



Class Agents Letter

Class of 1964

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Gentlemen,

During a recent root canal my thoughts turned to Wabash connections. Perhaps I should explain. The endodontist performing the procedure was Dr. Mark Magura, Wabash Class of 1983. I thought I recognized his name so I consulted my 2013 Wabash Alumni Directory, and sure enough there he was. As we were waiting for the anesthetic to take effect we shared memories of Wabash in the 60's and 80's'. Soon my side of the conversation became a series of aahs and nods. Mark told me of his wrestling experience under Coach Max Servies, and that both his sons later became athletes for the Little Giants. When I was again able to converse we shared more stories, and his parting words to me as we shook hands were, "Wabash Always Fights", and mine to him were, "Spread the Fame."

Another Wabash connection happened around thirty years ago when my wife Connie and I visited Savannah, Georgia. While we aboard a trolley awaiting a tour of Savannah's famous old city squares we were awaiting the last couple with tickets before we could begin. A car with a Wabash plate on the front bumper arrived for the tour. Out stepped Professor Robert ("Bullet Bob") Henry and his wife. Once again a discussion of Wabash yarns ensued. If a pop quiz had been given us on the historic significance of ante bellum Savannah I'm sure we would not have passed.

One more Wabash connection occurred around ten years ago on tiny Cedar Key on the Gulf Coast of Florida, recently ravaged by Hurricane Idalia. It was our second visit there and we had just finished an Eco boat tour to a nearby key we noticed a couple eyeing the Wabash Indiana plate number WA1074 on our parked car. It was classmate John Caviglia's brother Joe, Class of 1970, and his wife. We enjoyed a conversation about unexpected meetings with members of the Wabash College Long Scarlet Line.

We all have tales of our Wabash connections, unexpected encounters with Wabash alumni who are eager to share fond memories of "Dear Old Wabash" Beyond that we all share something else: friendships formed over six decades ago that remain to this day.

The fall is full of activities on campus. We plan to attend Homecoming on September 22nd and 23rd, and the Capital Campaign Celebration on October 6th and 7th. These events plus the start of the Little Giants' football season will undoubtedly provide enough fodder for another class letter soon.



Speaking of football, in the event you haven't heard, Wabash opened their season by defeating Hampden-Sydney 29-28 in the latest "Gentlemen's Classic" (sorry Sphinx Club, but your suggestion that it be dubbed "The Sausage Bowl" was not accepted, though it received a number of votes – yours truly's included). To emphasize the tradition of gentlemanly conduct I made telephone calls to my grandson, son-in-law (trustee), and his father who are all H-S alumni, congratulating them for a game well played.

One final reminder: we're entering the fourth quarter of the calendar year. Please find time to make any year end contribution to the College you may have planned. I know I will.

Yours in 'Bash,
Ron

Dear Men of '64,

The numbers generated by our Alma Mater are always impressive. We always come in high in the Princeton college survey (or whatever it's called), and the fact that at least 40 percent of us contribute to the College is praiseworthy, too. ("For all you do, this Bud's...." oh, never mind!)

On a personal note, I feel so lucky or blessed to have gone to our little college. Recent news accounts of books being banned in certain places around the country make me so proud of Wabash and its proud stance against any hierarchy, whether civil or ecclesiastical. You and I are so fortunate to have had the Wabash experience.

And, of course, any such independent institution that refuses money from church or state needs loyal and generous alumni, which we have. Thank you for all your gifts, big or small. And keep in mind that it's not HOW MUCH you give that's important, but THAT you give.

Thank you.
The Rev. C. L. "Skip" Lindeman