



Phi Sigma Epsilon Delta Alumni Association



Vol. 10 No. 2

Gary Brinkmeyer – Editor

Fall 2000

PSE Reunion 2000 – Another Successful Get-together

Four years after the last Reunion, the Phi Sigs got together again this summer to do what they like to do best – that is, to live in the past in the company of Brothers from their days at good old EIU. A year and a half of planning efforts by the Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. came to fruition during the Reunion that encompassed the weekend of June 23-25, 2000. By all accounts, those that attended had a great time, whether it was at the Friday evening Stix Bar soiree, the golf outing on Saturday morning, the constant socializing all weekend, the Saturday evening dinner and program or dodging the raindrops. Did I mention that it rained that weekend? It did! More on that as we share with you the weekend.

On Reunion Friday, the PSE Board members started moving into the hospitality room provided by the host motel, the Best Western Worthington Inn and Business Center, the former Holiday Inn located on the western edge of Charleston. Before hardly getting started unpacking the boxes and boxes of old Phi Sig memorabilia, we had visitors show up (Brothers from many eras) who wanted to get a head start on what they envisioned would

be an unforgettable adventure of “getting to know each other” all over again. With such an anticipated blending of time periods of attendance at EIU actually showing up, it was for many of us also a time of meeting many older and younger Brothers that we simply had not met before. Early on, Bill and Chuck Eads from the Indianapolis area (real-life brothers at EIU in the early 60’s) showed up, as did Bill Dawson (’53) from Ashland, OR, (no relation to Steve “Gopher” Dawson), Dick Weber (’73) and Paul Anderko (’71 - “Jellyfish”) from the Dallas, TX. area, Bobby G. Miller (’53 - “Uncle Milty”) from Springfield, IL area and John Jones (’57) from Fairfax, VA. John is a real-life relative of Tom Evans (’68), so I’m sure that they especially enjoyed the opportunity to visit with each other, both in the context of fraternity brotherhood and family relationships. With the influx of individuals coming into the hospitality room area, a double room suite with sofas, wet bar area, fireplace and mantle and other seating and bed accommodations, the PARTY had officially begun and it was still early in the afternoon. PSE Board Directors hurriedly completed the decorating (defined as the placement of PSE

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Personal PSE Heritage Items Donated

On the day that we Phi Sigs were celebrating our Reunion amongst our long-lost friends, another EIU Brother from the Springfield, Illinois area traveled to Charleston to present the PSE Alumni Assn. with a number of personal PSE-heritage related artifacts. Phil Baird (’46) was able to preserve many of his PSE memorabilia items in pristine condition over the years by neatly storing them in a wood and copper jewelry-like box with a barrel-roll concave hinged cover enclosing a removable compartmented tray. The interior is all red velvet lined, as is the tray. The copper latching mechanism has a lockpin on a small chain while the barrel shaped cover is emblazoned with a copper casting of the full PSE crest. To state that it is beautiful is an understatement; you just don’t see that kind of craftsmanship anymore. The donated contents however are just as remarkable as the wooden box. Within the six individual compartments are five beautiful Phi Sig artifacts, each I’m sure with their own history to tell. The first item is a pledge pin, possibly the one Phil wore while doing what we have all done as pledges. The second item is a brass PSE tie tack on a spring-loaded backplate that held his tie in place when posing for composite pictures. The third item is another brass casting of the full PSE crest, similar to the one that graces the top of the jewelry box, while the fourth item is a very delicately brass constructed one-inch square

hinged box with the Greek letters for PSE engraved into the hinged cover. It almost reminds one of a small pill box, the type that was once functionally attractive. In the fifth compartment is a small circular brass plate with what appears to be a necklace



Phil Baird & Gary Brinkmeyer

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Chuck Eads & Bill Eads

items for all to peruse, and in the case of old pictures, bemuse the former appearances), so that they too, could join in the revelry of discussing the past with everyone else. The lack of a refrigerator to keep the beverages cold (beer, wine & soft drinks - "pop" to some of us) was not a prob-

lem. We simply had multiple coolers that were iced down and the overflow went into the ice-filled bathtub that wasn't going to get any other functional use anyway. As I recall, there were several beer runs due to the tremendous afternoon turnout, and the official Friday evening party at the Stix Bar & Banquet Facility scheduled for 6 p.m. had not even begun yet. With that begin time shortly approaching, people began to leave to either grab a bit to eat before partying again or changing into a new set of clothes from their present sweat-soaked outfit. Friday was a swelteringly hot and humid day, typical of what we seem to be getting more and more of (global warming I suppose).

At the Stix facility, we had a dedicated visiting and seating area complete with our own bar and bartender in the rear banquet area of the building. With waitresses stepping in and out of our visiting area, those in need of some nourishment (other than the liquid type) could order and have their orders brought to them while visiting with their long-lost roomies or friends from school days, or new acquaintances, whom they had just met. And while waiting on food orders, the collections of old photographs that were on hand from the hospitality rooms proved to be an excellent means of overcoming the wait whilst the orders were prepared. These albums were comprised of pictures that have been donated over the years, as well as pictures from the Reunion 4 years ago and other regional reunions, my compilations of pictures from my era as an active (Jan '67 - May '70) and all the old Warbler yearbook composite photos and pictures since 1930. Let me tell you - we had some lookers.

While we visited inside the banquet facility in air-conditioned comfort, outside, the sky was building momentum towards the onset of dusk into one of those ominous looking storms that appear in the hot, humid summer months. The look of thick, black, roiling, supercell thunderstorms is insidious enough, but when the weather that is heading for you takes on the hues of greenish-yellow and gray and the winds really magnify in intensity, it becomes much more disconcerting. Fortunately, the worst of this storm passed over or around us in terms of violent weather, but the rains hit us full force and continued long into the night. There was a general sense that the planned golf outing for 40 golfers on Saturday morning was in dire trouble.

Meanwhile, in the Phi Sig party area, the light atmosphere of laughing, talking, drinking (responsibly, these days) and general merriment was punctuated by crashing thunder and lightning displays outside the large north wall windows. And it rained - like a cow p_____ on a flat rock. Midway into the evening, Bobby Miller asked where the old framed black felt-backed ham-

mered aluminum crest was, that used to hang in the living room at the PSE House. A group of his peer Brothers at the same table, some with their wives present, decided that they would like to have their picture taken together with the old memento as a keepsake of the occasion, since some of those present were not going to be able to make it for the rest of the weekend. After picking it up at the hospitality room and returning with it, numerous pictures were taken of that group (see that picture in this Newsletter) and others, while the old crest was left in the care of Bobby. The evening finally took its toll between midnight and 1 a.m. when the bulk of the group stopped operating on beer and adrenaline and headed back to the Worthington, many to be up and playing golf at 8 a.m., weather permitting. And it continued to rain. However, in the early morning hours the rains had stopped and amazingly, the sun was partially out.

The rain gods, some of whom must surely have had a particular fondness for Phi Sigs in general or a few of the "duffers" in particular, fully cooperated in the disposition of the entire golf outing. Jeff Moore, our Board Secretary-Treasurer, again put together an outstanding shotgun-start outing for the 40 (ten four-

somes) golfers who had signed up to play. Even the last minute cancellation of Bill Crail ('68) and his lady friend was reconciled, when two of our local alums, Sam Taber ('54) and Claud "Bud" Sanders ('56) decided to join in the outing. The fee per golfer included greens fees, cart, beer on tap and a lunch at the end of the outing. Prizes, some of which were donated, along with others from the PSE Alumni Assn., were presented for a number of special categories, such as longest drive, closest to the pin, etc. Overall, the Reunion Open went fantastically well and was no sooner over, than the skies opened up again with



Bill Brown, Dick Swing, Tom Brown, Bill Betka, Floyd Leonard & Paul Anderko.



Roger McCoy, Erik Pederson, Dick Elke, Roy Dillard, Wally Whitley, Loren Hunsaker & Larry Carl.



Kevin Bachmann, Bernie Vestel, Mike Garretson & Duayne Nyckel.



Gene Girard, Paul Anderko & Dick Carpenter

even more intensity and rain than on Friday night. The talk amongst the group assembled, and especially the golfers, was that there just couldn't have been a better window of opportunity to have gotten the play in.

With the golf outing in the bag (no pun intended), everybody decided to come over to the hospitality suite area to converse with all of the new Brothers who had showed up. Besides crowding up the room inside, the overflow spilled out onto the sidewalks and along the rows of motel rooms that had a balcony over them. Fortunately, the sidewalks were all covered with a beam supported archway, so that you could stand beneath them and out of the rain to talk and visit. Because it had been so hot until the rain started, we actually enjoyed the coolness of the air as long as we could stay out of the horrendous downpour. That is how the rest of the afternoon played out - groups of people both inside and outside the hospitality suite area, with occasional exchanges of location between in and outside. Several more beer runs ensured as Brothers were caught up in the enjoyment of socializing like they had done in the past. In the late afternoon, just shortly before getting changed for the evening dinner



Dick Weber, Duayne Nyckel & Rick Tate.

and program, Phil Baird ('46) of Springfield, IL showed up in his beautiful red Phi Sig crested blazer. That blazer worked like a magnet and drew people to him to introduce themselves and talk with him. Phil was planning on staying for the banquet, but having driven over by himself and with more bad weather moving in, he felt it required his obligation to return home. Upon telling me of his intentions, he also informed me that he was leaving the red Phi Sig blazer in the hospitality room and that the Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. should now be the caretaker for that garment. It was a most generous gift, as was the other donation to our Archives (see additional story in this newsletter).

With the scheduled hour approaching for the banquet and program, couples and individuals started arriving to officially "belly up to the bar" and order a more formal cocktail or two from the bar that had been set up in a corner of the banquet room. This was the time that was delegated for all those partaking of the dinner, to pick up their customized laser engraved magnetic nameplates that can later serve as personal magnets.

We would like to thank all the wives of Brothers who helped out in making sure that everyone who was supposed to, actually received their nameplates. With the completion of the informalities, PSE Alumni President Jim Luthe requested that the assembled group should start making their seating arrangements at the tastefully decorated circular tables, each accommodating 8 people. The assignments for position in the double-sided buffet line, met with the usual chorus of boos for not having chosen their respective table(s) to go first. While the lines were moving, those that patiently awaited their turns jokingly talked with other tables, avoided the camera lights or were interviewed by Tom Swanson ('72), who was manning a stationary video camera. A number of photobugs were stalking amidst those seated at the tables and randomly taking pictures for posterity. One of those photographers, who had a really nice camera was Duayne Nyckel ('73). Duayne took about 3 rolls of film, many of the pictures being closeups of different couples and individuals and donated them to the PSE Alumni Assn. for the photo album of this event. Thank you, Duayne!

The buffet-style meal was well received by all those present, having enough variety to suit everybody's palate and quantity enough that nobody should have gone away hungry. After it appeared that everyone was sufficiently satiated, it was time to move on to the planned activities of the evening, the program.



Joe Young, Bill Danley, Bobby Miller, Bill Dawson, Pat Carr & Bud Sanders.



Jerry Gotthardt, Ken Dennison, Tim Huber, Rick Tate, Tim Kearns, Kevin Bachmann.

was the legal complaint lawsuit brought against the Phi Sigs in 1970 by some neighbors of the time. I was not aware of this at all until Gene Girard brought it with him from Las Vegas and presented it to the Alumni Assn. The story about this complaint is in a separate article in this newsletter. Contrary to the slated disposition of the case though, it was brought to our attention that the attorney for the Phi Sigs stated that the judge was an old Phi Sig and he would take care of the situation. Apparently he did.

The microphone was then returned to Jim, who then undertook to explain the highlight of the evening, that being the videotape of the 70-year history of the PSE Alumni Assn. To do this we gathered all the applicable photographs we could find, picked out representative samples from the different decades and culminated with a collection of about 70 photos. Those were sent off to a company that takes the individual pictures and creates a videotape format of those pictures, complete with the captions that we wish to use and a background of music that continues throughout the whole video. The effect was very well received by



Tom Swanson, Tom Evans & John Jones.



Dick Christman, Jim Luthe & Larry Carl.

the congregated group of Brothers and everybody could relate to at least a few of the images on the large screen TV. The final captions on the screen were a play on the American Express commercial seen on TV that espouses the ending word "priceless". However, ours stated simply "Lifetime of Brotherhood - Priceless". With the end of the video, President Luthe (our emcee for the evening) prodded the audience to offer forth some information, such as oldest attendee (Phil Baird), youngest attendee (too many volunteers who clearly weren't what they portrayed themselves to be - we settled on several

who appeared to be their claimed 43 years old), longest distance travelled (John Ziebarth - CA or Bill Dawson - OR) and largest group of pledge brothers in attendance (one group of 5, several groups of 4 and 3). The final act in our evening of activities was the linking of Brothers into a large circle that circumvented the entire seating area for the singing of the Phi Sig song. After it was over and we were starting to disburse, Roger McCoy ('64) asked those present if they knew the Sweetheart Song, and although it is not quite as familiar as the Phi Sig song, I think we gave it a pretty fair representation. What did you think, Joan Davolio McCoy? Now that the evening formalities were over, everyone was encouraged to stay around and mix while the DJ completed setting up for 2 hours of mixed music, especially 60's and 70's, and not blaring at 150 decibels either. Everybody that ordered the special favors for the evening could also pick them up at this time. The laser engraved wooden plaques were ordered by almost 75% of the attendees and by all accounts, is something that will be cherished and remain reminiscent of the whole weekend. Oh, did I mention that we had some rain too. Actually, it continued all Saturday evening and into Sunday morning, finishing with over 5 inches for the weekend.

We hope to begin thinking about the 75th Year Reunion in a couple of years. Stay tuned.



Our "Illustrious" Potentate Jim Luthe.



Some Other Potentates - L-r front: Rhonda Estes, LaDonna Swanson & Lynn Eichhorn. Back: Sharon Brinkmeyer, Jeanne Henry

PSE Tidbits

— **Received an e-mail** from Dan Endley (Moon) this past summer about his daughter Kyra having been featured on several TV news-type shows and a short article about her and her business in the June 5, 2000, issue of People magazine. Having found a copy, I read with interest about her pet daycare center in the Los Angeles area and the success it has found with those that have expensive pets and habits, specifically being able to see their pets via a video camera wired to a private Website. Apparently, she has quite a clientele list and a successful business. Who'da thunk it, huh!

— **Several requests were made** at the Reunion that we had this past summer for the words to the Phi Sig song to be printed in the Newsletter. Soooo here you are:

The Song of Phi Sigma Epsilon

Sing to our fraternity
Sing to P.S.E.
Love her everlastingly
And ever faithful be
We are Brothers of the Heart
Pals we'll always be
Standing side by side
We'll sing to P.S.E.

— **At the annual meeting** of the PSE Alumni Assn. held at Homecoming on October 7th, we decided to skip the step of meeting in November to vote on the new officers and proceeded to finalize that detail that very day at the home of Gary Brinkmeyer. The impetus for proceeding in this new direction is the difficulty of meeting twice in a month's period, especially for those that live a considerable distance away. As we approach the onset of retirement, or at least thoughts of it, we members of the Board have many obligations that require our time, work or careers being the major item, but also children in college, getting married or even fulfilling grandfatherly obligations. Can't help but note that this editor will enter that latter category in April 2001. The roster of PSE officers and board members does not change much, but those on it are a group of dedicated Brothers who choose to help maintain the continuity and direction of our organization. Those elected and those serving on the Board this year are: Jim Luthe - President, Gary Brinkmeyer - Vice President, Jeff Moore - Secretary/Treasurer, Boone Chaney, Marvin Randolph, Tom Swanson, Ron Eichhorn, Dick Swing, Kirk Davis, Steve Dawson, Jay Solheim and our newest board member, Steve Ringhofer.

Newsletters Available!

This issue of the P.S.E. Alumni Association Newsletter represents the nineteenth issue since the Spring 1991 initial newsletter. The Spring Newsletter is followed by its Fall counterpart for each year. For those of you who did not receive any particular newsletter, we do have extras available and will be happy to forward a copy to you upon request – let us know.

E-mail Addresses

With the advent of electronic mail (e-mail) and its phenomenal popularity, several requests have come forth that we publish e-mail addresses in the newsletter. If you have one and would like it included, send it to the PSE Alumni Assn. and we will endeavor to publish them in each forthcoming issue. The latest names and e-mail addresses that I have are:

Bobby G. Miller – bgmm@ctc.com
Donald G. Bellefeuille – soccerdbg7310@aol.com
John R. Tate – ltatesk8@msn.com
Steven A. Lux – leader04@aol.com

The Long Arm Of The Law

For 30 years Gene Girard, ('70), was the caretaker for a legal document that most of us never knew existed. In characteristic A.C. humor this past summer at the PSE Reunion, he recounted how this legality has haunted and hounded his entire existence since he graduated from EIU. This involved everything from not being able to find a job, to harassment by the IRS and FBI, to name but a few of the discomforts. Of course, although the document was legitimate, I suspect that some of the other details were somewhat exaggerated for the occasion. However, it was one of the high points of the program assembled by the PSE Alumni Assn. and while being read to the Alumni returnees, had everybody in stitches of laughter. Too bad the technology does not allow us to enclose a personal audio copy to each of you receiving this newsletter. But, technology does allow me to copy in the format of the complaint letter the wording that was delivered to the Phi Sig audience. And here it is!

Case Number 70-SC-328

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT COLES COUNTY, ILLINOIS

Della Mae N _____ and
Warren N _____
Plaintiff(s)

vs.

Jody Snow, Gene Girard,
Bernie Noonan & Ella Alexander
Defendant(s)

SMALL CLAIM COMPLAINT

I, the undersigned claim that the Defendant is indebted to the Plaintiff in the sum of \$1,000.00 for private nuisance for the past 2 years from the date hereof, by continually using loud, threatening and obscene language and for continually doing immoral, noxious acts and making slanderous abusive remarks toward Plaintiffs and their household members and guests and permitting all of the aforesaid conduct by members and guests of Tau Kappa Epsilon, Delta Chapter, Fraternity, located at 1509 2nd Street, Charleston, Illinois, while Plaintiffs reside and own property immediately across 2nd Street at 1510 2nd Street, Charleston, Illinois and Plaintiffs own property and rents to peaceable law-abiding people at 1512 1/2 2nd Street in Charleston, Illinois located immediately south of said Fraternity

Plaintiffs have at all times been peaceful law-abiding citizens who on many occasions have requested the Fraternity aforesaid, to cease and desist the aforesaid obnoxious, abusive and immoral and harassing activities by members of the said Fraternity. Plaintiffs have been damaged by mental anxiety causing physical illness and Plaintiffs have suffered by tremendous devaluation of property, all of such damages exceeding the \$1,000.00 requested herein. Plaintiffs will be required to move to another residence if the private nuisance aforesaid does not stop immediately; the discomfort of Plaintiffs, their family and guests from said nuisance is unbearable and overwhelming.

The undersigned being first duly sworn states that he is the Plaintiff in the above cause, has read the above complaint and the same is true

(Signatures of Plaintiffs)

Subscribed and sworn to me this 7th day of May, A.D. 1970

A summons was issued to each defendant to appear before the court at the Courthouse at Charleston, Illinois, at 10:00 o'clock A.M. on May 27, A.D. 1970 to answer the complaint of the Plaintiffs. I don't know the disposition of this case, but if it were taking place today it would have been thrown out on a little legal technicality, specifically not knowing the name of the Fraternity. You'll note that another fraternity was listed above and on the actual complaint.

I'm sure that this reading takes us all back to a time when what was claimed by the Plaintiffs was probably more true than not. And I guess in our structured lives now, we would not want for our real-life neighbors the kind of individuals that we occasionally were in college. Still, I had a great experience at the House and thoroughly enjoyed seeing and hearing the above complaint letter, because it is something that we can relate to. And what about Gene Girard? Well, he recently retired from that job he couldn't get. Congratulations!

PSE Tenth Annual Student Awards

It was Sunday, August 18, 1991, at the What's Cookin' restaurant in Charleston, IL. and we were getting ready to initiate the new PSE Student Awards program at a sit-down dinner. That would be followed by a short introductory overview and then a presentation of the first monetary awards to the assembled eight EIU students, each receiving a check for 500 dollars. Most of the parents were also in attendance and were quite taken aback with the scope of the Alumni program, but also very pleased that their fraternity Alumni Assn. could undertake such a worthwhile endeavor.

Fast forward now nine years, where on August 20, 2000, the PSE Alumni Assn. again undertook to present the gathered group of five EIU students with individual checks for 500 dollars, in the latest installment of the PSE Student Awards program. It is hard to believe that this group of students represents the 10th consecutive gathering that the PSE Alumni has been involved in, with a total outlay in monetary awards of some 30,000 dollars since its inception. A few things have changed however; after the first sit-down dinner, we determined that that just wasn't our style — a bit too stuffy for us. The following year and every year since, has found us in the more relaxed atmosphere of an outdoor picnic with a catered lunch. In that gathered format, we have experienced everything from cool, damp weather to insufferably hot and humid and even an attack of the bees over the

years. Overall though, the picnic lunches have been well received and attended.

On a perfect weather afternoon this year, two previous Student Awards recipients and three new inductees to the Awards program, along with their parents, gathered at the Southeast Park pavilion to become this years recipients of the monetary help. After partaking of the lunch, some cursory introductions and remarks were followed by the presentation of the checks to the students. As has been the habit over the years, it was then the turn of the respective fathers/parents to update their goings-on since they left EIU. Everyone generally stayed around to continue conversation, take pictures and reminisce for a little while, before finally having to each go their own way.

Receiving their final Student Awards this year were Michelle Eichhorn, daughter of Ron and Lynn Eichhorn of Woodridge, IL and Tom Medder, son of Kitty Medder of Godfrey, IL and the late Mell Medder. Also receiving their initial Student Awards this year were Michael Lux, son of Steve and Kathy Lux of Wheaton, IL, Andrew Brendel, son of Bob and Linda Brendel of Troy, IL and Ashlee Brown, daughter of Darrell Brown of Hoopeston, IL. The latter three students will probably be around for a few more years, so we will see them again, I'm sure. For Michelle and Tom however, graduation looms shortly ahead. We wish them well in their new lives after leaving EIU.



L to R – Darrell Brown, Ashlee Brown, Steve Lux, Michael Lux, Kitty Medder, Tom Medder, Ron Eichhorn, Michelle Eichhorn, Andrew Brendel, Bob Brendel.

Items Donated . . .

continued from front page

or charm bracelet hole near the edge. In the center is a raised-relief brass composition of our first PSE crest, similar to that on the top left of the front page of this Newsletter, but exhibiting true quality detail that requires a magnifying glass to appreciate. If you remember the framed black felt-backed hammered aluminum crest that hung in the meeting room of the PSE Houses, it is a miniature of that. The final item in the box rests under the tray due to its size. It is a Scripto Vu-Lighter, similar to the old Zippo cigarette lighters that we may be more familiar with and having a transparent window base. Within this clear plastic housing is a two-sided placard that shows a full-color PSE crest on one side and the words "Phi Sigma Epsilon National Fraternity"

on the other side. Because Phil was once on the national Phi Sigma Epsilon Board of Directors, no doubt this lighter has seen and heard a lot of history, about which we can only imagine. Phil Baird arrived in Charleston wearing his beloved red, PSE-crested blazer (see the picture in this Newsletter), but returned home in the rain, having left the blazer to our safe keeping in the Phi Sig Archives, a growing collection of donated artifacts that will soon have their own display area.

Being a collector (some would say a packrat) myself of memorabilia, I know how hard it is to part with things that are important to you. That is why the PSE Alumni Association is indebted to you Phil, for your magnanimous donation of part of our history as demonstrated in meaningful keepsakes. Be assured that we shall endeavor to maintain their beauty and importance as you have. THANK YOU, PHIL!

"Boss"

You could set your watch at the Phi Sig House by the daily habits of Don Ackman, better known to most of us by his nickname "Boss". Punctually, at 6 AM in the morning, he would get the daily paper before anyone else saw it (how many Phi Sigs ever even saw the crack of 7AM, let alone 6AM). Having procured the paper, he would grab a bottle of Pepsi, a pack of Marlboro's and head for the "throne". After absorbing the sports page, anyone who desired to know the latest sports information or statistics could bypass the paper and simply ask "Boss". A rabid Green Bay Packer fan, he was well-versed in any sports information. Although he was a business major while in school, realistically he majored in Brotherhood at the Phi Sig House and his own house later, when he opened it to some Brothers who had been displaced from their apartment by a fire. His 1963 Ford Fairlane convertible was on constant loan to the Brothers, his poker games are legendary and amongst his peers, he would do anything for you or with you.

"Boss" lost his battle with diabetes complications on October 23, 2000, but never lost his spirit of life, love of family and love of PSE. At the visitation, a celebration of his life complete with 60's & 70's music, I was fortunate enough to be regaled with Phi Sig stories passed down to his four children, who spoke lovingly of their Dad, and from his wife and companion, Becky, many sentiments of their relationship over the years. He apparently treasured anything related to the Phi Sig / college experience, many things being discovered after his death. He would have especially treasured the beautiful flower arrangement from his family, that instead of stating the traditional "Dad, Husband & Grandpa" in ribbons, simply stated "Boss".

The Boss we know is now gone, but he lives on in the lives of his four children, seven grandchildren and of course Becky. The legacy of a consummate double in appearance has been bestowed on John, who has taken on the guise of his Dad and really is a remarkable look-alike.

Changes of Address or General Information

Donald G. Bellefeuille – 7310 Broadmoor Dr., Newport Richey, FL 34653 (727) 817-0828

Bobby G. Miller – "Uncle Milty"

Bill E. Betka – (217) 375-4278, Graduated 1972, not 1967.

Frank Consiglio – "Bump"

Dennis Teufel – "Swoop"

Bill Eads – "Bankboard"

Ken Dennison – (630) 789-3769

Philip G. Baird – 4401 Pickfair Rd., Springfield, IL 62703

Dave Ellis – Add name to list

Stephen K. Woodland – "Woody"

Bill Granger – "Tonto"

Gary Brinkmeyer – "Alien" (additional nickname)

Thomas P. Johnson – "T.J."

Bruce Stephens – 6332 Bestview Way, Colorado Springs, CO 80918 (719) 531-7431

Ronald F. Spraggins – 21 Dia Piedras (719) 685-5835

Duayne A. Nyckel – 1118 Kingston Ct., Glendale Heights, IL 60139 (630) 221-8494

Jerome B. Brendel – 1836 Syracuse Ave.

Lloyd J. McMullen – (Goes by John L.) 863 Oxford Way, Sequim, WA. 98382 (360) 683-3512

James A. Paszalek – 1680 University Drive, Apt. 2, Charleston, IL 61920 (217) 345-0643

Brothers Eternal

The Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Association is once again saddened to report to you the death of a number of Brothers of the Heart from over the years. Let us however, take solace in the fact that we are better for having known them.

Robert A. Bain
Harold Middlesworth
William M. Patchett
William B. Reid, Jr.

Ervin G. Kirchhofer
William F. Foss
Porter B. Simcox, Jr.
Donald R. Ackman

Wayne E. Gordon



**Phi Sigma Epsilon
Delta Alumni Assn.
P.O. Box 931
Charleston, IL 61920**

*Merry Christmas
&
Happy New Year*