

POOP SHEET

The low-down on the wanderings of the boys of the West Lincoln AC, or  
Loves and lives of the three headed men.  
Security Classification - Super Secret.

Dear fellow-members of the Grand Alpha Association,

My God, it's almost time to darn the argyles and get the cashmere sweaters out of hock and head for the Ohio monsoon area. Been practicing your smiles? Don't forget to strengthen the muscles in your right hand and brush up on the old art of salesmanship.

News from the junior birdmen who were in the sunny South for a four-weeks' vacation with Uncle Sam. First off, the Great White Moose brought home the bacon by getting the award of Outstanding Cadet From OWU. He really stood out. Oh yes, and then there was New Orleans. The Crescent City has n't recovered from that 4th of July weekend yet. The only thing they haven't recovered from is trying to figure out where all the money came from. Mendel and Healthy walked away with honors in the department. For a dime they'll be glad to give you a rundown on the local rolling methods and B-girl techniques. Healthy has finally gotten over his "cold-in-the-nose." It was really fun doing all that marching and calisthenics and going to all of those stimulating lectures. For us that aren't going into flying, nothing will help us more in Korea than knowing how to swing those hands six to the front and four to the rear. Oaf, Fingers, and Cousin Jack were at Wright-Patt. Oaf said the Cousin Jack started off great, but for some reason happened to end up just eating and sleeping and worrying about quizzes. Hmmm. Monster gave us all a scare a week after he had been at camp. He was told to leave because he had flunked out at Wesleyan. I guess they didn't figure in his grade from Professor Larry Green. Anyway Mons sez that all's well now. Morg almost got thrown out for being overweight. He went back for a recheck a week later and was even heavier. He got a waiver, tho.

News from the young married set. The Smiths, MacClintocks, and Musslemans are all hapily settled down. The weddings went off fine except at Mac and Ginger's reception. The Bear passed out from the punch. Joe Buck, the bird-watcher, is spending the month at Sadie's. Mrs. Burck sez that he's mowing the lawn and all that kind of rot, and she wonders why Otis never does that at home.

I'm having a great time in Middletown. If anybody wants to contact me (I don't know why) send it in care of Wilson's Funeral Home, 210 S. Main. The room's nice, but the bed's a little cold and hard. Saw Bill Long and he sez that Al is a double father now. Oh yes, the Czech is still madly in love.

Then there was the initiation. Brothers Todd, Wright, and Chatterton have swelled Theta's ranks. Hearty congratulations. Unfortunately they weren't joined by Bull, Fugg, and Jeff. Some more bad news- Nobby flunked out. I got it through the grapevine that he's in the marines now. The scholarship report isn't out yet, but I do feel optimistic. Let's hope. Saw Ollie when I went through Louisville; he's drawing bras and girdles again this summer. What a life. Some more sad news- the Moose is back in the yo-yo club. Lynn gave him the dear john.

I would like to leave a few serious thoughts with you, men. Of immediate concern is Rush-week. You all know what that is.



she wonders why Otis never does that at home.

I'm having a great time in Middletown. If anybody wants to contact me (I don't know why) send it in care of Wilson's Funeral Home, 210 S. Main. The room's nice, but the bed's a little cold and hard. Saw Bill Long and he sez that Al is a double father now. Oh yes, the Czech is still madly in love.

Then there was the initiation. Brothers Todd, Wright, and Chatterton have swelled Theta's ranks. Hearty congratulations. Unfortunately they weren't joined by Bull, Fugg, and Jeff. Some more bad news- Nobby flunked out. I got it through the grapevine that he's in the marines now. The scholarship report isn't out yet, but I do feel optimistic. Let's hope. Saw Ollie when I went through Louisville; he's drawing bras and girdles again this summer. What a life. Some more sad news- the Moose is back in the yo-yo club. Lynn gave him the dear john.

I would like to leave a few serious thoughts with you, men. Of immediate concern is Rush-week. You all know we have to be back Wednesday theninth by midnight. It won't hurt to be a day or so early. Let's come back with these two thoughts uppermost. The first is to get the House looking as good as possible. It was left in a mess in June. There were two feet of garbage left in room two for Rupe. The second is the attitude. Our best selling point is fraternity spirit. That's something that can't be put on; it's got to be felt and shown to the rushees. We've all got to pitch in and we've all got to do the dirty work. Let's really feel and practice blank kai blank. As Oaf said, let's get all the "screw your buddy" out of our systems. Think about it. And then let's give Dee and Larry the <sup>ut</sup>most cooperation in the chapter work and pledge training. Remember, a good example is a hundred more times effective than a rule. Rules are easily broken.

See you soon,

Very yours in - kai -

OOG