



Celebrating 90 Years Of Brotherhood

This year marks Tau Phi Delta's 90th anniversary. While 1924 is the official anniversary date known by many Tau Phis, the House's interesting history begins a few years earlier.

The Penn State Chapter of the Tau Phi Delta Fraternity had its origin as a Forestry Club formed by students in the then infant forestry curriculum. The club, with its 18 charter members, made an agreement with the owner of a rooming house on McAllister Street. The agreement stated that the owner rent rooms only to foresters named by the Forestry Club. The first officers of this club — and later of our fraternity — included **Fred Henneberger**, president/Phi and **Ellis Shook** as vice president/Alpha Phi.

Financial difficulties soon became apparent in such a loosely knit organization. Because of this difficulty, the members decided that there was only one solution. That was to form a "professional forestry fraternity" — Kappa Phi Delta Fraternity came into formal existence on April 11, 1922.

During the first year, we rented the 512 West College Avenue property as the new fraternity house.

During the 1923 school year, word of another forestry fraternity, Tau Phi, at the University of Washington, had reached the members of KΦΔ. Soon after, correspondence between the two houses began.

On March 4, 1924, delegates from KΦΔ and TΦ formally met at Ames, Iowa, for the express purpose of chartering the National Fraternity of Tau Phi Delta. **Harold Doede** was chosen as the lone delegate from Kappa Phi Delta. (Tau Phi legend has it that this Midwest location was halfway between both colleges, and that he was picked because of his father's railroad employee's discount.)

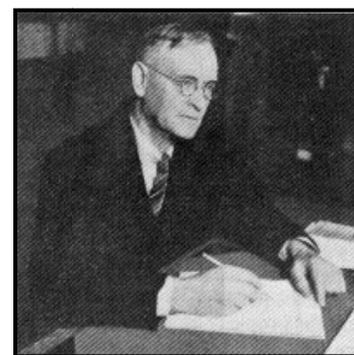
A few years later, words of admiration came from our first advisor, **John A. Ferguson** and head of the Penna. State College's Forestry Department. The plight of our early years is best acknowledged in the following excerpts dedicated to Tau Phi Delta.

"Little did I imagine, when I succeeded in getting most of the non-fraternity forestry students in one boarding house, so that they might have a home of their own, that a local Forestry Fraternity would later develop into a National Forestry Fraternity."

... I am not sorry for the result, I believe in fraternities, for I am a college fraternity man myself and realize fully the value my fraternity was to me in college and has been throughout the years that have passed since graduation. Providing a college fraternity is more than an eating joint and a bunk house all well and good.

If a fraternity instills in its members a spirit of loyalty to God, to country, and to fellow students and to self, it is worthwhile. If, in addition, a fraternity brings out the best efforts in whatever he undertakes not only for the good of the fraternity but also for his own benefit, and the benefit of the college in general, then a fraternity becomes truly a brotherhood.

... I have watched the growth and development of your fraternity with interest. I have rejoiced in the high standards the members have maintained among the other college fraternities."



Prof. John A. Ferguson

Though one of the youngest fraternities in our midst, it has become a leader in scholarship. So I have been proud of the Forestry Fraternity

We have passed through sad and strenuous times these past three years, and anxious times. The loyalty of the fellows in the Forestry Fraternity has made the going less hard.

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The **Taproot**

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Happy 90th (From page 1)

I shall never forget how you all stuck to the game even with its uncertain future and the faith you had in the College and in the Forestry Department. ... Results speak for themselves. Your fraternity has justified its existence. May it have a long and prosperous career."

Just what were these "sad and strenuous times" that Professor Ferguson spoke of? It was the ongoing proposals to either end or merge the college's forestry program with the Penna. Department of Forest and Waters' State Forestry Academy. This included a governor-endorsed, partial state budget defunding that did create a short term closure of the forestry program at the college.

Eugene V. Roberts, Phi in 1925, further noted.

"During these four years [1922-1925] in spite of the handicap imposed by Governor Pinchot, we have carried on and prospered. The working plan of the local chapter has been organized, and a more or less stabilized routine established the tasks that remain before us as we are to build alumni.

We need your cooperation to accomplish these purposes. You can help by keeping in touch with us and the national officers. Make it a practice to drop us a line now and then; tell us about yourself and the work you are doing, and offer suggestions for the work we are doing here. Drop in at the college whenever possible and meet all of the Brothers, and be one of us again.

To the Brotherhood let us make this chapter something more than merely a place to live while in college; let us make it a fraternity in every sense of the word."

These revelations begot nine decades of Brotherhood for over one thousand-three hundred young men who, as Brothers, would learn to experience the sacrifice, commitment, and camaraderie, along with lifelong friendships of Tau Phi Delta.

Omen Andres!

A Plea For Help!

We really need to get the input of the Brotherhood if we are to make *The Taproot* successful and to be of service to all. I encourage anyone to contribute stories from the old (or new) House and stories of the great outdoors.

You do not have to write complete articles, just some thoughts (with as many particulars as you can recall).

We really would like to see some thoughts on the "Ladies of Tau Phi Delta": Mrs. Snow, Sarah Shank, and Betty Tingle. I am sure some of you have some great reminiscences of these fine ladies.

So please take a few minutes and tell us about yourself and your family so you can be included in the "Alumni Updates" section of the next issue.

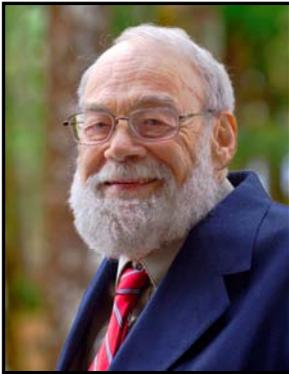
Also, note that in the last issue (Fall 2013) of *The Taproot*, the headers on pages 2 to 15 read "Fall 2012" We are sorry for the confusion this may have caused you. Further, we can assure you our 'volunteer' proof-reading staff will not be seeing the proposed salary increase because of this editorial oversight.

Lastly, I am pleased to announce a fine addition to our editorial team. **Benjamin T. Emminger** (Fall '11), a Print Journalism major and former Phi, is a senior and a soon-to-be alumnus. — **Bill Herb**, Editor

Awards `R Us

In April 2014 at a gathering at Toftrees Resort, two Tau Phi Delta Brothers, **Dr. Richard A. “Skeeter” Werner** (Spring ’56) and **Roy A. “Screamer” Siefert** (Fall ’74), were recognized by Penn State and each bestowed the **School of Forest Resources Outstanding Alumni Award**.

This award recognizes the outstanding School of Forest Resources alumni for his/her professional achievement, excellence, impact, and recognition, and for service to the profession, the School of Forest Resources, and the community.



Award Recipient Br. Werner

“Skeeter” spent 37 years working as a U.S. Forest Service research entomologist. He retired in 1996 and moved to Corvallis, Ore. but continued his research with the University of Alaska – Fairbanks.

He holds B.S. Forestry (’58) and Zoology/Entomology (’60 both PSU), M.S. Insect Physiology (University of Maryland ’64), and PhD. (Forest Entomology/Insect Toxicology (North Carolina State ’71). In 2012, he received the Founders Award from the Western Forest Insect Work Conference. He also received the Centennial Fellow Award by PSU Mont Alto in 2004.

“Screamer,” who also attended Mont Alto Campus, holds a B. S Forest Science (’76) and after a brief tenure with the U.S. Forest Service, spent 34 years in various capacities with the Pa. DCNR Bureau of Forestry until his 2014 retirement as the district forester for District 16 Tioga State Forest.



Br. Siefert (right) Accepts Award From Director Musina

As a lifelong member of the Society of American Foresters, he became the chairman of the Pa. Division and executive committee member of the Allegheny Society SAF, past president of the Pa. Forestry Association, and Pa. Council of Professional Foresters charter member.

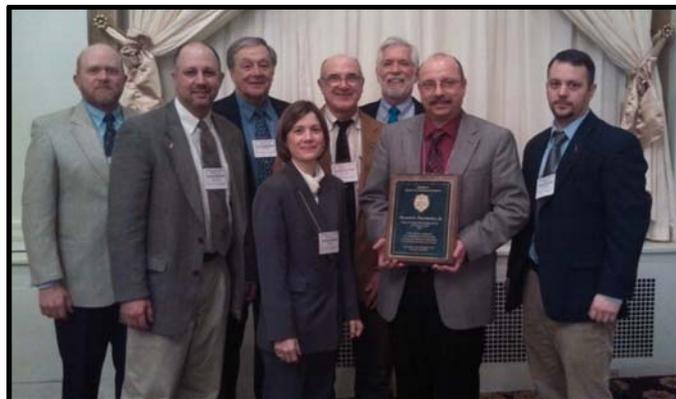
Both join the list of eleven other Tau Phis who are also recipients of the same prestigious award.

Several Tau Phis were in attendance at the Allegheny Society of American Foresters’ 2014 winter meeting where Brother **Howard “Dokey” Wurzbacher** (Spring ’77) was recognized with the SAF’s **Robert W. Bauer Outstanding Service to Forestry Award**.

This award was established to give official recognition to professional achievements in forestry; recognize superior service to the SAF; and provide a means of additional publicity showing the caliber of professional foresters and the forestry profession. Further, it intended to stimulate more participation of the section membership in Society affairs; and educate the public to the importance of the forestry profession.

“Dokey” (BS Forest Science ’79), worked five years in private industry as log scaler and procurement forester. In 1987, he started his Pa. Game Commission career as forest technician, and is now regional forester for the 10-county northwest region.

An active SAF member and certified forester, he is the current president of the PSU School of Forest Resources Alumni Group board and an executive board member of the Penna. Chapter of The Wildlife Society.



Br. Wurzbacher With Supportive TΦΔ Brothers and Little Sister

The Honorable Phis' Reports

The Grand National

By Dave O'Barto (Fall '90)

Well in case you have not heard or did not know, our very own Tau Phi Delta Fraternity is celebrating our 90th anniversary!!

When you really stop and think about our organization, this *is* a very remarkable feat. Being able to carry on our tradition and values in the ever changing world, I believe, speaks volumes for the types of people who call themselves Brothers of Tau Phi Delta.

Given our busy lives it is certainly not easy to return to the fraternity as often as we may like to, but I'd encourage everyone to make an effort whenever possible to see the changes of the House and the young men who carry on the tradition. It was your efforts too, during the last nine decades that allowed TΦΔ to reach this significant milestone.

With liberty and fraternity for all ...
Amen Brothers!
obarto@comcast.net

The Board of Directors

By Mike Prinkey (Spring '96)

Greetings Brothers. I hope that each of you is in good health and good spirits. As the summer ended, the Actives returned to good old Tau Phi Delta.

In searching for inspiration for this update, I spent a few minutes staring at the "Caution At The Clearcut" print hanging in my office. The dates on the print came to my attention pronouncing our 65th Anniversary in 1989. Indeed our organization was formalized as Tau Phi Delta in 1924, and our Centennial will occur in 2024 — just a short 10 years from now. For that matter, congratulations to the Brotherhood, for this year marks our 90th Anniversary!

Our Fraternity is, in its simplest form, a group of people with a

common bond, and it is the contributions of each and every one of you that make it what it is today.

We should begin planning our Centennial soon, and I welcome all ideas and volunteers.

The Actives have been making great progress with membership this past year, with 5 new members from the Fall '13 and 9 from the Spring '14 semesters. I cannot remember the last time we introduced 14 new members in one year, and I commend your efforts, gentlemen.

I was recently interviewed by the Scoutmaster from my Boy Scout troop for a newsletter. There were several questions that lead me to answers using Tau Phi Delta as an example, and previously I had never really considered the number of parallels between the two. One scouting theme that we commonly used and is specifically applicable here is that you learn things about the organization for two reasons. First, so you know how to do it, and second, so you can turn around and teach the next guy. Keep this in mind over the semesters to come, and don't be afraid to go back and relearn something to make sure you are passing along the right message.

Fellow Alumni, consider making a visit to Tau Phi Delta this fall. If you can't make it to Homecoming, but are in the area, make an effort to stop by the House and meet the Actives. Share a memory or some wisdom with them and in doing so you'll help pass along the traditions of our fine organization.

Should you have any questions or concerns, feel free to contact me.
(814) 280-7888 *mip103@gmail.com*

Editor's Note: You can now email the entire organization at:
Tauphidelta-L@lists.psu.edu

Foundation's Good News

By Kory Enck (Fall '86), Chair

The Tau Phi Delta Foundation's fund-raising efforts continue, in part, with the ongoing efforts to solicit more patio paver sponsors. With over 50 patio pavers bought, contributions hit the \$20,000 mark.

Needless to say this project continues to be a huge success, as requests keep coming in.

There's still room for more bricks and pavers to be engraved (See below). If you need additional information or an order form, contact us, or online: *www.tauphidelta.org*.



Again, the plans for our foundation include making scholarships available, formation of endowments, raising proceeds to support other educational endeavors, and finally to further Tau Phi Delta's educational mission.

On behalf of the Board of Trustees for Tau Phi Delta Foundation, I thank you for your generous support!

Should you have any questions, please feel free to contact me.
kenck@nrahq.org

House Phi's Message

By Colby Mathews (Spring '13)

Hello everyone! With the fall semester arriving upon us, the Active Brotherhood of Tau Phi Delta Fraternity awaits the start of which hopes to be another great semester. The 2014-15 school year appears promising for yet another successful year as we continue to better ourselves in academics, community service, philanthropy and other activities here at Penn State University.

Tau Phi Delta enters the fall semester with a roster of 26 active Brothers, with 22 of them living in the House: a fairly decent increase in both Actives as well as those living within. As always, please feel free to inform any Actives if you know of any incoming students with a potential interest in Tau Phi Delta.

Since last year's issue of *The Taproot*, Tau Phi Delta has added 14 new Brothers to our fraternity. Each

pledge class has made splendid contributions to the House, including a new fire pit next to the back patio, as well as a new set of letters on the side of the house. We are grateful to be able to call them all Brothers.

With the addition of this large pledge class, Tau Phi Delta is still striving to rebuild the number of the Actives back towards around 30 members. Thanks to the alumni-funded made to the physical appearance of the House in recent semesters, we have gained more student interest in our fraternity.



New Patio With Doors And Windows

I hope to see each and every one of you at Homecoming. If you have any questions, comments, or just want to touch base, feel free to contact me. (724) 584-8379 cjm5725@psu.edu

Editor's Note: Do you know of someone who is a candidate to become a Brother? If so, pass this information along to any of the current Actives. Yes, our fraternity always is in need of more pledges; so please send the names of any known worthy candidates!

Advisors' Corner

"Life In Happy Valley"

By Martin McGann (Fall '73)

I am sitting here in late August with classes due to start on Monday wondering where the summer went. Not that it was a nice summer, mostly cool and rainy from my recollection, but it was the only summer we had. Because summer is a slow time for information relative to the House I will provide a rundown of things not specific to our fraternity but generally related to the

institution of higher education of which we are all familiar.

This summer, like many before, has been filled with construction projects all around campus. I am happy to note that the high pressure natural gas line is now installed down to the old steam plant which is used to burn coal. This also means that many of the roads that were closed this summer are now open in time to be clogged with cars and vans delivering the new students. Why is it on campus you may ask? Well, the townspeople decided that a large high pressure gas line was not something they wanted directed down residential streets so they said, "No." With the gas line in place let's hope that any future construction along this route, which winds through campus, will involve a Miss Utility location call before they start digging with that backhoe.

Another construction project was the installation of new scoreboards and Nittany Lion logos at Beaver Stadium. The price tag was a mere \$10 million dollars. Meanwhile fans will not be able to hear the Blue Band perform at the Bryce Jordan Center before game time for some unspecified reason (Cost cutting?). Nobody at the University would provide a reason for this decision.

As long as we are picking on the Athletic Department, they hired a new Athletic Director for an annual salary of \$700,000. The old AD only made \$350,000. This new AD got booted from her last job perhaps because they had a 58% graduation rate for student-athletes. She also gets a retention bonus of \$100,000. Meanwhile statewide, Penn State students pay one of the highest tuition rates for our class of school.

Across East Park Avenue from the Forest Resources Building, The Arboretum At Penn State is shaping up and opened the new children's garden this summer. If you are in town it is worth the trip — even if you don't have little ones.

As you may have noticed nothing is happening vis-a-vis the various "Commonwealth versus G. Spanier, T. Curley, and G. Schultz" trials. It seems to be in limbo. Meanwhile

everyone continues to get their salary or retirement money. If they are found guilty that could stop. Is it any wonder that people are dragging their feet? In another legal matter, my neighbor, Jay Paterno, is suing PSU (Let's jump on the bandwagon, Jay!) because he cannot find employment as a head coach at a top tier college or university. Silly me, as I thought you needed talent to do that.

As to the House, I have not received any phone calls from the boys in blue, the Boro of State College, or PSU Office of Fraternity Life. So I am assuming everything is where it was left last May. Some of the Brothers are living there so there are eyes on the property.

One positive note: During a renovation project on campus numerous ceiling tiles (2'x4') were to be sent to a landfill. Being good stewards of the environment, we were able to "rescue" 70 of them so they can be reused in the failing chapter room ceiling.

Lastly, I am still searching for a source of uniform plates and bowls for actives to eat off of. The collection we have now would put a flea market to shame. If anyone knows of a source for large and small plates and small salad bowls please give me a holler.

Let's hope for a good year like we had last year. I was very encouraged by the number (and the quality) of freshman that pledged the Tau Phi Delta. Brothers that live in the House for several years can carry forward the positive behavior and scholarship we need. Another large pledge class will also go a long way to help with House finances.

Keep in touch. mrm19@psu.edu

Editor's Note: Co-Advisor, Shaun Doran (Fall '03), passes along his regrets that he could not submit his thoughts and comments as he's fighting wildfires in Northern California, so his contact with the "outside world" was very limited.

Br. Doran does pass along his best regards to the Brotherhood and says he's looking forward to his return east and for the start of fall semester for our fraternity. shdoran@pa.gov

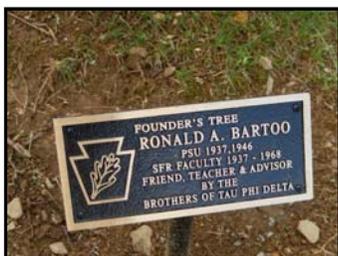
Alumni Updates

According to the July/August 2014 issue of *The Penn Stater*, **ALDEN P. AMIG** (PSU '51) of New Cumberland, Penna. passed away on January 4, 2014. He was predeceased by his brother, Tau Phi, **DONALD AMIG** (PSU '52) — both forestry degree graduates. The latter mentioned Br. Amig was father-in-law to **MARTIN MCGANN** (Fall '73).

Due to the emerald ash borer and advancing age, **DICK AUSERMAN** (Fall '65) retired from the firewood business in 2011. Dick still cuts some wood to heat his home and several friends just for the exercise. In 2012, Dick spent 3 months car camping through Colo. and Utah; sightseeing, hiking, and rock collecting. While 2013 was spent with a honey-do list that had been put off for years: house painting, roofing, gardening; 2014, was spent motorcycling, trap shooting, a visit to friends in Nova Scotia and local hiking in with two loyal dogs.

"I'd like to see some stories about our house mother, Mrs. Snow."
(717) 334-4092

On April 28, 2014, the late **RONALD A. BARTOO** (Hon '37) was honored with a Founder's Tree and bronze marker (See below) at the Mont Alto Campus Arboretum funded by several Alumni Brothers. He served in various capacities on the Penn State forestry faculty from 1937 until 1968. At one time, he served as a House Advisor. He was World War II combat veteran serving in the Army Corps of Engineers in Europe.



HENRY J. "HANK" BOCCELLA (PSU '49), a Pearl Harbor attack survivor, died in Des Moines, Iowa during 2013. He came to Penn State after the war on the G.I. Bill and pledged the House. Later in life, he returned to military duty reaching the rank of Major in the Iowa National Guard.

TOM BRESLIN (Fall '54) wrote to let us know that he enjoys reading *The Taproot* with the updates on Brothers and their varied career choices. When Tom was picking on a pledge named "**SKEETER**" (refer to page 3), he had no idea that his efforts would goad him into such a noteworthy career that would bring so much honor to the House. Only an old goat could say such a thing. Tom attended the PSU SFR Alumni Banquet in April and was pleased to see the number of Brothers there. He was just hoping that there would have been more of the "old goats."
tomb71@verizon.net

About a year ago, former Phi, **ROGER BURD** (Spring '87) was involved in a very severe head on collision with another pick-up truck near his home town of Port Royal. He spent two months at Hershey Medical Center followed by months more in longterm rehab closer to home. His businesses, Burd Forest Products LCC and Burd Logging in Mifflintown, were temporarily shut down during his lengthy recovery. He thanks all Tau Phis for their well wishes during his lengthy recovery.

DONALD CLOSE (PSU '51) had been residing in Whitehall, Pa. at the time of his death on December 26, 2013.

After 33 years employed by the Maryland Dept. of Agriculture, mainly in the Pesticide Regulation Section, **EDWARD A. "EMHO" CROW** (Fall '78) has retired. He moved out of the "Free State" from

Annapolis back to his hometown of Lewisburg. He's since embarked in a new career journey with the Penn State Extension Service and is enjoying his new daily commute to-and-from Happy Valley.
crowea96@gmail.com

LUCAS "LUKE" DILLINGER (Spring '89) is currently the wood procurement manager for Domtar in Johnsonburg, Penna. Formerly the Penn Tech Paper Company, Luke said they brought **R. LESLIE "LES" COWAN** (Fall '59) out of retirement to train him. "One of the best years of work I have ever had! Also there's a younger Brother, **JOHN "JR" MURDOCK** (Fall '06), who works for us. There's a bunch of Tau Phis up here now."

Luke and his wife, Patty, reside in nearby Wilcox (also in Elk County) with their two teen-aged children, Emily (15) and Dan (12). When he has the spare time, he says "My hobbies are hunting with my kids, boating, and fishing."

Also his sister, Little Sister **REBECCA "BECKY" (DILLINGER) MIDDLETON**, resides not too far away in Titusville.
Lucas.Dillinger@domtar.com

Editor's Note: Refer to Luke's article and his work bio on page 11).

Things are "pretty much the same in northern Idaho" for **JOE EICHERT** (Fall '60). He continues to play a lot of year-round golf in Lewiston, Id.

He still hunts elk and deer, mostly to look at them. Last fall he spent a week on the Salmon River. There were three hunters in camp (missed **CHUCK STRAUSS** for the first time in years) and they managed a nice 5-point bull. Joe saw plenty of elk and some nice bulls, but after he assessed the work involved in backpacking out the results, he decided against it.

Joe has two Brittany Spaniels and gets quite a few days afield hunting pheasants. Of course, there was the annual fly fishing trip to the Bighorn River in July. Joe and his wife, Lee, made a nice trip to the east coast in

late April/early May of 2013, and visited **TOM YORKE** and Jeannie in Haymarket, Va. for several days, played some golf and had an enjoyable evening dinner visit with **WAYNE DUNLOP**. They also visited friends in West Va. on their way to a wedding in Tenn. where most of Joe's family was gathered; it was good times. After the wedding it was off to State College to spend time with **CHUCK STRAUSS** and they made several road trips (gun shops, Spruce Creek, Hill and Dale Shooting Preserve) and the wives shopped. joelee1@suddenlink.net

DAVID (Fall '96) and **CHRISSEY (READINGER) GUSTAFSON** (Fall '95) welcomed their second daughter, Caroline Grace, on May 13. They reside with their other daughter, Rebekah (3), in Loysville, in rural Perry County, Pa. davegus4125@gmail.com
creadinger@hotmail.com

Donalee Ann Hallock, wife of **PETER K. HALLOCK, SR.** (Fall '61), passed away on July 1st in their Marion, Penna. home with her family by her side. They were married for over 50 years.

BILL HERB (Fall '65) and Marian toured Lithuania, Poland, and Czech Republic during July of this year. It was a sort of "roots" trip for Marian, who is Lithuanian, and provided an opportunity to visit with some distant relatives as well as soak in some very interesting history and locales.

This Fall, Bill is going to be presenting a 5-session course on "speaking Maryland hydrology" at Washington College's Academy of Life Long Learning, which is a popular series of classes among the mature folks of Chestertown and the surrounding area. He attended a couple of these classes this past Spring, and got hooked on the idea of presenting one of his own.

GREGG "WIDGET" HORVAT (Fall '98) finally succumbed to the lure of marriage, ending a lifelong dream of

bachelorhood, and tied the knot in August in Dayton, OH. Surely many Tau Phis will be on the guest list of this tremendous affair. Hopefully the trek to Dayton does not dull the temptation to celebrate. Photos to follow. regg.horvat@gmail.com

FRANKLIN S. "FRANK" JUDD (Fall '64) and wife, Mary, have wrapped up their 8-year great adventure in the "People's Republic of California" (living on the edge of Berkeley – of all places!). They recently returned to Penna. in August. They are now living in a 55+ community, so "no mowing or snow shoveling and more time for golf, hunting, and travel."

"I am moving from saving the redwoods of Calif. to saving the hardwoods in Penna.; continuing to consult and audit for FSC through SCS Global." As the CEO for Forest First Group he says, "I have rejoined the Penna. Forest Products Assoc. and I'm sure I will be seeing a number of Tau Phi's at the usual meetings; as well as making rounds auditing for FSC throughout the Northeast – but mainly in Penna."

While his work load is essentially semi-retired, he's setting his "own schedule, and generating enough business to cover my costs and then some beer and bourbon and green fees money on top. I will be getting to the PSU football games again, and planning to tailgate with **DAN DOUTHITT** and to Tioga County, to thin the deer herd in Heisey Run with **ERNIE CODER** (all Fall '64)."

"The big news for us is the first grandchild (granddaughter) is due in September to my daughter Carrie (PSU '00) living in Rehoboth, Del. with husband Donny. I plan to start buying all the Penn State baby girl outfits I can find.

We will be back for this year's Homecoming, so see you then!
frank@forestsfirst.com

KEVIN M. "SKI" KARMOSKY (Fall Beta '90) returned last November from his tour of duty in Afghanistan. A 1993 Civil Engineering graduate, he is a Senior Master Sergeant with

the 193rd Special Operations Wing (Penna. Air National Guard). This was his *seventh* deployment in support of operations Iraqi Freedom, New Dawn, Odyssey Dawn/Unified Protector and Enduring Freedom.



He currently lives in Hershey with his wife Michele and their girl, Reagan (a Greater Swiss Mountain dog named after our great President). He plans on making it up to a few PSU football games this fall, visiting the house and downing a few beers.

A few other known Tau Phis who have served during America's War On Terror in either Operation Iraqi Freedom – Iraq or Operation Enduring Freedom – Afghanistan theaters, include: Capt. **DAN DICAMILLO** (Army Reservist), 1st Lt. **DAVE GUSTAFSON** (Penna. Army National Guard), E4 Specialist **ERIC ERDMAN**, and E5 Sergeant **DAVE AURAND** (both Co. G 104th Avn, Army National Guard).

Interestingly all five of these Bros. work for some branch of Penna. state government — Karmosky for the DEP, Dicamillo and Aurand for the DCNR, and Gustafson and Erdman for the PGC. coalpole@hotmail.com

Editor's Note: While it is possible that other Bros. have served during this war, we need to know. Please tell us your story. Also we thank you for your service to our great country!

CHARLES F. KREWSON, III (Fall '51), of Washington DC, died October 1, 2013. He last visited the House while attending the TΦΔ reunion that coincided with the Centennial Celebration of the PSU School of Forest Resources.

PATRICK LANTZ (Fall '53) recollected that the roof of the old house “experienced more than spying” (Hmmm ... We wonder what that means?) He also said that the mystery of who really fast-fed their pet red squirrel some sort of “imbibement” was never solved. Plantz4006@aol.com

MATTHEW MARSHALL (Spring '11) was recently employed by the Pa. Game Commission as a forester in the agency's southwestern regional office. Matt, of Saver, Pa., recently graduated in December 2013 with a Forest Science major/GIS minor. His boss is southwest regional forester, **ANDY HETRICK** (Winter '78).

Also passing away in last December was **DR. WAYNE K. MURPHEY, SR.** (PSU '52 & '53). At the time, he had been residing in Annapolis, Md. but previously of College Station, Texas. As a forest products professor, Wayne had served as our House Advisor in the late 60s and early 70s. He left PSU in 1978 to become forestry program director at Texas A&M University. He ended his career with the USDA Forest Science Technologist of Co-operative States Research Service, retiring in 1995. Br. Murphey was a World War II Navy veteran.

According to **COLIN P. “LIL’ SPOOK” NAHILL** (Fall '09), his brother, **DERRICK A. “SPOOKY” NAHILL** (Fall '05), has completed training and was accepted into the famed U.S. Forest Service's Hot Shot Crew. He's fighting fires somewhere in the Western states, and much to their parents' dismay, is out of reach of cell phone service.

Hot Shot crews — there are roughly 100 in the U.S. — consist of 20 elite firefighters who have been specifically trained to respond to fires in remote regions with little or no logistical support.

DAVE “OBO” O'BARTO, (Fall '90) notes that Tau Phi Delta was well represented at the National Park

Service's Flight 93 Memorial Park (near Somerset) during this year's volunteer tree planting days.



A dozen Actives and Alumnus from assorted eras showed up on Saturday, April 26, 2014 to beautify the nearby site of the infamous 9-11 crash. If interested lending a hand at next year's event, contact Obo. obarto@comcast.net

THOMAS H. OLSON (PSU '40) also passed away at age 95. He led a long, diverse, and interesting life.

In 1940 he attempted to join the U.S. Air Corps along with Honorable Brother **JUSTIN J. HOWER**, but failed the medical exam with dyslexia.

During WW II, he spent those years as a civilian inspector and estimator of wartime weapons plants, having to examine many government documents and blueprints.

After the war he got involved with some “new” communications technology called television. He eventually retired as an executive for the CBS network in New York City.

GREG SCHRUM (Fall '64) wrote to say “Retirement is good.” In his spare time he's running for re-election as Treasurer of the Penna. Forestry Association. Other Tau Phis currently serving in PFA leadership capacities include: **GENE ODATO**, **ANDY DUNCAN**, and **CECILE (CAVANAUGH) STELTER**.

LINDA (BREHM) SCHINDLER (Fall '75) inquired about any upcoming Alumni reunions. She wrote “Many Tau Phis remember me as Linda, the kid sister to Brother **DENNIS BREHM**. I live in Oregon now, but travel back east at least every other year ... It sure would be good to see some

faces from the fraternity. With any luck I will get to see everyone sometime in the near future.” schindler1@centurytel.net

After almost three and a half decades of employment with the Penna. DCNR Bureau of Forestry, **ROY A. “SCREAMER” SIEFERT** (Fall '74) retired in April 2014. Although he resides in Middlebury Center, he's been trolling for a new fishing camp in the form of an OBX beach house. rsiefert2@juno.com

FRED SMYSER (Fall '80) wrote to let us know that he's been married to Little Sister, **MARY ELLEN (SELMAN)**, since 1989. They began dating while at the House in 1981, and now live in Grand Rapids, Mich. They have two older children. Fred a Olivet College graduate with in an Education/Mathematics and Science degree. Mike is a junior at Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology in Terre Haute, Ind. and majoring in Engineering Physics/Optics.

Currently Fred is the operations manager for Extruded Aluminum Corp. in Belding, Mich. Mary Ellen is battling multiple myeloma and is responding well to a bone marrow transplant.

His pledge class was one of the first classes for which Tau Phi Delta diversified its recruiting efforts – five of seven pledge majors were in engineering or business. As the “Activities Chairman” while at the house, he continues to play and coach various sports after graduation.

The Smysers thoroughly enjoyed their experiences at Tau Phi Delta, and hope to visit soon.

fredandmesmyser@gmail.com

TERRY STEMMLER (Fall '75) is seeking volunteers to help set up another “70s Reunion” during the 2016 spring homecoming. If you recall, they met prior in spring 2010 and had a successful return of 100 returning Alumni Brothers, Little Sisters, and their significant others. (724) 493-2136 / (724) 668-2135 terencestemmler@yahoo.com

SEAN SWEENEY (Fall '99) joined in on the newly-formed Tau Phi Delta Bear Hunters camp in Forest County. He tagged his first black bear on the first drive on the 2013 season opener.



Rumor has it that after a mid-morning trip to the PGC bear check station, the entire gang (**PAT WEISS, PAUL WEISS, CHRIS CAMPBELL, BRIAN MCHAIL, GREGG HORVAT, ADAM HEGGENSTALLER, ANTHONY MORRIS, MARK HAFFLEY, and TOM WISNIOWSKI**) packed up their rifles and spent the rest of the day celebrating “their” successful hunt in a local watering hole in Tionesta. scs170@yahoo.com

Although long retired as a naval officer, **COMMANDER CHARLES “VIRGE” THUMA** (Fall '75) is still working for the Navy in the Virginia Beach, Va. area. charles5652@cox.net

A former House Phi, **HARRY VITOLINS** (Fall '75), has kept a secret from many since late last year. He retired from the Penna. Dept. of Environmental Protection and spends his days doing chores for Connie, working on his hunt club’s food plots, and hunting waterfowl and wild turkeys when in season. They reside just north of Williamsport in Cogan Station. hmvit@yahoo.com

KLAUS WEICKMANN (Fall '66) dropped a note to *The Taproot* staff to say “Keep up the good work!” klaus.weickmann@comcast.net

TOM WITMER (Fall '80) is in his 14th year with Philadelphia Parks and Recreation (formerly Fairmount Park Commission). His wife Jan (PSU '78 graduate) and he occasionally return to Happy Valley to visit

Tom’s parents in Bellefonte. That allows him to hunt grouse a couple of times each year. He noted, “The article on ‘Hey You’ in the fall 2013 edition was a classic!”

witmer2@comcast.net

“I don’t think it was all roses for you Crow’s Nesters in the old house. I seem to remember **DAVE GLAESSER** (Fall '65) declaring war on pigeons after he got fowl mites up there,” writes **TOM WOLF**. Tom believes that he, along with **STEVE GEHRINGER** and **TOM MUEHLITZ** (all Fall '66) were the last official Crow’s Nest dwellers in the Spring of 1969. Wolfte109@verizon.net

This update came a few hours after the Nittany Lions lifted the Dan Rooney Trophy while celebrating their victory in Ireland (and just prior to publication). **TOM YORKE** (Fall '61) and Jeannie and **WAYNE DUNLAP** (Fall '62) and his wife, Betty, toured Ireland together. They spent several days touring Dublin before the football game at Croke Park. “There were blue and white dressed PSU fans everywhere we turned in Dublin. They filled the pubs, the streets, and the hop-on-hop-off tour buses. We were 40,000 strong at the game, and we outnumbered UCF fans at least ten-to-one. We ran into **DON YOUNG** (Fall '66) and Margie at a tailgate near the stadium. waterman2000@comcast.net

We were saddened to hear of the death of **MICHAEL ZARICHNAK** (Fall '64), of Hoover, Ala. Mike passed away on September 27, 2013.

We Are... Family!

During the last production of *The Taproot*, we actually had one pledge that is now our newest legacy Brother.

The newest family connection is **Mike Kocjancic** (Fall '13), the grandson of the late **Edward F. Kocjancic** (PSU '54) who passed away in 2006.

Congratulations to newest Br. Kocjancic for keeping his family tradition alive – in forestry, at Penn State and as a Tau Phi!

Supporting *The Taproot*

The Taproot continues to provide news about the Actives and Alumni of Tau Phi Delta because of the support of our alumni. The “Alumni Update” section of this issue includes many entries provided to us through emails or the return of the insert from last year’s issue. Each year individuals or groups of Brothers and Little Sisters have provided financial contributions so the printing and mailing of *The Taproot* is not a financial burden on the actives or the Alpha Chapter. This year is no exception. The following Brothers, Little Sisters, and a spouse have donated \$20 to \$200 toward the cost of printing and mailing *The Taproot*.

Dick Ausherman	Tom Breslin
Larry Donmoyer	Joseph Eichert
Bill Herb	Greg Horvat
Earl Hower	Patrick Lantz
Greg Schrum	Fred Smyser
Valorie Taylor	Charles Thuma
Steve Toth	Klaus Weickmann
Patricia Wilson-Schmid	
Thomas Witmer	Tom Wolf
Ray Zomok	

We thank you for your continued support of *The Taproot*, but we can use some more help. The average cost of printing and mailing the previous issues of *The Taproot* in cost us about \$1,000. Since the 2013 issue of *The Taproot* was mailed, we have received only \$750 — which is well short of our needs.

Please take a few minutes to complete the yellow alumni update sheet inserted in this issue and send it back to us.

Also, sending a check for any amount to support *The Taproot* would also help and would be much appreciated!

You also can send an update by emailing Bill Herb, Editor, at m.b.tailfeathers@gmail.com.

Editor's Note: This is new feature of The Taproot — where Brothers of years gone by can share what life was really like at the old fraternity house. Please send us your recollections of life at 238 East Fairmount Avenue, with any related photos for future publication.

Old House Heritage

By **Bill Herb (Fall '65)**

“The Sheet Room And The Samsonite Redemption” — Tales From The House Linen Closet (Circa 1965)

This story was reported to me by a trustworthy source, so it must be true!

It was a pleasant enough Friday evening at 238 East Fairmount Avenue in late fall of 1965. There was no social event scheduled that night, but both Brothers and pledges were enjoying some liquid refreshment at the end of a rugged week of classes, and most if not all were feeling mellow and laid back. Pledges B & D (not to be named) were kicking back with some Calvert Reserve. It was quiet ... Too quiet!

Suddenly the calm was shattered by the terrifying cry of “Pledges!” from the mouth of Br. G (who will also remain nameless). Br. G had both a fondness and a knack for the finer points of pledge harassment.

Pledges B & D took this philosophically; and drunkenly. There were four or five other pledges around, so the burden of the harassment would be spread among a number of the “usual suspects.” This relief did not last long. Just long enough for pledges B & D to realize that they were on their own. The other potential victims were not in the house for various and fortunate, for them, reasons.

Panic set in! B & D were going to bear the brunt of the ordeal. Even sober, a grilling on the location of all fraternities or a backward recitation of the Greek alphabet was no small hill to climb, but after several drinks, it was Mount Everest.

A quick dash up to the second floor put some time and space between them and their pursuer. But his footsteps were getting closer. Altitude seemed to be the best solution. So the panicked pledges bolted to the third floor. The cry of “Pledges!” was echoing in their ears like the baying of the Hound of Hell.

Now there was a new problem. Once one hit the third floor, their options became limited. One could try one of the two rooms in the Crows' Nest, but they were

likely to be occupied by some Brother one did not want to encounter just right then. One room did offer access to the fire escape (or even to the roof), but that route was just too risky to try.

B & D already had committed the crime of being pledges, and being caught in an escape attempt would have increased the potential punishment.

In a stroke of what must have passed for genius at the time, the two alcohol-befuddled pledges took the only route available to them. They leaped into the darkened luggage room like a pair of rabbits pursued by a starving weasel, and moved to the back of the room. This room was stacked full of suitcases, trunks, carpet bags, gym bags and other luggage used only at the end of the term for trips back home.

The fatal flaw in this otherwise brilliant scheme was that now they really were trapped, like a pair of inebriated rats and all it would take was for Br. G to flip the light switch and reveal the whereabouts of the two fugitives. What could they do?

With the footfalls of Br. G pounding up the third floor stairs like the approach of impending doom, the only thing for B & D to do was for each to pick up a suitcase, hold it in front of himself, empty his mind (which was a pretty simple matter) and think like a piece of luggage.

Now, this pathetic attempt to hide was a perfect example of the foggy thinking brought on by alcoholic beverages, and a poster child for a future life of sobriety and abstinence. However any such future life was predicated on survival, which seemed to be an ever diminishing possibility.

The footsteps stopped, a familiar and terrifying figure was silhouetted against the light of the hallway. A light switch clicked, and the luggage room was bathed in naked light. The jig was up! Or was it? Br. G must have been drinking more than the erstwhile escapees, because he switched off the light and stormed down the stairs, vowing revenge, and wondering how the victims had managed to escape.

Fortunately, by the next day, the amnesia-inducing effects of the alcohol had eliminated the incident from Br. G's mind, and the mysterious, disappearing pledges were forgotten (as were the vows of abstinence and sobriety).

But, to this day, B & D observe a moment of grateful silence whenever the word “Samsonite” is mentioned.



Yes, That Was What Life Was Like At 238 East Fairmount

A Brother's Thoughts On Our Profession

“Why Forest Stewardship Certification?”

By Lucas “Luke” Dillinger (Spring '89)

Over 70 years ago, the American Tree Farm System began third party recognition for good forestry on private lands. This successful program provided private landowners the tools to help practice sustainable forestry. Fifty years later, this initial idea was advanced by a group consisting of forest products companies, environmental groups (ENGOS), and social advocates. They envisioned a program that added a market linkage from sustainably managed forests to consumer demand. From this vision, a broader approach to sustainable forest management called “The Forest Stewardship Council” (FSC) was born.

In the two decades since FSC began, the Sustainable Forestry Initiative (SFI) developed as a competitor and became an internationally recognized certification standard. The Program for Endorsement of Forest Certification (PEFC) has grown to accredit national standards to assure international norms for different forest certification schemes. This time also saw several severe economic cycles and rapid globalization of the forest products industry intersect with a more educated consumer. FSC, SFI, and PEFC added chain of custody certification to the mix, thus allowing the consumer to select a product based on the environmental attributes of the raw materials and to carry a “certified” label in the market.

Many in our industry — myself included — were initially skeptical of the need for someone else to verify that we were doing a good job. Admittedly, we haven't had anything near 100% buy in from foresters, but the results of these programs are undeniable. Initially, both programs offered the hope that consumers would pay a price premium for sustainably harvested wood. These market premiums have never developed, but forest certification has gained a clear market preference. Instead of calculating the cost benefit of certification on premium payments, companies have based it on having customers for their products. This includes large landowners that are dependent upon selling significant volumes to a healthy forest products industry.

Regardless of personal beliefs on the merits of any certification system, it is impossible to dismiss the impact shown on global markets. International growth of sustainably-produced goods has exploded. In a short period of time, the amount of certified land in North America alone has grown to over 430 million acres. Rather than bemoan the public's lack of recognition for good forestry, we should use the tools and terms that they understand to promote it. The success of the Mobius loop for recycling clearly shows the power that a respected brand can have. We have a great story to tell, and forest certification can help us do this.

The fact that both major forest certification programs have failed to provide a significant linkage to the market for small landowners is indisputable. However, both recognize this and are working aggressively to make the programs more accessible to these important landowners. Companies and ENGOS also see this and are committing resources into developing certified landowner groups. Another indisputable fact is that the dynamics of the market place are placing increasing demands on the fiber supply chain for all forest products. Recently the Lacey Act was expanded to include forest products, and the European Union Timber Regulations (EUTR) was adopted. Both are designed to eliminate the flow of illegally harvested timber across state and international borders. Certification of a wood supply chain can be an important step towards allowing your customers show compliance with these laws. Our industries face competition from new sectors. As an example, bamboo is widely viewed by the public as a sustainably produced product. Alternative fiber has made significant inroads in pulp and paper and is increasingly prevalent in traditional solid wood markets.

Forest certification can help secure market share for companies and landowners who will continue to face pressure from imported materials and non-timber products. This can be a win-win for all involved in long term sustainability of North American forests.

Editor's Note: Luke, the Wood Procurement Manager for Domtar Paper Company's Johnsonburg, Penna. paper mill, was elected to serve on the FSC – United States Board of Directors in September 2013. Along with a B.S. Forest Science degree, he holds an MBA from Gannon University. As the former Domtar Forest Certification Manager, he managed corporate compliance with FSC®, SFI® and PEFC™ chain of custody standards, and conducted the internal audits for certification compliance and provides Domtar's input on the many changes facing the certification systems. Prior, Luke was employed by Collins Pine Company as a district forester in north central Penna. For more information on FSC, go to: www.fsc.org.

This continuing feature of The Taproot — is a place much like the oaken walls of our fraternity — where Brothers can share their successes and failures, in the great outdoors. Send us your tall tales and any related photos for future edition.

Tau Phis in the Great Outdoors

The forest and fields and fish-filled waters are our playground

“Ship of Fools”

By Bill Herb (Fall '65)

Illustrations by Steve Torok (Spring '86)

It was a dark and stormy November night at Hook's Brook campground on the shores of Kinzua Lake. The sun had set, the temperature had dropped, and the night had turned snowy with a driving wind. It was a night that wasn't really fit for man or beast. But we had a warm tent, sleeping bags and were getting ready to settle down for the night. But then we made the mistake of dragging out the portable CB radio and inquiring “Is there a doctor in the house?” And that's when the trouble began ...

It had seemed to be a normal run-up to another deer hunting trip in fall of 1973. My Pledge Brother, Dave Glaesser, and I, plus Joe, a friend of his from high school, had made the trip to northern Pennsylvania for a week of canoe-camping and buck hunting in Warren County. We were expecting another of Dave's classmates (now a med student) to arrive later in the day for a couple of days' break from medical “rotations”.

We had successfully taken our two canoes to our campsite along Kinzua Lake. The lead canoe was equipped with Dave's trusty Mighty-Mite outboard motor, and it capably towed my 17-foot fiberglass canoe loaded down with enough gear for a week of deer hunting. We got to camp, set up the tent, and made several attempts to get in radio contact with the final member of our party, but had no luck.

It had been a long day on the road, on the

canoe, and setting up camp. We had prepared and eaten dinner and were settling down in the tent safe and secure from the winter storm that was cranking up outside. That is when we thought we would give it one more try to contact “The Doctor”. “Is there a doctor in the house” went out once again across the airwaves, and instead of the usual silence, we got a reply. The tardy hunter had arrived back at the Willow Bay boat launch area and we were faced with the question of picking him up now, in the teeth of the storm, or having him sleep in his car, and picking him up in the morning.

What should we do? What could we do? Of course, the answer was, that storm be damned, we should pick him up that night.

Now came the second dilemma. How should this be handled? The motorized canoe could handle no more than three hunters plus gear for one, so one of us at the camp had to stay behind to hold down the fort, notify next-of-kin, and whatever else might be required, pending the outcome of the nighttime voyage.

Somehow, I managed to draw the short straw to stay behind, or perhaps because he was their friend, and not mine, we agreed that they should have the honor of picking him up.

Our normal less-than-stellar pre-planning had not considered a boat trip in the dark. We remembered vaguely that a motorized boat being operated in the dark needed a red and a green warning light somewhere near the bow. We forgot about the white light that was also required, and never even questioned why we should be concerned about encountering any other idiots out on the water in those conditions. Somewhere in our camp gear, we scrounged up a piece of red plastic wrap, and something green and translucent. We attached those across the lenses of a couple of flashlights, and were as legal as could be managed under the circumstances.

The Mighty-Mite was fueled and the intrepid sailors prepared to depart. Dave ran the motor, and Joe leaned up in the bow like Leonardo DiCaprio in Titanic's “King of the World” scene, and held a colored flashlight in each hand.



My final view of them heading out was a snow-dimmed vision of a “ship of fools”, heading directly into the wind, back toward the launch site.

Left to my own devices, I decided to make myself comfortable for the night. I normally slept in a worn Herter’s cloth sleeping bag which was none too warm in any circumstances, but Dave had left behind his nice new down mummy bag. What the heck! He wasn’t using it that night, so I appropriated it, boiled some water for hot chocolate on our single-burner, white gas stove, and warmed myself up before I crawled into that snug bag for the night.

Meanwhile out on the lake, the sailors were not making very good time or progress against the wind, in the snow, and in the dark. Perhaps a quarter mile short of their destination, the motor began to stutter and cough, and finally shut down. They were not getting good gas mileage heading into the wind, and had run the small tank dry. Like good Boy Scouts, they were prepared and had spare fuel along. But they were not prepared for mid-lake refueling in a pitching canoe, in the dark and in the snow.

They tried paddling, but were making less progress than before, so they decided to head into shore, and bushwhack their way to the launch area. They finally reached their destination, cold and tired, and had to join their companion and sleep in their cars until daylight.

Did I mention that it was a cold night, as well as being dark and stormy? Well it wasn’t bothering me at all as I was wrapped in Dave’s mummy bag. Somehow when he called in the dark hours of the night to report their progress (or lack thereof) he was not amused that I was snug and warm while he, Joe, and the Doctor were freezing their butts off in their cars wrapped in every scrap of cloth and stray tent

canvas that they could muster. And the mariners’ winter gear was back in camp keeping me quite warm.

In the wee hours of the morning, Dave had enough and started up his trusty Bronco and drove into Bradford, where he almost checked into a hotel in search of warmth. However, his deeply held aversion to spending money (plus the car heater) warmed him sufficiently to prevent such an extravagance. The intrepid trio had a much easier voyage back to camp in the cold hard light of day.

Success that year was limited. Early on the first morning, I passed up a spike buck that stood broadside to me about 40 yards away. I remember thinking, “I have a whole week to hunt, so why should I settle for a spike about 30 minutes into the season?” Similar thoughts occurred about an hour later when I was watching a wye-buck that was bedded down about 70 yards below me. However, a week later, not having seen another legal buck, I was wishing I had taken one of those shots.

Meanwhile, the Doctor, who was on his first deer hunting trip ever, was having a much different experience. In his words: “I missed that first buck on my first day hunting on Monday, opening day. I was walking out the main trail from camp, and I had not gone far. I could still look over my shoulder and see the tent, when a bunch of deer ran past me. And the buck with them stopped in front of me broadside, in the middle of the trail! Until that moment, I don’t think I ever in my entire life saw a deer in the wild. I fired at the buck, and I remember seeing him, or thinking I saw him, go down, feet flailing in the air. He seemed to fall just beyond a little rise in the trail only 20 or 30 yards away.

But when I got there — no buck! I was standing there in disbelief. I didn't know to look for blood or hair.

Then another hunter unknown to me walked up. In my memory, he had an enormous, yellow backpack and was walking quickly through the woods hunting. He was talking non-stop on a two-way radio. The radio had a long whip antenna that was tied into a big arc over his yellow backpack. He asked me a couple of questions about the buck. Then he forwarded my reply to the guy on the radio. But soon took off again, walking quickly, when he realized I was an idiot and had no idea what I was doing!"

As for me, I got my buck that I had nicknamed "Hector" and we later christened my 8-pointer, on Wednesday. Yes, I recall it was Wednesday the last day of hunting for me. (Since we had to give up a day of hunting on Thursday to transport me back over to Willow Bay.)

Somehow, I had crossed over Hook's Brook — but I don't remember how — intending to hunt the top of that ridge, hiking westward from the Allegheny River. I made it up from the reservoir shoreline to the ridge top and was proceeding west. I remember there was some snow on the ground.

I had not gone far — less than 100 yards in along the ridge — looking for "horizontal lines between the trees," when I turned my head to the right to scan that downhill area toward camp which I'd just passed. There was a suspicious shape back there, something I had not seen before. It looked like the body of a deer. I had walked right past it. But I was sure it was just one of many suspicious shapes I had seen in several days, all of which proved, of course, to be nothing more than tree trunks, stumps, limbs or rocks. Without moving my feet, I leaned forward to get a better look to peek around a tree.

And there stood Hector, looking over his shoulder at me, as I was looking over my shoulder at him. In slow motion, I stood up straight again so that the tree blocked his view and took the only shot I had. The buck bounded away, downhill and westward toward the head of Hook's.

Again, I was standing there in the woods without a clue what to do next. Hector's tracks

in the snow were so far apart. I wondered if I should follow them?

Suddenly Joe appeared out of nowhere. He asked where the buck was when I shot, and after I showed him, he found a tuft a hair in the snow. I can still picture him crouched in the snow, twirling the hair between his fingers. He told me I'd hit him and I'd better try to follow his tracks. Joe would continue out the ridge, in case Hector decided to circle back uphill. Hector's tracks were so far apart, they were hard for me to follow. I don't remember seeing any blood. But then, I wasn't really looking. As I stumbled downhill looking for tracks, I wondered if Hector could have somehow taken flight.

I was almost down to Hook's at the bottom of the hill when I saw Hector lying up against a log. Not sure if he'd expired, I shot him again. When he didn't move, I assumed he was dead.



Bob Baker, a hunter from another tent camp, appeared as I struggled to roll the buck away from the log and into position for gutting. "What do you have there?" was his unnecessary question.

My unnecessary answer: "Deer!"

I think he sensed I was a rookie. He handed me his flask of blackberry brandy while he proceeded to gut Hector and help me drag him back to camp.

I returned his flask to him, and he left to do more hunting. I think I left him at least a little brandy."



Next Issue ...

The next **Tau Phis in the Great Outdoors** will feature those “Trout Bums Of Tau Phi Delta” — Brothers and Little Sisters whose life is centered around this most popular fishing species — the trout. We’re talking about those who love angling, do guiding and instructing, compete and promote the sport, and work managing fisheries, and volunteer to stock and improve habitat. Send your “fish tales” to Earl Hower at: earlh@iwla.org.

Also we are seeking information on informal Tau Phi Delta Brother (and Little Sister) reunions and gatherings that you’ve held in recent years.

Brothers MIA

We are missing the mailing information for: Trevor Adams (pS’86); Jim Andrews; J. Michael Baran; Mike Becker; Rich Bell (lka:San Antonio, FL); Brandon Bevan (pS’95); Jim Bintrim; Art Bixler; Arthur Briggs Jr. (g’65); Bud Brown (lka:Asheville, NC/g’72); Ed Burns (g’39); Bill Chyle (70s); Richard Clark (g’49); Ernie Coder (pF’64); Don Coffey; John Donovan; Casey Fenton (g’06/pS’03); Joe Fromme; Francis Gada; W. Gericke, Jr. (lka: St. Petersburg, FL); John Grab; Tony Greulich; Victor Griswold; Bob Johnson; Joshua Kaizer; Karl Kellar; Josh Kesler (pF’11); Jerome Maher; Joe McCloskey (70s – older one); J. P. McHugh; John Meier (g’47); Brett Mohney; Brian Monnin (pF’82); Bill Montgomery (lka: Philadelphia, PA/g’93/p S’91); Ray Moore; Jon Musselman; Anthony Oreulich; George Otto; Ken Paul; Charles Pfanstiel (lka: Chalfont, PA/g’49); Bill Rhodes (pF’77); Mark Rice; Tom Rodgers (70s); Barry Rose; John Ross; Kyle B. Russell; Ralph Saunders (g’33); Dan Schneider (p F’11); Charles Schroth (lka: Gustavus, AK/g’64); Lonny Shoup (70s); Ted Skdraszewski; Alexander Sperrazza; George Tiers (g’49); Fred Topper (80s); Charles Tornielli (g’64/p’61); John Vasquez (g’68); Bob Walk (g’40); Charles Whiteman, Jr. (g’61); Jim Winkler; Bob Woodland (70s); John Yeager; Brandon Yeager (p S’11); and Javier Zighelboim (g’92).

KEY:

p S ’86 – Pledge class/year (S – Spring; F – Fall)
g’65 – Graduation year 70s – Known era/decade
lka – Last Known Address

Please email us if you know any details or their whereabouts. Contact both Alumni Committee Co-Chairs at: tac5226@psu.edu and kms5428@psu.edu.

Years Gone By

In October 1975, the Mont Alto Campus hosted a forestry meet. The Main Campus’ woodsmen team comprised of primarily Tau Phis — **Steve Krieg, Bob Butts, John Shotzberger, Al LeBrun**, and team coach, photographer, and university van driver **Chuck Strauss**.



Pledge Warner Tossing a Pulp Log

Also on the team were a few pledges, whose entire class just so happened to be on their pledge prank that same weekend and were conveniently staying in a nearby Pine Grove Furnace cabin within the Michaux State Forest.



Fall '75 Pledge Class

This pledge class included (L to R front row) **Terry “Willie” Stemmler, Tom “Stoof” Stouffer, Rick “Rusty” Taylor, Smokey, Ken “TV” Thompson**, (middle row) **Stephen “Benny” Warner, Mike “Polock” Hrizuk, Tom “Chimp” Lupp, Jeff Weaver*, Jim Burhan*, John Schrenk**, (back row) **Bill Senyo, John Cheffins, Mark Hahn, Charles “Virgil” Thuma, Harry “Fat Lapp” Vitolins**, and **Martin “Zuk” Zukovich**. (*Now deceased.)

Tau Phi Delta Fraternity
427 E. Fairmount Ave.
State College, PA 16801-5711
Address Service Requested



FALL HOMECOMING

September 27, 2014

9:00 AM	Fraternity Board of Directors & Foundation Trustees Meeting
12:00 PM (Noon)	Football Game Kick-Off – Penn State vs. Northwestern
One hour after game	Victory Celebration with Beverages at the House (\$25 per person or \$45 per couple for lunch and dinner)

For more information, contact:

Travis Cunningham or Kevin Stough, Alumni Committee Co-Chairmen

House: (814) 237-2207 **Cell:** (814) 706-7474 **or** (717) 818-6171

Email: tac5226@psu.edu **or** kms5428@psu.edu

NOTE: Spring Homecoming will be April 18, 2015 ... *So plan ahead!*