

Mom's Day Chairman Darrell Pepple did a fine job this year for Mom's Weekend. The Moms were treated to a pledge class skit, a university play, and one solid weekend of glorious living, where they had to do NO cooking, washing, dusting, or just generally working. And to top the weekend, no raid on Kam's was even promised, if the Moms decided to go there. Anyway, all 35 gabbing females presented quite a happy picture.

April 23 was the date of our Golden Anniversary Celebration which promised to be a momentous event. However, don't believe in promises. Our Alumni turnout was far below the expected number with only ten per cent of our Alumni returning. Chairman Don Krehl did a fine job of the arrangements, although the celebration would have been more provocative had more people attended. However, we made the best and had a good time, dancing to the music of the Downbeats after a festive dinner. Well, maybe things will improve in the next 50 years.

At this point I would like to take the opportunity to congratulate The Reverend Carl G. Ziegler on his recent birthday. Our thoughts go out to you, Brother Ziegler, and may we wish you continued success in the future.

On the athletic line, our bombers proved their baseball skill in the traditionally rough Co-rec softball league again this year. In seven games, we scored 25 dates. Not bad. On the more serious side, the annual Pledge-Brother Basketball game was obviously won by the Brothers. Brother Steve O'Keefe, looking like the late Abe Saperstein, was the referee. Steve almost collapsed on the court — not because he was winded but because he found out that he could not smoke! To end my final dissertation, I should like to talk on the intellectual side of things. Brother John Eck, who organized a Bridge Tournament during final week of the fall semester, has done it again. Complete with prizes. Bigger and better, as he says. After all, if a Bridge Tournament is to held, the most logical time for it would be, naturally, during final week. Gusto.

Before I close, I would like to thank the members of Phi Kappa for permitting me to delve into their personal lives for the last year. Also, I would like to thank the publisher of this magazine for printing my enlightenment, and lastly, I would like to thank all of our Graduate Brothers and Brothers from other Chapters for reading this riffraff.

Bye for now, and have fun.

DALE H. SCHUNK