

ΛΧΑ



As the 1995-96 school year winds to a close, we take this opportunity to sober up, look back on our year, and unite once more in committing our memories to posterity. We returned to campus ready for Rush. September brought us as many memories as it took away including Eric and his three story waterfall. By the end, we picked up seven..., no eight..., no make that nine freshman.

Wuup! He's back! Homecoming also brought our salute to the Five Star Generals (yeah, we can't believe they let us get away with it either.) and assault and battery was the norm for Ryan. Beyond that, the Gimp appeared as Trudy went tiptoeing through the tulips again! As fall went on, we held our annual Haunted House for the United Way (Heez a Cheeater!) and our food drive collected over 3000 lbs. for local foodbanks.

Christmas brought Duet Tape for Demian's self-control, Doug Clark and the Hotnuts, AWOL brothers at breakfast, and ... a Jewish Santa! Oy Vay Marhah, pass the Maneshevitz! Also, the KA-Lambda Chi Tree War ended not with a bang, but a whimper as the final year passed without a KA pledge assault.

Winter Term brought mystery to the 3rd floor and an Indian race war to the bandroom--why can't we all just get along? Mardi Gras brought lots of good times and Satanic Verses from above. BAM! Like a flash, Ryan's car was missing on Fat Tuesday. Rust! You're going the wrong way!

Mock Con proved that Ted Kennedy has the right mix of politics and bourbon. Danny boy, it's only 6 am. FD brought Rodger Day and cardboard romance.

Spring Term showed us that no distance is too far for love, right Josh? And also, where there's a will, there's a beer, uh..., we mean way.

Finally Charlotte left us for Arkansas but Dixie showed up to take her place. And yes, lest anyone out there still has doubts, Janie proved that sometimes the cut can never be clean enough. Ron, Dave, Pete, and Ryan are moving on. Thanks for your inspiration, you'll be missed.