

Class of 1969 | Class Reflection

From a distance of forty

academic passions. And we were, of course, the last incoming all-male class before the college became coeducational.

No one of us can speak for everyone's F&M experience because we all took our own paths through. Mine included playing freshman baseball on a team where--as I look at the team photo--half of us wore eyeglasses, we had three different styles of hand-me-down uniforms, and I was only one of five guys under 5'6." My F&M years involved playing a giant rooster in the Green Room production of *Cock-a-Doodle Dandy*, and four years of work as a reader for Dr. Robert Russell. They also involved