In the last six months I have been nourished, supported and uplifted by the collections in the archives, the stories from our archivist, Jerry Ludeke, by going to the archives and feeling a sense of place, a presence of what was and promise of what could be. In my years as a faculty member I was certainly aware of the archives. But it wasn’t until I actually engaged with them, first as a candidate and then in my role as President, that I came to understand what the archives mean for the college and everyone who works here.

It is inspiring to visit the archives. It reminds you about the big ideas and values that created this college, the work that it took for our founding leaders to establish this great institution. Taking time to elevate our vision is an important thing to do as we make plans for the generations to come. For example, when looking at photographs from the 1950s in the College History section I get a deep sense of the role the college has had in our community and the many wonderful events that have been held here. Try browsing the archives index, and you can’t help but fall in love with the college, as I did and continue to do.

Of course, we maintain archival capacity for other, more official reasons. The archives are essential for scholarly research. “Primary research” involves assembling direct evidence kept in the archives—official communication, contracts, institutional publications, etc. “Secondary research” is the confirmation of information from secondary sources also preserved in the archives—local newspapers, stories and anecdotal information that has been captured. Ready access to history, both recent and long past is invaluable when planning or addressing current events that impact the organization, or as a way to inform decisions that are facing the college.

In this our centennial year for Bakersfield College, we will be consulting the archives for Renegade stories and past events that connect with this special year. We will of course also be working to ensure that the events of our centennial celebration find their way into the archives for future generations to explore, hopefully learn from and be inspired by.

This 100th year celebration is a great opportunity to visit the archives to reflect on the foundations of our institution, how we’ve changed, and how we might look in the next 100 years. It is the “life’s journey” of the college, similar to how we might personally reflect on our own lives.

In closing I want to add on a personal note that it is wonderful to be back at Bakersfield College among so many old and new friends. The day after I started in my presidency I launched a blog site on January 3rd 2013 (http://bcpresident.wordpress.com/) to help connect our community to its college through current stories and events that for me help make this place so special in our lives. I’m happy to think that this blog will also become part of history, a small part of this great repository of information that collectively forms our archives, inspires exploration, informs decisions and guides our vision in the community.

I invite each of you to explore the archives and discover them as I have. Whatever your role at the college I promise that they will inspire, inform and delight you too.

Here’s to our centennial year, and here’s to the Bakersfield College Archives.
BC's Oldest Yell Leader
and the Tour of History
By Ken Fahsbender

When Jerry Ludeke called from the BC Archives to request my help at the initial faculty meeting of our centennial year, I responded with a YES and increased the volume of a second YES, when she indicated that I would represent former President Ed Simonsen.

As the first year of his Presidency was winding down, I was interviewed to transfer from South High to Bakersfield College. Present in that interview in 1959 were President Simonsen, the new Director of Student Activities, John Collins, and Gil Bishop, Director of Athletics. It was obvious to this future Director of Band that these were the key leaders at BC.

The Tour of History, provided by the Archives for the Faculty as a forty minute portion of the new President's agenda, exceeded my expectations. Attendance was at a steady pace of three to eight attendees at any time.

I highlighted "Si's" warm personality which served us well in an era of growth and adequate funding. I told of walking on campus with Dr. Simonsen and he asked my opinion about how large our enrollment should be allowed to grow on our campus. As I shared with my listeners, my opinion is seen in the new construction as a result of his decision to grow responsibly.

Easels which shared pictures of each President's history seemed to be of interest to many viewers. "Si's" fighter plane elicited queries which allowed me to discuss his initial assignment at BC as a Counselor of Veterans.

The forty minutes ended as I was signing my fourth autograph in the new Centennial Book. Although the History Tour was intended for the faculty and staff, I had several BC students and a few older adults who enjoyed our effort.

As I relayed to the staff at our BC Archives, "This event was the most rewarding experience I’ve had since I conducted ‘Evita’.

BC’s Oldest Known Graduate,
Priscilla Willard Spencer
Written by her daughter Coral Wynne Spencer Poole-Clark

Priscilla Hall Willard was born in White River Junction, Vermont, on Jan 5, 1912, the last of four children born to Wilbur and Maud Willard. The family spent 10 years in Alberta, Canada, before settling near Bakersfield, California, where other relatives had already been residing. She attended Mt. View School, Kern County Union High School, and Bakersfield College, where she met her future husband, Ben M. Spencer. They were both 1934 graduates. They had one daughter, Coral W. Spencer (now Poole-Clark), also a graduate of BC (1959).

Priscilla worked as a legal secretary, and developed an interest in flying, so she became a licensed pilot. She was among the original members of the Ninety-Nines, a women’s pilot organization. She and her cousin, Bertha Haycock, flew in the “Powder Puff Derby,” which later became known as the “Women’s Transcontinental Air Race.” She was instrumental in forming the first squadron of Civil Air Patrol in Kern County. Among Priscilla’s many accomplishments was the completion of a flight around the world with a select group on a single plane. It was known as the Classroom in the Sky. Always interested in travel, she has visited many foreign countries. Priscilla is also a lifetime member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Priscilla enjoyed sports, and attended many of the Renegade football games throughout the years, first, with her sister, Marjorie Flickinger, and later with her daughter and son-in-law, Jim Poole. She also accompanied Coral and Jim on several summer Olympic extended tours, 1968 (Mexico), 1972 (Germany), 1984 (US), 1988 (Korea), and 1992 (Spain).

At 101 years of age, Priscilla enjoys fairly good physical health, having recovered from a total hip replacement last year. She has outlived all of her siblings, having lost her older brother, Forest Willard, of Paso Robles, earlier this year, five days after he celebrated his 106th birthday.

Priscilla Willard Spencer

Priscilla Willard Spencer

Priscilla Willard Spencer

BC’s oldest known yell leader, John Boydstun, (shown here with Nan Gomez-Heitzeberg) represented Grace Bird, BC’s first President. Photo courtesy of Tom Moran

Priscilla Willard Spencer
While college and university archives are a standard fixture in most institutions of higher education, they are rare in community colleges, perhaps due to their newness and meager budgets. Bakersfield College, however, is exceptional, being one of the oldest community colleges. Its past parallels the history of California, Kern County, and nearby areas, and it has played a vital role in those communities for 100 years now.

The idea for the Bakersfield College Archives began at the start of this century as various individuals, myself included, realized little was being done to document the important history of the college. With the support of then president, Dr. Sandra Serrano, and former president John Collins, a room was found in the Grace Van Dyke Bird Library, a Steering Committee was formed, and Professor Randal Beeman of BC’s History Department agreed to run the Archives, with help from many students and volunteers.

At first we concentrated on interviewing retired faculty and staff whose important memories and documents might soon escape us. Collins, along with Bob Allison and myself made trips to the coast to interview ex-presidents Ralph Prator and Ed Simonsen, both now deceased. Appeals to the community for materials began to overwhelm us. Our first financial backer was the Bakersfield College Foundation, of which we became a charter affiliate in May, 2002.

As it became obvious that a full-blown Archives involved much more than some tape recorders and willing volunteers, the Steering Committee began a fund-raising campaign, spearheaded by Dr. Collins. The initial appeal to the community produced a return of $40,000, a good indication of BC’s importance in the lives of its community.

Although Dr. Beeman left the Archives after a few years to devote more time to teaching and writing, we were very fortunate to find Professor Emerita Jerry Ludeke who has devoted herself to the Archives these past years, going for special training in the operation of archives. And with increased community support, we have been able to employ an excellent staff of part-time assistants to help in the office.

In 2007 the Bakersfield College Archives was chosen to receive the “Archives Appreciation Award” from the Society of California Archivists. This award recognized the outstanding success of our Archives in collecting and preserving historically significant aspects of American and California history.

We are still in dire need of more space. We are thankful for the support we have received from Bakersfield College and the Kern Community College District, yet realize we will need to find outside funding to help with expansion. That is, in addition to continuing the need to raise money for materials, staff, and ongoing operations.

This newsletter you are reading is one of our main outreach activities. Dr Beeman started the publication, and it was expanded by Carol Cunningham (2004-2007) and then Don Stansbury (2008-2013). This is the first issue of our new editor, Tracy Lovelace, with Don Stansbury offering his assistance. As you can imagine, it is costly to produce and mail out. We think it is worth it and hope you do as well. If you would like only the digital version, please call the Archives Office (611-395-4949) and tell us your email address. Please think of our efforts, and the place Bakersfield College has played in your life, when our fund-raising letters arrives in your mailbox.

Greg Goodwin, one of the original founders of the BC Archives Association, has served continuously on the Executive Committee and currently is its chairman.
A Special Community

By Jack Hernandez

In August 1961, when I ended my Joad-like journey down the mountain to Bakersfield College, I had no idea I was joining a community that would in so many ways define me for the next five decades. When that first afternoon I met Peg Levinson, the Dean of Instruction, she gave me a warm sense that I was not just coming to work for a public institution, but becoming part of a special community. As resident assistant in Prator Hall, the men’s dorm (I was cash-strapped after graduate school, my first paycheck was over a month away, so I was lured to the Dorm by the Dean of Students, John Collins. It was not luxury), I was fancy-free, but on foot—no car, which was so unCalifornian, I learned—thus stuck on the campus, mainly reading Camus in the small cell that passed for my room.

The weekend before classes began, the head of the Humanities Division, Frank Watron, threw a beginning of school party for the division in his large, leafy backyard, scented with fruit trees and flowers. The party began around six and I was kindly taken there by two of my older (as in forty) English and Speech colleagues, Lowell and Phyllis Dabbs. My only experience with faculty get-togethers had been a very sedate, punch and finger sandwich afternoon gathering at the Ann Arbor home of my Community and Adult Education professor; it was as boring as listening to corn grow. I had few expectations for my first Bakersfield College Faculty Party. Was I ever surprised when the faculty actually had fun: the night was refreshing; there was prime rib to eat; beer, wine, and whisky to drink; animated conversation, and lots of wit and laughter. People enjoyed and had genuine affection for one another. They were like a big, garrulous, demonstrative, opinionated family. After an oven-hot Bakersfield day, I felt comforted by the mild, still evening and the rise and fall of voices. I knew I had come to the right place; I belonged; I signed up on the spot. The faculty was small then, perhaps making it easier to be close. There were fewer buildings on campus, which didn’t sprawl as it now does. We all knew about and attended college athletic and cultural events. And we had parties.

So why are parties in the foreground of my memories of Bakersfield College as a community? Sounds frivolous. Lacks the seriousness of an academic community. Well, parties put us together as people, as colleagues. The members of a close community know each other’s serious sides and silly sides, triumphs and neuroses, life histories. We are more than teachers; we are humans who teach, and our respect, affections, likes and dislikes for each other create the web that is our community. At parties we brag, confess, share joys and fears. We gossip, talk politics, swap stories about classes and students. We have fun, but we also talk about what we are and what we do—hair down, honest, open, vulnerable. Since partying probably goes on in all disciplines, these smaller communities—with the same dynamics and commitment to each other and to the college—swirl like little galaxies in the larger universe of the college community. Parties, from the raucous to ruminative, help glue us together as people and professionals striving on the same campus, striving to create a better college for our students. When we know each other well, care intensely for each other, then when we stumble or fall others are near to pick us up, brush us off, hear our tale, give advice, and send us off to class.

A community cares for itself. We care whether a student or colleague is out of sorts, sick, not able to walk through the day. Caring and kindness are called forth by cries of need. A caring community is one where its members’ needs are met by each other. The help staff give students trying to get class registration right or trying to find a classroom. The words of encouragement, reassurance, or comfort; the touch that says, “I understand”; the help we give each other to do our work better; the birthdays we celebrate; the cards we give; the food we share—that’s how we care for each other.

My memories about this specific place and the way so many have lived in it and cared about it define my life here. As any community, this one has changed: offices move, buildings go up and are torn down, walks and landscaping get new looks. People change: almost all those here in 1961 are gone; from the campus, and many from this earth. But they’re in my head, in my story about this college community that has cared so much for me; that I care for so much. ❖

An excerpt from Walking With Socrates: Reflections on Teaching in a Public Community College by Jack Hernandez.
It seemed odd to go from high school to college by just crossing the street. That was the situation, however, if you had gone to Bakersfield High School and then moved on to BC which remained on the high school campus until the new junior college was completed "up on the hill". We were not unfamiliar with what was called simply the JC Building, of course, because those classrooms were also used for high school classes. What struck one immediately, however - or at least by the end of the first grading period - was that instructors were no longer going to shepherd us though classes. Nor did they feel obliged to remind us three or four times about late assignments. But the biggie, especially for those of us who had drifted somewhat aimlessly into the college experience, was that no one was concerned about your presence in class. That did not impact on many of us, in fact, until we were dropped from a class after three absences! A number of instructors, as I recall, did offer the caveat at the first class meeting that it would be difficult, nay, impossible to pass their class without regular attendance and those who chose to take that challenge lightly did so at their own peril. Turned out there was a positive correlation between attendance and receiving a passing grade. Instructors have always known that but then, like now, it proved to be a hard lesson for many students.

When I attended BC in 1952-53, there was a student lounge of sorts. It was an old portable building that was situated, if memory serves, across "G" Street from the present administration building in what is now a parking lot. It had few amenities - a couch or two, a table or two and eight or ten chairs. Still, it was a place to hang out and it was there that many of us were introduced to any number of card games but primarily whist and pinochle - great distractions that consumed far more of our time than did the required reading for history or the essay for Dr. Franz. And the card games were played to the accompaniment of all the popular songs, available for our listening pleasure on a jukebox! It was coin operated, however, and having to choose between investing in Benny Goodman or Burgermeister was often a hard decision. The jukebox was rented from some company that obviously hoped to make a profit from its presence in the lounge and for a brief time, they probably did. Then someone discovered a way to remove the back of the machine and someone else discovered that you could take a pencil and trip the mechanism that allowed ALL the selections to play in sequence. How nice. We knew, of course, that that arrangement would last only until the guy came to collect his quarters and we were right. He didn't collect any quarters but he did collect his juke box. We were victims of our own greed but I don't think anyone really felt bad, especially after one of our math whizzes calculated that we had enjoyed about $150 worth of free music, not exactly money in our pockets but still cause enough to celebrate our temporary good fortune with a Burgie or two! ☺️
The year was 1977 and actor Ossie Davis, a civil right activist and humanitarian came to Bakersfield College to speak to students, staff, and faculty about higher education and its connection to social change. Davis asked a question of us all. “What can you do to make a difference?” Ossie Davis had attended Howard University in Washington, D.C. and he had come to understand early in his life that he would use his career as an actor, a writer, and a producer as a platform to facilitate change. Change according to Davis is “what transforms our thinking and those around us.” When change occurs, it creates a momentum, a whirlwind, some might say, that facilitates a change within us and others.

Now, some thirty-six years since first hearing that question, I received this photograph and was immediately reminded of the day Davis graced us with his presence, but more importantly how that question impacted me. I recall the passion in his eyes and the serious turn of his body. A sudden sprinkling of nervous laughter and mumbled sounds had filled the Fireside room as those who listened felt a need to repeat the question out loud. Bakersfield College faculty, including counselor Larry Robinson, history professor Jesse Bradford, and I, looked around the room waiting to hear what the students would say.

Both Bradford and Robinson are no longer physically a part of the Bakersfield College faculty roster. However, their legacy much like the question that Ossie Davis left with me on that day still remains. The gift is a commitment to student success, engagement, and learning because, at least, a partial response to the question, “what can you do to make a difference?” has become part of the solution, not the problem. We can create the educational opportunities to promote change in the lives of our students. Just think what we can collectively do if we focus on this common goal. Use this Centennial occasion, to contemplate the question raised by Davis, “what can you do to make a difference?” While we recognize, celebrate, and rededicate ourselves individually and collectively as faculty, staff, and students of Bakersfield College to become positive change agents who brighten, enlighten, and touch lives, we commemorate Davis, Robinson, Bradford and so many other faculty, staff, and students who have made a difference here. No banners, trumpets, or accolades will be hung, sounded, or exclaimed to honor our gifts and talents; this institution stands as a testament to what we all have contributed. For me, the talented and bright stars I was privileged to walk beside on that day, February 8, 1977 will forever remain in my heart and my mind as will the question Davis posited.

Professor Odella Johnson Remembers Ossie Davis

The year was 1977 and actor Ossie Davis, a civil right activist and humanitarian came to Bakersfield College to speak to students, staff, and faculty about higher education and its connection to social change. Davis asked a question of us all. “What can you do to make a difference?” Ossie Davis had attended Howard University in Washington, D.C. and he had come to understand early in his life that he would use his career as an actor, a writer, and a producer as a platform to facilitate change. Change according to Davis is “what transforms our thinking and those around us.” When change occurs, it creates a momentum, a whirlwind, some might say, that facilitates a change within us and others.

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In the history of BC athletics from 1922 to 2013, there can be found eighteen men and two women who played and lettered on Renegade teams and later returned to be a member of the Bakersfield College faculty as a credentialed teacher, coach, academic counselor, and/or administrator. All of the following were full-time, credentialed employees. (There were others who worked at the college as part-time teachers and/or coaches.)

Listed below chronologically with the BC sport(s) in which they participated are: Theodore “Spud” Harder (football), Bill VanOsdel (football and track), Earl Sargent (football), Frank Watron (football), Harriet Sheldon (tennis), John Oglesby (baseball), Bill Heffernan (baseball), Bill Finch (football and swimming/diving), Don Poole (football and track), Harvel Pollard (football), Carl Bowser (football), Claude Gilbert (football), Harvey Warren (football and track), Jesse Bradford (track), Dallas Grider (football), Robert Reader (track), Brent Damron (football), Jan Stuebee (football and track), and Pam Boyles (track).

If you know of others, please call Bob Covey at 872-8025

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**Pam Boyles**

Observations

1. Two year member of women’s cross country and of women’s track and field (1988/89 and 1989-90)
   a. BC Cross Country team placed 3rd at State meet (was first BC finisher on the team).
   b. Voted Outstanding Sophomore Athlete.
   c. Held BC Track records for 1600m, 3000m, and 5000m (two of which are still standing).

2. BC English instructor Carol Cunningham asked me outside of class one day what my aspirations were. When I mentioned teaching English at high school, she advised me to get my master’s at least and teach at the college setting. She inspired me to reach higher.

3. Transferred to CSUB on a full scholarship (Division II) for cross country and track and field.

I loved BC and wished it were a 4-year school. I was lucky enough to return as an adjunct instructor in 1993 and then to be hired full-time in 1996.

Pam is currently head of the English Department.

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**From Brent Damron (#85 in 1977)**

1. Two year member of football team
   a. Team Captain (Offense)
   b. Voted Most Inspirational Player by teammates(Offense)
   c. 2nd Team all-Conference

2. Many good experiences in the classroom. Most memorable was my Anatomy & Physiology instructor …Dr.Pruett…inspired me to Pursue my Bachelors in Biological Sciences

3. Left the spring of my sophomore year on a scholarship to Colorado state

Brent is currently head of the Health & Physical Education Department.
From The Renegade Round Table

By Tracy Lovelace

The Archives Steering Committee meets in the Bultman-Raney Trustees Room in the Grace Bird Library. If you have never been inside the Trustees Room in the BC Library, you would be mightily impressed with the scholarly proportions and the hallowed atmosphere of the wood paneled room where many BC committees meet, in addition to the Archives Steering Committee.

When I first entered the Trustees Room on a February day last spring as a member of the Steering Committee, I had no idea the direction my writing life was about to take. Sitting down in the wooden chairs, I glanced around the room, my eyes meeting Don Stansbury’s who had just resigned as editor of the BC Archives Newsletter. He was off to see the world. Then my gaze went from Chairman Greg Goodwin to that single, sheer force of archive will, Jerry Ludeke. It wasn’t long before the subject of the vacant BC Archive newsletter editor position came up. I remember thinking to myself that it would be a fun thing to do. Then all of sudden, I realized I was imagining the scene from Citizen Kane where Orson Wells tells his guardian, Mr. Thatcher, “It would be fun to run a newspaper.” I literally remember shaking my head and then saying out loud, “I’ll do it.” Get-it? Newspaper, newsletter editor. Oh, sorry, I digress.

So, now I find myself in this 100th anniversary of Bakersfield College as the BC Archive Newsletter editor. Sometimes I have to pinch myself to believe that I really get to do this: to document and be a part of something that has such history. So, I want to introduce myself to you, dear reader, and ask that you remember us, the BC Archives, with either a monetary or BC items donation. I also want to say what big shoes I have to fill. Don Stansbury has been nothing but kind, and oh so gracious as I find my newsletter editor’s footing. Thank you to him, to Jerry Ludeke, Rosalee Pogue and Helen Harp. I also want to send a shout-out to Eric Carrillo, whom I have always wanted to work with. So let’s have big fun, and here’s to another 100 years for Bakersfield College!

Go Gades!
Tracy

What Can You Tell Us?

The Lighting of the Christmas Tree

We remember that vice-president Burns Finlinson had an evergreen tree planted in the ground at the NW corner outside Campus Center. He specifically planned for an annual singing of carols and lighting of the tree as a new campus tradition. That happened. However, this Charlie Brown style tree was so misshapen that “Burns’ Christmas Tree” was the butt of many a campus joke. Sometime after the 1st (1960) or 2nd year tree lighting ceremony, Burns’ tree was surreptitiously cut down in the dead of night. The 1963 Raconteur has a photo showing a nice straight replacement Christmas tree planted by the Sophomore class saying it had been their long awaited plan to plant this tree. Perhaps some sophomores eager for a straight tree sped the demise of the crooked one along.

Do you remember this? We find no photo of the original tree and no record in the Rips of the original one having been cut down.

The Wakayama University as a Sister school.

The Rip shows it being voted on and approved. There was also a photo of 3 visiting Wakayama University students on campus in the week between the proposal and the vote. Shigeji Ono, former BC and Wakayama University student, acted as interpreter when needed. What happened? Did any connection develop with Wakayama U.? When did it taper off or did it never really get going? Did Wakayama University respond?

War Time Adjustments, 1944

An article in The Bakersfield Californian on December 2, 1944, reported that the Gardner Field basketball team beat the Renegades, 77 to 22, in a game played at the Bakersfield High School boys’ gym. The Gardner quintet was made up of former college players who were in the military service and stationed at Gardner Field. Plans were in progress to form a basketball league of Minter Field, Gardner Field, Bakersfield Airport, the Renegades, and several other teams in the vicinity. Note: Does any reader have more information or photos from this era?
Evelyn Heber

I entered Bakersfield Junior College in the fall of 1936 and graduated with my AA degree in the spring of 1938. I attended part time for another year while earning enough money to go on to U.C. Berkeley. During my time at BJC Grace Bird was dean. As I remember she was very well liked by the student body and the faculty. I do not remember any significant direct contact with her, but I know that she knew me along with everyone else in the student body. It was a well-known fact that she could recognize and name every student. She demonstrated that capability at the graduation ceremony by greeting each graduate by name without using any printed or verbal assistance.

Grace Bird

By Stuart Lovelace

I entered Bakersfield Junior College in the fall of 1936 and graduated with my AA degree in the spring of 1938. I attended part time for another year while earning enough money to go on to U.C. Berkeley. During my time at BJC Grace Bird was dean. As I remember she was very well liked by the student body and the faculty. I do not remember any significant direct contact with her, but I know that she knew me along with everyone else in the student body. It was a well-known fact that she could recognize and name every student. She demonstrated that capability at the graduation ceremony by greeting each graduate by name without using any printed or verbal assistance.

Alumna:
Margaret Jean (Beeson) Bauer

Margaret Jean (Beeson) Bauer took one of the first shorthand classes at Bakersfield College and had a successful career as an executive secretary, including the Southern Pacific Railroad and then Gene Reid Drilling.

A story is told that one day a gentleman named Dr. Armand Hammer walked in the Gene Reid Drilling office and said, “Nice place. How much do they want for it?” Jean said it was not for sale. Dr. Hammer asked if the owner was in and asked to speak with him. Three minutes later Gene Reid sticks his head out of his door and shouts, “Get your steno pad and get in here!!” This was the start of Occidental Petroleum.

Margaret Jean (Beeson) Bauer, died Dec 31, 2011

Excerpted with permission from her obituary, printed in the Californian on January 11, 2012

The Faculty Wives Cookbook, 1962-63

Evelyn worked for the Kern Union High School District for many years, finishing with almost two decades at the Bakersfield College business office and bookstore before retiring in 1987. Please enjoy this recipe, a nod to the Thanksgiving holiday, taken from the Faculty Wives Favorites cookbook.

PUMPKIN CHIFFON PIE

1 c. pumpkin, strained, cooked or canned
3 egg yolks
1 c. sugar
1 c. milk
½ tsp. salt
¼ tsp. nutmeg
1 tsp. Cinnamon
½ tsp. ginger
2 Tbl. melted butter
1 Tbl. gelatin moistened with ¼ c. cold water

Heat pumpkin in double boiler. Mix egg yolks, ½ c. sugar and milk. Add to pumpkin with salt, spices and melted butter. Stir and cook 5 minutes. Add softened gelatin and stir until dissolved. Remove from fire and chill. When mixture begins to thicken, fold in egg whites which have been stiffly beaten with ½ c. sugar. Pour into pie shell made with graham crackers. Chill at least 3 hours before serving. Serve with whipped cream.

-Evelyn Heber
If you have not had time to visit President Sonya Christian's blog, please do so by visiting bcpresident.wordpress.com on the web. What is a blog you ask? The word “blog” is a contraction of the words web log. Its a public journal of sorts where stories are published about anything and everything. In this case you will read about all things related to Bakersfield College from events to sports to academics and much more. We encourage you to go a step further and become a subscriber so that you will be automatically notified every time a new post is published.

Become a subscriber, or “following” the blog, is a simple two-step process:

Step 1: Click on “follow” on the upper right-hand corner of the blog. Then enter your email address.

Step 2: You will get a confirmation e-mail and once you respond to that email, you will be a subscriber to Sonya’s blog.

Keep in mind that sometimes the spam filter traps the confirmation email.

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.

HOURS FOR FALL 2013: Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday • 8:30 A.M. – 12:30 P.M. Please call before stopping by. Other hours available by appointment. CLOSED FOR WINTER BREAK, DECEMBER 16 to JANUARY 21.

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Director: Jerry Ludeke
Archives Assistants: Rosalee Pogue, Helen Harp
Email: bcarchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu
Phone: 661-395-4949

WE’RE ON FACEBOOK!
The Bakersfield College Archive Association is now on FACEBOOK. In BC’s 100th year, we finally entered the 21st century! However the main purpose of that is to direct you to the Archive website, www2.bakersfieldcollege.edu/bcarchive to enlist your help in identifying photos in our collection. There you can identify photos as they pop up or go into the detail selection to view photos in your area of interest. Any detail you can give us is helpful. A date, for instance, may lead us to the Racconteur where we can find further identification. Now you will be able to “volunteer” from the comfort of your home/office. (Don’t let that stop you from coming into the office and helping out; we can keep you busy here too.) Also feel free to submit any interesting tidbits or stories about BC. Send them via email to bcarchives@bakersfieldcollege.edu.

Visit The President’s Blog

If you have not had time to visit President Sonya Christian’s blog, please do so by visiting bcpresident.wordpress.com on the web. What is a blog you ask? The word “blog” is a contraction of the words web log. Its a public journal of sorts where stories are published about anything and everything. In this case you will read about all things related to Bakersfield College from events to sports to academics and much more. We encourage you to go a step further and become a subscriber so that you will be automatically notified every time a new post is published.
Volunteer Opportunities At The Archives

We are in the middle of our centennial year and the Archives has been playing a very active part in developing and providing background information for many events and publicity outputs. Our eight presidential era posters are quite popular for displays. If you let us know you are willing to be called on, we will send you a notice as events are scheduled to see if you are available for a particular upcoming event. PLEASE VOLUNTEER.

We need volunteers to do oral interviews. John Ackland, retired science professor, has been doing a fantastic job of interviewing old timers...staff, faculty, alums...but we could use several more interviewers. We have special recorders to use and suggested questions to ask. John finds it fascinating to hear the stories and would be happy to talk with anyone who might be interested but feels unprepared to do interviewing.

In the same vein, we need volunteers to transcribe the interviews. This can be done at home or here in the Archives with a “stop-start” machine. Jeri Haner has been doing a great job transcribing, but we could use several more volunteers to keep up with the interviews.

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.

CeNTeNNiAL TRiViA
Put on your thinking caps and test your knowledge. Answers are located on page 12.

1. Who was the first person to plan the classes for the new junior college?

2. How long was that person associated with Bakersfield College?

3. Where were the first classes of the junior college held?

4. Who was the first graduate of the junior college?

5. When was Grace Bird hired and what did she teach?

6. What were the Howling 50 and the Shrieking Hoo Hoos?
People We Will Miss

Edison Cruz worked in the M&O department for 32 years, retiring in 2007 as the beloved custodian for the Language Arts building and Student Services.

Adie Geiser was an assistive technology specialist in the Disabled Students Program and Services who was known for being supportive of students.

Eloise Lennix retired in 1995 after 21 years in BC's Food Services Department. She worked in the Renegade Room with Pat Coyle.

Don Rodewald attended BC, gained celebrity in local radio and TV broadcasting, and ended up teaching speech and communication skills and producing promotional videos for BC.

Jack Schuetz entered Bakersfield College in 1954, is in the Bakersfield College Track and Field/Cross Country Hall of Fame, and recently authored a book on Gil Bishop's leadership skills.

Nancy Sears was the secretary for Dean of Women Margaret Levinson in the early 50s. She lived in Oregon the past 40 years.

Carol Stepanovich, the fun loving wife of Mike Stepanovich, BC Foundation Director, was a 1961 graduate of BC and a regular helper at the Red and White Wine Fest on campus.

David Willard taught in the English Department from 1968 to 2000. A talented musician, he often played the piano for his BC friends, most recently at the spring Retirement Receptions.

Readers Please Note: Send information about former BC people to Charlotte Cox at ccox@bak.rr.com

Answers to Centennial Questions:
1. Paul VanderEike was vice-principal of Kern County High School and assigned that responsibility by Dr. Gowen, the principal.
2. Paul VanderEike retired as the Head of the Science Department in 1949. (He started in 1911 at KCHS.)
3. On the Kern County High School campus in the basement of the Commercial Building.
4. Josephine Chase graduated in 1915 and transferred to University of California.
5. She was hired in 1917 to teach English and French in the high school and one class of French in the college.
6. Both were school spirit raising groups formed in 1920. The Howling 50 was formed by the JC men who let in a few high school men. The Shrieking Hoo Hoos group was formed by the high school girls in response.