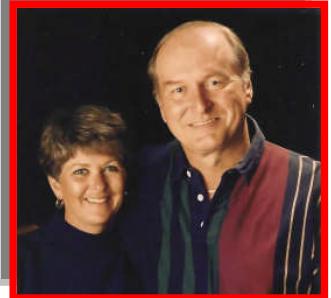


CHS - Bio

Dennis Seacat - Achiever

1955

Carol & Dennis



Fred: When I told you that I quit the mischief and settled down, well, it took a while. When I left Central, I attended TU and pledged Sigma Chi. *I majored in beer drinking and girls.* Good grades in that endeavor but forgot to go to class. Didn't get initiated into Frat. Went to OU, pledged again, did the same thing, only worse. Went back to TU, did it again. I amassed 26 hours of F. Got kicked out three times! Got drafted in 1961, out in 1963 and became a private investigator and insurance adjuster. I had some side businesses and I did OK but still regretted the school thing.

Met my wife Carol at my apartment building in Tulsa where she lived with her roommates. She was at TU. I was not in school but lived close to campus. My roommate and I were heavy into loud noise and party time. Carol and group, studying and prayer--Campus for Christ Group. She used to bang on the mutual wall trying to get us to quiet down. Finally, we met when she made "*in person visit*" to insist! We started playing bridge at the pool and began dating. We dated, off and on for a number of years, and I don't think either of us believed it would last.

Carol graduated from TU in 1966. She was a Theta at TU. We lost touch with each other for several years, however started seeing each other again, in the late 60's/early 70's. She was with an airline for years, based out of KC. I like to think that I was the one that brought her out of her "wild period" and tamed her down. Everyone else, however, thinks just the opposite, she tamed me. Frankly, I have always been an absolute shy prude, even though my behavior didn't bear that out. People really didn't know it!

After we married, Carol got tired of my anguish because I did so poorly in school and in 1969, without my knowledge, she enrolled me two weeks late at TU. I was put on 3.5 probation on a 4.00 scale. No one thought I could do it, but somehow I did. Then I entered law school in '73 but during the first year I came down with viral encephalitis. My wife was told I would be a vegetable and forget about school. I could understand things but had a hard time communicating. Carol went to law school for me, taped my classes, read the materials, put all on tape and tutored me through to the point that when I tested I made almost straight A's. I finished in 1976 and passed the bar. Anytime I get frustrated or angry with her, I think "*how much do you owe this woman,*" and it passes pretty quickly.

I was offered an immediate partnership out of law school with a firm in Okmulgee. My dad talked me into it rather than go into their firm. The head man was dying and the firm broke up soon after. My son, tried to mess up as I did, but finally went to OU and excelled. Graduated from TU with honors and is doing quite well. When I was 50 years old, my son, who did become a Sigma Chi made arrangements for me to go through hell week with a bunch of 18 year old kids and I was finally initiated into Sigma Chi. *Made our National Publication ...can you believe it ... a 50 year old in Hell Week!*

We have three wonderful grandchildren and spend a lot of time with them, more in the summer when they can get in the pool or go on the water toys. I work, play golf, fish, do grandchildren, (tonight is flag football) dividing time between Okmulgee, Tulsa and Grand Lake. Not a bad life for the last 40 years or so!



See YA at the 50th Dennis!

Dennis, 1952 – Diane Martin's secret love.

1981

