

PHOTO FLASHBACK



Working in the kitchen assures us of a choice piece of pie and seconds if we are extra hungry. For this reason, the job is especially coveted by most of us.

PURDUE FOOTBALL



Catch The Boilermakers In Action!

- 8/30 – VS Northwestern, L 31-27
- 9/8 – VS Eastern Michigan, L 20-19
- 9/15 – VS Missouri, L 40-37
- 9/22 – VS Boston College, W 30-13
- 9/29 – at Nebraska, W 42-28
- 10/13 – at Illinois, W 46-7
- 10/20 – VS Ohio State, W 49-20
- 10/27 – at Michigan State, L 23-13
- 11/3 – VS Iowa, W 38-36
- 11/10 – at Minnesota
- 11/17 – VS Wisconsin
- 11/24 – at Indiana

The Purdue Phi

Indiana Theta Chapter ♦ Phi Delta Theta Fraternity
Purdue University ♦ West Lafayette, Indiana
www.purdue-phi.net ♦ November 2018



HOMECOMING 2018

Thank You to All Who Could Make it!

Another great crowd showed up for this year's Homecoming Brunch and Awards Ceremony. Actives **Josh Zubik** and **Sam Tromphen** were presented with the "Neil A. Armstrong Scholarships" this year by Alumnus **Bob Bowen (1961)**. They both mentioned that the scholarships will help with their student loans and give them a little breathing room. **A. John Geis (1953)** and **Andy Bosworth (1980)** were both inducted into The Pillar Society, the most prestigious honor our Chapter can bestow upon a Phi Delt from Purdue. **Brad**

Dickinson (1980) was the speaker for Andy's induction and totally embarrassed Andy's recalling stories from their days of living in the Phi Lodge. I've got a feeling Andy has many stories about Brad, as well. **Dick Coons' (1985)** (donation of a framed mural of the Apollo 11 flight was on full display for the first time in the Neil A. Armstrong Library. Dick's donation includes an autographed picture of Neil, Michael Collins, Buzz Aldrin and President Nixon. Great addition to the library.



Our thoughts are with the friends and families of the following Purdue Phi Brothers:

Maury Lorenz '60



Maurice Lorenz was born in 1934 in Madison, IN to Morris and Leona Lowe Lorenz, and died on August 30, 2018

at Memorial University Medical Center in Savannah, GA.

Maurice's main activity for 20 years was basketball at St. Michael's School as the only boy in his class of eight, with the 1950 High School State Champions, as Star of Stars in the 1952 Indiana/Kentucky All Star Game and at Purdue. He was elected to the Indiana Basketball Hall of Fame. Maurice drifted into engineering at the advice of his Latin teacher, and received the Lottes Outstanding Chemical Engineering Senior Award and a PhD at Purdue, where he met Mary Jane Gifford of Valley Falls, NY.

Maurice worked 35 years for Exxon, in research refining as a Sr. Managing Director of the Japanese affiliates and as trading Vice-President of Exxon International Company. He later served as Oil Overseer for the UN's Iraq Food for Oil program. Since retirement, Maurice and Mary Jane have lived in Summit, NJ, Woodstock, VT, Stuart, FL, and Savannah. They have been married for 63 years and are the parents of Giff, living in Savannah; Maurie, in Houston, and Nancy and Kate, each in Manhattan; they have six grandchildren.

Gordon Hobbs '49



Gordon passed away peacefully at home on September 13, 2018; he was 91. (May 13, 1927-Sept. 13, 2018) He lived a very fruitful, blest and joyful

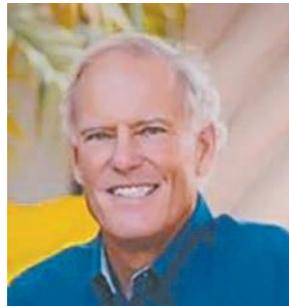
life carrying on the Hobbs Legacy with CM Hobbs & Sons Nursery - which had been in

his family for well over 225 years. He worked up until 2017. I had the privilege of hearing amazing and funny stories of the time he spent with the Phi Delt - especially when I drove he and another Phi Delt brother, Von Ballew '50, to Phi Delt's brother birthday party. We vowed that whatever was said in the car, stayed in the car.

Tom Scott '57

Thomas E. Scott, 82, of Northbrook, passed away November 19, 2017. Beloved husband for 60 years of Connie Scott; loving father of John David (Jennifer) Scott, Bill (Pam) Scott and Judy (Joe) Nicchetta; proud grandfather of Connor and Trevor Scott; dear brother of the late Libby (Vern) Sheldon; fond uncle of several nieces and nephews and great grandfather to Alexander. Tom was a veteran of the US Air Force and a graduate of Purdue University receiving a bachelor's degree in Engineering. He then worked for Trane Company for his entire career.

R. Keith Butterfield '63



R. Keith Butterfield, 77, died peacefully on April 18, 2018, surrounded by his loving family, after a heroic battle with

cancer. Keith was born on March 10, 1941 in Chicago, Illinois to Winifred (Wood) and Donald R. Butterfield. He graduated from Purdue University in 1963 with a degree in Metallurgical Engineering. He worked for IBM for 13 years in computer sales, then moved into real estate finance as Executive Vice President of Daseke & Co. and Managing Director at Lehman Brothers, then lastly as Chief of Staff at Abacus & Co., a family office.

He retired in 2000. He continued to contribute to community, serving as Treasurer of the Speakers Assembly of Southwest Florida and the Bonita Springs Community Foundation.

Keith was a man of many interests including tennis, bridge, and travel but above all was devoted to his beloved family.

Keith took great pride in the character and accomplishments of his children and stepchildren and had great appreciation for his closeness to all of them.

He had a lifelong passion for tennis. He won the Minnesota State singles championship in high school, then lettered for three years on the Purdue University tennis team, the last year as Captain. Keith and his son, Keith Jr., won the Equitable Father & Son national tennis championship in 1984. He continued to enjoy his tennis as a skilled partner and formidable opponent right up to the end of his life.

One of Keith's greatest enjoyments in life was interacting with people. It was also one of his most notable strengths. He was an ardent and interested listener with others, and a frank but tender and sensitive responder to what they had to say. He had a way of authentically making people feel as if they were the most important ones in the room. It helped that he was a walking book of knowledge and what he had to say enriched any conversation. He was also a lifelong learner, enhancing his own knowledge while conversing with others and doing it with humility and enthusiasm. Keith did all of these with an engaging and inviting smile that others treasured.

Keith married Kristine Tomey in 1999 and soon they became snowbirds, enjoying new friends and activities and loving their lives together in Florida and Connecticut. Then came the grandchildren, enriching their lives immensely.

Keith is survived by his loving wife, Kristine; his children Keith Jr and wife, Susan, Kenneth and wife, Stephanie, and Jana and husband, Aly; his stepchildren, Kelly and husband, TJ, and Ryan and wife, Tarrah; eight grandchildren, Alexa, Kiera, Carlyn, Samantha, Eli, Ava, Ariana and Allie; and his sister, Linda and husband Bill. He was previously married to Georgeann Scoggin Butterfield, the mother of his children.

The family would like to thank his personal physician, Dr. Elise Romanik, and the doctors, nurses and personal care assistants at Yale Smilow Cancer Center for their extraordinary efforts and loving compassion.

ALUMNI-IN-ACTION

Thanks for Helping Keep the Phi Lodge Beautiful!

The latest **Alumni-in-Action (AIA)** weekend was a huge success. About a dozen alumni and several dozen Actives chipped in on a soggy Friday to update the landscaping around the Phi Lodge and plant a new front yard that had been

torn up by the installation of the new pillars. New high-rise benches were built for the front porch which will also be able to be moved to the new **fire pit** in the front yard. A cleaning of the inside of the House was also done so that we

were ready for our visitors at Homecoming. If you have not seen the new **“Neil A. Armstrong Library,”** stop by and take a look. You will not be disappointed! Thanks to all of you that participated in this year’s AIA weekend.



THE WORK NEVER ENDS!

Renovations at The Lodge



The renovation of the front of the Phi Lodge continues. Tim Quigley’s crew (with some minor help from Gary Batesole) replaced the

rotted right and left corner hollow wood pillars just as school was starting. We had quite the audience all day as people watched the action between classes (no students were injured during this installation).

The two middle columns are still in reasonable shape, but will probably have to be replaced in

the next five years or so with matching pillars. The new pillars are fiberglass with a 100 year lifetime, so, we won’t have to replace them in our lifetimes! The last time the pillars were replaced was in 1976 when Bob (Haybaler) Haworth and Terry King put a time capsule into the inside left column. So, we’ll have to wait for the next replacements to uncover the box. We plan on repainting all the white trim next Summer, so we’ll paint the new pillars at that time. Renovating a 1910 fraternity house never ends!

CHAPTER GRAND

Our Deepest Regards

On Monday, September 17, 2018, **Andy Leroy Beasley**, loving husband and father of two sons, passed away from complications of heart failure as he was awaiting a heart transplant at UC Health in Denver, Colorado. Andy was born on May 30, 1968, in Marion, Ohio to Bill and Dorothy Beasley. Upon graduation from Terre Haute North Vigo High School in 1986, Andy proceeded to his beloved Purdue University to earn a BS Mechanical Engineering degree (1991) and to become a lifelong member of Phi Delta Theta Fraternity. In 1995, he received an MBA from Indiana University and later became a Chartered Financial Analyst. (1999) Andy Beasley was a valued employee at Eli Lilly, Cummins, Goelzer & Company, JP Morgan and The Milestone Group.

On June 24, 1995, he married the love of his life, Shelly Dawn Lowdermilk. They raised two remarkable sons, Billy and Ben. Andy



had a passion for the outdoors. He loved to golf, fish, hunt, hike, run and ski. He was also an avid sports fan (GO Cincinnati Reds & Purdue Boilermakers!!) and a collector of historical memorabilia. Andy was known for his quick wit, infectious smile, and his kind and compassionate spirit. Andy was preceded in death by his father, Bill, mother, Dorothy and brother, Monty. He is survived by his wife Shelly, his sons, Billy and Ben, his sisters, Karmen (Dean), Jan (Terry), Amy (Mike), Betty, brother, Scott (Kathy), in-laws, Robert and Donna Jean Lowdermilk, and numerous much loved cousins, nieces and nephews. Andy will also be greatly missed by many lifelong friends.

A little over a year ago, Andy was awarded the Pillar Society award by our fraternity. As often happened, I rode his coattails and he and

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Inside:

- *Taking Care of Our Brother*
- *Phi Lodge Gets a New Look*
- *Chapter Grand*



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CHAPTER GRAND

Andy Beasley (continued from page 3)

I were inducted together and were asked to introduce each other at the ceremony. We agreed beforehand not to “slobber all over each other.” As I started talking about Andy’s accomplishments, he leaned over to me and said, “You’re slobbering.” My apologies to Andy, but I’m probably going to slobber again.

It is nearly impossible to overstate the impact Andy had on all of our lives and it is even more impossible to find the words to describe Andy. But I think I found one word that may come close: Gentleman. And as usual, the idea wasn’t mine. It was Andy’s.

In going through pictures, letters, texts, and e-mails, I noticed Andy always addressed us as “Gentlemen,” which was more than a little ironic given the group he was addressing. It was how he began his monthly golf outing reminder e-mails to our alumni group, and it was also the word he would bellow to call a rowdy group of Phi Deltas to order for our annual post-golf awards ceremony at Harry’s. It was also how he addressed me and Mike Cooney when we were fortunate to be able to visit him a few weeks ago.

Our fraternity, Phi Delta Theta, was founded on the three cardinal principles of Friendship, Sound Learning, and Moral Rectitude, and Andy embodied those principles more than anyone I know. He was a true gentleman.

Andy was a true friend to all of us, and probably a better friend than most of us deserved. There are many people here who would consider Andy their best friend. The outpouring of love from far and wide

demonstrates how great a friend Andy was to so many people. Many of you know that Andy ran our annual fraternity golf outing for twenty years. But for Andy, it was more than a golf outing. It was a passion and a labor of love.

Through his efforts, old friendships have been renewed and strengthened, and new friendships have been formed across generations of our alumni. As one of our fraternity brothers wrote to me, “Andy was the keeper of the flame. We have a great hole in the Brotherhood.”

Andy wasn’t just smart. He was intelligent, thoughtful, and had an unquenchable thirst for knowledge. Whatever you knew, he knew more. Before our annual Buddy Check weekend every January, I always felt like I needed to brush up on current events so I could be prepared for the inevitable late night discussions over cocktails on politics, economics, or (one of Andy’s favorite topics) why Purdue basketball coach Matt Painter won’t switch to a zone defense.

Even when we agreed with him, some of us took twisted pleasure in intentionally disagreeing with Andy just to see him get worked up and red-faced until you caved in. As ridiculous as this sounds, I looked forward to every new federal budget or tax law being passed, because I knew it would lead to endless conversations with Andy.

It is ironic that Andy had heart issues, because he had more heart and resolve than anyone. Not only did he do things right but he did the right things, and he did them to the best of his ability with overwhelming conviction. He had incredibly high standards for himself and others, and he met every

challenge and exceeded every goal. I joked with Andy that sometimes I think his sole purpose was to make me feel bad about myself. But in reality, he was role model for me and I am a better person for knowing him.

His passions were many, but his greatest love was his family. Shelly, Billy, and Ben were his world and his joy, and that was obvious in everything he did. He beamed with pride every time he talked about Billy and Ben, and his love for them was boundless.

The mental picture of Andy I will carry with me forever is his smile. The eyes are the window to the soul, but for Andy it was his smile. Whether it was while holding his newborn sons, preparing to descend a snow-topped mountain, incredulously watching Purdue upset Notre Dame in 1997, or laughing at me doing something stupid during Buddy Check weekend, Andy’s smile was infectious, genuine, and exuded pure joy.

There are no words to convey how much Andy will be missed. He was a great man, a great friend, and a great Brother. As a Phi Delt, Andy pledged to “transmit the Fraternity to those who may follow after, not only, not less, but greater than it was transmitted to me.” Every one of us is better for knowing Andy, and we will all carry his memory with us forever.

As most of us know, when you were dealing with Andy, it was nearly impossible to get in the last word. For me, those last words are “I miss you” and “I love you.”

Gentlemen.