



Class Agents Letter

Class of 1968

Class Agent
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Dear Friends in the Class of '68,

Hey! I just talked to **Al McElfresh**, pledge brother and dear friend since Wabash. In the old days, he got to see two of my kids playing high school baseball. He's doing okay. It was a great call—we spoke for over an hour. Try it. Call one of your friends from Wabash. See if it lightens your day. His '52 Chevy {without wheels} ended up on the lawn of the Phi Gams after the yearbook came out freshman year.

I try to read *Wabash Magazine* cover to cover. Just a habit. The Winter issue has some great news. We have a new member of the class—**Joanie Bowen**, honorary member of the class of 68. Hooray!

It also contains some bad news—four obituaries. I have reported three and the fourth is below. It follows this article. The editor usually asks a question—then publishes the answers. This winter's question is "What does community mean to you?" I think **John Greves '68** gave the classiest answer: "I practiced cardiovascular medicine for over forty years. The CV operating room is like a finely tuned orchestra that operates with the surgeon as the conductor—amazing to watch and even more to be a part of. The same for the catheterization laboratory and the CVICU. There is a great sense of blessing to be part of these "communities." I recognize that it all started at Wabash—fraternity, football, chemistry, biology—all subcommunities that had real impact."



Obituary for Alan Winslow

Alan Winslow, 78, of Seymour, IN, died Oct 14, 2024 at home. He was born in Louisville, KY, to the late Carol and Emily (Gardner) Winslow.

Winslow graduated from Salem High School in 1964 and attended Wabash College before enlisting in the U.S. Navy as a corpman. He earned this bachelor's degree and Master of Social Work at the University of Maryland after being honorably discharged from the Navy. He married Camila (Ruiz) Winslow in 1974 in Bethesda, MD.

Winslow was a member of St. Ambrose Catholic Church in Seymour and Agape Men's Prayer Group in Salem. He regularly volunteered at Autumn Trace and Covered Bridge for hospice and elderly care. His hobbies included reading, writing for the *Seymour Tribune*, running, walkingworking in the yard, and traveling with his family.

He is survived by his wife, Camila Winslow, daughter, Camila Cristina Seely; son, Matthew Alan Winslow; brothers, Carroll D. and Vance Winslow; and many neices and nephews. He was preceeded in death by his parents and his brother, Lonnie Winslow.

Another thing about the Wabash Magazine. I have ALWAYS received it, even when I was a FAC (Forward Air Controller) in Luang Prabang, Laos. (Laos was neutral in the SEA war so the FACs there were secret, now declassified.) I thought the Wabash Magazine had spies on the staff. It turned out to be **Dr. John Hudson**, who kept me in touch, no matter what. Thanks, John. For years I skied with John at Arapahoe Basin—it's old school. One day we did the back basin and he took us to the right. I'd never been that way so I followed. The next time I saw John, he was chest-deep in snow, as was I. He was already calling the Ski Patrol. So a guy shows up, and helps us get out of there. Great times.



Happy Birthday to such a colorful guy, March 12

Dr. Jim Dashiell

I do not know who his friend is.

From the Wrestling Newsletter Re the Regionals

Day one of competition showed six wrestlers moving to the second day, placing them into the top eight. In the semifinals were Daniel Uribe (149 lbs.), Mauwli Nevis (165 lbs.), Chase Baczek (197 lbs.) and Titus Waters (285 lbs.). Still alive on in the consolations were James Day (133 lbs.) and Ayden Lutes (157 lbs). Day two started off with Semi-Finals in the morning. Uribe, Baczek and Waters all won their semifinal matches, booking their ticket to the 2025 NCAA tournament in Providence, RI.

I left Wabash an angry man in 1968. The Selective Service made no secret of their tracking all of us in the class of '68. If we were healthy, Vietnam was our destination, not grad school, in spite of full-ride offers. One of the professors I should have come back to visit—but for my anger—was Charles Elmer Hadley, professor of biology, featured the *Wabash Magazine's* article, "The Hadleys," about unrelated professors named Hadley.

I only had Dr. Hadley for one biology lab my junior year, but he had a way to reach each of us. He reminded me of Adolph Menjou, a dapper actor of black and white films—always immaculately dressed, always had the last word.

I was vulnerable to humor. One Monday, before we were cleared for the deconstruction of a sheep's eyeball, Dr. Hadley had an announcement: "I want to congratulate Mister Roper for Saturday's victory over Ohio Wesleyan. He scored the winning touchdown."

I raised my hand. "Sir, I did not score a touchdown. I played defense."

"Well then, you intercepted a pass and ran it back for the winning touchdown."

"No, sir. No touchdowns."

"Then you intercepted a pass."

"No, sir. Wesleyan fumbled into the end zone, and I fell on it?" I blurted.

"See, you won the game."

"Yes, sir."

Most of the class were trying not to laugh. He was that kind of guy.

(Borrowed from Emily Vetne.)

For the past 11 years, Wabash has conducted best-in-class single-day fundraising efforts thanks to the selfless work of our volunteers like you who Join the Chorus through social media and personal outreach. We hope you'll join us in doing this important work again on **April 30th. [#Sing Thy Praises](#)**

Hugh Vandivier shared the following Day of Giving affinity challenge created by classmates and colleagues in tribute to Tom Bambrey.

Dean Bambrey

Sigma Chi, track letterman, teacher, Dean of Students, Athletic Director, Athletics Hall of Famer, Some Little Giant, Tom Bambrey '68 embodied the Wabash mission as he made his indelible mark on his alma mater. To sing the praises of a friend missed and legend born, Gary and Sherry Ross H'04, John Greves '68, Dave '69 and Barbara Knott, Tom '71 and Carol H'71 Runge, Coach Robert H. Johnson H'77, Mac Petty H'82 and Gloria Petty, Mike '85 and Julie Raters and family (Josh '16 and Morgan Bleisch, Justin '19 and Reilly, Joel and Kinzie), Tobey H'11 and Peggy Herzog, and Coach Clyde and Jennifer Morgan will collectively give \$3,700 when this challenge reaches 68 gifts.

And that's all I've got!

Jim Roper '68