

NU NEWS

- Fall 2013 -

A PUBLICATION OF THE NU CHAPTER OF TAU KAPPA EPSILON
THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY



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I'M JUST SAYIN'

NOT WHEN, BUT HOW

Please indulge me here, as I pursue a topic which may not be of much interest to younger alumni - that is, until you acknowledge that you're never too young to start your bucket list. But since I am one of 41 (yes, forty-one!) Nu Chapter octogenarians, it seems appropriate to talk about all the exciting things we have left to do.

A while back, the morning after the Fall Bid Dinner, I woke up in the home of Chip and Anne Wray just outside Sonoma, to see four hot air balloons hovering above the house, so low you could see the people in the baskets. It was an awesome sight, and at that moment I said, "I have to do this! It's going on my bucket list."

But then, I recall having said that a few years ago, and someone said, "Oh, but it's dangerous. There are all kinds of things that could go wrong," and proceeded to enumerate the various hiccups that could send the contraption hurtling to earth in a ball of flame. It's sort of scary when you think about it, so I didn't think about it.

But now my enthusiasm for hot air balloons is renewed, and I'm still not obsessing over the possible consequences of this experience. You see, the question of mortality properly becomes one not of "When am I going to go?" but "How am I going to do it?" and it occurs to me that a failed balloon ride would look splendid in my obituary. At the memorial service they will say, "Isn't that precious? He went doing something he had always wanted to do."

I didn't introduce this subject in an effort to be maudlin, but rather to remind ourselves that life is as exciting as we choose to make it, and possibly to examine the premise that the older we get, the less cautious we need to be as we choose activities which may be fraught with the potential for unfortunate consequences. This may include hang gliding, bungee jumping or rock climbing (none of which have any allure for me - but to each his own. I think I would like stock car racing, though.) And, by the way, I live at the base of a volcano. We're told it's dormant, but who really knows?

Just remember: "He met his untimely end when he slipped on a banana peel in his home" is going to look terrible in print.

So, one fine day before very much longer, I'm going to sign up for a balloon ride. Will you join me?

Or you can wait for the banana peel.

Robin Harris '56

COVER PHOTO: On this summer's Recent Alumni Houseboat Adventure (see facing page), Kyle Meshna '12 holds Old Glory aloft.

RECENT ALUMS HOIST ANCHOR AT BERRYESSA

On the last weekend in July, fourteen recent alumni gathered at Lake Berryessa in the Napa Valley for the First Annual Young Alumni Reunion. Organized by Fraters Anthony Wright, Eric Tye and Adam Furman, the weekend was considered a terrific success. The group set sail first thing Friday morning on a 59-foot houseboat with a 21-foot Bryant ski boat in tow for a weekend of fun in the sun.

All food and refreshment from lunch on Friday to lunch on Sunday were provided, and the menu on board was delectable; with chicken, ribs, steaks, fresh fruit and a range of other mouth-watering options available throughout the 54-hour cruise.

Fraters took turns water tubing behind the ski boat, slipping down the houseboat's water slide, and swimming in various coves and bays throughout Lake Berryessa. As each day came to an end, the houseboat would beach along the lake's various shorelines, giving fraters a chance to explore on the beach. After dark, it wasn't uncommon to find the men playing cards or otherwise catching up on sleep before continuing their shenanigans in the morning.

The annual tradition will continue next year, July 25-27, with hopes of attracting an even larger crowd of Tekes. Anyone who has ideas, or would like to help with next year's trip, is invited to contact Anthony Wright at awright@tkenu.com.



MESSAGES FROM THE BRADY BUNCH

MESSAGE FROM THE PRYTANIS

James Brady - #1133

I am a fourth year Chemical Biology major from Thousand Oaks, California. Approximately three years ago, I began pledging Tau Kappa Epsilon and have not looked back since. Shortly after becoming a Frater, I took on the role of Pylortes, and have since been a Registered Party Chair as well as the current Prytanis. Had I not been living in the house on 2725 Channing Way with the rest of my Fraters, and been pushed to take on the aforementioned leadership roles, I would not be the person I am today.

I have mentioned my goals as Prytanis before, but I would just like to reiterate some of the larger points as well as add a few new ones. I want to continue striving for academic and philanthropic excellence, but also maintaining an image of social excellence. We continue to have a GPA that is within the top ten of all Fraternities, as well as a sustained average that is higher than the all-men's average here at Cal. Our much anticipated signature philanthropy event is still in the workings, but will most likely come to fruition in Spring 2014. For the time being, since returning from Conclave which was held this past August, Fraters Tabura and Homich and I have been pushing for smaller events to help support St. Jude's on a monthly basis.

Over the past few semesters, Nu Chapter has struggled socially due to a probationary period which was issued to us early last fall, and later removed early with the help of Fraters Friedman and Rigg. This probation hurt our intra-Greek relationships with both fraternities and sororities, but which were decidedly fortified, primarily through the efforts of the Xi, Omicron, and Pi classes. Not only were our relationships in the community hurt through this, but we observed a severe decrease in the quantity of men who were interested in rushing, which we believe also to be one of the repercussions of the probation.



However, I am extremely happy to say that Nu Chapter is back on the upswing beginning this semester. We have a pledge class of nine incredible men about whom we are very excited about. We have upwards of 25 men signed up to participate in Berkeley Project, a large philanthropy event that is put on every year in the community. We have had nine exchanges with seven different sororities, recently held a premiere in our backyard for a brand new, unreleased movie produced by Paramount, and soon will host our Signature Party of the fall, themed "The Decline of Western Civilization". We have a rejuvenated relationship with TKE Nationals through our brand new Regional Director, H. Puentes, who I have convinced to come and speak at our chapter meetings this semester when he is around.

We hosted our semesterly Scholarship Dinner on Tuesday, October 29th, as well as our Parent's Dinner on Friday, November 8th. Also, on November 2nd, we were joined by 45+ members of the Tau-Beta Chapter at Sonoma State University for our Gameday against Arizona. Go Bears!

FROM THE EPIPRYTANIS

Fred Hertlein - #1150

Quickly approaching the end of my undergraduate studies at UC Berkeley, I'm not quite sure what the next step in my life will be. One thing I know for sure is that my years here at Cal and as a Teke have given me the tools to succeed in life and numerous happy memories to carry with me for the rest of my life. I'm expecting to graduate this Spring with a degree in Mechanical Engineering with a focus on product development and manufacturing. I hope that with the technical and leadership skills I've gained through classes and serving as Epiprytanis for TKE, I will be prepared to follow my passions of product design and sustainability. Although normally I might think ending my years here at Cal would be a sad experience, I welcome the opportunities that my future might bring knowing that I will always have a home here in Berkeley and a bond with the men with whom I've shared some many happy memories!



FROM THE PYLORTES

Sam Heinz - #1187

I am a third year Political Science major, Public Policy Minor from Joshua Tree, CA with seven cats. My interests include badminton, banjo, and bass fishing.

While so many fantastic moments flood my memory, the most memorable moment in TKE has to be the official 'Corn Dog Day' this summer. Seeing a lull in the house's



corn dog intake, the brothers collectively picked up the slack to make sure that they not only superseded their wildest corn dog dreams but also created fantastic memories while cooking them together as true Fraters in the Bond. Keeping the house safe and secure is absolutely the most rewarding part of being the Pylortes for the Nu Chapter of Tau Kappa Epsilon. Nothing is more rewarding than knowing that the house can once again put on events safely and successfully.

FROM THE GRAMMATEUS

Alex McLean - #1169

My name is Alexander McLean and I am Nu chapter's Grammateus. I am a third year Cognitive Science major and Computer Science minor hoping to eventually work in web development and mobile application design. I have really enjoyed my stint on Nu's officer corps. TKE has helped me develop socially and scholastically, and the opportunity to give back and ensure that other men have the opportunities I have been given has been very rewarding. My favorite part of living in the house was Chef Gordon's cooking class. Now I can impress women!



FROM THE HEGEMON

Jordan Bull - #1154

I'm a senior studying Electrical Engineering and Computer Science with a particular interest in software systems. I'm a member of the Cal Hurling team (an Irish sport similar to lacrosse) along with some fellow Tekes and we are the current National Champions. I've thoroughly enjoyed my time as Hegemon getting to directly give back to the house I value so much, and play such an active role in the pledge process I have found so meaningful to the development of our members. It was tremendously rewarding to watch my pledges be initiated last semester after a long semester of hard work. I'm looking forward to watching the house continue to develop and excited about the current direction that it is taking with such quality members and friends.



FROM THE HISTOR

Andrew Grant - #1167

I am a third year political science major from Anaheim, California. Serving on the "Brady Bunch" officer corps as Histor this past year has been an experience and a half. By far the most rewarding aspect of my job is helping foster relationships between brothers and alums, especially when it helps provide opportunities for internships and employment. Hopefully the Career Night I started during my term, as history will continue to grow and strengthen the interactions between alums and the house. Along with my position on the officer



corps, my TKE experience this past year has been defined by The Dodgefathers, TKE's IM Dodgeball team. Not only do I enjoy puns, but my time on the Dodgefathers allows me to vent the frustration that occasionally accompanies long nights spent writing research papers.

FROM THE HYPOPHETES

Matt Cook - #1178

Hi, my name is Matt Cook and I serve as the Nu Chapter's Hypophetes. I am a third year from Sacramento, CA majoring in Molecular and Environmental Biology with a focus in Environment and Human Health, and minoring in Public Policy. Outside of TKE, I am a counselor for Camp Kesem which is a camp for children whose loved ones are affected by cancer, participate in research looking at how welfare is distributed across the United States, and work for MyPower—an agency on campus that looks at how we can create a more sustainable environment for our campus community. My time spent in this officer corp ("The Brady Bunch") has been incredibly rewarding, and has provided a completely different perspective on the TKE brotherhood. To the next Hypophetes, my only advice is to thoroughly enjoy the position, for you are able to be as creative as you want in promoting the brotherhood in the house.



FROM THE CRY SOPHYLOS

Franklin Krbecheck - #1184

Franklin Krbecheck is my name, Treasurer of TKE Nu is my game. You know the story, majoring in History, third year at Cal, you read this in the last edition of Nu News. Not much new to report, didn't change my major or randomly get a lot older. But I did get to meet, and study under Alex Soros (son of George Soros, 7th richest man in America), and I think that's the richest person I'm ever going to talk to. But that's all right; I choose not to be defined by material possessions. That is what makes this job interesting to me, that you can decide how to use this vast amount of funds to better improve the welfare of the people you care about. It's not that our house has more money than the other houses, the point is that our house is better able to manage the money to improve the happiness of the collective chapter in a way that no single member would be able to. Whether I succeeded or failed is a question for the next officer, but the point of my tenure has been to provide members with the most I could, with the amount of money we had available.



TKE

MEET OUR INITIATES – THE PSI CLASS

Fall 2013

MASAO MACMASTER is an intended Economics major from El Cerrito. In his free time he enjoys watching sports. He also enjoys cooking. He wants to be an astronaut when he gets older.

My name is **ERIK RIGAUX** and I am a freshman here at Berkeley. My major is currently Environmental Science, but I'm also planning to branch off into English. I played football and did theatre in high school, and I look forward to hopefully capitalizing on this multifaceted background through intramural sports and some theatre. All in all I'm super stoked to be here.

Hi! My name is **BRANDON JABR**, and I'm a Computer Science major from Mountain View, CA. I love technology, specifically software, and hope to eventually have my own start-up company focused on mobile application development. I'm a strong believer that computer science is going to influence every aspect of our lives, and that the answer to some of the world's most challenging questions can be found through computer technology. I'm also a huge soccer fan (namely FC Barcelona), and enjoy both playing and watching soccer in my free time.

Hey, my name is **JONATHAN BAI**. I'm a die-hard Lakers fan and EECS major from Seoul, South Korea. In my free time, I love to play basketball, hit the gym, and play hold'em. Also, I follow NBA really closely. If you ask me someone's height, or where they play, I could probably answer that. Haha.

IAN MCLAUGHLIN, a computer science major from Denver, Colorado, just transferred to Cal from University of Colorado-Boulder. In my free time I love listening to and playing music. I haven't lived without my guitar since I was 13. I also love outdoor sports, classic movies, and video games, but it'd be safe to say studying and coding is what takes up most of my time

My name is **TONI SEOTAEEK LEE**. I'm a prospective Philosophy major, from Wood-Ridge, NJ. I'm currently a rower for the Cal Men's Crew, although I enjoy other sports like basketball and Football in my free time. I like long walks on the beach, and feeding squirrels.

SEAN ANDERSON is a sophomore at Cal pursuing a major in Political Science. Coming from Fresno, California, Sean decided that pledging TKE would provide him the perfect opportunity to meet people from all over. When he is not at home, Sean can be found at the nearest Chipotle. When he is not at the nearest Chipotle, Sean can be found at a different Chipotle.

My name is **CHRISTIAN TETTELBACH** from Long Island, New York. I am a Biology major interested in marine bio with a focus on tropical ecology. I am a huge fan of music, whether it's playing saxophone in a jazz band or playing guitar in my free time. I am also very into soccer both as a player and a viewer. Lastly I have been an avid scuba diver for around four years, and have traveled to places like Fiji and Vanuatu in the South Pacific.

CRAWDAD COOKOUT

This semester, TKE spiced it up with an old fashioned Louisiana-style cookout. Set in the backyard, brothers and friends gathered around newspaper-covered tables in an attempt to tackle the mountain of Crawdad, corn, and potatoes in front of them. Our illustrious Chef Gordon spared no detail, as he had hundreds of live crawdads delivered to the house, in order to ensure the meal was fresh and authentic. Chef Gordon taught all the brothers the proper technique and etiquette for cooking and eating crawdads; apparently the best parts come from the head. Who Knew? This unique, marathon of a dinner was a just one example of the fun that comes when brotherhood events are combined with delicious dinners.

Fraters Alex McLean, Daniel Au and Ryan Au thank Chef Gordon for an amazing meal.



CAL ATHLETICS DAY

On September 4th, TKE Nu Chapter hosted a mock gameday for the Cal Athletics community. This event was coordinated through TKE and our Chapter Sweetheart and current ASUC senator Lauren Week. Supplied with copious amounts of Riptide Rush Gatorade, we hosted the men's and women's lacrosse, soccer, and field hockey teams for an afternoon



Frater Gilbert Ghang poses with Head Coach Sonny Dykes.

of barbeque and Gatorade. The Cal football team was also in attendance, with many players and brothers facing off in a variety of Gatorade drinking contests. To much of the brothers' excitement, new head coach Sonny Dykes made a special appearance with Oski and took time out of his day to talk with brothers and pose for pictures. This event was not only a lot of fun for everyone involved, but helped strengthen the relationship between TKE and the Cal athletics community for many more events to come.

BAD GRANDPA MOVIE NIGHT

The night was October 14th. The event, an advance screening of the movie *Bad Grandpa* put on by TKE. This would later become enshrined in the annals of TKE history as the time famous actor Johnny Knoxville hung out at TKE. With the coordination of venerable alumnus Walker Dove, the backyard was transformed into an outdoor movie theater, complete with a 20x20 inflatable screen and popcorn "vendors". This movie night for brothers and their close friends allowed a brief, yet much needed, respite from the horrors of midterm week. Unbeknownst to most of the moviegoers, the star of the movie, Johnny Knoxville arrived at TKE to visit with brothers and pose for pictures. He even donated signed official signed cornhole beanbag sets to the house, which have since been put to good use. While this night started as a simple movie night to strengthen brotherhood, it wound up being an unforgettable night for all involved.



*Brothers pose for a picture with actor Johnny Knoxville after the *Bad Grandpa* Premiere at TKE.*

ALUMNI SHOWCASE

MEN WHO MAKE A DIFFERENCE - by Andrew Grant



MARK EDELSTONE '83

I met Mark at Henry's over a hearty meal of nachos and sweet potato fries, we discussed life in the Chapter and his continued involvement in the Alumni Association.

Through the raucous cheering of an unusual amount of Steelers fans, Mark recounted first coming by the house during summer rush his sophomore year at Berkeley. He was instantly drawn in by the character of the people he met and how genuine they were. When I asked what was the most memorable part of the pledge semester, Mark simply responded "Monsoona." Monsoona, as Mark described, was an event in Phase Three, where blindfolded, the class was to ask the deity "Monsoona" to

pour down blessings upon them, which came in the form of water from brothers on the third floor fire escape. While he remembers that event fondly, Mark also recalls his anxiety at President's Quiz, and the overwhelming wave of relief as he finally realized he had crossed.

Over the years, Mark has managed to stay involved in leadership positions to keep the Chapter strong and thriving, serving as Grammateus, Prytanis, and even Chapter Advisor after he graduated. Even with this impressive résumé of leadership, Mark is also quick to point out his contribution as Beermeister chair, ensuring the house was fun, safe, and refreshed. While in the house, Mark maintains, some of the most memorable moments arise from daily interactions while living in the house. Gamedays were of course one of the main highlights for Mark. Anyone in Henry's could see a distinct glimmer in his eye as he recounted the experience of witnessing The Play in (Continued on page 8)

(Mark Edelstone
Continued from page 7)

person. In addition to the trove of memories he gathered while in the house, his favorite memory did not come until over 20 years later. As he, John Paris, and Steve Schmidt were heading up to the Greek for a concert in 2011, they decided to stop by the Teke House. As the Chapter was preparing for the Tau Class initiation, Mark called his son Steven, who had Joined TKE two years earlier to let them in. Mark recalled that seeing Steven, who was Histor at the time, in his officer robe was a truly special moment that brought his experience in TKE full circle. Not only had Steven decided to join TKE like his father, but also even picked the same room (3C) to live in, a fact Mark attributes to good taste.

One of the things that fuels Mark's desire to stay involved in the house is his commitment to the ideals that Tau Kappa Epsilon stands upon. Love, Charity, and Esteem form the central pillars that unite Tekes across generations. Mark notes that despite being far removed from his time as an undergraduate brother, there does not seem to be any big discernable difference between the quality and character of the brothers now in contrast to his time in the house. Mark remains committed to giving back to the Chapter and hopes to maintain his impeccable attendance at Cal football gamedays. Go Bears!



TKE alums, friends and family enjoy a backyard BBQ at the Teke House before the Ohio State game.

WE'RE TICKLING NEW IVORIES

It has been three generations since elephants had to die so we could have piano keys, but the idiom persists. And, indeed, not only new ivories, but a splendid new piano beneath them, now grace the living room on Channing Way. The story has two chapters, and we are indebted to Frater John Phillips '61, upon whose exhaustive report, this article is based, much of it in his own words.

OUT WITH THE OLD

To part with our old friend was not an easy decision to make. The beautiful 1890 clawfoot Knabe concert grand had been a fixture for at least sixty-five years. Opinions differ regarding when she came into our lives, but it seems clear that this dates approximately from the acquisition of the chapter house on Channing Way. The years which followed saw many songfests, many variations of the Teke Band, and hundreds of fraters who just sat down idly to play.



One of many Teke Bands, this one Spring 1954. Standing, L to R: Will Deady, Jack Fleming, Dick Anderson, John Boland. Seated: Bob Keasbey, Doug Patton. The full complement of seven members was called "The Teke House Ten Minus Three"



But the Knabe was not making beautiful music anymore. Those years took their toll; and while she looked fantastic, that beauty was, ultimately, only skin deep. And after all, what is a piano for?

Clearly, something had to be done. Last April, Frater Dick Anderson was directed to examine options with respect to repairing or replacing our friend. Dick's subsequent review revealed that she was in worse condition than we thought. Unplayable in her present state, and repairable only with unavailable parts, the

A songfest during 10:00 break, Fall 1953. L to R: Mark Temme, Ken Porter, Terry McLraith, Will Smith, John Boland, Roy Berry, Burt Rowe, Jack Lehberg, Walt Senior. Robin Harris at keyboard.

handwriting was now on the wall.

Dick had had her professionally appraised in 2003 by a well-known East Bay piano technician who was “deeply offended” by its condition. Moreover, he said that restoration would cost about \$35,000, and even then, fine piano players “would not be excited about playing it.” However, after recovering from his deep depression, and after Dick played a few Cal fight songs on it, he became more pleasantly forthcoming and provided useful advice on extending its lifespan. His advice was at least marginally acceptable, Dick worked on it per the gentleman’s advice, and for the next ten years we “got by”. We spent \$2,000 to have the case refinished. She had to be removed and stored during the seismic upgrade being done, and much of the cost was offset by the moving and storage which had to be done anyway.

But, although we restored her to her original grandeur visually, we were never able to bring back her playability.

IN WITH THE NEW

For several weeks, Dick actively involved himself in a search for a worthy replacement. This included a “Going out of business” sale in showrooms and warehouses all over the Bay Area at Sherman and Clay. He had to walk by three concert grand Steinways that had been reduced from \$156,000 to a mere \$121,000, and said he was looking for something “a little cheaper” - like in the \$5,000 range. One salesman/technician seemed to appreciate our situation, as well as the 120-year old Knabe we currently owned, and put us on to a used Sherman and Clay 5’11” grand currently for sale at the Sequoyah Country Club in Oakland - an ebony piano in excellent condition, rarely played, and without a scratch on it for \$5,000. Certainly this was a piano which would meet the needs of Nu Chapter for many years to come.

The piano was purchased primarily through the contribution of \$2,500 from Frater Mark Edelstone “in honor of (my son) Steven’s graduation and my love for the house,” as well as donations of \$1,000 and \$500 from Fraters John Phillips and Dick Anderson. Undergraduate Frater Michael Nave was tasked with selling the Knabe, and was able to negotiate a sale price of \$850, considered a fair price under the circumstances.

Nu Chapter’s new friend sits regally in the living room to be enjoyed for many years. Fraters are committed to her ongoing love and care.



Soon-to-be Frater Erik Rigaux and Frater Tabura.

A LITTLE NOSTALGIA

We greatly appreciate all the photos that have been sent in to help us look back at Nu Chapter over the years and will do our best to include as many as we can in each edition of Nu News.



Four Fraters in the Chapter Room, 1952: Walt Senior, John Harrison, Fred Luck, Ray Young. Brutus in center.



A little nostalgia from Spring 1954. L to R: Jack Lehberg '57, Roy Berry '57, Gene Early '54

NEWS OF NU ALUMNI

This section of Nu News could be more complete, but many Fraters seem to think no one cares about their accomplishments and milestones, vacations, news of their children. Yet, many readers tell us this is the section they most look forward to in each issue. So we begin this section with an editorial adapted from Nu News of years past.

SIMPLE PLEASURES

I am looking at a Siskiyou County newspaper from June 1923, and I am fascinated by the simplicity of the folksy little vignettes confronting me:

“Edna Gitman and Sarah Finch motored to Yreka on Monday, driven there by Edna’s husband, William, for a visit with Edna’s sister, Alice Mellenkamp. Alice has been ill with influenza, but her many friends on this side of the mountain will be happy to know that she has recovered and is now feeling fine. Edna brought back a huge bouquet of gladiolus from Alice’s lovely garden and will place them in the Congregational Church Sunday to be admired by all.”

Now, this may not be very interesting to you, and I’m not overwhelmed by it, either; but if you knew Edna and Alice in those days now long past, it was news. Here are two more:

“George Buckman is the proud owner of a beautiful new Chandler motor car which he purchased in Redding and motored home with no untoward incidents. It is dark blue with black fenders, and is said to be the first car to have its unique type of effortless gearshifting. All the neighbors were treated to rides in the elegant machine.”

“The men of the Congregational Church hosted a picnic last Saturday at the City Park for the women and children of the church. Eddie Parris was in charge of the event. Lovely food was served and many games were played. Little Tommy Gitman and Ethel Jensen won the potato sack race. A good time was certainly had by all who attended.”

It was a simpler time, when you didn’t have to take a Caribbean cruise, retire to a villa in Italy or win a Nobel prize to be worthy of publication, and everyone cared to read of those simple pleasures because they all knew and loved each other.

The point is this: we know and love each other, too. And we enjoy reading of the simplest pleasures, however mundane they may seem to you, the writer. Frater news is one of the most appealing sections of our publication. We should be hearing more of your simple pleasures - your new car, the

flowers you took to church, or your trip to visit your Aunt Dora in Milpitas. And be sure to tell us that you “motored” there.

- Robin C. Harris ’56

Right: The editor “motoring” in his first car in the Berkeley Hills in 1938.



FRED LUSK ’56 is a great-grandfather three times over.

“On July 25, we welcomed a new member to our family. Ephram James Oakley was born to our second granddaughter Denise Lusk Oakley and her husband, David. That makes three great-grandchildren for Ann and me. Denise’s sister, Stephanie, has a boy and a girl.”

DON SAMPSEL ’51 and bride Shirlee have two children, Dana and Kirk, both 52. Don has been retired since 1986, and sold real estate from 1987 to 1992. Now he enjoys traveling and volunteering in many areas such as American Cancer Society. He is active in Kiwanis, HOA’s and Cal Alumni.

BOB KINDORF ’60 says “Pinned to KKG sweetheart Connie Markham in 1957, married in 1958. We have had 55 wonderful years of adventure and are still going strong. We went where the work took us and are now living in our 23rd house. I was in architecture practice seven years in San Francisco, then joined Bechtel as Chief Architect, with major projects in Saudi Arabia, Borneo and Panama. Then worked as developer of Beaver Creek in Colorado, Double Tree Hotels in Phoenix, Prudential/Hilton 26 story (Union Square Hilton) and concluded the Hilton era as Vice President Development of Hilton Gaming in Las Vegas. Retired after two years.

“We left the snow country and have been in Florence, Oregon for the last ten years. We just sold our second motor home, with some regrets, but over the last twelve years we traveled the great U.S. (some 70,000 miles of adventures.) I

still do part-time CADD work, but my eyes are wearing out, and this work does not leave enough time for woodworking, tending rhododendrons, fishing and photography. Full retirement is just around the corner.” The Kindorfs have three children: John, Tracy and Gary.

The Teke House Ten Minus Three was what we called the seven-man Teke band from the 1950s. But for the Christmas Luncheon and the reunion of the Teke Band on that occasion, it had to be the Teke House Ten Minus Three Minus One, because **JACK FLEMING '57** (whose mellow trombone undoubtedly gave Glenn Miller a lot of sleepless nights) couldn't make it. We'll let Jack tell you why.

“I have been looking forward to this reunion for many years,” he said, “and now that it has come, I am sorry to say I won't be able to be there. I leave on December 5 for Rio and Buenos Aires for a month.

“I swam in the Masters Swimmers National Championships at Mission Viejo in August. I finished second in the 200-meter butterfly and the 50 breast, and won the 100 breast and 100 butterfly.

“I just returned from the Nevada State Senior Championships—six races and six gold medals. Then went to the Huntsman World Games in St. George, Utah. They put on a great event with a very nice Opening Games show with the Parade of Nations and singing and dancing. There were 21 countries there, and 10,000 athletes. The keynote speaker was my hero, Jason Lezak, who won the 400 relay in the Olympics to save Phelps' eighth gold medal on 2008 in China. I entered nine races, took eight gold medals and one silver, and won the overall best athlete award for swimming.. It was my best meet ever, and we had such a good time. The people of St. George are so very nice. I went with a friend and teammate from my USF team. He took two golds and one silver out of nine races. He is older and had some stiffer competition.

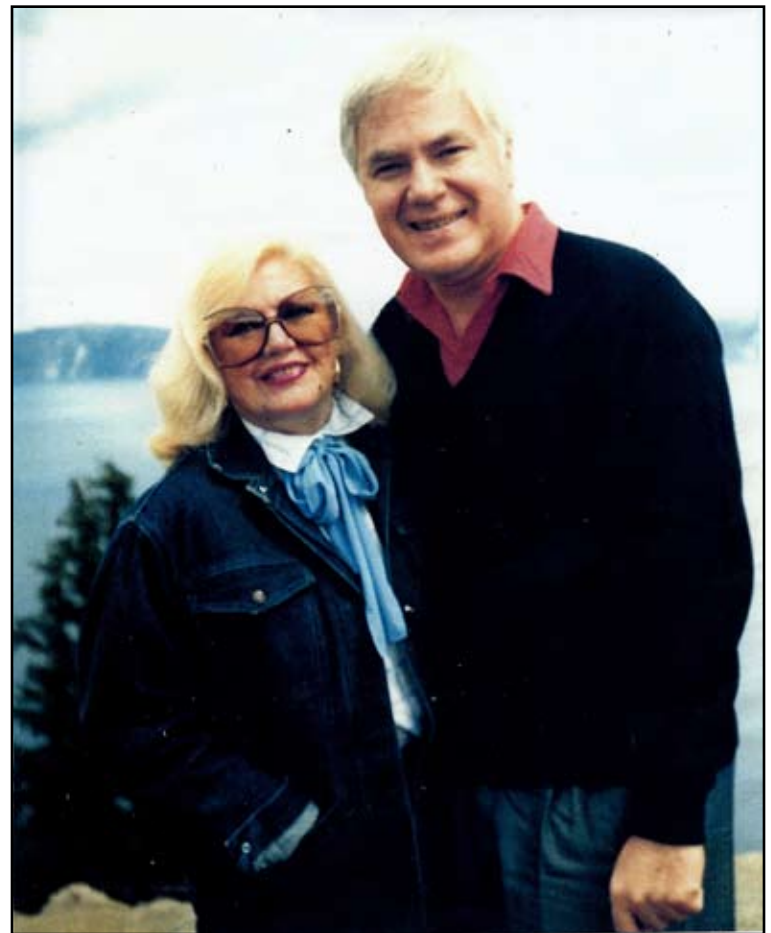
“So play up a storm, and don't forget to go afterward over to The House That Jack Built for a Zombie, or to the Red Garter for some more Dixie.”

What a lot of news from **RICHARD WOLF '59**. Fortunately, he checks in with us often, because we could devote an entire issue to the cumulative adventures of this

very busy man. He sent along information about four of his plays/musicals which were done by ABET (Atlantic Beach Experimental Theatre in Jacksonville, Florida) during a four-year span, among which were the play *After the Murders – The Quest of Lizzie Borden*, about her life after her acquittal; then *Bookstore*, a musical about a struggling shop in NYC in the face of competition from Amazon and Barnes and Noble. *Fetterhoff For Hire* was next, a musical tribute to the film noir genre set in 1946 L.A. You can see pictures and reviews of each show on the theatre's website: abettheatre.com. Then just click on “Past Productions.

“I've also written three novels,” he says, “which are listed on Amazon: *Host to Homicide*, about a serial killer who is bumping off talk show hosts; *One Wild Ride*, a comic mystery involving a screenwriter living in L.A; and *Tears Enough for All*, a WWII novel set in Nazi-occupied France. So I try to keep busy in my old age. Don't do much piano playing anymore. Life here on Amelia Island is great. Love getting the Nu News. Loved that (crazy) picture from 1955.”

Richard sent many pictures, but our favorite is this one with Ginger Rogers, taken at Crater Lake, Oregon. She had a ranch near there.



MYLON NELSON '48 writes: “Nothing new with me. I’m still in a senior residence in Walnut Creek. It was sad to see my roommate at Cal (Bill Graham) pass away, and frater Tom Morgan, too. There are not too many left of my class—that is, the class of 1948.”

And here’s Justice **CARL ANDERSON '57** with a word: “The active chapter, its leadership and the Chapter Advisors are to be commended for such a splendid eight months, successfully complying with, and exceeding the social probation conditions imposed on them in September of 2012. It was a real challenge, and they saved the house at Cal. Thanks! Go Bears! Go Teke!”

JAMES SINGLETON '61 writes: “Sandra and I are snow-birds, spending summers in Alaska and winters in Arizona. As a Senior Judge I continue to maintain chambers in Alaska, where my law clerks and Judicial Assistant reside, but can telecommute to enable me to work year around wherever I may be. Sandra and I still have plenty of time for golf, bridge, travel, and—best of all—our four grandchildren and their parents. I do hope to visit the house and make some alumni events this year.”

BOB COLLINS '55: “Donna and I are no longer snow-birds, having sold our home in Missouri. We are now

permanent Florida residents and don’t miss the Missouri winters at all.”

CHARLES E. SHAPIRO, M.D. '73, now age 61, recently completed his second long-term backpacking trip to Philmont Scout Ranch in northern New Mexico. “The first trip was in 2008 with the now 22-year-old, and Eagle Scout Wolfie Shapiro,” he says. “The second trip was with 15-year-old Everest Shapiro.”

CHRIS MURRAY '85 shares this: “After a few years in Los Angeles, at Community College, and pursuing opportunities in the entertainment industry, and writing and performing rap music, my son Adam will be transferring to Cal in January to complete a degree in English. Adam will be a fourth generation Golden Bear!”

From **KEVIN MCFARLAND '81**: “The old piano pictured in the last Nu News brought back memories from the '70s. Greg Allison was the music major, and we would hear classical from him, ragtime from Bob Lashley. Rock, jazz and a little of everything else from John Nierenstein, and ‘Layla’ from Eric Kastlan. I liked to fool around on it, too. It had a nice touch, its sound and look blended in well with all the wood downstairs, and it had somehow managed to survive all the partying and revelry from those years.”

NU CHAPTER LOOKS BACK

A Nu News feature to be kept alive through submission of articles and photos from alumni

THE STORY OF OSKI

Frater Bill Rockwell invented him. Some Tekes helped along the way.

This Fall, Berkeley’s little bear, arguably the most lovable of all college mascots, turned 72. (That’s pretty old for a bear, but Oski is inveterate.) And it means that for seven decades, he has cavorted along the sidelines of Memorial Stadium, ever since September 27, 1941 when Cal played St. Mary’s in a season opener.

Yes, “he,” because no one really thinks there’s a Cal student sweating it out under that stuffy bear suit, wearing size 15 shoes. When he prances into the stadium, he really is Oski. The identity of the beleaguered soul with the Paderewski hair, wearing that ursine uniform is a secret, kept from everyone... forever.

Oski didn’t just happen. To put his story in perspective, flash

back to 1938 and an engineering student at Long Beach Junior College. His name was William Rockwell, and he later became a Teke at Berkeley.

Bill, at 5’5” tall, was invited to don the “Ole Olsen the Viking” mascot suit for a school parade, and that’s how it all began. By the end of the semester he was the most popular icon on campus. Actually a very shy, quiet man, once in that suit, Bill transformed himself into a flamboyant and rambunctious alter ego—perhaps fulfilling a secret desire to be an outgoing rabble-rouser. Then he transferred to Cal, Berkeley, where he changed school spirit forever. He approached the Chairman of the Rally Committee because he had this idea...

Previous to Bill's arrival at Cal, live bears were used as mascots. When they became predictably difficult to manage, Cal officials were only too glad to welcome Bill and his idea to Berkeley—a less risky interpretation, a bear with better self-control. Securing the assistance of Daily Cal Art Editor Warrington Colecott, Bill designed a homemade bear's head, an oversize letter sweater, baggy pants, white gloves and those huge shoes, and became an instant success in front of thousands of Cal rooters on that historic day in September. Cal beat St. Mary's that day, 31-0. Bill lost eight pounds during that game.



Bill wanted to call the new mascot "Algy." (A popular ditty of the day was "Algy met a bear, the bear was bulgy, the bulge was Algy.") But Warrington talked Bill into naming him Oski after the popular school yell:

Oski Wow-Wow! Whiskey Wee-Wee!
 Oley Mucky-eye! Oley Berkeley-eye!
 California! Wow!

(Some versions have us yelling "Holy Mackley-ite, Holy Berkeley-ite.") This yell did not have its genesis at Berkeley. It derives from a Chinook chant, and was used at various colleges in the Pacific Northwest in the 1920s and 1930s, even at Medford (OR) High School. So lines like "when our Oski rips through the air," refer to the yell, not to the bear.

But back to Bill Rockwell. So immersed did he become in his mascot's anthropomorphic pursuits, that he forsook his studies. He was asked to leave the School of Engineering after one semester, but a dean allowed him to return if he would curtail his Oski activities. The following semester, after subsequently flunking a Mechanical Engineering midterm, he left Cal and enlisted in the Navy where he was called to active duty in July, 1942 and joined the Navy's Flying Golden Bear Squadron. (Not so incidentally, he designed the squadron's Golden Bear logo.) He then transferred to the U. S. Marines and returned home with the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Returning to Cal, he lived at Atherton Hall (a Berkeley co-op), then joined Tau Kappa Epsilon, and was initiated in November 1947 with scroll number 243.

Enter Frater Dan Costello '50 the following semester, and Frater Don Romeo '57 a few years later. (We have attempted to locate other Teke Oskis in the intervening years, but no one has been forthcoming. Maybe the secret is better kept than we thought!)

Frater Costello was far too tall to fit into the Oski suit, so Bill had him thinking up the mascot's stunts. On one occasion, as Cal played USC in 1948, Dan dressed up like a Trojan soldier with a garbage can cover for a shield, a wooden sword and shower clogs and began parading back and forth in front of the Trojan rooting section. When the USC yell leader began to chase him,

and the rest of their committee followed, Dan ran for his life, losing his shower sandals along the way. Along with a rescue effort on the part of the Cal yell leader and rally members, large numbers of rooters poured out onto the field, running at him from both sides. Miraculously, he escaped. That was the year our Jackie Jensen team beat USC and we went on to the Rose Bowl. Those were the days, as they say.

Oski was known to have walked the crossbar of the goalposts, swiped a kid's bicycle, flirted unceasingly with the girls, and tried to grab the football from referees. He led cheers, led the Cal band from a motor scooter, waved to little children (whom he loved), and generally rewrote the rules of rooting section protocol.

Bill Rockwell was adamant that Oski's image be a positive one. Stunts were to be clean. He also believed strongly that Oski should not be constantly in front of his fans. He should do a stunt, disappear for a while, then return for another stunt. To be constantly in evidence would diminish his spontaneity and punch.

In 1999, ASUC advocated an overhaul of Oski in an ostensible effort to make him more macho, more fierce, less cuddly. This movement was overruled by Oski's supporters.

Dan mourns the loss of the creativity of the original Oski stunts. But fears of sexual harassment have curtailed Oski's amorous advances toward campus girls, safety concerns put an end to antics on the crossbar, and molestation of the Stanford tree (or "twig" as we like to say) has ceased by agreement between the two schools. Cooler and wiser (but less fun) heads have removed a lot of the spirited activities rooters once enjoyed.

As for Bill Rockwell, he and Dan Costello attended a 50th reunion of the Rally Committee and Oski members at Strawberry Field in 1991, celebrating the beginning of it all. He retired to Anacortes, Washington where, with his wife Betty, he designed and built a large house, with an attached hangar for his Mooney. He died in 2000. Bill, quoted in later years, said "It's a heck of a thing for a design engineer's only claim to fame to have been the campus clown, but it's a thrill to have started a tradition that survives today."



Oski checks out Riptide Rush at the Teke House on Cal Athletics Day.

Chapter Eternal

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all its sons away. - Anglican Hymn

THOMAS EDWARD MORGAN '50 1925-2013

His legacy is unceasing and vast. If it were not for Tom, it is unlikely that Nu Chapter would exist as we know it today. Tom left us on May 14, 2013 of complications from pneumonia, a week before his 88th birthday. He had been in frail health since a fall in December, 2011.

He grew up in Oakland and spent his entire early life in the East Bay, attending Crocker Highlands Elementary School, Westlake Junior High, and University High School in Berkeley. Called to active duty in 1943, he served valiantly in World War II, and was incarcerated four months at Stalag 5A until liberation. Returning home, he entered Cal and became a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon. He was successful in the insurance industry for forty years, and later enjoyed a fulfilling membership with the Masons. In later years, he became active in various local veterans groups in the Bay Area.

At his memorial service, held June 14 at Oak Park Hills Chapel in Walnut Creek, he was eulogized by Frater Carl West Anderson who spoke of Tom's unceasing devotion and service to Nu Chapter of Tau Kappa Epsilon, and particularly his unflagging efforts toward the restoration of the chapter house, working tirelessly alongside the CAPA Corporation (Ceridono, Anderson, Phillips, Anderson), virtually on site, engaged in decision making and the dispensation of valued advice throughout the entire process. "He understood what had to be done, and did it in ten months," Anderson said. "There is absolutely no question in our minds that without Tom, TKE would never have moved back into 2725 Channing Way."

Tom was pre-deceased by his former wife, Carole, in 1994, and is survived by his wife Marcilene Soule, and children Stephanie and Evan Morgan, and step-daughter Debra Soule.

A lengthy profile of Tom's life appeared a year ago in Nu News.



ROGER IRVIN RAMSEIER '59 1936-2013

Roger had recently begun enjoying Teke activities when his life ended September 13 from complications related to prostate cancer. He was 77. Born in Culver City, CA, and raised in the Sacramento area, he graduated from El Camino High School where he had been a three-sport athlete. Upon graduation he was drafted by the St. Louis Cardinals, but declined. Instead, he entered Cal where he played football and baseball while earning a degree in Business Administration. For six decades he was a regular at Cal football games, and was an active member of Pappy's Boys, a group of former Coach Lynn "Pappy" Waldorf players who socialized and raised money for Cal programs.

Roger spent his entire career at Aerojet, a maker of rocket engines and missile propulsion systems based in Rancho Cordova. In 1978 he was named head of Aerojet's rocket division. He served as President of Aerojet for eight years.

He served six months active duty in the National Guard and 13 years in the reserve while working at Aerojet. He graduated from the executive program at Columbia University and received an honorary degree from Golden Gate University. He served on the boards of Big Brothers, the California Chamber of Commerce and the California Manufacturers Association.

He moved to Carnelian Bay following retirement in 1997 and was a past president of the Tahoe City Rotary Club. He enjoyed family gatherings, traveling, snow skiing, boating and water skiing on Lake Tahoe. He traveled often, making countless trips to Western Europe and Japan. Italy was his favorite country to visit.

He is survived by his wife of 29 years, Donna Brenner, stepson Jason Drury, two sons from a previous marriage, James and Michael, a sister, a brother and five grandchildren.



JOSEPH EDWARD GNAS '53 1930-2011

Joe passed away July 12, 2011 (12 days prior to his 81st birthday) in Franklin, Ohio, where he had gone to live near his family four years earlier. Up to that time, he had been an occasional member of Nu Chapter's festive group, was living in Garden Grove, CA, and was last seen at the Family Picnic in June, 2006. The news of his death just now reached us.

Initiated November 12, 1950, he was in the house through three school years until graduation in 1953. His career was in Federal Civil Service from which he retired in 1995. Although he had family who cared enough about him to lure him east, we know nothing of them and are unable to offer our support and condolence.



LEONARD N. SCHLUSSEL '49 1925-2013

A regular attendee of nearly all Teke events until he could no longer drive, Len passed away September 22 at the age of 87 in San Jose. Born in San Francisco, Len graduated from Washington High School. His education at Cal was interrupted by World War II where he served in the 100th Division. Following active duty he served in the Army Reserve for ten years, attaining the rank of Master Sergeant.

He returned to Berkeley at the end of the war and resumed his education, and was initiated into TKE on September 19, 1949 with scroll number 246. At Cal he majored in Business Administration, then pursued a high school teaching credential at San Francisco State and received his MA at San Jose State.

In 1953 he married Ruth Klein, and they were together for 54 years until her death in 2007. Len worked as a high school teacher and administrator in the East Side Union School District in San Jose for 36 years. He was also self-employed as a public accountant and enrolled agent.

He is survived by his children, Karen and Steve Schlüssel, one sister, nieces and a nephew. Services were held at The Villages Clubhouse on October 4.



ROBERT LEE LANGSTON 1926-2013

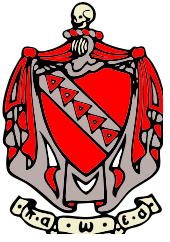
Bob Langston passed away in his sleep October 20. He was 87. Initiated at Alpha Omega Chapter at UCLA, he transferred to Berkeley where he earned both his bachelors and masters degrees in Entomology, graduating in 1950 and subsequently pursuing a distinguished career there. A noted lepidopterist, he volunteered at the California Academy of Sciences in San Francisco, sharing his vast knowledge in his field.

Bob and his wife Evelyn (Evie) lived in Kensington. He was predeceased by one daughter. Besides Evelyn, he is survived by three children: Ann Lizbeth Langston, Bruce R. Langston, Gregory J. Langston, and five grandchildren.

The Nu Chapter Alumni Association donates \$100 to the Teke Educational Foundation, Sophus Goth Scholarship Fund, in memory of every deceased Frater.

ABOUT CHAPTER ETERNAL

It is with sadness, of course, that we publish obituaries each issue. Sadder still is when news of a frater's death does not reach us in a timely manner, or worse yet, doesn't reach us at all. For us to honor each man's passing, we need to be on the list of those contacted following death. Unless TKE is in your address book (that's often the first place survivors look), families sometimes do not contact us. We hope you will make an effort to include our e-mail or Alumni Secretary's phone number (or some form of contact) so we may be included among those first to know.



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A LITTLE MORE NOSTALGIA



The Executive Committee of Fall 1953 (Today they are called the Officer Corps).

Front Row L to R: Don Relfe, Jim Griffin, Will Deady

Center: Bud Scheer, Dave Francis

Back Row: Dick Hall (visiting TKE Field Secretary), Fred Lusk, Mark Temme, Will Smith, George Dove (Chapter Advisor), Soph Goth (Distinguished Alumnus)

Thanks to Fred Lusk '56 for this great photo.