

THE THETA POOP SHEET

Chuckles, Editor

From the garden spot of Central Ohio

THE INFERNO OF THE NATION

Hi Guys and Beta Brothers:

I really don't know where to begin this, the most absurd bit of writing I've ever beaten out on my 'lil Remington (54 W. Lincoln's community typewriter). And whats more, I don't suppose it really matters, either. It can't be funny--no, that wouldn't be right--not from the most "serious" guy in the house. Oh, Hell!!

From On Chautauqua Lake (hope that's not a girl), comes word from Terry Taylor. He's carrying trays, making money, and I suppose, dating older women. He says, "It's the most wonderful place there is to spend a summer." (Must be older women there).

Johnny Mutersbaugh has been cruising around the Great Lakes, and, in his spare time, working in a lab at the Glidden Paint Co. I imagine he's developing some kind of leg paint to war with his bermudas. Why not send a few gallons to Delaware, John, and we can test the stuff on the walls at the house for a year.

Got a letter from Junior Harris who's out at Yellowstone Park. He's sittin' up on Mt. Holmes in a fire lookout station all by himself. If you know any girls who are planning to attend Wesleyan this fall, warn them that Harris will be frustrated. Seriously, though, Jr. got a nice writeup in the Columbus papers today on his job.

By the way Jr. mentioned that he's heard from Doc Hyatt, and the Sharon singer is working in a rubber factory. Jr. underlined one word. See what I mean!

Got a letter from Stock, too. "According to our fraternity records you have failed to pay your bill..." He's putting up telephone poles. Probably to increase our phone bills this year.

The "Toad" has the deal of the year. He's in Syracuse in a training program for the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. "...will probably be up here for a good while, as long as I can keep dodging Uncle Sam." Highly typs. He wants anyone going to Sampson AFB to look him up. Address is 626 Park Ave., Syracuse, N.Y.

Sid Foster hasn't done a thing all summer but cut the lawn at the house--looks nice too. He says to write Junior, c/o Fire Guard, Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming.

"Thanks to Walt Disney I am having quite a time." This is Davy Crockett. He's switched from hillbilly to western, and has two TV shows a week, one broadcast all over the southern half of Ohio. He says that Theta Chapter may get a pleasant surprise this Sept., but won't tell what it is. Not a new house though, he assures me. He's probably gone on the wagon. (Oh, happy day!). He's bought a "46" Dodge, and still thinks that he'll get in shape in time to greet Glenn Fraser this fall. (That'd be the day).

Pump says that he's glad I'm not working for the "Gone Old Party" this summer. All I can say is that I'm glad I don't live in the Gone Old State of Kentucky, now that Happy Chandler is going to be the Governor. Eik's repairing old telephones this summer--probably in conjunction with Stock. Wish he'd put one in every room of the House. He says that he works "with the most illiterate people that have ever been born." Typical Kentucky.

Padro is Director of Camp Toad Hollow outside of Buffalo. (Wait a minute. Thought the Toad was in Syracuse). He says, "We have a 25 yard swimming pool and a lot of woods...Sally came over from her camp last weekend...!"

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Sam says, "Undoubtedly any info I give is too late to make the poop-sheet, but if not, you might just mention that I am "working" at my summer place in New Hampshire." (The punctuation and spelling is all mine, I can assure you.)

Frank: "Well, here's the report from Shelbyville on the Prairie." "I've got a real tough job with the Shelby County Highway Department." (I'll bet!!) Also, Franklin reports that he's spending the summer living it up with the local Fijis. (See you at Wilkenson Lodge, Brothers.)

Hensh__thumbed back from Waco, Texas, and stopped off in Delaware long enough to spend the afternoon at GIS. (What the Hell's going on here, anyway?) Right now, he's going to summer school at NYU.

Zeke was worried that the stage coach wouldn't make it to Ravenswood in time this month to pick up his letter before it was too late. He's working for "Big Coit" this summer, who is being difficult and won't buy a boat for his boy. Zeke must be tired of swimming. He says he'll see us this fall.

I've only had about fifteen letters from J. Davies this summer, so I don't know which one to use. He's got all the rushing material out and everything's under control so far. But, he says, there are a lot of freshmen dropping out, so rushing won't be easy. I'll say more later. J.D. really doesn't know which end is up. He can't decide between "Wheels" or the West Hartford girls. What a mess! He's working on cement form construction this summer.

Hornie's bought a new Chevy--hope he got rid of that other thing. Maybe his Dad's driving it now, though. Anyhow, Jack's working as an insurance investigator with the Liberty Mutual in Columbus. He says it's fascinating. Had to spend some time in a training program in civil law in Boston. I'll have to call him and find out if he handles accidents of high-schoolers.

Eddie Geiger is spending the summer as a counselor at a day camp for ten-year-old boys. Hope he doesn't regress in his mental level. Ed's also going to preach the morning sermon at Olmstead Falls Community Church this month. Hope it goes well, Ed. His only letter from other brothers was a bill from Stock. Guess Stock must be writing to all the guys. He always was interested in our welfare.

Bud Douthett is hanging around Butler this summer. I'm not sure what he's doing. But, it wouldn't take much to guess, I don't imagine.

Czech Playcan and Carol are working in Erie to get money for med school. He's working on the beach as usual. Got a scholarship from the State of Pa. for med school, so he's all set, now.

Kenny Cozier is working in Idaho and pitching for the local team there this summer. He won't be back to school, but he'll be down to see us often, we hope. We'll miss you, Kenny.

Gif has been working as an orderly in a Lima hospital. Says it's really great. Bill and Bader have been up at school painting their room. I hear it looks like something you'd find in a sanitarium. They're both a couple of sadists.

Jeff wrote to me on Beta stationery. Said he didn't swipe much, though. He's driving a truck and still drinking the products he's working with. He was delivering some to a filling station and ran into Joe-Joe Sommerville, who was on his way to Denver to see his sister. Jeff, you're a brown-noser. Jan was down to see him for a while. She had an operation in Lima. Probably, that Coke got to her kidneys.

Got a letter from Cookie yesterday. He says that Tom Stover won't be back until second semester. He's taking a correspondence course in algebra and trigonometry. Cookie will be back, though, and he's really fired up to hit the books this year. He has a job all lined up when he graduates, and he wants to be ready. I, for one, am really happy to hear this. Go, go, Cookie.

Rupe and (his) Sue are living in a huge country estate for a month in Cincinnati, which belongs to their vacationing doctor. They are extremely happy together. Rupe heartily endorsed married life to me. (Hmm). He's going to go to U. of Cincinnati Law School this fall, having obtained a deferment from the Air Force until he finishes. Most important, though, he says, "work like hell on this rushing, Chuck, and don't let the brothers forget its importance!" (Believe me, this is right, Brothers.)

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Hammy and Marlene are living in Dayton, and John is working for the Hammond Realty Co. of the City beautiful. He speaks also of married life--"By the way Chuck, you ought to try it-you might not be so frustrated!" (Please don't let my Suzy see this, she might get ideas). (I don't know what this is anyway. I'm beginning to think that some of you guys want to get me tied down. Might not be too bad an idea. Hmm). Hammy's address is 113 Shaw Ave.--Apt. 7, Dayton 5.

Howie Robins is working at National Cash Register in the Accounting Dept., and enjoying married life at 2216 Rustic Rd., Dayton 5. He's the only one who hasn't given me any advice yet. I'm waiting, Howie.

Ace will take the big plunge (famous last words for those of you in chapter meeting one spring eve) this September, I understand. He's attending law school in Washington now. Sam says that he finds it somewhat tougher than OWU. (Is that possible?)

And now, its time for this little farce to come to a close. And it really is a farce. I only hope that you-all enjoy it, and that you get this far without falling asleep.

Two or three things are on my mind. One, I hope that many of you will attend convention this fall. Its a great experience. We have a great chance to be the coveted chapter which has the largest atten-

dance. Let's try. Also, we have a good chance to win the North Dakota Award for the Theta Data while we are there. By the way, another issue of the T.D. will be forthcoming this week. You-all will see it when you come back to school on the 6th of Sept.--don't be late, please. We can't spare any more postage to send it to you.

The second thing is rushing. Brothers, this year we have the golden opportunity to really put Beta Theta Pi on top at OWU. We must do it to guarantee the future success of the chapter. Lets go, go, go. Lets really see BETA ON THE MOVE. OK?

The last thing is one which I can hardly express. If you could have read each of the letters I received, you would be able to feel even more strongly the tie that binds us all together. The spirit among us cannot be equalled. Let us, when we return, bring another class equal to last year's into our Brotherhood. I am looking forward to seeing each of you again, soon. Until then, best of luck to you.

(My) Suzy sends her love to all of you, and thanks all of you who thought of her in your letters.

My condolences to Juniors in Humanities.

Always in --kai--

CHUCKLES

P.S. We have a new hot-water heater, a new dishwasher, and hope to have our new washer and dryer installed very soon.