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Publisher

# THE SIGMAN

University of Michigan Chapter of Lambda Chi Alpha

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## Founder's Day March 31 To Draw Alumni

### Sigma Athletes Keep Pace With Fine 1939 Record

Despite a decided loss of talent through graduation and ineligibility, Sigma's remaining athletes have been keeping pace with their fine record of last year and are now resting in ninth place, the same position that they held at this time last year. This makes our outlook upon the final standings very optimistic since we have much stronger potentialities in track, baseball, and golf, the spring sports in which we were woefully weak when we ended seventh last year.

Larry Smith, Ron Hardy, and pledge Leo Zograph are the new boys who will undoubtedly add to the places that Jule Schmitt and Charles Newman are expected to repeat in the coming track meet.

New talent and spirit plus better pitching will certainly go a long way in raising Sigma from last place in baseball and the addition of golfers Harold Nelson, Harry Kohl, Roy Neff, and Joe Gwinn, all of whom shoot well below the 90's will obviously raise us well above last year's 24th place in this sport. New talent bolstering last year's men should permit us to hold our own in horseshoes where we dropped the finals on a double ringer in the deciding game last year, and in tennis of which we are the champions.

Since the last "Sigman" issue we have taken fourth in volleyball, a vast improvement over last year's cellar team. We also placed fourth in wrestling, a sport in which we failed to enter previously, due to the fine playing of Kohl, Smith, and Keck. In squash we jumped from last to third this year, in bowling from seventeenth to ninth, in basketball we again survived until the semi-finals; and due to the excellent performing of Herbert Howenth who is new campus champion in the fifty, we rose from ninth to fifth in swimming.

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### Social Activities Are Numerous

#### J-Hop, Capitalist's Ball and Spring Formal Keep Brothers Busy

Sigma staggered through the final exams with only one thought in mind: "J-Hop's coming, hot darn!"

When the last vestige of ink had been assiduously scrubbed off cramped fingers, and all available nude pictures hung up on the walls, the females took over. From 3 o'clock Friday, February 9, to 3 o'clock Sunday the house was theirs. The poor "guys that foot the bill" had to move to "farther and not near so greener fields."

Friday night saw many loyal "Brethren of the Bond" gathered at the Union for a formal dinner, and thence to the Intramural Building to terpsichorate to the tunes of "Tommy and Ted" (Dorsey and Fio Rito).

Saturday night everyone recuperated at an informal dance at the house, and Sunday saw the beauties (Editor's note: '?!') depart.

#### Gibbs Is Capitalist's Chairman

The calendar then turned over to March 15, the date of the annual Capitalist Ball, the Business Administration School's contribution to the Mad Michigan Social Whirl. It is almost tradition that a Lambda Chi should be chairman of the event, and also that he be honored by a formal dinner at the house before the dance. This year Morgan Gibbs was "it", and the dinner was a large success, with around thirty couples attending. Anson Weeks, orchestra leader, and his charming vocalist, were also invited.

Sigma plans several social functions for the rest of the year. On March 30, the eve of Founders' Day, it plans a "Shirt-Sleeve Shindig", very informal. In the middle of April will be a "Hard-Time Party", and of course in May will be the annual Spring Formal. Watch for it!

### Many Former Theta Kappa Nu's Will Attend

The annual celebration of Founders' Day will be held at the Sigma's chapter house on March 31st. Alumni are asked to be there not only to have a good time, but also to take part in important matters.

The biggest matter of importance is, of course, the merger with Theta Kappa Nu. Many of the new Lambda Chi's from that fraternity will be here, bringing with them an enthusiasm already expressed by their activity, their letters, and their financial support. Our alumni, in conjunction with the chapter, should welcome this fine group into Lambda Chi Alpha, and make definite plans for organization with them.

We would like to have as many of the alumni attend as can possibly make it, for this is no ordinary occasion. From Detroit alone, about thirty have already expressed their intention of being here. One of the national executives is expected to be here to talk with you and to help make plans for the future.

On the side of entertainment, and in addition to your opportunity to meet old classmates and make new friends, we are having an informal dance on Saturday night, March 30; Sunday, bowling alleys will be reserved; ping-pong tables set up; and cards.

Be sure to make definite plans to be at the banquet at 1:00. March 31. Reacquaint yourself with your Lambda Chi Alpha. Help us in the organization of our alumni.

A Pittsburgh researcher claims to be able to make newsprint from straw, weeds and other waste material. In other words, some newspapers could produce their own paper from the stuff they print.

The United States Treasury reports there was in November \$51.96 circulating for every person in the United States. We hope the exercise ours is getting will keep it in good physical condition.

## THE SIGMAN

The official publication of Sigma Zeta of Lambda Chi Alpha at the University of Michigan issued quarterly for its alumni, friends, and sister Zetas.

Aubrey C. Roberts..... Editor

### OFFICERS

High Alpha.....William Hope  
High Beta.....Charles Keck  
High Gamma.....Don Ryker  
High Tau.....Lawrence Handren  
High Phi.....Jack Strait  
High Epsilon.....Robert Prasil  
High Pi.....Prof. Ormondroyd

## H. A.'s Letter

Dear Alumni,

Sigma Zeta is now making plans to celebrate its twenty-seventh birthday at the annual Founders' Day Banquet on Sunday, March 31. Many nearby alumni have already been notified and a big turnout is expected.

Although a good time and a grand reunion will be the purpose of the banquet, several speeches will be made and certain important matters will be brought up for discussion. It is also hoped that this banquet will do much to foster closer relationship between the alumni and the active chapter. It is entirely possible that this meeting will be a memorable one because throughout the year efforts for closer relation between alumni and undergrads have been made by both. This is another reason why the banquet is expected to be a big one; you can't afford to miss it if you want to see some of your old friends and if you are still interested in your college fraternity.

As I pointed out in the last "Sigman," the weakest part of our fraternity is its alumni organization. It used to be that we were just too young to have enough alumni, but now we are twenty-seven years old and therefore have almost as many alumni as the older fraternities on campus. Why cannot Sigma Zeta lead the national fraternity in its efforts to strengthen its alumni organization?

We are eagerly looking forward to a full house, and a house full of Lambda Chi's can't help but be a pile of fun for everyone.

Yours in Z.A.X.,  
William D. Hope.

## A Letter From Major



Dear Alumnae

"Let's see, is that right? No, it should be "Dear Alumnus" or "Alumni" or something. Hell, you know who I mean, and besides, you are probably the only ones who read this anyway—that is, if you do read it — so what difference does it make? I never did know Greek, or is it Latin?

Say, did we have fun a couple of weeks ago. It was Hell-Week and those pledges really had to be on their toes. They did a lot of work around here, but I didn't like that so well because I was always catching the devil for stepping on wet varnish. The thing I really liked was the fact that I at last got the proper respect paid to me. To see those pledges down on their knees before me and to hear them saying "O Most High and Reverend Oedipus Rex Major" made my heart swell with just pride. Of course they would kick my tail when the actives weren't looking, but it was worth it. But there is one of them who will never rate with me again. I was lying peacefully beside the table dreaming of other Saint Bernards when that son-of-a-gun threw me a chunk of something. I had it half eaten before I found out it was a "turkey sandwich."

It has seemed like the middle of rushing season this week; everyone has been going around patting backs, shaking hands, and passing out cigarettes. I couldn't figure it out; Lambda Chi's are good guys and all that, but they don't act quite like that unless they're up to something. So I snooped into a number of bull-sessions and found out what was up—election, that's what it was. When I think that these guys have to be on their good behavior until after Spring Vacation, it tickles me. Election time and rushing time—what an

I hear that some of you guys are coming up here March 30 and 31. March 31 is Founders' Day, isn't it? I remember last year that Founders' Day was darn good for me. Only a few of you showed up, and they had a lot of left-overs which I got. But I guess I won't be so lucky this year, because a lot of these new Lambda Chi's who used to be Theta Kappa Nu's are coming for sure. Saturday night there is going to be an informal dance here. And I do mean informal. The fellows are coming in shirt-sleeves and the girls in any old thing. Say, if it's informal maybe I won't have to be washed.

Oh, oh. Speaking of baths, I think I hear a pledge calling me now. Yeh, sure enough. Well, here's where I go into hiding.

Bye now,

Major.

## "The Ypsi Girls Are Very Fine Girls . . ."

You are liable to hear this familiar old Michigan song ringing from the walls of the Lambda Chi House at just about any time of day or night this year. It is not that the "Lambie Pie Alpha" boys are hard up this season, far be it from that, for with all due respects to the alumni we must still admit that we have one of the hand-somest crews ever to inhabit this famous mansion hanging around right now.

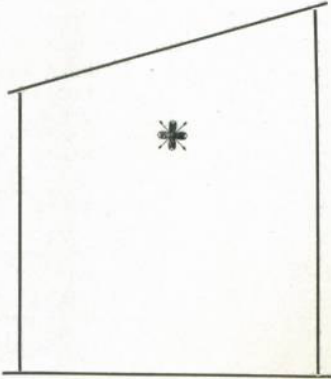
No, the fact is that the boys of today are just plain steeped in tradition, that is all. During the present season, no less than twenty of the brethren have continually made the short trek to our neighboring city. This certainly is testimony that the song has its points and that Ypsi doodle college has its fine young ladies. The new Ypsi dorm system has undoubtedly aided the tradition by making dates more convenient and short-notice week-night dates possible.

Brother Gibbs undoubtedly unleashed the tide when he opened the 1939-40 season by marrying the former Emily Bibbons of Ypsilanti. Since then anywhere from two to eight brothers have been seen bumbling southeastward in all kinds of weather, on all kinds of nights, for all kinds of dates.

True testimony to Lambda Chi success are the violent public threats upon Sigma lives by Ypsi fraternities. But even greater testi-

## This Woman Is Mine!

Humphreys  
and  
MacLeod



When at the last moment Voice of Experience Bradley didn't have a date for the house dance Nelson's good friend from Detroit said he would see what he could do. He said he knew of a babe in Detroit he would gladly call. Said he wasn't sure but she might not be doing anything that night. Said he'd call anyway. Bradley said O.K. because he sure as hell needed a date in a bad way. Bradley said Barkdull ought to have a date fixed up for him too. Barkdull was at the moment getting solidly plastered in his room. Barkdull's date had earlier called and broken her date. Said a sudden emergency had come up. Said she had to stay home and peel her old man's corns so he could walk to work that night. But there didn't seem to be another girl on the call list. So Barkdull proceeded deeper into his bottle of sympathetic gin.

Bradley got into the car with Nelson's friend and they headed for Detroit. Bradley, for the first half mile, felt pretty darn sorry about Barkdull because his steady girl had walked out on him just before the big dance. But she did have a good excuse.

When they pulled into Detroit they proceeded on through town and on into a very nice section where there were no curbs and here and there were quite a few gravel pits, ice houses, back houses and pig pens. Nelson's nice friend said there she lives and they pulled up in front of one of the nicer pig pens.

By this time Bradley said he guessed he didn't care much about going to the dance anyway. But when someone brought up the price

of the long distant call he had to kick through, Bradley said he'd take a look anyway and he got his handkerchief out so he could puke on that and not mess up the girl's floor since he was expecting the girl would be a disagreeable sight.

But when Bradley saw the girl he had to admit that she wasn't bad for a blind date. She didn't have a very good figure, but she did have a nice pair of buck teeth, the kind you've always wanted for book ends. Bradley had to admit that she was one of the best dates he'd had in a long time.

All the girl had to say was: "My gawd, do I gotto go out wid him?"

Just then the lads heard a clatter on the porch, the door being torn off its hinges and they saw a wild-eyed, wild-haired elderly woman come screaming into the room, the room which Bradley still swears was a coal bin.

She kicked Bradley half way across the room and bellows, "Where the blooming Judas do you think you're taking my daughter?"

Bradley said, real disgusted, from where he was sitting: "We were figuring on taking your daughter out and selling her to a circus side-show."

Then the old lady calmed down. She took the pipe out of her teeth and spit on the floor and said: "Well that's different. I had you boys figured wrong. I'd heard you was taking her to one of them no-good fraternity parties in Ann Arbor."

So the boys collected the girl and hurried into the car, and with the girl throwing her arms all around Bradley and all the time warning him he better watch himself or she'd fetch his kind a wollop, they headed back to the fraternity.

When they got to the house Bradley was beginning to feel bad about Barkdull again. He was feeling so bad he was even considering letting Barkdull have the date and taking Barkdull's bottle for trade.

And the first person Bradley saw when he came through the front door was Barkdull. Barkdull was standing on flimsy knees in front of the hall mirror. He was spit-

## Sigmatheletics

(Continued from page 1)

Hockey is the major sport in which Sigma has flashed a real team this year. The entire house and a number of other fans turned out for the games as this strong team swept through an undefeated season and became the chief contenders to upset Phi Kappa Psi, five straight years defending champions in this sport. For three periods the purple, green and gold out-charged, out-checked, and out-played the scarlet jerseyed opposition to offset their superior speed. Then with 19 seconds to play and a Sigma defenseman in the penalty box the champions rammed home the goal that broke our chances and hearts and dropped us to second place. The team's great success is attributable to superior reserve strength and the stellar play of Jack MacLeod. He was perfectly supported by fine play by Howard Whisler, Don Carr, Ron Hardy, Dick Richmond, Damon Woods, Chuck Newman, Ross Monroe, and goalie Fred Linscheid who really kicked the hot ones aside.

## Ypsi Girls

(Continued from page 2)

mony is the type of girls included among Sigma's fifteen favorite fawns: (special orchids to Mrs. Gibbs and to Miss Grace Anderson who wears Brother Strait's Lambda Chi pin), Miss Margaret McGregor (Pontiac), Miss Dru Ransom (Pontiac), Miss Betty Fuller (Detroit), Miss Jean Graham (Marquette), Miss Marion Light (Detroit), Miss Lucille O'Brien (Saginaw), Miss Amanda Rockledge (Flint), Miss Ardys Dornbrock (Buffalo), Miss Ruth Barry (West Deerfield), Miss Vangy Pitch (Grand Rapids), Miss Loraine Drake (Flint), Miss Edna Jacka (Iron Mountain), and Miss Gwen Randall (Ypsilanti).

ting sorrowfully at his image.

Barkdull turned and took one look at the girl and she took one look at him and then she said pardon her but she was going out and look for a dandy lion in the snow.

Barkdull screamed with insane glee and rushed pell-hell past Bradley out the door. "What have you done to me? Oh happy day . . . that woman is mine."

Editor's Note: Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

## Sigma Initiates Seven New Men

March 10 was spring initiation day at the Sigma Chapter this year, and a big day it was too. Of course it was the birthdate for seven new Sigma initiates into a new life, but more than that it was a great day for Sigma Chapter and for thirteen other fine gentlemen because we initiated a group of former Theta Kappa Nu alumni from the Michigan Alpha Chapter. It was a great day for Sigma because these men are an ambitious group who are true fraternity men and anxious to do things for their newly acquired brothers, and it was a great day for these former Theta Kappa Nu's because they again have a home, a brotherhood, and a university connection on their own campus. (Their house burned down about seven years ago.)

Because of the importance of the occasion, Jack Strait, High Phi in charge of initiation endeavored to make this one of the best and most impressive initiations ever given at this chapter. Together with the able assistance of Aubrey Roberts, Don Ryker, Ron Hardy, Damon Woods, Larry Smith, and Fred Matson he was able to acquire a great deal of new equipment and succeed in this aim.

The new boys initiated were:

ROSS MONROE, a sophomore Engineer from Toronto.

GEORGE BOSCH, a freshman Lit. from Grosse Pointe, Michigan.

JOSEPH GWINN, a freshman Aeronautical Engineer from Buffalo, New York.

HERBERT HOWERTH, a freshman Engineer from Pontiac, Mich.

WILLIAM MACMILLAN, a sophomore transfer from University of Rochester.

JACK RUPERT, a freshman Engineer from Newcastle, Penn.

THOMAS ZEERIP, a sophomore Engineer from Michigan.

### IN MEMORIAM

FLOYD F. KINGS, died August 9, 1939, following a long illness.

CHARLES PERRY was killed instantly December 20, 1939, when his car collided with a truck.

## News Of Interest To Alumni

### 13 FORMER THETA KAPPA NU'S ARE WITNESSES

The thirteen former Theta Kappa Nu's who witnessed the initiation and are now full fledged brothers of Lambda Chi Alpha were:

THOMAS L. BAKER, '29 Eng., a manufacturer in Detroit, Michigan.

KENT BOWSHER, '33 Ph. Ed., an assistant in Physical Education in Ann Arbor City School System.

GORDON H. BROWN, '29 Eng., with the Electromaster Corp. in Detroit.

RUSSELL E. GISH, '23, Master of Landscape Design from Pioneer, Ohio.

ROSS E. MACNAUGHTON, '27 Lit., of Ann Arbor, Sports' Editor, Detroit Club Group Publications.

WELDON P. HARE, '27 Eng., of Ann Arbor, with the King-Seeley Corp.

PROF. WILLIAM S. HOUSEL, '21, in the Civil Engineer Department at the University of Michigan.

WINT MASTEN, '29, of the Sales Tax Department in Ann Arbor.

MORLEY M. PIGGOTT, '24 Eng., with the Home Construction Department of the S. C. Hadley Real Estate Agency.

ARTHUR H. SMITH, '27 Eng., Chief Metallurgist, General Motors' Deisel Plant, Redford, Mich.

CHAS RAY RASMUSSEN, '28 Lit., with the Mich. Bell Telephone Company in Detroit.

PROF. M. B. EICHELBERGER, in the Mechanical Drawing Department of the University of Michigan.

WM. ARTHUR VERNON, '28 Lit., Chief Dispatcher, Boutell Driveaway Company, Flint, Mich.

WALTER J. DIXON, an architect in Mitchell, South Dakota, stopped in Ann Arbor for the Iowa game last fall. He said, "We have an older son, Walter, Jr., who was ready for college this fall and is now in the East at a preparatory school. He has an appointment in 1940 to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis and so the Lambda Chi lost a prospect."

BILL STRUVE will receive his Ph.D. in June. He has received a Post Doctoral scholarship from DuPont and will be in Ann Arbor next year.

FRED WENDLER is manager of the rayon division of DuPont Co.

EARLE S. LADD of the Baldwin and Ladd, Inc., in Providence, R. I., asks for the addresses of K. L. Porter and F. P. Zimmerli. Our latest addresses for them are 37-17 84th Street, Jackson Heights, L. I., N. Y., and 18428 Northlawn Avenue, Detroit, respectively.

R. E. MADISON is at present Chief Chemist of the Truscon Laboratories, Inc., in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clark Dede announce the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth Frances, to MR. EDWARD FOOTE on Friday, January 19, 1940, in Utica, New York.

BUSTER WHITING is in the Design Department of the Curtis Wright Corporation in Buffalo, New York.

RON HAYES is with an accounting firm in Louisville, Kentucky.

"DOC" HARTMAN was married last September. He is working for his Ph.D. in Ann Arbor.

CHARLES PARKER was married in August. He is now living in Lansing.

DAVE MERRIMAN was married in September.

HERBERT CARLSON, who graduated this February, is now a WPA Supervisor in Detroit.

"DUTCH" SCHLOOT was forced to drop out of Michigan Law School on account of illness.

We received a very interesting letter from E. C. ARNOLD in Mexico. He told us how for the last nine years he has roamed through China, the Philippines, Dutch East Indies, Siam, Burma, India, Egypt and finally Mexico. He said he hopes to get to Ann Arbor this fall to drop in on the boys and to see "this man Harmon" at work. He ended his letter with this:

"Should you deem it sufficiently newsworthy and need an extra item to fill in your column, you could use the following:

"General Manager of Genelectric Rayos X, S. A., the Mexican Subsidiary Company of General Electric X-Ray Corporation. Two months married and of course no children yet. The class was 1927"