

Wabash College
Class of 2013 Update
Fall 2017

TIME

Dear Class of 2013,

We've overhauled the format of class letters. From now on, letters will focus on a theme. We hope this will make them more readable and interesting. No longer will you be subjected to a laundry list of sports scores and news readily available on the college's website! Please let us know what you think about the format change.

It's been nearly five years since we graduated, and our class reunion is fast approaching. Wow, where did all the time go? Unless your friend is a nuclear physicist named Doctor Emmitt Brown, you probably feel like you don't have enough time. But please take a moment out of your day to relax and remember the good times.

Now, come with us on a journey through time and space as we travel back to our college years. A time of discovery. A time when our greatest worries were finding summer internships and graduate school admissions tests. In this class letter, we'll hear from a classmate who works in the wristwatch business. We will also visit a place from our past that has received a facelift for the 21st century. And finally, we will learn about Wabash's favorite timeless, timekeeping device. Whether you've packed on the pounds in grad school or never age like Dr. Blix, please take five minutes out of your day and walk down memory lane with us.

5-Year Reunion

That's right. We're officially old. Our 5-year reunion kicks off June 1st and runs through June 3rd of this upcoming summer. Registration opens in January 2018. Expect a call from Rudy or me sometime in the next few months to formally invite you. I hope to metaphorically hit you all over the head with this a few more time between now and the reunion. Please sign up early so we can get a gage on the number of people coming.

O'er Thy Classic Halls

In this section, we plan to highlight improvements and/or history of some of the college's academic buildings and living units.

By this point some of us are probably aging more gracefully than others. Whether its wrinkles or going bald, it's safe to say that time only moves in one direction: forward. Time certainly takes its toll on all of us, and it certainly hasn't stopped moving forward since we graduated. Stepping back on campus might make you think that time stopped at Wabash the day we graduated. However, a quick glance at Martindale Hall brings this illusion to an abrupt halt.



*From cesspool with antiquated resources
to Crawfordsville's finest lodging*

Over Homecoming weekend, I stopped by and took a few photos for this letter. Believe it or not, the once worn and drafty halls of Martindale are unrecognizable. Since our graduation, the college has spent a huge chunk of change renovating the place. Today, many of you might not even recognize your former dorm. The first-floor atrium contains both a fireplace and a glass conference room. Check out these photos of Chateau de Martindale.



Please consider Martindale for your next corporate outing!

Caveman Letters

A letter from someone who has no problem keeping track of the time,
Raynor Paul Mendoza.

It still seems rather strange to think that it has been almost five years since I walked across the stage in front of my friends and family celebrating one of the greatest achievements in my young life. There is not a day that goes by that I do not reminisce about Wabash's hallowed halls and my unforgettable experiences there. To say I miss my Alma Mater would be an understatement. My time there is something I will always treasure dearly, and I am eager to return in the future.

During the entirety of my senior year, my career focus was solely based on my acceptance into North American Institute of Swiss Watchmaking or NAIOSW for short. This institution of learning based in Dallas Texas, consists of a two-year program teaching young watchmakers the art and necessary skills behind assembling and repairing the world's most accurate and intricate timepieces. Acceptance to the NAIOSW is extremely competitive with the small school only accepting six applicants a year from a list exceeding 300. Applying to the NAIOSW spans the course of a year and includes trips to the school for one to prove they have the dexterity and patience to assemble the intricate engines that power Swiss luxury timepieces.

After what was months of anxiously waiting for my results, I finally received a call from the NAIOSW's head watchmaker. It was not the news I was expecting. I was informed that I had performed very well, and exceeded expectations. However, the board felt there was a candidate better suited for the program, and that I should re-apply the following year. I had come very far in the process, and was one of the twelve applicants to be considered before the final six were chosen. The news devastated me.

I did not know what to do next. I had graduated from Wabash knowing that my degree meant something and that I had accomplished something worthwhile, but it felt as though I had done nothing. I was eager and ready to move onto the next chapter of my life, but instead I found myself helplessly searching for employment. Reluctantly, I made my way back to San Antonio, Texas confused, angered, and embarrassed that I had failed to accomplish what I had set out to do. I was bitter and depressed and felt as though all of my hard work should have amounted to more than just a five-minute phone conversation detailing my failure.

After months of job searching that yielded no results, I felt as though I needed to be in a better place. As luck would have it, I stumbled upon a luxury boutique that had just opened its doors a few months prior at a local mall here in San Antonio. The boutique's name read Omega—a luxury timepiece manufacture of which I was very familiar and quite fond of. I decided to enter the boutique and see about speaking to the sales staff employed there. Fast-forward to present day, and I have been happily employed with Omega for over three years as a Lead Sales Executive. My passion and knowledge for luxury timepieces have grown and I now find myself enjoying what I do more than I ever thought possible. My passion has switched from wanting to assemble fine timepieces to educating clients about Omega and the products and services we offer. I never thought my life would take such a drastic turn in focus and I would end up where I am today, but I am glad that it did. Working for Omega has been nothing short of rewarding. It has allowed me to meet amazing people, both client and coworker alike, as well as provided the necessary financial stability for which I can start the next chapter of my life together with my wife. Omega is a company that has great potential for future career growth and one I plan on being with for quite some time.

I want to say that as cliché as it may sound; I am forever indebted to Wabash as an institution of higher learning. The uniqueness of its charm and uncanny ability to mold boys into men is something every graduate feels passionately about. In some small way we are all connected—generations of Wabash Men past and present—suffering through the trials and tribulations of academia together as if we are all experiencing Wabash at exactly the same time. It truly is a special place, and one I feel that prepared me completely for what my life was to become.

Thank you Wabash.

CULTURE AND TRADITIONS

In this section, we plan to highlight some little-known facts about some of Wabash's unique traditions, people, and places. In this edition, we focus on one of the college's most overlooked icons.

Clocks do a lot of great things. They tell time, they tick, they tock, and they let us know that we're late for our 8:00 am class. Installed in 1920, Wabash's Milligan Clock has kept time on the backside of Center Hall for nearly 100 years. Generations of Little Giants have told time by the movements of the clock's hour and minute hands.



Milligan Clock on the north end of Center Hall

Most of us have passed by this tower of timekeeping without a second thought. In fact, until I started writing this piece, I didn't even know the clock had a name. The clock bears the name of Harry J. Milligan. Mr. Milligan hailed from the metropolis of Waveland, Indiana and graduated in the class of 1873. Though the clock's foundation may seem as sturdy as the Rock of Gibraltar, the Milligan clock relocated to its current position in the early 2000's. During the construction of Hays Hall, the clock was moved from the north end of Center Hall to the south end.

Please let us know your favorite memories of the Milligan clock or if you have any photos of the clock's relocation. We'd love to put them in the next class letter!



The Milligan Clock as seen in this comic from the early 1950's

Special thanks to Beth Swift in the archives for the picture and cartoon.

Alumni Group

Becoming part of your local Wabash Alumni organization is a great way to stay connected. Make sure to join a Wabash Alumni organization:

<http://www.wabash.edu/alumni/eservices>

Student Referrals

Interested in helping Wabash recruit the next generation of Wabash men? Referring prospective high school students is a great way to help. Follow the link below to refer a student

<https://www.wabash.edu/alumni/student/refer>

Annual Campaign

Make sure to continue donating to the Wabash College Annual Fund. Wabash gave us a wonderful education and it's important to pay it forward to future generations of Wabash men.

Interested in announcing an engagement, marriage, or event?
Put it in the next letter! Please forward your request to Rudy or me.

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