

Class of 1964

Class Agents

Ron Nichols

Skip Lindeman

Alumni & Affinity Group Engagement Office

301 W. Wabash Ave.

Crawfordsville, IN 47933

765-361-6360

alumni@wabash.edu

wabash.edu

'64 Class Letter, January 2025

Dear Classmates,

During World War 2 my Dad served as a navigator on B-17s (note: 1 plus 7 equals 8) in the 8th Army Air Corps. My earliest childhood memories are of my Mom and I travelling by car or train after Dad returned from his base in England, having flown 35 missions (note: 3+5 equals 8) over Nazi Germany and safely returning home. It's no wonder my lucky number is 8.

In the book of Genesis we follow God as he created the world in 6 days and rested on the 7th. My imagination has led me to wonder if God may have told Adam that there was an 8th day, and that he had provided man with all he needed to prosper, and that man was charged with making the most of his creation. In short to get off thy duff and get to work.

We have recently experienced a high season of Faith, celebrating Christmas and Chanukah, a time of joy and a time of renewal and contemplation, and as we enter the New Year we must ask ourselves, are we prepared to take up the challenge of the 8th day and move forward into 2025 with its promises and challenges?

My hope is for Wabash College and for us all is that we carry in our hearts fond memories of the college over the decades, and that we may continue to be grateful and generous with our time and our class giving. Our class rate of giving has been a steady 40% for many years, an admirable figure. Wabash continues to be a standard in the field of Liberal Arts education, and the class of 1964 is a proud supporter of that tradition. WE WILL THRIVE IN '25!!!

Yours in 'Bash,

Ron

Dear Classmates,

I'm glad Ron Nichols has a lucky number! I do not, but I do remember an off-color joke that has "eight" in it, but I won't repeat it!

But I WILL ask you to give what you can whenever you think of "Dear Old Wa-BASH", as later classes sang. I still have fond memories of "Dear Alma Mater", which we also had to learn. And, frankly, I have some not-so-happy memories, too. Do you? That doesn't mean I wouldn't part with any cash. I DO want to keep us in the 40% giving range, as Ron pointed out. But there were some sad times, too, and I wouldn't be an honest thinker if I didn't admit to some sad days. (On the superficial side, DePauw beat us all four years we were there....and I haven't forgotten!)

Okay, that's enough time wallowing in sadness. On the bright side, we got a good education, and wouldn't you like to give that opportunity to somebody else? If so, write a check to Wabash when you think about it, even though it'll have to go in the 2025 column.

Sorry that I haven't been my usual cheerful self this time around. Maybe it's the winter doldrums, which I certainly experienced more than once in my college days. Again, don't forget our college when you're feeling generous....or even when you're not! We received a lot from that place that we can never fully repay.

Yours in 'Bash,

C. L. "Skip" Lindeman

P.S. Did you hear about the butcher who backed up into his meat grinder?
He got a little behind in his work!