



Class Agents Letter

Class of 1964

Class Agents

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Dear Classmates,

If you gave some money to the College earlier this year, thank you. But if you haven't given yet, the Fiscal Year ends on June 30, and now would be an ideal time. Also, it amazes me that it's not HOW MUCH we give but THAT we give. So.... if you have some old buffalo head pennies lying around, why not scoop 'em up and send 'em to Dear Old Wabash?! Wabash is trying to get to 40% alumni giving for the 12th year in a row, so your gift of any amount toward anything that supports Wabash will help the College get there. You can make a gift online at wabash.edu/give, by phone at (877) 743-4545, or by mail to Wabash College | Advancement Office | 301 W. Wabash Ave. | Crawfordsville, IN 47933.

Not to sound like an evangelical preacher, but after July 1 it will be TOO LATE! So don't be left thinking I SHOULDA, do it now. Or, as one shoe company says, "Just Do it".

Dig deep, or is it deeply?

Yours for 'Bash,
Skip Lindeman '64



Dear Classmates,

A few weeks ago I received an envelope from Sam Hildebrand, class of 1961. After Sam retired he and his wife Susie began restoring homes in Crawfordsville, especially grand old Victorian ones. They moved into the last one, at 414 West Main Street, and they have lived there since.

Recently Sam was cleaning out their attic and discovered a well preserved copy of the September 21, 1961 "Bachelor". I include a column from that piece, and will do so in the next few letters as a sort of trip down memory lane. It was written by Pack Carnes (class of '62 and a Delt), and is titled "The way I see it ...":

September 21, 1960

THE WABASH BACHELOR

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The way I see it . . .

by Pack Carnes

To borrow, if I may, from the inimitable Bard:

. . . Summer's lease hath all too short a date,

Only too true. And that being the case, here we are again, to work under the watchful eyes of our regnant faculty, and to pledge (in theory, at least) our constancy to our studies. How well that will work out is known only too well by most of us, but it still *sounds* good.

This will prove, I am sure, to be a milestone in the history of Wabash (should anyone bother to record such a history), for this year the tuition has hit yet another peak, and the faculty has pledged themselves toward the advancement, or at least the sustenance of student activities—by staying out of them as much as possible. How this year will unfold will, of course, only be known to history, but since I can't wait that long, and because I can think of no other way of leading into it, I shall dare to make a few predictions, to-wit:

1. A large percentage of this year's new, incoming freshman class will take the famous (or infamous, if you prefer) Phys-chem course, along with a large percentage of the preceding freshman class.

2. The presence of H. Peebles in the now famous Peebles and Co. Book Store will be nostalgically missed.

3. Dr. Kurtz will not regularly tell lewd stories in his history classes.

4. Dr. Charles will.

5. Broshar's car will not be carelessly parked in the vicinity of the Campus Center.

6. Eric Dean will certainly be excommunicated this year because of a certain C.C. lecture.

7. He won't care.

8. Phys-Chem will not be discontinued.

9. Phys-Chem will not be liked, generally.

10. Phys-Chem will be hated, generally.

11. I shall be stoned by the Phys-Chem Dept.

I hope that this will be helpful to those of you whose schedule is still uncertain. My luck to all of you who are braving the portals of Wabash College for the first time, and to those of you, who like me, should have known

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Parts of the above were in fun.

A hardy welcome to a newcomer on the faculty, Mr. Silins, who teaches Russian and German. We all hope that he will enjoy being a part of the Wabash Tradition. "Welcome backs" are in order for Dan Millar, known to all the campus during his undergraduate days and now here in the Office of Admissions. And to Charlie Scott who will head the Scarlet Masque, among other things. Mr. Scott will direct and the Masque will produce *The Skin of Our Teeth* by Thornton Wilder

I hope you enjoy this bit of nostalgia. For now please make your donations to Wabash by June 30th as Skip has urged you to do. The 40% goal has yet to be reached as of today. Let's keep the string alive! See y'all in the fall.

Yours in 'Bash

Ron