

Reflections of the Class of 1992

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Much like each of our lives today that may be filled with family, travel or 60-hour work weeks, our time at F&M was a series of unique experiences. Whether in a classroom, fraternity/sorority, playing field or simply while catching up with our freshman floor mates, we all made individual memories which have lasted for 20 years. Looking back on it though, there were many moments beyond convocation and graduation that we all shared. So, here are some reflections for the class of 1992, or at least a few alums' fading memory of our time at F&M...

Like all successful ventures, it started with a hoedown.

Facebook was "The Pig Book".

Despite the incredible inconvenience to those living in Ben Franklin, it took an entire year to build the new Weis dorm ... then they basically put up the Science

In what may have been the singularly best and worst idea the college ever had - the outdoor clambake - was a huge success, until the smell of rotting lobster claws wreaked from every bush in the quad for weeks. Lancaster actually offered a hotel constructed to scale of a full-sized steamboat resting awkwardly in a parking lot painted

F&M was on the cutting edge of the technology boom in 1988 when it encouraged every