

Class of 1961

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November 1, 2020

Dear Many Miler;

SAVE THE DATE.....
60th REUNION IS COMING!
June 4-6, 2021.
Classes ending in "0" and "1" together.

Hello!



Wishing you all blessings and freedom from Covid health issues. What a year this has been.... We are quite fortunate to be able to mostly stay at home and avoid large crowds, though I do miss going over to Wabash football games. The North Coast Athletic Conference suspended all sports through Dec. 31. The NCAC has suspended conference championships for winter sports, but AD Matt Tanney and his staff are working on new competitive schedules for winter and fall sports teams.

The important thing is that Wabash has been highly successful in avoiding a serious outbreak on campus thanks to very vigilant efforts by staff, faculty and students. The coaching staffs have been kept very busy testing and counseling students. Nurse Chris Amidon has been a “superwoman” tracking and tending students’ needs. The first semester will wind up finals the Tuesday before Thanksgiving. 2nd Semester classes will not commence until after the seniors take Comprehensive Orals virtually, then return to campus for the written part. The rest of the underclassmen will be staggered back onto campus. There will be no spring break.... But there will be three scattered “off” days, much like Elmore Days instituted by Thad Seymour.

(DePauw chose to bring back Seniors and Freshmen, holding the sophomore and juniors to virtual classes)



Scott & Wendy Feller.
Wabash College 17th President

New President Scott Feller has been totally stellar in his performance at Wabash. A recent comment: “Our driving force at Wabash – Don’t waste young men’s time!”

A new student parent told me last summer that they could not believe how organized the College is. Their daughter (a twin to the Wabash freshman) was to go to Hanover to study Biological Chemistry, but after a visit in July, she decided to go to IUPUI instead!

And from WABASH:

Happy first day of classes! What a day for Wabash College!

As a person who has invested months of planning for this day, it was incredibly satisfying to spend the morning watching students cross the mall on their way to class, speaking with colleagues I haven't seen (other than through a Zoom window) for months, and seeing students enjoying the company of their friends. Reports are that classes are running smoothly. You may want to check out the College's Facebook page and Twitter feed for photos of teaching and learning in new spaces.

I took a walking tour of campus over the noon hour with Ann Taylor, who is leading our COVID-19 efforts. We visited Sparks Center and its adjacent tent, and every fraternity on the west side of campus, to observe how dining and relaxing between classes is playing out in the new normal (masked and physically distanced). The former impressed us, the latter is a bit harder for our guys to adjust to.

Ann and I have spent our careers as chemistry teachers, often team-teaching courses in Hays Hall, so we jumped into lecture mode a couple of times. We talked to students about the need to maintain physical distance of at least six feet and explained how sitting at a distance less than that for just 15 minutes while eating lunch, for example, constitutes a "close contact" by CDC guidelines. Our procedure is to quarantine for two weeks any close contacts of a confirmed case of COVID-19. Once the students understood that not adhering to physical distancing could lead to being away from campus for two weeks there was a new appreciation for why tables and chairs have been carefully spaced to mitigate risk.

All of us at Wabash are adjusting to new habits, from mask-wearing and recording our temperatures daily, to up and down stairway designations in all of our buildings. But the work we do to adapt pays off with an incredible return on investment. I spoke with a staff member this morning who told me that she didn't fully realize until the students returned just how much she missed them and how much our fulfillment from working at Wabash derives from interacting with these young men. My message to students will continue to be that they need to work hard to protect their health and the health of the community, and that in return we will have our best chance to maintain the residential education that they are thriving on today.

As parents, alumni, and friends of the College, I ask that you help reinforce with students the need to be vigilant in our fight to control COVID-19. Remind them of Dr. Roberts' guidance to follow the three W's – Wear your mask, Wash your hands, and Watch your distance – and to avoid the three C's – Confined

spaces, Crowds, and Close contact. Many of you were important influences on a young man's decision to attend Wabash, while others have provided internships or volunteer with fraternities or other campus organizations. Reach out to those young men and tell them you are proud that they are part of an exceptional effort. Encourage them to do the hard work necessary for Wabash to distinguish itself in these challenging times.

I appreciate that we are asking a great deal of our students. It is especially challenging because each of us must be vigilant in so many ways. Wearing a mask does not free us to ignore distancing, hand washing does not protect us from the risk of being in a crowded room, and most important, a negative test for COVID-19 does not tell us anything about a person's status today (and given the rates of false negatives it does not even provide complete information on the day the test was taken).

We call members of this community to embrace a culture of personal responsibility. At this moment we are coming to a clear understanding of all that this entails. All of us should see this as a semester not just to be endured, but one that can provide a learning experience like no other. Never before has there been more truth to the Wabash tag line, "It won't be easy. It will be worth it."

A wise friend of the College suggested to me that this pandemic has created for Wabash its modern "kneeling in the snow" moment: a time when a group of dedicated people committed to an important goal are joining together to do something audacious against great odds.

There remains great uncertainty in how this semester will unfold, and only time can determine the way that this moment will be remembered in our College's history. But one thing we can be certain about is that for the 850 students on campus today, this will be an experience that defines their young lives. Your support of these men is felt and appreciated by all of us at Wabash College.

With sincerest gratitude,



Scott Feller
President

Among similar institutions, Wabash has the highest percentage of students living on campus and courses taught in-person. The College can do this because of the strong support of the #1 Alumni Network. If you haven't made a gift yet, please consider one online at www.wabash.edu/give or mailing a check to Annual Fund, Wabash College, 301 W. Wabash Ave. Crawfordsville, IN 47933.



Campus Photos Fall 2020



Many Miler Musings.....

Thanks for the card! Guess there are fewer of us old bastards to keep track of these days. My grandfather was born the year after Lincoln died and lived to 98 so I will try and keep you busy for a while longer.

From: Norm Beesley

Sam Hildebrand reported after his birthday that he is working hard to stay above the sod!

Copy of an Email from Mead Killion to Ed Sidor '58

Hi, Friend Sidor,

But thanks for the stuff you send, and more than that, thanks for being a friend in Phi Psi 60+ years ago. I was in your study room, and you were *always* friendly and cheerful -- and a good tutor -- and treated me like a potentially worthwhile human being. A welcome antidote to some of the Freshman hazing

Who knows, without a) a full tuition scholarship b) financial help from Dean Rogge's Dean's Fund, and c) friendship from you and Don Nordland, I might have ended up working in a foundry!

Oh yes, one more good thing. After a C- average my sophomore year, Rogge called me in to discuss my academic performance, telling me that it would normally prohibit a continuation of the scholarship,,,,,,,,,,,,,"But I still think you may make something of yourself someday!" I didn't have any money: Without that scholarship I would have had to go to a local state College in Michigan. Instead, This year I had the second highest honor I can think of: I just gave the Inaugural lecture for the new ***Annual Killion Translational Lecture Series*** for the American Auditory Society. The first was the ***Honorary Doctor of Science from Wabash in 1997***. (I usually resist the temptation to sign PhD, ScD(hon), but sometimes I succumb. Gail is more modest: She rarely mentions her doctorate.) I've decided it is time to give stuff away. That ***Killion Lecture*** is the first item on the new ***Meadshare.com*** website (in video and ppt). Some of the things my academic friends and I have contributed are shown below that. In modesty, I didn't mention that my 15 colleagues and I at Etymotic Research have been awarded some 102 U.S. patents on some 90 products developed to help people with hearing loss (and also those with normal hearing).

Wow! Your email generated a lot of memories, Ed. Thanks for being a supportive upperclassmen!

Mead Killion, Ph.D.

From: Doug Burns clansmandb@hotmail.com

Looking forward to our big 60th next year. Hope it doesn't get cancelled too!

Thanx for the memories.

Hope you're enjoying summer feet raised, throwing your empty PBR cans at fluffy, yappie dogs undeserving of AKC categorization.

Burbs of Jersey lack such sporting opportunities - leash laws & overprotective misses. I remember my boyhood pooch, Pete. Mutt chased cars for years. Happy daze. Bob Panzer

From Tim Conlon:

JB: My daughter and son in law live in Portland, so I have front line observers. The continued nightly vandalism in Portland is not initiated by or carried out by the BLM indigenous black community in Portland. Since our son lived in Portland in the mid 1990s we would visit him there until 2002 when we moved to Bend. Portland for us was too rainy and gray.

Fifteen years ago Portland was a “had it together” regional city; but since that time the millennial generation—white, college educated young people—gravitated to the city because of its access to the Coast and the mountains and had the origins of the beer pub culture appealing to the millennials.

Up until 2006 Portland, as we went to see our son, have dinner, stay for the weekend, it was a clean, safe city downtown. In the *Wabash Magazine*, Steve Charles published my essay 13 years ago about how Portland reminded me of San Francisco in the late 1960s.

By 2010 Portland, with the continued issue (which I followed) of some bad actors within the Police Department (Portland is only 6% Black) early conflicts—way before BLM—arose between the police and the black community. (You recall I lived in Oakland for 20 years, a black majority city) and with the feckless city council, the conflicts festered. The white millennials continued to elect a weak and “politically correct” council and before the killing of Floyd, governance of the basics became problematic and the vandals saw the opportunity to do what they do, vandalize.

Long story, but history explains why Portland is what it is today, Tim Conlon

Everyone is OK here concerning the Covid. Unfortunately, Peg is continuing decline but we're hanging on. Thanks again for the wishes. Take you, Barb and yours keep well. Bob Bock



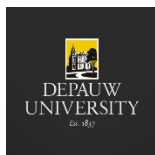
Jay & Nancy Moore enjoying Florida Beaches!



John Birdzell & sister Susie Cumming at the new Little Giant Stadium (still unused!!!)



Checking out the still present railroad track (far left) from Little Giant Stadium



Nick Mourouzis

April 16, 1937 - Sept. 22, 2020

Nick Mourouzis, 83, of Greencastle, passed away on Wednesday, Sept. 16, 2020, from complications of COVID-19.

For safety reasons, the family will be having a private graveside service on Tuesday, September 22, with a proper celebration of his life planned for September 2021.

The son of Theodore and Sophia Mourouzis, Greek immigrants, Nick was born in Tuscarawas County, Ohio, on April 16, 1937. He starred in football, basketball and baseball in high school and was recruited by legendary coach Ara Parseghian to play quarterback for Miami University (Ohio).

He graduated from Miami in 1959 and later went on to earn a master's degree and a director's degree from Indiana University.

Nick taught a variety of subjects, from math to swimming and coached high school and college football for more than 50 years. After assistant coaching stints at Ball State and Ohio universities, he moved to Indiana University, where he was on staff for the team's 1968 Rose Bowl appearance, and then to Northwestern. In 1981 he accepted the head coaching job at DePauw, where he served as professor of kinesiology and head football coach for 23 seasons before semi-retiring in 2003. He became emblematic of "Tiger Pride," and his players knew him for his relentlessly positive outlook and quotable sayings. "Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm" was a favorite. He delighted in educating others and spent his summers holding camps and clinics.

Nick received many accolades throughout his career, including Southern Collegiate Athletics Conference Coach of the Year, Indiana Collegiate Athletic Conference Coach of the Year and Distinguished American Award from the central Indiana chapter of the National Football Foundation. He was inducted into Miami University's Cradle of Coaches in 2003 and was named a Sagamore of the Wabash by the state of Indiana.

He was a member of the DePauw Athletics and Indiana Football Halls of Fame, and DePauw's football field was dedicated as Nick Mourouzis Field in 2013. One of his proudest achievements was serving as DePauw's commencement speaker in 2004. Nick was an innovator, having patented a kicking tee and founded Chi Alpha Sigma, the nation's first college student-athlete honor society, which has nearly 300 chapters around the country.

Off the field, he was a bit of a handyman and enjoyed home improvement projects as well as golf. He was always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone who needed it and served as a mentor to many who followed him into coaching. It was rare for him to go anywhere without running into someone he knew. Nick is survived by his childhood sweetheart and wife of 61 years, Marilyn "Beba" (Xenos); son, Ted and daughter-in-law Susan (Newman) of Carmel; and daughter, Pam and son-in-law Matt McClure, of Glen Ellyn, Ill. He leaves four grandchildren, Jack, Emma, Nick and Isla; and brother George and sister-in-law Barbara, of Springboro, Ohio.

He Coach Nick was a beloved husband, father, Babou, brother, uncle, coach, teacher, mentor, father figure, role model, friend and neighbor. He lived a great life and he made an immeasurable impact on countless people. His family thanks so many of you for reflecting that love back on him.

Rest in peace, Chief. Tiger Pride, Baby!!

Robert Panzer <rrpanzer@gmail.com> Date: September 21, 2020 Subject: Remembering Coach Nick i was Garland Frasier's secy for a couple years & wrote several letters for him re kicking T in '59-'60. Fraz was always modifying or promoting gimmicks for the game. Our PAT-T was just a flat rectangle popular until outlawed (tall grass or mud were bad for PAT) Kick-off T was no big deal with 2 stubs to support balls, & in wind PAT-T & a holder were used for kick offs. As I recall, Fraz was credited as inventor, or at least as early user of the Ts. Depauw's Nick came on 20-years later. Wonder what he invented or modified. ???

And the sad news.....

- Charles William Shanholtzer Born: January 16, 1938 Died: July 20, 2020
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Charles William Shanholtzer was born on January 16, 1938 to Ruth Harlan Shanholtzer and Charles Leroy Shanholtzer, at St. Charles Hospital in Aurora, Illinois. He was heavily involved in the Boys Scouts and attended summer camps at Camp KaDeKe in Sugar Grove, YMCA Camp Kilbourn on Bear Lake near Bloomingdale MI, and Camp Blackhawk in Buchanan, MI. As an Explorer Scout he attended Philmont Boy Scout Ranch in New Mexico during the summer of 1954. Summers were spent at his parent's cottage on the Fox River in Oswego, where he enjoyed fishing. He remembers spending winters skating on Phillips Park lake.

He lived in Aurora most of his early life attending Young School, Center School, and Jr. High. He was a member of the Aurora Archery Club and rated in the top 10. During high school, he and his good friend Horst (Ron) Konrad, developed a great interest in photography and developing and printing the film. The summers of 54-55 he worked at Lyon Metal Products. Chuck graduated from East Aurora High School in 1956. His parents moved to Ohio the fall of 1956.

He attended Wabash College in Crawfordsville, Indiana and was the 500th member of Lambda Chi Alpha. During summers in Ohio, he was a lifeguard at Austin Lake, and then was a cook at the Humpty Dumpty in the evening. Continuing his interest in photography, he was President of the Wabash Photography Club, and was the campus photographer for the annual Wabash Caveman Magazine. He did lots of passports photos for students and other people. While at Wabash, he enlisted in the U.S. Army Reserves and spent part of each summer at Army camp. His unit specialized in German Intelligence and he was trained as a prison of war handler and aerial photo interpreter. After the German unit was dissolved, he was assigned briefly to a Russian Intelligence unit and then transferred to (CIC) as a Specialist. He was honorably discharged in 1963. Chuck graduated from Wabash College in 1961 with a degree in psychology and a minor in economics. He was employed at Barber-Greene Company. He married Constance Stover in the fall of 1963. Chuck was very active in the Aurora Jaycees, taught Sunday School at Wesley Methodist Church and was Assistant Scout Master of Aurora Troop #23 Nancy Hill School.

Chuck and Connie had three children: Kimberly Jean born in 1964, Charles Kent born in 1967, and Kristine Ruth born in 1971. They moved to Michigan in December of 1964 as Chuck was employed with Delta College in Bay City, Michigan as Administrative Assistant in the Business Office and oversaw payroll, Account Receivables, and Registration Payment and Tuition. In 1967 he became Director of Housing and Assistant Director of Financial Aid and Placement. He taught psychology, archery, and skiing part-time at Delta. Chuck was a member of Bay City Bowman and Saginaw Valley Archery Association.

In 1970, they returned to Aurora, and Chuck took a position with John Hancock Insurance. In 1971 he accepted a position with DuPage College as Assistant Director of Financial Aid and Placement and Student Employment. As a member of the Aurora Jaycees, he served as Hospitality Chair for the Miss Illinois Pageant for three years. In July of 1974, he accepted a position with Elgin Community College as Director of Financial Aid, Placement, Co-operative Education and Veteran's Affairs. He received his Masters Degree in educational counseling in 1976 from Northern Illinois University. They bought a sailboat and his love of sailing began. In March of 1977, Chuck and Connie divorced.

He married Marilyn Hardt Walters on July 27, 1977 and became step-father to Patty, Khristy, Brian and Kathy Walters. Chuck and Marilyn moved from Batavia to Elgin in 1978. They did a lot of sailing on Lake Michigan in their 27' Northwind sailboat and were members of the Northwest Sailing Association. Chuck served as their Secretary for one year. While at Elgin Community College he also taught Sailing, Economics, and Psychology in the evening. He was a member of the Midwest College Placement Association, the Illinois Community College Placement and Employers of Illinois Association, the Illinois Association of Financial Aid Officers, the Midwest Association of Financial Aid Officers, and the National Association of Financial Aid Officers.

He authored a computer assisted placement program that was shared throughout Illinois and he received recognition from the Governor of Illinois for his program. Chuck volunteered with the Kane County ESDA

from 1988-1993 He retired in June 1994 from Elgin Community College and he and Marilyn moved to Panama City, Florida to their waterfront home on St. Andrews Bay. They purchased a 22' sailboat "Calypso" and later a pontoon boat. Chuck worked briefly as a grant writer for the City of Lynn Haven, and then opened his own hypnosis office as a Certified Hypnotherapist. He was a member of the Florida Association of Professional Hypnosis and a member and Past President of the Florida Hypnosis Association. Chuck was a ham radio operator and a member and Past President of the Panama City Amateur Radio Club. He also belonged to the American Legion, National Rifle Assoc., and Florida Sheriffs' Assoc.

After a brain bleed in 07/2017 he became an invalid and was cared for by Marilyn in their home until his passing at Bay Medical Center on 07/20/2020. He was just 1 week away from their 43 wedding anniversary.

He is survived by his wife, Marilyn Hardt Walters Shanholtzer, daughters Kimberly (Jim) Nash of Beloit, WI, Kristine (Bob) Roberts and son C. Kent Shanholtzer of Greenwood, SC, step-children, Patricia (Mike) Carvella of Palm Harbor, FL, Khristine Woodward of Jim Thorpe, PA, Brian Walters of Frankfort, KY, and Kathryn Underwager of St. Charles, IL. His grandchildren are Brandon (Erin) Johnson, Andrew Johnson, Miranda Shanholtzer, Arianna Winebarger, Danielle Carvella, Molly Underwager, Jessie Woodward, Joseph Woodward, Jenessa (Michael) Pollack, Justin Cannariato; great grandchildren Kolson, Kennett and Elliott Johnson, and Alex, Kellan, and Kinsley Woodward, Nathan Palmer, Carson and Liam Pollack, Natalya Woodward and Avalisse Tappan. His cousins Judy (John) Stone, Jan (Mike) Braun, and Jim Harlan.

Preceding him in death were his parents, Charles and Ruth Harlan Shanholtzer, maternal grandparents Thomas and Opal Harlan, fraternal grandparents, Charles and Edna Miller Shanholtzer, Aunt and Uncle, John and Helen Harlan, and first wife, Constance Stover. Family services by Conley Funeral Home with burial at the Blackberry Township Cemetery in Elburn, IL were held on July 28, 2020.

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- Wabash College received the sad news of the passing of classmate Jere Wysong.
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Dr. Jere A. Wysong, devoted husband, father, grandfather, and a respected teacher and friend died peacefully on August 16, 2020 in North Reading, MA, surrounded by loving family. Born in 1939 in Fairmount to Ercel Nadine (Bunch) and Everett Wysong, Jere graduated from Fairmount High School and then attended Wabash College, graduating Phi Beta Kappa with a bachelor's degree in English literature and theater.

Jere received his master's degree and PhD from Purdue University. From 1968–1971 he was professor of sociology at The Ohio State University. From 1972-1973, Jere was the director of social analysis at the National Center for Health Service Research and Development in Washington, D.C. He resumed his academic career at the State University of New York at Fredonia in 1973 as professor of sociology. At Fredonia State he was assistant to the dean for arts and sciences from 1975–1978 and was director of the health services administration program from 1992–2002. In 1987–1988 he held a Fulbright Senior Lectureship at Philips University, Marburg, Germany. Jere served as president of the Health Systems Agency of Western New York 1979–1983 and was appointed to the New York State Governor's Health Advisory Council in 1981. He authored or coauthored numerous articles in peer-reviewed journals over his long career, with a focus on public health policy. He retired as professor emeritus in 2006.

In 1961 Jere married his wife, Jade (McMillan). In Fredonia, Jere and Jade created a home full of love, warmth, and laughter for their children, Mark, Jon, Lara, and Michelle, and for the many friends who joined them around the kitchen table. Jere was a loving and generous husband, father, grandfather, and friend. His energy, compassion, and humor will be deeply missed.

Jere is survived by his beloved wife Jade; son Mark Wysong and his wife Lucy of Richmond, VA; son Jon Wysong and his wife Tracy of Fredonia, NY; daughter Lara Wysong of Boston, MA; daughter Michelle Stepper and her husband Eric of Andover, MA; and his sister Janice Hanes and her husband Art of Fairmount. He is also survived by his eight grandsons, Danny, Brian, Thomas, Sean, Ryan, Theo, Zachary, and Joshua; as well as his three great-granddaughters, Violet, Phoebe, and Sheila, and one

great-grandson, Joseph. He is also survived by loving in-laws, nephews, nieces, and a host of long-time friends. He was predeceased by his parents and his sister, Janet Gough.

Jere's family will host a celebration of his life when it is safe for us all to gather together again. In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in Jere's memory to the Men's Soccer Booster Club, Fredonia State Athletics, 120 Dods Hall, Fredonia, NY 14063.

OK, Many Milers! Let's plan to get together next June 4-6. I will keep you up to date as plans are developed. In the meantime, please uphold Old Wabash with your gifts, spirit and referrals. Wabash actually has a couple more students on campus than last year, and I don't need to tell you that is quite rare among colleges. Send me your cards & emails about how you are handling the Covid affair.....

Many Miles Before the Night.....

JB