

The Old Gal Gazette

Number 5

October 30, 1981

In The Spotlight

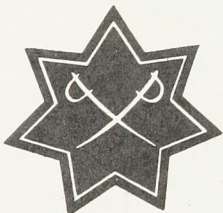


. . . In a report recently received from Wake Forest University, Alpha Sigma Phi ranked second among all fraternities in scholarship for the last school year. The all-fraternity average at Wake Forest is well above the all-men's average. 60% of Wake Forest's fraternities rank above the all-men's average. Congratulations, Beta Mu!

. . . Gamma Psi at Eastern Michigan reports a second-place finish in the school's Homecoming float competition. Good job!

. . . One of the most unique ideas for a Homecoming float comes from Phi Beta Colony at Otterbein College. A U.S. Army Surplus weather balloon, filled with helium, "floated" (literally) their float. All went well until an electrical wire punctured the balloon. Great idea, though.

To The Seven Points



BETA DELTA CHAPTER (Marshall University): Troy Acree, Reginald Adkins, Karl Snider, John Holmes, Scott Bowen, and Gregory Akers, on September 24, 1981.

DELTA DELTA CHAPTER (Slippery Rock State College): Geoffrey Curry, James Lowry, Peter Knapp, Kristian Larsen, and Woody Knecht, on September 30, 1981.

BETA MU CHAPTER (Wake Forest University): Benjamin Blackmon, Jeffrey Parker, John Spengler, and Eric Steimel, on October 1, 1981.

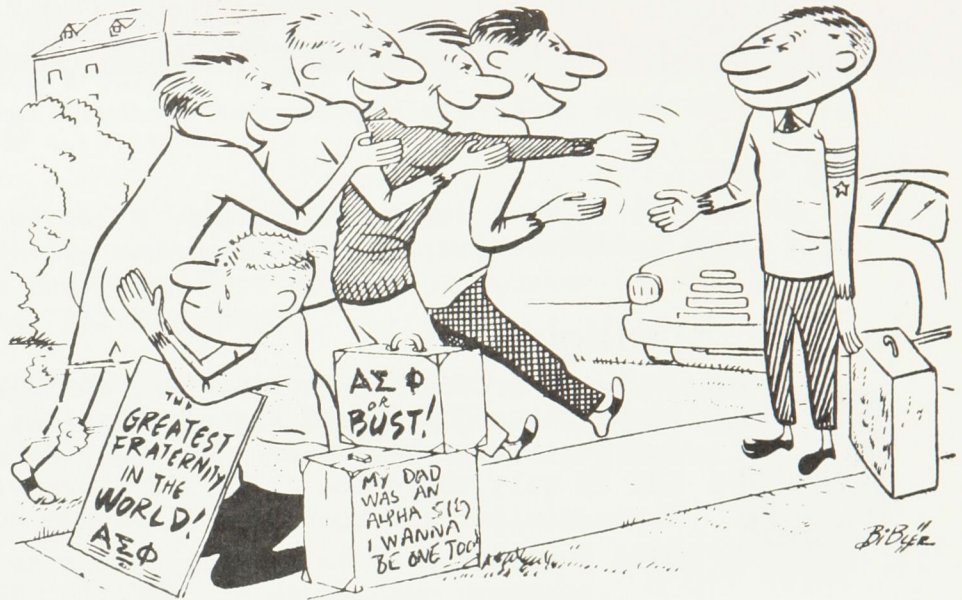
MU CHAPTER (University of Washington): Brian Keegan, Mark Beppler, James Blundell, Mike Merchant, Jeff Bartee, Mike Stevens, Karl Kolb, Gary Crum, James Kinder, Jay Gahan, James Culbertson, Jeff Price, Phil Winkle, John Naab, Joe Bordeaux, Mark Gucker, Jeff Miller, Mike Lockhart, Kevin Patrick, J. P. Christen, Greg Anderson, Dennis Oldroyd, Gray Drohan, Joe Blanchette, and Paul Balli, on October 1, 1981.

GAMMA ZETA CHAPTER (Bowling Green State University): Paul Kocsis, Peter Luttman, Patrick Connell, John Jardine, Steve DeBarr, Carl Parker, Louis Bodnar, Gerald MacMillan, John Schnurrenberger, Jon Reames, Brent Nash, Russell Mof-fet, Gregory Spreng, John Mead, and Stephen Hartman, on October 14, 1981.

I Am A Legacy

I am a legacy - neither fish nor fowl - but a human being. All my life, I have lived, breathed, and dreamed Alpha Sigma Phi--the greatest college fraternity.

The day finally arrived when I matriculated at, yes, the very same college attended by my father 25 years ago. I received invitations for dates with several fraternities where I sincerely enjoyed new friends because they made me feel at home. Some of them indicated they actually wanted me to become one of them.



My dates with Alpha Sigma Phi were entirely different. I was ill at ease because I felt they were considering me only as a courtesy to my dad. I even felt they ignored me under the assumption that they could pledge "dumb me" at any time if there were room enough after all the more desirable guys were in the bag.

Of course, some of these more desirable guys have new sports cars--I have an old jalopy. Some of them are the sons of brewers, bankers and hotel owners--Dad's bank account has never equalled his love for beauty and his high ideals in life.

However, I do wash behind my ears; I know the difference between a knife and fork; I am not necessarily Phi Beta Kappa material, but I am familiar with the Alpha Sigma Phi tradition of serious study; I'll never be mentioned as an All-American by sports writers, but I revere the athletic tradition of my father's chapter and I might make some small contribution to that tradition. In other words, I have been preparing for almost 20 years to take my small part in furthering the ideals of Alpha Sigma Phi.

Yes, I know the chapter should consider at least two points in rushing me: 1) Will I fit into the chapter and will I be an asset to it? and 2) Will I uphold the ideals and purposes of the Fraternity?

But regardless of the chapter's decision on those points, I should be treated like a human being. Even though my father's dreams of my becoming an Alpha Sig are not realized, he still will dream of my loving and respecting his Alpha Sigma Phi. In other words, I should be treated as a man who is desired as a friend even though he may not be invited to become a member.

And if by chance I am invited to membership, allow me to be myself--not just a legacy. I'll make good--I promise you.

Adapted from Cadeuceus

Really tying one on.

Getting s__ _ faced.

Having one more for the road.

Becoming polluted.

Drinking someone under the table.

Being plastered.

Bragging about the size
of your hangover.

Going out and getting looped.

IF YOUR IDEA OF A GOOD TIME IS LISTED ON THIS PAGE, YOU OUGHT TO HAVE YOUR HEAD EXAMINED.

With the possible exception of sex, no single subject generates as many foolish tales of prowess as the consumption of alcoholic beverages.

But there is a basic difference between the two subjects. Excelling at the former can be highly productive. Excelling at the latter, very destructive.

We, the people who make and sell distilled spirits, urge you to use our products with common sense. If you choose to drink, drink responsibly.

Then the next time someone tells you how lousy he feels because he had "one too many," you can tell him how great you feel because you had "one too few."

That's having a good time.

IT'S PEOPLE WHO GIVE DRINKING A BAD NAME.

*For a free reprint of this advertisement, write:
Distilled Spirits Council of the U.S. (DISCUS)
1300 Pennsylvania Building, Washington, D.C. 20004*

* * * * *

The Old Gal Gazette is published by:

Alpha Sigma Phi Fraternity

24 West William Street, Delaware, Ohio 43015

