

Chapter House Needs Furniture Before Fall of '46

Outwardly the chapter house remains the same except for one addition: namely, an American Red Cross sign over the door. In case you hadn't heard, the house was rented to the Red Cross until July, 1946. Our contract with the University ran out, and we decided to change our tenants.

Inside the house is in rather bad shape. Most of the furniture is completely gone. One major job that was done recently was the re-waterproofing of the foundation. This was accomplished by uncovering the foundation and painting it with a tar solution. It was a necessary job, for the basement was always full of water. The kitchen and dining room are going to be fixed up and redecorated. This work, plus the overall cleaning and refurnishing, is to be handled under our refinancing program.

Due to Ross MacNaughton's excellent work, the refinancing program has been a success, and only a few legal difficulties stand in the way of its final completion. By the time this paper is in your hands we expect that everything will be completed.

However, one tough problem presents itself to us as we contemplate opening the house. This is the ever present problem of furniture. The house furniture was in such bad shape when we moved out, that we were forced to junk much of it. Consequently, our living room is entirely without furniture, and many of the upstairs study rooms are partially unfurnished. We'd surely appreciate any ideas as to the refinancing and re-conversion.

As things stand now, we plan to have all the reconversion done when we open the house in the fall of 1946. At that time we also plan to have a big reunion, so start making plans to attend now. This is really going to be a big event. That's why we are starting to invite you this early.

LAMBDA CHI ALPHA CHAPTER HOUSE



Eight Pledges, Three Transfers

Summer is the ideal time to have outdoor parties and swims. That is the time when you can go swimming and sit around a fire until all hours of the night talking, roasting weiners and marshmallows, and doing whatever else you do on parties of that nature.

We decided to take advantage of old summer and hold our initial rushing party out past Delhi where we could all go swimming and sit around a big fire and sing and roast weinies. We tried out our singing and then stuck to roasting the "dogs." We seemed to do a better job of that.

We really pulled a slick one to insure ourselves a nice, sunshiny day. We planned it originally for a week later, and then we sneaked out a week early. Anyway, it was a swell day, and a lot of people went swimming . . . the fellows, at least. What's wrong with girls? Don't they like the sport?

We all trucked out (and I don't mean danced, either!), and trucked back again. Some of the football he-men came out later in cars. Boy, do they rate! The verdict on the party? Everyone had a swell time and all want to do it again. That is, have a party.

Most of our pledges and actives are in the service here, and only have one night of liberty during the week, Friday night until 9:45

S. O. S. Help! Recommendations

Ah! Ah! Ah! Don't push our S. O. S. to the back of your mind and forget about it! We need your help. Yessir! And plenty of it! Every year when the rushing season approaches, the same plea comes through. But this year is different. We need co-operation from our alumni even more than ever. The last few years have scattered potential college men far and wide all over the earth. We want to know when men, whom you consider good, prospective Lambda Chis, are planning to return.

This fall will see many returning veterans enrolled in Michigan. It is our plan to get the best of these veterans for our next pledge class. This is where YOU come in. If you hear of any boy, in service (see S.O.S., page 2)

o'clock. Accordingly, we have set Friday night aside as a night of informal get-togethers and rushing. There's always a good turnout. The parties are strictly stag and are for the purpose of acquainting the fellows with each other and also with the fraternity.

We've been coming along very fine with our singing. Many of the boys have been overseas, so you can always hear a salty story of some kind. So, if you are around some Friday night, drop up and meet some of the new gang.

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.

Eldon Ward, '46E. Editor

Contributions will be gratefully received. Send all communications to 232 Nickels Arcade, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

What d'ya Know? He Graduated!

Well, here it is . . . the final swan song. This is the end. I've reached my limit, and I'm getting out. I've had enough of you, guys writing in and saying, "Al, just how long HAVE you been going to school?" I'm leaving. I'm going; and I won't be back until I can scrape up enough money to make the trip. That's going to be in the distance, because me and my future ball-and-chain (that's French for "wife") are sick and tired of all Lambda Chis. They've been too good to us, and we've decided to get out before we're embarrassed into doing something in return.

Well, the future wife graduated in June, and the University finally saw the light this summer and told me that I could damn well take my diploma and get the hell out! They were tired of seeing my face around here. "Pop, what did you do during the last war?" . . . "I went to Michigan, son." Yep, that's right. I entered in 1941, just before the war started, and now that the world's nice and safe, I'm getting out of here. I only took me eleven semesters (and I dropped out during one of those, so it shouldn't count . . . and don't forget those semesters when I only took eleven and twelve hours) to get my degree, and now I've finally made it. Yes, I remember when they said that I'd never graduate. Well, I showed them!

And the fraternity is in good hands. I realize that I've been quite indispensable around here, and that a great loss to the fraternity is coincident with my leaving. However, there are some strong men in the fraternity now—men who have been out fighting the war, and are now back at school. They'll do a good job, and Lambda Chi will be tops on the

New Housing Unit Planned For "M"

To the old Alums returning to the campus about two or three years from now, the scene will be an entirely new one. At least, if the University can get its building program under way fast enough, the scene will be changed.

The University is taking a new outlook for the post-war period. The old University Hall is going to be torn down, and the administrative offices moved across the street, opposite Angell Hall, where a new administrative building is going to be constructed. This will be a large modern edifice stretching from the Union to Newberry Hall.

Two new dormitories are also being planned: one for women, near Mosher Hall; one for men, near the East Quad. These two dormitories are calculated to take care of the overflow of students expected in this post-war period.

In addition, something entirely new is being planned for the University of Michigan campus. It has already received widespread publicity throughout the country. The government has appropriated money to aid in the construction of new low-cost apartments intended for the returning veterans and their families. The apartments are to be constructed near University Hospital, across from Mosher Hall.

Thus the post-war scene will rapidly change for our ever-expanding campus here at Ann Arbor. Some day, who knows, they may even get rid of East and Haven Halls!

campus, of that I'm sure.

To the many brothers who have written in and received no answer . . . I'm sorry, but I'm such a lady's man, that I haven't had time for much but dates. And then I finally met the girl I'm going to marry. You can guess how much time I spent swinging that deal! I had a rather rotten bill of goods to sell, and it took plenty of time to finish the job.

So, so long, and I hope that I see you all at the football games in the future. We're planning a big reunion in the fall of 1946, and I hope you'll all be there.

Lt. (j.g.) Howard Howerth



Howie Reports . . .

We recently received a newsy letter from Howie Howerth, '43E. Howie (his picture is above, by the way) is in Oahu, Hawaii. He says he has been looking and waiting for some of the ships the brothers are on. There seem to be a lot of Michigan men out there, according to Howie. He says they all got together at the Royal Hawaiian (local color, no?) for a drop or two. Maybe after the drop or two it just seemed as if there were a lot of Michigan men!

Anyway, he just finished his training and is being assigned to a marine division. Howie prefers to be addressed by his home address . . . figures it is more permanent. And here it is: Lieutenant (j.g.) Howard Howerth, 1000 Whitmore, Detroit 3, Michigan.

S. O. S.

(Continued from page 1)

and out, who is planning to come to Michigan, give us a line on him. Knowing who the boy is, where he lives, and something about him, we have two strikes on the houses in which he is unknown.

We plan to open the house in the fall of 1946, and we will need quite a few actives. The time to start the planning is NOW. We are going to be one of the leading fraternities on campus. Lambda Chi is looking forward to a bang-up rushing season, and our success depends on your continued cooperation in submitting recommendations, complete and in detail, to the rushing chairman: Joe Crafton, 320 South State Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Do You Know Where We Live?

Look for the big red letters on the windows over Follet's book store across from the ten-cent store. That is where Lambda Chi is situated at present. As you probably know, we rented the house to the University and at present the Red Cross has it. We have rented an apartment over the book store and are carrying on in an abbreviated style.

The next time you are in town drop up and pay us a visit. We have a big front room with a big radio and victrola combo and a lot of the latest records. There is always someone around to tell you all the latest dope. We also have a bunk room with six bunks for those that want to live in the house, and a study room for them. In the back we have a kitchen, bathroom, and storeroom. We can even cook in the kitchen, as a lot of you know after Founders' Day. In the storeroom we have an icebox that carries thirst quenchers.

We are planning on going into the house the fall of 1946 and having a big reunion at that time. However, don't wait until then to pay us a visit. And don't forget to come to the football games this fall and afterwards drop us to see us. We will have a big quarterback session, and if that doesn't interest you, you can look out the windows and watch the pretty girls go by. There will be plenty of them here then to see the games.

And Still They Move!

Here are some recent changes in address that have come in, so get out your little black book and make the changes:

Colonel Kingsley S. Anderson, 015-450, Engineer Section Hq., 4th Army, Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Captain Richard H. Knowe, No. 0-375600, 245th Engineer Combat Battalion, APO No. 403, care of Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Herbert G. Carlson, 39 Cortlandt Street, New York, N. Y.

Joseph Newman, 3716 Haverhill, Detroit 24, Mich.

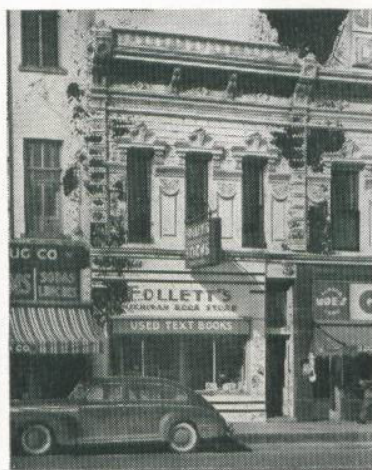
Douglas Stanley, 22 West Norman Ave., Dayton 5, Ohio.

Morgan Gibbs, 2845 Town Line Road, Midland, Mich.

Milford Vanik, 6001 Seward Park Ave., Seattle, Wash.

Erwin Heininger, 90 Beach Road,

Apartment Deluxe



Summertime: Party-Time!

Lambda Chi is slowly increasing the quota of pledges due to the fact that we will be opening our house again soon, and we will need a good group of actives. We have eight pledges for the summer term, and a possibility of two within the next week. This will give us a swell group to work with. There is one sailor in the pledge class, Tom Sage, '47, from Topeka, Kansas. There is one civilian, too—Jack Stapleton, Summit, New Jersey.

The other six pledges are all marines. John Flynn and Gilbert Woythal served sixteen months with the First and Fourth Base Marines in the Russell Islands as an ordnance man and diesel mechanic. Ted Zurawski was with the Eleventh Marines, First Division, for fifteen months. Bob Mussman was with the Fourth Parachute Battalion in the South Pacific area for thirteen months.

Marvin Adamat was with the Second Battalion, Ninth Marines, Third Division, for twenty-five months in the South Pacific. And the sixth is Max Anderson, who was with the Fifth Field Depot for twenty-seven months. These fellows are all back in school now in training for commissions.

The only recent initiate was Eldon Ward, who was initiated August 12th. Ward was on the Rowan 405-DD, and is in NROTC here as an Engineer candidate. (That's me, folks!)

We also have with us three new

Six Home Games; Doughnuts After

This fall Michigan will tackle one of the most interesting and challenging schedules in its long football history. Navy and Army have been added to an already tough program. Six great home games are listed as follows:

September

- 15—Great Lakes
- 22—Indiana
- 29—Michigan State

November

- 3—Minnesota
- 17—Purdue
- 24—Ohio State

Away games are with Northwestern, Army, Illinois, and Navy. All home games begin at 2:00 p.m. (E.W.T.).

Michigan's football team this fall has the likelihood of shaping up into a well-rounded and developed team. Captain Joe Ponsetto will be one of the mainstays and will be assisted by returning lettermen Lintol, Watts, Weyers, and two or three other good men. The backfield looks promising with Hank Fonde, sprinter on the track team, Dovalosky, Yerges, Elliot and others.

One of our pledges has a possibility of making the team. This is Zurawski, '49. "Ski" is a marine trainee. Adamat and Mussman are two more pledges who are potentials.

Now, after the game, any of the games, there is only one thing to do. Come up to our house (okay, so it's an apartment!) for hot cider and doughnuts. We can have our quarterback session right after the game. It isn't hard to find the place; it's on South State Street right over Follet's Book Store. We'll see you then.

brothers from Alpha-Alpha and Xi chapters. Joe Crafton is from Alpha-Alpha, and Daniel Forst and Raymond Scott are from Xi. These three are N.R.O.T.C. trainees and were transferred here from DePauw. They have affiliated with Sigma Zeta and make a welcome addition.

He: "Why is it that the most important men on campus always go with the prettiest girls?"

She: "Why, you conceited thing!"

News From Alumni Everywhere

We've had several visitors at the house recently. If you remember, in the last issue we spoke of Vince Gottschalk, '41, who had been all over the Pacific with the carrier U.S.S. Langley. Well, we had a visit of about three days from Vince not more than two months ago. He had a month's vacation, so to speak, and he spent a little of it here. Yessir, Major Gottschalk, no less. Still the same guy, too.

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Bob Patton, '43, dropped in to the house recently. He was High Alpha when he left the University with the R.O.T.C. for parts unknown. The "parts" turned out to be New Jersey, and he's still stationed there. He's a first Lieutenant now. Bob landed in Ann Arbor long enough to look into some credits over in the Aero office, and see about coming back to school to finish after the war. Bob's a poppa, in case you didn't know.

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New Lau, who from his latest report is now in the liquor business (he has charge of the bar—among other things—at the Solomons, Maryland) stopped up at the house for a day. Frequently Ned takes a plane up from Maryland for a few days in Ann Arbor. He hopes to return to Michigan and get his Masters, at the same time doing some teaching.

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Al Blair, '46, wrote recently from the Philippines. Last we knew for sure, he was on his way to Japan. Seems he got detoured in the Philippines. He's in the Medical end of things . . . learning to put on a band aid, to use his words. He's coming back after the war to finish school. In fact, he was insulting enough to think that I'd graduate with him! The very idea! It hasn't taken me too long to get out of here, Al. Not too long. Sorry I couldn't wait, but the University got tired of me. I'll come back and help you with your accounting later on, though. Me and my high marks!

Al's address is: Private Alan J. Blair, No. 36929562, Second Battalion, Medical, 185th Infantry, APO 40, care of Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

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Erwin Heininger, '41, is still plugging away down in Connecticut with General Electric. He has a vacation coming up in Septem-

ber and plans to spend it all here in Ann Arbor. He's going to throw a BIG party for the boys. Having been to some of his New Year's Eve parties, I wish I were going to be in town for this one. He lives at 90 Beach Road, Fairfield, Connecticut.

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F. X. Nutto is down in Connecticut, too. He's working under Brother Glid Doman, '42, at Sikorsky's making helicopters.

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Yours truly, Al Raymond, '45, announced recently that Barbara Butler, '45, a Gamma Phi Beta, had said "yes," and the wedding date is set for sometime next June. More later on this.

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Mentioning marriage reminds me that Bill Ruzicka, '44, is now one of the long line of men who took the fatal plunge into the sea of matrimony. That is right, Bill was married on Saturday, August 18th, at Cocoa, Florida. He married Irene Anderko, '45, Bus.Ad. student here. They make a nice couple; she has the brains, and Bill . . . well, he is a good guy. Lots of luck, Bill, and the next time you see Al Raymond you can tell each other all about it, for soon he will dood it, too.

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Had a letter from those two sad sacks, Bill Tornow and Verne Schrader, who are now at Parris Island undergoing Boot training. Bill says he really enjoys it and has all the comforts of home, including a luxurious cot and powerful ten-watt bulb. Seems like the boys get up at 4:30 a.m. just to do calisthenics and give the maid time to make up the sacks. Why, I wouldn't ever think of getting up before 6:00 unless I had to. One thing Bill says that sounds good is that now they are out of college they don't have to watch their spelling. Verne has changed his slogan from Michigan '46, to China '46. He hopes not. At present these future generals can be reached at Philippine Islands. Bill's address is: Private William Tornow, 0544950, Platoon 376, Third Rec. Battalion, Parris Island, South Carolina.

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Here's a letter from Brad Keith dated June 17th. Brad says he has been advanced to Assistant Gunnery officer and is also the Sound Officer. Sounds like a lot of work.

To quote Brad, "I am studying harder than I ever did at Michigan. (Which I confess wasn't too drastic.)" Brad is still in the Pacific on the Bagley. In case you don't have it here is his address: Ensign Bradford Keith, USNR, U.S.S. Bagley, (DD-386) F.P.O. San Francisco, California. Brad says he hopes to be in Ann Arbor soon to visit and maybe to go back to school. Drop him a line, fellows.

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Had a letter from Major Townsend. R. H. is the ordnance officer for the military police in Manila and says it is a pretty nice job. He sends his regards to all his classmates and would like to hear from some of them. So, some of you fellows that knew him when, how about dropping a line to: Major R. H. Townsend, Hq. Military Police Command, USAFFE, APO No. 501, care of Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

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Tom Zeerip had a letter from J. W. MacMillan recently. Mac has seen a lot of service with the Second Marine Division. He is now an instructor in a communication officers' school down in Quantico, Virginia. Mac would like to hear from some of you fellows that he has written and received no reply. He hopes to get back to school again and may be back before we know it. His latest address is: John William MacMillan, COS, MCS, Quantico, Virginia.

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Another one of the boys in the Pacific area wants to hear from some of you fellows and that is Lieutenant (j.g.) Rodgers A. Bradley, '38, U.S.S. Bailey (DD-492), care of Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, California.

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Well, "Still Here" is not still here. As you couldn't help but know by now, Al Raymond has graduated. In case you've been confused, he has written part, and I get the blame for the rest. (This is Eldon Ward, by the way.) In fact, I'll be getting the blame for all the issues in the near future.

I sure hope you fellows will drop us a line once in a while and let us know how you're doing, where you are, whom you've seen, etc. How about it? The address is 320 South State Street.