

WABASH COLLEGE



Class Agents Letter

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Class of 1977

Class Agents

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Men of the Class of 1977:

Less than six weeks until Big Bash 2007 and our 30th reunion. If you have not already done so you can register online at <https://www.wabash.edu/alumni/reunion/signup>

There are still rooms available in our block at the Comfort Inn in Crawfordsville, 765-361-0665. Remember to mention you are with the Class of 1977 Wabash Reunion when making your reservation. **You only have one week left to reserve your room before we turn unreserved rooms over to Tom Runge.** All the other hotels in town are completely booked so do not procrastinate another day—grab one of these rooms!

I want to encourage everyone in the class to think of a classmate they would like to see at the reunion and give them a call after reading this letter and make plans to reconnect at the reunion. Life passes by much too quickly to lose track of dear friends—make the effort to let a Wabash classmate know that you are thinking about him and you'd like to see him at the reunion.

A big thanks to **George Broadlick, Michael Mick, David Rea, and Mark Van Buskirk** for sending a contribution in to the College since my last letter. We only need 10 more guys to send a check to Wabash to surpass our giving for last year. All you need to do is click on this link <https://www.wabash.edu/alumni/egift> and make a donation with your credit card. Free drinks are on the line—I need your help!!

Herm received the following update from Tom Bauer with his regrets for the reunion.

Got the class letter in the mail the other day. Sorry but I can't make it to the 30th reunion as both Wellesley's graduation and my daughter's high school graduation are the 1st of June this year. If you get the chance give Bob Cooley a big hello from me. He has been a real inspiration to me in my teaching. I had a nice visit with him after the last reunion. Also a good hello to Greg Huebner. I still have paintings in my office from my classes with him. My daughter is going to be attending the University of Puget Sound in the fall and wants to be a veterinarian. I am still teaching Physics labs at Wellesley College. January marked the start of my 22nd year there. This summer I have been invited to give a talk about writing your own laboratory software at the summer meeting of the American Association of Physics Teachers. I was really surprised and pleased by this honor.

We still have our summer house on Hood Canal in Washington state and our guest house has been remodeled and is open for visitors. If anyone is out in that area send me an e-mail and we can link up. We are typically there from the end of June until the end of August. The house philosophy is "Every day is a beach."

I have attached a copy of Old Wabash so you can review the words and prepare for the chapel sing competition on Saturday of reunion weekend. There won't be any W haircuts—not that many of us have enough hair left for a W haircut—but we want to make a good showing nonetheless. Here's what some of us looked like as freshmen on the chapel steps!!



Going along with the singing theme, for all of you former Glee Club members out there, mark your calendars now. On September 28-29, 2007, there will be a Glee Club Alumni Reunion. Practice will begin Friday night and the weekend will conclude with a concert Saturday night after the big game. This weekend provides a rare opportunity to relive the fun of glee club and to sing with current students and an intergenerational group of alumni. It will also be an occasion to witness the wonderful commitments made by the current students and the Glee Club Director, Dr. Richard Bowen. Save the date and sing on!

I look forward to reuniting with you all June 1-3.

Yours for Wabash,

Greg Birk

Old Wabash

From the hills of Maine to the western plain, Or where the cotton is blowing;
From the gloomy shade of the northern pine, To the light of the southern seas;
There's a name held dear and a color we cheer, Wherever we find it glowing
And the tears will rise to our longing eyes, As it floats on the evening breeze.

When the day is done and the western sun Is painting in flashing glory
Across the skies with gorgeous dyes, The Color we love so well,
We love to sit as the shadows flit, And praise it in song and story,
We love to shout as the light dies out, A good old Wabash yell.

REFRAIN

Our Prayers are always thine, Our voices and hearts combine
To sing thy praise when future days Shall bring thy name before us.
When college days are past, As long as life shall last,
Our greatest joy will be to shout the chorus.

CHORUS

Dear Old Wabash, thy loyal sons shall ever love thee,
And o'er thy classic halls, the scarlet flag shall proudly flash;
Long in our hearts we'll bear the sweetest mem'ries of thee,
Long shall we sing thy praises, Old Wabash.

And loud and long shall echo the song, Till hill and valley are ringing
And spread the fame of her honored, name, Wherever the breezes blow.
Till sweet and clear the world shall hear, The sons of Wabash singing,
And flying free the world shall see, Our scarlet banner go.
The honors won by each loyal son, In highest rank shall instate her.
Forever more as in days of yore Their deeds be noble and grand.
Then once again ye Wabash men, Three cheers for Alma Mater
What e'er befall, revered by all, May she unequaled stand.