

December 3, 1974

Chi Phi Brothers:

In the event you are not aware, Ed Knartzer, a Chi Phi from Indiana University, was one of the 93 victims of the TWA crash near Washington, D.C. on Sunday, December 1, 1974. Perhaps you would be interested in a copy of the enclosed article which appeared on page 1 of the Indianapolis Star on December 3.

Since our alumni association does not have a fund set up to send flowers for funeral services of members of our fraternity, Angie Kostas and I have telephoned a few Chi Phis in the Indianapolis area, asking them to send to me a couple or three dollars to cover a nice arrangement of flowers for the funeral.

Of course, time does not permit us to contact all of you who knew Ed, but we felt there were several who would want to contribute.

We are sending a \$15 to \$20 arrangement of flowers to the funeral home, in the name of "Chi Phi Fraternity Alumni" and whatever money is left over will be sent to Ed's wife and sons.

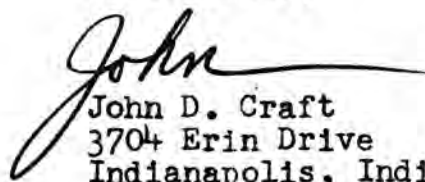
Therefore, if you do wish to contribute, please send the money to me at the address shown below. I would appreciate receiving your reply by December 20, as I will send a money order and a note of explanation to Ed's wife on December 21.

We do not want anyone to feel obligated to donate, but we just did not want to by-pass anyone who knew Ed, so this note is being sent to all Chi Phis from the I.U. chapter who were initiated prior to the time Ed graduated.

If you wish to contribute, do not feel obligated to send a large amount. The brothers here in Indianapolis, who responded to our telephone requests for money to cover the flowers, sent between \$2 and \$5.

Angie and I hope the way we have handled this is satisfactory to everyone.

Fraternally,


John D. Craft
3704 Erin Drive
Indianapolis, Indiana 46236

FOLLOWED DAD'S FOOTSTEPS

A 'Gung Ho' Agent, Eddie Knartzer Won't Be Forgotten By FBI Friends

By CAROLYN PICKERING

Eddie Knartzer glanced skyward early Sunday morning as he and his father walked from the airport parking lot to the terminal.

The skies at 7:30 a.m. were snowy gray. And the flakes were pelting down.

"I'd rather take off in this kind of weather than land in it," Eddie said, casually. And his dad agreed.

Four hours later Eddie Knartzer, 35, was dead. He was one of 92 persons who perished in the Trans World Airlines Boeing 727 crash in Virginia.

HIS FULL name, Edward J.



E. J. Knartzer

Knartzer, is just another one on the ill-fated passenger list.

He'll soon be forgotten by all but those who knew him well. And, that group includes a whole lot of guys, past and present, who've made the Federal Bureau of Investigation their life's work.

For Eddie Knartzer, the FBI had been his goal since he was old enough to holster a cap pistol.

LITTLE WONDER. His dad, Edward V. Knartzer, retired from the bureau in 1966.

"It's all Eddie ever wanted," said the elder Knartzer, 820 West Ralston Road.

When his son was graduated from Indiana University, his dad recalled, "I conned him into trying something in industry. I didn't want him to make a mistake. But, after one year with the Motorola Corporation in Chicago, he called me one day and said he couldn't stand industry, that he knew more than ever he wanted the FBI."

THAT WAS ABOUT 12 years ago, when Eddie Knartzer fulfilled the dream of a lifetime by following in his father's footsteps.

Two years ago, after tours of duty at Philadelphia, Pa., (one year) and New York City (nine years), Eddie Knartzer was sent back to Indiana, where he'd been based in the Gary office since January, 1973. He lived at Crown Point.

DURING THE YEARS in the East, he had acquired a wife (Billie), then came two sons, Edward F. Knartzer, 3, and Kevin Knartzer, who'll have his first birthday next month.

Eddie and his family had joined the elder Knartzers for a long Thanksgiving weekend before Agent Knartzer was to head for Washington Sunday for an in-service training program.

It had been a happy holiday at 820 West Ralston Road.

FOR THE FIRST time in a long

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Knartzer A 'Gung-Ho' FBI Agent

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while, father and son relived the events of one career now ended with retirement.

And, they talked of the younger Knartzer's life as an agent and whether he should avail himself of some new opportunities in the bureau, even if it meant moving again.

"We sat up until about 1 a.m. Sunday morning, just Eddie and myself, talking about the bureau and his life. He was really one of those gung-ho kids about the FBI. It's hard to believe he's gone," the elder Knartzer said.

ALTHOUGH the FBI was his

"whole life," Eddie Knartzer had spent his last hours on earth searching for "just the right gift" for his wife.

Last Saturday was Billie's birthday and her husband had searched the city for "one of those anniversary clocks that runs forever without winding," his father related.

After purchasing the gift, there was a birthday celebration Saturday evening before father and son had their man-to-man chat, long after the wife and kids and grandma were in bed.

IT WAS THE END of a perfect day. The end of a glorious family reunion.

Yesterday, the Knartzers were just waiting to claim the remains of the

young father whose life's dream had come to such an untimely end — much too soon, for himself, his family and his country.

Services are pending at the Daniel F. O'Riley Funeral Home.

A NATIVE of Washington, D.C., Mr. Knartzer was a veteran of United States Marine Corps service and a graduate of the old Sacred Heart High School in Indianapolis.

Survivors, beside his parents, wife and sons, are two brothers, James F. Knartzer of Indianapolis and Kenneth C. Knartzer of Beech Grove, and his maternal grandmother, Mrs. Ida J. Peters of Indianapolis.