

Sometime when lights are low -when you can forget the noise and
fast pace of time ... relax ...
close your eyes and live again a
little time at Old Phi Psi.

REMEMBER - the pride and honor you felt to walk in the front door, make yourself at home, sit down at the long table and fill up to your hearts content.

REMEMBER - the pride that every minute on the campus you felt that distinction that so many other fellows would have given anything for - the distinction of being A PHI PSI.

REMEMBER - the dances - the good times with the feeling always that you were truly at home -- your own home.

No matter where you are your thoughts will wander back to YOUR PHI PSI HOME and the wonderful association there with your other BROTHERS.

* * *

NOW - more than ever before your help is needed -YOU can do a little for the Old House that has
done so much for you -- your PHI PSI HOME needs
YOU and ALL OF US to revive and keep alive

those dreams and memories we all hold so dear -
REMEMBER to do

something to help

Brother.

The Thomas

MARCH, 1945

VOL IV, 1

PHI KAPPA PSI at UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI