



Fall 2006

ALPHAN



Paul Wineman Elected SWVGP

Paul Wineman '55 was elected Vice-President of the National Fraternity at the recent Grand Arch Council in New Orleans. He is the first Washington Alpha alum to hold this position. Usually National officers move up "through the ranks" but, Paul is so well known in many Chapters for teaching Negotiating Skills, that he won election to the office.

His objectives are: (1) To implement a nationwide Mentoring Program that could include a Speakers Bureau; (2) As liaison to the Endowment Fund, bring the activities of the EF closer to those of the Executive Board and Council; (3) Encourage by example more alumni support at the Chapter level; and (4) To continue Chapter and Cabo Leadership Training sessions on "How To Negotiate in the Real World."



Jim Boyle '88, Jim Connelly '02, Paul Wineman '55, Tyler Katzen '04, and Matt Anglin '90 at the GAC

The Alphan Voted "Best Chapter Newsletter"

You're not reading any ordinary fraternity rag! *The Alphan* was awarded "Best Chapter Newsletter" by a judging committee at the GAC, in competition with newsletters from the other 95 chapters. Your contributions to the *Alphan Publication Fund* make this newsletter possible. Thank you for your support!

Founders Day 2007

Saturday, February 17

Seattle Yacht Club – Fireside Room

Cocktails starting at 5:30 p.m.

Class of 1957 – Your 50th Reunion

Hal Gismervig, Bill McCallum, Bob Pollock, George Richardson, Tom Treece, Phil Wiggen, Rollie Plochowitz Bernth, Ken Jones, Jack Moldenhour, Clint Viebrock, and Phil Wamba.

Wherever you are, whatever shape you're in — come back together again at Founders Day!

Mark "FD at the SYC" on your calendar!



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“Look What You Have Started”

An Open Letter to Jerry Nelson, Cal Epsilon '48

By Bob Edgers '49

In the past, I've said to you: “*Look what you have started!*” And, it continues.

This past June, the Chapter presented seven incoming freshmen with Wineman Freshman Scholarships. Their parents were there to share in it all: a tour of the house, luncheon, a program, and presentations on the back patio. These young men were all top quality, deserving young men entering the university.

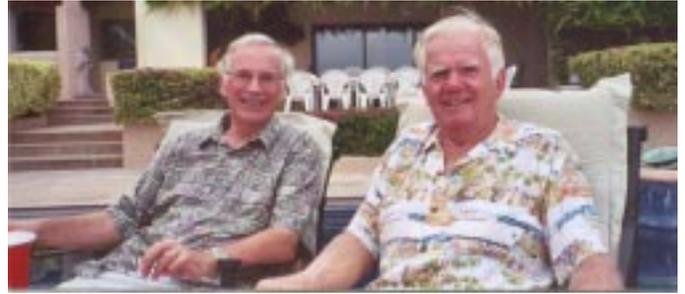
Of course, Paul Wineman was the featured speaker and did his usual incredible job. That included having conversations with every single person there, I'm sure. For his presentation, he began by standing as part of the group and then dramatically moving out to the front of where people were seated. He talked about when he first came to the Phi Psi house “...through that front door, right over there...” (pointing), “...my room was right up there...” and then building the very moving tapestry that he always weaves so well.



Paul Wineman speaking at the Scholarship Luncheon in June

At the same event, the actual scholarship checks for the multiple undergraduate winners — about 28, that had been announced at Founders Day, were individually distributed. It's an effective way to reinforce our scholarship intent, and the recognition that comes to those who achieve and excel.

Matt Anglin '90 put this all together and acted as Master of Ceremonies. He did his usual stellar job. We had a good turnout of undergraduates (although they were starting finals), and there was also a good scattering of alums and parents of our undergraduates. On the way home, I reflected on the role you have played in making all of



Bob Edgers and Jerry Nelson in Cabo

this happen, the renaissance of the fraternity that you have created. “Thank you” seems grossly inadequate.

Your leadership has brought Phi Kappa Psi to preeminence in the college fraternity Endowment Funds, and you've encouraged Washington Alpha to play a more significant role in that effort. You and the other Trustees have led the Endowment Fund from \$140,000 in '91 to \$28 million today. Our Washington Alpha Scholarship Fund, now 4th-ranking among other chapters, and wisely invested by the EF, generates enough income to fund our scholarships. As you keep urging, we need to build this Chapter Fund to support more scholarships, and eventually fund a renovation loan.

As the word has spread to Chapters about your Leadership Training, working with Paul Wineman, you've been overwhelmed with requests to speak all over the country. No matter how far the travel, you and Paul are always there, to spread leadership values to more chapters, on your own time and money.

And, there's the whole American Leadership Academy arena that you started as a small effort, and have grown to a beautiful hotel facility in Cabo, teaching nearly a 1,000 undergraduates each year during Spring Breaks, with leading alumni and others as speakers.

You and other leading alumni spearheaded and helped purchase the new National Headquarters — probably the best in the Greek System, and totally debt-free.

For Washington Alpha, there's been your hosting of the Chapter Retreats for the last six years, which has brought our involved alumni group, parents, and their sons closer together than ever before. The candid comments from alums and parents in this Alphan tell you how much this latest retreat has meant to them.

Loans to the Chapter, innumerable appearances at our events, your limitless generosity, your friendship, and mentoring of our undergraduates — the list goes on and on.

Look what you have started. We are all proud to call you “Brother.” Thank you, Jerry.

Comments On Cabo, From Those Who Were There:

Lisa Newman, mother of Jack '06:

“I really appreciate Jerry's message that success is built upon the support of Brothers, mentors, and loved ones. I was also impressed with Jerry and Paul's candor about their failures along the road to success. This helped make their achievements seem more humanly possible. All of the presentations were practical and meaningful to the young men — it was clear from their participation that they were engaged and learning. I also learned much.”



Kathy & Barry Katzen '64:

We're both an alum and parents. As a mom, this was my third retreat, and I found it to be the best yet. I continue to see the inspiration, energy, learning, and connecting going on with the undergraduates and alumni. Most important, we've seen our son change and grow as a young man in these three years. We are so proud of him and know that he has learned so much from the Cabo retreats. It amazes us that so many alums are contributing and investing in the future of these undergraduates. Thank you to all who attended to make this such a great retreat.



Sixth Annual Leadership Retreat

“If It Is To Be, It Is Up To Me!”

The fraternity mission statement begins with these words: “Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity is an association of men of integrity who strive to develop the individual in his intellect, in his involvement in the community, and in his faith...” Those words also serve well in beginning to describe what Washington Alpha seeks to impart and reinforce with our Leadership Retreats in Cabo.

This year the week-long agenda was again superbly anchored by our host **Jerry Nelson (Cal Epsilon '48)** and our own **Paul Wineman (WA Alpha '55)**. Alums from our chapter, dating from 1949 to 2002, ably led other sessions and this year we had our first mother of an undergraduate as a presenter. Some of the subjects were: *Street Smarts After College, Negotiating Skills, Establishing Good Credit, Building a Resume, Successful Job Interviews, Starting a Business, Speak Up — Presentation Skills, Building Your Ethical Fitness, Life Planning, and Community Service.*

The reward for all our presenters is to see the undergraduates “get it” during sessions and to see them grow, develop, and mature from year to year. One set of parents this year beautifully summed up how the undergraduates benefit: “In just one week our sons have been exposed to positive thoughts, ideas, and information that they will likely never again experience. ...As they move on in their lives into different situations, what they learned will be recalled and applied, giving them

a greater opportunity to become successful, honest, and ethical members of society.”

Jerry Nelson’s dream is this: “To provide education and training for college students and alumni in the areas of leadership, scholarship, service, citizenship, and free enterprise.” And further to “...promote the value of education, the importance of honorable conduct, and the application of ethics — for good leadership, citizenship, patriotism, and service and for healthy and successful lifestyles.”

The seminar sessions are only part of the week. The greater part is the mixing, socializing, bonding, and sharing among alums of all ages, parents, and their sons. It was a great group, about 65 alums, parents, and undergraduates. The high point of the week is the party mid-week with dinner on Jerry’s patio where undergraduates and parents stand up and express what they’ve gained. It’s a very moving evening.

Washington Alpha of Phi Kappa Psi is significantly better and stronger as a direct result of these past six years of Leadership Retreats and American Leadership Academy Spring Break sessions in Cabo. We owe Jerry Nelson a huge thank-you for having his dream. And for the substantial amount of resources he has dedicated to it. And, importantly, for the reality that has already resulted — the impressive transformation that has begun for Washington Alpha and so many other chapters of Phi Kappa Psi.

More Cabo Comments:

Bev Fissel, mother of Brian '06:

“I realize now that my son’s fraternity Brothers are more like an extended family — for life, not just temporary friends. The Retreat sessions, the socializing, the mentoring by alumni — provide these young men with a sense of direction and encouragement to rise above where they are, and be more than just average in all aspects of their lives. And, I’ve learned so much by being there, too.”

Diane Menday, mother of Jeff '06:

“I was and am still overwhelmed by the great compassion and generosity the Nelson’s and involved alumni have given to our young men in the Chapter. I feel so blessed that my son has found his way to these wonderful people who care about him, and want to help guide him as he grows and becomes a young man.”



Lisa & Jay Drye '87:

“I don’t know that I would have considered getting back involved with the House had it not been for this experience. That it was “enjoyable and rewarding” is an understatement. The Saturday night impromptu spaghetti feed was a great way to finish off the week.”

Kathy & Chuck Bleth '88:

“We firmly believe in the Retreats and the ALA Spring Break sessions. The experience is always great, but different each time. This time, the parent support was strong, and motivates the undergraduates. The quality of the guys is great — they listened and learned. We need to get more young alumni involved — they don’t know what they’re missing!”

Bob Read, father of Brent '03:

“Thanks to the Nelsons, and to the alums and parents that give their time, the Phi Psi undergraduates have an opportunity that’s unique in this nation. I treasure getting to know the alums and their wives, and the parents of my son’s fraternity Brothers. I’m looking forward to being a helpful Phi Psi parent in the coming year.”

More Comments: American Leadership Academy, Cabo San Lucas, September '06



A classroom session

Cary & Dan Peterson, parents of Brett '06:

"We gained from sitting in on the sessions with the kids. I learned ideas that I will be able to pass on to all the real estate agents and staff in my office. I hope Brett is able to attend next year — we want to tag along again."



Right: Gary Glein '62 teaches Life Planning

Maria Segal, mother of Phil '06:

"What a terrific week. Mitch and I were absolutely delighted! The program was beyond all expectations. We truly feel part of the Phi Psi family. I hope that our younger two sons have the opportunity to experience a week at the ALA, too."



Right: Part of the circle of Brothers singing "Amici" after dinner

Tim & Becky Williams, parents of Todd '96 & Brandon '05:

"We were treated like royalty — what a beautiful place. What stands out the most were the 'life lessons' presented by the speakers. We regret that we have not taken advantage of this experience before Brandon's senior year — we have missed so much!"



Below: Part of the group at the mid-week Testimonial Dinner



Mike & Loretto Rossi, parents of Mike Jr. '06:

"This has been one of the most valuable, influential experiences that we have shared with our son Michael. He is very lucky to be a member of Phi Kappa Psi, with all its incredible benefactors. We learned much from this experience but, our real joy came from knowing that he has come away with knowledge and wisdom he will use throughout his life."

From an undergraduate, Mike Rossi, Jr. '06, on behalf of the Chapter:

"Jerry and Florence, thank you for the spectacular Retreat Week. It provided us with an extraordinary environment for learning about the real world. Your kindness and generosity will never be forgotten by us or our parents, who also shared in the invaluable lessons taught. Jerry, you are an amazing Brother — I can only hope that someday my success will allow me to 'give back' in similar fashion."

From the Chapter President

Jim Connelly '02 and I attended the August '06 GAC in New Orleans and helped support Paul Wineman's bid for SWVGP. It was a great experience for both of us.

The Chapter won two awards at the GAC: "Outstanding Chapter Newsletter" for *The Alphan*, and the "Dr. Thomas D. Myers Scholarship Award" for second highest level, consistent Chapter GPA. (Our spring '06 GPA was 3.20, above the All-Men's Average for the university.)

We just finished Work Week, which happens right after the Retreat, and just before school starts: lots of painting and minor repairs throughout the house. The mudslide damage to the Nelson House annex, which happened last winter, is now being repaired with insurance money to make the annex like new again. The House Corporation is replacing the spiral staircase "red stairs" carpet, which takes a terrific beating.

As most alumni probably know, formal rush stopped more than 30 years ago. We rush year-round, mostly in the summer, and continue through the fall. We now have 12 pledges, and are working toward 20. This will bring Chapter membership to about 60.

Twenty-three Brothers, including two new pledges, joined alumni and parents at the '06 Cabo Retreat. Twelve of the Brothers invited their parents and, as you can see from their comments on the previous pages, they had a great time and learned a lot. This 6th Retreat was undoubtedly the best so far. As usual, "thanks" is inadequate to show our appreciation for what Jerry and Florence Nelson have done for Washington Alpha. Jerry really cares about Washington Alpha. He wants our Chapter to grow and thrive.

Maria Segal, mom of **Phil '06**, spoke at Cabo about the benefits of performing Community Service. We have twice-monthly Adopt-A-Highway clean-ups on our highway section near Northgate. And this fall we started tutoring kids in grades K-5 at Loyal Heights Elementary School. We also help at the University Food Bank during the holiday season. The fall social schedule includes the traditional Pledge Dance, Fire Party — commemorating the 1929 fire — exchanges, casual Brotherhoods, and the usual fun gatherings around the Husky games. We are pleased to have a new chef, Bob Ash. Bob has 25 years of experience cooking for fraternities, and we're happy to have him.

Please consider this an open invitation to come by the Chapter House. It may be 75 years old, but it's still home to us, as it once was to you! — *Tyler Katzen*



Tyler Katzen

Fall Pledges 2006

- Donniel Brown, Jr. Bothell, WA
- Christian Garcia Marysville, WA
- Blake Thomas Edina, WA
- Colin Belcher Seattle, WA
- Cole Manahan Seattle, WA
- Christopher "Randy" Herzog Bainbridge, WA
- Kellen Anable Lynwood, WA
- Tim Kamp Gresham, OR
- Kurt Brendley McLean, VA
- William Wilder Houston, TX
- Harold "Guy" Keltner Kirkland, WA
- Ian Ferguson Spokane, WA

And a Last Comment on Cabo, From Stan Kohagen '55:

"I've been involved in all the Chapter Retreats. Each one is different. Only Washington Alpha brings together alumni with parents and their sons. Each time I think, 'If only more of them would experience this.' We learn as much, maybe more, than the undergraduates."

New Initiates 2006

January 2006

- 1624 Jeffery Thomas Menday, Jr. Ballard HS Seattle, WA
- 1625 Anthony Lee Morris Everett HS Everett, WA
- 1626 Brett Allen Peterson Marysville-Pilchuck HS Marysville, WA
- 1627 Michael George Rossi St. Ignatius College Prep San Francisco, CA
- 1628 Jarrett Randall Haynes Everett HS Everett, WA
- 1629 Kyle Robert Juhnke University HS Spokane Valley, WA
- 1630 Robert Joseph Robinson-Hamm ... Decatur HS Federal Way, WA
- 1631 Spencer Addison Lane Kentlake HS Kent, WA
- 1632 Jeffery Michael Garcia Skyline HS Issaquah, WA
- 1633 Philip McCrea Segal Monta Vista HS Cupertino, CA
- 1634 Matthew Peter Horjus Vancouver Sch. of Arts & Academics ... Vancouver, WA
- 1635 Jack Gardiner Newman St. Ignatius College Prep San Rafael, CA
- 1636 Disaffiliated
- 1637 Michael Joseph Goldman Palo Alto HS Palo Alto, CA

April 2006

- 1638 Michael Keiji Hirano Inglemoor HS Bothell, WA
- 1639 Mihae Vlad Moldoveanu Woodinville HS Woodinville, WA

October 2006

- 1640 Andrew Peter Dahlstrom Shadle Park HS Spokane, WA

The World War II Years — and After

Meet Edward C. Larson '46, a Renaissance Man

By Frank Nolan '43

It's not every day that you meet the best dancer at Roosevelt High School! John Condon and I were working the summer of 1942, before starting college, at Pacific Marine Supply, one of the largest ship chandlers on the Pacific Coast. We were working in the bustling Pacific Pumper Division, now primarily engaged in producing pumps, called aboard ship, "Handy Billy's" — for the Navy. It soon became apparent that there was more work than we could handle, and John tipped off his close friend Ed Larson who was quickly hired.

It turned out to be a financially rewarding and most enjoyable summer. Ed was a delightful addition to our little operation and, although we all were ready to take on the challenge of the Big Brain Mill across Lake Union, it sobered us to know that we would be separated, at least from day-to-day contact.

We three jumped into Rush Week and I saw no more of Ed or John. No more of Ed, that is, until the last night of Rush '42, when our large class, over 30, assembled in the living room. Damned if Ed wasn't among us!

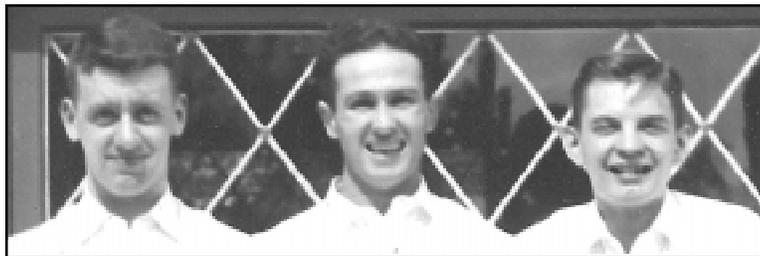
Frosh King (a big-time campus title then) **Tom Lyle '41** took us in hand and, with the judicious aid of a flick-of-the wrist with a hardwood paddle, molded us into some semblance of gentlemen.

That fall, 1943, a singular event took place, the Pledge vs. Active Toilet Bowl touch football game played at Ravenna Park. Singular because the pledges won! Two frosh stood out: Ed Larson, dancing, a will-of-the-wisp, moving untouched down the field like a raindrop running down a window pane, and **Kenny Taylor '43**, the Sequim javelin-thrower, catching the winning touchdown pass. All five spectators (including a seeing-eye dog) went nuts!

The parade of Brothers into the Armed Forces, which began in the fall of '42, picked up speed, and by the end of winter quarter, very few were left. Some in our class were initiated in '43, but others, not only from our class but from previous classes, had to wait until '46 because of the confusion brought on by the constant movement into uniform and the war production industry. Those were chaotic times.

Ed wound up in the Army Air Force, an experience he wrote about in *Pete 'n Ed's War*, the story of their exciting service as pilots, from the beginning in Lincoln, Nebraska, for basic training, to final advanced training in Stockton, California, where he received his wings and 2nd Lieutenant bars. After further training and stints as an instructor, Ed learned to fly B-24 Liberator bombers and C-46 transports, after which he was sent around the world to a base in Assam State, India. There he flew converted B-24s carrying gasoline and bombs to the Chinese army and to General Claire Chennault and his Flying Tigers. The route lay across the Himalayas. This mountain range, called "The Hump," ranged upward to 25,000 feet. The planes were often overloaded and the mountains always cloud-shrouded. They flew over what was dubbed "Aluminum Valley" because so many planes had crashed there.

Following the war, most of the returning '42-'43 Pledge Class arrived for spring semester (the university had converted to the semester system during the war), picked up the pieces, enrolled in school, tried to find some of the girls who promised to write — and hadn't — and hit the Century Tavern and the books, not necessarily in that order. Getting the house back in shape in '46, after it had been rented out as a women's dorm during the war, and re-establishing social contacts took up quite a bit of our time. **Jim Slayden '43**, as House Manager, and



Ed Larson, left, and Frank Nolan, right, with Ramsay Sandelin '43 (*Brother Sandelin died in 2005*)

Dick Anderson '42, as GP, were instrumental in the process. Sophomore Carnival, with the traditional Phi Psi "Burlesque," dances, and exchange dinners, occupied spare time. Many undergraduate Phi Psis had married, were about to marry, or had enrolled in an accelerated academic program, which left little time for the fraternity. Not to worry — the best dancer at Roosevelt High was ready!

One of the biggest and busiest times of the school year was Homecoming, and for the fraternities, that meant Homecoming signs. The '46 Homecoming game was against Cal-Berkeley, and Ed Larson was in charge. He designed a sign and did the graphics. *It was really something!* It covered the entire front of the house, and was variously 12 feet high. It had many moving parts, all of which required human-power. **Bruce Gillespie '43** furnished portable generators and chain saws (requiring more humans), making smoke and noise! The Golden Bear went into the hopper at the west end of the "Bearradactor," and came out sausage at



The '46 Homecoming sign, drawn from memory by Ed Larson, 60 years later

the east end. It was one of Ed's finest moments. He became the official Washington Alpha graphic artist and did all the art work for our social affairs. No fraternity surpassed us in the graphics department!

There were many adventures in the following years, and Ed was frequently part of them. One, in particular, became a **Crisler** family legend. Ed and I, relying on his prowess as "The Best Dancer at Roosevelt," managed to snare two ladies for an evening of fun and gaiety. On the way home, Ed's date whispered to him that she had

urgent bladder issues. What to do? It was late; facilities were closed, and no one's home was close by. Ah, but the Phi Psi house was. Now this was a time when unchaperoned ladies — to say nothing of booze, for that matter — were strictly forbidden on the premises. Ed decided to risk it. If the coast was clear, he'd guide his date across the mezzanine and into the Guest Room (now gone), point out the bathroom, and stand guard by the door. All went well, mission accomplished, when a mature male voice issued forth from the Guest Room, "My, but you actives treat alums right!" The voice was that of **Ray Crisler '20**, father of **Ferg Crisler '46**, and grandfather of **Kelly Crisler '74**, and **Mark Crisler '80**, the first of the three-generation Washington Alpha Crislers. Of course, Ray, a delightful guy with a twinkle in his eye, was not one to blow the whistle on the best dancer from Roosevelt!

After all, it was Ray who had liberated a black bear cub from the Coast Guard and installed it in the house, a story that **Beryl Davis '22**, father of **Don Davis '47**, loved to tell. It was probably the hairiest of many recruits that Ray brought aboard.

The last of the prewar Brothers began to scatter into the real world, and as quietly as he arrived, Ed Larson departed, heading south. Unknown to his intimates, there was a girl of overwhelming charm in Sacramento who had captured his heart — by name, Marilyn — and she soon became his wife.

He was a few hours short of a degree, which he remedied by achieving a bachelor of arts in art education from Cal State, Sacramento. He followed up with a master's degree in art education.

Ed taught art and social science in elementary and intermediate schools in the San Juan Unified School District, Carmichael, California, for four years, and then became art coordinator for the district. For the next eight years, he was director of public relations & publications for the district, which by then numbered 45,000 students in 84 schools. The job involved selection and distribution of all types of learning materials, and preparation of District-produced films, slide productions, and publications. He wrote more than 20 instructional booklets and publications. While in public education, Ed began to write poetry, published a number of small books of his work, and won the *American Pen Women's Award for Contemporary Poetry*.

Ed was the recipient of the *Kingsley Art Scholarship*, was a *Fulbright-Hays Study Abroad* (in India) winner, and a participant in a Chinese-American Cultural Exchange Program, Taiwan. He has been an art consultant to the US government, and has done educational consulting in Hawaii and the Trust Territories of the Pacific.

After retirement, he became head docent for the Santa Cruz Small Craft Harbor, and developed a community education program dealing with the history of Santa Cruz and Monterey Bay. He wrote and illustrated three books: *Spring Tides: Memories of Alaskan Towboats*, memories of summers at the family-owned salmon cannery; *Gaff-Rigged Remembrance: Writings from the Santa Cruz Harbor*; stories about the characters and habitants of Santa Cruz Bay; and *Pebbles From a Favored Shore*, a collection of profiles and maritime stories from the same area. He authored *Elementary Art Stuff*, which won *School Management* magazine's Curriculum Award.

In recent years, Ed obtained a 100-ton captain's license and completed a Coast Guard course in navigation. He pilots a passenger barge around Santa Cruz Harbor, and he illustrates the *Harbor Annual Report*. Although he wore a parachute all the years he was in the Air Force, he regretted that he had never made an actual jump. So he wanted to try it, and he did. But he almost "bought the farm" when the wind blew him dangerously close to the Harbor breakwater.

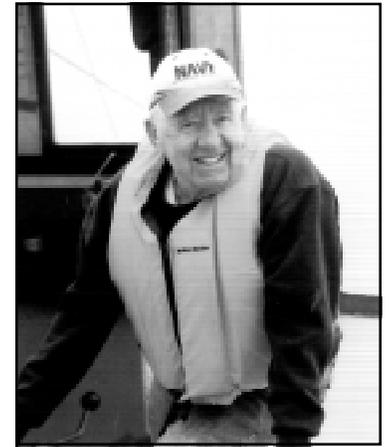
Ed sails his little Monterey-style motorsailer, "Pappy," around the Bay, and sometimes thinks of the days when he was growing up in Phinney Ridge and the Number 21 streetcar, making the turn at North 70th from Phinney to Greenwood Avenue. Occasionally, the trolley pole would come off the wire. He recalls Bilan's Drugstore with its marble ice cream fountain counter; the Woodland Theatre, where he saw Warner Baxter in "The Eagle and the Hawk"; Riise's Grocery Store, with the oiled wooden floor and most of the food sold in bulk, not

packages; and Ted's ice truck — you could reach up and swipe a piece of ice.

He sometimes thinks of the sock hops in the Boy's Gym at Roosevelt, and the PTA Dances with live music by one of the city's best swing bands. He remembers the crisp fall afternoons in '42 when, as the chestnuts and multi-colored leaves were falling on Ravenna Boulevard and on campus, blind bell-ringer George Bailey played the Carillon Chimes marking the end of the University day.

And he thinks of the "Bearradactor," Homecoming, **Ray Crisler** and his son **Ferg**, and dozens of the best men he ever knew, who are fellow Washington Alphans. Ed and his friends and fraternity Brothers are now scattered around the world. Some are gone. The world as we knew it has changed.

Ed has touched the lives of many, and we know him as a man of uncommon nobility and grace. He marches to the beat of a different drummer, and the music he hears is beautiful. Besides his wife, Marilyn, Ed has a daughter, two granddaughters and a thousand friends.

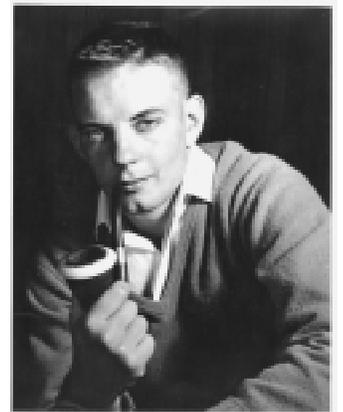


Ed Larson today, on board "Pappy"

"Now It's My Turn!" Introducing Frank Nolan

By Ed Larson '46

Metaphorically speaking, it seems logical to regard living our lives as pretty much akin to writing a book...sort of a "work in progress" till the moment the pen is laid down with the same sighing finality as a last breath exhaled into eternity. Inherent in the writing of a lifetime or a manuscript are the drifting bits of drama, laughter, and sorrow that make up the pages of our years. They are unalterable verses, lived and written with all of the overwhelming frailty and infrequent triumph that constitute the human spirit we universally share.



Frank with a family heirloom pipe, 1943

I progress through a book with agonizing slowness, repeatedly thumbing back through the pages to confirm this or that as if seeking a misplaced pair of house slippers. In age, I have found the real joy of a book is not the shoddy practice of skipping ahead to shorten the plot, but rather the wonder of looking back on what one has already read and lived. In the process of my constant thumbing, my life/book has become worn and dog-eared, its pages soiled with the grimy fingers of decades spent in quest of favored memories. Thus, those chapters I treasure the most are the dirtiest, most ill-used and timeworn of all. Amongst these, with the corners creased and torn, is the revered chapter which I have always called "Frank."

Frank and I met the summer of our high school graduation while working within the "tide wash" of the Seattle waterfront and found

Continued on page 8

Introducing Frank *(Continued from page 7)*



Frank Nolan '43, with his zany sense of humor

ourselves as Phi Psi pledge brothers in the fall of '42.

As kids selling papers, we had just limped out of the Great Depression and were now rushing toward what Frank calls "The Great Unpleasantness" of WWII. In the space of months, we were on opposite sides of the planet.

When we came back to the fraternity in 1946, we'd done a war and we weren't kids anymore. Frank and I had already developed a novel-length cache of good times together and the archives of our collaborative friendship now cover more than 65 years.

Wit and wisdom are two gifts that carry with them the essence of the human spirit. In rare cases, these gifts are given in such abundance that those individuals so gifted, enhance the lives of all

those around them... it has been so with Frank Nolan. He is a "finished work" of incomparable quality.

In the "old" days, Frank and I would sometimes frequent the Rivoli Theater in Seattle's tenderloin. It was a sleazy old burlesque house where, as a young kid, I had once hoofed a routine with Jules Buffano's Orchestra. During our college days it had descended into a straight burlesque house featuring strippers past their prime and a Top Banana named Meier Fritscher who headlined his "Haba Haba Girl Review." We went there for the jokes, the dancing, and the fun.

In our own ways, Frank and I have always been dancers and when everything's done, hopefully we'll "guest appear" at a place with a band and footlights. I can see us now, coming on next to closing with some time steps, a buck and wing, a little soft shoe routine, and songs and jokes stolen from Meier Fritscher's old monologues. We'll finish our gig to a standing-room-only crowd and exit left in our floppy shoes. The audience will rise screaming to its feet, and there won't be a dry eye in the house!

"When we came back to the fraternity in 1946, we'd done a war and we weren't kids anymore."

The Boys of Gummer — Go Aberdeen!

By Frank Nolan '43

You read right — that's "Gummer," not "Summer"! July 13, 2006, was a Really Big Day for us five. It began for **Dick Zahniser**, **Bill Blecken**, **Marty Burkland**, and me at about 9:00 a.m. at Blecken's. Zahniser had volunteered to drive and Blecken to guide and navigate on an invasion of Aberdeen, to bring **John Zelasko** to his senses.

It started with Bill in the front seat, flawlessly guiding Dick onto I-5. All went well until someone noticed the exit for Mount Vernon and pointed out that Aberdeen was usually best reached by heading south.

Four rest stops later, we hove into sight of the Zelasko Manse pretty much on schedule, thanks to the sterling wheel work of Dick, who seemed to be ignoring Bill's instructions after Mount Vernon. We were greeted enthusiastically by John. He had lined up walkers for all of us; he spares nothing to make his guests comfortable.

We gathered in John's all-purpose room and launched into a nostalgic but invigorating discussion of Washington Alpha days — and nights, and World War II experiences.

In the first category were the fond memories of fellow Phi Psis, memorable encounters with the softer, better-smelling sex and above all, what had happened to so-and-so. Most of the latter group were still young, fresh, and enthusiastic in our mind's eye, ready to take on the world. Not all found their oyster.

Our times in military service were spent in the Pacific Theatre, where each felt strongly that his contribution had pretty much decided the outcome of the war. However, it was a different matter in the European Theatre. There it was our understanding that when the invasion of Germany bogged down, word was passed to the enemy that a recording of **Gordy Collins '43** playing the banjo and singing the longest song ever written, "The Irish Jubilee," would be broadcast continuously over the front lines. German surrender was, of course, then assured.

We spent a good deal of time discussing where and when any of the five of us had run into any of our fraternity Brothers. Most of those meetings were serendipitous and all were totally enjoyable, evoking memories of happier days. Bill and Marty had a chance meeting at Pearl Harbor, and Dick saw Bill on Guam. I saw Marty and **Jack Kylan '42** in Seattle, and **Al Stubbs '41** in New Guinea. Other names mentioned were: **Kenny Taylor '43**, who wrote me about the flush



Lifelong friends and Brothers, l-r: Marty Burkland '42, Frank Nolan '43, Dick Zahniser '42, John Zelasko '42, and Bill Blecken '42

toilets that Bill's Seabee Battalion (Seabees usually built, immediately upon landing, a single garage-sized building with a beer cooler at one end and an ice cream plant on the other) had built on Guam; **Homer "Bunker" Hill '39**; **Gordy Livesley '41**, and **Marshall Yost '35**.

We plumbed our memories of early 1946, when the Chapter took back the house after it had been rented for three years to the University for dorm girls, the Army, and the telephone company for women operators. The house was in good condition and physically required little work outside removing the trailing plants that occupied the urinals. Operationally though we needed pretty much to start from scratch. Fortunately, **Dick Anderson '42** agreed to take on the GP job and **Jim Slayden '43** became House Manager. Jim needed to develop new suppliers, purveyors, utility providers, hire a cook, set up the books, collect the house bills, and do dozens of other things to put us back in business. Jim continued on the next year and probably was the one most responsible for the Chapter's successful resurrection.

All too soon it was time to bid our host goodbye, and head back to Seattle. It was a mellow little group leaving Aberdeen with the memories that had slowly returned, and from a distance, as we had once heard voices in close harmony as we opened the house front door, late for Chapter dinner, the music lingered.



Alphan Postscripts

Feedback from alums, parents, and others . . .

From Frank Nolan '43:

"A forgotten feature of fraternity life prior to 1942 was houseboys. When Ed Larson and I pledged in late September '42, the house had one of the last houseboys of any U Dub fraternity. He quit a few weeks into Fall Quarter to go to work at Boeing. The sororities held onto their houseboys, and many Brothers worked for sororities throughout the years. But houseboys at fraternities disappeared with WWII."

Another comment from Frank:

"You asked (in a previous issue) about what happened to the *Lewis J. Raines '29 Conversational Trophy* — the white chamber pot, awarded each year to the best "BS'er" in the house. I don't know when it disappeared. Originally —when it started in the '30s, the tradition was that the current 'winner' had to keep the pot well supplied with tobacco and cigarette papers — Depression necessities. It was always kept in the library."

From Lisa Newman, mother of Brian '05:

"It was quite a picture seeing alums, parents, and their sons having fun at Cabo's Squid Roe. Getting to know everyone in such a relaxed and lovely setting was great, and the informal mixing with the boys at meals, on the beach, and around the Turtle Bar was very special. The real highlight for me was the Wednesday night dinner. All the young men made a good effort to state their feelings and some of their comments were truly touching."

From Jim Boyle '88,

Trustee of the American Leadership Academy:

"We've had around 900 undergrads from 50 campuses, plus 200 alumni and guest speakers at the American Leadership Academy sessions this spring. And not just Phi Psi's but also members of TKE, SigEp, and Sigma Chi. Speakers included the past president of Delta Tau Delta, and a present board member of TKE. The national fraternity community is excited and challenged by what we're doing through the ALA."



Obituaries

Clair S. Ramsey, '34-279, of Everett, Washington, died October 26, 2004, according to Social Security records.

Richard P. (Dick) Knight, '39-354, of San Diego, California, died February 13, 2002, after an extended illness. He was born in the lumber town of Bucoda, Washington, in 1921. Dick served in the Army Air Corps as a pilot and flight instructor during World War II, and after the war, he married Polly Fernald. They spent their first year in Alaska, as chief pilot and stewardess for Pacific Northern Air-ways. Then they moved to Tucson, Arizona, where they raised two sons, Rick and

Chuck. Dick earned a degree in mining engineering at the University of Arizona, and later returned to military duty as the Aide-de-Camp to Major General William Fisher during the Korean conflict. After owning two businesses, he pursued a career in real estate. In the early 1970s, he left the employ of Arizona Land Title and Trust Co., as vice president and general manager. He continued to pursue his real estate career and enjoyed playing golf with close friends. He was active in the Tucson community for many years, including Rotary and the Tucson Symphony Association. His family and friends remember him as a gentle soul with a quick wit and a giving spirit. *Source: Family.*

Kenneth L. Wilson, '40-357, of Olympia, Washington, died February 18, 2006, at age 84. He married Patricia Schuler in his hometown of Shelton, Washington, in 1943, and they moved to Seattle, where Ken worked for a variety of companies as an engineer. He retired from ABKJ Company as chief engineer in 1985. Ken loved to sail and listen to jazz music. Photography was his passion, and he won many awards for his black and white photographs. His wife Patricia passed away in 1993. Ken married Wanda Lahn in 1999. She survives, along with two daughters, Pam Kleyman and Paige Gibson; a son, Kenneth B. Wilson; Ken's brother, **Mack Wilson ['43-430]**; and seven grandchildren.

Lloyd W. Harmon, Jr., '45-464, a resident of Garland, Texas, died September 11, 2005, according to his widow.

John T. Bingman, '59-739, of Bellingham, Washington, died January 26, 1997, at the age of 58, after a battle with cancer. After graduating from the University of Washington in 1961, he lived and worked in Seattle for 20 years before moving to Bellingham, where he owned and operated Tri-County Engine, Inc., for 15 years. John enjoyed boating, waterskiing, and camping with his family and friends. He is survived by his wife, Mary; a son, Thomas; a daughter, Kristine; and his brother, **James M. Bingman, '58-714**. The notice in the *Bellingham Herald* said, "John was a man of strength and simplicity who was devoted to his family. He taught us much and was taken too soon." John's brother, Jim, wrote in October 2006, "We still really miss him."

Dawg Talk

Daniel R. Mulrine, Sr., '36-310, a retired senior salesman, turned 90 on June 12, 2006, and his family held a birthday party for him on June 9 at the Marriott Courtyard in Tacoma, Washington. "Mul" enjoys Manito Golf and Country Club golf, he collects stamps and coins, and he loves to do crossword puzzles. His family includes Frank (62), Danette (61), and Daniel R., Jr. (58). Mul's wife, Catherine, passed away in 1993. Send belated birthday congratulations to Mul at 1524 S. Maple St., Spokane, WA 99203, or call him at 509-838-4864.

Peter K. Neill, '48-521, and his wife, Marjorie (ΠΒΦ-Monmouth), live at 3863 Vincente Ave., Camarillo, CA 93010, and their phone number is 805-388-1225. They have two sons and two daughters: Hallie (54), Peter (52), Joanie (50), and Matthew (36). Pete wrote: "Two icons in the Fraternity died recently who meant a lot to me and to my growth into manhood, **Dutch Hawn ['40-363]** and **Bill Hanot ['41-373]**. I was 16 years old when I pledged in the fall of 1947. **Jim Slayden ['43-416]** was my first roommate, in the fall of '47. Dutch was my second roommate, in the winter of '48. He was huge and fierce, but helped me get my feet on the ground. He didn't approve of the paddle, which generated a collective sigh from all the pledge class bottoms because he could surely have broken all the bottoms if he wished. The sleeping porch was abuzz every night with the veterans fighting the enemy in their sleep — scaring me. I slept with the covers over my head most of my first year. Bill Hanot was a tall, sophisticated 30-year-old. I always remember his threatening stance with the paddle, BUT when he got close, he eased off. He earned my admiration for that."

Charles I. Johnson, '49-545, wrote: "I retired from my retirement job at Washington State Ferries; however, my engineer's license

is good till I'm 81. My home is for sale at Three Tree Point on the beach for \$1.3 million to the brothers; otherwise, \$1.4 million. I've lived here since I was three years old. Met **Tom Ables** [46-415] when he came here in 1940. He was my mentor and friend, and he rushed me in my senior year, 1947-1948. *The Alphan* mentioned **Art Strandberg** [15-46] as having built the house after it burned. I didn't know that. My mother and his wife were childhood friends, and I even dated his daughter Joan in high school, and she was my date at my first Fire Party. I'm living on the same property the Strandberg family lived on in 1935-36. I rebuilt the old beach shack into a newer shack." Contact Chuck at 3725 SW 171st St., Burien, WA 98166, or 206-243-9182.

Clinton C. Viebrock, '57-709, is a retired Northwest Airlines pilot. "After a determined effort to return to the Northwest," he wrote, "when it came time to move, Susan (Sarah Lawrence) and I decided we weren't ready to leave Telluride, Colorado. We bought a new place here, and have settled in for a while." Clint is a board member of the Telluride Regional Airport Authority and an instructor with the Telluride Adaptive Sports Program (skiing for people with disabilities). His family includes two daughters, Kimm Viebrock (43) and Kjerstin Klein (40). Get in touch by writing to Clint at PO Box 3764, Telluride, CO 81435, or viebo@earthlink.net. By phone, he can be reached at 970-728-3707.

Terrill L. Henderson, '60-759, has moved to 4035 SW Henderson St., Seattle, WA 98136, and his phone number is 206-419-0003.

Kyle J. Crews, '70-980, writes, "After nearly 30 years with the City Attorney's office in Tacoma, I retired and began a new job in Tumwater with the Attorney General, and I am now counsel to the Energy Facilities Site Evaluation Council (EFSEC) and the Washington State Investment Board (WSIB)." Kyle can be reached at kylej.crews@yahoo.com or 253-759-8802. His postal address is 3602 N. Monroe St., Tacoma, WA 98407.

George W. Johnson, '77-1146, writes: "After 20 years as a chemical engineer, I changed careers and became a stockbroker/portfolio manager. I'm enjoying this new career. My wife, Maria, and I have four kids, two boys and two girls, ages 7 to 16. I would enjoy hearing from my brothers! Call me at 310-378-3505." The Johnson clan in-

cludes George Jr. (16), Rita (14), Jacqueline (9), and Christopher (7). George Sr. receives e-mail at johnsonpve@aol.com, and snail mail at 2117 Palos Verdes Dr. W., Palos Verdes Estates, CA 90274.

Christopher T. Browne, '79-1179, is an I.T. Asset Manager with Pemco Insurance. He is married to Stephanie Mulvey (Seattle Pacific Univ.), and their family includes Kevin Browne (20), Ryan Browne (18), and Rielly Mulvey-Milne (10). Chris writes, "Just celebrated first anniversary with Stephanie. We're both avid soccer players, and we coach Rielly's boys' U11 team. We live in Woodinville, up on the hill above the Hollywood Hill Schoolhouse. Ryan is a recent Bothell High School grad and will start at Cascadia this fall. Kevin is finishing up his second year at Shoreline Community College and wants to pursue a career in law enforcement. Steph is a clothing and product designer and will soon be starting her own business. We love travel, and look forward to watching Premier Soccer in England in 2007. Hope to hear from a few pledge brothers and would love to re-establish the bonds of years past. High! High! High!" Chris receives mail at 16309 158th Ave. NE, Woodinville, WA 98072; phone calls at 425-483-9193; and e-mail at chris.browne@pemco.com.

Brian T. Smith, '91-1392, is a senior spacecraft systems/test engineer with Ball Aerospace. He and his wife, Michelle (Georgetown Univ. and Emory Law Sch.), have two children, Connor (6) and Caroline (3). Brian wrote: "I was recently promoted to the grade of Senior Engineer, and for the past two years, I have served as lead payload systems/integration and test engineer for a space telescope program. I also graduated from Colorado University-Boulder in May with a master's degree in engineering management." He lists his special interests as lacrosse, church choir, skiing, golf, and keeping up with two kids. Contact Brian at 2108 Pintail Dr., Longmont, CO 80504; btsmith@ball.com; 303-678-5418.

Matthew J. Johnson, '93-1448, has moved to 192 NE 15th Cir., Camas, WA 98607.

Brandon T. Schaefer, '96-1495, is a senior manager with KPMG. He is engaged to Theresa Pham. Contact Brandon at 14522 31st Ave. NE, #202, Shoreline, WA 98155; btschaefer7@comcast.net; 206-786-4137.

2006 Honor Roll of Contributors

Many thanks to the 73 brothers listed below, who contributed a total of \$3,675 as of October 30, 2006, to keep *The Alphan* going. Many of you have responded to our call for support, and all contributions are important. Remember that your involvement — through writing a few lines of "Dawg Talk" and sending a donation if you haven't yet done so — is always important. We look forward to sharing your news in the next *Alphan*!

Name	Init.	Yr. & No.					
Whitney R. Harris	30	225	Karl T. House	53	621	Stephen E. Murphy	63 832
Daniel R. Mulrine, Sr.	36	310	Benjamin R. Simkins	54	637	Arthur C. Tokin	63 837
Cranston D. Raymond, Jr.	38	336	Joseph A. Taller	54	638	John M. Meyer	65 872
E. Lamont McDonald	40	355	Wayne T. Browne	55	649	Steven S. Marquard	66 892
W.O. "Dutch" Hawn <i>in memoriam</i>	40	363	R. Stan Kohagen	55	657	Peter L. Osborne	66 900
Richard A. Marble	41	367	David N. Milburn	55	660	David C. Kilbourn	67 907
William B. Hanot <i>in memoriam</i>	41	373	Charles R. Olmstead	55	663	William B. Kitts	68 924
Walter W. Baz	41	382	Paul R. Wineman	55	669	Eric K. Barnum	68 928
Robert S. Bell	41	383	Frederick B. Hayes	55	670	Kyle J. Crews	70 980
Richard D. Margerum	41	385	J. Fred Holmes	56	684	Paul P. Mosby	75 1105
James B. Slayden	43	416	Lee A. James	56	685	Warren W. Wilder	76 1127
Frank W. Nolan, Jr.	43	421	William S. Moser	56	697	Alan M. Bernstein	77 1136
Mack F. Wilson	43	430	Jack Moldenhour	57	708	George W. Johnson	77 1146
John P. Nordin	45	466	Clinton C. Viebrock	57	709	Christopher T. Browne	79 1179
B. Ferguson Crisler	46	476	David S. Emery	58	717	Daryn R. Klingensmith	86 1306
C. Del Cyr	46	477	Gary A. Michels	58	725	John N. Drye, Jr.	87 1324
Robert O. Blecken	47	499	James H. Hoffman	59	747	James D. Boyle	88 1335
Peter K. Neill	48	520	Clarke H. Hurlbut	59	748	Kyle K. Hagberg	88 1342
Robert A. Berst	49	532	Neil W. Botting	60	754	Colin J. Sandwith	90 1380
Robert B. Edgers	49	533	David G. Bezanilla	61	775	Brian T. Smith	91 1392
Kenneth D. Graham, Jr.	49	535	Steven M. Block	61	776	Bryce O. Robinson	93 1440
Gordon T. Krekow	49	539	Edward A. Lawrence	61	782	Joshua O. Brown	95 1475
Charles I. Johnson	49	545	Clark H. Mounsey	61	790	Brandon T. Schaefer	96 1495
George L. Salmi, Jr.	52	606	Joseph L. Bigas	62	796	Daniel T. Rowse	05 1617
			Gary A. Glein	62	804		