

LET'S CHEER
RENEGADES
IN L. A. TILT

Renegade Rip

GET IN STEP
AND DO THE
WHISKERINO!

VOL. VIII

BAKERSFIELD, CALIFORNIA, OCTOBER 2, 1935

No. 2

Renegades Tackle L. A. J. C. Cubs Saturday

Whiskerino Shindig Slated For After Porterville Game

Garb of Forty-Niners Will Be Fashion at Dance; Contest For Thickest Beard

Trim your whiskers, gentlemen, and park your guns, for the big "Whiskerino" ball is marked up for the night of October 11, in the boys' athletic barn just after the Porterville grid roundup.

Romain "Corral-cleaner-upper" says "Any respectable citizen of B. J. C. Gulch is welcome to the big shindig for the small price of two-bits in first grade gold dust or good American coin. Ladies are free, if their gentlemen escort throws in another two-bits."

City slickers will be tolerated but not welcomed, according to the dance committee. Ten gallon Stetsons, cowhide pants, and ridin' boots will be the style of the evening for men, and up-to-the-minute fashions will come garbed in the fashions of forty-niner feds. Gentlemen are requested kindly to remove their spurs for the sake of the ladies with tender ankles.

The big punch of the evening, and the climax to all the beard-coaxing

(Continued on Page 2)

B. J. C. To Enter Float In Parade

If "Bunky" Hollandsworth and committee scratch up an idea in time, B. J. C. will enter a float in the Frontiers Day parade.

For the past month or so the men students have been cultivating thin whiskers and some of the braver co-eds have draped themselves in hoop skirts, all in an effort to simulate the forty-niners and boost the town spirit.

Now the student body plans to bend itself toward a collective display, by entering a float along with the rest of them in the big parade that will end the celebration.

To date a committee headed by our newly elected yell leader has been working on "hay wagon forty-niner weddin'" idea.

However, whether they use the hay wagon idea or not, they will try to include as many students as possible in the float.

Suggestions will be welcomed, says "Bunky."

Jones And Davis Win In Election For Frosh Posts

Bernice Lynn Made Editor Of Raconteur; "Bunky" To Be Yell King

Jess Jones and Joe Davis were victors over the girl nominees in the election for Freshman Representatives to the Executive Council last week. Bernice Lynn won the official vote for the editorship of B. J. C.'s annual, the Raconteur. Roger "Bunky" Hollandsworth was elected rally chairman.

All these officers were prominent in extra-curricular activities in the local high school and are members of the freshman class.

Bernice Lynn had year book experience last year when she edited the 1935 Oracle. Rober Hollandsworth conducted a sports column in the Blue and White last year. Jess Jones gained prominence in debate and public speaking during all four years of high school, and Joe Davis won his laurels in athletics as acting captain of the Drillers.

Only a small percent of the student body voted in the election, returns showed. Miss Lynn and Mr. Hollandsworth were unopposed in their respective offices. There were seven candidates for the office of Frosh Representative, all of whom were students prominent in high school activities.

Officers Elected By Choral Club

B. J. C.'s song society, the Choral Club, elected Huberta Hamlin president at their first meeting last Wednesday. Lucille Smith was appointed assistant to the president.

According to Mr. Ronald Clark, faculty adviser, the group plans to have social gatherings, to furnish entertainment for assemblies, and later, to present a program on its own.

Interested students are asked to see Miss Hamlin, Miss Smith, or Mr. Clark.

The club will meet at least once a month.

Cars Wanted For Los Angeles Game

Students having cars, and who are willing to furnish transportation to and from Los Angeles next Saturday, should get in touch with Jess Jones or Joe Davis, or leave a note in the J. C. Student Body Executive office.

Your name and the number of passengers you can accommodate should be stated.

If you wish to go to the game and have no transportation, leave your name with Mr. Jones or Mr. Davis, and they will try to make arrangements for you.

Frosh Doff Dinks In Hatless Revolt

By Art Curran

Defying tradition and the wrath of the sophomores, the upper classmen campus last Monday minus the hated dink caps. The rebellion came on as an aftermath to a stormy A. M. S. meeting at which the upper classmen threatened the bare-headed freshmen with all sorts of dire consequences.

Fortunately, the sophomore bark proved to be a great deal worse than its bite and the frosh, hatless or otherwise, were unmolested. According to the leaders of the lower classmen, they were ready and organized to resist any movement on the part of the sophomores to carry out their threats.

The frosh sentiment, however, is not against the small caps, but against the domineering attitude of the upper classmen. Incidentally finding the "domineering attitude" to be nothing but a bluff, the ruffled freshmen have gone back to wearing their caps again, realizing that they form one method of distinguishing themselves from the sophomores.

Just what bearing this case may have on future activities is the present bone of contention among the high moguls of the coph council. Although the Renegade freshmen has once more donned his cap and dozed off, over his slumbering form there hangs this warning: "Don't tread on me!"

Coach A. A. Stagg opened his forty-second year of continuous coaching this fall at the College of the Pacific at Stockton. Coach Stagg is the oldest coach in the matter of continuous service, having coached Chicago for forty years straight.

South Boasts Toughest Club In Many Years

Gilmore Stadium To Be Scene Of Grid Battle; Edge Given Cubs

By Dan O'Neill

WHAT? A football game. Bakersfield Junior College versus Los Angeles J. C.

WHEN? The night of October 5, 1935.

WHERE? At Gilmore Stadium, located at Beverly boulevard and Fairfax avenue, Los Angeles, California.

And that's the truth, and nothing but the truth.

This ensuing contest between Gilmore's warriors, and the Frosh's Maroon and White

tion, has more than one angle to it, just like there is a couple of sides to each argument. On one branch we have the conflict itself, and on the other limb, student bodies of both schools are fighting side by side in an effort to prove to high minded officials that this game is worthy of being played under the illuminating arcs of gigantic Gilmore stadium.

Los Angeles Junior College has
(Continued on Page 4)

Looking Forward

October 4—Rally for L. A. J. C. vs. B. J. C. football game, steps of woman's gym, after A. M. S. and A. W. S. meetings.

Boys' gym, fifth period. A. W. S., J. C. 117, fifth period.

October 5—L. A. J. C. vs. B. J. C. football game, at Los Angeles. (Leave name at executive office if you want transportation or have a car.)

Last year's score: L. A. J. C., 18; B. J. C. 16).

October 8—Phi Rho Pi Platter debate starts.

October 11—Student body meeting, auditorium, fifth period. Porterville J. C. vs. B. J. C. football game, first conference game; Grif-fith field, 7:30 p. m.

Last year's score P. J. C. 0; B. J. C. 17.

Whiskerino dance, following Porterville game; boys' gym.

Renegade Rip

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REPORTERS

Aardweg, Ashby, Bailey, Bain, Browne, Clerou, Combs, Curran, Dietrich, Dunn, Fleming, Francisco, Holland, Hollandsworth, Hyde, Igel, Jennings, Johnson, Lust, Martin, Mumford, Shaefer, Shaffrath, Thompson, Townsend, Wedge, Kane.

THE BIG PARADE

At dawn one recent September morning several hundred young Freshmen stood lined and waiting on the U. C. L. A. campus at Westwood. Ahead of them opened the doors of the administration building. Slowly, as the day wore on, the line was swallowed up by these doors, and these students entered new halls in the great adventure of learning.

What lies before them? On the one hand, four years in the State's great university. Fine teachers. Diverse curricula. A community of knowledge seekers in a Utopia of learning.

But always there will be that endless waiting line. These students must fight for their places. True, there will always be room at the end of the line. And nothing is easier than to fall in step there and move only with the crowd.

At a marked distance learned professors will stand in pedagogic pulpits and lecture to them in their groups of one and two and three hundreds. Assistants will grade their work. Individuality will be stifled and ability go unnoticed.

How will their measured stride have taken them in two years? Many will find the pace too stiff, and fallen out. Some few will then have to march alone. As a whole they will be moved forward.

Does not all this point to the Junior College as something besides an educational crutch for the dull minded?

Here, in Junior College, where the individual has a clearer lane, is the chance to get and test our stride. Here is a preparation, not for college, but for the last two years of college. Here we should get into the swing of the march and, at the end of our two years, step into the front ranks of the line at the big universities.

By then we should be prepared to reap the undeniably richer harvest that these greater schools have stored for the upper-division student.

Dramatics Club Will Meet Today

Election of officers and a general launching of the year's activities will be held today at the first meeting of the Delta Psi Omega, Junior College dramatics fraternity. The meeting will be in Administration 1.

After the business meeting the new initiates of last year have planned in the way of entertainment to present a short play entitled, "Death, a Philosophic Discussion."

The meeting will adjourn to the home of Miss Ethel Robinson, faculty adviser, where refreshments will be served.

The purpose of the Delta Psi Omega is to stimulate and encourage dramatic activities in the Junior College.

In the Sacramento Junior College last year, forty-three college romances developed into trips to the altar. Sacramento challenges all other like institutions to compete with her per capita marriages.

Organize Y. W. C. A. For B. J. C. Girls

Plans which have been in the making for the past several years are finally materializing in the form of a Young Women's Christian Association in Bakersfield Junior College. So far in the history of the school there has been no organization of this kind for women students, and many requests have been received for such a movement.

This new group was organized under the direction of Miss Orpha Mae Barnes, who is chairman of the high school Girl Reserve advisers. Jean Otto was elected president of the organization, and Naomi Bain was chosen secretary.

The organization plans to have an exhibit for visitors' day next spring, and to prepare a series of monthly socials. They also plan to send a delegate to the young people's conference at Asilomar next Christmas. The group discussions will center around various college camps during the coming year.

Kick-Off Rally Stirs Up Spirit

Announcing the coming football season and the Santa Barbara Frosh game in particular, the second junior college assembly was presented on Friday, the twenty-seventh, during fifth period.

Monroe Browne and Freshman Representative Jones stated briefly their thanks for student cooperation shown during the first weeks of school. New yell leaders Hollandworth, Heimforth and Morton concluded the rally with a short yell practice and urged all students to attend the coming football games.

With the assistance of a class room of not too wise scholars, musical(?) blasts(!) and a general flailing of arms on the part of the yell leader, the student body Friday kicked off a new season of pigskin pellets, padded suits, and cheering students, as well as bruised knees, broken noses, and caved-in ribs.

The small skit, having as characters such notables as Taber, Clymer, and Frost, gave the audience the low-down on both the local and Santa Barbara sides of the Saturday game. It was intimated that the Frosh huskies tipped the scales at approximately 200 pounds average, and that they were as tough as they were heavy. Frost claimed, though, that our players were no lightweight and that they can take it as well as anyone.

After creating a terrible disturbance, Warren Freeland followed the bleating band in and calmly took from a case the size of a piano box a teeny piccolo, which added its rippling notes to the already sufficiently noisy symphony.

Freshman Co-eds Welcomed By Sophs

Freshman girls were officially welcomed by the sophomores at an informal tea held in the faculty lunch room last Wednesday.

The sophomore girls served refreshments, tea, and pastries. Miss June Reynolds entertained with a series of piano medleys.

Assisting Miss Jessie Lee Hubbard, president of the A. W. S., were: Misses Patricia Wasem, Jean Baldwin, Huberta Hamlin, Marian Jackson, and Beverly Jennings.

About eighty-five girls attended. Jessie Lee Hubbard announced that the main social event this season will be a party for the A. M. S. early in October.

Honor Betty Hall At Novel Shower

Miss Betty Hall, a new student from Colorado, was honored at a "Welcome to California" handkerchief shower Wednesday evening, September 25, at the home of Miss Leota Fuller.

PREXY PATTTER

By Browne
Yes, the Renegades won! Congrats to the entire team, especially to Haggard and Blalock for those two well executed touchdowns.

Did you know that your yell leader, Bunky Hollandsworth, lost his voice Friday night? But wait until our next game—'cause he assures me that he is going to make up for lost time.

Take a look (if you haven't already) at the B. J. C. victory flag flying above the junior college building. This flag is flown following every victory by the students of B. J. C.

Well, we journey to Los Angeles this week-end for a game. Remember—if you want a ride—or if you can take some extra passenger, see Joe Davis or Jess Jones.

Hear there are about thirty students out for the Phi Rho Phi Platter tournament. My bet is on Gertrude Wachob and partner.

One of these days we're going to have a real radio broadcast—as soon as we get around to it.

A. M. S. and A. W. S. clubs meet this Friday. Hubbard and Franey promise good programs.

Next game? Two weeks from last Friday—or October 11 following the Porterville-J. C. game. A mascot for the frosh—in the boys' gym. Fee to be 25 cents.

Report cards out in another week or so—which reminds me—maybe I'd better start studying, as should quite a few others in the student body. I'm holding my breath until we find out about football eligibilities.

Have just finished allotting the budget. Wonder how it will be accepted.

SHINDIG

(Continued from page 1)
efforts of the past few weeks, will be the "Whiskerino" contest. Then the critter with the thickest, blackest, toughest crop of whiskers will win the nod of the judges and (if the committee is honest and sober) the prize.

Monroe "Honest John" Browne says for the benefit of the weaker sex, "Don't worry, ladies, there'll be no lead slingin' at this affair. All shoot-in-irons must be checked at the door, and I, personally, will spend the evening within ten feet of the beer barrel to see that none of the men get "crooked."

However, in spite of Constable Browne's orders, B. J. C. men will be allowed to hang onto their fire arms until after the Porterville game. "May need 'em," says Coach Frost.

For the benefit of the Porterville fans and team, there will be a number of tag dances.

DEAR EDITOR

Dear Editor: When walking through the park, on which side of the boy should one walk. This has bothered me considerably of late and I would appreciate an early answer.

—Ina Fogg.
Dear Ina: Some people recommend the right and others the left side, but after careful consideration, I recommend that you stay on the walk where you belong. —Editor.

Why doesn't the Rip come out every week and why isn't it a 6 column paper? —J. C. 15 Convention.

Dear J. C. Convention: As it is not our policy to criticize the administration of the paper in this column, we request that you turn to page 5, column 2 for your answer. —Editor.

Dear Editor: We understand that the girls have to sit in one section of the stadium and the boys in another at the football games.—Is this a W. C. T. U. project or is there another reason for this radical move? —Why the boy—cott.

Dear Why the—! We are given to understand that this situation is not for the purpose of decreasing romance, but an experiment (noble like prohibition) at increasing our yelling power.

Anyone wishing to have questions answered, please leave them at the Rip office. This will save us a lot of work, as we will only have to write the answers.

New Sport Rulings For J. C.'s In Effect

As a result of a series of rulings that should have been in effect years ago, Junior Colleges in the state of California are even-steven in matters pertaining to athletic eligibility.

The chief measure adopted, which formerly gave an unfair advantage to a majority of the Junior Colleges, is now to the effect that, no student may represent any jaysee for more than two years in any competitive sport. Although no set rule was heretofore made on this subject, it was the practice of a few colleges to allow athletes to participate in any sport three years. One could readily see the advantage such institutions had when this practice was in vogue.

However, thanks to the ruling made last spring, three year competitors are absolutely taboo.

The other regulations passed were: Any jaysee living in one district cannot go to a jaysee in any other district without the approval of the principal of the district in which he resides. And post-season games are hereafter prohibited.

The penalty for infraction of any of the above regulations disbars the jaysee from all conference competition the following year.

Personal nomination for the most euphonious name: Charmion Jeffries. Prettiest name: Iris Arnold (the lady isn't so bad either). We're not forgetting that we have a frosh named Staten Snodgrass. Snort that on your trumpet.

FAITH IN HUMANITY NOTE: Miss Kinnear recently allowed some of her shorthand students to leave class and make changes in their curricula at the office. As they filed studiously out of the door, she called, "You can come back to class if you have time."

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS NOTE: Nobody had time.

SCOOP: Margaret Sawyer is going to name her first-born Richard Wayne. P. S. Miss Sawyer definitely stated that her comment was not for publication so forget you read this.

KAMPUS KEYHOLE

Anticipating another barrage of criticism and what was more potent—some rather adult tomatoes, this column will nevertheless uphold the "freedom of the press" and continue giving people the axe. Keyholing isn't what it used to be. Winchell may get paid for it, but all we get is curvature of the solar plexus and enough dirty looks to make Karloff pack up his rags dolls and go home.

Leon Lovey as "Complainer Number One" wants a retraction of our "gigolo" description. It seems that when he met charming Beverly of the Jennings sisterettes, he renounced all his other telephone numbers.

FLASH: We were told that those round shoulder of Mumps Mumford were acquired from riding in patrol wagons.

We are looking forward to seeing some of our teachers in the "Chiwauwau" cages. On second thought, imagine MacDaniel sporting a whisker brook appendage or Ewert with a goatee.

Hearing that her boy friends had "dwindled down to one," the beautiful Evelyn Pyles quiered, "Which one?" Well, she was THAT anxious to visit U. C. and Jack Lavers recently.

Look alike: Velma Shearer and Phil Klipstein.

There will be a new low in dating-ups this week unless the local gents didn't lose their respective shirts in the Baer-Louis brawl.

This secret of the Campus Glamour Gal, Nina Svminoff, is not her accent, nationality or looks, but her graceful walk. She glides instead of clattering like the rest of us. In other words, the gal has rhythm.

Personal nomination for the most euphonious name: Charmion Jeffries. Prettiest name: Iris Arnold (the lady isn't so bad either). We're not forgetting that we have a frosh named Staten Snodgrass. Snort that on your trumpet.

NOTE to LEVINSON: Please don't censor this joke. It's really funny, you know—joke, ha, ha.

CENSORED.

Announce Changes In Year's Schedule

Several minor changes have been made on the year's program schedules which were distributed on Wednesday, September 25, according to the Executive Council.

The rally scheduled for October 2 has been changed to Friday, October 4 at 2:10 in the afternoon. The football schedule has two changes. An open date for Friday, October 25 has been filled by a game with Cal Tech Frosh to be held in Bakersfield. The Reedley game location has been changed from there to here.

HOT PUNCH

We think the A. M. S. election was fixed.

A beautiful blonde was seeking that peer of journalists, Moose Mumford, in the Rip office last week. She was in eight times in sixteen minutes.

We hear that the little bug of last year's fame fled the Rip office when he saw that Thu guy was back. He will be back with us, however.

Definitions:
Limb, n. The branch of a tree or the leg of an American woman.
Abstainer, n. A weak person who yields to the temptation of denying himself a pleasure.

Adherent, n. A follower who has not got all that he expects to get.
Bore, n. A person who talks when you want him to listen.
Consult, v. Seek another's approval of a course already decided upon.

Egotist, n. A person of low taste more interested in himself than in me.
Immigrant, n. An unenlightened person who thinks one country better than another.
Kill, v.t. To crea a vacancy without nominating a successor.

Marriage, n. The state or condition of a community consisting of a master, mistress, and two slaves, making all, two.
Monday, n. In Christian countries, the day after the ball game.
Novel, n. A short story padded.

November, n. The eleventh twelfth of a weariness.
Peace, n. In international affairs, a period of cheating between two periods of fighting.
Prevaricator, n. A liar in the caterpillar state.
Saint, n. A dead sinner revised and edited.
Politeness, n. The most acceptable hypocrisy.

The devil's dictionary
Oddities in the news: A dirt column with a by-line—hy-ya Melba.

The Rip office is becoming an information center, among other things—many other things.

Battle cry of Chatter Hall—When's that Rip coming out?

Dedicated to Bill Davis who wants his name in the paper again.

BILL DAVIS

This column is lost without a copy of the Cal Pelican.

New organization this year—The Lifer's Club.

Seen—last year's graduating class—back at B. J. C.

B. J. C. Squad Treks South To Meet L. A.

(Continued from page 1)

long wished to stage a gridiron spectacle at Gilmore stadium. After untiring effort, on the part of said student body officials have consented to rent the massive battleground for a J. C. game October 5. The stage is set. The teams are ready. The student bodies of L. A. J. C. and B. J. C. also should be ready to pack the stands and make this inauguration the most impressive ever before attained. So, by hook or by crook, beg, borrow, or steal a ride over the ridge to Gilmore stadium and watch two of the best Junior Colleges in the state battle for football supremacy.

It is a sporting bunch of Cubs that await the Renegade machine in the metropolitan area. Far be the cry that pigskin material is scarce on the southern campus. A heavy, hard-charging forward wall, shifty, elusive, backfield men, and reserve material six deep, answered Ackerman's annual grid call at Snyder field.

Coach Ackerman's tentative first-string lines up with Arny Sbragia at quarter, Al Gallardo and Nat Johnson halves, and Bob Karnes in the full-back post. Then ready for instant insertion will be Doppuegan, Wright, Martinez, and Beaucham. Co-captain Nat Johnson does most of the passing and diminutive Al Gallardo supplies the broken field running.

But the forward wall of Los Angeles causes the well known shivers to run down the backs of Renegade followers. Jim Woody, a guard is one of the leading newcomers that impressed Cub coaches last week. Hailing from Hollywood high, Woody tips the beam at 175 pounds. His alternate, Chuck Fuller, weight but 140, dirt and all. Wendell Wilson, who was a sensation at Washington high last season, seems destined to see plenty of service at the other guard post.

Bill Maiser has received much publicity from metropolitan sport scribes, for his slam-bang type of play at left tackle. It remains to be seen whether Maiser can get away with it against Frost's charges, but the boy will bear watching.

Two sets of remarkable ends are the proud prizes possessed by Coach Ackerman. One pack has Archie Mullins, and Sam Eritz as aces, while the other pair lines up with Pat Kelly, and Lavant Peerin.

When any of the above mentioned stars need a rest, Ackerman will not be worried as to whom to put in—at least he has a good healthy bunch from which to choose. Seventy-three aspirants were handed suits at the beginning of their practice grind! That's pretty near as much men as Mussolini has warming up over in Goimany!

Meanwhile, Frost is dubiously put-

ting the boys through their paces, intent upon winning this all-important battle.

The Santa Barbara conflict brought out some good and bad points in the Renegade repertoire. At stages, the Frostmen looked invincible, but when time came to really shove the oval across pay dirt, something was lacking. As a whole, however, the game convinced scores of doubtful followers that "Jack's" brigade has something to offer in the way of alert intelligent, brainy football.

In the writers' opinion, three backs, and two linesmen, proved definitely, that a place anywhere but on the bench was being deserving to them. Here they are:

1. Leland Blalock—Blalock has the stuff. Jack knows he has the stuff, and so does the rest of the gang. A bludgeoning type of runner and never-tiring performer. Blalock puts all he has into every play. Leland will prove invaluable this season.

2. Cal Haggard—The same shifty, reliable Cal. Mark him as the number one sparkplug of the local attack.

3. Jim Franey—His choice of plays received no criticism or comment. A fine safety man also.

4. Bill Hackney—Hackney proved a great defensive end against the visiting Frosh. His ability as a pass-snagger will soon come to light, when an able thrower is uncovered.

5. Bill Holman—Bill had the fans talking about his sensational blocking and defensive plays last Saturday.

In spite of all encouraging developments, still passing, and punting offer a serious problem. Haggard, and Jeffries tried a "foot" at kicking in the S. B. game, but neither looked encouraging.

The main point comes to this: With average material "Jack" and his cohorts can produce a winner. This coming game against the Los Angeles squad will be the most thrilling game on the local schedule. L. A. has a good grid machine; Bakersfield has a good grid machine. Both have wonderful coaching staffs. What happens when two such forces combat each other? At Gilmore stadium Saturday the answer will be forthcoming.

Renegades Rip Santa Barbara Frosh 13-6 In Opening Game

Haggard and Blalock Ring Up Scores for Bakersfield Junior College in Opening Grid Game Last Saturday

Old man football's annual fall appearance was royally celebrated on Griffith field last Saturday night when Coach Jack Frost's Renegades made off with the football bounty of the Santa Barbara Frosh by plundering them for a score of 13 to 6.

The game started off in mid-season form. Weaver, the maroon and white center, kicked off to the Frosh. They in turn struggled for four downs failing to make yardage. Then the maroon tribe took possession on about the opponents' 45 yard marker. The first attempt gained very small yardage. On the second down, the backfield shifted to the right and Cal Haggard came into action, around right end. For the moment he was lost in a horde of players, but green belacked men were seen to hit the turf and Cal was next seen across the goal, helped by good blocking, completing a 48 yard run. Cal again came into action and kicked the ball for the conversion, making the score 7-0. From then on until the second quarter it was a struggle with no results for either team, although the Green Wave did have the upper hand in gaining yardage.

About the middle of the second quarter the Renegades found themselves with their back against the wall due to a blocked punt. The ball was recovered by a Frosh on the one yard line. The Maroon plunderers determined to keep the treasure which they had, gritted their teeth and settle down to fight. It was here that Frost's men showed their very promising defense ability, which, when groomed a little more will prove unbreakable before the strongest opposition. Harder's men were held on the one yard line for two downs, then crawled to the one foot line on the third down, and finally with the last

burst of energy managed to dive across. A failure to convert left the score at 7-6 at the end of the first half.

The third quarter was another eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth struggle, in which neither team threatened dangerously at any time. Substituting was quite frequent during the time and many new players made their appearance, some of which showed very promising abilities.

In the fourth and final quarter Bakersfield received a happy break which practically cinched the game. When Santa Barbara was well in their own territory and trying hard to punt out the ball was suddenly knocked out of the arms of the carrier and flew unsuspectingly into the arms of Full-back Blalock, a former Driller player, who ran unmolested the remaining yards to make the score 12-6 in favor of Bakersfield. The try for conversion failed. The game ended with no further scoring.

Of the veterans, who have returned to play for the Renegades, Pewee Potter, Cal Haggard, Jim Franey, Jim Wattenbarger, Bill Holman and Romain Clerou were the most outstanding. Pewee Potter was the key-stone of the line defense. He was constantly in the Green Wave backfield musing up plays. Bill Holman and Romain Clerou were in there playing that bang-up game for which they are noted.

In the Green Wave ranks, the player who won the spark of the defense was the former Bakersfield student Louie Friguero, who played like a veteran although it was his first appearance as a football player.

Although it was not a smooth running team, which represented the maroon and white Saturday night it has many possibilities and with the careful grooming of Coach Jack Frost it should develop into a powerful machine. The main weakness no doubt is the lack of practice. This weakness was disclosed throughout the game and was really responsible for the Santa Barbara touchdowns.

But all in all it will be very interesting to keep your eyes on the Renegade pack this season. They are going places.

The following is the starting lineup:

B. J. C.	Pos.	Santa B.
Wattenbarger	LE	Triguero
Potter	T	Gilkerson
Holman	LG	Campbell
Weaver	C	Busby
Clerou	RG	Seeley
Webb	RT	Romero
Monroe	RE	Phillips
Franey	Q	Monson
Whale	RH	Martin
Haggard	LF	Mickey
Blalock	FB	Gardenhire

When Crimson Meets Maroon and White

THESE BOYS

Will Dig Up the Dirt on Gilmore Stadium

Bakersfield—		—Los Angeles
16 Hackney	Left End	Perrin
30 Potter	Left Tackle	Meiser
15 Holman	Left Guard	Eugren
27 Taylor	Center	Berukoff
10 Clerou	Right Guard	Williams
37 Webb	Right Tackle	Eberhardt
17 Monroe	Right End	Fritz
3 Franey	Quarterback	Sbragia
32 Whalen	Right Halfback	Johnson
13 Haggard	Left Halfback	Gallardo
14 Frankel	Fullback	Poppelman

Bakersfield Reserves—6 Weaver, 12 Wattenbarger, 18 Mohr, 20 Jeffries, 25 Filkel, 26 Baumgardt, 28 Curran, 29 Talbot, 31 Gromer, 33 J. Sprague, 35 A. Sprague, 39 Mulvana, 40 Meeks, 41 Hocking, 8 Senior, 5 Maddux.

Los Angeles—Perrin, Mullins, Beze, Painter, Fritz, Ugrin, Wilson, Meiser, O'Brien, Gatto, Fuller, Woody, Moses, Berukoff, Ortega, Johnson, Baraw, DeHoog, Bright, Karnes, Poppelman, Wright, Smith, Sbragia, Gallardo, Finn, Brown, Bine, Herron, Biggers, Alexander, Kimbro.