



## WABASH COLLEGE

### *Class Agents Letter*

Office of Alumni Affairs  
P.O. Box 352  
Crawfordsville, IN 47933  
Web site: [www.wabash.edu](http://www.wabash.edu)  
Email us: [alumni@wabash.edu](mailto:alumni@wabash.edu)  
Phone: (765) 361-6369

### **Class of 1967**

#### **Class Agents**

Duane Hile  
[HileHMC@aol.com](mailto:HileHMC@aol.com)  
Earl Houck  
[erhouck@comcast.net](mailto:erhouck@comcast.net)

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Dear Classmates –

Since becoming a co-class agent, I have bookmarked [www.Wabash.edu](http://www.Wabash.edu) on my web browser and when I get the urge (read that as when I need a break from my work routine), I hit that URL and go browsing. This morning I happened to scroll down to the Bachelor prompt and brought up the latest edition. As I “e-thumbed” through the pages, there was an article on the latest version (Version 2) of the Wabash Strategic Plan, dated 25 March 2005. Part of the plan addresses goals for “After Wabash” – that’s us. Here are the major points:

Goals: Wabash men think critically, act responsibly, lead effectively, and live humanely.

- Measures:
- 100% of alumni are engaged in their local community annually.
  - 100% of alumni report they read a newspaper regularly, continue their education formally, or are engaged in book discussion clubs.
  - 100% of alumni support or engage the College in some way annually (latest – approximately 48%)
  - 90% of our graduates rank themselves “very high” in terms of leadership characteristics (latest: 81%)

So – how does the Class of ’67 score on these measures? Let us know your thoughts.

Another item on the home page also caught my attention – the immersion programs in which many students are participating. Over Spring break, six classes participated in immersion programs: Biology/Ecology students went to the Everglades and on to the Florida Keys; theater students headed off to London; PoliSci students went to Arizona and then Michigan to address issues on the Mexican and Canadian borders; classics majors went to Greece; the fiction and film class spent the week in New York City; and French students headed off to Strasbourg (and spoke French all week). What great opportunities! In 1967, the only immersion programs I recall were getting immersed in Sugar Creek on my 21<sup>st</sup> birthday and envying some Senior (over 21) German students who met at Tommy’s with Professor Plaunitz to speak German for an evening while drinking German beer. (I have had two tours of duty in Germany, and I know first hand that my ability to speak German increased significantly after “zwei bier”! Of course after “fier bier” it began to falter significantly!) Wabash students are getting some great opportunities! Check out the web site.

These and many other College programs are supported by our contributions to the College. The Annual Fund is still underway. The Spring phone-a-thon will be underway soon. When a Wabash student contacts you, please remember your own Wabash days and think about

contributing to ensure that the Wabash experience is there for the current crop of students.

### **Some classmate news**

As Duane mentioned, it is fun to hear from you guys. Here are a couple of updates:

**John Sturman** ([neurologypainmed@mindspring.com](mailto:neurologypainmed@mindspring.com)) I am continually amazed at how totally electronic communication has inserted itself in our lives. It just occurred to me that I get the Class News Letter as an email, just as I get much of the rest of the news of my personal world as email.

Although I arrived at Wabash with the notion of chemical research as a career, I wound up in Indiana University Medical School as the ultimate practical application of the liberal education. Now I am amazed to see how steadily electronic media are changing the nature of medical practice. I am inaugurating an electronic medical record (EMR) in my own office, simply to cope with the cascading paper of 20 years of medical practice. I sit on the Information Technology Committee at my Hospital, St. Jude Medical Center, which is the middle of a similar transition to an EMR.

The liberal education keeps reminding me of the “other” issues of culture and human acceptance, as I and fellow physicians try to transfer something so personal as a medical practice style to a set of electronic data sets for streamlining and clarifying medical practice. The distance that a system can create between its participants is something we hope to avoid.

Lisa and I married in 1969. Our older child, Kristina, is a 2002 graduate of Claremont-McKenna College, and our younger (and only male) child, Gregory, will be a 2008 graduate of Emory. Like Bob Pinschmidt's experience suggests, reasonable presentations of the merit of a liberal education at an ALL MEN'S school did not go far. Wabash missed out on a very good tennis player.

After 7 moves in 7 years, we settled in California in 1984, and have been here since.

I recall Phil Wilder (who had taught briefly at Pomona?) mention the subversive quality of being able to play tennis OUTDOORS at Christmas. As a life-long Indiana resident prior to Wandering and settling in California, I have come to like this weather and rather fancy outdoor tennis in the winter. It is part of my anti-aging program.

Daughter Kristina was married in Hawaii last March, and I was fortunate to have fellow alumnus (and best man at my wedding) Greg Ball present. He lives on Maui—small world, yes?

I hope to be at the 40th Reunion in '07, and look forward to hearing from any of our class.

**From Ed Cook** ([starwood@psci.net](mailto:starwood@psci.net)): Permission granted to share my contact information, Earl. I actually did notice that I was listed as missing when I visited the Wabash web site a while back. But I had the premonition that some class agent would find me and I'd just wait and let them get the credit. Hiding in plain sight as it were

Gene [Snipes] and I have been in contact for the past ten years off and on I guess. I went up to Indy a few years ago (c2000?) for a mini-reunion with him and Jack Crider, Doug Marshall, Corbin Roudebush, George Vyverberg, Phil Trueblood, Bill Fye, and Randy Brown. That's about all the contact I've had with Wabash since graduation. I live about five miles west of US-231 and drive up to Delphi several times a year but have never been back on campus.

So, in a nutshell, I was in the Air Force (ours) from '68-'88, then worked for UPS in aircrew line operations from '89 until now. I haven't officially retired yet but its getting close. I remarried in '99 and have three adult step-children living in Evansville, Nashville, and Denver.

News of some other “missing” classmates:

Thanks to Phil Coons ([pcoons@iupui.edu](mailto:pcoons@iupui.edu)) for this update on Jay Kellett

I located Jay about 2 1/2 years ago through an internet search prior to our 35th reunion. Jay transferred to Wisconsin after his freshman year at Wabash. His address in 2002 was 44 Meadow Hill Drive, Tiburon, California 94290. His phone number was 415-435-9946. He was with KCM Investment Advisors in San Francisco (Phone 415-461-3531). His email was [Jay\\_Kellett@kcmadvisors.com](mailto:Jay_Kellett@kcmadvisors.com).

And here’s a note from Fred Siegel ([fred.siegel@louisville.edu](mailto:fred.siegel@louisville.edu)) , (adding a personal note to Dennis Fitz-Patrick’s report in Duane’s last newsletter concerning Robert Bardach):

Thanks for the great newsletter. I sympathized with your situation of being older than the parents of your children's friends, since I was 37 when I married and had similar experience.

On your list of missing classmates, you include Robert Bardach. I remember Bob well. He was premed at Wabash but had second thoughts as to whether he really wanted a medical career. To better understand the work, he dropped out our sophomore year to become a Navy medic. He apparently enjoyed treating people (the Marines in Vietnam where he was sent) and wrote me from there saying that he looked forward to returning to Wabash and resuming his studies when his hitch was up. However, he was killed by gunfire in the Battle at Con Thien, allegedly while administering aid to a fallen comrade. I went to his funeral--it was 1968 or 1969 as I recall.

I also had an email from John Brumbaugh and pass along his email address to you:  
[jbrumbaugh@richmangreer.com](mailto:jbrumbaugh@richmangreer.com).

Duane and I look forward to hearing from more of you, so keep the mail – e- or otherwise – coming.

Happy Spring!

Earl