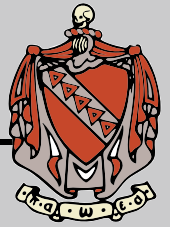




NU NEWS



ALUMNI EDITION — FALL 2005

TAU KAPPA EPSILON FRATERNITY – UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

www.TKENU-Alumni.org

Annual Activities Draw Bigger Crowds Than Ever!

FAMILY PICNIC A SUCCESS CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON

You had to be there – you really did – to appreciate the time and energy expended at the Chip Wray home in Sonoma last June to make the Third Annual Family Picnic a success. It was our best and biggest picnic ever and Fraters and their Families are unanimous in their praise of the event. Fifty strong they came and spent the day. Check out the pictures in the center of this issue. Next year's picnic, by the way, is already set for May 20.

And now, the Christmas Luncheon is right around the corner, being held on Monday, December 12, in San Francisco. Originally scheduled for December 19, and announced as such in our Spring issue, circumstances favored the earlier date.

Because the downtown Olympic Club is still undergoing major renovation, the event will be held once again at the Marines Memorial Club, around the corner and a block north of the Olympic Club.

Last year's luncheon was a huge success, with wives and sweethearts enjoying a buffet lunch in the Flying Leatherneck Room, while Fraters dine a floor below. This year the plan is the same. The social hour begins around 11:30, with lunch served about 12:30. We will have our own bar. Will the Teke Quartet serenade the ladies once again? We shall see.

Cost for Fraters is \$45.00, and the entrée choice is pork tenderloin or salmon. For the ladies, the cost of the buffet is \$25.00. Frater Dan Costello requests that he receive reservations forms by December 5th. A form is included in this issue.

Parking is suggested at Sutter-Stockton Garage, just a three-block walk away. Holiday shoppers fill the lower levels fast, so come early and be prepared to park on one of the top floors.

(To see photos of last year's event, turn to pages 6 & 7)

Chapter Leadership

House Corporation Board

President:

Tom Morgan '50 - (925) 934-2747
tmarmor@prodigy.net

Secretary:

Will Deady '54 - (415) 491-4204
wcd001@sprynet.com

Treasurer:

John Sooklaris '80 - (415) 927 - 4451
john@masterpiecearts.com

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Alumni Advisors

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Dick Anderson '58	Greg Joe '72
Jerry Boddum '66	Howard Nemir '57
Larry Brehm '68	John Phillips '61
Cliff Ceridono '57	Kinman Tong '03
Jim Clardy '67	

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DON'T SHOOT THE EDITOR

“What the hell, we’re back!”

I’ve had great fun with this issue. Not only was there a lot of Alumni news (some guys came out of the woodwork), but the opportunity to return to “Frater Profiles” as a feature of Nu News was exciting. For three such opportunities to present themselves at once was mind-blowing. I learned a lot about three Fraters, and I hope you will appreciate this peek into their diverse lives as much as I did. And rather than hold one or two of them back for future issues, I just had to provide you with all three of them. This, of course, suggests that we’re going to need more of this kind of in-depth news in the Spring. That’s pretty much up to all of you. I can’t write what I don’t have. But it happened before; it can happen again.

Alumni are returning more and more to our midst—either as dues-paying members or writers of news. (You don’t have to pay dues to send us news.) You will note a significant rise in the list of dues-paying members, though. We topped 100 this season! That’s a phenomenal gain of over 40 percent from two years ago. One alumnus may have stated it more succinctly than the rest: “What the hell,” he said, “We’re back!”

And you are back. And you’re good! Your presence has already done worlds of good for our fraternity. I hope you will continue to be there for us – for now and for all time. We are after all, the Fraternity for Life.

Robin C. Harris ’56

NEWS OF YOUR FRATERS

Don Gremaux ’61 of Lafayette, CA writes “I have been retired from the world of accounting and income taxes for about five years now, and I love it. My wife, Marilyn and I will be moving to Sun City Lincoln Hills (near Roseville, CA) in 2007. We are in good health, for the most part.”

Jim Sherk ’65 of Manhattan Beach, tells us, “I retired over two years ago after 36 years of airline piloting. I’m now teamed with my son, Scott, rehabbing houses in beachside towns in L.S. with wife, Teri. Health is good; stepchildren in high school and college. We have a boat, and spend summer weekends at Catalina Island.

Frater **Howard Nemir** has corresponded with **Roy Berry ’57** and has sent us this letter from Roy: “Here goes for my last 50 years. After I graduated, I joined the Army Reserve in Oakland and went on active duty for six months with an eight-year total commitment. Spent my active duty at Fort Ord. Not a bad place, and it allowed me to stay close to the Bay Area. When I got out, I couldn’t seem to land a job up there so I returned to Southern California. Had some interesting jobs and met my first wife, a second grade teacher, and we were married in 1961. Two days after we were married, the company I worked for (Curtis Publishing) sent me to Tucson to manage the office for them. That company folded, but not before they sent me to be assistant manager in Phoenix. I got a job with Smith, Kline and French Labs selling pharmaceuticals, a job I kept for 32 years, retiring in 1998. They were very good to me, and the salary and benefits allowed me to live very comfortably now.

I have two kids from the first marriage and one adopted son from my second marriage. My daughter is a project manager at General Dynamics, and my son by that marriage is an engineer for a construction company in Farmington, New Mexico. My adopted son is returning from a tour in Iraq. He made Captain while he was there, and will probably make the Army his career. It’s all he has wanted to do since he was 7 years old. Go figure.

After I retired, I bought 17 acres in Cortez, Colorado and moved here to a log house that I had built, and bought horses, both big

and miniature. So I have a large house which any Frater is welcome to visit if you are ever in this neck of the woods.

I am truly blessed with excellent health, and for that I am very grateful I go to the rec center five days a week trying to stay healthy."

Chris Murray '85 and his wife Kris (Malmgren, class of '85) of Alameda, CA, stay very busy with a 17-year-old daughter and 14-year-old son. They are enormously grateful for cell phones, as it makes it a little easier to keep track of everyone. Chris's accounting practice in San Francisco is bustling. He has successfully replaced every inch of lawn with low-maintenance ground cover, and he still gets to Disneyland at least once a year. Life is good, he says.

Here's a note from **Jack Dirks '53** of Bremerton, WA: Hope you all had a grand picnic at Chip and Anne's. The photos in the last Nu News brought back many memories. Many of them were in the House when I was there. Every year I think about coming down; it would be more fun for me to come to the picnic than it would have been to go to my 50th in 2003. I would have known more people per square inch, that's for sure! Perhaps next year, but don't hold your breath! I think a lot about my years at Cal and about the guys in the House, because I feel closer to you all than any other group of people I've ever known. I was talking to someone about college recently and told him I had a grand time there, and my transcript showed it!

So much from here. Camilla and I are in good health, as are our seven children, their assorted spouses, the ten grandchildren and one great-grandchild. (We had our seven children first, and then got married.)

Chip Wray '53 and wife Anne of Sonoma, CA., plan a December trip to Germany. They will cruise down the Tauber River, visiting such towns as Rothenberg and Dinkelsbuhl.

Jerry Blalock '54 of Carmichael, CA, Says, "I'm still flying my C-182 and riding the hills on my scooter. I'm very busy this year as Vice Commander of the Sacramento Sheriff's Air Squadron, and will be Commander next year. I'm still doing volunteer work as a Reserve Deputy Sheriff; and lots of family stuff. Ann was just accepted for studies toward a Masters Degree at Cal State Sacramento."

John Heaney '50 of San Diego has dropped a line, as follows: "I am part of the "old guard" class of 1950. I am delighted to read that the "old frat house" has been refurbished. It looks better than ever. The photo of the living room reminds me of the time my MG TC was carried up the steps and deposited there. Although I am known for a great sense of humor, I was not amused at the time. (I have graduated to a Miata.)

"A bit of biography: After graduation, I moved to New York City where I worked in pharmaceutical advertising until I retired. I am celebrating 23 years of marriage, no children, two cats. We have been living in San Diego since 1991. I am a member of St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral where I usher and do volunteer work. My wife, Kathryn, has her own business, Life Skills training, where she teaches and certifies groups in CPR and first aid. We both travel a lot, and plan a visit to the Bay Area soon.

"News of other Fraters in my class: I am glad to see that Ray Lippincott is an active alumnus. Roger Nye, a great Social Chairman, who taught us to Charleston and drink Martinis is deceased circa 1996. John Petric was last seen living in San Francisco.

"Congratulations on your newsletter. Sleek and informative. Best regards to all."

And **Jack Lehberg '56** of Escondido, CA writes: "I just received my Alumni issue of Nu News. I was really sorry to read that Carl Cordes passed away. Carl was my roommate my Freshman year, and my Big Brother. With Carl's 6'7" and my 5'8", we were a real Mutt and Jeff. I will never forget my first beer bust. Carl was working and would not be there, but he asked me how much beer I would drink. With some humor and much bravado, I said I would probably drink a case. Carl's response was, "I bet you can't." The challenge having been issued, I stupidly accepted, and we agreed that the winner would provide the loser with a quart of beer. At the beer bust I found out that the beer was really an off-brand and was really cheap. I did manage to drink a case though, and the bottles were collected in an empty case for proof to Carl.

"Carl arrived at dinner time. Needless to say, I was not only drunk, but bloated. Carl asked, 'Well, did you drink a case of beer?' I responded that I did, and that the bottles were

in the case to prove it. Carl, with great glee, produced a quart of beer and said, 'Here are your winnings; drink it.' Of course, at that point I would have been happy to never again see a bottle of beer and said I would drink it later. 'No,' said Carl, 'drink it now.' He, being an active and my Big Brother, and I being a lowly pledge, I drank it, much to his enjoyment. Only one other time was I foolish enough to bet on drinking beer. That occasion also involved Carl and Bob Collins at the Rathskeller. I lost that one, too."

A long letter from **Steve Schmidt '90** received last June, will explain the temporary absence of our Chapter Advisor. Steve was granted a sabbatical for the 2005-2006 school year. "It's a pretty sweet deal," he says. "As long as I travel at least 75% of the time this coming year, I'll receive 60% of my salary, and am guaranteed return rights to Lowell High School in Fall 2006. I do have to pledge to work for San Francisco Unified for a minimum of two years upon my return so that the people who pay me while on sabbatical can benefit from a newly refreshed, energized and better educated me. But what the heck. I've probably got 17 years until retirement anyway, so I'm not about to turn down a paid leave of absence.

"Shortly I'll begin my summer job with the Junior Statesman Foundation. This will be the fourth year I've worked for them over the summer, and my third year at Yale. I'm the Assistant Director of a summer school program at Yale, sponsored by the Junior Statesman Foundation to teach high school students from around the world American government, constitutional law and public speaking. My true love being classroom teaching, it's tough being an administrator (even for five weeks), but I'm very proud of the educational experience my boss and I put on for the kids, and I love being so close to NYC. Over the past three summers I've seen 43 Broadway shows.

"After my Yale gig, I'm meeting Mom and Dad in NYC to take a two-week car trip up to Quebec City, around upstate New York, and visiting as many historic and scenic sites as we can fit in. I return to the Bay Area August 8, and will be homeless, as I've moved out of my apartment, so I'll spend some time at the ranch and some time living with Kimio Steinberg in Oakland.

"Then I'm leaving for Cuernavaca, Mexico

to study Spanish at a language institute. I've always felt so ignorant being monolingual, so now that I have a year off, I'm going to try to hammer down my Spanish. I'm planning on being in Mexico from early September to late January. I'll be living with a family who will provide me with a bedroom, bathroom and three meals daily for \$28 a day.

"In January or February, I'll return to Bitterwater to take care of business that's piled up and file my taxes, and then head for Truckee to visit my sister, brother-in-law and neice, and do a little skiing. Then, I'll head for New Orleans to visit Damon Franke who is now a professor at Southern Mississippi University. After that I'm not too sure. Depending on my fluency in Spanish and my cash on hand, I'll make a decision. If I feel that I need more Spanish and I'm poor, I'll probably go to Guadalajara, Mexico to another language institute. However, if I feel pretty comfortable with Español, and I have enough money, I'd like to travel around South America in the Spring. In summer of 2006, I'm committed to working at Yale, if they'll have me for another year! Then it's back to Lowell and a new apartment."

An update on this message, received last month says, "I had planned on New Orleans for Mardi Gras, but thanks to Hurricane Katrina I might go to Carnival in Rio instead. Then four or five weeks in Buenos Aires, two weeks in Peru, three or four weeks in Brazil, and one to two weeks in Patagonia and Chile.

"Have a great year without me. Please keep an eye on the House for me. Go Bears!"

A luncheon in the San Francisco North Bay, which meets often and occasionally, met once again in October. Enjoying sunshine, and a great view, good wine, good food and outstanding conversation at Oakmont, east of Santa Rosa, were **Chip Wray '53, John Bell '57, Robin Harris '56, Bob Dickerson '51, Don Romeo '57, Hal Plimpton '58,** and genial host **Ed Dermott '48,** who makes these get-togethers possible.

Let your Fraters know what you've been up to!

If you would like to be in the next issue of "NU NEWS" send your update to Robin Harris at 4607 Sylar Lane, Kelseyville, CA 95451 or rharris240@mchsi.com. Your submission will be greatly appreciated. Thanks!

DAYTON "HAWK" HYDE

Rancher, Author, Photographer, Naturalist...and More



Cowboy boots, a pipe in his mouth, and a dog at his feet. This is the way Dayton Hyde '50, is remembered by many Fraters from their days as Tekes together on Channing Way. "I think he'd have had a horse in there with him if he could," said one Frater recently.

Hawk Hyde, at age 80, has plenty of horses with him today. As the founder and President of IRAM (The Institute of Range and the American Mustang) and the Black Hills Wild Horse Sanctuary near Hot Springs, South Dakota, he has provided a home for hundreds of mustangs. The Sanctuary is an 11,000-acre ranch where he protects wild horses – and where he does much more than that. He has, for instance, authored 18 books.

A lot of water has flowed beneath a lot of bridges since Hawk left Cal some 55 years ago; but many may not know of the rich life he led before he landed in Berkeley to major in English in 1948. To understand what led Hawk Hyde to where he is today, one must go back at least to 1938. That was the year the skinny 13-year-old ran away from domineering parents in Marquette, Michigan, where he was born, and dreamed of riding horses as he crossed the plains in freight cars heading west, and sought a new life with his uncle "Buck" Williams on his 6,000-acre ranch in Eastern Oregon – a ranch called "Yamsi."

Uncle Buck must have wondered what to do with this arrogant, and somewhat unwelcome, new arrival, and solved the problem by turning him over to his cowboys, to begin a life of hard work and long days. Hyde's apprenticeship was arduous. He helped

drive herds of cattle long distances, and became expert at handling cattle and horses, including breaking wild horses. He even became a rodeo competitor. But there was much less glamorous work, too – irrigating, feed to get in and fences to fix.

When World War II broke out, Hawk was too young to enlist, and in the meantime, Uncle Buck had lost many of his cowboys to the armed services. Hawk was left behind at age 16 to help run the ranch. And run it he did, until he was old enough to join the Army Signal Corps, not too late to be included in the later waves of troops to invade Normandy beaches. He served in Patton's Third Army and fought in the battle of the Bulge.

Following the war, he became a participant in USO rodeos, put on for the entertainment of troops in Europe, even performing in the ancient Roman amphitheatre in Arles. For a while after that, he continued to pursue a rodeo career here in the States, as a rider and a rodeo clown. Here he hooked up with the likes of Slim Pickens and Mel Lambert who would later pursue careers in Hollywood.

About this time, Hawk became captivated by photography, first becoming a rodeo photographer. He sold photos to Life magazine, whose editors were excited about the exotic camera angles the young photographer was utilizing, such as lying on the ground, beneath the horses and riders, and shooting upward.

All this took place before Hawk's Berkeley days, and even more has taken place since. His first book, published in 1968, was *Sandy: the True Story of a Rare Sandhill Crane that Joined Our Family*. In it, we learn of this ardent conservationist's rescue of this rare bird, and are given more than a glimpse of his abiding love of nature and the wild things that inhabit the earth. Hawk Hyde's passionate commitment to help nature thrive is chronicled not only in his books, but also in the life of the man himself.

Hyde's third book, *Yamsi*, about life on the ranch in Oregon where he lived with Uncle Buck, and later took on his own, was written in 1971. Fifteen more books followed, the most recent being *Pastures of Beyond*, readers have been treated to a variety of great books. The *Bells of Lake Superior*, set in Hawk's hometown, is about a 13-year-old chimney sweep-cum-composer who synchronizes the town's church

(Frater Profiles "Dayton 'Hawk' Hyde continued on page 8)



Garth Wilson, Chip Wray and Magie Wilson



PICNIC RETROS



Mike Wray flips the chi



Dick and Nancy Anderson and George Dove



Robin Harris, Marian Dove, Richard Gause, Dolores Rugama and Don Lawrie



Tom Morgan and Dan Costello



Richard Gause

PERSPECTIVE 2005



Chicken. (Steaks to follow!)



Anne Wray, Wanda Rose Martinez and Wayne Martinez



Cliff Ceridono, Austin Walther and Will Deady



and Fred Schott



Peggy and John Bell



Carole and Al Herzog, and Marian Dove



bells to harmonize a symphony, and brings smiles to the gloomy town. Island of the Loons tells of fourteen-year-old Jimmy who is held captive for over a year by an escaped convict on a lonely Lake Superior island. Over time, a friendship develops, and then an injury to the captor provides Jimmy with a chance to escape. But what of the life of his friend left behind, perhaps to die?

The Major, the Poacher, and the Wonderful One-Trout River tells of a battle of wills between a fanatical fly-fisherman and Plummey Pittock, a fourteen-year-old worm-fisherman. Mr. Beans is about a Native American boy's rescue of a performing bear. Don Coyote won the American Library Association's Ten Best Books of the Decade. And the list goes on.

Tony Hillerman, author of *Skinwalkers* and *A Thief of Time* has this to say of Hyde's latest memoir: "It's a winner. Dayton Hyde has given us all a wonderful opportunity to know what cowboying was really like in the days of the high-dry West. Going beyond the pastures with Hyde is not just fun. It's true!!"

And actress Kim Novak, a horsewoman herself, says, "I have always admired Dayton Hyde's ability to paint bold and vivid characters in his books. He writes about what he knows and loves best from his raw life experiences."

But there is more to Hawk Hyde than his photographs and books. Much, much more. And to chronicle it, we must return to "Yamsi" in eastern Oregon. Following his days at Cal, Hawk bought his Uncle Buck's ranch. By this time, sadly, his beloved mustangs were gone. He took up ranching and raising a family, but missed these spirited wild horses. During this time, the sight of a Nevada feedlot crammed with hundreds of mustangs solidified the pursuit of a dream. Money from his books helped,

but it was still a struggle to provide an opportunity to start the sanctuary of which he dreamed – a place where the unwanted and sometimes maligned mustangs could run free. With the help of then-Governor George Mickelson of South Dakota, he found 7,000 acres on the Cheyenne River, eked out a down payment for the land, and convinced the Bureau of Land Management to send him sick, starving, sometimes ugly, and otherwise unadoptable wild horses.

In 1988, Hyde founded the Institute of Range and the American Mustang (IRAM) as a non-profit organization, and the sanctuary has grown to 11,000 acres. The Black Hills Wild Horse Sanctuary provides not only a home, but also a research area whose purpose is the solution of the wild horse herd management problems. The public today can go and see these animals running free, thriving and flourishing. More than any American today, visionary and conservationist Dayton O. Hyde has made possible a life for America's wild mustangs.

The Sanctuary's expenses, and its dreams for the future, are sustained through sponsorships, donations, chuckwagon dinners and guided tours featuring not only wild horses, but also other wildlife, plant life, history and geology. In 1995 Ted Turner's production company brought actors and crew to the Sanctuary for six weeks, to shoot the movie "Crazy Horse." The movie replica of Fort Robinson has become another tourist attraction. Information on supporting the Sanctuary can be seen at www.freetorun.org.

Hawk Hyde has appeared on Good Morning America, 20/20, Dick Cavett, People Magazine's 20th Anniversary "Amazing Americans," ABC's "New Passages," and Discovery Channel's "Wild Things" with Margaux Hemingway, to list a few; and has received the Oregon Governor's conservationist of the Year award, the Eddie Bauer First Hero of the Earth, "Highlights For Children's" Author of the Month, and many other commendations.

Hyde's niece, Mary Williams Hyde, says of him, "I would ask the world to take a look at his body of life work, to reread his books, to pull it all together and take a fresh-eyed look at the big picture of what he's accomplished. It's never the pieces, but the whole that matters when looking at a person's life." And she adds, "I think he'll fall off some cranky half-broke mustang when he's 105, pick himself up, dust himself off, and climb back on one last time before he rides off to his own pastures of beyond."

Surfed www.tkenu-alumni.org lately?

Check out our alumni website often to get news on fellow fraters, to view publications online, and for updates on important events.

RICHARD WOLF

A Man About Music

Undergraduates from the late 1950s (and anyone who has heard the infamous "Teke Record" of 1956) will remember a very good piano player, Richard Wolf '60, who, many years later, gave up his day job to pursue the lure of his real love—musical theatre and show business, and became a well-known musical director/songwriter. Today, he lives in Fernandina Beach, Florida, on Amelia Island.

That day job, which he held for 30 years, was in the petroleum coke and coal business in New York with a Fortune 500 company where he served as Manager of Special Products. But even then, the musical entertainment field always had its hooks in Richard. He played piano a couple of nights a week in such venues as the Regency Hotel, Jacqueline's, Hutton's, The Terrace Pub (Across the street from the United Nations), and various other places around the city, including the theatre district. Those were halcyon days in Manhattan for piano bars, Richard explains, which have now all but become extinct.

And the celebrities who dropped by from time to time at his piano made for many wonderful memories. Richard recalls Billy Martin, erstwhile Yankees manager, "sitting at my piano one night feeling 'good' and saying to me, 'I wonder if you know my favorite song.' Well, I thought for sure it was going to be some country and western tune, which I was sure I wasn't going to know. And Billy had a reputation for fisticuffs if he deemed the occasion called for it, so I said to him, 'If I don't know your favorite song, are you going to hit me?' He assured me that he wouldn't do that; and then his favorite song turned out to be that wonderful Jule Styne-Sammy Cahn tune, 'Time After Time.' I played it for him, and was his friend for life from then on, every time he came in the bar."

Richard remembers many other anecdotes, including the time when he played at the Regency Hotel. It was owned by the Tisch Brothers in those days, who also owned CBS at the time, and the NFL Today men used to stay there on the days before their Sunday broadcasts. "One night Terry Bradshaw came over to me," Richard recalls, "and asked, 'Do you know any Willy Nelson or Merle Haggard?' When I told him I didn't, he laughed and said, 'You wouldn't last a half hour in a bar in Austin.' I replied, 'You're probably right, Terry, but would that guy in Austin last a half hour playing in a bar in Manhattan?' He smiled and said, 'You're right,' and then proceeded to tell me how he was taking piano lessons. 'Terry,' I said, 'you have four Super Bowl rings, what do you need the piano for?' and he said, 'Because it's not the same. I've always wanted to do what you do.' (Incidentally, I did know how to play Willie Nelson's 'Crazy,' but that almost doesn't count.)"

The Broadway musical actors were the most fun, Richard reminisces. "When I played for Richard Kiley, who had been my favorite musical star since I saw him in San Francisco in 1959 in the touring company of 'Redhead,' I learned that he was very tired of people asking him to sing 'The Impossible Dream,' and he wouldn't do it. Of all the shows he appeared in, the score from the Richard Rodgers musical 'No Strings' was his favorite, and so since I knew how to play several numbers from the show, we did them together. He even sang one of his favorite ballads that I happened to know, 'The Other Half of Me,' which was from a flop he was in called 'I Had a Ball.'" Then there were the fabulous Broadway "gypsies"—the chorus men and women, the dancers, all of them—who could sing the actual arrangements from shows. "And boy, did we have fun doing them," Richard says.

"There was Mickey Mantle who, whenever he came into the bar at the Regency, first came over to the piano and said hello and shook hands with me. He was one of the nicest guys I ever met."

"And Steve Rossi, of Allen and Rossi fame (who, by the way, started his career as a singer on the old Don Sherwood show on KSFO in San Francisco) stopped by one night at the restaurant where I was playing, and I accompanied him on 'Who Can I Turn To?' Afterwards he said, 'I'm entertaining on cruises now. I'm going to Norway next month. How about being my pianist? The money's good.' 'I've got a day job, Steve,' I said. 'Quit it,' was his answer. 'Steve,' I said, 'I've been with my firm 22 years and I'll bet for a piano player, the cruise line doesn't pay anywhere near what my company is paying me.' 'You win,' he said.

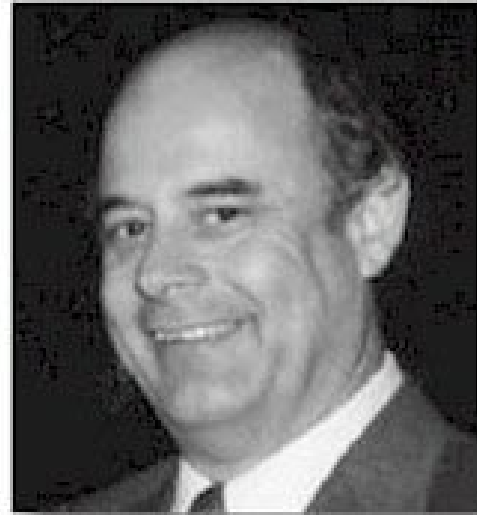
Then there was the restaurant on the Upper East Side where John Gotti and his bodyguard entourage ate about twice a week. The piano bar was in the front just as you came in. John and his friends would eat way back at the rear of the restaurant and really never bothered anyone. If you played 'Femina,' which I guess was his favorite song, one of his bodyguards would hand you a \$100 tip on the way out. One night when I was a little tipsy myself (it never really affected my playing, by the way), I went downstairs to the men's room on my break, opened the door and walked in—except that I felt like I'd hit a brick wall. One of his bodyguards was blocking the entrance. Well, then I hear this voice from inside say, 'It's okay, it's the piano player.' It was the voice of

(Frater Profiles Richard Wolf continued on page 10)



Tom LaFehr

Renowned Geophysicist



John Gotti and the bodyguard let me pass, and I had the unique distinction of using the urinal right next to Gotti. Feeling no pain, I said, 'How are you tonight, John?' 'Good,' he said. 'You're a good piano player. We like you here.' He then zipped up his fly, and he and his bodyguard went back upstairs."

But through it all, Richard's first love was composing, writing the lyrics and book for the musical theatre and occasionally writing straight plays. During his years in New York he wrote, among others, the following shows: (1) *The Ebony Game*, a musical about a Negro League baseball team in 1946. This show ran off-Broadway at the Waverly Place Theatre and was directed by Louis Johnson, who had choreographed "Purlie" on Broadway; (2) *Durante*, a musical about the legendary comedian/actor. This show ran in Los Angeles and New York, with the New York production directed by Ginger Rogers. (Richard says he loved the working vacation he spent at her ranch near Medford, Oregon, right on the Rogue River.) (3) *Charlie*, a musical about Charlie Chaplin, which was given a workshop production at Theatreworks in Palo Alto, CA. (4) *Hot Properties* and *The Gershwin Factor*, both plays given staged readings by the Lambs Club in New York.

Along the way, Richard managed to write two mystery novels. "Host to Homicide" is about a serial killer who's bumping off talk show hosts. The other, "One Wild Ride," is a comedy mystery set in Los Angeles, about a screenwriter.

Richard and his significant other, Suzanne, moved in 1995 to Delray Beach, Florida, and then in 2003 to Fernandina Beach on Amelia Island, which both of them love.

And what of the future? Richard says, "Health willing (I've had two heart bypass operations; one in 1985 and another in 1995) the Amelia Community Theatre is doing a production of a new musical for which I've written the book and the music. It's called 'Bookstore,' and is set in a small bookshop in Manhattan. A very talented woman Suzanne introduced me to on our island has written the lyrics. Her name is Jane McAdams, and years ago she wrote lyrics for several Motown songs. This production is scheduled for January 2006, in a 400-seat theater.

Richard says hello to all the Fraters he remembers from his days at Cal. "Rest assured," he says, "that the mere mention of each of your names will recall many pleasant memories of my days at Channing Way."

"By the way," he concludes, "the first song I ever wrote was right on that now beautifully restored Knabe Grand during a Friday beer bust in 1958."

Dr. Thomas Robert LaFehr would have been a member of the class of 1956 if it hadn't been for a side trip to Korea. That experience behind him, he went to Colorado School of Mines, where he earned a Masters degree – and received a couple of Society of Exploration Geophysicists (SEG) scholarships – and then to Stanford where he earned his PhD in Geophysics in 1964. "I might have stayed at Cal," he says, "but, believe it or not, Stanford offered me more money!" After receiving his doctorate, Tom joined Gravity Meter Exploration Company, and thus began a 30-plus-year career in exploration geophysics. Even someone unfamiliar with the field of geophysics, has to be impressed with the scope of his accomplishments.

Tom's technical contributions to the field of geophysics span a variety of disciplines. In 1965, he participated in the first sea trials of the LaCoste and Romberg stabilized platform gravity meters. By incorporating emerging computer technology to reduce the dynamic gravity data, he was instrumental in developing the first commercial marine gravity data for exploration.

By 1969, when Tom accepted an associate professorship at Colorado School of Mines, his expertise was beginning to be recognized. He had an uncanny ability to analyze the practical applications and limitations of the various disciplines of research being carried on CSM. Soon after joining CSM, Tom co-founded Edcon Inc.; a consulting firm involved with acquiring and interpreting gravity data. In 1975, he assumed the position of President and CEO.

In 1982, Tom returned to CSM and later accepted the George Brown Professorship Chair of Geophysics.

In 1987, Tom co-founded LCT. Following various acquisitions and mergers, LCT has grown to a

point where it now acquires some 85 percent of marine gravity surveys. Here, too, Tom has served as President and CEO.

Tom made the decision, in 1991, to develop an advanced GPS-based dynamic airborne gravity system, which reduced the need for specially designed aircraft. Today, many of the industry standards in his field are those pioneered by Dr. Thomas Robert LaFehr.

In 1995 and 1996, Tom was Chairman of the Board of Geodynamics, an aerospace and defense contracting company.

Over the years, Tom gained much popularity as a lecturer, receiving three Best Presentation Awards from his professional society, the Society for Exploration Geophysicists (SEG). He is erudite and entertaining, and students over the years have been enthralled by his lectures. He served as the Society's Editor in 1972-73, and as President in 1983-84. He also received SEG's highest honor – the Maurice Ewing Gold Medal.

Tom is also an author. A Geophysicist's Odyssey published in 2003, is an autobiography whose subtitle reads: "Including Forty Years of Oil and Gas Exploration, the Creation of New Companies, and comments on a Post-9/11 World."

In the award of his Honorary Degree and Distinguished Achievement Medal in 2003, Tom was described as "the preeminent spokesman, scientist and promoter for geopotential methods in hydrocarbon exploration, as well as in their more conventional uses in mineral exploration. He currently serves Colorado School of Mines as a Senior Distinguished Scientist in the Department of Geophysics."

Tom is retired now, but still does some teaching at Colorado School of Mines. He is married to Arlys, whom he met at Yellowstone between his sophomore and junior years at Cal. Arlys is an avid genealogist and has written two books on the subject. Tom and Arlys live in Grand Junction, Colorado and have five children – Stephen, Edward, Joy, Audrey and Paul – and six grandchildren. He says, "My two dogs are Lab retrievers; the black one is named Cal and the yellow one is named Oski."

Time does not hang heavy on Tom's hands. "The valley we live in is home for the principal fruit and wine industry for Colorado," he explains. "We grow merlot, zinfandel and chardonnay, and have a very small wine production. I have a backyard observatory and two telescopes, but have yet to make an original discovery. I attended as many nearby (Salt Lake, Moab, Denver) photo workshops as I can find the time for, and enjoy taking pictures in the back country, and processing them using Photoshop.

"We also enjoy meeting up with our kids and grandkids in places like Anchorage, Aruba, Alsace, New York, Seattle, Hawaii (of course), and we are working on California sometime in the near future.

"While I made my living in the physical sciences, in late life my interests have turned more to-

ward life science and history – except as an amateur astronomer."

In every picture of Tom LaFehr on the Internet – and there are several – he is smiling and happy.

No wonder.

CHAPTER ETERNAL

Robert Stanley Bebb '48

Scroll Number 229

Bob passed away March 28, 2005. He lived for many years in San Jose, where he is survived by his wife, Sue. He was retired from the insurance industry. Bob was the first initiate of the first class to follow World War II at the time of the reorganization of Nu Chapter.

Ivan Robert Brandt '51

Scroll Number 282

Ivan left our midst on July 12. Born in Oakland, he lived there until 1951, leaving Cal during World War II to attend the California Maritime Academy and serve in the Navy. He returned to Cal in 1947 where he met Marva, to whom he would be married for 54 years, and who survives him. He graduated with a degree in business Administration, and then was recalled to active duty in Korea where he served as a Naval officer. This was followed by a Masters Degree from Stanford in 1955, and then he attended the University of California Dental School. His career was the management of dental x-ray labs in the Bay Area. He and Marva lived in Lafayette, CA from 1955 to 1991 when they retired, moved to Kelseyville, Lake County, CA, and built the house of their dreams on Clear Lake. Besides Marva, he leaves two daughters and a son, and four grandchildren. He supported all veterans organizations, and his passions were the Olympic Shooting Team and Ducks Unlimited. He was 79.



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Nu Chapter**

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