

Sisters boost Phi Kappa

By John Bentwright
Phi Kappa

☞ We here at Phi Kappa take our Little Sister Program seriously. Preparations for this semester's class started last Spring with the appointment of Brother Dale Darquart as Little Sister Chairman. No sluggard and a natural pervert at heart, Dale dove right into his job, using the summer months to build a sturdy base for a strong Fall program.

Summer has traditionally been the lull time in our program, but not this year. Utilizing his mother's typewriter, a bizarre sense of humor, and the U.S. Postal system, Dale used the off-season to acquaint the Active Little Sisters with himself and his approach to the program. His direct-mail psych-up campaign spanned the summer months, keeping the girls abreast of what was happening with the House and warning them of what was going to happen in the Fall.

Before a new class was taken in the Fall, the Active Little Sisters were treated to the wonders of the Semi-Annual Basement Bash, a scrumptious dinner, our Labor Day Street Dance, and our almost undivided attention and adoration. All 22 of these "wonderful" women rewarded us for our kindness—at 5:30 am, with a pre-rush breakfast rack-out. Thanks, girls.

Ad Campaign

But even as we shook the sleep out of our groggy, hung-over heads, the Little Sisters hype continued. While our Active girls were psyching us up with reveille, green food, and "fun" door prizes, our master campus ad campaign peaked.

Carried away by his own sense of the dramatic, Dale was not satisfied with just "megatudes" of bright yellow Crow posters, a long-running series of newspaper ads, tons of written personal invitations, an-



Everyone enjoyed music by "The Screams" after the Little Sister initiation at Illinois.

nouncements at every Sorority, and roses—given not only to those very special girls, but also to every Sorority Housemother on campus (they even got a kiss, too).

Dale wanted more. He couldn't find a skywriter, the local radio stations didn't believe his public service announcements, and we stopped him from building a billboard on the Quad, so he tried to call every Coed on the U of I campus. That's how we got Linda Zwicky.

300 Women

Things seemed to turn out for the best though. Dale recovered from his sprained finger, and a modest 300+ beautiful young ladies visited us on that memorable evening. Just another small Phi Kappa party—four or so kegs, mega-music, gallon after gallon of Mystery Punch, a good time for all, and what a mess for the Pledge Class to clean up.

Only they didn't, because they cruised out on Walkout and left the

ruins for the Brothers. But that's another story. However, it will suffice to say that the Pledges had to miss the Sunday Call-Back Barbecue and the chance to drool over our future Little Sisters while sober.

We were off on a roll after that weekend. Early the next week, our Ritual Officer, Dan Talken, formally pledged 50 of the best-looking girls at the University of Illinois. From there Dale and Donna Sokolis (our Little Sister President) set out to turn their charges into the devoted, active, and happy class of 1984. And they did.

Tests Taken

Tests had to be taken, dues had to be paid, names had to be learned, but as is the Crow tradition, everything was laced with our little bit of fun. Little Sister meetings were interrupted by impromptu keggers. Happy hour gatherings were...happy.

And the Brotherhood test was... unique. Instead of a dry, old, rote test, this year's powers that be turned