

Then it was off to the books and classes, our huge history class in Hensel Hall (Barshinger), and our smaller classes to fulfill our requirements for a liberal arts degree. It wasn't too long until the world was plunged into the Cuban Missile Crisis of October, 1962. With the world teetering on the brink of a nuclear confrontation between the United States and the USSR, we wondered "was there any point in studying for midterms?"

We returned from summer vacation with the words of Martin Luther King, Jr, and his historic "I Have A Dream" speech in August 1963 echoing in our ears. During that school year the great man came and spoke to the Lancaster community in Mayser Gymnasium on December 12, 1963.

However, the one event our generation universally remembers was the tragedy of November 22, 1963, when President John Kennedy was assassinated. It was about 1:00 PM on a sunny Friday afternoon, and I'm sure we can all remember where we were and what we were doing when the tragedy struck. College remained in session until Tuesday. We banded together in small groups to watch TV and mourn.

In 1964, Dick Kneedler, later President of F&M was co-editor of the Student Weekly. Mark Gittleman and Jim Sundheim were our class representatives to Student Council. Our classmate Seiki Murono was propelling the football team to new heights and a Middle Atlantic Championship.

Marc Silbert's byline in the College Reporter of February 1965 reported the transfer of students from Hartman Hall, home of the infamous "Snakepit," to the new dormitory on Race Avenue called the Benjamin Franklin Residences, and Peter, Paul, and Mary performed at Homecoming. Daisy Mae and the Kit Kats, Dave Brubeck, the Beach Boys, and James Brown with his 55 foot promotional trailer also made it to campus. Coeducation wasn't even a thought until President Keith Spaulding's comments in the College Reporter in 1965. Weekend bus caravans from Goucher, Hood, and Wilson Colleges made social life tolerable.

In 1966, our senior year, there was an SDS protest in Lancaster, and yearly tuition was increased to \$1,900 per year. "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum" was produced by the Green Room, and Phi Kappa Tau sponsored a car smash day for charity. We graduated on Sunday, June 5, 1966, another sunny day, and went our separate ways. Our Class was unique because we spanned two generations. We were influenced by the carefree days of the fifties on our arrival and by the turbulence of the seventies on our departure.

Happily, a lot has remained the same at F&M. The students are still competitive and driven. The bookstore and café are back where they belong; the tradition of student-friendly faculty is stronger than ever. And the College is finally beginning to receive the recognition it deserves, as the good and special place it is, and was for us forty short years ago.