July, 2005

Dear ‘52ers,

LET’S BEGIN THIS LETTER WITH A QUIZ

Why is this Wabash ’52 classmate smiling?

Look closely and you will see that he is wearing a Wabash cap he received as a Christmas gift last December along with a picture of the Wabash campus—all as arranged by Peggy, his spouse of 54 years. The surprise gifts were obtained by their neighbor, Joe Kiley, Wabash ’61, who sent this photo to Alumni Director Tom Runge ’71, with a note that our classmate has been in ill health for quite some time and “It would be nice if the picture appeared in a Class Letter.” I concur.

Q: So who is our classmate in this picture?

A: Our happy fellow septuagenarian is H. E. “Gene” Reeves, and he’s obviously well-pleased with his Wabash memorabilia Christmas gifts from wife Peggy.
Gene majored in Economics and was a sometime varsity debate partner of mine. He and Peggy became engaged and married during our senior year at Wabash. While in Crawfordsville, the newlyweds resided in Mud Hollow.

After graduating, Gene went with Inland Container in Indianapolis, where he rose through the ranks to become Sales Administrator of what became Inland Paperboard & Packaging.

Although Gene was seriously disabled in a car accident 48 years ago, Peggy relates that “He still has that Wabash determination.” He remains a strong-willed person “who yet understands enough to be dangerous,” she adds coquettishly.

These admirable traits Peggy attributes to Gene’s faith, to his upbringing, and especially to his Wabash education which she witnessed firsthand. Gene and Peggy have two daughters, who now live in Muncie, IN and in Nashville, TN, with their respective families. Peggy believes their girls were inspired to succeed by their disabled father’s determination. They are graduates of Ball State University, and thereafter both earned masters’ degrees at different schools. (Peggy herself became the first kindergarten teacher at Carmel, and subsequently wrote materials for the new school district.) Among four grandsons and one granddaughter, two grandsons are continuing Gene’s tradition of participating in debate.

Gene and Peggy Reeves reside at 12517 Brookshire Parkway, Carmel, IN 46033-3107, phone (317) 846-8805

[Ed. Note: Please add this page (front & back) to your copy of Dick Daniels book ’52 @ 50, which chronicles our class and its members, because this is our first biodata on classmate Gene Reeves. “Better late than never,” is a truism evidenced by this article. I thank Peggy Reeves for her input and also both Messrs. Kiley and Runge for the photographic introduction to this “Quiz.” The page belongs in your book alphabetically right before “Reinke.”]

[After you read the next article about classmate Jerry Huntsman, please also add it to your copy of ’52@50. More than a simple obituary, Mike Austin wrote this at my request after he and Ken Beasley attended a celebration of life memorial service for Jerry at Wabash College earlier this year. This article, as with that on Gene Reeves above, is our first biodata regarding either classmate.]
JAMES O. “JERRY” HUNTSMAN

-- by his Phi Delta Theta Fraternity brother Mike Austin ‘52

Jerry Huntsman passed away April 3, 2005 at his home in Niceville, FL. He is survived by his wife, Florena, whom he married in 1981; three sons, Brent & wife of Edmond, OK; Jerry III & wife of Huntsville, TX; and Scott of Houston, TX; three step-children; four grandchildren; seven step-grandchildren; and Brother Stan (Wabash ’54) & wife Sylvia.

Jerry graduated from Richmond HS in 1948 and began college at Earlham, moving to Crawfordsville when his father became Head Track Coach at Wabash.

Before earning a degree in 1952, he was the quarterback for the Wabash College undefeated 1951 football team. He won All-Indiana Collegiate football honors as a quarterback, was Big State champion in the javelin, and received the Pete Vaughn Award as the school’s best athlete.

After serving two years of military service during the Korean War, Jerry began his coaching career at Waveland High School, winning the 1954-55 Montgomery County Basketball title, while working on a Master’s Degree at Purdue. He coached at Covington and at C’ville High Schools. During 1959-61 at Huntington High School, he compiled an amazing 19-0-1 football record. Hired by Earlham College in 1961, he assembled consecutive 7-1, 8-0, 7-1, and 7-1 seasons. He was hired by Indiana State College in 1965 and became head football coach the following year, where he immediately produced winners.

Twice he was named NCAA District Coach of the Year. In 1972, Jerry became assistant Director of Athletics at Indiana State University, a position he held until his retirement in 1983 due to ill health. Recognized for his achievements, Jerry has been inducted into the Indiana Football Hall of Fame, the Wabash College Hall of Fame, the Earlham College Hall of Fame, the ISU Athletic Hall of Fame; and the Richmond H.S. Hall of Fame.

During retirement he served on the board of the Indiana Football Hall of Fame; attained a Life Master’s in Contract Bridge; and kept a continuing interest in the ongoing athletics programs of his former schools.
For all of his years in Indiana, Wabash College and Turkey Run State Park held special meaning for Jerry. So it is fitting that his final farewell includes both places: a celebration of life on the Wabash Campus in addition to family services at Oak Hill Cemetery and Turkey Run State Park, the weekend of April 16, 2005.

*Some Little Giant!*

**CLASS ROSTER UPDATES**

Here are some address updates you should know about and perhaps add to your copy of our Class Roster as sent to you with my previous Letter in April:

**Tom Klingaman’s** new e-mail address is klingz@chrter.net

**Bill Rippy’s** e-mail address in the Roster mailed with my April Letter should have read ripco@friendlycity.net

**Dick Daniel’s** new e-mail address is djandar@cox.net

**Ernest Scott:** please delete his WK. PHONE number; there is no replacement number and all other data remain “as is.”

**RAINTREE MEMOIRS**

While you are still at your computer posting those Class Roster updates, I urge you to visit the new website of [http://www.raintreememoirs.com/index.html](http://www.raintreememoirs.com/index.html). You will be glad that you did. You may even want to add it to your computer’s list of favorite places for ease of future reference. If you are without computer (Gordon Peters, are you faithfully reading this as you usually do?), have someone at your office, place of business, neighbor, or perhaps a relative, download a copy of all thirteen (13) pages at this website for you. I believe you also will be glad you followed this admonition.

Why?
Well, for me to spill the beans before you read what’s at the website would spoil the fun for you in pursuing the mystery. I offer this clue instead: the copyrighted website at www.raintreememoirs.com is by classmate Paul Arnold and his wife Carol. It includes photographs and brief biodata. It is well-written, as you would expect from Paul and Carol. You may want to pursue what is suggested by the Arnold’s new venture.

NEWS FROM CAMPUS

The really big news from Wabash College, as I’m sure all of us have heard by now, is that President Andy Ford has indicated his desire to step down at the conclusion of the 2005-06 academic year. During the year ahead there will be many salutations and thanks to Andy and Anne for a 13-years tenure as one of the most effective and accomplished presidencies in what will become the 174th year in the history of the college.

Some college presidencies are noted for academic improvements. Some for endowment increases. Others for bricks-and-mortar changes. Andy’s presidency excelled at all of these achievements….and much more. He took Wabash “on the road” literally. I was there and heard him speak to prospective students, their parents, and to alumni at a “Wabash on the road” event here in South Bend a couple of years ago.

Several of us who shared the opportunity of working together on our 50th Class Reunion in 2002 learned early on from those with whom we worked on campus:

Not much happens at Wabash College that Andy Ford does not know about or have his hand in.

One does not easily find “replacements” to fill the shoes of Andy and Anne Ford. Instead new lasts must be created to make shoes for their successors. The task of our search committee will not be an easy one.

Tom Klingaman is a Trustee Emeritus of Wabash College, and undoubtedly worked closer with Andy and Anne Ford that any of us in our class of ’52. Tom, would you care to share a remembrance or two with us in a future Class Letter? I realize you likely may be called upon to do something similar by your alma mater in a more formal way. So perhaps you would be willing to share a preliminary draft, or perhaps some excerpts, with your classmates?
FROM THE HILLS OF MAINE……

Not much levity in this Letter, was there?

To make up for it, let’s close with this “Thought for the Day” from a recent communication by Wabash Class’50 Agent Al Moss, who signs off his letters with “From the Hills of Maine…..”

I have three very good reasons for this belabored introduction to a joke: (1) at this late stage in life I don’t want to be accused of plagiarism; (2) it provides a needed filler for the final page of this Letter, and (3) if what follows is considered by some to be in poor taste, there is now someone with whom I may share the blame.

There is more money being spent on breast implants and on Viagra today than on Alzheimer research.

This means that by 2040, there should be a large elderly population with perky boobs and huge erections with absolutely no recollection of what to do with either.

If you don’t send this on to five old friends right away, there will be five fewer people laughing in the world.

Thank you (I think) Al Moss.

Cordially,

Bill

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