



## Class Agents Letter

**Class of 1964**

**Class Agent**

**Ron Nichols**

**Skip Lindeman**

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### **Wabash College 1964 Class Agent Letter – October 2022**

Gentlemen,

As you may have noticed a new name has been added to our class letterhead, namely Skip Lindeman. For a number of years Jim Durham served as our co class agent and did a superb job. In recent years I have been considering searching for another classmate to accept that position, following our fiftieth class reunion in 2014 at which Skip conducted a service in Pioneer Chapel I began to think of him as a likely man to fill the role. In a telephone conversation with Skip he enthusiastically accepted my request that he become our new co class agent.

Skip was a Religion major/History minor at Wabash and I an English major/Religion minor. If you add to that combination a dose of wry humor I think it will make for some interesting class letters in the future. Welcome aboard, Skip.

Greetings, Men of Wabash!

In late September my wife Harlane and I attended the Glee Club Alumni Reunion, and classmate Dexter Snyder was there, too. We weren't the oldest: Roger Billings '59 was there, too, and appeared to be in excellent shape. (Some of you may know his brother Tom, class of '63.) Every time I visit the campus, the weather is wonderful, and it was on this weekend, too. We lost a close football game in the last few minutes to Denison - but other than that, the weekend was perfect!

Almost forgot: I saw Dudley Burgess, Phil Miller, and Bill Diehl at the Alumni Luncheon, and I introduced myself to Dr. Scott Feller, the President of the College. As it turns out, he and I lived in Eugene, OR, at the same time in the early 1980's. He was a little boy then, and I was a local anchor/reporter for the CBS affiliate, KVAL-TV.

I happen to be a minister now, and Ron pointed out that when I was in Eugene, I delivered the news. Now, in the pulpit, I deliver the Good News!

I'll afflict you with this one before I sign off:  
Why did the chicken commit suicide?  
He wanted to get to the other side!



Until next time,  
Skip Lindeman  
Lomita, CA, part of the megalopolis that is Los Angeles

P.S. Next time you travel, consider taking Amtrak. We did from L.A. to Chicago, and then rented a car to drive to Crawfordsville. We had a sleeper, which is more expensive than the plane. But your food is included, and Amtrak will even give you a first FREE drink of your choice! You also get to see this great country of ours, and you'll meet a lot of interesting people....and some "kooks", too!

Until next time....stay on the right track (ouch)!

And there you have it. There are a few minor items from campus to report, but we'll include them in our next letter. They deal with rewards presented to fellow class agents, but wanted to get this one out on Halloween so we can send out another one in November. Please note that Skip's and my email addresses are at the end of this letter. Please bring us all up to date with any notable events in your lives, be they ever so humble.

Yours in 'Bash,

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