WABASH COLLEGE



Class Agents Letter
Alumni and Parent Relations

P.O. Box 352

Crawfordsville, IN 47933 Web site: www.wabash.edu Email us: alumni@wabash.edu

Phone: (765) 361-6369

Class of 1964

Class Agent

James R. Durham durhamee@sbcglobal.net

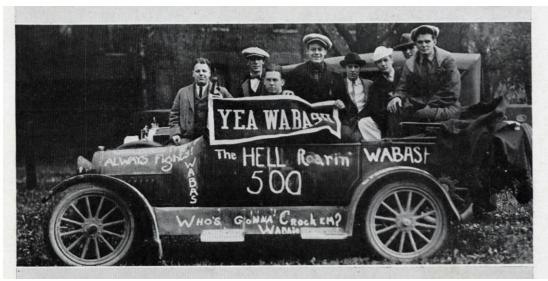
May 6, 2014

Gentlemen of the Class of 1964:

My friend Bill Moore, class of '42, tells the story that when he was a senior in high school, his father, a DePauw graduate, took him to visit three schools. Kenyon was not a good fit. After they visited Washington and Lee, his father said there too many oriental carpets on the floors. After an interview with President Hopkins and Dean Trippet, Bill and his father decided on Wabash. Bill and I suspect that Wabash was always his father's goal. It was not only Wabash's academic rigor that he respected but that he felt Wabash - an all men's school - would toughen him up a bit. I thought of this story after Skip related David Kendall's remark about Oxford needing a little Wabash obscenity.

In the first decades of the last century Wabash faced tough times. President Burroughs had resigned, convinced that the school was committing suicide by not going co-ed. Enrollment was at its lowest since the Civil War. The school was getting a reputation for rowdiness and struggling for academic respectability. The entire class of 1902 had been suspended. But it was also an era that initiated or reaffirmed many of the traditions that still resonate in the minds and spirits of Wabash students, alums, and even faculty members.

The school color had been fixed at a meeting in 1886. After someone had proposed heliotrope, Billy Martin, captain of the football team, rose and gave voice to what would become our proprietary cheer, "Heliotrope, Hell! We want blood!" But it was Francis Cayou who first called his 1904 football team the "Little Giants" at a time when Wabash met the likes of Indiana, Purdue, Notre Dame, Michigan, etc., on the football field. (Check this site for a picture of those Little Giants: http://blogs.wabash.edu/dear-old-wabash/2008/10/31/the-originals-of-1904/.) In the same era Ralph Jones's basketball teams played sixty-nine games and won sixty-six against the same competition and won the national championship in 1906. *Old Wabash* became part of Wabash lore and in 1908 *The Bachelor* became the student voice of the college. In the 1920s the student body had earned the eponymous label "Hell Roarin 500." Ed Zeigner '10 coined our motto "Wabash Always Fights" in 1919 for a speech delivered by Rome "Ike" Williams '06, a member of the original Little Giant football team of 1904. It was also the era in which three Wabash students won Rhodes scholarships: James I. Osborne in 1906, Claude Pifer in 1907, and Norman M. Littell in 1921. They were soon followed by Byron Trippet in 1930 – all Betas, by the way. It was the best of times, it was the worst of times – if you will pardon my plagiarism.



The ol' Wabash spirit in the 1920s

In a 1952 Chapel speech Dean Byron Trippet reflected on the impact that Frances Cayou had on the shaping of Wabash tradition.

But in his four years here Wabash athletic teams wrote an amazing and spectacular chapter in the history of the college. They and their whole student generation left a legend which was to become in fact a vital part of the character of Wabash in the twentieth century. It is a legend which has had a great deal to do with the essential virility of Wabash as a college for men. It has had a lot to do with our educational philosophy. It is what Deans Kendall and Dr. Roller had in mind when in rewriting the aims of the college last year they emphasized the educational importance of a "robust environment." It has made our alumni fiercely possessive about their alma mater and has given them attitudes which have caused our friends from neighboring colleges sometimes to regard us as proud and cocky. It has left us student and alumni problems which have repeatedly taxed the patience and tact of the faculty and the administration but which nonetheless reflect an important source of our strength. (Italics are mine.)

The Wabash of our day is no longer. It is a more polished, sophisticated campus now. Bill Moore '42 says he prefers a Wabash with some rough edges. I agree, but I do believe that spirit born of the "robust environment" that has always set apart Wabash is still alive. It affects (or infects) us all, even the professors.

In a 1973 *Sports Illustrated* article John Underwood reported how he taunted two publicists and a professor:

"There it is—you're jealous of DePauw," I said. I was nursing coffee in the offices of the Wabash news bureau with Director of Public Affairs Jim Wood and Sports Information Director Gerry Dreyer, trying to find a good reason for being there on such a lousy day. The wooden floors smelled deliciously of age, and on the wall was a laminated plaque announcing the 1907 Michigan game ("Yea! Wabash! Big Mass Meeting of Townspeople...The Biggest Athletic Event Ever Pulled Off in

the State...).

"Of course we are," said a third man, a professor whom Wood had invited in to set me straight on DePauw. His name was Warren Shearer, onetime acting dean of men, a whip-lean man with aggressive eyebrows that bounced when he was hard into a story. Wood goaded him on. Shearer's dramatic voice rose.

"But venturing out for companionship never bothered a Wabash man," he said. By the same token, he said he had noticed over the years a marked deterioration in the vigor of the DePauw people. They had become "more placid," and their professors were hopeless. When emotion ran amuck on the field or in the stands at the big game, it was always the Wabash professors who sallied forth to save the peace. "The DePauw professors," he sneered, "just sat in their seats with their arms crossed."

The article is done with Underwood's tongue planted firmly in his cheek and worth a look: http://sportsillustrated.cnn.com/vault/article/magazine/MAG1087757/3/index.htm.

Not surprisingly, Dean Moore has on more than one occasion contributed to the "robust environment." In January 1977 Crawfordsville and much of the Midwest was hit by a particularly bitter winter storm with temperatures well below zero. When asked if Wabash might cancel registration and classes due to the bad weather, Dean Moore replied, "This isn't a boys' school, this is a MEN'S school!!" *The Bachelor* reported that registration went smoothly.

We may no longer meet Purdue and Notre Dame on the football arena, but we do manage to compete in other ways. Tom Runge reports these numbers on recent One Day Giving Challenges:

A couple of numbers to think about:

- a. Notre Dame Day April 28 4,000 donors. Student population approx. 12,000 (13 times bigger than Wabash)
- b. Purdue Day April 30 7,400 donors. Student population approx. 39,000 (43 times bigger than Wabash)
- c. Wabash Day April 30 2,085 donors. Student population 900. (LITTLE GIANTS IN EVERY RESPECT!)



Pictured above are the medallions for the attendees of our 50^{th} reunion. Registered attendees will receive them at the dinner on Friday night. Be sure you sign the registration book when you pick up your reunion packet.

A few days ago I was talking with Stan Sibell about the procrastination of our classmates in officially registering for the reunion. Stan replied that he thought it was not so much procrastination as an innate resistance to authority. Gentlemen, it is now time to put that resistance aside and register.

One of the best-expressed statements of this resistance to authority appeared in an editorial in the September 18, 1928, issue of *The Bachelor*. When Louis Hopkins became the seventh president of Wabash in 1926, he initiated a number of changes to the athletic and academic life of the college. He also attempted to rein in the "Hell Roarin' 500." Not all of these changes were met with enthusiasm.

But recently there has come up another matter which threatens the very core of Wabash spirit and should cause a crimson fog to blur the sight of every loyal student. It is the proposed removal of all freshman discipline, on the campus and in the fraternity houses. In keeping with the administration's effort to make us more like the boys at Dartmouth comes this impending blow to the very thing which has for many years distinguished Wabash as "The Caveman School," the "Hell-Roarin' 500" and the school that "Always Fights." The fact remains, however, that if Wabash students allow their freshman discipline to go, that spirit which is compulsory manifested in the first year and later sincerely made a part of the individual will become even as that of Butler, or DePauw, or some of the other educational institutions which have trouble getting a respectably big crowd out to a home football game.

And as for the fraternities—God help them!—With practically all the freshmen on the campus organized every year, the race will go to the most luxurious entertainer. The badge, unearned by any hardship (no rough week, of course,

could exist under the conditions of the proposed plan), would have much the same significance as a button denoting membership in a boarding club. - H. MILES - Editor

As of today, **forty-two** of us had officially registered for the reunion. Listed below are those who have committed to attending the reunion. There are still some Betas, Phi Delts, Sigma Chis, Phi Kappa Psis, and Independents to be heard from. If you would particularly like to see some of the undecided members at the reunion, call them and encourage them to attend.

Name	Phone	Affiliation	Yes	Maybe
Bob Adams	317-392-3502	Kappa Sig	X	
Dick Calvin		Kappa Sig	X	
John Caviglia	585-624-4318	Kappa Sig	X	
Steve Cougill	317-862-4155	Kappa Sig	X	
Dave Dossett		Kappa Sig		X
Jim Durham	203-743-5737	Kappa Sig	X	
Stewart Ellis	336-972-3392	Kappa Sig	X	
John Fox	847-641-1589	Kappa Sig	X	
Byron Grubb	701-852-2044	Kappa Sig	X	
Todd Hanlin	479-587-9969	Kappa Sig	X	
John Kline	815-519-6050	Kappa Sig	X	
Skip Lindeman	310-374-0353	Kappa Sig	X	
M. Langenfeld	229-326-3600	Kappa Sig	X	
Keith McNeal	575-636-4721	Kappa Sig	X	
Kent Merrill	423-753-7079	Kappa Sig	X	
Jim Staulcup		Kappa Sig		X
Chad Williams	319-430-6690	Kappa Sig	X	
Dick Durham	410-758-8178	Ind.	X	
Morris Finch	517-449-6181	Ind	X	
Walt Bubelis	206-365-6978	Ind	X	
Frank Harris	865-539-4779	Ind.	X	
David Herkner	610-827-7103	Ind.	X	
Jim Millican	760-636-0717	Ind.	X	
John Mikesell	812-336-2000	Ind	X	
Bert Nicholson	217-442-6346	Ind.	X	
Dave Petering	414-351-3617	Ind.	X	
Dave Scott	267-912-7019	Ind	X	
Bob Sehr	925-947-1551	Ind.	X	
Bill Whimer	415-334-7761	Ind	X	
Frank Harris	865-539-4779	Ind	X	
Fred Steuber	703-437-4403	Ind	X	
William S. Parker	662-494-8214	Ind	X	
Dick Shelain	815-229-0144	Ind	X	
Mark Camblin	865-599-3820	TKE		X

Wayne Lochmeir	256-757-0510	TKE		X
Jim Cooley	706-340-9393	TKE		
Bob Hamilton	802-454-1115	TKE		X
Fred Kraft	616-975-3925	TKE	X	
John Davis	202-408-1952	TKE	X	
Wayne Lochmaier	256-757-0510	TKE	X	
Bill Barnett	315-569-8724	TKE	X	
Jim Sherry	334-566-5044	TKE		X
Jim Morris	919-498-9213	TKE	X	
Val Harris	765-432-7927	TKE	X	
Howard Weliver	803-627-9040	Delt	X	
Dave Stamper	239-292-8339	Delt	X	
Troy "Wally" Scott	214-232-4667	Delt	X	
Tad Sinnock	317-255-1387	Delt	X	
Jack Sipe	858-454-9381	Delt	X	
Bob Mitchell	612-516-9776	Delt	X	
Terry Hadley	978-369-3410	Delt	X	
David Dean	301-689-5937	Phi Gam	X	
Bill Augsburger	513-315-1639	Phi Gam	X	
Dave Fisher	618-997-9484	Phi Gam	X	
Joe Guthrie	724-396-4587	Phi Gam	X	
Sam Montgomery	317-414-6111	Phi Gam	X	
Bob Roeder	212-327-7600	Phi Gam	X	
Jerry Smith	903-874-6140	Phi Gam	X	
John Tweedle	219-972-0214	Phi Gam	X	
Hal Miller	765-642-7660	Phi Gam	X	
Penelope Mitchell (w.			X	
Ed Mitchell) Dave Litterst	561-212-7602	Phi Gam	X	
Ron Nichols	219-938-8377	Beta Theta Pi	X	
Stan Sibell	760-776-5895	Beta Theta Pi	X	
Dudley Burgess	630-513-7075	Beta Theta Pi	X	
Dexter Snyder	248-642-1475	Beta Theta Pi	X	
Dexier Silyder	240-042-1473	Deta Theta II	Λ	
Bill Robbins	812-663-6849	Sigma Chi	X	
David Livengood	630-466-7967	Sigma Chi	X	
John Brookmeyer	843-689-6025	Sigma Chi	X	
j				
Tam Haas	206-915-2255	Phi Delt	X	
			X	
Kent Ayers	269-857-2236	Phi Delt	X	
Christopher Gross	803-329-8253	Lambda Chi	X	

John Groustra	248-433-3100	Lambda Chi	X	
Gary Gherardini	352-633-0055	Lambda Chi	X	
Vincent Buzard	585-586-1929	Lambda Chi	X	
Richard Allen	703-860-1507	Lambda Chi	X	
Bill Diehl	317-255-6441	Lambda Chi	X	
Bob Lindstrom	515-964-8064	Lambda Chi	X	

Listed below are those class members and honorary class members who are deceased. The list will be included in the *Memory Book*. If you would like to have some remarks about anyone included in the packet, send your remembrances to Tom Runge, Staff member for the Big Bash, at runget@wabash.edu by May 20, 2014. Remarks will be reproduced and available at the Big Bash.

Full Name	Deceased Date
Dr. George F. Adams	6/7/04
Mr. James F. Allen	11/19/13
Mr. Emil J. Becker, Jr.	6/28/12
Mr. Lawrence F. Cummings	1/30/13
Dr. William J. Felber	10/18/00
Mr. Lynn H. Garrard	2/28/09
Dr. William H. Harader	12/4/88
Mr. C. H. Heinzerling	5/23/91
Mr. Alan Hiratsuka	3/31/08
Mr. Harmon D. Johnson	7/27/82
Mr. Carl E. Kern III	4/25/12
Mr. William G. Knight	11/21/98
Mr. Russell T. Merrill	5/1/67
Dr. Edward J. Mitchell	4/21/07
Mr. Donal Nolan	2/26/10
Mr. G. Scott Olive	12/4/78
Mr. Ronald W. Shouse	
Mr. Philip E. Tracy	6/26/92
Mr. Philip E. Voiles	3/1/13
Dr. Thomas P. White	10/3/03
Mr. Theron S. Banta	2/7/72
Mr. Neil C. Hutsinpillar	
Dr. Karl-Heinz Planitz	5/14/95
Mr. William B. Dittrich	10/25/04
Mr. Robert W. Endicott	
Mr. John F. Gerding	1/29/79
Mr. Richard A. Goldyn	3/16/83
Mr. Ronald R. Hubbard	11/6/91
Mr. Eric J. Norman	12/17/11

Mr. Charles R. Proctor	7/9/11
Mr. Lewis C. Sheek	5/24/73
Dr. Thomas P. Sloan	5/4/88
Mr. Fred G. Ullmann	8/14/07

All the best,

James Durham

From the hills of Maine to the western plain, Or where the cotton is blowing; From the gloomy shade of the northern pine, To the light of the southern seas; There's a name held dear and a color we cheer, Wherever we find it glowing And the tears will rise to our longing eyes, As it floats on the evening breeze.

When the day is done and the western sun Is painting in flashing glory Across the skies with gorgeous dyes, The Color we love so well, We love to sit as the shadows flit, And praise it in song and story, We love to shout as the light dies out, A good old Wabash yell.

REFRAIN

Our Prayers are always thine, Our voices and hearts combine
To sing thy praise when future days Shall bring thy name before us.
When college days are past, As long as life shall last,
Our greatest joy will be to shout the chorus.

CHORUS

Dear Old Wabash, thy loyal sons shall ever love thee, And o'er thy classic halls, the scarlet flag shall proudly flash; Long in our hearts we'll bear the sweetest mem'ries of thee, Long shall we sing thy praises, Old Wabash.

And loud and long shall echo the song, Till hill and valley are ringing And spread the fame of her honored, name, Wherever the breezes blow. Till sweet and clear the world shall hear, The sons of Wabash singing, And flying free the world shall see, Our scarlet banner go.

The honors won by each loyal son, In highest rank shall instate her. Forever more as in days of yore Their deeds be noble and grand. Then once again ye Wabash men, Three cheers for Alma Mater What e'er befall, revered by all, May she unequaled stand.

Alma Mater

Dear Alma Mater at thy shrine of cherished memory, The hosts of Wabash meet to pledge undying loyalty. Within these sacred portals thy fires shall brightly flame And herald our devotion to thy most honored name.

These fleeting years we tarry here beneath the Scarlet sway Beguile us with their subtle charms, then quickly steal away. Do thou, our Alma Mater, turn back the hands of time Give us this joy forever and keep our faith sublime.

Dear Alma Mater, in thy hands rest all our hopes and fears, Thou Counsellor in College days-thou guide in riper years. Grant now thy benediction; vouchsafe thy care benign, That worthy, we may follow the precepts that are thine.