



Phi Sigma Epsilon Delta Alumni Association



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Fall 2013

If you are reading this introduction to the Fall 2013 Newsletter, then you know that the Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. website is back online and operational again. If you didn't even know that it was offline for awhile, well, welcome back. On November 15, 2013, I received an email from Tom Swanson, the PSE website administrator, asking if I knew what was going on with the website, since it was not online. After verifying that it was indeed "missing", I called our server to find out what was going on. Hearing nothing for a few days, I called again and once again heard nothing back. I was actually with family in Florida at the time and when I returned several days later, I had intended to once again try to make contact with the server. In checking my email messages accrued during my week-long absence, I found an email from PSE Board President Jim Luthe, apprising me that he had heard from our server and that he had gone out of business.

We were apparently supposed to be aware that that was going to happen, but I think we missed it. As luck would have it though, we had been in contact with an IT employee at Eastern earlier this year (thanks to the efforts of Board member Randy Waldron). A subsequent meeting with this individual, after the loss of the website, has resulted in his agreement to take over the "tech" responsibilities for our PSE website. With information from our Chicago-area server providing a link to the "saved" website design, format and content, we should be able to make a fairly seamless transition from our previous server to our new "webmaster". We fully expect that we can also make additional upgrades to the information already posted, by verifying the veracity of much of that information and indeed, expanding it in both correctness and in content.

The Phi Sigma Epsilon Pledge Cane

There has always been a lot of speculation about why we Phi Sigs carried a handmade, black-painted or contact-papered wooden dowel rod with rubberized endcaps and the Phi Sig logo on it. It was much like the cane that Fred Astaire danced with in many of his movies, with or without a dance partner. Hopefully, I will be able to dispel some incorrect information, yet provide you with a more complete explanation as to why we carried canes during the Phi Sig pledging time period from the early 1960's until our demise in 1985.

The research into the questions of how and why we started carrying the pledge cane has a long and convoluted pathway, that led me in many directions. It's kind of like the popular childrens board game called "Chutes and Ladders", where you make tremendous strides going up the ladders to almost win, before you come

crashing back down through the chutes to begin again. Before I go any further though, I would like to thank all those who helped me out with this story, specifically Steve Dawson, Doug Rose, Harold Palishen, Lyle Nichols and Bob Hilligoss. Missing from the confirmation of most of this information however, is the apparent guru behind "the rest of the story", Dave Ellis. He apparently, is pivotal to the establishment of the pledge cane. Attempts to contact him have been rebuffed at all avenues. So Dave, if you're out there and see this story, read this story or would like to add or correct any part of it, please contact me at the email address on the front page of this Newsletter.



Pledges. Bottom Row: Mike LaGessee, Dave Reilly, Tony Phillips, Steve Dawson, Bill Eads, Kip Jensen. Second Row: Bill Baldwin, Ernie Monk, Joe Arro, Bob Hoffek, Larry Iftner, Steve Roth, Dave Foreman

While going through some old files and information in the PSE Archives Room, I inadvertently ran across an old two-page article that was

written by Steve Dawson, aka “Gopher”. It was entitled “PSE Fall, 1962 Pledge Class - The Dirty Dozen plus One”, that included Joe Arro, Bill Baldwin, Bill Eads, Dave Foreman, Roger Haberer, Bob Hoffek, Tommy Homma, Larry Iftner, Kip Jensen, Mike LaGesse, Ernie Monk, Dave Reilly and of course, Steve. Included was his recollection of his initial meeting of older Phi Sigs working at the Union Cafeteria, his pledge experiences once he decided to go Phi Sig and many of his memories while living at the House or the “Sugar Shack”, an off-campus house. Near the beginning of his article, a statement he made jumped out at me, that being “The Fall 1962 pledge class was the first class to carry the PSE cane”. Finally, I thought, here is some information that I can expound upon in grappling with the beginnings of the pledge cane story. In addition to his written statement, I perused all the back editions of the Warbler yearbooks that I have, and found a posed picture in the 1963 Warbler of that pledge class that shows them holding pledge canes. Two additional men, Tony Phillips and Steve Roth, are also pictured, but we have no records of them having gone active, so perhaps they depledged. In addition, two more members of that pledge class, Roger Haberer and Tom Homma are not pictured, leading to the assumption that they joined in that class after the picture was taken or just weren’t available to have their picture taken at that time. An article in the Eastern newspaper dated Feb. 20, 1963, does list all fifteen men listed above and refers to them as Winter pledges. So far, so good-but I really need some more information and I could only get that by going directly to the source. So, I called up Steve Dawson one evening in Carbondale, IL (home) to get some additional information beyond what I could get from the article he wrote. After answering his phone, he noted the apparent serendipity of my call, because he is not normally home at the time I called. Although retired from Beatrice Foods, he does presently drive an SIU bus that often gets him home later than my earlier call. It was a fluke that he arrived home early that evening, having just come in the door.

I peppered Steve with all kinds of questions and he was good enough to take it all in stride, although there were many answers that he just didn’t have for me. Steve’s contention about his pledge class exhibited the rightful pride that we each had as part of a PSE pledge class. Because its’ membership included a lot of Eastern athletes and big men (physically), he was led to believe by some that the pledge cane was an attempt to “showcase” our pledges to the other Greeks and EIU students



L to R (front)
 Gary
 Brinkmeyer,
 Craig Nelson,
 Dee Myers
 L to R (back)
 Bill
 Anderson,
 Roger Long,
 Wally Weir

as representative of the type of men we can attract. That may or may not be true, but as I now begrudgingly know myself, the old specific facts within many of our memories are just a little (or a lot) harder to remember, especially when they’ve been tucked away for so long. But then, that’s why I am doing this story-to assimilate the facts vs. the fiction of faded memories, so we understand the whole story.

Let me say this upfront however. It is not my intent here to start any wars of hard feelings by presenting information that may contradict what any of the Brothers I interviewed may believe to be true. I am merely trying to assemble the information told to me and correlate it with information I was able to glean from old Eastern newspaper articles. After all, this period of time we’re looking at was 50+ years ago and our recollections are probably not what they used to be. I should also state that it is my earnest hope that I have quoted all of the information you provided correctly and attributed it correctly. I was hurriedly scribbling down bits of information being provided by the various interviewees, so it got a little busy in all my notes.

Steve did relay to me that Doug Rose (“D.R.”) was president of the House at the time he was pledging, so that opened another door for me to approach. Since it now appeared that the next logical step would be to talk with “D.R.”, I called the phone number that I show on my address list. As luck would have it, two things happened that would allow us to converse. The first was the continuation of his landline phone number and the second was the luck of catching Doug at home when I called. He asserted that he was pretty much old school and didn’t have much use for the new “smartphones” and that upon seeing the area code for Charleston and the caller I.D. name, he answered his landline phone. After exchanging pleasantries for a bit, I referenced my conversations with “Gopher” and the intent for which I was seeking information about the derivation of carrying the pledge cane. One of the stories that I had always heard, was that in some previous pledge class, years before, one of the pledges was somewhat handicapped (temporarily or permanently-I don’t know), requiring the use of a cane. Because one of the main precepts while you are pledging is the presumption that you and your PB’s (pledge brothers) are all equal, it equally follows that if one has to use a cane, then all should have to carry one. This made as much sense to me as anything, but it still didn’t address the correct information relative to the real situation.

It was Doug’s belief however, that the reason the pledge cane came into existence, was that it should act as an “attention grabber” for students on campus. As he said, it was not to say “Hey, look at us-we’re a great pledge class of students or athletes”, but to the contrary, it would say “Hey, look at us-we are part of a great fraternity here on campus”, something you may want to be a part of. He also stated that the wearing of sweatshirts and fraternity jackets was not only to advertise your own membership, but to also highlight your fraternity in a most favorable notoriety. An Eastern newspaper article dated April

11, 1962, states that the new President of the Phi Sig House for the 1962-1963 school year was to be Mike Collins, and not Doug Rose, as was previously thought to be. However, Doug imparted on me an understanding of leadership, that would also lead him to be President two years later, after Bob Hilligoss had served for a year in between. Doug also told me that I should talk to another Phi Sig named Harold "Harry" Palishen for additional information about the cane story. They were classmates in high school at Franklin Park, IL, and while Doug was amongst a group of fourteen students initiated as Phi Sigs (Eastern newspaper-Dec. 5, 1962), Harold soon followed as part of a group of six students that were initiated as Phi Sigs (Eastern newspaper-April 3, 1963).

I was familiar with the name Harold Palishen, because his daughter Kari was one of our 3-year PSE Student Award recipients from 1997-1999, and we met when he came down for the luncheons and presentations. When I recently called Harold, it was out of the blue and it was on another landline telephone. I was looking for his take or corroboration about the information that "D.R." had relayed to me about the carrying of the pledge cane, but came away from our conversation even more confused. Harold relayed to me that there were indeed six PB's in his pledge class and that the President of his class was Robert "Frosty" Frost (no, not the poet). Besides Frost, he could only remember one other PB, that being Lyle Nichols (brother of later active, Neil "Stacy" Nichols). He also informed me that his pledge class was the first pledge class to carry the now familiar cane and that their pledge period was the longest lasting, at about 21 or 22 weeks. So now I have members of two different pledge classes (chronologically close to each other though) that claim to be members of the first pledge class to carry the infamous pledge cane. Since I am absolutely not going to refute the claims of one group over another, I am letting it stand. It is, after all, a lot closer to the real truth than when I started researching this story. The class of six Phi Sigs also included Bill Mortland, Jack Saltich and Jerry Hildebrandt, besides the already listed men, Harold Palishen, Bob Frost and Lyle Nichols. I was never able to learn why their class was subjected to an inordinately long pledgship, but it was independently corroborated by two different class members at different times, without any prompting on my part. Again, I am just the messenger!

Harold added a new face to the story when he indicated that Dave Ellis was the person responsible for the introduction of the pledge cane, and again this name was independently corroborated by Lyle Nichols (more about him soon). Dave was part of a twenty-three member Winter pledge class (Eastern newspaper-Feb. 15, 1961) that whittled down to seventeen going active. After having served as an army paratrooper in the U.S. military, he came to Eastern and then became an active, along with the likes of Dick "Barney" Level, Jerry Mushrush, Bob Hilligoss and Mike Strong in the seventeen member class. According to Harold, Dave Ellis was so enamored with the concept of military officers carrying a riding crop-like staff that was used to "salute" other officers, that he wanted Phi Sig

pledges to carry on a similar representation. However, they would do this with a walking cane or "pledge" cane.

According to Lyle Nichols, when Phi Sig pledges carrying their canes would approach active member Phi Sigs on campus, they would signify the active's presence with a little tap of the cane on the sidewalk or ground. This would serve as the semblance of a salute or an acknowledgement that a pledge was encountering the presence of an active, and was not unlike that of German military men boot-heel clicking their acknowledgement of superior officers in their presence. There was even some conjecture that the pledge would also have to have the PSE Greek-lettered logo, which was vertically stacked below the rubberized endcap, facing the active member(s) as he or they approached.

In a phone conversation with Bob Hilligoss, he did verify the veracity of the information provided to me by Harold Palishen and Lyle Nichols in regards to Dave Ellis being the main promulgator of the idea of carrying the pledge cane as a Phi Sig pledge. I told Bob that I had tried looking up the phone number for Dave and had called it, only to have the electronic messaging tell me that that number had been discontinued. He informed me that he was still in contact with Dave and that he spends a lot of time in California and the western states area, alternately returning to Illinois for shorter periods of time. Bob was going to tell Dave to contact me to verify the information that I had or supplant it with additional or corrected information, as the case may be. As of this time, I have not heard from Dave Ellis, which means that Bob was not able to reach Dave or that upon reaching him, Dave has decided not to follow up with any response to me. And I guess I can understand that. My wife has reiterated to me many times that not everyone is as involved with their days as a Phi Sig at EIU as I am. And I can understand that too. This endeavor of maintaining a close proximity to Phi Sigma Epsilon and its' membership is definitely a choice that I have made and choose to make.

Well, with all that having been said, I close this PSE history lesson. For me, it has been a fascinating journey (the history bug comes out in me) and I hope, a factually true story. I would like to have reached out to others for verification, but so many are difficult to contact unless you have their email address, their new cellphone number or an address from the EIU graduate directory. And, if they didn't graduate from EIU, you lose that avenue of approach too. Once again, I would like to thank all those who verbally contributed to the information in this article and express how good it was to talk to you again, or for the first time. I also learned much more from each of our conversations that didn't need to be reflected as a part of this article.

Complementing this article are two different pictures showing pledges with their respective canes. One picture shows the Fall (Winter?) 1962 pledge class as pictured in the 1963 Warbler, while the other picture shows five members of the Fall 1966 pledge class taking in a basketball game with Wally Weir.

PSE Twenty-Third Annual Student Awards

With the impending graduation of Evan Boone this school year, it was the general consensus amongst the PSE Alumni Assn. members, that this might be the final round in the PSE Student Awards program. We have talked about it for several years, knowing that at some point in time there would be an endgame, because there were either no students left or if there were any, their parents may not be familiar with our financial-based philanthropy. It seems though, that as one door closes, another one opens, as it has several times in the past. And, if this incoming new freshman ascribes to the four-year plan (unlike many of us parents out there), we will have three more years of opportunities to award her a yearly financial stipend for her educational use. So, for this year, we had two students receiving the Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. Student Award—an outgoing senior and an incoming freshman.

On Sunday, August 18, 2013, the PSE Alumni Assn. held the Twenty-Third Annual Student Awards presentation at my home in Charleston, IL. Festivities started at 12 Noon with the traditional PSE Luncheon set up on borrowed tables under the canopy of trees on the shaded driveway. In years past, the weather had been fine (in fact a little too fine-hot & humid), so we opted for the cooler change. The luncheon was followed by the presentation of the checks for \$500 dollars each to both Evan

Boone and Michelle Fechner. Evan is a third-year recipient of this award and is the son of William “Rusty” and Karen Boone of Butler, IL, while Michelle is an incoming freshman awardee and is the daughter of Jim and Janet Fechner of Downers Grove, IL. Besides those students and parents in attendance, there were also a number of additional PSE Board members, including President Jim Luthe, Boone Chaney and myself, Gary Brinkmeyer, along with my wife Sharon.

After the presentation of the checks to the students, we sat around and bantered about our days in school and learned a little bit about each other in an information swap. It’s always interesting to learn a little bit about what has been going on in our respective lives since leaving EIU. Before departing for other scheduled activities (in Michelle’s case) or just heading back home, everybody posed for the obligatory attendance photos, including those that are in this Newsletter, bearing witness that you really were here. A trip down memory lane in the Phi Sig Archives Room completes the trip back to good ol’ EIU, where you can peruse to your heart’s content, all of the donated PSE memorabilia and think back on all the good memories as a student and Phi Sig at Eastern.



L to R – Rusty Boone, Evan Boone, Michelle Fechner, Jim Fechner



L to R – Boone Chaney, Jim Luthe, Evan Boone, Michelle Fechner, Gary Brinkmeyer

A Dog Named “Napoleon”

At the Spring 2013 PSE Board meeting, the invite was put forward to those in attendance for future article ideas for this Newsletter. Amongst those proffered, was one that told the story of one of the most familiar characters on the EIU campus, from post-war Spring 1946 until his death some fourteen years later. Much of this information came from Dr. Steve Whitley, an EIU Phi Sig and 1958 graduate, who is now retired as an EIU Zoology and later on, Biological Sciences professor. He initiated the idea of a story about a stray dog who showed up on the Eastern campus, and because of his familiarity with the time period, was more

than willing to contribute his recollections about Eastern’s favorite canine, a dog named “Napoleon”. Thank you Steve, for the information that you promptly submitted to me for inclusion in this article. Some additional research that I did from old Eastern newspapers regaled “Napoleon” literally as a celebrity, who had free run of the campus and its’ buildings and events. For many of you Phi Sigs in school at the time, this will be a flashback of memories, but for many of us younger Phi Sigs, this will be a new story of a mascot on campus. It is not unlike the two other PSE



"Napoleon" – E.I.U. Mascot –1946-1960

mascot dogs that were a part of the lives of Phi Sigs in the late '60's and early '70's, those being a St. Bernard named "Tapper" and later, a beautiful white Samoyed dog named "Kiku".

"Napoleon" or "Nap" as he was often called, first showed up on the campus of EISTC (Eastern Illinois State Teachers College, as it was then called) in the Spring of 1946. I wonder if the "Nap" nickname was short for "Napoleon", or if it was a reference to the

penchant he had for napping at all the events or buildings and classrooms he visited. From here on through the rest of the article, I will let Steve's words tell of the escapades of this beloved dog on campus.

"Napoleon" was an average size Golden Retriever, as I recall, with no signs of scars or tell-tale marks. He was very people-friendly, always willing to stand for petting, scratching or just sitting down by a classroom chair, or sitting beside someone having a smoke outside of a classroom building. Smokers would congregate on benches outside of the Science Building, for example, and "Napoleon" would saunter up, looking for any sign of acceptance, then position himself so that someone could scratch his back, etc.

"Napoleon" never got into a hurry. I don't recall seeing him running, with one exception. He loved to play tag with the squirrels on campus, chasing them from one tree to another. Once he treed a squirrel, he would sit at the base of the tree and bark a couple of times, then lose interest and saunter off. I don't think he ever caught a squirrel, or intended to; it was almost a ritual, a responsibility.

"Napoleon" had complete access to campus buildings and rooms. I saw him walk into classrooms while class was in session, find a place to lie down, and do so. Often he simply lay there, looking around, doing nothing. Occasionally he napped, and I remember once in a History class, he snored while napping. The professor, Dr. Donald Alter, a Phi Sig advisor, just shook his head and laughed, and kept right on with his presentation. Digressing from Steve's story, I should add, that a memorial article in an Eastern newspaper did state that he was a regular in classrooms- and was only once "kicked" out of a classroom for causing a

disturbance-that because he had another dog "friend" with him.

"Napoleon" often visited the President's office, Dr. Buzzard and later Dr. Doudna, and if the door was open, he would mosey into the President's inner office and perhaps stay for awhile. I recall that the DEN once did a story on that.

"Napoleon" often showed up at EIU sporting events, especially basketball, which at that time was played in what today is known as McAfee Gymnasium, which was Lantz Gymnasium then. He normally appeared on the stage on the south end of the Gym, where the Pep band usually played, and would lie down and watch the game from there. He was often on the EIU sideline at football games, and I don't ever recall seeing him on the side of the opponents. He did attend baseball games, as well, often in the EIU dugout. Once again, I digress from Steve's writing to note that another article in an Eastern newspaper stated that "Napoleon" even positioned himself on that same stage in McAfee that was hosting a live Count Basie Orchestra performance, and remained there for the entire performance.

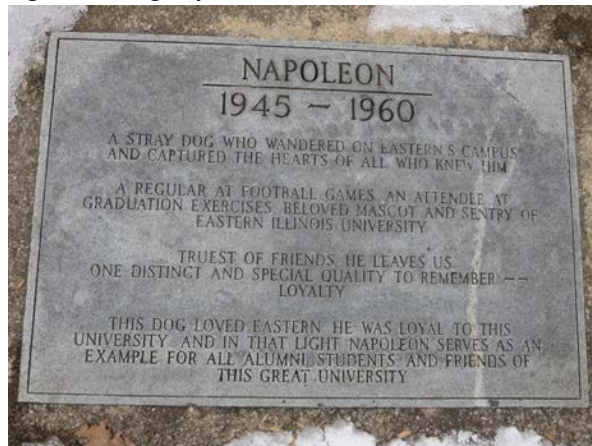
"Napoleon" pretty much made everywhere on campus his home. He slept in the dorms office or lounge areas, as well as in the old Quonset Hut Campus Security Office. He was fed by the food services on campus, at that time Pem Hall, Lincoln and

Douglas, and the University Union. I would guess that the better quality table scraps were a daily fare, although I do know that the cooks at L/D saved raw meat scraps for him. I doubt that he ever tasted commercial "dog food".

Additional Eastern newspaper articles I found on microfiche stated that "Napoleon" was found dead under the porch of a house located at 1410 Seventh St. on May 3, 1960.

A temporary burial was done on campus just south of Old Main, complete with a cross, near what was then the center of campus. With the spreading

news of his death, students organized a memorial fund to place a permanent memorial in his memory. That memorial exists today and is pictured here, along with a 1959 postcard picture of "Napoleon" sitting on a concrete bench on campus. It states on the postcard that "According to campus folklore, he once received an honorary Doctor of Pet-a-Doggy at Commencement". Whatever the real truth is though, he truly was a living tradition for the University.



Memorial granite plaque to honor "Napoleon" at rear of Old Main

PSE Tidbits

The 41st Annual Phi Sigma Epsilon Camp-In took place again this past Fall on the weekend of Sept. 20-22, 2013, at the Whitetail Crossing Cabins near Lake Shelbyville, IL. The switch from the sultry, sticky-humid weather of early August gatherings seven years ago has paid off handsomely, so much so that sweatshirts are now the evening fare for the campfire and all the attendant banter that goes on. The late-night soirees around the campfire that often went into the wee hours, are now hard-pressed to make it to midnight, sometimes even 11 PM. The Saturday evening Fish Fry with numerous side dishes and desserts probably has something to do with that, never mind the fact that we have all slowed down a bit from the yesteryears of our youth. We did have to rent an additional building this year for additional rooms, since Scott & Kathy Hahn of Clinton, TN decided to join us for the weekend. They initially joined our group while on their honeymoon in the mid-'70's at the bluffs overlooking Lake Michigan, where it all started. We hope to see them back next year. The 42nd Annual PSE Camp-In is scheduled for Sept. 19-21, 2014, at the above-noted cabin sites. If you have an interest in joining our group for a weekend of fun and camaraderie, contact me at my email listed at the top of the front page.

A group of 1970's era Phi Sigs attempted a get-together for the EIU Homecoming weekend on October 17th-19th, 2013, here in Charleston, IL. The first inkling I had of this potential gathering was from a July 14th email sent out by Bob Pierce. He stated in an email to some 25 Phi Sigs, that he had heard of attempts being organized by different fraternities and sororities for alumni



L to R – Jeff Moore, Gary Kling, Linda Moore, Jill Hamilton Lutz, Pete Kasperski, Bill Robinson, Susie Robinson, Debbie Kasperski, Ted Smith, Gary Brinkmeyer and Bill “Gator” David. Photo taken by Jim Lutz (a Pike friend).

returning to Eastern for the Homecoming festivities. EIU had also initiated the idea of different groups returning to their alma mater to participate in the now popular tailgating activities going on in the stadium parking areas, especially since the EIU football

team was doing so well. Bob surmised that if others could do it, how about the Phi Sigs planning a Homecoming reunion. The chatter through the emails started picking up pretty quickly, primarily between ten Phi Sigs that I was aware of, those being Dave Panicucci, Tim McCaughey, Tim Leffler, Bill Robinson, Bill Barker, Jerry Emperor, Scott Johnson, Mark Schmersahl, Ted Smith and parrotsx6 (whoever that is). Bill Robinson and Gary Kling (and their sorority wives) had already committed to the weekend, so the impetus was in place to get more Phi Sigs in town. Over the next three months, the once promising gathering began to fizzle, as the busy lives of different brothers excluded them from returning to EIU on that Homecoming weekend. A small group did manage to meet at the swank bar at the U-Hotel (formerly the Worthington-site of previous PSE reunions), take in part of the football game and then return to the bar for some additional socializing in a relaxed atmosphere. The picture highlights those that were present at the lounge area for that Homecoming weekend.

In the October 11, 2013, edition of the local Charleston newspaper, The Journal Gazette & Times-Courier (JG-TC), there was a well-

deserved article about one of our elder (age 90) Phi Sig Brothers, Roger Sorensen, who now resides in Mattoon, IL. The article dealt with Roger's service as a U.S. Navy fighter pilot in World War II, flying the F-6F Hellcat carrier-based fighter aircraft, a more

advanced version of the earlier F-4-F aircraft. From numerous assignments in various bases around the country, he finally got called into action in the Pacific theater, fighting the Japanese in the Saipan and Tinian Island areas. It was in this area where a now-prized aerial photograph of Roger in his Hellcat cockpit was taken, and is now prominently displayed in his home. The article also talks about the chance meeting in 1942 and future marriage to his wife Ruth in 1944, amidst the ongoing war. With the end of the war, Roger went to work for Texaco, enrolled at Eastern in 1946 while Texaco-employed, earned a Business degree in 1949 and was the top Panther tennis player in both singles and doubles for his 4-year Eastern career. That is a pretty full plate for anybody. That led to his later entry into the EIU Athletic Hall of Fame and his contributions to EIU scholastics, in the form of scholarships in Tennis, Golf and Business in his name. Roger is an



Roger Sorensen, watching the EIU Homecoming Parade at the corner of Polk and Sixth St. Behind him is the first Phi Sig House, located at 1010 Sixth St.

avid EIU sports fan and probably doesn't miss many sporting events, especially football. The article completes his to-date journey by informing us of Roger's well-deserved Honor Flight trip to Washington, D.C. in October 2012 and some memories of that honor. Thank you for your service, Roger!

Once again, we have been the beneficiaries of different articles of clothing and additional PSE memorabilia for inclusion into the Phi Sig Archives Room. Randy Waldron donated his pledge t-shirt, a #32 white/red trim PSE football "TSMF" t-shirt, a pair of signed "panties" and a red, Greek-lettered t-shirt with black and white trim. On a sadder note, Marvin Randolph's wife Katrina (Kathy) graciously bequeathed many of Marvin's Phi Sig keepsakes to the Phi Sig Archives (Marv passed away July 9, 2013). Kathy has always displayed an affection for the Phi Sigs and felt that it would honor Marvin to have us display the memorabilia that he had kept through all the years from his tenure at EIU in the mid-'60's. The items included his pledge t-shirt, signature pledge "panties", a Phi Sig golf hat, a small insulated Greek-lettered and crested coffee cup, an envelope of various old PSE decals, a wooden Greek-lettered PSE sign, 3 EIU P.E., Intramural & Athletic Handbooks (1972-'73, 1973-'74, 1974-'75), two albums of his treasured newspaper article memories as the PSE intramural football coach (1972-1978) and his framed certificate from the IIAC (Interstate Intercollegiate Athletic Conference) as a member of the 1965 All-Conference Football Team at EIU. In addition, we received a gray/red sweatshirt denoting the Phi Sigs in the LXXXIV (1984) Greek Week activities, two gray PSE Alumni polo shirts, a gray/maroon PSE-crested sweatshirt and a red/white trimmed, heavy nylon, Greek-lettered t-shirt with the word "Steer" on the back. To me, it looked to be something that was awarded in appreciation and maybe it went with this last item that was donated, a plaque that stated:

Marvin Randolph

"Steer"

With great appreciation
for your hard work & Dedication
to the Athletics & The
Men of Phi Sigma Epsilon
The Brothers of
P.S.E.

Rest in peace, Brother!

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.

William L. Danley
Robert G. Hoffek
Thomas L. Huber
James R. Lewis

Gerald G. Pierson
Marvin C. Randolph
Wayne C. Saxton

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The PSE Alumni Assn. has tentatively secured the facilities at the U-Hotel (Unique Suites Hotel-formerly the Worthington Inn) for the June 2015 planned Phi Sig Reunion here in Charleston, IL. This should serve as notice to you to save-the -date (probably the second full weekend), although it hasn't been finalized by the Board. A firm date will appear in the Spring edition of the PSE Newsletter in May, as well as some initial information about the U-Hotel. It has been the site of the last four Reunions ('96, '00, '05, & '10), but now it has new ownership and has been completely refurbished. It is also being well received by locals and the traveling public, so I think it will be a good fit for our planned activity.