



WABASH COLLEGE

Class Agents Letter

Alumni and Parent Relations

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Class of 1962

Class Agent

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Gentlemen of '62

As we prepare our home for the Christmas season, I am taking some time to reflect upon this past year and not only the many positive items for which I owe thanks, but also some of the sorrow of these past months. In the "Thankful" column there are the many wonderful friends Barb and I have. For six months we traveled the country in our RV, spending time with our daughter and husband in Bloomington/Normal, IL. They moved there a year ago, just in time for that horrific winter that hit the Midwest and through which they suffered. We helped them with some work around the house – paint, gardening, things parents do for their children. A week in Indianapolis came next, visiting with family there, along with some former students and colleagues from both Warren Central and I.U.P.U.I. Two years ago we spent part of the summer at Prince William Forest Park, and we returned this summer for a three month volunteer post in their Visitor Center. The national park is just outside of Washington DC, and beside Quantico Marine Base.

While there I enjoyed a great afternoon lunch and conversation with Mal & Ann Young in their home in Arlington, VA. As the afternoon progressed, there came the realization of just how much the "Six degrees of separation in Iran" played a part in our lives, with members of our families crossing paths in that country. It was a grand afternoon, here is a photo.



Sadly Barb was not able to join us, and I must put this under the "Sorrow" portion of this ledger. Over the past several years, going back to our 50th reunion, back, nerve and muscle issues have plagued her. We thought after an operation for a herniated disc, the problem would be solved. While the operation was a great success, now the muscles have played havoc with her ability to walk any great distance. Thus it hampered our desire to spend lots of time in Washington, DC, Baltimore and NYC during this

summer on the east coast. On the thankful side, it was great to reconnect with Ranger friends at Prince William.

After Labor Day we took time to travel through southern Virginia. The trip was interrupted by a call to return to Indianapolis, for my brother had suffered a stroke and quickly died. It was a bittersweet journey, the sorrow of the loss of a brother, but the joy of reconnecting with family members not seen in a number of years. Jim came to Wabash and was part of the group that re-activated the TKE Chapter. After two years, he returned to northern Indiana and graduated from Manchester College.

We continued our journey back to West Virginia to a National RV Rally at the WV State Fairgrounds. It is in a wonderful small town – “The coolest small town in America” –



Lewisburg, WV. That was followed by a leisurely drive down the Natchez Trace, a 444 mile slow drive through three states and uninterrupted beauty. After the emotional events of those past weeks, it was but a joy to relax and enjoy the scenery. If your travels ever take you near Lorman, MS, you must stop and eat at the Old Company Store. Called by many, including Alton Brown from FoodTV, to have the finest fried chicken you can find. We stopped and Mr. D gave a big hug to Barb as he sang.

It is a place not to be missed.

We moved on down the road to Rockport, TX along the coast for a gathering of RV owners from Texas. Followed that week we pointed the RV along I-10 and a trip back to Mesa, AZ, home at last. We had rented our house for the six months to a couple of girls who had been transferred to the area and were unsure where they wished to settle. We came into the house, seeing it as the cleanest it had been in years. Now this was a wonderful welcome home present.

WABASH NOTES: I am sure you are aware of Monon Bell Victory. I joined with fellow Wabash grads and that other group to view the game at a local sports bar. It was a great day. Here is a picture of the crew. Men from '62 to '14 – not a bad range.



Also noted was the theater department's production in November of Guys & Dolls – now that struck a familiar cord. That show started me to where I am today, but that's a different story.

As we come to the close of 2014 – do not forget Wabash in your spirit of giving. I am sad to report that we Gentlemen of '62 have shown a steady decline in our giving since the 50th reunion. Fewer men each year complete their pledge to Wabash. I am not ashamed to beg for

each classmate to give. The importance is not the amount of the gift, but the action of giving to an institution that had a profound impact upon our lives. Here is the current list: Class of 1962

Gene Blackburn, David Brink, Steve Drayer, Thom Feit, Terry Fewell, George Hodges, Jim Johnson, Don Kerner, M.D., Dale Lentz, Marv Meyer, David Schneider, Tom Sinex, John Staples, Brent Sutton, Bill Thompson, and Tom Whowell. Fulfill the commitment to Wabash.



Wabash Always Fights ~ Thom

ALUMNI- **LOST ALUMNI**

CLASS OF: 1962

Adamson, Richard
Brewer, James
Carver, David
Fisk, Ronald
Graham, Roy
Grant, Wilbur
Lindsey, Harry
Littlefield, John
Morrison, Jay
Pepper, Andrew
Schmidt, Jeffrey
Spencer, David
Tipton, Terry
Wilson, Robert
Wilson, Ralph

In an attempt to engage Wabash alumni, we are including the above “lost” alumni in our class. If anyone is in contact with classmates listed above, please contact the alumni office at alumni@wabash.edu or by phone (765) 361-6369.

Thanks for all you do for Wabash!