), and found the perfect social media manager, Bee BoP Lemon Drop, who goes by "BoP." To be sure we are on the same screen, I had her use Twitter, Facebook, and Instagram my life for one day. So here it is fans, and tweet me what you think...don't wait, I mean tweet even as you cross the street (of course you might get hit by someone driving and texting, but, hey, the media life is a risk taking life!).

7:00 a.m. tweet: Jack's up, baby, he's up, having a non-fat Greek yogurt & gluten-free granola!!!

7:03 a.m. Facebook: pictures of me eating yogurt & multitasking on my new red smart phone and lightweight iPad. Six likes. BoP says we are going strategize the best time to post breakfast so we can attract more looks.

9:00 a.m. Instagram: a provocative picture of me getting into my vintage red Miata, with my new ripped and faded designer jeans. Big smile, made brighter by special teeth whitener.

10: 20 a.m. tweet: Huge meeting in Center conference room, Jack wows the President and her team with wit and insight into planning tweets!!! No more, randomness, baby!!!!!! Controlled spontaneity!!!!!!!

11:00 a.m. Facebook: BoP has put a picture of me at my daily writing table next to the window at Sequoia Sandwich. My

social presence is to look reflective as I work on a draft—with a pencil, no less...BoP is not happy with that because it's so un media savvy—while eating an oatmeal raisin cookie—a close up of the cookie while still whole—and sipping coffee. Eight likes!!!!!! BoP says this should be a big boost to my social media presence. Yeah, baby!!!!!!

2:15 p.m. tweet: Hey, hey, hey...Jack is on his way to the Maya for a matinee, will tweet his feelings about the 3D huge adventure movie he has been excited to see with a big box of buttered popcorn!!!! We did nothing about my lunch because, according to BoP it was so boring, like who finds a bean and cheese burrito interesting? She's finding more exotic foods for me to eat, maybe a noodle burrito with curry.

5:30 p.m. Instagram: A selfie of me with my mermaid shaped glass of red wine at the new Why Whine wine bar in a renovated alley downtown also got a close up of label on the bottle: Crazy Cabernet. The people at the next table were gaga over being next to a media star, thought maybe I was on the new reality TV series Zombie College. I just smiled.

9:00p.m. Facebook: Final picture of the day with me, a super finale, says BoP, who has me reading a book by Camus, as I recline pensively in an IKEA black Karlstad chair, my living-room love rekindled. BoP is not happy, though with my retro "print" book, not a Nook or something with a screen, but, hey, she thinks Camus is a rapper, so that works. Only five likes...BoP thinks there aren't more because my fan base is old and go to bed by 8. But, I ask, how about my young fans, and BoP just smiles.

So that's it so far, fans. I am determined to be with it tech-savvywise. Watch me on Facebook, get my tweets, eyeball my pictures on Instagram. Hit those "likes." Make shine my social presence aura!!!

Like

Comment

Share

Interesting Acquisitions

- The Child Development Center sent us a collection of class photos and photo books from Loma Linda Preschool and Wesley Child Development Center. We wonder how many of those cute little ones grew up to attend Bakersfield College as students or to serve as faculty or staff on campus.

- Former chancellor, Jim Young, donated a framed collection of eight photos taken in 1998 of the excavating and transporting of the large Kern River boulders which now adorn the BC campus. How many boulders do you think are on the campus? Take a guess. (The answer is in another article in this issue.)

- Helen Gordon, professor emerita, donated a copy of her recent historical fiction tome *Malinalli of the Fifth Son: The Slave Girl Who Changed the Fate of Mexico and Spain*. It is a good read!

- Steve Hageman donated two wooden Bakersfield College plaques carved in his Woodshop Lab, 2010.

- Joyce Bayless donated an original letter from Grace Bird, dean, to student Max Bayless, Jr. written in June 1938. It tells Max that he has “been selected to charter membership in the new junior college service organization, the Renegade Knights.” The selection of charter members was made by a faculty committee and a student committee who “believe you are willing to dedicate yourself to high standards of conduct and service and to high institutional ideals, and that you are willing to use your ability as a leader to bring about wide spread support of such standards.”

- Gayle Summerford donated a clay pot piggy bank that really is a hedgehog bank made by Vic Bracke, art instructor emeritus.



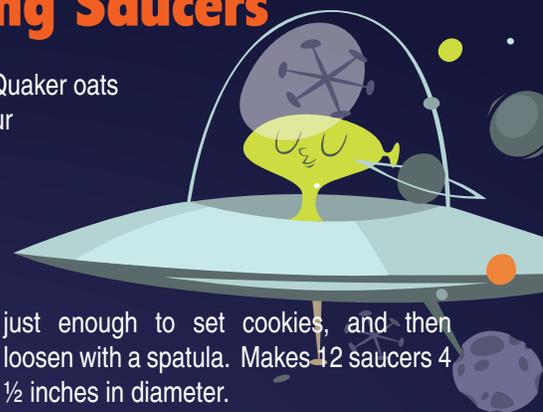
Radiologic Technology faculty members Kellie Smith, Katherine Hairfield, Nancy Perkins, Director, and Marsha Eggman shown with Jason Haffner, center.

Bakersfield College RadTech Student Takes It All

Jason Haffner, a sophomore student in the Radiologic Technology Program at Bakersfield College was the 1st place winner of the Student Challenge at the 39th Annual Conference of the Association of Collegiate Educators in Radiologic Technology (ACERT) in Las Vegas. Held on the first night of the conference, the Student Challenge is a mock registry exam in which 387 students from 43 community colleges and universities from across the United States competed. Jason's first place finish is the first for Bakersfield College. He has been a great asset to the Archives, having started as a student worker in 2009 and becoming an Archives Assistant.

Recipe Corner: Flying Saucers

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------------------|
| ½ c. shortening | 1 ½ c. old fashioned Quaker oats |
| 1 c. sugar | 1 ¾ c. all-purpose flour |
| 1 egg, slightly beaten | ¾ tsp. baking soda |
| ¼ c. honey | ½ tsp. allspice |
| ¼ c. milk | ½ tsp. cinnamon |
| ¼ c. raisins | ½ tsp. salt |



Cream shortening and sugar; then add egg, honey and milk. Continue creaming until light and fluffy. Soak raisins in hot water for a few minutes; drain well. Then combine with oats and add to creamed mixture. Sift flour with remaining dry ingredients and add to shortening-oatmeal mixture. Mix until well blended.

Dip onto lightly greased cookie sheet (may spray with Pam, etc.) 3 inches apart, about ¼ cup per cookie (or use a number 16 scoop, if you have one). Flatten cookies slightly, to about 4 inches in diameter.

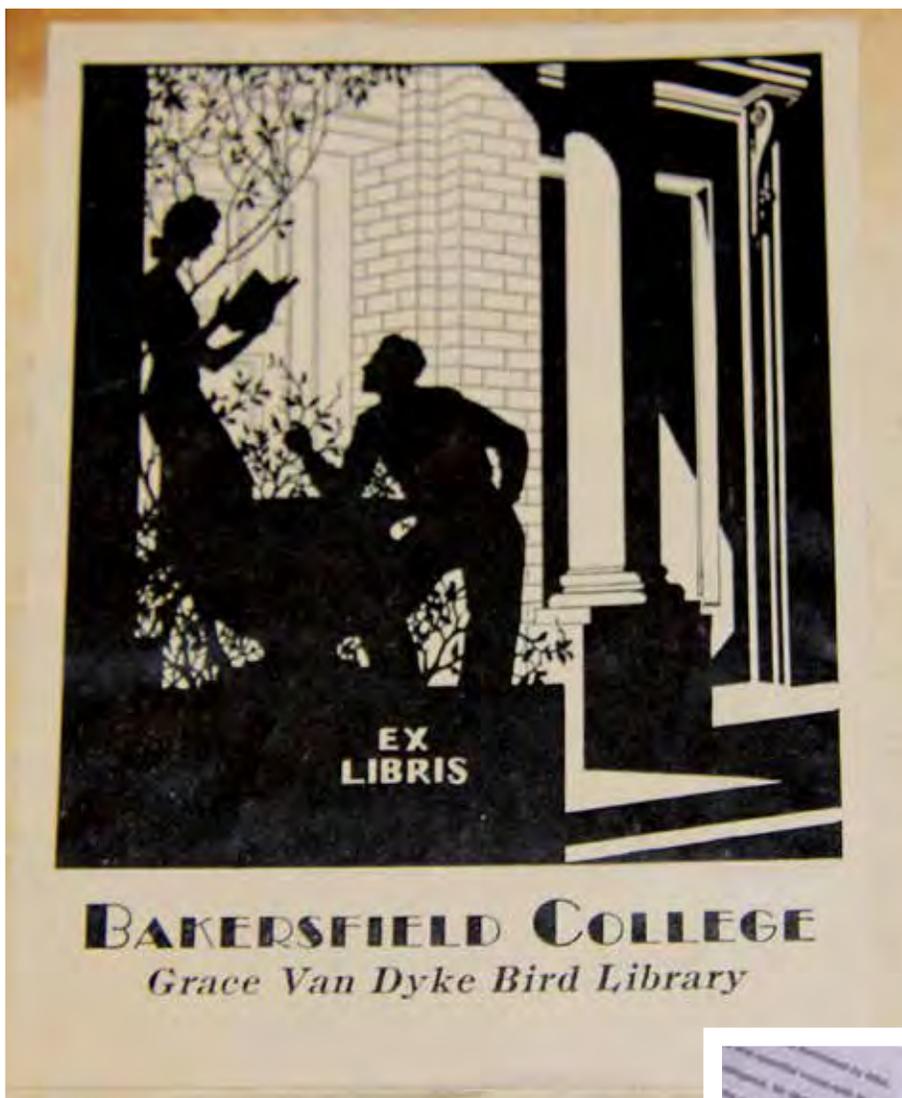
Bake in center shelf of oven (third shelf of an electric oven) at 300 for 12-15 minutes. Cookies will be a delicate brown and slightly soft in the center when done, and will be the size of a saucer. Do not over bake or they will not be chewy. Cool

just enough to set cookies, and then loosen with a spatula. Makes 42 saucers 4 ½ inches in diameter.

Flying Saucer is a household word in many kitchens in Kern County. These big cookies made their debut in the Kern High School District and Bakersfield College Cafeterias in the early fifties when I was supervisor of cafeterias. ~ V a l e n t i n a Valena, Cookbook Chairman.

This recipe is from the cookbook Recipes of Note, which was published by Symphony Associates of the Kern Philharmonic Associates for the Bakersfield Symphony Orchestra, published in 1986 by Cookbook Publishers in Olathe, Kansas. Courtesy of Dawn Dobie.

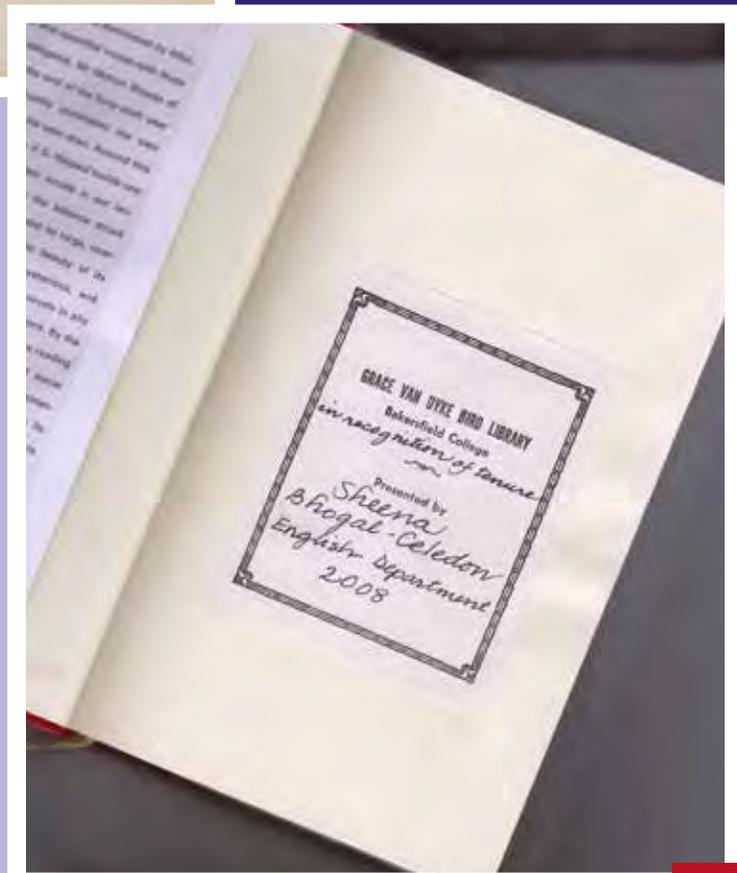
What Can You Tell Us?



The Grace Van Dyke Bird Library Bookplate

If you are of a certain age or if you happen to be a bibliophile, then you will know what a bookplate is. We want to know if anyone out there in archive land knows what year the Grace Van Dyke Bird Library stopped using this bookplate (shown above) for its general collection. Library Director Anna Agenjo tells us she doesn't know for sure when the library ceased putting the plates in its book collection but says the library does have a current practice in place. When a faculty member achieves tenure, the library purchases a scholarly book recommended by the newly tenured faculty member in his or her field of study. For example, Prof. Sheena Bhogal-Celedon suggested V.S. Naipaul's *A House for Mr. Biswas*.

Do you know when the library stopped putting bookplates in its general collection? If so, please let us know. ☺



2014 Centennial Commencement

By Sue Vaughn

The Bakersfield College Centennial Committee and the Commencement Committee are planning a very big “do” for our 100th Commencement Ceremony on May 16. We are planning picnic food for the audience to take into the stadium, musical entertainment for about an hour before the processional, and fireworks at the end. What an evening!

So, if you want to sit in the faculty/staff section, you will need to have a cap, gown, and hood. If you don't have an earned degree or if you just don't want get regalia, you can still be a part of the processional and the honor lap around the track, you just need to wear red.

If you are a former student, you are cordially invited to join in the honor procession as well. If you have them, you can wear your BC cap, gown, and stole, or just wear red clothing. There will be signs denoting the decades or half decades as part of the processional. The procession will walk one and one-half times around the track, exit the field at the end of the lap and go to a reserved section in the stands. You won't want to miss this once in a lifetime event! 🍴

Contact Sue Vaughn at svaughn@bakersfieldcollege.edu.

Newsletter

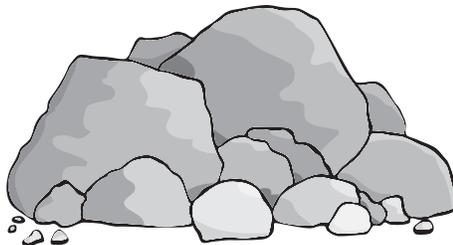
Announcement:

If you are receiving the BC Archives Newsletter by U.S. Postal Service mail and would rather receive it digitally, please send an email to bcarchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu with the subject line: Please send My Archives Newsletter Digitally. If you do not want to receive the newsletter at all, please so indicate.



Answer to the question on page 8:

There are 243 boulders on the BC campus. The vertical one in front of Collins Campus Center weighs 70 tons.



From Our Readers

From Sharon Bush:

In the article [Fall 2013, p 7] on former athletes who became BC Faculty, you asked if other former athletes came back to work for BC. I was a member of the Women's Soccer Team 1988 (half back) and am currently a classified employee. I have a BA from UC Davis. Sharon Bush, Academic Services Assistant

From Anna Reading:

Pat Coyle at the Renegade room can tell you about [Eloise Lennix]. She was a great and fun lady to work with BUT she was very strict about “HER” dish machine,. The first thing she ever told me when I came in as a student was “Don't you break my dish machine.” I started as a student in the early eighties and she was there for years after that. I saw her Obit last week in the deaths but I never saw a service notice.

From Gerald Haslam:

Will you let folks know that Miles Eisenman, a state champion in cross-country and track as a Renegade in 1956-58, has died at his home in Calistoga. He was a Tehachapi High grad, and the best runner on a national championship Gade cross-country team in 1957. Miles went on to win All-American honors at Oklahoma State and to also complete his degree and to become an ordained minister. He was a fine, lively guy, smart and a hoot to associate with. Jan and I will miss him, as will all his friends and teammates. Please pass the word to the BC community.

From Greg Goodwin responding to the information that Greg Chamberlain, Becki Whitson, and Ann Wiederrecht accepted an invitation to serve on the Archives Association Executive Board: It is gratifying that such talented, experienced, and busy professionals have volunteered their time for the Archives Executive Board. It speaks to the importance of the college's history and the need to keep the Archives thriving. And it makes me feel slightly less guilty for spending six months in Arizona!. I look forward to working with Greg, becki, and Anne when I am in town.

From Jo Critchlow sending an article about Persis Webster, former BC Spanish instructor and Chairman of the Foreign Language Department: Purses retired from volunteer service at the Lewis and Clark Interpretive Center in Great Falls, Montana after giving 9,063 hours between 1998 and December 2013. She was awarded the Jeffersonian Award (only the third one given since 1998) and the President's Call to Service Award. “Persis is the first Interpretive Center Volunteer to receive this esteemed recognition.”

From the Renegade Round Table

By Tracy Lovelace

Who said “change is inevitable”? I’m not sure, but I find those words very fitting, so with that I say good-bye as BC Archives Newsletter editor. In our last issue I wrote about saying yes to the vacant newsletter editor position. It was always my intent to get the newsletter transitioned from my beloved Don Stansbury (who helped me more than he will ever know) to the permanent newsletter editor, Tracie Grimes (it seems you can only be the BC Archives Newsletter Editor if your first name is Tracy or Tracie) She is the editor of *The Bakersfield College Century, 1913-2013*. Welcome, Tracie!

For my last newsletter, I must confess that I pulled newsletter rank and personally wrote about my Ag adventures here on the BC campus. Did you know that Ag Professor John Oglesby is listed as one of the ten most important people in the 100 years of BC history? It was and is very important to me that the BC Agriculture Department get the recognition it deserves. In this edition, Prof. Oglesby’s daughter Susi tells about how her family was a BC family. Also, Kay Gilbraith continues the personal theme of this newsletter edition and writes from the perspective of family friend in her observational piece on Herb Loken.

I hope my leaving (or transition if you will) is like when Jerry Seinfeld decided it was time to end his hit comedy show *Seinfeld*. It is better to end on a high note. Not sure I ended on a high note, but I did end on a personal note. Thank you for letting me be part of the BC Archives Newsletter experience.

Tracy
Go Gades



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
j@ludeke.com
Phone: 661-395-4949 or 661-871-6737

HOURS FOR SPRING 2014: Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday • 8:30 A.M. – 12:30 P.M.
CLOSED FOR THE SUMMER BEGINNING MAY 12. Available by appointment.

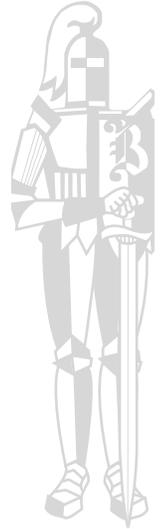
BAKERSFIELD COLLEGE

1913 — 2013

Bakersfield College Archives Association
1801 Panorama Drive • Bakersfield, CA 93305

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Bakersfield, CA
Permit 402



People We Will Miss

HERB LOKEN was BC's longest serving Athletic Director, 1968-1983. He was an All-American gymnast, inducted into Bob Elias Kern County Sports Hall of Fame, the state's athletic director hall of fame, the Herb Loken Bakersfield College Foundation Hall of Fame, and earned a Bronze Star in 1944 WWII.

WILHELMINA ANTHONY was with Bakersfield College for 20 years. She was a counselor who also served as the advisor for the Martin Luther King Jr. Center when it was located in Collins Campus Center.

JAN STUEBBE was BC's Athletic Director from 1999-2010. As a Bakersfield College student he was an outstanding quarterback for the 1969 and 1970 seasons who was "able to run and throw." He was a pole vaulter with the Renegades' Southern California track and field championship team.

PAUL HOWARD was a retired FBI agent when he joined the BC faculty to develop a police science program. He later became the chairman of the Public Service Department and ended his BC career as the Dean of the BC's Continuation School .

VESTA WALCK worked for twenty years as the Equipment Manager for the women's athletic program before she retired in 2011. Her husband Vern had also been an equipment manager/trainer for BC.

LEON MILLER retired from the Maintenance and Operations Department in 1991, having served both on the Bakersfield College campus and at the District Office.

Readers Please Note: Send information about former BC people to bcarchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu