Dr. Greg Chamberlain: BC’s 9th President
Introduced by his wife, Kelly Chamberlain

A really short version of how our relationship began

Greg and I met at El Camino College in Torrance, CA, where he played trombone and I was on the tall flag team. One of our band events in the fall of 1980 was an out-of-town gig at a football game in a far away town I had never heard of before. My best friend arranged for the two of us to sit with Greg and Vince on the long bus ride. I knew that she had set her sights on Greg and was planning on me sitting with Vince. Greg was already on the bus when I came on and, much to my surprise and joy, he wanted me to sit next to him. Greg and I spent a wonderful two-hour bus ride together and started to get to really know each other for the first time.

The scariest part of the day was when we arrived in that far away town and went up to the dizzying, nosebleed section of the tallest football stadium that I had ever been in: Memorial Stadium at Bakersfield College! We were there to perform the half-time show for the Potato Bowl. That was the day our relationship with each other began. And (although we had no idea at the time) that was the start of our relationship with Bakersfield College. It was a great day.

Some Chamberlain Family Basics

After we got married, Greg’s first teaching job was in 1984 at Washington Union High School outside of Fresno, where he taught instrumental music, English and computer programming and operation. He also started teaching adjunct for Fresno City College. Three years later, our beautiful daughter Elizabeth was born. At this point, I stopped teaching preschool and became a full-time mom and what I half jokingly call a professional volunteer. Greg started teaching at Bakersfield College in the fall of 1989. That spring, we had our second bouncing blessing when Joshua was born. Our last child came to us at the age of

(See Chamberlain, page 2)
Chamberlain, cont.

16 in the summer of 2007 as an exchange student from Germany. Stefanie became a part of our hearts and family forever. All three of our kids were members of the Highland High bands. Stefanie plays clarinet, Josh plays mainly alto sax and oboe and Elizabeth played Trombone.

Greg earned a Bachelor of Arts degree in Music Education from California State University Dominguez Hills in 1983, a Master of Arts in Computer Education from Fresno Pacific University in 1989, and in 1999 a Ph.D. in Educational Technology from the University of Northern Colorado, where he was awarded the Graduate Dean's Citation of Excellence (which is why he wears a white tassel on his regalia).

Editor's Note:
Additional honors: In 1999 Greg was honored with the Margaret Levinson Faculty Leadership Award. In 1993 he was a recipient of the National Institute for Staff and Organizational Development Excellence in Teaching Award.


Chamberlain....9th, 10th, or 11th President?

Greg Chamberlain, our new president at Bakersfield College, has variously been announced in publicity as the 9th, 10th, and 11th president. Obviously this is not possible. The confusion has arisen because of the status of four individuals who have been in the leadership position over the years.

The first of those was Paul VanderEike who in 1911 came to Kern County Union High School as a science teacher. He had formerly been the superintendent of the night school in the Minnesota State Penitentiary. Dr. B. S. Gowan, who had a doctorate from Yale, became the principal of Bakersfield High School in 1913. According to Goldie Ingles, it was the “man from Yale and the one from jail” who began the first junior college classes in 1913. Paul VanderEike became the first Dean of Kern County Junior College and also taught science classes.

The legendary Grace Van Dyke Bird, a teacher of English and French, was named the Dean of the junior college in 1921 and later the Director. It was she who directed the growth and development of the college from the 39 students enrolled in 1920 to the full grown college program which in 1950 began the plans for its own campus. In 1976 the Board of Trustees, in recognition of her remarkable leadership of Bakersfield College gave her the title of President Emeritus, the first president of the college.

More recently two men have served for approximately a year each as an interim president while a search for a new president took place. Robert Allison was a science teacher and administrator on the Bakersfield College campus when he stepped in as interim president in 1997. In 2004 Lincoln Hall, who had not previously been associated with the college, became an interim president.

The Board of Trustees has just made the numbering official. GREG CHAMBERLAIN IS THE NINTH PRESIDENT OF BAKERSFIELD COLLEGE.

The Board of Trustees of the Kern Community College District has now established the following numbering of the presidents.

(See Chronology, page 3)
Chronology Of BC Presidents

A List of Those Who Led Kern County Junior College & Bakersfield College, indicating the succession of Presidents.

* Paul VanderEike, Dean of Kern County Junior College - 1913-1921
1. Grace Bird, Dean/Director of Bakersfield Junior College
   (In 1976 she was given the title "President Emeritus") - 1921-1950
2. Ralph Prator, President of Bakersfield College - 1950-1958
3. Ed Simonsen, President of Bakersfield College - 1958-1968
4. Burns Finlinson, President of Bakersfield College - 1968-1972
5. John Collins, President of Bakersfield College - 1972-1983
   *Bob Allison, Interim President of Bakersfield College - 1997-1998
7. Sandra Serrano, President of Bakersfield College - 1998-2004
   *Lincoln Hall - Interim President of Bakersfield College - 2004-2005
9. Greg Chamberlain, 2008-

An Assignment That Got Away
by Chuck Wall, Ph.D., Professor Emeritus

"Today, I will commit one random act of senseless KINDNESS...Will You?"

The year was 1993 and my classes in the Business Department at Bakersfield College were going along quite well, except, I was getting a bit bored with my outside assignments. Something different was called for immediately. A morning radio newscaster gave me the break I was looking for when he announced another random act of senseless violence. That was one violence more than I could take, so without further thought I merely plucked the word "violence" out of that well known negative phrase and inserted the word "kindness," and without my knowing it an international movement was launched.

The outside assignment for my Human Relations students was to go out into our community and "commit one random act of senseless kindness," write up your kind act and analyze your experience as well as that of the recipient. What made this assignment so successful was the sincere personal interest shown by the students. Their acts of kindness and written and verbal experiences brought this idea to life.

Fifteen years later the idea continues to grow and now has a life of its own. From a single web site in 1993 to dozens if not hundreds today the idea of committing acts of kindness has become part of our culture. When I spoke at the request of the Prime Minister of Singapore a few years ago, I was informed that some 12 nations had adopted the concept of kindness as part of their humanitarian program. I have given hundreds of speeches all over our nation and some 350 radio and television interviews to say nothing of the hundreds of newspaper and magazine articles that have been generated. Many of these historical records are now housed in our Bakersfield College Archives in a manner far more sophisticated than anything I could ever have dreamed of developing. As new books, articles and interviews arrive; they are skillfully added to the growing collection including the actual Olympic Torch I carried as it made its way to the 2002 Olympics in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Today, in addition to continuing motivational speaking, I am concentrating my efforts on creating kindness clubs in our local high schools. We now have four very successful clubs at Bakersfield High School, Stockdale, East, and Frontier. I expect several more to be added in the coming academic year. This has been quite a ride and I still enjoy every minute of it because there are no negative down sides to kindness. As the years go by, and the concept of kindness continues to expand, it will not be long until its origins will be lost to history. When that happens I know I did something useful that will live long after me. Such a future is what I wish. =)
Retirement Reception – Back to the Good Old Days

One of the functions of the Archives is to communicate with retirees and urge them to continue their connection with Bakersfield College. To that end the Archives Association, in conjunction with the Foundation and the President’s Office, helped to plan a quality reception like the good old days, with good food, music, and a festive environment. Once again all retiree’s received invitations, and transportation was arranged from the parking lot for those needing assistance.

The reception held on May 7 was well attended and a great success. Some faculty had class conflicts and next year the hours will be adjusted to allow more current employees to attend. We intend to continue to support this end-of-term gathering and help our retirees make the transition into retirement.

Famous Alumnus: Jack Smith

By John Collins

Thirty-five years ago Jack Smith was still writing for the Los Angeles Times. He wrote about what pleased him, which might be described as the minutia of his life but which interested a very large reading audience in California. His column appeared in The Times three or four times a week, and the subjects might range from his wife putting up new drapes to what the family cat had been up to recently. He was a celebrity of note, low key, amusing, and down home. Bakersfield College claimed him as one of its own, since he was enrolled as a student here and was the 1936 Editor for the Renegade Rip. So back in 1973 when we were all a lot younger and Jack Smith was still with us, the College decided to nominate him to be recognized by the California Junior College Association as a distinguished alumnus of Bakersfield College.

His column was under the caption VIEW in the Los Angeles Times, and what he wrote for November 21, 1973 is displayed here adjacent to this piece. His column will give readers the flavor of Jack Smith, affirm Bakersfield College’s recognition of him as an alumnus, and also serve notice on everyone else who has attended the College that they are also alumni whether they graduated or not.

B.C. is approaching its 100th birthday, and in all of that time of serving the community it has probably enrolled at least one million students, probably many more. And among those legions of former students there are probably eminent scientists, legal scholars, business tycoons, ambassadors, gifted authors, well-known athletes, celebrities, physicians of note, acclaimed professors, journalists like Jack Smith, and perhaps thousands of millionaires. The Archives wants to know about all of these men and women, wants to be in touch with them, wants to add their memorabilia to the Archives collection, and maybe even interest them in supporting one or more of the programs on campus or providing scholarships for current worthy students. In other words, Jack Smith has helped us broaden the definition of alumnus, and has set the stage for a more intense effort on the part of the Archives to get in touch with everyone who has attended B. C. since 1913.

So, Mr. Smith still speaks to us, and it is the intention of the Archives to listen to him and engage that huge army of former students who, like Jack Smith, did not until this very moment realize that they were considered alumni of Bakersfield College.
JACK SMITH

Wrestling With His Conscience

I hope I will be excused for a breach of modesty in reporting that, after all these years, I have finally received some academic recognition.

It began with a phone call from Dr. John Collins, President of Bakersfield College. He called when I wasn't in, and left a message. I called him back. He wasn't in. He called me back. I wasn't in. This went on for three weeks.

"Do you know what it is?" I finally asked his secretary.

"It's about the award," she said.

The California Junior College Assn. was holding its annual meeting, at which five alumni of California junior colleges were to receive the CJCA Distinguished Junior College Alumnus Award. I had been nominated by Dr. Collins as an alumnus of Bakersfield College, and had been accepted as one of the five.

"We're in trouble," I said.

"Trouble?"

"I'm not an alumnus. I never graduated. I'm a dropout."

"Oh."

"When is the banquet?"

She said the banquet was the following Monday night, at the Town and Country Hotel in San Diego. Meanwhile, Dr. Collins was out of town and wouldn't be back in his office until Friday morning at 8:30. I realized that would hardly give him time to select a legitimate alumnus to take my place.

I was waiting for the call on Friday morning when it came. I explained to Dr. Collins what had happened. In my second year at Bakersfield I was taking French, philosophy, psychology and political science, as well as working on the college newspaper. Then I went to work as sports reporter on the local daily. At about the same time I fell into a courtship of such seriousness and intensity that it collapsed eventually into marriage.

My part-time job turned out to be full time, including basketball and football games on Friday and Saturday nights and professional boxing and wrestling every Monday and Wednesday night at Steve Strelich's local arena, I began to fall back in French, philosophy, political science and psychology; especially French, despite a naturally nasal accent.

The coed who was someday to become my wife was employed nights at the Owl drugstore, and I was obliged to pick her up every night at 10 o'clock when she got off work and take her to the games or the fights or wrestling matches. It was only after these events were over, usually no earlier than 11 o'clock, that we were able to concentrate on my courtship. My wife was falling behind in her studies, too, though she was learning all there was to know about clinches and other types of useful holds.

"As you can see," I told Dr. Collins, "something had to go. So I dropped out of college."

On two or three occasions over the years since then, I told him, I had felt that perhaps I gave up the wrong thing. "But of course it's too late now."

Dr. Collins was reassuring. He thought it unlikely that anyone would contest my receiving the award. He hoped I would go through with it. I agreed but only on the condition that in his introduction he make it clear that I was not a graduate.

"I don't want to cover anything up," I said. "let's let it all hang out."

My wife drove down to San Diego with me, in case I needed a witness. I was still worried about being an imposter, but Dr. Collins seemed to be in good spirits when he met us in the banquet room.

"It's all right," he said. "We looked it up in the dictionary. An alumnus doesn't have to be a graduate. You're an alumnus if you've attended a school, even without graduating."

"Thank, God," I said.

I now have the plaque in my den, and right underneath it, if anyone wants to look it up, is the Random House Dictionary of the English Language.

"Alumnus," it says on page 44, "A graduate or former student of a particular school, college, or university/"

I've finally made it.

L.A. Times "VIEW" By Columnist Jack Smith

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Dr. Romain P. Clerou:
An Unforgettable Friend Of Bakersfield College
By Walt Johnson

Not long ago Jerry Ludeke handed me the picture you see on this page when some of us were having fun with Dr. Clerou. The picture was probably taken in the early 1970's after pre-season physical exams. Jerry asked if I would relate some of the stories about him when he was the team doctor. People tell some stories that may not be appropriate for this publication, but they are always good for a laugh.

Dr. Clerou has been the team doctor since about 1946, and at almost 94 years of age, he is still practicing medicine and has regular office hours three days a week. Although not now active as the team doctor, he can still be spotted most Saturday nights along the sidelines at Renegade football games. Many of our athletes have memorable stories of how he patched them up, always making sure they were healthy enough to play before he would give them the okay to get back on the field.

Dallas Grider remembers an incident that happened when he was a Renegade player. Dallas had strained an Achilles tendon, and Dr. Clerou decided to shoot him with some cortisone. The plan was to get the needle into the affected area and then move the needle around in that area, being sure the cortisone would contact the injury. Just as Doc was ready to give the shot, he stopped and said to Dallas, “Dallas, when I shoot you, don’t cry, okay?” Dallas said he didn’t cry, but he sure felt like it.

Harvel Pollard remembers when he played for the Gades in 1955, he came off the field and had a split lower lip. Dr. Clerou came over, opened his medical bag, and Harvel asked him, “What are you going to do?” Doc said he was going to stitch up the lip and said, “I’m not going to give you a shot. That will hurt you worse than the stitches.” Harvel got stitched up while sitting on the bench and later went back into the game.

Carl Bowser tells about his wife, Marian, delivering their fourth child, Larry. The Bowsers had three girls and Doc Clerou told them that if the baby was a boy, he would not charge them anything for the delivery. This was long before a baby’s sex could be determined before birth. When Doc delivered their first son, he told Carl it was a boy and said, “Come on Carl, we are going to celebrate.”
Carl got up and headed for the door, but he suddenly stopped and said, "Doc, I can't go. I haven't seen Marian yet." The celebration did occur, but it had to wait until Carl saw his wife.

You would be hard pressed to find a person more caring, more generous, more passionate about his profession or a person who has touched more lives than Romain Clerou. He is truly a man who has dedicated his medical talents to the athletes in all sports at B.C. This man has truly been a gift from God, for the city of Bakersfield, and for those of us who have been privileged to have him as a friend and to have worked with him at Bakersfield College.

Publications We Need

Every time we publish a list of publications and papers we know we need, a few more come in to us. Here is the updated list. We can often use a second copy of an item and there are many items, reports, and brochures not listed here, so please let us check before you throw out any BC item. REMEMBER THE ARCHIVES!

The Blatt: any copies of the 1961 issues of this "underground" newspaper.
The Weakly Blight: any copies of this counter-counter underground newspaper
Oracles: 1913 thru 1922, (one more copy needed 1923 thru 1927, 1930)
BC Class Schedules: any before 1990.
Campus Arts Magazine: 1968, 1979, (one more copy 1957 thru 1980)

Trivia: How is your memory for dates?

1. What year was a "Homecoming" first celebrated?
2. What year was the first Raconteur (yearbook) printed?
3. What year was the last hardcover Raconteur printed?
4. What years were paperback Raconteurs printed?
5. What year was there a video yearbook produced?

[The Archives has a few extra copies of certain Raconteurs which you may purchase for $40 each.]

Answers on page 11.
Key Players in the Theatre Program At Bakersfield College
By Dr. Kenneth Fahsbender

Grace Bird, the person known to most of us as the first Dean of Kern County Junior College in 1920, enjoyed a very rich background in Theatre while she was a student at the University of California. Miss Bird acted in many plays presented by the English Club during her undergraduate and graduate years at Berkeley. She performed at the Greek Theater and also at the Forest Theater in Carmel. Although Miss Bird majored in English, French, and Education, she included upper-division courses in Shakespeare and Elizabethan Drama.

It was not surprising that, upon her arrival at Kern County Union High School in 1917, Grace Bird continued her interest in the Theatre by directing several productions for the Bakersfield Woman's Club. She also became a close friend of a colleague in the English and Dramatics Department at Kern County Union High School, Miss Ethel Robinson.

"Miss Robbie," as she was known to her students, was the initial and longest-tenured Director of the Theatre program at Bakersfield Junior College. Ethel Robinson, like those who succeeded her as Director of Theatre, taught English, Speech, and occasional classes in Dramatic Arts while directing and producing public performances of student plays. The first production, in 1928, was Treasure Island.

Many students who participated in Theatre became well-known leaders in Bakersfield and elsewhere. Harold Tabor and Al Price starred in the 1931 production of Holiday, while Glenn Bultman and Richard Bailey performed in What Every Woman Knows. Les Hedge performed in Miss Robinson's 1937 production of Ten Minute Alibi. Mr. Hedge probably heard longer alibis when he became principal of BHS in the 1950s!

In 1936 a young end on the Renegade football team, Frank Wattron, acted in Tea For Three, The Tavern, and Meet the Prince. The next year Wattron starred with Tom Robesky in The Bad Man. In 1938 Miss Robinson directed Bury The Deal, unaware that a young cast member, Jack Smith, would mature to become a famous columnist for the Los Angeles Times. Other students in that same cast were Ken Robesky, Max Bayless, and Herman Spindt Jr.. To complete the notables cast in the 30s, Richard Stiern appeared in Tovarich in 1939.

Following the completion of Harvey Auditorium in 1948, Frank Wattron returned to the campus as a teacher of Speech and English. In 1953 Frank Wattron directed The Mikado, assisted by Warren Wheatland and Harold Burt of the Music Department. For the move to the new campus in 1956, Wattron was chosen to direct Theatre at BC.

Separate facilities, increased enrollment, and additional faculty aided Dr. Frank Wattron in building a prestigious junior college theatrical program. Frank moved to other administrative roles at the college in 1968, and faculty members Dr. Robert Chapman, Hank Webb, and Randy Messick continued to provide excellent leadership to Theatre at Bakersfield College.

When the success of Bakersfield College is judged, the contributions of Grace Bird, Ethel Robinson, and Frank Wattron in Theatre warrant special recognition.
Recent Publication by Jack Hernandez:

"A Glimpse into Vintage and Hallowed Halls: A Community College Trilogy," Published by University of San Diego School of Leadership and Education Sciences, Spring 2008 (2). CCLDI (Community College Leadership Initiatives.)

These three short stories relate the zany trials and tribulations of the characters, both faculty and administration, at the mythical Oilsump Community College. Copies of the publication in PDF format can be obtained from jhernand@bakersfieldcollege.edu

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.

Acting Director: Jerry Ludeke
Archives Assistant: Rosalee Pogue
Email: barchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu
Phone: 661-395-4949

HOURS FOR FALL SEMESTER 2008-09
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday
8:30 A.M. – 12:30 P.M.

ALGAE SOUP AND FLYING SAUCERS

by Dr. Jack

Are revelations trustworthy? I believe this one is. It cascaded over me as I was working on my latest diet: the Speedo Diet. Frustration was high because after three weeks of algae soup and kelp crackers, I faced the moment of truth: lights turned low, I was ready to don my sleek Speedo in front of a full-length wall mounted Ikea mirror, and, if my rubbery waist and manly gut had shrunk so that I could see the Speedo, I would declare the diet a success.

"Why the Speedo Diet?" you ask. A sensible question. Prior to the Speedo Diet, I had put time in the Pious Diet (a gentler version of the Penitential Diet), which eliminated self-lashing, but mandated the wearing of a special Pious Hair Shirt ($59.95 on the official Pious Diet website) during August in Bakersfield. After what seemed an eternity of wafers—bran wafers, 9-grain wafers, and corn meal wafers—washed down with consecrated Pious Diet pure baptismal font bottled water ($5.95 per bottle on the website), I gave up the ghost, so to speak, and in a fit of over correction fled to the Speedo Diet determined to burnish rather than purify my body.

So as I, with a growing sense of dread, hitched up my red Speedo ($29.95 on the official Speedo Diet website), my movement was arrested, as by an invisible buffed hand, and my mind filled with a vision: the Renegade Diet!!! How had I eaten at BC for lo these many years and not recognized that daily I received diet manna? A clarification and a pun: the Renegade Diet refers not only to BC, but to a rebellion against all life-constricting diets. The Renegade Diet accepts us as we are: miserable wretches who lust after fun, guilt-free food—luscious, mouth-melting French fries and moist, globby chocolate brownies. As such, the Renegade Diet is truly waistworthy.

Here is a typical Thursday:

Breakfast: A bean and cheese burrito at the Panorama Grill Coffee Shop—we begin our day in a multicultural way, with some protein thrown in.

Lunch: Two Flying Saucer cookies—we give a big sacramental nod to BC tradition, while getting some tasty fiber.

Dinner: The All World Buffet at the Renegade Room—we expansively embrace haute cuisine from Basque tongue to German bratwurst, accompanied by the Renegade Room Cha-Cha dancers with bongos and bagpipes.

I know what you’re thinking: that after so many diets my mind is too thin to think clearly, that the Renegade Diet is just another fad, but au contraire, it’s the real revealed deal (speaking of which, you can order an authentic Renegade Diet Expando Belt in one of six vibrant colors from my official website for only $11.95).
Pierucci Exhibit
The Leo J. Pierucci Special Collection of over 100 historic photos of Bakersfield and Kern County was donated to Bakersfield College in 1996. Leo was born and raised in Bakersfield and attended local schools, including Bakersfield College, where he played football. He was a leading figure in local banking at his death at age 89 on December 1, 2006. Leo’s wife Janet is establishing a lasting memorial in the form of an endowment for the Archives in Leo’s name.

The Archives joined with the Foundation to sponsor a showing of some of the photos in the Wylie and May Louise Gallery in the library on September 17. The reception was well-attended, and donations were accepted to add to the endowment funds.

Interesting Acquisitions
Since the last Newsletter we have taken in 47 acquisitions. Some of the more unusual ones include:

- A CD of his drawings and paintings from Al Naso
- A 1916 Oracle from Jack Thomson
- The 1923 Junior College Scorpion, “The Magazine with a Sting” from Marvene Simonsen
- Photographs from the Great Teacher’s Seminars, 1994-1996 by Stephanie Hale
- A red t-shirt for the College Readiness Program from Wanda Boardman
- An invitation to the 50th wedding anniversary party honoring Wylie and May Louise Jones from Betty Cook
- A 1934 booklet written by Grace Bird and others; “Developing Junior College Core Curriculum for Social Intelligence” from Chris Hitchcock
- A 1975 C.S.E.A. (California School Employees Association) newsletter from Rita French
- 30 editions of the Renegade Rip from 1941 to 1942 which had belonged to Pat Jones and were donated by Mike Hawkesworth
TRIVIA ANSWERS

5. Girl sitting on knee of player #4, 6:30 PM
4. Player #61 is Bill Musick
3. Girl standing on knee of player #61
2. Girl in black dress next to player #80
1. Football Player #80

Please help us identify people in this picture.

Rosalee Pogue: New Archives Assistant

Rosalee Pogue

Hours can be arranged by appointment by calling 395-4498. Any de memorabilia or papers you bring to donate other than those specifically stated in the list below will be accepted. Please make sure to bring a copy of the item with you. The Archives will be open on the following dates:

- September 12, October 10, November 14, December 12
- January 9, February 6, March 13, April 17, May 8

The Archives are located on the main floor of the Administration Building. They are open Monday through Friday from 8:30 AM to 4:30 PM. For more information, please call 395-4498.
BC PEOPLE WE WILL MISS

Patsy (Danny) Carrasco. Since her employment in 1998, Danny served as an assistant in Admissions and Records, the BC Foundation Office, and the Kern Community College District Chancellor's Office. Because of her cheerful, helpful and professional ways, she was a valuable addition to each area in which she worked, and she will be sorely missed.

Richard Harkins started his long and distinguished teaching career at BC as an English Professor and coach. Later he became the Dean of Evening Division and subsequently retired as BC's Dean of Instruction (now termed Vice President, Instruction). Though he retired in 1985, he returned to teach English until 2004. Dr. Harkins had a lifelong commitment to education and passed this passion on to many of his students over the years.

Mary Jensen was employed at BC as a Department Assistant in 1986. Her first assignment was in the Physical Education Department, then she served in the Assessment Center until her retirement 1996. She will be remembered as a friendly and engaging member of the BC staff.

Helena Salaverria was a Spanish Professor at BC for many years. She was a diminutive woman, whose skillful teaching methods and her sensitivity, enabled her to touch the lives of her students. Along with the late Sam McCall, she was co-originator of the weekly Nymphs & Satyrs picnics at Hart Park. She was also an extraordinary hostess whose parties were legendary. Helena retired in 1983 after 21 years of dedicated service and moved to her newly-built, Spanish-style home in Cambria, where she spent the rest of her life.

Earl Sargent was a student and outstanding football player in the 1930s at Kern County Junior College. After graduation from UCLA, he taught and coached at Kern County Union High School until his retirement in 1978. In the 1950s, he assisted Jack Frost at BC as a football coach and served as head coach of the Renegade Baseball team, leading them to the Metropolitan Conference Championship in 1952 and winning the Southern CA Jr. College Tournament in both 1952 and 1955. A dedicated coach who touched the lives of many young men over the years, Earl (also known as "Sarge") was inducted into the Bob Elias Hall of Fame in 1995 and into the Driller Football Hall of Fame in 2006.