

# Phi Kappa

Illinois



⌘ FORTY BELOW zero and twenty thousand leagues over finals should almost completely express the situation here at Phi Kappa at the present time. After the tremendous build-up of the last two weeks over exams and semester grades—those tragic little messages that come on postcards—relating the news gives one a feeling of a much-worn inner tube having all of the air let out of it—flat.

In a few winter-blown days the second semester will bound upon us like a roaring lion out of the peaceful little jungles of our two-weeks' vacation. Crisp fall days out at the stadium watching football games, homecoming, dances, fireside gathering and the ten o'clock coffee and doughnut festivals of the last two final weeks have passed on into a world of memory and the stark reality of the second semester is getting closer every minute. Let's see—what all happened last semester? There was—

Samson's Mickey, that bouncing bulk of brawny British bull that we talked so much about in the last GARNET AND WHITE. He finally did get a name after being the vortex of a cyclone of discussion for almost two months. Everybody finally agreed unanimously on Chi Rho to be the name of what we think is still the most unique mascot on the campus. Chi Rho is still the roughest, toughest pledge in the whole pledge class, and never fails to be the topic of the discussion whenever he gets up enough ambition to walk across the living room.

Homecoming and all of the Brothers coming back to the Halls of Alpha Chi to make sure that the old silver goblet didn't gather any dust. The Brothers came back—all ages and of all classes—from all parts of the nation. John E. Black of the class of '14 came back to Phi Kappa. Stan Hanssen and Bob Black of the class of '16