



Phi Sigma Epsilon Delta Alumni Association



Happy New Year!

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Fall 2010

Another One Bites The Dust

By Gary Brinkmeyer

It's hard to believe that five months have come and gone already since the Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. celebrated its existence this past summer with the 80th Anniversary Reunion in Charleston, IL. And coincidentally, this year was also the 100th anniversary of the national formation of the Phi Sigma Epsilon fraternity-and where did this take place! C'mon now, you all learned this (or should have) during the first couple of weeks of pledging. The first chapter began in 1910 at Kansas State Normal College (later Kansas State Teachers College) in Emporia, Kansas. That was the Alpha chapter, followed in later years by the Beta chapter, Kansas State Teachers College in Pittsburg, Kansas, the Gamma chapter, Kirksville State Teachers College in Kirksville, Missouri, and then the Delta chapter of Phi Sigma Epsilon at Eastern Illinois State Teachers College (EISTC), later to be changed to Eastern Illinois University. So much for the brief history lesson and now back to our Reunion coverage.

The Reunion weekend was June 11-13, 2010, in Charleston, IL, with the Worthington Inn serving as the headquarters for the majority of room reservations, the PSE hospitality room and the Saturday evening Banquet/Program. This is the same facility on the western side of the city, that we have called our Reunion headquarters for the previous three reunions, those being the years 2005, (75th Anniv.), 2000 (70th Anniv.) and 1996 (66th

into their assigned rooms, see who else was around, grab a cold one and head for the PSE hospitality room. The king-sized 2-room suite was rearranged to maximize the visitor seating capacity, the AC was cranked up to maximum and the cheap talk and revelry began. Located around the room were reminders of the good-old-days of brotherhood whilst we were at EIU, mostly albums of pictures from the fraternity life. There were many pictures that have been donated to the Phi Sig Archives and many of my own pictures and albums that covered many aspects of time and a variety of events. Those are always great for laughter and disbelief of what we looked like twenty, thirty, forty or even fifty years ago.

The weather was unseasonably warm for the early part of June, and many sought refuge in the cool of the hospitality room. That worked fine for awhile, but with the door being opened and closed constantly (and sometimes left open), the AC began to bog down. Hotel maintenance would get things corrected for awhile, but soon it was as hot in the room as outside. So, when life hands you lemons, you make lemonade! The greetings for those new arrivals and the catching-up-on-old-times visiting took place outside the room in different size groupings standing underneath an elevated walkway. With the sun being hidden by that walkway while quaffing a cold one, it became bearable to stand outside and visit, occasionally intermingling with different age groups of Brothers. The laughter surrounding the telling of old stories, many of them oft-repeated over the years, spilled out amongst the various groups. Meanwhile, the hospitality suite was able to catch up on cooling, until the next rush of visitors repeated the same door violations and rendered the cooling ineffective again. That cycle continued all weekend, so by that Saturday afternoon one unit was completely frozen over with ice and the second unit was minimally effective. As the afternoon progressed, newly arriving guests were greeted by increasingly vociferous welcomes from the scattered groups, all hovering around the vicinity of the hospitality room. That room, despite its warmth, still beckoned some to its seating and produced a constant interchanging of Brothers coming in to peruse the old pictures before retreating outdoors again to visit. Now we all know what an afternoon of visitation and imbibing does for your appetite, and fortunately we were ready for that too. So.o.o.o, by late afternoon it's time to take the party to our evening facility, the Panther Paw Bar & Grill (formerly Stix), located just a block west of Ike's and next to Jimmy John's (formerly Hardee's and before that, formerly Sandy's-hamburger/fries joints).



Anniv.). Approximately fifty of our allocated fifty-five rooms were booked by different Phi Sigs, many with spouses, significant others or fraternity brothers sharing the rooms. Shortly after noon on Friday the 11th, guests began showing up to check in, move

At the Panther Paw Bar & Grill, a fun-filled evening of visiting, remembering stories from the past and catching up on current lives, awaited those who had gathered for the Friday night soiree. We had reserved the rear portion of the facility for our exclusive use, having our own bar and bartender on hand. In addition, a special menu had been created for our group to facilitate faster service from the kitchen-you know how grouchy we can get if we've been downing too many without having something solid to eat. As near as I can tell, it must have worked out pretty well, because we didn't receive any major complaints. In fact, the waitress was one of the star attractions with her black and white referee attire on-she was front and center in a lot of



L to R - Bill Granger, Bar/Grill Hostess & Randy Rothrock

pictures that evening. As you looked around the room throughout the evening, there were gathered many different groups of Brothers alternately laughing or telling stories that would elicit roars of remembrance of those antics. John Ostanik and Bill Granger readily come to mind when I think back on the evening-they always had a bunch of tales to expound upon. There were also groups that sat in the tabled booths with some of the old picture albums that had been at the Worthington Inn hospitality room earlier in the day. A group of Phi Sigs from the mid-50's had occupied one booth-there was Sam Taber, Bud Sanders & Ken Ozier together in one booth, with varied other Phi Sigs coming over to converse with them. There was also a contingent group from the Collinsville area that made it back, many for their first Reunion, including John Ostanik, Dwayne "Big Boone" Chaney, Otto Daech, Jerry McChristian and Bill Granger. I took a lot of pictures throughout the evening and quite a bit of video on the same camera and some of that is contained within this Newsletter. As the evening progressed, the lure of the other bars (specifically Roc's and Chink's (now Mike & Stan's) began diminishing the group that we had assembled at the Panther Paw. We had it reserved until midnight and by that time, we still had a die-hard group of people there, including a few golfers that had to get up early for their Saturday morning tee time.

The Saturday, June 12th Golf Outing, with a modified shotgun start beginning at 9AM, was probably a rude awakening for some of the late-night revelers. The course being played this year was a departure from our previous Reunion's course (Meadowview) in nearby Mattoon. Because that course was not available to us for our Reunion date, it was decided by the coordinator of the tournament, Charlie Henry, to try out the Angus Links Golf Course in Windsor, IL. The course itself was an 18-hole course that is pretty narrow and has been described as a challenging course. I would guess that a propensity to "shank" or "slice" the ball would make a long day for you. The course was about a half-hour drive from Charleston and since there were a number of "duffers" planning to partake of breakfast before teeing off at 9AM, I would imagine there were some bleary-eyed Brothers in attendance. I hearken back a number of years, when a younger Dave Carrell, who had too many "martoonies", aka martinis, paid dearly for his previous evening's antics. Charlie, our resident golf pro and teacher/coach, performed his duties as golf coordinator with his usual expertise,

from the initial planning to the scheduling of team foursomes to the awarding of prizes and recognitions at the evening banquet. In total there were 29 individual golfers making up six foursomes and one fivesome. The winning foursome of Ron Eichhorn, John Ziebarth, Bob Brendel and Jerry Brendel finished with a 63 on the Par 72 course, while the second-place team of Mike Snow,



Winning Golf Foursome

L to R - John Ziebarth, Jerry Brendel, Ron Eichhorn & Bob Brendel

Charlie Henry, Dick Rodie and Tim Kearns finished with a 64. Now, I don't know if it's true or not, but there were a lot of stories being bantered about by the returning golfers, and since I don't golf, I assume some of these stories are tantamount to those put forth by some fishermen, who equate their 8 oz. sunfish to a 5 lb. largemouth bass.

The Saturday morning crowd of attendees began sauntering into and around the vicinity of the hospitality room after breakfast, minus of course, the golfers. Many of our group staying at the Worthington Inn, were pleasantly surprised by their additional "coupon" that came with the room, essentially giving them a "free" breakfast or \$5 off per guest per breakfast. It was a surprise to us too. Meanwhile, the hospitality room had managed to cool down overnight, but with the beginning of the day came the onset of the heat and also some new faces that had not been there on Friday. Royce Reed and wife Linda (from Springfield) had stayed in Mattoon Friday evening and came over to visit those who had gathered in and around the hospitality room. Like everybody who begins looking through the accumulated pictures, came the resulting questions of who is this or trying to remember who was in their pledge class and when did they pledge. By mid-afternoon another long unseen Brother, Dave Sakata, showed up, having driven straight through from early morning Detroit, MI. When new people came in they were immediately surrounded by groups who recognized them or curiously didn't recognize them, but sought to find out who they were. Another later afternoon Brother who appeared had actually been in town a day or two earlier, but was visiting a good friend unrelated to our group. Glenn Oltman- "Salty" -is an attorney and now lives in Tulsa, OK. Since he required the use of a mobile seated scooter-like vehicle, he had called earlier to inquire whether the hospitality room (Room #305) would be accessible to his means of transportation, thinking it might be on the third floor. After informing him that despite its number, it was located on the ground floor he came over, visited and was there for the banquet and program.

In the early afternoon, the storm clouds started rolling in and by mid-afternoon they let loose with a tremendous downpour of rain and wind for almost an hour. With the storm came also a substantial drop in temperature and many Brothers stayed outside visiting while standing underneath the elevated walkway near the hospitality room soaking up the cooler weather. It was a blessing in disguise, because as the evening banquet arrangements were being assembled that afternoon, there was the unmistakable sense that the building AC was not keeping up with that earlier heat of the day. The cooler weather brought on by the storm really helped cool down the banquet facilities quite

nicely, so that by the time of the cash bar at 5:30 PM, it was very comfortable.

The cash bar and its requisite banquet to follow shortly at 6:15 PM, necessitated a change of dress for most attendees, from the comfy shorts/top to a slacks/polo or the more formal suit or jacket attire. When making the original arrangements with the Worthington Inn, it was stipulated that they would provide a free bartender if we could guarantee the cash bar minimum \$200 sales in the hour starting at 5:30 PM. I assured them that that would be no problem and apparently it wasn't-never heard a word from the management about that and didn't pay any extra charges.

With a slam of the gavel by Alumni Assn. President (or as he prefers- Omnipotent Potentate) Jim Luthe, notice was served that it was time to meander away from the bar and find your seating for the evening banquet and program. Each circular table was set for 8 people and our final count was 85 registrations, but only 81 actually were present for the dinner. Scott & Kathy Hahn from Tennessee were not able to make it at the last minute, Kristie Brucker (wife of Greg Brucker) was ill and Bill Granger, who enjoyed himself immensely on Friday night, followed a horse that he owns to Chicago to watch her race on Saturday. Opening remarks by Jim were followed by a prayer and then directions were issued regarding the table order for getting your dinner selections from the buffet choices. The tables closest to the buffet selections thought that they would be the first in line. They actually became last when it was decided to minimize the traffic amongst those already eating by allowing the farthest away to serve themselves first, progressing to the nearest tables lastly. Of course, there were numerous catcalls of discontent emanating from the cheap seats (closest tables), to everybody's amusement. However, the line moved quickly through the double-sided buffet set-up and in short order, everyone was enjoying dinner. The buffet dinner was described in detail in the Spring Newsletter as I was touting the excellent quality of the new caterer's food, so I won't go into a repetition of our meal again, suffice to say only that it was an adequate meal and there was plenty left over. Since we had paid for it all, we took all the extra and divided it amongst board members who wanted some-we tried to give it to homeless groups, but were rebuffed because of health safety concerns by those groups. It's sad that in trying to help needy people out, it has come down to the potential of litigation, should anything happen to someone partaking of free food.

With the last tables finishing their meals, Jim Luthe opened the program portion of this Reunion by introducing all of the Alumni Board of Directors, present and not present, followed by the presentation of a number of guests. With that completed, we moved into the business items as listed on the program. He then called upon me (Gary Brinkmeyer) to complete an item of interest as it was listed in the banquet program. First, let me digress though. At the January, 2010, PSE Board meeting in the PSE Archives Room, Tom Swanson submitted his resignation from the Board. Because Tom was such an integral part of maintaining the composite list since 1991 of all PSE Alumni, amongst other duties, we wanted to express our appreciation for all of his efforts, including those of Secretary. The usually mundane minutes of our meetings were always eagerly read and spiced up as only "Swanney" could do. Fast forwarding now back to the program. After heaping some well-deserved praise upon his shoulders, Tom was invited to accept our token of thanks with the presentation of a keepsake for all his efforts. Additional announcements covering specific PSE outings and events were relayed to the attendees with the intent of making them aware that all Brothers are welcome to participate in those events, specifically the annual PSE golf outing and the Fall Camp-In. A synopsis of the annual PSE Student Awards program also ensued. You can read about this year's award in a separate article in this Newsletter. Next in the program were the recognitions and first up was our golf coordinator, Charlie Henry. The top foursomes were recognized, as listed earlier in this article, amidst denigrating choruses of cheap talk challenging their scoring veracity-all in fun, of course. Charlie also made presentations for other accomplish-

ments at the Reunion golf outing in a number of categories that only a golfer would understand-such as Closest to Pin, Closest 2nd shot, Longest Putt, Longest Drive etc. I regret to inform you however, that while I watched them being presented, I neglected to take notes relative to those awards. I do know that there was a special drawing for a "monster" driver club and that Dave Carrell won that-it was so big it looked like a landscape paving brick attached to a chrome shaft. With the completion of the golf awards, Jim finished up with the recognitions of Reunion info stats - i.e. information statistics.

Traveled Furthest - Tom Brown - California

Travelled Shortest - Sam Taber, I think-maybe Bud Sanders or Chuck Titus - Charleston

Oldest Brother - Joe James, Ken Ozier or Sam Taber-don't recall-all were EIU 1956

Youngest Brother - Dan Hickey

Most present from one Pledge Class - Two different classes each had 4 members

Recognition of all Past Presidents & Officers - Stand up and be recognized

A moment of silence was then requested and observed, to honor and remember all of our Brothers who have passed since the last Reunion, and indeed all of our Brothers Eternal. With the recognitions being completed, the program came to its conclusion and the call was made for all the Brothers to form a circle arm-in-arm, the Circle of Brotherhood, and sing the PSE song. I made a video of that, training the camera on everybody in that circle and hope that it will be able to be shown with the pictures accompanying this Newsletter.

And speaking of pictures-the PSE Alumni Assn. has always endeavored to present some type of additional entertainment for the program, whether it be a humorous video of PSE antics or a photo collage or whatever. We decided this year to assemble a new collage of old pictures from the collections of various individuals using the newest technologies available at minimal cost. We looked to our resident tech guru, Jeff Estes, who volunteered his time and talents. The result was on display while the latter part of the program was going on and for maybe an hour or more at the conclusion of the PSE song. About 150-180 old different size photos from the late 1940's to the mid 1980's were all scanned to digitize them into a computer. They were then assembled into a continuous loop feed and projected through a standard projector onto a portable five foot screen set up at the front of the dinner tables. With everything set up and operating properly, the results were very fine quality picture enhancements of the original images, only now about four feet square instead of 3x5 inches. There was very little degradation of fine detail and the pictures exhibited very little loss of clarity and resolution. When we started showing them, people became transfixed on them, looking to recognize themselves, their friends, pledge brothers, girlfriends, wives, old cars, great parties, hell week, spring breaks, Homecoming, the fraternity house(s) and a myriad of other combinations. I took several photos of people all



PSE TWENTIETH ANNUAL STUDENT AWARDS

On Sunday, August 22, 2010, the PSE Alumni Assn. celebrated the culmination of the twentieth year of providing financial assistance to eligible children of former EIU Phi Sigs. When we started this program in 1991, we had grand aspirations for its benefit to students, but I doubt if any of our group then thought it could still be going on twenty years later. In the last year, we have been discussing an end-point to this program, because the increasing years do dictate a finite number of qualified individuals left to consider anymore. Our lone recipient this year illustrates that point very well, as he is the son of an early 80's Phi Sig graduate. With the disbanding of the fraternity in 1986, there won't be many more candidates with children in college at Eastern that even know about the PSE Alumni Assn., as there are many we don't even have an address for.

With only one recipient this year for the Student Award, we chose the intimacy of a backyard barbecue on my deck over a catered luncheon to again serve as the backdrop for the award presentation. The weather gods smiled on us again this year as we celebrated the occasion with a typical luncheon fare, consisting of ½ lb. Fluffy burgers (the best) and condiments, baked beans, several different salads, drinks and the ever popular homemade iced brownies. With the completion of the luncheon and the knowledge that everyone had their own schedules to meet, we moved ahead to the business at hand. Present for the luncheon this year were Larry and Laura Arney of Effingham, IL, their son Landon, PSE Board member Boone Chaney, PSE VP/Treas. Gary Brinkmeyer and my wife Sharon.

After a few brief remarks, we cut to the chase and made Landon the lone recipient of the \$500 check from the PSE Alumni Assn. for the third year in a row. And for the second year in a row, there was only one award given and next year would be the final year of potential receipt of that award for Landon. Within that context, Landon's dad (Larry) was reminded that the notification for next year's award would ONLY come in the Newsletter (that is now only online). It then became incumbent upon him to either remember that the Newsletter would be out next Spring or by registering with the PSE Alumni Assn., he would automatically be notified by email that the newest Newsletter is on the website. Apparently Larry didn't trust his memory (C.R.S. or Old Timer's Disease-like most of us anymore), because he registered with the PSE Alumni Assn. the next day.

The only thing left to do now was to take a few pictures to document the occasion and of course, give us a picture that appears with this article in the Newsletter. After another visit to the PSE Archives Room upstairs in the garage, everybody was on their way and the twentieth year of the PSE Student Awards was officially in the books.

A compilation of all the past recipients of the PSE Student Awards indicates that the Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. has had forty-two (42) different recipients (many being multiple years) to date, who collectively have received a grand total of \$48,300 since that auspicious beginning in 1991.



L to R - Boone Chaney, Landon Arney & Gary Brinkmeyer



craning their necks and upper torsos forward as if to peer right into the enlarged pictures. And with recognitions of a person or event, there was generally loud laughter, disbelief or crude comments like "Man, you were ugly back then", "check out that hair" or "Yeah, I remember that was the best party ever" or "Ooh, I wish I had that car back now". The loop presented a different picture about every five seconds, showing all the pictures and then starting all over again. I saw people who watched the entire loop several times because there was a certain photo that they didn't get a good enough look at before it rotated out.

Finally, with Inn personnel attempting to perform their cleanup duties, the crowd of Brothers and couples left the banquet rooms to return to their rooms, the PSE hospitality room or trek as a group to the uptown bars again. Sunday morning found several large groups enjoying breakfast at the Worthington Inn, again using their "coupons" for an essentially free meal before hitting the highway home. It was a great time getting everybody together again for the weekend, and thoughts/questions have already come forth about another Reunion, that following tradition would be in 2015. That's a long time off from now and the years may or may not be too kind to some of us, so we'll just say at this point, read the Newsletter. We'll give you plenty of advance notice.

APOLOGY

My apologies to all of you awaiting the Newsletter to be posted in mid-November. On Nov. 2, 2010, I injured my back, leaving me fairly useless for about 5 weeks. Numerous medical ventures later, I am back to 95%. That, combined with earlier travel, the onset of the holidays and complications between the website and myself, precipitated this delay. Look for the Spring Newsletter in May, 2011.

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.

Leslie Mayberry
Scott A. Miller
William D. Cavins
Robert W. Woolever

Harold F. Maris
Paul T. Arnold
Dan L. Lathrop
Ronald L. Doris

PSE TIDBITS

A year before this year's Reunion took place, the PSE Alumni Board was discussing whether or not to have a souvenir "favor" given to those in attendance at the Saturday evening Banquet/Program. When it was finally decided to proceed with the project based upon a projected cost per unit coupled with the cost of the evening meal (undecided choices and cost at that time), we had a decision to make. Since we were meeting in the PSE Archives Room, we had plenty of material to look at that was representative of what appealed to our group. Numerous styles of generically called "whiskey tumbler" type glasses existed on the shelves in the Archives from previous affairs. When it was decided that a crested, anniversary-dated glass was amenable to our occasion, per unit pricing was sought for a fixed number of glasses. We then made our choices for the banquet meal buffet and priced them out, along with the extras that were billed out by the caterer to come up with a final price per meal. Desiring to keep the meal at a reasonable cost per person, we figured the additional cost of a favor into that cost and decided that we could give a favor to each registrant for the Reunion and still be viable at the price level we set for the meals. As in the past, we chose to do business with Jim Porter's (Woody) advertising specialty company, based upon the very fair price that Tom Swanson was quoted and the guarantee of on-time delivery. That did happen! Each place setting at the Saturday evening Banquet/Program was coupled with a special favor to commemorate the occasion. Not knowing ahead of time how many registrations for dinners we would have and assuming that there would be sought-after extra favors, we ordered more than needed. They are pictured in this Newsletter. If you would like



one or more, they are available until we exhaust our supply. The prices are \$5 each, plus \$2 each for shipping/handling. Contact me at psebrink@mchsi.com or call (217) 345-4684.

Because of the June, 2010, 80th Anniversary of the PSE Alumni Assn., there was no annual PSE golf outing this year. There will probably be one next spring, sometime in late May or early June. It will be posted on the website and in the Spring Newsletter, so as we head into winter, think Spring.

Another Brother of the Heart now "belongs to the ages". On September 24, 2010, while a group of us were at the PSE Camp-In, Harold F. Maris (EIU-'47) passed away in Charleston, IL. I know you're asking; who was he? Most of you didn't know him, but many of you might have met him five years ago at the 75th Anniversary PSE Reunion. He was the eldest member of the group to attend the 75th Reunion (83 years old then), visiting both the hospitality room and attending the banquet that evening. He conversed with many people that Saturday and was introduced as the oldest member of Phi Sigma Epsilon in attendance at the banquet, to a well-deserved round of applause. Rest in Peace, Brother!

For the last couple of months, I have been doing some personal research of old archival records at Eastern's Booth Library- and what do you think I turned up in some old microfiche newspapers. I found out that we (PSE fraternity) existed as a "colony" chapter named Delta Lambda Sigma in 1928 (many of us already knew that, of course) and that they became Phi Sigma Epsilon and acquired a Chapter House in 1930. That first PSE House was then and is now, located on the southwest corner of Sixth and Polk streets in Charleston. I wrote a series of articles back in the 1990's, delineating the history of each of the five different fraternity houses we occupied from 1930-1986. Of course, it was thought to be the first PSE House and technically still is, but this new House is still interesting. And even more interesting is it, because it is located in my neighborhood. It is a large, two-story house that still stands at 1006 Tenth St., just over a block away from my own residence. And if you're paying attention Dee Myers (my p.b.)-it's the house where your wife Alice used to live. If more interesting information comes to light, I may have to do a story about it.

MORE DONATIONS

We have continued to receive donations of Phi Sig memorabilia since the last Newsletter, especially at the Reunion this past summer. Many Brothers in attendance were able to visit the PSE Archives room and lose themselves in the remembrance of many of the items on display. Thank you to everyone who contributed to your Archives. Making it available for display keeps it alive. Come by and see it sometime.

Bob Brendel - Last Fall, Bob donated one pledge book to the alumni for the Archives with the certainty that he had a second book, but hadn't found it yet. With the Reunion coming up, he redoubled his efforts and found the second book, which was presented to the PSE Alumni Assn. for its Archives Room. Lots of interesting and helpful information in both pledge books.

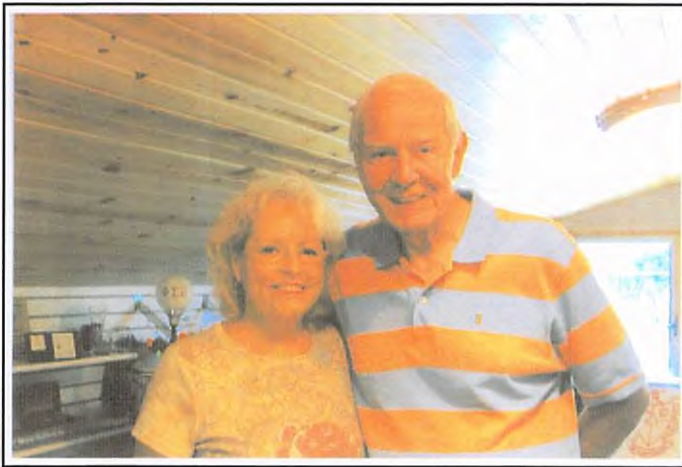
Jim Luthe - With his recent retirement, Jim was able to find and donate his souvenir booklet from the White Tea Rose Formal that was held on 5/10/69 at the Holiday Inn in Vandalia, IL. I wonder if we were ever invited back there. It lists the Officers at the time; Chaperones-including Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Whitley, Pledge of the Year, Jody Snow, and our PSE Sweetheart of 1969, Barb Closs, as well as the Formal Committee members.

Paul Anderko - Jelly carried his donations all the way from Rock Hill, SC, to the Reunion to present them to the PSE Alumni Assn. for the Archives. There was the 1969 and the 1970 PSE membership composite pictures (Vantine Studio) that everyone had at one time and his PSE pledge book (including the scribbled directions on what to say when answering the phone). There were also two copies of the 2/9/71 EIU Newspaper with PSE wrestling results articles in them and a different, separate PSE wrestling article. Finally, there was a homemade wooden plaque with the words "DELTA of PHI SIGMA EPSILON" spelled out from cut pieces of heavy nylon string and glued to the plaque to form capitalized letters.

Jeff Estes - Jeff presented his original pledge cane and a ceramic "moonshine" whiskey-like container (jug) with the PSE crest affixed to the side. It has the finger handle near the opening for tipping up and drinking directly from the jug and probably had a corn cob stopper. He doesn't recall if it was a favor from some event or just made for display.

MORE DONATIONS cont.

Gene Newport - Gene and I have been in intermittent contact for a number of years and at one time he indicated that if he could find all his Phi Sig memorabilia, he would like to donate it to the PSE Archives. That began to come to fruition earlier this summer when I heard from him indicating that he was planning on coming by this way after visiting hometown Albion and on his way to Champaign for personal reasons. We met at my house in mid-July along with Gene's wife Sue and Steve Whitley. Steve and Gene had been Phi Sig's together at EIU in the late 50's. After a nice visit in the AC comfort of my home, Gene presented us with his Phi Sig items. They included his original PSE pin, a silver men's ring supporting a black onyx stone with a miniature PSE old-style crest affixed to that and his PSE membership certificate, again displaying the old-style PSE crest. In addition, Gene gave the Alumni his "Paid in Full" post graduation hundred dollar note from H. Nolan Sims (president PSE Alumni Assn.-1963) and his handmade, wooden Phi Sig paddle with the old crest and PSE Greek block letters that proclaimed "TO NEWP FROM KEN". Ken Vick ('58) was Gene's little brother and because he was an Industrial Arts major (wood butchers as Steve said they were called), he was able to make this beautiful paddle for Gene.



Pictured - Gene Newport & wife Sue in Archives Room.

Tom Hashbarger - Tom ('54) was originally from Mattoon and was part of a clique of Mattoon guys (including Sam Taber) that periodically get together to reminisce. This was the year for the group to meet in this area (Tom lives in Ventura, CA now). Tom contacted me and informed me that he would like to donate his PSE paddle to the PSE Archives, if we were interested in it. He was going to be out here in early September and I informed him of my travel schedule. It turns out we missed each other by a few days, but he left the paddle with Sam Taber to give to me. A week or so later, Sam came over and presented Tom's PSE paddle to the Archives. It was made by Burr, Patterson & Auld (Detroit) and is a honey color with the old crest at the top, block Greek PSE stacked letters in the middle and "Hash '54" at the bottom. On the back of the paddle is "Delta Chapter" at the top, an Old Main oval logo below that, followed by "Eastern Illinois State College" across the bottom half of the paddle. It looks brand new, so it's been well cared for.

MORE REUNION PHOTOS



L to R: Larry Carli, Boone Chaney, Dave Sakata, Rick Tate, John Ziebarth, Joe Tschannen & Steve Houghton



L to R: Joe Tschannen, Darrell Brown, Dick Weber & Tom Brown



L to R: Dick Kellenberger, Jeff Estes, Ken Dennison, Bernie Noonan, Wally Kos, John Ziebarth, Ron Eichhorn & Phil Lindberg



L to R: Gene Girard, Joe Arro, Otto Daech, Bill Granger (face covered), Randy Rothrock, Gary Brinkmeyer, Ron Rami & Mike Snow



L to R: Jerry McChristian, Dick Rodie, John Ostanik, Mike Snow, Larry Carli & Jack McGrath



L to R: Ken Dennison, Dick Kellenberger, Steve Lee, Bernie Noonan (talking to Paul Anderko) & Joe Arro



L to R: Jan Ernst, Garry Ernst & Dwayne Chaney



L to R: Bill Brown, Monte Popham, Rick Ratliff, Joe Tschannen, Steve Houghton, Larry Wiggins & Jeff Moore



L to R: Dick Christman (seated), Royce Reed, Elda Ueleke, Charlie Titus & Glenn Oltman (seated)