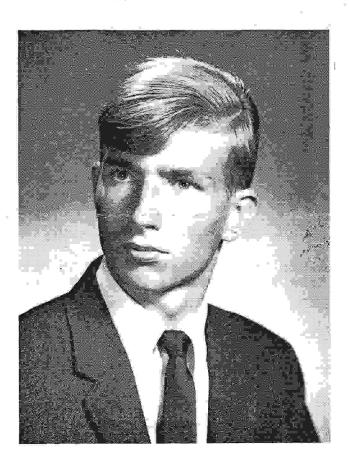
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IN MEMORIAM...



Peter Jensen

When we first met Pete he was shy and impersonal. At the time we didn't know him and he didn't know us. But something was there which time and closeness brought forth. He had all the qualities of a good Brother—gentility, kindness—and everpresent when he sensed a Brother's need.

Never during the two years that he was with us did anyone hear a harsh word from his lips. Pete raised his voice only in laughter—a laughter never to be heard again.

Never again will we be together; never again will we experience the warmth of his kindness—but always will we keep aflame in our hearts the love we have for Pete.

The Brothers of Beta Alpha Chapter

PI KAPPA PHI



A wreath was donated and dedicated to the memory of Pete, by the Student Senate here at NCE. While most of the chapter was at the funeral home, these brothers attended the dedication ceremony at school.

On Saturday evening, October 24th, at approximately 9:30, Peter Jensen died. One-half hour previous, he had fallen under the stress of a 38 caliber bullet.

It was during intermission at the IPC talent show that Pete left the confines of the theater where the show was being held.

The Pi Kapp performance would soon be coming up. Pete, who was in the play which we were presenting, hurriedly left to go to his car. Evidently, he had left something behind. We'll never know now.

Witnesses tell of a group of three blacks who accosted Pete. There was an altercation. A shot was released. It sailed harmlessly through the plate window of the cafeteria above.

A second shot, however, was fired. It pierced Pete's chest.

In about twenty minutes an ambulance arrived. Peter was pronounced dead on arrival.

Teter was twenty years old. He was a junior majoring in mechanical engineering.

The tragedy evoked in everyone a deep sense of sorrow and confusion. We all died a little on that woeful evening, but by the same token Pete lived a little within all of us.

The following was found on the bulletin board. Someone had penciled it on a small sheet of paper. It's author remains anonymous and wonderfully so, for it might have been written by anyone. It echoes our sentiments completely.

The sorrow is great, for The Heart within our house Falters As it loses the beat of A fallen Brother. We have given of ourselves To Him And He has given so much Of Himself to us. The love that we all Have shared with Him Has enriched our lives, And the happy moments We all had with Him Will be cherished Forever.

God Rest Peter Jensen!