

*Memories of John "Goody"*

*Gudikunst*

*By his Sigma Pi, Beta*

*Psi Brothers*

*Dedicated and presented  
in his memory to his loving  
wife Lynn and their children  
Kim, Michael and Amy.*

*Compiled by Bud Cole, 1966*

**GOODY TRIBUTES, STORIES AND MEMORIES  
DEDICATED TO HIM FROM HIS SIGMA PI, BETA PSI,  
BROTHERS and HIS`.....` FRIENDS.**

It is with a heavy heart that I pass on the news of the passing of our beloved brother Goody. At the present time the family has not made any arrangements for the services but they will be held at J.S. Burkholder Funeral Home at 16th & Hamilton STs., Allentown. Please keep his loving wife Lynn and his family in your prayers.

**Max Yeager '74**

My first memory or introduction to Goody was at the House, 12 Smith St. I was pledging and our pledge class was cleaning the house after a meeting on a Saturday evening. He came in a bit tipsy, loudly singing some of the traditional fraternity songs such as "Drink beer," "There once was a man from Nantucket," and "Alouette". We waved empty Sigma Pi mugs - no beer on property! He was the classic class clown who everyone loved.

We also had our first introduction to Wales Tales, Thumper and Categories in dry mode (without beer, no beer in the house or

anywhere on the property) from Goody, John Fallon and a few other alumni brothers. Wonderful memories.

Goody and I became good friends. We both lived in the Allentown area. We often went fishing in the lake at the resort where he worked in the summers.

One time we went out on my 18 ft. cabin cruiser, the "Sigma 7", on Lake Wallenpaupak and of course we brought a case of beer in case we became thirsty. It was Goody, George Funk and possibly one other brother and me. It was a hot day, so we all jumped in the water to cool off. We were in the middle of the lake. The only problem was I forgot to hang the ladder over the side. No one after imbibing in the hot weather had the strength to get back into the boat without the ladder. We floated for a long time until we drifted to shore. One good thing besides the fun was we were very sober for the drive home.

In 2012 during our alumni meeting at Homecoming our fraternity scholarship award was changed to "The John Gudikunst Sigma Pi Alumni Scholarship Award." This was a wonderful tribute to all the hard work Goody did to keep our fellowship going and especially his dedication to refurbishing the House at 12 Smith Street. Without Goody our friendships would have fallen apart like the house. No one put more sweat equity into restoring the House than Goody. It was a tribute to a great brother who definitely deserved the honor.

Bud Cole '66





**Goody receiving official notice of his honor.**

**It is difficult to write about memories I have of GOODY. I forget exactly how he and I met, but I think it was when 12 Smith St. officially became ours. I brought tools along from home to start working on the house. I was still getting to know the guys, and I asked Goody if we should start doing some work on the house. That was the start of something bigger than he or I could ever imagine. We went up to the house and started to demolish walls, and clean up the place as much as we could. At one point we noticed a doorway that needed a door to be hung, but there wasn't a door so we went up in the attic and found one. The door wasn't exactly the correct size, and we decided to try to make it fit. You know the old saying--- measure twice cut once-- Ha, Ha, it didn't fit-- wrong cut. We wrote OOPS on it and took it back up to the attic, and found another door. This time we measured and cut it correctly, and hung the door. GREAT JOB GOODY-- Time for a Super (broiled hot dog with cheese wrapped in bacon), a beer and some laughs. Down through the years Goody did as much as he could for the Fraternity House, as was witnessed in the final remodeling.**

## Chubby Kuharchek



Thee House after alumni meeting.



The Fireplace room.

Goody and I first met in room 219 of Shawnee Dorm when we became roommates, along with Bud Lake, during our freshman year. The three of us remained roommates until student teaching took us to separate school districts in our senior year. We were like "The Three Musketeers"! I remember my first impression of both my new roommates was they were both a little "hen-pecked", since the first thing that came out of their suitcase was a framed photo of their high school girl friends, which they then put on top of their dresser, and gave a big kiss. Maybe I was just a little bit jealous, since my high school girlfriend and I had just broken up before I left for college.

A few months later, Goody told me that his first impression of me was that I was a "Sissy band boy", since in high school I played in the band, but didn't go out for any sports. (My high school only had football, basketball, & baseball. (I did swim for the YMCA team.) Goody, on the other hand, was a stand out in Track & Field at his high school.

**We were both kind of naïve when we decided one weekend, in our first couple weeks of college, to hitch hike into the "Big Apple". Neither one of us had ever been to NYC. While walking around Times Square, Goody kept yelling at me to "stop looking up", because people would know we weren't locals, and we had to "look cool"! We must not have looked cool, because we didn't get any action that weekend, - but we sure had fun. And we continued to have fun together every day for the rest of our college career! Jake Jacobi '63**



**Bud Cole, Jake and Goody at Cabela's, Hamburg, PA and Sophie's Restaurant, Marshalls Creek, PA.**

**Goody, our Friend, Confidante, Mentor and Brother will always be in our hearts, fondly remembered for so many Funny, Astounding, Childish, Worldly, Warm, and Generous acts that are too numerous to mention. Here is one of the memories that I am reminded of constantly!**

**My lady friend and I attended my 50<sup>th</sup> ESU (ESSTC) Class Reunion in 2011. We had a wonderful weekend on campus with all the usual dinners and celebrations. I had actually never been to 12 Smith as I graduated in '61 and the house wasn't occupied until later. I hadn't been on campus since I graduated.**

I am, however, active with the Washington DC ESU Alums and try to attend all the functions for the local Alumni Chapter including our Easter Brunch at the Army Navy Club in Arlington, VA. Typically the President of the University attends. I have many fond memories of our late President Dilman and current President Walsh who regularly attended.

Also, as a dues paying Fraternity Brother, I had regular contact with Goody. I told him I was going to attend my 50<sup>th</sup> and he and I had planned on touring the house together. When we arrived some of the Brothers were there cooking up some hot dogs and having a cold one as appeared to be a customary ritual.

My lady friend came with me and we enjoyed some comradery with the Brothers outside then went inside and convened with some of the actives there in the living room. Goody introduced me to some of the actives and those Brothers I did not know.

I was quite excited about the house, since I have tried to contribute along the way to the various fundraisers and was a little puffed up as a long time member alongside my "somewhat" younger lady companion.

When everyone was gathered, Goody commenced by saying, "Today I would like to introduce everyone to a dedicated alumni Brother, Bill Moyer, a member of the original group of Brothers from way back in 1961." As I stood a little straighter, he proudly commenced to say, "AND HE'S THE OLDEST LIVING BROTHER OF OUR FRATERNITY."

My lady looked at me with a sly smile as the brothers cheered and I slumped. We all had a good laugh about it later and to this day my "somewhat" younger lady reminds me of being "The oldest living fraternity member, whenever anything comes up about good old ESU. A truly fond memory.

Rest in Peace, Goody.  
Bill Moyer '61

I have many memories of my dear friend, Goody. Goody was the lovable "Court Jester" of Sigma Pi, a magnet that attracted others to the fraternity. The laughter and joy of Goody made him an instant party. Goody's loyalty and brotherly love made Goody the soul of Sigma Pi. His passing has created a vacuum that cannot be replaced or filled. Goody was a brother of legend.

Goody, Sigma PI, and ESU are "one" in my memory. An unforgettable life's experience. Jack Pencek '63

My first encounter with Goody was in my freshman year (1962) in Shawnee Hall. Jake, Denny Pistol, and Bob Wheeler were roommates. I remember Goody came running up the steps to the third floor. He was pale and out of breath, what a commotion.... He had been on the third floor of Linden Hall (girl's dorm) for whatever reason? I suspected he was going to pull the fire alarm. As he entered the hallway Dean Jones came out of nowhere. Goody covered his head and headed out of there back to Shawnee. He was sure he was spotted and was scared to death that he would be called before the Deans and expelled. Fortunately, he was not recognized and if he was none of the girls ever divulged his name. Of course no one would ever turn in Goody because everyone loved him.

Sandy Burkhart '66

Goody was like a leprechaun, always a smile on his face and a twinkle in his eye. He had great wit and was one of the funniest persons I have ever known

I always looked forward to seeing him at Rudy's. He was the heart and soul of Sigma Pi. His passing will be a great loss to the fraternity and a great loss to me personally. I know if we get to



heaven (that's a big if), Goody along with Fallon and Dunleavy will be there to plan the beer parties! Good bye Goody my brother and friend. I will miss you more than words can describe.

Bing McNulty '62

Without Goody, 12 Smith St and the hundreds of the lifelong relationships it engendered would not exist. Our continued "brotherhood" is the product of 55 years of his leadership, vision and undying dedication to the realization of sometimes "impossible dreams".

I feel as if I have lost a close family member. I sat beside his wheelchair at last fall's homecoming meeting at the house. His efforts to make meaningful contributions to the discussion and self-deprecating humor never ceased. I am sure that he knew, as did many of us, that it would be his last opportunity to bond with his creation. His very presence was inspirational and heroic-like to the very end.

Sadly, Irish. '65



Pics show Goody's perseverance to restore house and Doc Moyer's furnishings taste.

I was never close friends with Goody, but I really liked him when I was pledging and when I first became a Brother. There were a few Brothers at the time who were a little overt in that they lauded over pledges and treated them with a little less than gentleness.

Goody was always open and friendly and would give good advice to anyone who sought it. He supported pledges and younger Brothers. My lasting memories of him include the times when we were at parties and he would excuse himself to go to the bathroom, only to return wearing nothing but his "tighty whiteys". It always either shocked or amused those present.

After a few times, everyone expected it and it just became a hallmark of his personality. He was one of a kind. After graduation, I didn't see him for a long time, but when we met to play golf up in the Poconos, he was still the same great personality he had always been. Don Scheuer '66

No one represented the soul of Sigma Pi more than Goody. He inspired many of us to renew our relationships and to rebuild the fraternity to what it is today. May he Rest in Peace. God bless. Tom Schoeninger '66

I consider myself extremely fortunate to have known Goody nearly my entire life. I first met him at the YWCA in Allentown when I was about 7 years old. I remember looking for his Corvette when I walked to the Y after school, knowing that I would have a great day if I saw his car. After enrolling at ESSC I pledged Sigma Pi not realizing Goody was a brother. I can honestly say that Goody had an amazingly positive impact in my personal and professional life. I am sure there will be many Goody stories shared any time we gather as brothers for years to come. What an honor and privilege it has been to have had Goody as part of my life! Max Yeager '74

I probably have been one of the least responsive to Goody's updates about Sigma Pi. He did a masterful job of keeping us ALL connected to a history way back when. His antics were memorable. Goody knew how to light up a room with gassiest

expletives! I never knew how he could marvel his friends with his crazy antics. It is quite amazing that with fifty years in between, his memory is still very strong.

Bruce Thomas '63

I am a grown man who has been through a lot in my personal and professional life. However, no bad news that I have ever received in my life compares to the grief I feel for the passing of Goody. He was an extraordinary man, one who poured his entire being into his profession, his family, and his beloved Sigma Pi.

For my brothers who had the rare honor of knowing Goody I know your hearts are heavy. To my brothers who never had a chance to know him, just imagine the ideal brother, one who embodied everything one would expect in a man who aspired to call himself a Sigma Pi, and you will have a glimpse of who Goody was!

Larry Bozzomo '67

It just entered my head to call good friend and fraternity brother, Goody, while I'm at dialysis this morning to see how he is doing. We both encouraged each other to keep plugging away at our health problems. Then, just as quickly, I realized I will no longer have the opportunity to talk and visit with him, which deeply saddens me. What I do have is the 53 years of cherished memories of our friendship.

I'm so happy Lynn and Goody were at Bev and my table for my ESSC Alumni Award at Homecoming, 2016. Sadly, I believe it was the last time the four of us were together.

Goody cannot be replaced He was a happy guy and made his family, friends and acquaintances better people by knowing him.

All of us will miss his humor, smile and wonderful outlook on life.

Love you, brother!



**I still can't believe Goody is gone! Although there will be no more extended phone chats, visits and craziness, I will continue to cherish the good times we had together. Bud Cole '66**



**I had the good fortune to have met Goody when I pledged in 1967. I did not get to know him well until the late 80s and early 90s when five of my kids began to participate in summer and high school swimming. Goody was the manager at Stone Crest and coached at Emmaus High School. A favorite event after this reconnection was attending his 60th birthday party and meeting brothers I had never met before... I can't tell you who they were as my memory of that night is still not too clear.**

**Although my kids swam for arch rival Parkland High School it was at swim meets where he and I truly reconnected. We often spoke about our concerns with some of the more notorious events that took place at the House.**

**He made the effort to get to know my kids and always sought them out at dual meets, district meets and PIAA Championships to offer encouragement and congratulations. I found that he also was**

aware of the achievements of the three of my children when they swam in college.

One of his former swimmers actually coached my one daughter at LaSalle University. His connection to that former swimmer remained until his passing. My kids always mentioned to me how delighted they were when he spoke to them after meets. When I shared his passing with my kids the other day they all expressed a sense of loss, but had good memories of him. When I returned from a house work day, the questions I always heard from my kids were, "Was Mr. G. there? How is Mr. G. doing?"

It was really awesome to spend a lot more time with him and other brothers as we donated sweat equity in bringing the "House" back to life. Most rewarding were the post-work day sessions spent with Goody and other brothers at Rudy's. The stories he shared kept us all laughing.

He will always be remembered by my children as a truly genuine person who was happy to see the success achieved by everyone and by me. He was the inspiration for the rebirth of 12 Smith St. Goody will never be forgotten.

Rich Houck '69

God speed Goody!

Please give my condolences to his family.

Ben Manes

Supervisor-FCLS

Special Investigation Unit

Region VIII- NJ

I didn't realize how close I had become with Goody until I heard of his passing. I've always been a committed Sigma Pi since I pledged. The fraternity has been a huge part of my life for the

past 37 years. I owe it all to Goody and the Unholy Ten. Without these guys there wouldn't have been a Beta Psi Chapter at ESU. Without Goody there wouldn't be a Beta Psi today. I wouldn't have the lifelong connections to all the Pi's. College would just be something I attended 35 years ago instead of something I still look forward to each year for Homecoming and founder's day. All of the great brothers, little sisters, parties and memories. If you've ever enjoyed a day, a night, or a lifetime of Sigma Pi at East Stroudsburg it's because of Goody. John Connelly '68

I got to know Goody during the rebirth of the fraternity. I soon realized that John could make things happen. I knew it was because of respect for him that alumni came out of retirement to put the dump back together.

There are only a few of us "kids" from the 80's who got to know John, because he was not involved when we were actives. I will be forever grateful for the fraternity that Goody built. To this day I am still best friends with a few of my college day brothers, their wives and their families. We were friends in college, we worked together to rebuild the house and we were there to say goodbye to GOODY.

We will grow old together. Thank you John Gudikunst. Your vision has created numerous lifelong friendships and hopefully many more. Eric Koch '80

Goody was a great friend to anyone he came in contact with. One of-a-kind "brother". Every time I came east from he would get in touch with a group of 1962, 63 and 64 brothers and friends for a "breakfast meeting" in Quakertown for me. I'm forever grateful for his friendship. RIP my good friend. Tom Barrow '63

Guys, it's so nice to see all the great comments about Goody. During my years as an undergrad and through my many years as Alumni President Goody was always there to advise me. He truly embodied the spirit of Sigma Pi and will be missed by all.  
Allie Urban '74

John "Goody" Gudikunst lived a life that left a legacy of love for life, family, friends, and the brothers of Beta Psi. An incredible spirit, a fantastic sense of humor and a passion for life. We will keep him in our hearts and memories. The soul of John "Goody" Gudikunst is traveling to his new Sigma Pi House in the sky. Rest in peace on your journey as we will all meet again.  
Sandy Burkhardt '66

My favorite Goody story, and one Goody liked to tell also, was about a night he and I had been doing some serious beer consumption. We were bachelors at a couple's party at an apartment in Stroudsburg. We were happily soaking up some suds. But, when Goody and I began singing raunchy songs (I remember something about a farmer named Fritz), they politely asked us to leave.

We had Goody's car and while driving back to Spring Lake we heard a terrible grinding noise coming from what we thought was the rear of the car. Goody was worried that the transmission had blown. We stopped along the dark road, looked under the car, but saw nothing amiss. Then we thought the tire chains may have wrapped around the axle (although the main roads were clear there was still lots of snow on secondary and tertiary roads, hence the chains). Since we had no flashlight, I got under the rear of the car while Goody lit matches so I could see what was under there.

When we realized we were right under the gas tank with an open flame we stopped that foolishness. We drove back to Spring Lake with the car making a helluva racket.

When we arrived at the cabin, I got out of Goody's car and in the light could see that the front passenger-side tire was completely missing. I told Goody, "I think I discovered the problem". We had been driving on the rim. The wheel was there - with the hubcap intact - but no tire.

The next day, after replacing the missing tire with the spare, we retraced our drive looking for the missing tire. No luck. We did, however, see two white grooves on the roadway weaving down the highway. Mystery solved.

George Bennyhoff '65



Goody, George Bennyhoff, Bart Bartolacchi, Bud Cole, Larry Kline and Rick Vroman, 50<sup>th</sup> Banquet at Shawnee.

Bud, I hope all is going well for you. It was great to see you at the last awards banquet. As always, Sigma Pi was well represented.

I think your idea regarding a "book of letters" for Goody's family

is a good one, and I commend you in taking on the project. Let me know if I can help in any way. I'm sending a portion of my speech from the 2013 ESU Distinguished Alumni" Award. It was Goody's 50th Reunion year and he was present as well. He was a very special man and remains an inspiration and influence in my life.

From the November 1, 2013, 2013 ESU Alumni Awards:

"My manhood has been shaped over a lifetime of experiences, the most significant being 15 seasons of football. Those seasons, some winning and some losing, some on the field of battle, some on the bench, prepared me for the rest of my life. The wins and losses have faded; the lessons and those who taught them have not. Being a man means emphasizing relationships and having a cause bigger than yourself. It means accepting responsibility and leading courageously. It means that empathy, integrity and living a life of service to others are more important than points on a scoreboard. I have strengthened my connection with ESU and fraternity these past few years and have witnessed first-hand those attributes I have just mentioned through some of the old guard of the Beta Psi Chapter as they saved a one-time model fraternity and raised it from the ruin of a decade of abuse and a brotherhood that lost its way.

Goody, class of '63, is a lifetime teacher and coach and many years ago changed the attitude of a mother very skeptical of fraternity life. You see... back in the 70's, Goody taught with my mother and while I was engaged in attempting to change her attitude about college fraternity's she learned that Goody was a Sigma Pi and that's all the convincing she needed. Goody to this day exhibits those same attributes that depict a man built for



others and he along with a handful of other brothers from the sixties have inspired us all."

**Tom Petro-'72. 2013, Distinguished Alumni Award Recipient**



**Bud Cole, Goody and Tom Petro**

Recognizing the fact that I have not been very active at all in this 'modern era' of our chapter, I still feel that I wish to add at least the following memory (among so very many) of my next door neighbor while living on the 2nd floor of Shawnee Hall during the summer and fall of the 60-61 school year...

As luck would have it both our rooms were located above Dean Martin's (a.k.a. "Puffer Martin") and Mrs. Martin's apartment. Goody, then a member of the Gymnastic team, and Jake Jacobi, his roommate, then a member of the college swim team and gymnastic team, had an almost daily habit of wrestling with one another (just for exercise of course). There was no regard for the noise, accidental moving or safety of furniture and tipping over of steel bunk beds, no matter what the time of day!!! No holds barred and all rules ignored!!

The Martin's loved their sleep and midnight exercise in the room above did not suit or fit in at all for them after midnight.

Finally, the Dean ("Puffer" was also rather portly) had enough and took a midnight walk/visitation up the stairs to see Jake and Goody first hand in action. (I was then, and still today, a heavy sleeper, with blame due to coach Eiler's training/practice routines. But Dean Martin's commanding loud voice, no, better said, his screaming, even woke me! Thinking that there was a serious problem I jumped out of my bed and ran next door to help. To this day I see the picture as clearly as if it just happened yesterday: Goody on top of Jake, both beds turned over on their side, the dean in his pajamas leaning over the top of Jake (with Goody on the bottom) AND MRS. MARTIN, IN NIGHT GOWN AND BATHROBE, peeking around the door from the hallway!!!!!! The next day he called us all into his office and suggested that we find another place to live "if we could not conduct ourselves any better!" Later, the next year, we took him up on that notion and ultimately when 12 Smith became a reality. Thanks to so many, including Sumner Bossler, our college Business manager at the time! One of many fond and everlasting memories I have of brother Goody! (He also performed a fine "cross" from the rings while a member of the Gymnastics team that I still can see today!) A better neighbor I could not have had! Thanks for allowing me to share...  
From the unholy ten... Karl ("Heinz") Dickl

Oh WOW!!! What a sad loss of a very special human being. I first met John Gudikunst during the resurrection of the current Beta Psi House. I was fortunate to live locally, and became very involved in the maintenance and upkeep of the house. Goody was a member of the Beta Psi Housing Board, and I was appointed as a replacement for one of the brothers who had to step down. While working together for over 10 years on the board, I was quick to notice the dedication, love and determination in Goody to "Make This House GREAT Again".



He was always full of new and innovative ideas to make improvements on a limited budget. We often tried to come up with ideas to get more Alumni involved.

His greatest asset, aside from his fabulous personality, was his talent to communicate with all Alumni. Up until the last year and a half, he never missed a work session. When he came to the house, he always had the right tool for the job. It was amazing what that Subaru wagon had in the back. If he didn't own the tool, he borrowed it from the Swim Club.

He always took pictures of those who worked at the house, and then would send them out to everyone on his email list. He always gave credit to those who showed up to work. In the later work sessions that he could not make, he told us to take pictures and send them to him, so he could send them along to everyone. I learned so much about the early years of Beta Psi from Goody. When homecoming came around, I felt like I knew these senior Alumni for years. The road that he and his brothers paved back in the early 60's, set the bar for all of us young whippersnappers in the late 60's and early 70's. Whatever they did made an everlasting impression on us and us brought back to help in the restoration project. He never criticized anyone in the brotherhood, but always tried to accentuate the positive in folks.

Throughout the years that we worked together, many funny stories were shared. We discovered that our stories were very much like those of his era, but he would always top ours. We would laugh a lot and work a little. Even when Goody could not work anymore, he would still come to the work sessions for moral support and of course more funny stories. We always looked forward to new stories, and he never disappointed us.

His loss will be devastating to the Beta Psi Chapter. We lost a brother that can never be replaced. God Bless You Goody, and may you rest in peace. We love you! Bill Bugsy Horvath '70

I first met Goody when I pledged the fraternity back in 1962.

Goody was older than I and firmly established in the fraternity, but he was always interested in the younger guys. As I remember it, the party never really started until Goody was there to lead songs and take charge of Wales Tales and other silly games.

Like a lot of fraternity guys, I got to know Goody much better when I started to work around the fraternity house. He was very encouraging and positive and caused many of us to climb out of our beds and take part in the renaissance of the fraternity.

Goody was always the first person to take note of a personal success, and I received many emails from him when my tennis team did well. He never sought credit for his many accomplishments, rather he brushed off his efforts in favor of complimenting all the other guys who worked at the house. We will all miss his leadership, sense of humor, and commitment to Beta Psi.

Undoubtedly, Rudy's will miss the income from his presence as well. Rest in peace, Goody.

Tom Schoeninger '66  $\frac{1}{2}$



Goody & Marlin Evans with the window above the front door.

I could write all day long about my friendship with Goody because we shared so many experiences. I met Sir Goody about ten years ago in the kitchen of 12 Smith Street. I had been invited by Buggy to join our alumni brothers in the reconstruction of our old house that had fallen into bad times.

It was a freezing day in January and Goody and I met on my first of many work party's. We worked in the unheated house for several hours and adjourned to Rudy's to warm up and drink some brews and nail down a few Supers. It was at this meeting with Goody that I decided to devote many Saturday's attending and participating in the work-day sessions.

The fellowship that we experienced was well worth the 220 mile round trips and all the hard work. Goody was basically the brother who convinced me to give back to the house.

Goody shared my values as well as many of our alumni brothers. He very much loved his wife Lynn who was the devoted and caring wife that epitomized what marriage is really all about.

Lynn never complained during Goody's illness. I talked to her many times on the phone and she always took the high road when I would ask how Goody was doing. She would always say, "Goody is fine." Goody loved and talked about his three children, grandchildren, and other family members. He had many friends both old and young. He was loyal and honest. We loved the same kind of potato salad. We enjoyed the corner table at Rudy's, but we didn't especially like the loud noise on St. Patrick's Day. We both enjoyed Wegman's crab cakes. Basically, we liked the same things and we shared many stories together.

Goody was a kind person who had a propensity for disgusting jokes (a quality many of us enjoyed). Once Goody decided that you shared his love of family, friends, and Sigma Pi you had a friend for life.

As a senior alumni brother he, along with others, was instrumental in saving the house ten years ago and the fraternity itself from extinction. And, Goody was responsible for seeing to it that we had a rather substantially documented history of Sigma Pi project completed and disseminated at our 2016 alumni meeting. His words resonate in this document and should be required reading for all alumni and current brothers.

I will never forget my friendship with Goody. We talked many, many hours on the telephone as he fought his battle with cancer in recent years and we enjoyed many work-day projects and visits to Rudy's as Goody was a true friend and I will miss him.

John Connelly '68

Goody was the consummate fraternity brother. Tremendously loyal to Sigma Pi and the brotherhood. You just knew that if you ever needed help, Goody would be the first person to respond, anytime, anywhere. He always saw the best in every one of us, and was accepting of our faults and shortcomings. He showed the same face to all he came in contact with, and was the epitome of a man of integrity. When Goody was in the room his sense of humor was infectious and a good time was inevitable. He worked tirelessly on the house, even when he was not feeling well. If "positive attitude" and "persistence" had a name, they would be John Gudikunst. It is not by accident that our Sigma Pi scholarship is named after Goody. He was and is a role model for all Beta Psi brothers past, present and future. Rick Vroman '67

These tributes and memories were written and contributed by Sigma Pi, Beta Psi brothers. They are dedicated to our dear fraternity brother, John "Goody" Gudikunst, whose goals were to keep us all connected and to stay in touch with each other throughout the years, since we left campus after graduation from east Stroudsburg State College.

The big range of graduation years at the end of the tributes and stories gives proof of his great impact on the brotherhood. Goody will be forever remembered in our hearts and in our fond memories. He was loved by all and returned the fraternal love back to his brothers relatives and friends. We will never forget him. Bud Cole '66

