

Phi Sigma Epsilon Delta Alumni Association

Merry Christmas & Happy New Year



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Fall 2022

Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. - The June 24-26, 2022 Reunion

The weekend of June 24-26, 2022, finally found our PSE Alumni organization again hosting another Alumni Reunion, this one commemorating the 92nd anniversary of our existence. After being cancelled last June, 2021, because of the continued prevalence of the Covid-19 pandemic, the decreasing numbers of those being affected by the virus, prompted another effort to host this Reunion. Our original intent, urged on by your get-together desires in the past, was to host the Reunion every 3 years, and we seemed to be meeting that schedule. The pandemic abruptly changed those plans for our group, as people were justly concerned about exposing themselves and others to the virus. After all, it did seem to be targeting an older generation of individuals, and we certainly fit that billing anymore. Because we had rental facilities on hold at the main hotel, and had the golf and Women's program already in place, we had to make the decision to either "S__ or get off the Pot." There were other potential venues interested in the hotel facilities for other functions, i.e., weddings, etc., and our non-decision was curtailing the others decisions.

The Spring, 2022, PSE Alumni Assn. meeting was held in Charleston at the PSE Archives Room on April 2, 2022. With a quorum of PSE Board members present, we cussed and discussed numerous issues, especially the relevance of hosting the Reunion again this year or putting it off for another year. The Covid-19 issue, was for all practical purposes, the elephant in the room. We were starting to receive inquiries about the probability of having/not having the Reunion, especially since many people had already experienced varying symptoms, gotten past them, and felt that they now had immunity. However, there were still those among us who hadn't gotten it and there were also those among us who were experiencing other ailments, or were undergoing chemotherapy/radiation regimens. Was it fair to expose those individuals to an increased chance of morbidity? Ultimately, the decision was made to proceed with the Reunion on the June 24-26, 2022, weekend.

Since we had already sent out one expensive hard-copy mailing a year earlier, we did not want to repeat that scenario again. Due to

that mailing though, I had already received a number of positive replies, indicating the interest in attending the originally intended June, 2021, Reunion. I had also received numerous emails, and even texts, from Brothers, who indicated their interest in attending. Because I had multiples of the original hard-copy printed info sheets available to me (printer error doubled original order), I used the same sheet, but had to go through each one and change all the dates to reflect the newly proposed June, 2022, date. I sent out approximately 100 mailings, reflecting the new information about hosting the PSE Reunion in June, 2022. With those year-old hard-copies, I also inserted an explanatory sheet that explained what all was going on, from the previous cancellation, to an explanation of what we were attempting to do in this year's version of the Reunion. In addition, we PSE Board members, also verbally put out the word to many of our fraternity Brother contacts, thereby negating the need to send out mailings to many others. From those that had replied to the earlier hard-copy mailing 2021 mailing, I heard very little, in terms of updating to the June, 2022, event. I did hear back via email from a number of people, but it was plain all along, that the numbers were going to be way down from the last scheduled Reunion in June, 2018. At that Reunion, we had about 95 in attendance, including a few special guests that were not PSE members. At this year's PSE Reunion, we only had 54 attendees, which included PSE Brothers, about 15 spouses, and a few non-PSE guests, who requested and were granted attendance.

With the diminished attendance of Brothers, also came the reduced attendance of those playing in the PSE Open Golf outing. If you recall, the outing last year was to be at the Charleston Country Club on a Saturday morning early. With the cancellation of the PSE 2021 Reunion, the thought was for a local group of Brothers (usually organized by "Darnell" Houghton, in Danville) to use the already scheduled Charleston Country Club time slot. However, on the Friday day-before, there was a huge rainstorm that pummeled the local area and rained out the golf outing for Saturday. This year's PSE Reunion golf outing was able to be hosted by the Meadowview Golf Course in Mattoon, IL. Instead of the early 8 AM scheduled start, the group of 16-18 golfers got a

later start/finish and were treated to an after-golf luncheon that was replete with it's own ordering and serving issues. That put the return to the hotel time to about 3 PM after all was said and done. That left very little time to unwind with a drink or two, clean up and ready yourself for a 5:30 PM cash bar, prior to the serving of the Buffet Dinner, which started at 6 PM. Our thanks go to Jeff Moore, who organized and put forth all the efforts to make this golf outing a reality. The other scheduled activity for the day was the Ladies program. It was another return to nearby Sullivan, IL, to the Little Theater on the Square, for a Broadway-like performance of "Divas Through the Decades." Four years ago at the 2018 PSE Reunion, we treated 23 Ladies to a different performance at the Little Theater on the Square in Sullivan, IL. This year, a full-sized bus was procured for the trip there and back, for what was scheduled to be 15 ladies. By the time the bus was set to leave for Sullivan, the numbers were down to 9 Ladies, but the tickets were already purchased and the bus was paid for. We will obviously have to address this issue in the future for those kinds of numbers. Our thanks again to Dick and Barb Swing for organizing the Ladies program, and to Therese Kincade, who is on the staff of the Theater, and is great to work with. Prior to the show, she treated the Ladies to a personal behind-the-scenes tour and a bus-unwinding wine and cheese hors d'oeuvre tasting.



Pete Kasperski (L) and Gary Kling (R) cramp the style of their golf mentor in the dining area. Jeff Moore (center) was the organizer of the PSE golf outing.

With the dinner complete, a brief introduction of the PSE Board membership was put forth by our PSE President Jim Luthe, as well as the spouses who were involved in helping with the excursion to Sullivan or program details. Our thanks go out to Barb Swing, Mary Ann Carrell and Sharon Brinkmeyer for those endeavors. Thank you also, to all our PSE Board members, for their tireless efforts in keeping our PSE Alumni Assn. going. The traditional recognition of guest Brothers was the next undertaking, seeking those who had traveled the furthest, how many in the same pledge class were present, the youngest, and the oldest Brothers in attendance. Tom Brown and Kevin Bachmann, both from California, claimed the furthest distance recognition, while Kevin Garretson was the youngest in attendance and once again, our oldest Brother in attendance, was 96-years "young" John Greathouse. John picked up the same honors at the 2018 PSE Reunion as a spry 92-year old. See John and many others in the pictures below this story. Although we had not planned any formal after-dinner program, we were approached by a former President of the PSE House, Bob Hilligoss ('64), who was in attendance and requested that he say a few words. When we requested of him "how many" few words was he planning on speaking, he stated about 13 minutes or so. Knowing his propensity to talk, as a former President, teacher and business owner, we graciously acceded to his request, but kiddingly told him that if he stretched his time, we would "hook" him off the podium and end his remarks. Of course, it was all in good humor, but we did want to keep the evening on a schedule, because we had a great digital display of old pictures as the coup de grace. These had always been well received by those in attendance with laughter, guffaws, "I can't believe that is me (you)" exclamations or "look at the hair I (you) had and the like. The progenitor of this visual display is Jeff (Friskie) Estes, and since the pictures were on a continuous "loop" on his computer, you could look at the pictures several times over or wait for certain ones to pop up again. Jeff has done this for the last four Reunions, and it has always been a well-received "hit". This year had the addition of about 50-60 different, new pictures from different sources. For many, the completion of the evening was sitting around the outside fire pit adjacent to the bar area, and visiting with old friends from the past. I think, for most of us, it don't get much better than that!!

Obituaries

Well, my friend and fellow PSE Brother has done it again. An accomplished genealogist in his own right, Steve Morrison has been an immense help to me and my efforts to maintain a current and accurate PSE membership database. Within that context, he has provided me with a trove of new obituary information about our older members, primarily from the 30's, 40's and 50's. As I stated before, I do not like to assign anybody's name to a "Deceased" status, unless I have a visual, official notice or obituary on file. About the time of the June, 2022, PSE Reunion, I received a new package of information that included two separate booklets of gathered information that Steve had assembled. It included not only obituary notices, but other records too, such as weddings and work, career and/or coaching accomplishments. With that assemblage of names, I was able to spend a number of days reviewing it all, and ultimately finding 69 additional names that have a "Deceased" verification, to upgrade and correct the PSE membership database I maintain. As I did in the Spring, 2022, PSE online Newsletter, I will list these recently found "old" Brotherhood names in the same "**Brothers Eternal**" highlighted box outline, as the single more recent Brother who has passed. **Rest In Peace, Brothers!**

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.

Derek E. Paul

Harold E. Krainock

John V. Baliga

Rex W. Allen

Jan O. Alms

Thomas A. Ashbrook

Tyner Alsbury

Arthur L. Barnett

Victor Baxter

Paul G. Bridges

Eldon J. Brown

Robert L. Burdick

Darrell M. Chapman

Walter Clatfelter

Robert K. (Kay) Conrad

Fred L. Creamer

Fred H. Currey

William G. Dawson

John H. Dempster

Martin C. Dennis

Daniel E. Diel

Robert J. Drolet

Jack E. DuBois

Byron L. Dush

John M. Evey

Edward H. Ferrish

John W. Feutz

Albert F. Goldsmith

Robert L. Grubaugh

Robert L. Gumm

Eugene H. Harre

Charles O. Haworth

Donald E. Herron

Clyde S. Hutton

James A. LaPorte

Levi L. Lathrop

John K. Lebrecht

Hubert C. Lindsey

Charles R. Lynch

Gerald L. Marshall

Howard J. Mercer

Alfred L. Moore

Maurice W. McCord

John W. McNurlan

Ray E. Ochs

Jesse A. Orvedahl

Max E. Patrick

Howard N. People

Perle C. Pray

Hugh L. Reat

Ronald M. Reed

Paul J. Reep

John T. Reynolds

Richard N. Reynolds

Robert Rhodes

Gerald A. Royer

Richard I. Rude

John R. Sims

Ralph F. Smith

Osler Z. Stephens, Jr.

William P. Stone

William H. Strebing

Dale A. Swinford

Rex E. Taylor

Robert W. Tucker

Charles R. Vaughan

Leland H. Watson

James A. Welch

Fred J. Wilson

Leonard L. Worrell

Clarence C. Wright

Fred W. Zurheide

The Phi Sig Annual Camp-In - 50th Anniversary

From its humble beginnings in 1973 on the bluffs of Lake Michigan, near Benton Harbor, MI, our camping group has stayed about the same in numbers, amongst the hardcore group of campers. As I have noted in numerous past PSE Newsletters, we have always hovered between 10-14 couples and 3-6 single Brothers in attendance. It fluctuates each year for numerous reasons and other demands on our time. Even this special 50th anniversary year couldn't keep all of our regular campers from making their annual appearance. Out-of-state lifestyle housing moves, a planned knee replacement surgery and grandchildren kept some of our group from attendance this year. But, we also gained a new attendee this year, who plans on making annual appearances, now that he knows how much fun it was. Welcome to our group, Marty Spitz. After a couple of years away from our group, we were all happy to welcome back our founding Brother, Charlie Henry, and his wife Jeanne. It was great to see them again and pick up the camaraderie from where we left off. I should tell you that Jeanne Henry had a bad fall in mid-October, that resulted in a severely broken upper right arm, requiring numerous pieces of metal hardware and screws to fix her up. According to Charlie, she is making good progress, but as with any interruptions in our routine at our age, it results in some changes. Continue to keep her and Charlie in your thoughts and prayers!

The late-September gathering for our 50th anniversary celebration started out ominously for the planned Sept. 23-25, 2022, weekend.



Prior to the Friday rains-standing, L to R, Marty Spitz, Dave Carrell (looking for beer), Mike Garretson, Paul Klopfenstein and Bob Kincade.

Typically we start meeting around 1-2 PM on the Friday afternoon, get settled into our assigned or chosen rooms and hit the ice chests that we brought in. Just as we clamored to grab a cold one, unwind our fold-up chairs and welcome each new attendee with hugs and vehicle unloading, the skies opened up with an unwelcoming cold rain. To add insult to injury (rain), it continued coming down all evening, putting a damper on numerous outdoor activities, specifically getting the big fire pit going. The evening highlight is generally sitting around this fire pit after the evening meal, and catching up with all the goings-on in our lives since the previous year's Camp-In.

The derivation of the word Camp-In came about as a result of our seemingly consistent, drenching rain events, while we were still camping in pop-up, canvas tents outdoors. With our 25th anniversary Camp-Out being planned in 1997, the ladies were complaining about the tent accommodations, with the heavy rains we always seemed to get. At the time, the Eagle Creek Lodge and attendant buildings were in operation, not too far from where we now stay. We told the gals that if they could come up with something different, better and affordable, we would consider it. Not only did they find something they thought was better, but with our Camp-Outs being held in late July, they had found a separate building, with all the amenities we needed, including indoor plumbing, eight two-couple bedrooms, a great-room kitchen with refrigerators, and Ta-Dah, Central Air Conditioning. It was being used as a business meeting center, to attract conferences to stay at the lodge and meet in what was called the Eagle's Nest. After our first year there, not in our perennially drenched tents, but, in the AC, in the bathrooms, on a bed and cooking inside, it was a no-brainer. Our Camp-Outs had become Camp-Ins from now on. The ladies still remind us of that event, from time to time.



Our PSE ladies avoiding the rain-clockwise L to R, Mary Ann Carrell, LaDonna Swanson, Rhonda Estes, Therese Kincade, Chris Ellis and Sue Everett.

As miserable as Friday afternoon and evening were, Saturday totally made up for it. The warm, bright sunshine harkened us from our overnight respites, with the smell of fresh-brewed coffee, which afforded me my once-a-year opportunity to have a cup, complete with a couple of creamers and about 8-10 sugar cubes. You see, I don't drink coffee, but in a carryover from the old, late-drinking evenings of many decades past, I needed it to

get the old heart started again. Those drinking days are way gone, but I decided to maintain the one cup per year tradition-last year, I even cheated and had two cups, but paid for it later.



The other end of the rain-protected balcony-far left Jeff Estes, Jim Luthe, PSE Sweatshirt Paul Klopfenstein and far right, with gray Phi Sig hat, Charlie Henry.

With the serving of a cooked breakfast and partaking in the many attendant pastries, the golf crew of about 10-12 guys and the group of gals who found a local winery to visit, set out on their yearly forays in the mid-to-later morning hours. The rest of the attendees got comfortable in the warm outdoors and proceeded to do what we do best-live in the past, with old stories, jokes (the ones we can remember) and playing in the corn hole tourney, while watching the various TV football games. This year we had two newbies in attendance. As mentioned before, Marty Spitz decided to make a weekend of it and we also welcomed Mike Garretson, who lives in Springfield. I had talked to Mike at the June, PSE Reunion, about our Camp-In and he indicated an interest in coming over for the day. He has a 5th-wheel trailer and does a lot of camping in the area, so I told him I would give him a call in late August to invite him to visit for the day. He apparently enjoyed it and spent the day Friday and Saturday with our group, and it was good to have him in attendance. The afore-mentioned groups got back in the early-to-mid afternoon hours and were welcomed back to the inviting fire pit, which was being stoked in order to burn up all the firewood that had been contributed to the cause. LaDonna Swanson annually provides a festival of great appetizers, including ham/pickle wraps, cooked bacon-wrapped shrimp and halved, deviled egg treats, all of which are to die for. Covid has left me with almost no smell or taste, so I had to tell LaDonna, that while I couldn't enjoy the taste, I did enjoy the different textures. Tom Swanson provided the corn this year, from his own garden, and again I had to compliment him on the texture and perceived sweetness. My wife, Sharon, said it was some of the sweetest corn she had ever eaten.

The late-September daylight hours are waning more each day, and so that we're not cooking in the dark, this late afternoon found us preparing for the famous Fish dinner and all the resplendent dishes that go with it. The main fish deep-frying event incorporates the skills of Gene Everett and Jim Luthe, each on their own deep fryers.



Sitting around the great-room table-L to R, Chris Ellis, Rhonda Estes, "Tater" Tate, Jeff Estes, Gene Everett, Dick Swing, Barb Swing and Mary Ann Carrell.

Around them is a bevy of helpers who do everything from coating the filets in Carrot's special-recipe mix, to carrying cooked filets to the indoor kitchen. Another group of volunteers starts laying out all the different salads, side dishes, fresh tomatoes, desserts and retrieving the boiled corns-on-the-cob, along with the disposable dishes, cups and silverware. Many of us opted for eating outdoors on a gorgeous late afternoon day, while the indoor seating and TV-watching was also well attended.



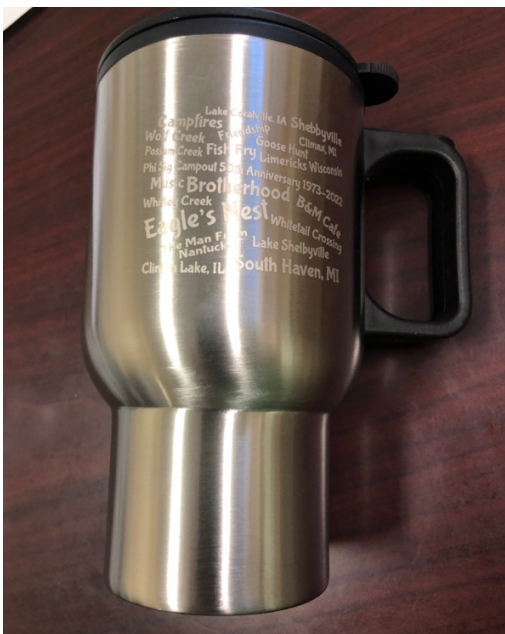
The 3:30 AM coffee preparation schedule catches up to Paul Klopfenstein, but not Dave Carrell or John Tate.

After cleaning up everything and getting set for the early evening fire pit and fold-up chair visiting around the fire, a seemingly impromptu beckoning of "Can I have your attention please" from Dave and Mary Ann Carrell, broke the chatter. It was their contention, that as we were in the midst of celebrating our PSE 50th camping adventure together, we should somehow acknowledge that Brotherly accomplishment. We all stood in a big circle (like singing the Phi Sig song at the Reunions), and one-by-one, we Brothers, spouses and new attendees encapsulated in a few (or more) words, what this Brotherhood and camping adventure has meant to us over the years. Do you think that anyone thought to get a picture of this momentous occasion? **DUH!!** I hope so, but I didn't hear of anyone having taken any. I would like to know if you did. The night was gorgeous with stars sparkling against the pitch-blackness of the skies. We all settled back to our evening routine of visiting, sharing pictures, enjoying a few cocktails (beers) and, in some cases, retreating early to bed, because it would be an early to rise for some who drove long distances.



Keeping vigil over the campsite and the campers is the PSE flag on a beautiful Saturday.

To remember this 50th anniversary, we decided to have a physical remembrance of all our years together, made for the occasion from a local advertising products company. The travel mug pictured here is what was chosen to be not only a memorable item, but also a functional vessel for a multitude of liquids while traveling down the road. It is stainless steel, with a rotating open/close top, and as you can see, it has engraving on it.



The 50th Anniversary travel mug with the laser engraving.

Unfortunately, we did not request the small-size laser engraving on it, but had requested a colorful decal be color-enameled onto the upper portion of the travel mug. When they were apprised of their error, they fessed up to their oversight, but could do nothing to correct it. They did offer a financial remuneration on our next order and since we have done a fair amount of business with them, it was probably the only recourse available to us at the time.



The multi-colored enameled logo that was supposed to be on the mug-the new adhesive logo everyone now has that can be adhered to the mug.

The other multicolored picture shown here, is what we had requested for the decoration on the mugs. Upon seeing what was engraved on the mugs, Mary Ann Carrell (who developed the colored design) sought out a local vendor in the Chicago area to provide us an adhesive-backed, colored decal. She finally did get those decals produced and she mailed them out to all those PSE campers who received a travel mug(s). They can then choose to either keep the engraving in place, decal over the engraving or put the decal on the other side, affording you both looks. The multi-colored words are representative of the different places we camped over the years and the different entertainments, eateries and Brotherhood we shared over those 50 years. On to the next 50 years, eh Brothers!



Four of the original six campers from 1973-L to R, Charlie Henry, Gary Brinkmeyer, Gene Everett and Dave Carrell, holding picture of the original six campers.



The original six PSE campers (and hair) from 1973-L to R, Ken Gazda, Charlie Henry, Gary Brinkmeyer, Jim Porter, Gene Everett and Dave Carrell.



The original four Brothers and three wives at the Camp-In - L to R, Charlie Henry, Gary Brinkmeyer, Sharon Brinkmeyer, Mary Ann Carrell (holding original group picture), Dave Carrell, Sue Everett and Gene Everett.



L to R, Chris Ellis, Sue Everett and Sharon Brinkmeyer soaking up the heat, but not the smoke from the fire pit.

A New Business in the Old Phi Sig House Area

In mid-November 2022, a new business opened within the old stomping grounds of the 1509 Second St., Phi Sig House. If you can remember back some 40-65 years ago (depending on when you were at EIU), here is what the ground layout looked like, as seen from an aerial view. The old, bomb-sheltered concrete-block PSE House, sat directly south of what was then, the Burger King restaurant, home of the one-sided, greasy, six-for-a-dollar cheeseburgers. It was a favorite haunt of the Phi Sig pledges (Worms), who succumbed to all the wishes of the PSE House actives. To satisfy their hunger issues and not have to go there themselves, most House resident actives yelled for a Worm to go get them some food or ice cream products. This all occurred within the context of Worms having to be at the House performing different DUTIES, including housecleaning, wake-ups, and of course, getting to know the Active Brothers. All of that, of course, was just the pretext to the upcoming Hell Week for the current class of Worm pledge brothers. Another favorite restaurant of the day was called Coffee Time, and was famous as the go-to, sit-down, late night eatery after an evening at Roc's Bar, Sporty's, Chink's, Rendezvous or any number of other liquor establishments. It was located directly east of the parking lot for Burger King, and if you remember, it had huge, plate-glass windows looking out on Lincoln Avenue to the north.

After Coffee Time moved uptown, it became What's Cookin' restaurant and the old Coffee Time became a credit union.



This is a picture showing the newly opened "Dunkin Donuts" building and the adjacent Subway and 4-story apartment complex (old PSE lot). The white sign on the right side of the building reads "Something Fresh Is Always Brewing." Could that be a take on our bar hopping/late night meal penchant?

Fast forward to now, the old credit union building started taking on a new look in the late summer, finally becoming a Dunkin' Donuts franchise, with an opening in mid-November 2022. For

weeks, all the local donut aphrodisiacs have kept the business humming, as it seems that the 20-30 varieties of donuts are the breakfast of choice. Can you imagine that kind of a business being adjacent to the Phi Sig House back in the day, and you were a lowly Worm? Brings back lots of memories and stories about how trays of donuts would surreptitiously show up at the House, and were wolfed down before they ever cooled off. The picture enclosed with this story shows the new look of the old credit

union building. The old Coffee Time restaurant was at the west end (right side) of the building, while the present Subway sandwich shop encompasses the original footprint of the Burger King restaurant. To the south (left rear) of the Subway, is the four-story apartment complex that now occupies the lot upon which the Phi Sig House sat. The address for that complex is still 1509 Second St.

A Newsletter Change is Coming!

It is with a tinge of regret, that I use this format to tell you that I am giving up the writing duties of the Spring yearly Newsletter, and it's counterpart, the Fall yearly Newsletter. There are a number of reasons for this decision, but primarily it involves the lack of material stories for inclusion into each forthcoming issue. The same old stories, with a bit of update for each time they are resurrected, makes for a boring read. I began writing these Newsletters in the Fall of 1991, to coincide with the first class of Student Award recipients receiving a financial stipend from the Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. These recipients were all children of former Phi Sigs at EIU, that we endeavored to help

financially with \$500 Student Awards, to be used without payback, at their discretion. Those went into hibernation some six years ago, and other stories became only updates to the previous issue's story. BUT, to ease the pain of transition from two Newsletters per year, I am going to try assembling only one Summer PSE Newsletter per year, to see if it can provide enough relevant information to garner your interest. No way of knowing that, of course, so we'll just wing it for a year or two. If there is an interest in a story you would like to see in black and white, you have but to let me know. So, look for the next PSE Newsletter in the Summer of 2023.

The Phi Sigma Epsilon Alumni Assn. Reunion - Summer 2026

Maybe the pandemic will finally be in the rearview mirror, come the Summer of 2026. The PSE Alumni Assn. has summarily chosen to host that 96th anniversary of its beginning at EIU, in the Summer of 2026. That's only three-and-a-half years from now, and the way that time is exponentially moving, it will be here before we know it. The disappointing attendance of Brothers and wives (significant others) this year was exacerbated by the amount of funding that the PSE Alumni Assn. front-loaded to encourage a viable attendance. Our Phi Sig Board meeting in late September

(at the PSE Camp-In) chose not to host another Reunion in the short-term (in 2 or 3 years). We are all not getting any younger, and the efforts that go into putting a Reunion together are a little bit more wearing with each passing year. We also realize though, that this endeavor is a double-edged sword, inasmuch as we are aging and potentially falling victim to any number of physical or mental ailments, potentially impairing our future attendance. So, start making a plan to attend the Reunion in 2026. See you then!

Pictures from the 2022 Reunion



Pic #1 - Paul Amderko, John Tate and me (Gary Brinkmeyer), enjoy an evening drink @ Roc's, the night before the Reunion started.



Pic #2 - Jerry Rankin, Bill Crail and Bill Sidwell, enjoying some old pics in the Hospitality Room.



Pic #3 - "Smile for the camera" was the admonition for L to R, Tom Brown, Kevin Bachmann, Bill Sidwell, Tim Huber and Darrell Brown.



Pic #4 - L to R, Bill Crail, Marty Spitz (rear), Bill Miller and Ann Miller in conversation at the Friday night Moose Lodge gathering.



Pic #5 - Linda and Royce Reed, with Rhonda Estes in the rear, again at the spacious Moose Lodge.



Pic #8 - The early (for them) Saturday morning golf outing at Meadow View Golf Course in Mattoon.



Pic #6 - Jeff Estes, Duayne Nyckel and Bill Sidwell take a talking time out for a photo.



Pic #9 - One of the foursomes - L to R, Tom Brown, Dave Carrell, Darrell Brown and Dick Swing.



Pic #7 - Ann Miller, Mary Ann Carrell, Marcia Sidwell and Rhonda Estes enjoying their own conversation, while the hubbies are away "jawing" with their old Brothers.



Pic #10- Another foursome - L to R, Bill Sidwell, Jeff Estes, John Tate and "Bo" Walters. The other foursomes didn't get their pics taken.



Pic #11- Joe Fournier, Steve Houghton and Bill Crail seem to be looking for someone to hit with their drive.



Pic #14- Robin Wills (L) returns to the parking lot with Rich Busey(R) to commiserate with Jerry Rankin about the day. Hey, even a bad day of golf is better than a good day at work.



Pic #12- Gary Kling and Pete Kasperski react to the photo call, after enjoying a late lunch as part of the golf outing.



Pic #15- L to R, Ken Dennison, Larry Reed, John Erickson (guest) and Wally Kos await their turn to fill their plates at the well-received Buffet dinner.



Pic #13- L to R, Ken Dennison, Bill Miller, Jim Rankin and Royce Reed await the return of the Golf crew in the Hospitality Room.



Pic #16- L to R, Mike Snow, Duayne Nyckel, Marty Spitz and Bill Miller await their turn in the Buffet serving line, that you can see progressing at the rear.



Pic #17- Best friends and Brothers, with their wives, await the obligatory camera shot before dining. L to R, Ted Johnson, Judy Johnson, Kaye Parsons and Don Parsons.



Pic #20- Having gotten their meals, Tim Huber seemingly toasts that meal, while Liz Huber and Kevin Bachmann look on.



Pic #18- Monte Popham and wife Marti. At the 2018 PSE Reunion, Monte was present, but recuperating from open-heart surgery.



Pic #21- Our trio of older Brothers, Ted Johnson (84), John Greathouse (96) and Sam Taber (90) "mug" for the camera.



Pic #19- The Honeymoon couple, Austin App, and new wife Rebecca, show off matching blue outfits and wedding rings-They really were on their Honeymoon.



Pic #22- "Where has all the time gone" seems to be the sentiment being expressed by L to R, Royce Reed and Bob Hilligoss, both at EIU in the early 60's.



Pic #23- Checking out the old pictures on the large screen.



Pic #26- Winding up the evening around the fire pit outside of the Brickhouse Bar, with circular windows looking into the bar.



Pic #24- Another view of old pictures on the big screen.



Pic #25- And yet, another view of the old pictures being viewed on the big screen.