

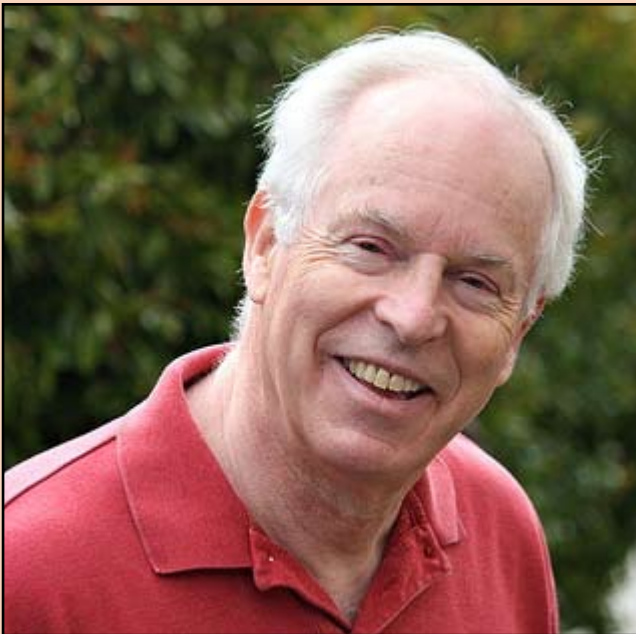
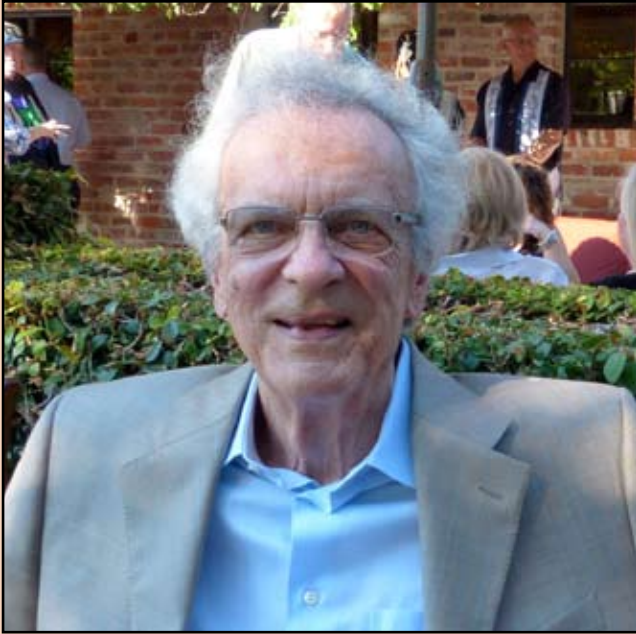
NU NEWS

- Fall 2014 -

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



FOUR MEN - A SINGLE IDEA



TO SAVE A FRATERNITY!

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I'M JUST SAYIN'

MY COMFORT ZONE

THOSE WHO KNOW ME MIGHT DISPUTE THIS, but I am actually a pretty shy person. Going up and introducing myself to someone I don't know is difficult for me. At a cocktail party you'll often find me standing alone, taking it all in, enjoying my comfort zone. Just me. A Buckwheat Perry I am not. (A mention here of the man who, on a National scale, is arguably the greatest rusher in Teke history.)

The exception, of course, is that when I'm in a room full of Tekes, I am absolutely at ease because these guys are family. They are part of my comfort zone.

Still, what I did one day on I-5 in Oregon a few years back was pretty much out of character for me. I had been following a car for several miles, curious about his license plate: TKE. We were not far from Corvallis, so I reasoned that he was from Oregon State. Okay, not a Nu Chapter Teke, but a Tau Chapter Teke. A Teke nonetheless, and therefore a man within my comfort zone. In any room full of Tekes, if you see some guy sitting by himself, oblivious to all around him, chances are he's not a Teke at all. He came in to get warm.

So when the TKE car pulled off the freeway for gas, I followed him. Accosting him at the pump, I said, "I noticed your license plate."

"Yeah?" he said, and the look on his face said so what?

I was a little put off by his surly demeanor, totally uncharacteristic of a Frater in the Bond, so I said, tentatively, "Oh, well, I thought you might be a Teke."

"What the hell is a Teke?" he asked.

End of comfort zone. The man's name was Tom Edwards, middle name Keith. And he was clearly not pleased to be sharing this information with a total stranger at a gas station. I'm thankful I didn't slip him the grip. Maybe he would have flattened me. At the very least he would have had me pegged as some kind of creep who goes around worming his way into your heart by getting schmaltzy with you about your license plate.

I thanked him, said I was glad to meet him and got the hell out of there.

How sad that my rare foray into uncharted territory netted me the disdain I was beginning to feel that I clearly deserved. Buckwheat probably would have pledged the guy.

("Hey, you already have the license plate, now let's complete the deal!" or something to that effect.) I'll wager that he's in his comfort zone in whatever room he finds himself—a Mensa convention or a bunch of hardrock miners. Not so, this shrinking violet.

There's a point to be taken from all this, obscure though it may be: It takes all kinds of men to be Tekes. Some are rushers, some have other qualities. Identify the rushing "pros" in your group and put those guys out there. We need their unique talent.

So I guess I'll keep following TKE license plates into gas stations.

Probably not in Oregon, though.

(Continued on page 3)



I'M JUST SAYIN' (CONT.)

ONE BAD APPLE

YOU WOULD HAVE TO BE COMFORTABLY ALONG IN YEARS to remember the Osmond Brothers, that wonderful quartet of cute kids who debuted on the Andy Williams Show in 1963. Alan, Wayne, Merrill and Jay, soon to be joined by Donnie, and eventually Jimmy, wowed us with their tight barbershop-style harmony. They evolved, through the late 1960s and 70s—for better or worse—into more of a rock group. One of their early hits during this time was “One Bad Apple.”

Fraternity houses evolve as well—again, for better or worse. This is not surprising when you consider that in a four-year span of time, the entire personnel of an undergraduate chapter has made a complete and absolute change. Traditions are dropped to be replaced with new ones, songs sung at dinner or at serenades change, unless undergraduates, with the help of chapter advisors and concerned alumni, take it upon themselves to maintain these traditions—or catchwords, or songs, or sneaks. And, in the process, watch out: It may take only one bad apple to pollute the barrel

Something in THE TEKE magazine stuck with me. Someone said, “if you surround yourself with garbage, you become garbage.” That’s what one bad apple is all about.

(Hold that thought while I mention that if you don’t receive THE TEKE, it is because you are not a contributor to the Teke Educational Foundation, so you may not know what I’m talking about.)

Anyway, one tradition in days of old, was to remove the bad apple. We called it “dinging.” In succeeding years it was called “donging”, bonging” or “blackballing”. Whatever you called it, it was an unfortunate circumstance when you

recognize that “it only takes one” to blackball the guy who apparently didn’t fit in. We didn’t sit down with him, counsel him, make an attempt to help him recognize his problem. (I like to believe Buckwheat Perry would have been good at this.) But no, the hapless pledge was there one day and gone the next. Just like that. I think all fraternities did this. Some still do.

When I was Hegemon, one of the men in the pledge class of which I was trainer, got dinged. No one tried to help him; someone just didn’t like him, so out went the apple. Two of my pledges came to me in tears—yes, crying like little kids. This was a particularly tight class, with the high level of mutual love and respect that we like to see, and they prevailed upon me to reverse the decision. I told them, sadly, that it was not in my purview, or anyone else’s, to do so. It was a done deal. It was a sad day for them—and for me, as well, because I really liked this kid—and it was most certainly traumatic for him.

So I wonder: What do we do in these perhaps more enlightened times? I hope, given the caliber of men that pass through our hallowed halls each year, that—returning to the metaphor— an effort is made to assist him to cut away the offending bruise, polish him up, help him rise above his problem. Moreover, in their zeal to rush for quantity over quality, fraternities may tend to fill the house now and weed out the bad apples later. This suggests the need for a more careful, less frenzied rush.

Caution, caring and counseling. If we do all that, and other fraternities do not, perhaps they can take a lesson from us.

Robin Harris, #385

IN THIS ISSUE. . .

WE HONOR four men united by a single idea—to save the Nu Chapter fraternity house. Begin reading their fascinating stories on page 11.

WE INTRODUCE, proudly, a new Chapter Advisor, James Stuekerjuergen, who has eagerly begun to address a staggering set of responsibilities, not to mention hopes and dreams. Peter Cloven interviews him on page 4.

WE BEGIN a column—a message from Peter Cloven, President, Nu Chapter Alumni Association on page 5.

WE SHARE how recent alumni are sustaining their bond in an exciting way, weighing anchor on Lake Berryessa on page 6.

WE HYPE the coming Nu Chapter Christmas luncheon for alumni and sweethearts with a retrospective of last year’s great event on page 24.

HAIL AND FAREWELL - MEET OUR NEW CHAPTER ADVISOR

JAMES STUEKERJUERGEN '07

by Peter Cloven

After nine years as Chapter Advisor, I have officially passed the reins to James Stuekerjuergen to be my replacement this Fall. As I think back on the amazingly rewarding time, I realize how much I learned about myself and TKE. Going back to Spring 2005 when Steve Schmidt asked me to step in for a semester, while he was on sabbatical, I had no idea I was about to go on to a nine-year labor of love, an experience that I will cherish for the rest of my life. Thank you Steve!

Steve passed the reins to Erik Lewis a year ago, I knew it was about time to do the same. An astute judge of character, Steve found in Erik a younger alum who had several traits similar to mine. I suppose that shouldn't surprise me since he asked me to step in initially. As I reflect on what has made the past nine years so special, a large part of that was the love, respect and relationship I developed for Steve Schmidt and co-created Chapter Co-Advisor positions. While we could have been labeled in the 1980s on opposite sides of the "Milk & Cookies" vs "Stoners" schism, as Chapter Co-Advisors we provided the yin and yang complementary skill sets to effectively lead the house since its re-chartering 10 years ago. Acknowledging the above, I sought a younger Frater with passion for the house to compliment Erik Lewis for the years to come.

It is with great personal pleasure, that I introduce James Stuekerjuergen as the new Chapter Co-advisor for Nu Chapter. I had a chance to sit down and have a beer with him at Henry's after the Pledge Bid Dinner on September 4, 2014. After our conversation, I am more convinced than ever that the future of TKE at 2725 Channing is in good hands. As you read these lines, you understand why I am able to say that!

James moved into TKE the summer of 2005. He knew of TKE through his Bowles Hall roommate, Tom Bell. James did not hold a position of leadership when he was an undergraduate. He recognizes that his life as an undergraduate was stressful in terms of his family relationships. Those stresses took their toll on him early on academically as an engineering student. He recalls an estranged relationship with his biological father and step-father. Without having a father figure in his life, the brothers became his stand-in father. James ardently exclaims that "the house saved me". He states that being a Teke provided him the



family and stability that he needed to graduate and move on to professional life. James is grateful for the opportunity to finally give back to an organization from which he took so much as an undergraduate.

James graduated Cal in 2007 with a degree in Civil Engineering. He originally had a vision of himself as a structural engineer; however, when he took and struggled with Civil Engineering 120 (Steel Design), he knew his course needed to change. He began to focus on project management and technology and the timing was impeccable. James currently works for Lend Lease, an international construction firm which focuses on large (<\$40M) Urban Rejuvenation Projects. James specialty is Building Information Modeling (BIM) i.e., three-dimensional modeling design. He laughs that the technical expertise he learned at Cal was well advanced compared to actual business practices of construction companies when he graduated. When initially hired, management at Lend Lease did not believe that BIM would be used since the Clients would not pay for it. But shortly thereafter, Clients were sending RFPs requesting experience with the technology. Now, BIM has become the standard and James is at the forefront of its knowledge and use.

James was married in 2010 to Courtney Kate, an Alpha Chi Omega he met in September 2005 while at TKE. When they were married, they had a small wedding where each of them was allowed to invite five friends to be part of the wedding party. Four of the five groomsmen were Tekes, the fifth being a Bowles Hall friend who left school before he could become a Teke.

James finds one of the most rewarding things about being Chapter Advisor is going to Monday night house meetings. He enjoys watching the lively conversation and being able to see the different groups within the house. When asked if there are "factions" in the house, James quickly states that there will always be cliques and/or factions, but there is no schism in the house right now. When talking about "divisions" in the house, James believes that the house needs different groups to create diversity. The house should have both "Apollo (academic & order) & Dionysus (fun and relaxation)" characteristics. A pledge will come in as an individual, and will leave TKE as a little bit of every person in TKE. James loves that the house can't be pigeonholed as being "just one way" but is a balanced representation of many diverse individuals which encourages everyone to grow from that diversity.

James appreciates working with Erik Lewis and couldn't imagine being a solo Chapter Advisor. Before the Fall semester began, James said that he and Erik sat down to lunch in Berkeley for an hour and a half to discuss their individual goals together for the house. He says it was great for each of them to be able to express what was important and see how each them had a different perspective and individual needs and concerns for the house. Together they were able

(Continued on page 5)

YOUR ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

TO THE FUTURE!

A Message from President Peter Cloven



As I enjoyed the Backyard BBQ for the first football game of the season, it made me smile to see all my friends and their families that I have come to know throughout the years. We had fraters from the 1950s through the most recent graduating classes. Hoisting a beer and telling stories in the backyard is what makes each game day so magical.

TKE Nu alumni have had the benefit of an Alumni Association for many years. The Alumni Association, through its managing board and other alumni volunteers, manages a full plate to keep alumni involved and informed about TKE Nu Chapter, past and present, including:

- Issuing an alumni news magazine twice a year, highlighting current chapter membership and activities, the careers and families of alumni, the passing of alumni to the eternal chapter, and special interest stories;
- Sponsoring and/or supporting alumni activities, such as football-day BBQs, the annual winter holiday luncheon, the graduating seniors' dinner, and the annual young alumni summer houseboat trip;
- Through its management group, keeping track of alumni whereabouts, and tracking down alumni who have fallen out of touch;
- Most important, providing a channel through which alumni of all ages can reconnect with old friends, recount their crazy stories from their college days, and relive some cherished memories

(Continued from page 4) formulate united plan to prepare for the officer retreat. James really appreciates the fact that when communicating that plan to the officers, they were really able to complement each other to make sure that each of the officers understood the common goals. James and Erik continue to talk every couple weeks about a variety of issues that come up related to the chapter. In a recent conversation, James indicated that Erik used the analogy that as Chapter Advisors, they need to look at themselves as coaches of a sports team rather than CEO's of a corporation. This is primarily due to the transiency in membership. As coaches, they work together to instill a culture of consistency of leadership so that when seniors graduate, the

As we get older, it becomes harder and harder to keep in touch with friends from 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 years ago, or more. That is what the TKE Nu Alumni Association helps you do—it gives you a reason and an occasion to re-establish contact and get together. Those who have taken advantage of membership and participation have laughed for hours during the alumni events, and go home wondering how they could have let all the years pass without taking the time every so often to burnish their Berkeley and TKE credentials with their brothers.

The TKE Nu Alumni Association Board is in the process of solidifying our future so that we can provide incredible value to your membership through the above activities and more. We also desire to support the Chapter for many, many years to come. However, the TKE Nu Alumni Association is fully funded by your membership fees. We need your membership fees to continue operations. Help us to keep our proud tradition going.

In order to make donations easier, we have created the ability to pay your dues on-line and to have your dues automatically deducted on an annual basis. Please go to www.tkenu-alumni.org, read what the Alumni Association and the alumni have been doing and what is planned, and sign up for your automatically-renewable membership fees today.

Don't let another year pass without getting involved with your TKE Nu Alumni Association. By paying membership fees of only \$60/year (a slight increase), you can maintain a lifelong connection to the fraternity for life, and to your friends and memories from what have to rank with the best years of our lives.

I look forward to seeing and connecting with each of you in the near future!

Yours in the Bond,

Peter K Cloven #858

President, TKE Nu Alumni Association

next group is ready to step in.

Looking at the future, James stated that he and Erik are looking to get more recent alumni involved with the house. Due to the dynamic, they are discussing the need to codify the existence of two Chapter Advisors into the future. They are also looking at involving more recent alumni by creating other roles officer (e.g., "Alumni Chryso Advisor" to be mentor to future Chryso's) or event specific (House Boat Czar). James can see himself as Chapter Advisor for a long time and looks forward to all the rewards and positive experiences that come with the position.

James ... welcome aboard and thank you!

YOUNG ALUMNI HOUSEBOAT REUNION

IT'S NOW A TRADITION - TWO HOUSEBOATS! TWO!

by Anthony J. Wright '10

Taking a break from their busy summers, twenty-three young alumni gathered at Lake Berryessa in Napa Valley for the second annual Young Alumni reunion. Organized by Fraters Anthony Wright, Adam Furman, and James Stuekerjuergen, the weekend had double the attendance of last year and was once again a huge success. Fraters traveled from across the country to join the party, with some fraters coming from as far away as New York and St Louis.

The group set sail first thing Friday morning on two houseboats, with a ski boat in tow, for a weekend of fun in the sun. A few fraters even picked up a jet ski for some extra fun. All food and refreshment from lunch on Friday to lunch on Sunday was provided, and the menu on board was mouthwatering; with chicken, ribs, steaks, burgers, fresh fruit and a range of other mouth-watering options available throughout the 54-hour cruise.

During the day fraters could be found floating in the middle of the lake slipping down the houseboats' water slides, jumping off the sides, floating on the water, or swimming between the two boats. Fraters took turns wake boarding and water tubing behind the ski boat on Friday. Unfortunately, a mechanical problem meant swapping the ski boat for a pontoon boat late Friday, but Fraters were able to make the best of it, taking some pleasure cruises across the lake and tubing over the crystal clear water.

As each day came to an end, the houseboat would beach on one of lake's islands, giving fraters a chance to explore on the beach and share dinner. After dark, it was not uncommon to find the men playing card games, star gazing, or exploring.

The annual tradition will continue next year, July 24-26, 2015, with hopes of attracting an even larger crowd of Tekes. Make sure you save the date! You can expect details on the location this winter. For any questions on this or next year's trip contact Anthony Wright at awright@tkenu.com.



YOUNG ALUMNI HOUSEBOAT REUNION



RECENT ALUMNI

What an outstanding opportunity to come together with other graduates of those magical years 2003-2014, and solidify your special bond.

We hope this tradition can carry on for years to come.



MESSAGE FROM THE PRYTANIS

Matthew Cook - #1178



I am a third year Molecular and Environmental Biology major and Public Policy minor from Sacramento, California. Since joining TKE the spring of my freshman year as part of the Upsilon pledge class, I've truly loved being a part of the brotherhood found at Nu Chapter. I moved into the house the fall of my sophomore year, and since then have held the positions of Gryphon, Kitchen Steward, and Hypophetes prior to my term as Prytanis.

It's been ten years since the rechartering of TKE Nu Chapter, and I could not be more proud to be serving at the helm of the chapter for this anniversary. My goals for the past year consisted of continuing the strong path that we have trod scholastically, philanthropically, and socially on campus. Reflecting upon what has happened thus far, and looking at what is yet to come, I am confident in saying that these goals have already been met.

This spring we created two brand new signature philanthropy events in order to benefit St. Jude's. On April 19th, TKE held Carnival for the Cure and due to our shared association with St. Jude's we worked with Sigma Nu Fraternity and Tridelta Sorority. This event turned out to be a fun afternoon with multiple performances from student groups (Cal Band, Cheerleaders, California Golden Overtones, UC Men's Octet, Magician, Step Group, Improv4Charity) carnival games including a dunk tank and strong man, food, and a raffle. On May 3rd we partnered with Tridelta sorority once again to host "Casino Night" after our biannual parents' dinner. This event turned out to be a roaring success with faculty, family, and alumni. Besides our hosted events, our members have partaken in a variety of other philanthropic events within the Cal Greek system such as Chi Omega's Frat's at Bat, Kappa Alpha Theta's Dodgeball Tournament, and partnered with Sigma Kappa Sorority to put on a "Senior Prom" for the elderly at the Berkshire Assisted Living Center to name a few.

Besides our fraters work in philanthropy, we have been thriving in a variety of other areas. On April 22nd we held our Scholarship Dinner and on May 3rd we had Parents' dinner that—as always—turned out to be a delicious gourmet meal prepared by our very own chef, Gordon Heavner. Our members have done a great job in extending out into the UC Berkeley campus and representing our chapter in a variety of communities throughout it. Just to name a few, we have members involved with UC Men's Octet, Improv4Charity, Ski and Snowboard Club, Theater4Charity, Lair

of the Golden Bear, Camp Kesem Berkeley, Berkeley Consulting Group, IFC's Peer Advisory Board, the Vice-Chancellor's Student Advocate Committee, Club Sports teams, and a variety of research positions and labs on campus. We have two members on the Inter Fraternity Council including the VP of Sustainability Ryan Au, and the IFC President Jackson Allison.

Finally, this past year Nu Chapter has thrived socially due to the involvement of many of our members, but especially our Social Chairs Jordan Bull, Weston Butera, Erik Rigaux, and Timmy Ngo. Besides our exchanges and gamedays with the lovely ladies of the Cal Pan-Hellenic system, we are planning a rafting trip in Sacramento that will feature over 100 people floating down the American River and our annual Winnebago trip down to Los Angeles for the USC v. Cal football game. This past spring we held "TKE's Tiki Party" inspired by the stories and pictures from alumni who held the event long ago (although it unfortunately didn't feature the legendary moat in front of the house that many of us have heard about) and look forward to once again holding TKE's Halloween event, "The Decline of Western Civilization."

With the Class of 2014 having graduated, we wish them the best of luck on their future endeavors and thank them for all the hard work they put into this house, and are excited to see what the Psi and Omega initiates will be able to contribute to our brotherhood. Lastly, with the end of a great rush, we give a warm welcome to the 15 men of the Alpha-Alpha pledge class, and cannot wait for the day that we will be able to call them fraters at Nu Chapter. With a fantastic semester in the books, here's to the prospect of an even greater one this fall! Go TKE, Go Bears!

MEET OUR PLEDGES

THE ALPHA ALPHA CLASS

Fall 2014

RYEN BANI-HASHEMI I'm a freshman studying political science, hoping to go to law school and eventually work in government. I am from Princeton, New Jersey, but my parents are both from Iran. I speak Farsi and can read and write it as well. I have been playing piano for 13 years, and have participated in a number of competitions in high school.

PETER LEE I'm a freshman coming from Seoul, South Korea where I spent all four years of high school at Seoul Foreign School. I am intending to major in Business Administration and maybe Economics. I gave myself the name Peter when I moved to America when I was three years old because I was obsessed with Peter Pan.

ROHAN SHARAN I'm a freshman from Foster City and currently

planning to major in Computer Science or Economics. I love playing soccer, squash, and hanging out on roofs in my free time. I also love eating steak and mango and sticky rice (but not together).

MATT HELLE I am a freshman Chemical Engineering major from Danville, CA. I am an Eagle Scout who has lived in the Bay Area my whole life. I like heavy metal, golf, food, super smash bros, wake boarding, and having fun!

JONAH THEDORFF I was born in Santa Barbara but came to Berkeley from Boston. I'm undeclared but considering English and creative writing. I can do a backflip anywhere, and seduce women without uttering a word.

ARJAN SINGH I am a freshman Microbial Biology major from Fresno. I like to hang around the Teke house and I plan on becoming a plastic surgeon because I am enthralled by the human form.

WILL LEUNG I am a sophomore from Torrance, CA. I am an economics major and I hope to go into the finance industry. My passions include cooking and volleyball. When I'm not playing volleyball or basketball, I'm keeping up with the latest in the professional leagues.

DANIEL CHANG I'm a Korean American freshman from Palos Verdes studying Chemical Biology. My parents didn't think I could handle Michael as my first name. I was supposed to be named Michael, but there was a famous tennis player at the time of my birth named Michael Chang, so I'm named Daniel instead. My middle name is Michael. I'm also proficient in dissecting chicken embryos and making scrambled eggs.

VASAN ARUL I'm a second year Economics and Political Science major. I was raised in Pleasanton, California, and Berkeley was always my dream school growing up. I am an Eagle Scout and my project

entailed shooting a recycling public service announcement for the City of Pleasanton.

JACK MOORER I am a freshman, born in Jacksonville, Florida. I lived in Prague, Czech Republic and went to an international school for the last six years. I am interesting in studying business or computer science.

THOMAS FERRY I come from the best rugby nation in the world: France. Majoring in Mechanical Engineering. I am a first year student full of ambition and dreams. I excel at being French, and some of my goals in life are: starting my own business, surfing in New Zealand, and becoming a Beirut legend.

SAEED NASSEF I am a freshman engineering undeclared student from Cincinnati, Ohio. I intend to use my education at Cal to foster growth and sustainability in society around us, particularly in the developing world. While I have lived in Cincinnati for most of my life, I had the opportunity to live in Cairo, Egypt for two years--to become accustomed to my family's culture and open my eyes to life outside the "bubble" I grew up in.

TYLER MACLEAN I am a Mechanical Engineering major junior transfer. I'm from Torrance, California. While attending community college I coached my old high school wrestling team.

JAKE PEREZ I am a junior transfer; my major is Computer Science. My hometown is Downey, CA, which is located in Los Angeles county. I have been playing guitar since about the age of 10, I've bowled a 299, and I can solve a Rubik's cube in under a minute.

ETHAI BARNEA I'm a freshman physics major from Sunnyvale, California. I enjoy playing water polo and swimming. I'm also a second degree black belt in tae kwon do and have won many performance awards in the sport.

TKE SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

Thanks to the continued support of Alumni donations, for the sixth year in a row, the House Corporation was able to award three scholarships to Nu Chapter Fraters. The House Corp scholarships are highly competitive and Fraters must show a dedicated history of service to the Chapter, strong GPA, and philanthropic activities. Current Prytanis Matt Cook received the Service to Nu Chapter Award, Frater Jackson Allison received the Scholarship Award, and Frater Jon Kalfayan received the Philanthropy Award.

In addition to the scholarships offered at the Chapter level, Nu Chapter saw many Fraters recognized at the International level. Fraters applying for awards from the TKE Educational Foundation (TEF) must compete with Tekes throughout the fraternity. A TEF scholarship recognizes outstanding leadership,

the highest academic achievement, and evidence of service to the Fraternity, Chapter, campus community, and beyond.

Continuing a tradition of excellence, for the fifth year in a row Nu Chapter Fraters have represented over 10% of the scholarship winners from TKE Educational Foundation. Nu Chapter, which makes up less than one percent of eligible applicants, can be extremely proud of this accomplishment; it is representative of the caliber of fraters at Nu Chapter. This year's winners are:

Jackson Allison, W. Allan Herzog Scholarship
Ryan Au, John B. Phillips Scholarship
Alexander McLean, Michael Cerussi Leadership Scholarship
Oren Friedman, Charles R. Walgreen, Jr. Leadership Scholarship

CARNIVAL FOR THE CURE

REINVENTING PHILANTHROPY

by Alex Carter, Histor (#1194)

On Friday, April 18th, I learned the art of palm reading by searching “how to read palms” on Google, and skimming a WikiHow article. The next day I read palms as one of the many attractions at the UC Berkeley Carnival for the Cure. No one could believe it when I read palms and predicted specific events in the palm-owner’s future. That’s because most of my act was nonsense, but at least it was wildly entertaining for the Tekes and all the random strangers who experienced it. Carnival for the Cure was a fundraising event for St. Jude’s Children’s Hospital, organized by TKE Nu, Delta Delta Delta, and Sigma Nu, and was hosted at the Sigma Nu house across from Cal’s campus.

The Carnival was an unquestionable success. There was a dunk tank, a strong man contest, a cotton candy machine, and performances by the Golden Overtones, Kappa Alpha Psi’s high-energy “step dancing” group, a magician, and of course myself, Carter The Great Palm Reader. Members of Nu chapter happily volunteered to sit in the dunk tank, and many more bought raffle tickets and participated in the festivities. We raised money to support our charity, but we also entertained Cal students and helped get the TKE name out to the rest of campus. Attendees and those running the event came away with a smile on their faces.

For brothers in TKE Nu, Spring 2014 was largely characterized by philanthropy events that were both fun and highly successful. Spearheaded by our dual philanthropy chairmen Fred Hertlein (#1150) and Masao MacMaster (#1209), philanthropy began to take on a new tone. The chapter emphasized social events, including joint events with sororities, to engage the entire Greek community and the campus at large. Examples include Casino Night with



the women of Delta Delta Delta and their parents in May, and Senior Prom with Sigma Kappa at the Berkshire Home in residential Berkeley. This packed calendar didn’t prevent us from continuing our recurring philanthropy events such as weeding a community garden for the Berkeley Project on March 1st, and cleaning up downtown Berkeley before Cal Day with the entire Greek system.

By bringing good times to our existing events, and adding exciting new events to the calendar, our philanthropy chairmen have improved brother turnout and revitalized our charity work at TKE. With a slate of classics planned for the Fall, and surely a few unannounced events up his sleeve, I can’t wait to see what our returning chairman, Masao, does with philanthropy this semester.

Undergrad/Alumni Events

The Chapter plans a number of events throughout the semester to allow the current members to interact with our alumni. A few of these are listed to the right in case you have not heard about any of them.

*TKE Career Night
TKE Thanksgiving Dinner
Cal Football Tailgates*

Email us (caltke@tkenu-alumni.org) for more info.

ALUMNI SHOWCASE

FOUR MEN - A SINGLE IDEA - TO SAVE A FRATERNITY

NOT MANY NU CHAPTER TEKES HAVE HEARD OF CAPA, but most know of the fading structure at 2725 Channing Way and many recall—wincing as they do so—that unquestionably ugly white house with the garish blue trim which was the once proud home of almost every living Nu Chapter Teke today. A little over ten years ago, four men were united by a single idea—to save that fraternity house—and they were called CAPA.

CAPA is an acronym, the name of a limited liability company (LLC) formed by these four men with the single goal of restoring the Tau Kappa Epsilon chapter house to its original beauty by pledging their assets to rebuild her so she could live on. It is only a coincidence that CAPA echoes the fact that the house was bought from the Kappas (Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority) in 1948. Actually, it stands for Ceridono-Anderson-Phillips-Anderson.

In this issue we honor these fraters: Cliff Ceridono '57, Dick Anderson '57, John Phillips '61 and Carl Anderson '57. What kind of men are these who still walk among us, each with a purpose, holding various positions of leadership in Nu Chapter? Our Nu News interviewers take you inside their lives as they sit down with each of them to hear their stories.



CLIFF CERIDONO '57

by Peter Cloven

With his wife Ingrid serving tea and sandwiches, Cliff reminisced about his times at 2725 Channing Way, and his involvement since. Ever the humble man, Cliff has no advice to give anyone and is loath to take credit for anything that happened in the rebuilding of TKE at Cal. Cliff says that he has

no message to give to past or future Tekes, but “just helps when he can”. As I spent the warm sunny lunch hour with Cliff I realized how blessed we are to have Fraters like this whom we meet through our beloved house.

Life in Berkeley

Cliff was born in Berkeley and he had no doubt that he was going to Cal. He had good grades and grew up a Cal football fan. He started his freshman year in 1953 when the cost was \$56 per semester. He graduated in the class of 1957, but stayed on and took more classes, remaining until 1958.

He knew he was going to be in a fraternity since he was in a fraternity in high school (the Sportsmen). He recalls going to sing Stanford songs to the students in Bowles Hall. The Cal students would run out and chase them around (boys being

boys).

Looking back, he says he was a legacy because his father knew Bob Frasier who was a partner of Soph Goth. When he got to TKE house for rushing, Jim Griffin and Al Nelson pounced on him and made sure he was treated properly. Then he ran into Ben Campbell, a good friend from high school, and Carl Anderson and other people who were pledging, and who impressed him.

The pledge semester was “great” according to Cliff. The Cal Fight song says, “They had to carry Harry to the ferry” ... so his pledge class went down to Balboa and rented a house

and had a wonderful time in the Newport area. They really got close together as a group during that trip and it was definitely the highlight of his pledge semester. The Pledge Sneak was also much fun as they went to Kings Canyon where one of his pledge brothers had a place. He recalls many crazy things during the semester. He remembers



Cliff with model airplane, about 1948

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Frater John Pisciotta taking a “street roller” and driving it around on Channing Way and leaving it someplace for the construction crew to find the next day. There was always something going on like the building of a float and other activities. There were “beer busts” with a keg of beer in the back yard. Frater Jim McMullen would take a pitcher of beer and swallow the whole pitcher in one gulp.

Cliff signed the scroll with number 369. His big brother was Bill Thompson (more recently known as Pete) and his little brother was Dave Rhodes. Although Dave now lives in Portland, he visits annually when he takes his “winter migration to Carmel”.

The pledge process was a little bit different from that of today. Cliff still reminisces with Carl Anderson about their changing into a burlap sack and wearing it for the “hell week”. For the most part Cliff remembers the Pledge process being done in good faith, but there are always a couple of crazy guys who overdid it. He recalls a big Hawaiian Luau themed party where there was a river out the front door and Frater Terry McIlraith leading the construction of the rain forest with water and mist.

He recalls a pledge class needing a specific GPA in order to become actives. Grades were really tough back then. A “B” grade point average from Cal, would be good enough to get into any graduate school. A “C” was truly average. He remembers that Stanford students had it much easier then.

Cliff lived at home during the pledge process and didn’t move into the house until he was a senior because there was no room in the house. He and several other Tekes rented the house across the street (which is not there anymore) next to the ΔΓ house. That made it easy to get away from the Teke house when necessary.

Career and Military Service

Cliff studied Mechanical Engineering and Business Administration at Cal which turned out to be very useful for his future. Cliff went to work for Ernest Lawrence (namesake for Lawrence Berkeley Laboratories) after graduation. Mr. Lawrence had a company, Promatic Television, which developed the cathode ray tube from basic concept to prototype. Sony purchased the technology and made the cathode ray tube viable for mass production. Promatic was absorbed by Litton Industries and Cliff worked for Litton at their Emeryville operations.



He went into the army to fulfill his military obligation and was stationed at Fort Bliss working with guided missiles. When he returned from the service, he moved in with his parents in Lafayette, and began working for this father in the heating, ventilation and air conditioning (HVAC) construction business. He took over the company which did both residential and large commercial (e.g., hospitals, laboratories, Genentech) projects. The company had its own sheet metal shop. He worked his company up until 2000.

In 1963, about six months after returning from the Army, Cliff began construction of a four-plex house at 150 Panoramic Way. Several TKEs lived with him there including Ben Campbell and Austin Walther. This made the Panoramic house a little fraternity-after-the-fraternity home. Cliff lived on Panoramic for 13 years.

Family

Cliff met his wife, Ingrid, shortly after construction began on the house on Panoramic Way. Family friends in Lafayette suggested that he come meet her while she was visiting from Germany. Cliff remembers her being “awfully nice and special”. Ingrid returned to Germany and Cliff recalls visiting her several times. In 1968, Ingrid returned to the States permanently and they were married. They have a daughter and son. His son is a Cal grad (Architecture and Business) and his daughter went to Stanford (International Relations and German Studies). Cliff smiles when he talks about the playful rivalry when the Big Game came around. It is obvious from the tone of endearment in which Cliff speaks, that he is very proud of his children.

Saving The House

After graduation, Cliff stayed in contact with several of his TKE brothers by being involved with a social investment group, Bonanza (a street in Walnut Creek), which required them to meet and pay dues. The purpose of the group was to learn more about financial markets, and they met monthly and equally shared financial interest. This social club resulted in the nucleus of the group (CAPA) that would take over the rebuilding of TKE House.

Being close to the house in Berkeley, Cliff often got called to do things at the house (board meetings, advisor, etc.). While not a board member, Cliff was aware of the issues associated with the house and kept Carl Anderson, Dick Anderson, and John Phillips informed. Since Cliff was in the construction business, he became a part of the limited liability corporation that took over the remodeling of 2725 Channing Way. He recalls with a laugh—since all of them were married men—they had to go home and explain to their wives that they were

each putting \$250,000 into Teke house. He laughed, but he recalled the wives realized it was something they needed to do, and they were all supportive. They used to joke that they would all have to live in the Teke Apartment house there since they had mortgaged their houses. Ingrid would be in housekeeping and Margo (Carl Anderson's wife) would be the cook. They would all live there and share duties like a Berkeley Coop, then walk over to Zellerbach and see a show.

The investment was \$1million, but Cliff states the actual value of the project was \$3 million due to the way they managed the project. Cliff and Dick Anderson had the experience and knew how to work the system to make sure it was done right and permitted as necessary. There were other contractors who looked at the project and said "you need to tear it down to the ground". Cliff recalls saying, "you don't get it, this is a Julia Morgan house and it's solid redwood".

Cliff recalls working with the city of Berkeley through the renovation project. While challenging, he understood that as building inspectors came through the house, he would use their inspection reports as the instrument to get "sign off" from the City. That is, if they wrote it up, he would get it fixed as written without having to get the initial permit. This saved an enormous amount of time. Instead of taking a year in a formal process, it became a checklist-like project with a series of "over the counter permits" acquired to bring the house up to code.

When they started the processes, they had no idea that TKE National had decided that they wanted to recolonize Nu Chapter. They hadn't heard from TKE National in 10 years. "Erik and Erik" came out from National and went through the Haas Business School and they began to meet in Barrows Hall. Then all of sudden, they heard the house was being built physically and there was a big rush to get the house project finished. Cliff said the timing of the project was just "destiny" and that it probably could not have happened today. It was a unique time in life for all of them that it just made sense to do it.



Cliff at home in Lafayette

Leisure

In his spare time, Cliff recalls skiing being a big part of his family's life. They would go to the mountains often up until he was able to get great senior citizen discounts. He also calls himself a "race car driver". He had a "Lotus Super 7" and raced it in a Sports Car Club of America (SCCA). As a driver he had Frater Austin Walther do all the mechanical work. Cliff was also a private pilot. He always wanted to fly jets but, alas, it was not able to happen with the Air Force, because they wanted a five-year commitment vs. the Army's three-year commitment. He flew single engine planes for fun.



Cliff's race car

And In Conclusion. . .

Cliff could not picture going through Cal without a good fraternity. He said it gives structure to your social life. But Cliff recalls that there was a drinking culture at TKE during his time there, and that has not changed much in the many years and pledge classes since. He laughs that the current Tekes are the same Tekes as Tekes past, just with different names. However, he acknowledges that the University is much more involved than they ever were back in his day. He finds it analogous to the more intrusive nature of our government in today world. In that sense, he sees current Tekes dealing with the University as a great training ground for life after Cal in dealing with Government involvement (either personally or corporately).

DICK ANDERSON '57

by Peter Cloven



I enjoyed a cool winter morning following a recent rain at Dick's Lafayette home. It dawned on both of us that it had been ten years since Tekes moved into the house at 2725 Channing. I thanked Dick and acknowledged that he was an integral part of the new TKE house and his legacy is cemented in TKE lore. Ever humble, Dick deferred the credit to everyone else ... but as you read this interview, you'll know differently.

Life at Cal and TKE

Dick was born in Minneapolis, and moved to the Bay Area when he was a year old. He graduated from Albany High School and recalls "I got pretty good grades and was able to get into the Mechanical Engineering program at Cal in Fall of 1953. Dick recalled Cal as being a pretty impersonal place. "You really had to get into smaller groups or you would get lost—especially in a commuter school like Cal. After WWII, there were so many veterans as students, and many were not part of the campus life. There weren't the big dorms that exist today. Campus living was limited to Bowles Hall, a handful of co-ops, and the fraternities and sororities. Most of the students commuted."



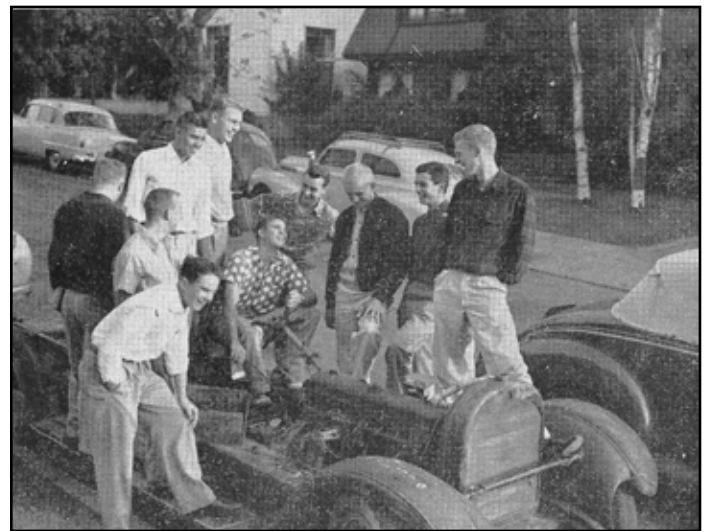
Carl Anderson (L) and Richard Anderson (R), members of Troop 19 in Berkeley, become Eagle Scouts at age 14, 1949

Dick graduated high school in 1953 with his friend Carl Anderson who joined TKE his freshman year. However, Dick's

academic advisor in Mechanical Engineering said absolutely "no" to joining a fraternity and the Cal band.

At the urging of Carl and John Tilbury (a fellow Albany High graduate who also recruited Carl Anderson), Dick joined TKE his sophomore year. He didn't rush another fraternity. He recalls his pledge class of about 15 men and going through Hell Week wearing a burlap guinea sack under his clothes to class and having to "find a piece of the candelabra in a grave yard". He signed the scroll with number 394. His big brother was Bob Keasbey who played banjo in the TKE band.

As a mechanical engineering major and out member, Dick recalled that he was never that active in the house. "I didn't hold any officer positions and was not super involved in house activities. However I enjoyed being a Teke, and made good friends. I thoroughly enjoyed being a part of the Teke band."



The 1925 Cadillac chassis on which Nu's floats were built

Dick remembers big parties with elaborate decorating of the house with water features, and palm branches. However, he particularly remembers the Big Game Homecoming Parade on Shattuck Avenue with much fondness. One year the TKE parade entry was constructed on a car chassis depicting state of California with a football player on it. Most floats were towed, but the TKE entry was built on a stripped-down Cadillac chassis and was "self-propelled." They spent hours using chicken wire and crepe paper to form the float. He recalls with a smile that while standing on the sidewalk watching the parade go by, a lady next to him said "the students didn't do that; a professional company must have done that". One year they had a bunch of old cars with painted scores and the TKE band following in an old truck.

Dick finally moved into the house his senior year to enjoy campus life a little more. He graduated in four years in 1957.



One of our self-propelled floats. built around the Cadillac chassis

After Graduation

After graduation, Dick lived in Berkeley at 38 Panoramic Way with John Boland and a few other Tekes before joining the Army. He came back, and lived at home until he married his wife, Nancy, in 1961 whom he met in high school. They lived in Albany before moving to Lafayette. Dick and Nancy spent three years designing and building the house they currently call home. Dick muses that he thought he wanted to be a contractor, but after spending three years building their house, his mind was definitely changed.

The house is a stunning example of craftsmanship and love—a blending of wood and massive stone, and reflects the creative imaginations of Dick and Nancy. Sitting on a rolling acreage on the eastern edge of Lafayette, it is accessed by crossing a little vehicle bridge at the end of a country lane. It feels isolated and rural.

It is easy to see that this is the home of a musician. A grand piano in the living room, a spinet in the family room and a stand-up bass in the corner are all evidence of this. But Dick is not limited to these. He is a true musician with the trumpet at his command, as well.



Second Lieutenant Richard Anderson at Army commissioning following graduation, 1957

Professional Life

Dick took his first job with Bechtel. While nuclear engineering wasn't offered at Cal during his time, he was nevertheless assigned that position at Bechtel. He recalls the job as a pressure cooker career. "We were building more plants than we had people to staff. Toward the end of my time there, I became an expert witness in many hearings and court cases to show that new plants were safe to operate. By the time I left Bechtel, I had been cross-examined more than anybody else."

After Bechtel, Dick went to work for PG&E as their chief mechanical engineer and became manager of engineering construction the Diablo Canyon Nuclear Power Plant. He retired 20 years ago in 1994 and stated emphatically "I had enough with nuclear engineering".

Dick still does a lot of speaking on nuclear power at Rotary Clubs. When asked about Fukushima, Dick stated that he was not involved in the engineering or design of that plant, but he did visit it. During his career he made 25 trips to Japan to visit Japan's chief nuclear engineer to assist with their growing nuclear industry. The initial power plants (including Fukushima) were purchased by Japan from GE & Westinghouse on a fixed price basis. Based on his experience, Dick stated that "they got what they paid for". Japan was designing nuclear plants and having a difficult time doing so due to the Japanese business culture where "everyone has to agree". Dick stated that you cannot do that with nuclear plant engineering, because design by committee will ultimately get bigger and more expensive.

Post Professional Career

For the past 30 years, Dick has worked with a Mexican orphanage, Rancho Santa Marta, located south of Ensenada. He stated that he had made over 100 trips down there to build dorms and school classrooms. The combination of his nuclear engineering career and construction of buildings at the orphanage really helped in the background of working on the Teke house.

Restoration and Renovation of the Teke House

After Dick graduated, there was no alumni association, per se, and no internet. Dick recalls going to Christmas Luncheons in San Francisco. He joined an investment club with friends Cliff Ceridono, Carl Anderson and John Phillips and together they watched with dismay as things at the Teke chapter—as well as the house itself—fell apart in the 1990s. The investment club bought and owned a house in Sea Ranch (near Gualala on the Mendocino coast). One weekend, the group decided to remodel the entire

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(Continued from page 15) kitchen. John Phillips had never been part of anything like that. Dick had built the cabinets in his garage and hauled everything up to Sea Ranch. That weekend they gutted the kitchen, changed the plumbing and wiring from one side of the room to another, and installed the new cabinets, fixtures and lighting. He smiled when he said, “We had breakfast in the old kitchen on Friday, and dinner in the new kitchen on Sunday night. Everything was timed perfectly—wiring, plumbing, everything just clicked”. After witnessing the kitchen remodel spectacle, John Phillips stated “If we can do something like that at Sea Ranch, we can take on the Teke House project.”

Dick recalls that back in 2003 when they started the project, the house was in a desperate place. “We were \$400,000 in debt and most of that was used to pay the interest on the loan and taxes. Had it not been for the growing operation in the house with two Doberman Pinchers, we probably would have lost the house.

“We approached the Housing Board and asked for complete control to do what was necessary. We knew that spending our own money, we could be very flexible. We started planning the renovation in Summer of 2003. In November, 2003 we replaced the roof. This was a very key piece due to the potential for water damage. After the roof was completed, we signed a contract with the contractor, Craig Hunt, in December, 2003. We knew that we had to get the house ready for students in August, 2004. The work was completed using the City of Berkeley inspection reports and over-the-counter permits. The work included a significant electrical upgrade, sprinklers, heaters, and approximately \$250,000 seismic retrofit work.”

Either Dick or Cliff Ceridono visited the house on a daily basis and made decisions with the contractors on the work to be done. For all work completed by Friday, the invoice was approved by Dick and Cliff, and was then sent to John Phillips for payment to the contractor on Monday. This kept the contractor moving quickly (and not having to use his own funds to work) and put Dick and Cliff in control of the work in progress.

The project was quite an adventure. The culture of the “Federal Republic of Berkeley” and the University makes completing a project like this particularly challenging. Cliff Ceridono was particularly involved in the heating and ventilating of the house project which was a big job because the house didn’t previously have any ducting.

The deadline was clear. A chapter had recolonized at Cal and the new Fraters did not have a place to live. It was absolutely a necessity to get the house cleared and ready to move in. It came together at the last minute. Dick credits his

daughter, who graduated from Cal in 1997, for helping with information during the renovation, on how students lived in today’s housing.

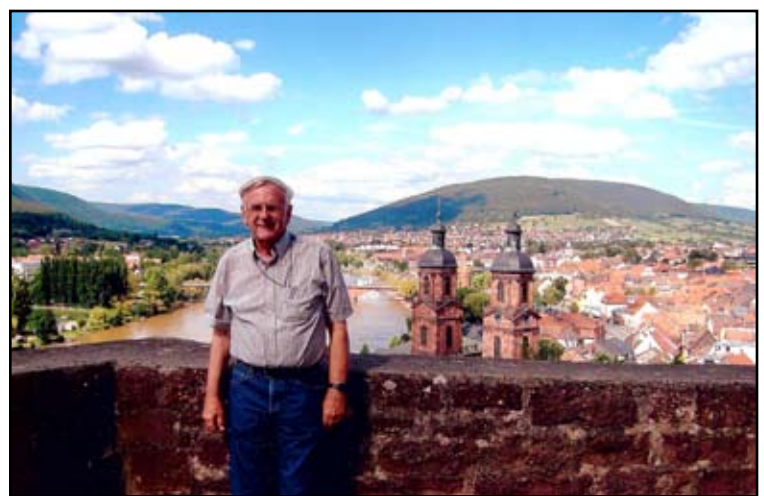
Past Times and Pleasures

Dick and Nancy enjoy traveling and have been all over the world. His career gathered him many frequent flier miles. They have enjoyed driving in Europe, and have taken trips to Asia and South America. More recently they have been enjoying going on cruises. He still enjoys going down to Mexico to the school and orphanage. He purchased a condo on the Hawaiian big island 17 years ago and enjoys a trip there every year.

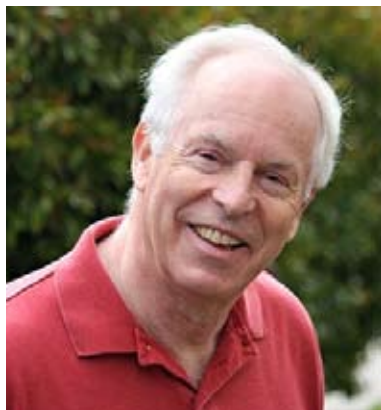
Dick has three old cars that he thinks he may restore sometime, including two 1925 Chevrolets, and a 1932 Chevrolet Phaeton. However, restoring cars takes a lot of time and patience, which he is finding himself a little short of these days. He enjoys his grandchildren living in Berkeley, and recently just built an enormous tree house.

The Most Valuable Lesson From TKE

Dick states emphatically, “TKE helped more in my engineering career than my engineering degree. Normal engineering students walk around campus with a slide rule on their belt. That doesn’t work in real life. When you are working in engineering, you are working with teams and people and regulators. The skills to be with people are learned in the fraternity more than one would ever learn in an engineering school.” Dick was clear that, “even with the best idea in the world, who will buy it if you can’t sell it.”



Dick poses in Miltenberg, Germany in 2012. One of many trips taken overseas



JOHN PHILLIPS '61

by Peter Cloven and Jose Yasul

I had the pleasure to enjoy breakfast and coffee with John Phillips at a quaint diner, Millies, in Lafayette. John spoke effervescently regarding his times at TKE and his passion for the continuation of that legacy at 2725 Channing Way for

years to come. Talking with John, one gets a get sense of his professional confidence. The combination of that confidence and passion for TKE has resulted in blessings that we see in today's renaissance at TKE in Berkeley.

Berkeley Childhood and TKE

John grew up in Berkeley. His parents divorced when he was young, and he and his two brothers were raised by his mother on a secretary's salary. Living in Berkeley and having a mother as a Cal grad, it was pretty clear John would follow in her footsteps and attend Cal for his undergraduate career. His mom became the first employee for an insurance company, Argonaut, and taught him the value of hard work. Through her efforts and example, John was driven to success and knew that his future would not lead to a life of financial struggle. She instilled the idea of "building for the future by saving and investing".



John (on left) and his brothers with rifles, 1950

John came to Cal in the Fall of 1957. At that time there was no student housing unless you were fortunate to win the housing lottery. He recalls that as an incoming freshman, if you did not rush a fraternity and get accepted, that you were probably going to be sleeping in your car.

John recalls that he just liked the guys he met at TKE. After the third fraternity he visited during rush, he had received an offer from TKE and accepted it. By then he had enough of the rushing routine. He remembers that the men in TKE seemed

to be happy, friendly and reasonably confident in themselves. The house was full with 60 to 70 members. He lived in the "annex" with several other Tekes.

When asked about his pledge semester, John recalls many antics with a smile. Of the tales he told, the requirement to put out a candle with a mixed concoction of refrigerator condiments was the most vivid recollection. While acknowledging the current policies of the TKE pledge process, John was quick to commend the results of old ways of pledge process. Since many of the older Tekes had come from a military background and were on the GI Bill, there were several similarities in the ways that men from differing backgrounds could be brought together under stressful conditions to unify them into a bonded pledge class. John recalls beer busts on Friday afternoons with a keg in the living room, a guitar and many songs. He also recalls a signature Beach Party, as well as more formal in-house events.

When asked about his leadership as a student, John stated that he did not hold an officer position, but he did serve as social chair. He was active in many house activities and they were a critical part of his social experience at Cal.

John remembers fondly a "semester abroad" in the Fall of 1959 with his pledge brother John Slaughter (who passed away some years ago). "Together we took off a semester between my sophomore and junior year," he said, "to travel through Europe to see castles and battlefields that had always been of great interest. We bought a teeny car and spent five months traveling in Europe. It was a great experience." At the time, John thought World War II was ancient history because he was 20 and it had ended 15 years before. Now that he looks back, evidence of World War II was all around him. They saw much of remnants of World War II including destroyed and partially destroyed cities; especially when they entered into the communist part of Germany. He recalls the people they met along the way and emotions that were still pretty raw. The Germans were not treated gently in particular by the Russians when they lost the war. But it was incredible, a growing-up experience.

Some Personal Notes

When John returned from Europe, he met his wife-to-be, Maryly, a charming, Kappa Delta. They married in 1962, shortly after he graduated from Cal when he was going through air defense schools in Texas. John was commissioned as an army officer and spent two years assigned to the Nike Hercules Missile Battery in Germany.

"After I returned," he says, "we set up housekeeping in San Francisco when I began working for Wells Fargo. Together we saved all of Maryly's paychecks, lived on mine, and put together enough of a down payment to buy a triplex in Albany Hills. We lived in one unit and rented out the (Continued on page 18)

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other two. Our daughter, Claire, was born as I was accepted into the Cal MBA program. These were very tight times. So to pay the mortgage, we had to keep tenants in the other two units. We were living on the edge and there was no money to expand the family, and we just had to figure out how to do it. That was a fun experience and a great TKE experience, as well. All the brothers were interested in what went on, how we did it, the fun parts and the not-so-fun-parts.” They moved to Moraga in 1967. John recalls having a modest house and a second child, then two more. The oldest and youngest are girls; the two middle ones, boys.



John and Maryly's wedding, 1962

Professional Career

John graduated from Cal with a degree in Finance. Following graduation, he went through a Wells Fargo training program which allowed him to initially pursue his MBA at San Francisco State at night. “I re-took intermediate accounting with two great instructors and learned that I loved the subject. I applied and was accepted into the Cal MBA program—now called the Haas School of Business.”

After receiving his Cal MBA, John interviewed with the typical “Big 8” accounting firms at the time and took a position with Coopers & Lybrand. John laughs because he believes he picked a good firm since there are only “4 of the Big 8” left. Starting at the bottom of the ladder—“Staff Bee” as they were called in those days—John passed the CPA exams. Having no interest in being an auditor, he began his training with an actuarial practice. Under an elderly Partner who ran the actuarial practice, John recalls that the training was spectacular because he learned to understand how businesses work, and thoroughly enjoyed it. By the time the elder Partner had retired, John had made “Partner of the Year” in 1974 and took over the practice. As a Managing Partner and a regional managing partner, John stayed in that position until he retired in 1997. He recalls a staff of 110 in San Francisco, 70 in Los Angeles and a presence in Seattle. “We became a major actuarial consulting firm. I became a pension actuary and took actuarial exams. I received my second MBA in Tax, taking night classes from Golden Gate (University) to assist my clients and understand the IRS code which controls actuarial practices.”

John retired from what is now PricewaterhouseCoopers in 1997. He retired on a Thursday, September 30, and Friday morning October 1, he became the CEO of California CPA Protect Plus. It was a health insurance company that specializes in covering small and medium-sized CPA firms. John recalls that he had about \$65 Million in revenues. He said it was a great experience and he ran that for 10 years.

TKE Relationships Post Graduations

After graduation, there were TKE parties from time to time. Many of the fraters moved away. John states emphatically, “It’s another one of life’s realities that no one tells you about”. He says that with e-mail now, it’s incredibly easy to keep some contact going. At the time, other than individual contact, he had no other contact with TKE. “Those were years when we started having children and moved to Moraga. My weeks were full, working 50-60 hour weeks, six days a week.”

The Rebuilding of Nu Chapter

“Maybe a couple of years before we took over the rebuilding project, the acting Housing Board was dealing with the issues of maintaining a vacant house, with vandalism and people coming off the street and living in it, the legalities of the property insurance and the taxes. We knew we had to raise money. Cliff Ceridono asked me, as a ‘lifetime money guy’ to attend some Board meetings. I quickly realized that we were going to lose the house.”



Family Christmas Picture, 2004

John laughs when he found the house appraisal which was \$400,000 and probably should have been \$500,000 if the house had been torn down. He recalled that in every room, everything on a wall had been torn off. “Every basin and every toilet had been broken up. You could walk through aisles of stuff as high as your head in some cases—room after room after room. It required 27 high-back dump trucks to haul off the crap that had built up in there over the years. It was an incredible mess.” A hard money loan for \$300,000 was not going to be renewed in the spring of 2004 without collateral.

The loan payments were made by increasing loan amounts.

So, in came CAPA. John and his three fraternity brothers, Dick Anderson, Carl Anderson, and Cliff Ceridono, had done several building projects together. Dick and Cliff brought in lots of building experience. Carl Anderson brought in the legal experience and John the money, tax and administrative experience. CAPA went to the board and described their proposal to renovate the house, and it was accepted. They told the hard money lender that they would be putting \$1,000,000 into the house to rebuild and renovate it and bring it up to an operating entity. They stated that they wouldn't take any more out, and with the provision that they kept the loan open until renovation, refinance was completed.

In November and December 2003, the roof was leaking so badly that it needed to be repaired. A target date for the Fall of 2004 was set. If young men could move into the house by Fall 2004, they could meet the operational targets.

Concurrently in 2003, TKE national sent out representatives to recolonize Nu Chapter. John recalls that they had no direct consent with the Housing Board. They sent two young men, whom he called "The Eriks," (both Erik's with different last names). National had picked five campuses for recolonization of TKE chapters and Nu Chapter was one of them. John recalls that the Eriks stated they were going to come out for a couple of weeks and get a new chapter set up. John recalls thinking "This is Cal, how are you going to do anything like that"? The Erik's replied "it's no big deal" and that's exactly what they did. They were able to establish the first Nu pledge class (the Alphas) with the requisite number of men.

John and the other members of CAPA, knew there were a group of Tekes out there and that the house needed to be ready for rush. A target date was set. He recalls scheduling a couple of open houses and informing the general contractor, so that the morning of the open house workmen were sent in to finish the clean-up so the house would be ready to go. That was on a Saturday, and rush started the following Monday.

There were a lot of forks in the road where they could have gone the wrong way, but they thankfully chose the right path. John realized that there were past experiences that could not be repeated. Accordingly, it was decided to have independent property management. Previously, pledges did all the cleaning (John said, "we actually did a pretty good job"), but he realized that the house would need to be run in a more businesslike manner, including retaining a cleaning service, hiring a firm on retainer to oversee maintenance, and having leases for the members. And of course, John demanded real accounting.

The TKE Educational Foundation

In 2006 as John was getting ready to retire from his second career, he attended an open house and met the new president



John with his grandchildren in 2013

of the TKE Foundation. John recalls, "I probably should have been suspicious when he wanted to walk me back to my car." The Board of the TKE Educational Foundation was looking to rebuild the foundation, rebuild the infrastructure and really get into the business of fund-raising for TKE. John was asked to join, and agreed to do so, but "I wanted to wait until I was retired from my second career. It turned out they were having a large planning meeting, and I let my arm get twisted, but it has been a great experience and I have thoroughly enjoyed it."

John's Spare Time

When asked about what he does for fun, John replied, "I like productive work. I have an exercise program, but it's not because I like exercise, it's because it is necessary". John said that his younger son's best man was his best friend in high school, and had become a quadriplegic as a result of a skiing accident. He lost all use of all limbs and is fully wheelchair bound. John said that they bought him a house in Santa Cruz for his lifetime and it is something that he's proud of. He stated, "It is something that has given me great personal pleasure on a real individual basis to have been able to give back somebody's life in that way".

John Shares Advice for Teke Undergraduates

"Take advantage of your active membership in TKE." John says it has provided him with an environment in which fraters learned to work together and take leadership responsibilities. It also allows you to form life-long friendships.

"When you get an early opportunity to take a role with high leadership demands, take it." Based on his experiences in the Army, putting young officers in high leadership roles very early gave them real opportunity to determine whether they like being "out in front."

"Go to work for a firm that is a good fit with 'who you are' and 'where people really count.'"



CARL ANDERSON '57

by Robin Harris

As you drive past the Piedmont home of Carl Anderson, it appears unpretentious. One sees only a garage and front gate, albeit obviously nicely landscaped (with a Cal flag on a pole at streetside!) But enter that gate and you find far, far more. For you are now in a large patio where you see prolific hydrangeas, and raised flower beds bespeaking of this Frater's love of floriculture. I always turn right and enter the friendly Anderson kitchen. But, instead, you could proceed straight ahead to the attractive front door leading to a massive living room, almost thirty feet square. In a far corner, reflective of wife Margo's impeccable taste in furnishing and decor, overlooking a small deck with a great view toward the Oakland Airport, is a conversation area where many wonderful thoughts have been shared.

A Love of Gardening

Known variously as "Carl, "Andy, or "The Judge," the full name is Carl West Anderson—the name he uses professionally. He is the Presiding Justice (Retired) of the California First District Court of Appeal. This formidable title is seldom heard on Channing Way, though, where he engages informally with the rest of his Teke brothers.

This is the man whom we consult whenever the subject of chapter house landscaping comes up, for he is not only very knowledgeable in that area, but can be found with pick and shovel helping to make it happen. One wonders, "How did this love of gardening develop? What inspired it?" Perhaps it was the victory garden for which Andy bore much responsibility as a child during World War II.

"By the way," he says, "about that great view you mention, how we got that view is an interesting little story. When we moved here in 2000, there was absolutely no view of the Bay—only huge redwood trees and oak trees. When our downhill neighbor complained that every time I watered, or it rained, the run-off flooded her garage, we built a French drain to catch the runoff, and she was so delighted that she volunteered her gardener to trim her trees for us, and what you see is the result of 'we're neighbors, so let's be friends.'"

Growing Up In Albany

Andy was born in Monterey Park, California, but grew up in Albany with best friend Dick Anderson. "It was war

time. Dad was Block Warden, and we blacked out our lights every night to foil the Japanese invasion that was coming any moment. Mom was a nurse at the local hospital three blocks away and my responsibility was the Victory Garden (and I haven't eaten Swiss chard ever since). We had the air raid shelter—a big hole in the back yard, covered with planks, just big enough for three eight-year-olds (Dick, Paul and me).

"I loved high school, playing trumpet, always several seats below Dick (who was, and is, an outstanding musician) in the Albany High School marching band, and our trumpet trio played at the El Cerrito Drive-In on Easter Sunday morn—Jerusalem! He is Risen! Alleluia! Laurie McGraw, who led us, became first trumpet in the San Francisco Symphony.

"Tennis was my sport, and as a senior I was Captain, but I don't remember winning any matches. Cub Scouts and Boy Scouts filled up a lot of free time, and Dick and I were awarded our Eagles at age fourteen.

"The most important class I took in high school was an elective: Typing, as a senior. It was fun being a senior in a room full of freshman girls. But if I hadn't taken that class, I could not have typed the Bar exam—and I would not have passed, for penmanship was not my forte."

Why should it be no surprise to learn that Andy was graduated from Albany High School as Valedictorian of the class of 1953?

Life as an Undergraduate

Recommended to TKE by Frater John Tilbury, Andy pledged Nu Chapter in the Fall of 1953. An out-member for some time, he ultimately moved into the house and became Prytanis in 1956-57.



The Groomsmen and vocalists, all Tekes, at the wedding of Carl and Margo. The men are (L to R) Dick Anderson '57, Ed Pollack '62 (Carl's brother-in-law), Jack Lehberg '57, Al Nelson '55, Carl McKowan '58, and your somber editor '56. Absent from the photo is Dick Schimmel '59, Best Man.

Few who know him will remember that Andy pursued a major in Geology until he wearied of the poison oak contacted on weekend field trips. Results of a college aptitude test suggested law as a career. Although he hated his first two years of law studies, he returned to a third year following a summer of work in the Alameda District Attorney's office, an experience which provided the motivation to continue. He received his law degree from Boalt Hall in 1962.



In Germany, 1962, Carl is being sworn into the Bar, as it was there that he learned that he had passed. Officiating is Richter (Judge) Werning for whom Carl apprenticed.

The Germany Connection

There has long been a kind of symbiotic relationship between Carl Anderson and Germany. I wanted to know about this, because on his first visit to that country, he stayed for a few days in 1958 at the apartment in Würzburg of a certain Nu News Editor and his wife who were expecting, momentarily, their first child. (He could wait there no longer, however, and she was born just a few days after he left.) So I wanted to hear about the German connection and how Andy's first entrepreneurial experience evolved from that.

"When I graduated from Cal in 1957, my folks gave me a trip to Europe on the Experiment in International Living. I chose Germany, met ten German families who hosted us ten Americans. One of them, Friedel (who became a lifelong friend) introduced me to Judge Werning who invited me to apprentice with him for my Referendarzeit. We don't have such a requirement (an apprenticeship), but I showed the invitation to my law school professors who had Ford Foundation money, and they agreed to give me a fellowship...if I could speak German well enough. So while all my colleagues were madly preparing for the Bar in the Spring of 1962, I was reading German. Ultimately, Professors Ehrenzweig and Riesenfeld agreed to let me go.

"One of the families participating in the Experiment was

the Haverlands who ran the Soest bakery and manufactured pumpernickel. When I was in my last year at Boalt, I negotiated with Ewi to sell his pumpernickel in Berkeley. No big stores would deal with me because I had only one product, but Jackson Party Service, across the street from the Claremont Hotel agreed to take the foil-wrapped packages of Echt (real) pumpernickel on consignment, and I was in business... that is, until a little old lady brought her pumpernickel back after discovering mold on it. My roommates and I ate pumpernickel the rest of the semester—for breakfast, lunch and dinner."

Professional Career

As we've mentioned, Andy rose to lofty heights in his career. How he got there, and much of what happened along the way, is captivating stuff.

Admitted to the California Bar in January, 1963, he spent fifteen months in the post-graduate fellowship to Germany, alluded to above, where he studied German criminal law and procedure. Following this, he served in the office of the Alameda County District Attorney for eleven years, much of this concurrent with a position of Legislative Advocate in Sacramento for the California District Attorney's Association, the California Peace Officers Association and the California State Sheriff's Association. He became a Senior Trial Deputy District Attorney in 1974.



This September 1967 photo bears the caption: "To Carl Anderson, with appreciation for all your contributions to the State of California, of this scene represents one of many accomplishments." (signed) Ronald Reagan. Carl is third from left, and was Deputy District Attorney, Alameda County at the time. The occasion is the signing of Senate Bill 88.

(Continued on page 22)

(Continued from page 21)

“At the Superior Court, in 1979, my most notorious case was *People vs. Huey Newton*, I had been assigned to preside at the murder trial of the Black Panther leader.—a trial which was the most tense of my career.”

Andy wasn't sure he wanted to become a judge; and one wonders whether this feeling was not almost justified by the bizarre turn of events which ensued in 1974 and 1975.

“Here's what happened,” he begins: “Early in 1974, Alameda County Superior Court Judge Redmond Staats announced that he would not seek re-election in June. This prompted the election of Judge Lewis Sherman of the Berkeley Municipal Court who ran unopposed, and whose term was to commence the following January. Staats retired in September and Governor Reagan appointed Sherman to fill the vacancy. However, Sherman died in November. As his last judicial appointment before handing the reins to Democrat Jerry Brown, Reagan appointed me to fill the vacancy created by Sherman's death. This happened at the end of the day on a Friday. On Monday morning, with the new Democratic administration in place, I was greeted coldly by crusty Presiding Judge George Phillips when I presented myself to begin work.”

Judge Phillips handed Andy a letter with Attorney General Evelle Younger's opinion attached; he felt his (Andy's) appointment was invalid. “It appeared to some that I would be a judge for only one day. Phillips's refusal to honor the appointment prompted me to fight the issue, which culminated in a six-to-one decision in my favor by the Supreme Court three months later.”

Andy quickly earned a reputation as an honest, talented and energetic judge, and, despite the Democratic lawyer issue of Alameda County, having filed an amicus brief against him in *Anderson vs. Phillips*, he ran unopposed at his first election in 1976. In the ensuing election in 1982, he was unopposed, as well. And then in 1984, he was elevated to the First District Court of Appeal, and in a short time became Presiding

Justice of Division Four, and then Administrative Presiding Justice of the Court where he became a nationally recognized expert on the administration of appeals.

“At the Court of Appeal,” Andy says, “I consider my most important contribution was as Administrative Presiding Justice. First District has five divisions of four justices, including a Presiding Justice (PJ), and Chief Justice Lucas appointed one PJ to serve as Administrative PJ, with responsibility for budget, running court, and personnel, but with no additional judicial duties. That is, we do not sit *en banc* as Feds do. I served almost ten years as APJ.

“When I arrived at court in 1984, the court had a three-year backlog—that is, when lawyers finished briefing an appeal, the judges didn't read those briefs for three years and then had to send an embarrassing letter to counsel before oral argument, asking them to update their briefs with any new authorities. With the help of the American Bar Association's Judicial Division, and a lot of (at first reluctant) cooperation of my colleagues, we embarked upon a delay reduction program... and five years later, we were current! The San Francisco legal newspaper, *The Daily Journal*, headlined the article: ‘Once Home to State's Largest Backlog, First District now Model of Efficiency.’”

Since retirement in 1997, which Andy says he has failed, he has worked in the area of mediation, arbitration and private judging.

Civic Involvement

Andy is very involved locally, and Boy Scouts of America comes to mind. I wanted to hear about that. He considers it, after all, a significant achievement.

“I was very involved in Piedmont Council BSA, and in the early 1990s was asked to head a committee to save the council. It seems the National Organization which runs BSA wanted to merge Piedmont with San Francisco-Oakland, as we weren't big enough to provide opportunities for professional scouters—as if that's what Lord Baden Powell had in mind when he founded the movement!

“So there we were, guests of Steve Bechtel, Jr. (who just happened to have grown up in Piedmont and was a Piedmont Eagle Scout) at the Bechtel Building in San Francisco, where Steve had been solicited by the powers at National to knock some sense into this wee Council about to be merged. The CEO of American Airlines (VP of National Council BSA) chaired the meeting. Piedmont was represented by a transactional lawyer, a surgeon and a CA justice. After an hour of discussion, the President of the SF Council concluded, ‘It doesn't look like you folks want to join our great Council.’ Well, he got that right.”



Ann Harris (Carl's Goddaughter) married William White at the French Gulch Hotel in April 1985. The Hon. Carl Anderson performed the ceremony. Here's Frater Anderson with the father of the bride.

What followed was an interesting, and by no means simple, exercise in which Carl Anderson was instrumental in putting together various negotiations reaching all the way to Washington D.C. with the result that Piedmont maintains, to this day, its status as an independent BSA Council, albeit the smallest in the nation. Perhaps few know that Piedmont gave birth to the Cub Scouting movement decades ago.

Other involvement relative to Scouting is evidence that this has long been one of Andy's great passions. An Eagle Scout at age 14, he was Assistant Scoutmaster of Piedmont Troop #1 from 1982 to 1986, President of the Piedmont Council 1987 to 1989, 1993, received his Silver Beaver Award in 1989, Distinguished Eagle Scout in 1991, and Chair of the Ad Hoc Committee for Charter Renewal in 1992.

The list of community involvement by no means ends with Scouting. Andy is a member of the Rotary Club of Oakland, of which he served as Director from 1980 to 1982; Lake Merritt Breakfast Club, Director 1982-1983; Piedmont Community Church, Trustee 1980-1982; YMCA Youth Development Project, Director 1976-77; SPCA of Oakland, Director 1977-1983; Lincoln Child Center, Director 1976-1977; Piedmont Educational Foundation, 1998-2004; Piedmont Beautification Foundation, 2004 to present; Neighborhood Steering Committee to underground utility wires, Chair 2002 to present. A busy and giving community leader.

Restoration and Renovation of the Teke House

Closer to home, in the perception of most Tekes are Andy's efforts in CAPA, well described by the other members of this group which, in the vernacular of so many Tekes, "saved the house." Yet that is exactly what Andy and his three fellow CAPAs did.



Thanksgiving 2003. (L to R) Daughter-in-law Susan, son Tom, Margo (holding granddaughter Samantha), Carl, daughter Marnie.



The wedding day of Marnie to Will Stelter May 25, 2013. The Hon. Carl Anderson officiated. Taken in the courtyard of the Anderson's Piedmont home.

Family and Leisure Time

Although we began our story with a mention of gardening, this is not to diminish the importance of the rest of Andy's leisure time interests, of which there are many. Perhaps one of his regrets is that his still busy career leaves him little time to pursue them. They do, however, enjoy two "second homes," one at Northstar in Truckee, and the other a rural property in Ione. One suspects, though, that he takes his work with him when they go there.

In 1964, Andy married the love of his life, Margo Hart of Piedmont, whom he met at the Rijksmuseum in Amsterdam. Margo was for many years an elementary school teacher. They have two children, Thomas Hart, born 1968, and Marnie Marie, born 1969. There is also a charming little granddaughter, Samantha.

A thrill of a lifetime was Andy's opportunity to conduct the Cal Band at his own retirement party. "Of course," states a colleague, "Carl would never dream of blowing his own horn."

We would like to offer many thanks to those helping provide these profiles. If you know of a Frater who you would like to see profiled in the next Nu News, please contact Robin Harris, harristke@att.net

THE ABSOLUTELY AMAZING CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON

2013 in Retrospect – and 2014 to Come

Undoubtedly the most fun-filled and well-attended Christmas Luncheon in the annals of Nu Tekedom came together last December 6 at Hs. Lordships Restaurant on the Berkeley Marina. We welcomed numerous alumni whom many of us had not seen since our undergraduate days—and for many of us that was over 60 years ago. We were happy to see John Boland '57 from Washington State, Robert Keasbey '56 from Oregon and Richard Wolf '59 who came all the way from Florida to join the festivities. John Tomlinson '89 traveled from Southern California to be with us, as well. All this is testimony of the growing popularity of this holiday event. If further evidence is needed, it may be noted that some celebrants arrived as early as 11:00 am, and the last man out the door wasn't until 4:00 in the afternoon.

It was a great coming together of many years of graduates, as far back as 1948, and recent graduates and undergraduates, of whom there were many.

This was the 60th anniversary of the pledging of a particularly large class, and Fraters Howard Nemir '57 and Robin Harris '56 observed this event with the presentation of cherry and grey boutonnieres and framed certificates to commemorate this Fall 1953 happening. (See a photograph of that pledge class on the back cover of this issue.)

An unusual (and apparently much appreciated) feature of the day, after the ladies joined us from the adjacent dining room, was the appearance of all but one of the original Teke Band known among other names in the old days, as "The Teke House Ten Minus Three" who still had it together as they played three numbers from their repertoire of almost six decades ago.

Plans are still tentative, but it looks as though the band will be featured once again when the Christmas Luncheon convenes on Friday, December 5. Nu Tekes from far and wide are reminded to mark their calendars accordingly. A more detailed reminder will be forthcoming but for now, set that date aside for the most glamorous, entertaining, and fantastically fun day you will ever spend.



*Most of the original Teke Band entertains amazed guests.
(L to R) Robert Keasbey, Doug Patton, John Boland, Dick
Anderson, Robin Harris.*

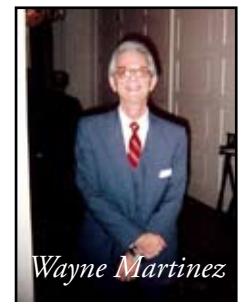
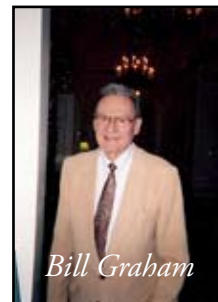
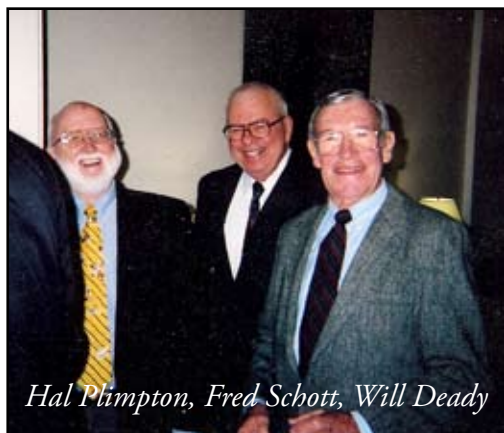
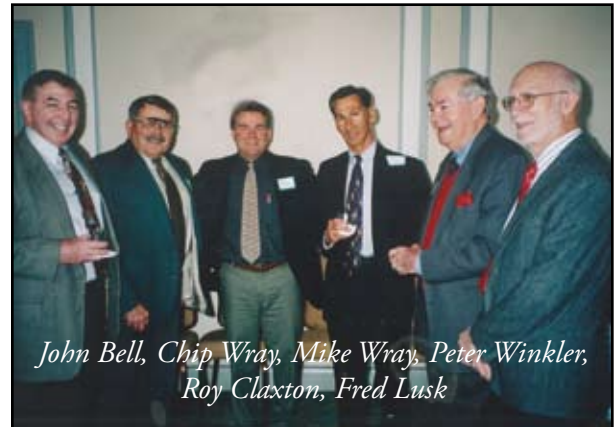


Will Deady, Master of the Gut Bucket

COVER PHOTO CONTEST! We're looking for some dynamite photos for the covers of coming issues of Nu News. They can be in color or black and white. They can be from years past, or just taken yesterday. To be considered, photos must be oriented vertically. All photos will be returned. Submit all entries to harris.tke@att.net or mail them to: Robin Harris, 4607 Sylar Lane, Kelseyville, CA 95451. Winners will receive photo credit, and a beer at Henry's.

TEN YEARS OF CHRISTMAS LUNCHEONS

PICTURES FROM THE PAST



NEWS OF NU ALUMNI

Many readers tell us this is the section of Nu News that they most look forward to. So it is with pleasure that we present a somewhat expanded section in this issue. We continue to encourage alumni to contribute news and photos for us all to enjoy.

Here's news from **ADAM POTISCHMAN '10**: "I moved back to San Francisco from Seattle about a year ago for my job with Bank of America. Since that time more than a few things have changed, luckily all for the better! I got engaged in January and will be marrying my fiancée, Ashley, this summer in Seattle. She and I recently got a place together in San Francisco, and she will be starting as a school counselor starting in August. Lastly, I will be returning to Cal for my part-time MBA at Haas this Fall. It's been quite a year, and I am excited and thankful for the changes ahead."

And from **PHIL KEEFE '65**, this message: "I started at U.C. Berkeley in 1961, changed universities in 1964, and graduated from San Jose State in Journalism in 1965. Migrated to Australia in 1968 and spent 25 years in the advertising industry, finishing up as Advertising Manager for Goodyear in Australia. Switched to journalism and am still working in communications at 71, because I don't feel like retiring just yet. Employed by the National Association of Testing Authorities, a laboratory accreditation organization.

"Married three times, now to a wonderful woman who's a teacher and has three years until retirement. Four adult children—a son and daughter in the U.S. and two daughters in Australia. Grandchildren now number six and growing. Live in a nice, leafy suburb of Sydney. We have wonderful friends and do a lot of traveling. Recent trips to Croatia, Italy and Hawaii. Soon to come, Turkey and Greece. I still think fondly about my days as a Teke at Berkeley. Not that I was a very good frater, but many of my colleagues were fantastic and taught me a lot. Would welcome any contact from Tekes in Australia, even if just passing through. Would also love to hear from any of my fraters from those wonderfully simple days of the early 1960s."

VAROON MODAK '07 writes: "After graduating from law school, I moved back from Washington D.C. to San Francisco, and currently work as an attorney at a political action committee. I deal mostly with campaign finance law and other aspects of political law. I live in the same neighborhood as a number of other Tekes, whom I see fairly often."

We've heard from **KEVIN MCFARLAND '81**, who tells us "Last year I was sent to Buenos Aires for work. My wife and daughter were able to come along, and we had a lot of beef and red wine, explored the city and a bit of the countryside, and had our rental car pulled out of the mud by a cowboy (gaucho)."

W. BLAKE JAMISON, M.D. '50 checks in with us often, we are happy to note, and this time he says, "Glad to learn Nu Chapter is 'back on track.' The later years of life are challenging. The person who dubbed them 'the golden years' must have died in his youth. Karin and I had a good trip to Denali Park in August—a perfect time to visit Alaska. My work schedule is satisfying and I plan to continue another year."



Our loyal correspondent, **JEFF GRAVES '56**, writes, "My wife Shirley, my daughter Courtney and I enjoyed the TKE Christmas Lunch at Hs Lordships in Berkeley. I continue to enjoy good health. We live in Bel Marin Keys, a waterfront community south of Novato. I go to a coffee group every Wednesday that Shirley calls the 'Grumpy Old Men.' Hey, we're old but we're not grumpy! I spend time keeping up with

my antique toy collection which fills our two-car garage and the room above it. It was featured in Antique Toy Monthly a few years ago when the Marin History Museum featured it in an exhibit.”

“We enjoy following the activities of our son, Gordon, in Virginia, and our three daughters, Merry, Roberta and Courtney, and their husbands here in the Bay Area. The grandchildren are all in college. Marc is attending Norfolk City College in Virginia, Audrey is attending the University of Edinburgh in Scotland, and Carina is attending Whittier College in Southern California.”

“Shirley still does her TV discussion show on Public Access, Channel 26. It’s on the internet also. Check it out on the fourth Monday at 9:00 pm, and the next day at 3:00 pm over www.cmcm.tv.”

“Hello to all my great Fraters in the Bond!” begins **SAM PEDEN ’59**. “It has been many years (too long) since I visited the Nu Chapter house. My government jobs took me from the Bay Area. As the former head cheerleader for 1959, we had gone to the Rose Bowl, won the NCAA basketball championship and NCAA baseball championship. What a great year! I’ve retired from the IRS, and have been representing individuals since 1995 who have problems with the IRS and State taxing agencies. After some 52 years in the profession, I may retire in 2014. Go Bears!”

ROBIN HARRIS ’56, has grandkids, too—five outstanding, talented citizens who are his pride and joy. The youngest, Francesco (Frankie) is now an adult as of July 3. He and his brother Giovanni (Gino), and Gino’s intended, Karalena, still live at home with Mom and Dad, Ann and Willy White in the Cobb Mountain area just nine miles south. Oldest grandson Will, 24, is living with granddaughter Danielle, 28, and her husband, Carlos, in Anchorage where they are running a tattoo parlor. (Say what you will about tattoos; these are subtly designed works of art.) “I should talk,” says Robin, “I’m the only one in the family who doesn’t have one.” Oldest granddaughter, Mary, 31, and a dietitian, is living in Chico, CA with husband and book author, Dan O’Brien. Robin craves the chance to talk about his lovely grandchildren, but seldom does so for fear of criticism of the use of editorial privilege to flaunt his talented progeny.

And from **JAMES STUEKERJUERGEN ’07** we have this update: “With the San Francisco building economy back in full swing, I have resumed the previous position I left from Lend Lease, an international development and construction company. Since returning to Lend Lease, I have been working on my largest project to date—a 655-unit luxury condominium project in the SOMA district, at Folsom and Main Streets. In addition to running the excavation, shoring, below-grade waterproofing, utility location, utility relocation, site work, grading and paving, above-grade waterproofing, drywall and door frames, and hardware scopes of work, I have been working with business development to develop and grow our business pipeline in this very active business cycle we are experiencing in San Francisco.

“Since my last update, I have also become the Secretary for the Council on Tall Buildings and Urban Habitats Young Professionals Committee of San Francisco (CTBUH YPG-SF).

“Additionally, starting with the Fall semester of 2014, I assumed the role of Chapter Co-Advisor from Peter Cloven, and now join Erik Lewis in that duty. I look forward to giving back to the House in this way, and helping to preserve it for years to come.”

“Greetings from Los Angeles!” Begins **ROB CAMPION ’06**. “I thought I would reach out to share an update from my life. I recently married the woman of my dreams at a winery near Malibu. The day was full of connections to TKE Nu, with fellow fraters representing three of my groomsmen: Erik Lewis #951, Robert Frings #949, and Andy Gabrielli #981. Also in attendance was Kinman Tong #942.

I was introduced to my wife Ellie through Robert Frings, who was also my RA at Foothill my Freshman year at Cal. We were set up on a blind date, and the rest is history. Ellie is originally from Saratoga, attended USC (she and I can recall many games that we both attended, including Cal’s



triple-overtime victory over USC in 2003, in which Aaron Rodgers stepped into the spotlight), and now works for Morgan Stanley. I work for a hedge fund (Canyon Capital Advisors) and the mutual connection to finance was the original inspiration for the pairing. We live in Beverly Hills and are excited for married life.

RON JONES '66 of Saratoga, checks in with an update. Married to Suwanee, with four children: Clint, 1970; Clay, 1971; Tia, 1997 and Sofia, 2003. Ron is CEO of N-Able Group International.

MIKE CERUSSI '10, is living in St. Louis, where he is National Promotions Manager for Anheuser-Busch.

Thoughtful words from **DAN COSTELLO '50**. “Through the years we have lost many stalwart alumni. In the last year we lost Tom Morgan, Roger Ramseier, Len Schlusel, Bob Langston and Bob Dickerson. If inclined, say a prayer for them, and another that more of our recent Teke graduates become active alumni. Without the relationship we enjoy between actives and alumni, Nu would not be the strong chapter it is today.

“Also, I was happy to hear about the Teke Game Day honoring men’s and women’s lacrosse, soccer and field hockey. It was a super idea. Having members of the football team and Coach Dykes himself was a great addition; and Oski’s appearance was frosting on the cake. Why not? After all he was born a Teke! Whoever came up with this idea deserves a healthy pat on the back.”

JOHN HEANEY '50 says he lives in San Diego with his wife, Kathy, no kids, three cats (Zelda, Dotti and Cooper), and an Icelandic horse named Sara. He still likes his autos, and at age 85 now drives a Miata—slowly, of course.

John goes on to mention that **RICHARD GAUSE '52** is retired from teaching and lives in Elk Grove, CA. He has Alzheimer’s Disease, but is well cared for by family and friends.

And then John reminds us that **DAYTON O. (HAWK) HYDE '50** takes care of 12,000 Mustangs on a

wild horse sanctuary in the Black Hills of South Dakota. He is the subject of a recent film *A True American Cowboy* and a book, *The Pastures of Beyond*. Much information on Hawk is available online.

When we last heard from **TOM LAFEHR '54**, erstwhile scientist and author (See Nu News, Spring/Summer 2013) he said, “I plan to return to my principal hobby of photography (Polar bears in the Arctic), and now he has done it. He sends along two wonderful shots, and says he has 500 more!



NU CHAPTER LOOKS BACK

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



Left: "Bear Rumbles, Stanford Crumbles" was the message on Nu Chapter's float in 1954. Our floats were "self-propelled" mounted on a stripped-down 1925 Cadillac chassis, whereas all other floats in the parade were towed. In foreground are Roy Berry, Terry McIlraith and Austin Walther.



Above: The 1955 Pledge Sneak. Too many here to identify. How many can you name?



Left: The Nu Chapter House in 1953. Ken Porter's Studebaker and Roy Berry's Chevy are at the curb.



Right: In the basement pool room in 1953. (L to R) Mark Temme, Robin Harris, Dave Billman, Lee Shugart



Left: (L to R) Don Romeo, Bill Kuhn, Robert Keasbey, Terry McIlraith, Fall 1955.

This just about exhausts our collection of old photos from the early to mid-fifties. Now it's time to hear from you with your contributions to this section from some other era. You will be credited accordingly and thanked enormously.

In Memoriam - 25 years of Chapter Eternal

1989

Harry Rasmussen '22
John Bunker '27
Richard Graves '67
John Wilcox '31
Elwyn Watkins '31

1991

Ward Ingram '31

1993

Wayne McCombs '60

1994

Don McIntosh '56
John Kindler '66

1996

Frank Clough '51
Roger Nye '52
Gordon Mattonen '59
Irving Krick '28
Brent Warner '58

1997

Al Nelson '55
Michael Aftergut '68
Harry Heyn

1998

Gar May '65
Sears Jayne
Paul Engler '50
Peter Komor '49
Madison Devlin '31
Ted Haig '31

1999

Dick Schimmel '59
Melvin Hegerhorst '28
Bill Orum '60

2000

Gene Early '54

Bill Rockwell '48

Michael White '66
Harry Smith '49

2001

Harry Brock '58
Oscar Litsinger '26
Jim Fitzpatrick '59
Keg Davis '61
John Seamster '73

2002

Ted Goth '35

2003

Victor Shick '49
Bill McCalla '67
Stuart McIlraith '54
Terry McIlraith '60
Ed Dawson '57
Carl Cordes '54

2005

Bob Bebb '48
Ivan Brandt '51

2006

Denny Eller '30
Len Corsentino '50
Don Chaffin '58
Carl McKowan '58
Rich Millikan '59
Peter Starman '58

2007

Dion Mathewson '87
Kimio Steinberg '88
Bill McCammon '30
John Petric '50
Adam Kritzik '87

2008

John Richardson '55
Ray Young '56

Bill Rus '51

Robert Garst '60
Walt Senior '56

2009

Bob Sharp '56
Cal Bland '50
Herm Fisher '52
Roy Claxton '52
Jerry Hall '62
Gary Andres '66

2010

Roy Berry '57
George Dove '50
Richard Jenks '74
Denis Vineys '62

2011

Bud Marshall '54
Frank Smith '50
Bruce Cowan '53
Bill Graham '51
Joe Gnas '53

2012

Don Lawrie '50
Don Talbott '51
Don McCallum '61
Dan Petersen '58
Dave Francis '54
Austin Walther '58

2013

Tom Morgan '50
Len Schluskel '49
Roger Ramseier '59
Bob Langston '50
Tom Smith '54

2014

Bob Dickerson '53

Chapter Eternal

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

THOMAS RUSSELL SMITH '54 1932-2013

Tom passed away February 11, 2013 at his home in Arena, Wisconsin, from liver cancer. He was 80.

He grew up in Lafayette, California and attended Acalanes High School, graduating in 1950. On a full Naval scholarship, he attended Cal and graduated in 1954 with a major in English. At TKE he served as Rush Chairman, bringing in one of the largest pledge classes in Nu Chapter history in 1953. He was Big Brother that Fall to Fraters Howard Nemir and Jake Mathis, both class of 1957.

Having received his commission as Ensign in the U.S. Navy, he served three years on shipboard, first in repairs and later as communications officer, followed by two years ashore in London as a full Lieutenant in communications. He resigned from the Navy and assisted his father for two years in the family photography business in Attica, Indiana.

Tom then joined the U.S. Foreign Service in which he was to serve 28 years as a respected and effective counselor officer in Tunis, Mauritius, Ethiopia, Saudi Arabia, France, Italy, the Caribbean Islands, Chad and finally Washington D.C. During these years he acquired good language facility in both French and Italian. He was an excellent marksman, and to facilitate his work in Africa he acquired a pilots license for single-engine aircraft.

His dream of living long-term aboard a motor yacht was achieved in retirement, as he cruised the U.S. East coast, finally based out in Beaufort, North Carolina. During his early retirement years he made many trips to Europe and around the United States to visit his far-flung family. When his health temporarily failed he moved to the woods of the Driftless Area, Wisconsin, to live with his sister for several years, and in 2010 moved to Allentown, Pennsylvania.

Tom was a consummate story-teller, friend and correspondent, creating during his life a real network of friends and family around the world.

He is survived by his companion, Dorothy Ruppert of Allentown, daughter Noelle de Casterie, sons Justin and Jonathan de Casterie, his former wife Jennifer de Casterie, and five grandchildren. Graveside services were held in Barneveld, Wisconsin where his ashes were interred next to his mother, with some reserved for a wild alpine lake in Switzerland.

ROBERT EARL DICKERSON '53 1926-2014

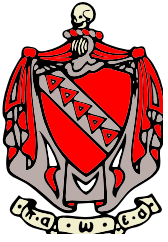
A third-generation Santa Rosa resident, Bob was born November 14, 1926 and passed away on March 3, 2014 at the age of 86. A graduate of Santa Rosa High School, he joined the U.S. Navy toward the end of World War II, serving as a signalman in the Pacific Theater. Returning home he attended Santa Rosa Junior College and then Cal, where he was initiated into TKE in 1950.

His interest in travel was enriched by his job as a diplomatic courier for the U.S. State Department. Traveling to South America on one occasion in the early 1950s, he met a pretty flight attendant, Joan Greene, who became his wife of 59 years.

His work in Santa Rosa was with State Farm Insurance, but his passion was people. Accordingly, he became President and long-time coach of Santa Rosa Youth Basketball, and was active in Santa Rosa National Little League where many youngsters learned to play ball, be good sports and have fun. Bob also spent much time supporting the scholarship program of the Santa Rosa Junior College Foundation and the Santa Rosa High School Foundation.

After their work careers ended, Bob and Joan traveled extensively, and enjoyed the culture and humanity of the world. Bob was dedicated to the Church of the Incarnation where he enjoyed its redwood architecture, stained glass and organ music. In recent years, he had been a frequent participant in the North Bay Teke luncheons held at the Saddle Club in Oakmont.

Besides his wife, Joan, he is survived by two sons, Rob and Jim (Sue), and granddaughter Kathryn. A memorial service was held at the Church of the Incarnation on March 15.



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A LITTLE MORE NOSTALGIA



*A VERY FINE PLEDGE CLASS
FALL 1953*

Front row: Carl Anderson, Dave Billman, Brutus, Fed Schott, Terry Wollter.

Second row: Ed Dawson, Dick Schuettge, Don Romeo, Cliff Ceridono, Ben Canpbell, Robin Harris.

Back row: Roy Berry, Bert Rowe, Howard Nemir, Jack Fleming, John Boland, Dean Weibel, Jake Mathis, Jeff Graves, Roger Venturi, Lee Shugart.