

Western Kentucky University

TopSCHOLAR®

Student Organizations

WKU Archives Records

11-4-1956

Baronism So'

Alpha Tau Omega

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/stu_org



Part of the **Organizational Communication Commons**

This Newsletter is brought to you for free and open access by TopSCHOLAR®. It has been accepted for inclusion in Student Organizations by an authorized administrator of TopSCHOLAR®. For more information, please contact topscholar@wku.edu.

BARONS '50'

Barons' Green Key

November 4, 1950

"And In Those Days There Were Giants On The Earth"

Col. Phillip J. Noel, 75, Spanish American War veteran, died of a cerebral hemorrhage at 8:50 A.M. November 3rd, 1950.

So passed one of the finest men the Barons will ever know. From the first struggle of this organization to its present state, Colonel Noel was always ready with a helping hand and an understanding heart whenever the club hit rough going. The Colonel never missed a Baron formal and he and Mrs. Noel chaperoned every summer camp until ill health prevented their being with us. They were known to all as the father and mother of the Barons. When the Colonel tore down his old garage, which the Barons used for a meeting place, he built us a lovely club house, which we apportionately named "Baron Castle," and presented it to the club. His last request of the young men he loved was that we be his active poll bearers, a humble tribute to a great man.

IN REMEMBRANCE

Baron Jack Wells died at his home in Greenville, Kentucky, on May 21, 1950. Jack as you know had never fully recovered from his illness in the service. He became a Baron in 1948. He will be remembered by all as a wonderful guy and a good Baron.

ASSOCIATE NEWS

Associate Baron John Carmichael and Cooper Smith Jr. entered the Air Corps. in September. John is going into flight training while Cooper is going to study navigation.

Mr. and Mrs. X. X. Phillips of Franklin announce the engagement of their son to Nancy Witt of that city. Joe is now at U. K. Nancy is at Western.

Lt. Col. Phillip Noel Jr. is now stationed in Louisville as head of the Army Medics in the Louisville area.

Tom Follis is in Ohio State Univerisity Veterinary school.

Phillip Holland is in University of Louisville Medical school.

BARON FORMAL "50"

The Baron's biggest social event of the year was a huge success. The place was the same as usual; the Archway. Our guest were Mr. and Mrs. Top Orendorf, Dr. and Mrs. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Rabold, and the late Colonel Noel. We were all pleasantly surprised to be honored by the presence of associate Baron Major Sullivan, who came all the way from Fort Knox for the function. Other associates present were George Manley and his date Carol Kluss, and Joe Phillips and his date Nancy Witt.

After dinner we initiated a new phase of Baron formal, in the form of the coronation of a "Baroness" of '50. She was chosen on her merits, the work she did at camp, her popularity, and her charm.

Miss Mary Lou Rogers was crowned the first "Baroness" by Lord Baron Bacon. The Proclamation was read by Baron Tom Follis. It was decided this will be an annual event.

When the dance was over, we adjourned to camp, for everyone was still in a festive mood. It was a fitting climax for a grand formal.

INSIDE STUFF

Bob Wilson, the fattest man in our clan, has acquired the name Mr. Jell because his stomach really dances when Mr. Jell gets tickled.

shall we say Too much (Hadacol, Jell)?

Well Baron Griffin has been promoted to a Baron after two years of goatship. His slot as the perpetual goat has been filled with the up and coming George Washington Woodcock. The question at hand is will Maggie pull him through?????

We all were sad when Dad Gray from Hoptown became a hasbeen. We thought the Baron's would be casanovaless, but the day after Dad left a new casanova sprang in to power by bird-dogging all the swooning

women. Come on Macon take it easy on us chaps.

You have all heard of love at first sight. Well from the effects Mary Ruth has had on Roger Summers, he should have worn sun glasses. Come on Rog when will the big day be?????

Well, well Mr. Rabbrrrrrr-it, better known to some as Mr. Profile or what have you. Tell us, why are you broke all the time? Could it be "Georgia on My Mind"???? Maybe the "F. B. I." will come through with an idea or ideas.

Have you heard the song "DON'T ROLL THOSE BLOOD SHOT EYES AT ME?" You'll hear Joe Booher humming it right along while he's shaving almost every morning. Of course the latest dope on Joe is what Margie Vick Yells at him. "I'll be glad when you're dead you rascal you."

You have all taken it for granite that the Barons were a group of young men. I'm afraid if you saw us in a huddle you might mistake Bill Kings head for a goat taking his paddling. Come on King buy you a hat and of course some lue so you can keep it from sliding off.

Well, Kenny Fleenor is among the unfortunate who is walking the straight and narrow curve. "Ann, quit cracking that whip so close to his feet!"

Among the most talented of our members we should pay tribute to Frank (Buster) Bacon, for a good performance in "South Side U. S. A." Hat's off to you Frank. Of course Julia is all smiles over her Frank.

"A boy from Texas meets a girl from Tennessee" will not quit but the way is Tex Barr, formerly from the B-Bar-B in the old Southwest and the gal is from Owensboro--that Margaret--what a gal. Looks like Bob is following in Sonny's footsteps.

Bob Preston, who is good looking, polite, and an eligible bachelor on the hill is still looking for a chance to give his pin away. Come on girls, give him a break.

SUMMER CAMP

For those individuals who were not fortunate enough to attend summer camp last year, I should like to give them some idea of the fun that they missed.

Of course it rained continuously, but that did not stop the twenty odd persons from staying inside and finding entertainment there.

Camp started Friday as soon as the last person was out of his final exams. With Mr. Malcolm Crump as chaperon, the entire force had made their beds and settled down for a very fine supper Friday night. After supper was over, being a little tired from the strenuous ordeal of final exams, everyone decided to play some cards or sit around and talk.

Having retired early, the next day found a very frisky and lively bunch of campers ready to get with the rustic life at summer camp. Invitations to the limb was scheduled, but because of a steady down-pour it was called off until a later date.

HOME COMING

We are looking forward to seeing all of you this week-end November 10-11.

We are going to be off Friday night for the annual homecoming dance which will be held in the gym. If you are still kicking after this one, we will see you at the Sunrise Ball held in the armory downtown.

Be sure and come Saturday and lets sit together at the ball game and when the game is over we will take off for camp. Don't worry about food because we will take care of that. But, our wine cellar is getting kind of low so if you want to sweeten up the cokes and seven ups that we will have at camp, then you had better bring along a little sweetening water.

It's going to be a great week-end and we are looking forward to seeing YOU.

Dear fellow Hasbeens

It is about homecoming time again and we in Bowling Green, both active and inactive, would like to see as many of you as possible here.

The fellows tell me they are having a party starting immediately after the game Saturday, November 11, and that it probably will last till Monday. Do you suppose we could take that again?

Western plays Eastern and, believe it or not, has some chance to beat them.

I understand the boys have been working on the camp and have it in good shape. Our's is still the best doggoned organization on the hill.

They have certainly been nice in inviting me to several functions and meetings, although I have greatly neglected the club.

Come and be with us if you possibly can and let's renew some old acquaintances at the best place I know to renew them.

Faternally yours

J. Lewie Harman, Jr.

" WE SALUTE THE NEW "

After four and a half weeks of hell on earth, we had a very successful pledgship, during the spring semester of 1950.

The pledges were kept busy hauling wood, washing windows, repairing the bunk house, waxing floors, putting cedar strips on the wood house, and many other things, including the general house work of the actives. Goat master Phil Holland, led the pledges through with great results.

The new members are:

Robert Barr, Sophomore, Bowling Green, Kentucky
Bill King, Junior, Somerset, Kentucky
Macon Ray, Sophomore, White Plains, Kentucky
Robert Wilson, Sophomore, Bowling, Green Kentucky
George Woodcock, Jr. Sophomore, Brownsville, Kentucky

We are expecting a lot of good work out of our new members.