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As Yogi said, “It’s deja vu all over again.” As a member of the Yale Class of 1968, as well as 1969, I just attended my first twenty-fifth reunion, at which I reread my contribution to the Class Book. I hope I can avoid totally repeating myself.

I have spent virtually my whole life in Southern New England and find most everything that is important to me here. Five years ago I was able to convince a confirmed Chicagoan (transplanted to New York) to join me here and become my wife. Karen and I live in Brookline with our sons, Kirby, who will be three in October 1993, and Jack, who will be one in January 1994. Jack is my sixth child (four from a previous marriage) with his oldest sibling being twenty- four. I have truly enjoyed being a father and hopefully, if “practice makes perfect,” I will continue to get better at it. I sometimes wonder if anyone in the class can match the twenty-three-and-a-half-year age range of my children.

My job and avocations also have a New England slant. For thirteen years I’ve had a terrific job with a great company. Continental Cablevision. I am the Senior Vice President of Marketing at the corporate headquarters in Boston, and the job suits me well. 1 enjoy sailing and the salt water, which I try to get my fill of in Rhode Island, where I grew up, and Maine. And I like being close to Yale and its football team.

A while back I saw a quote attributed to Lloyd Richards, former Dean of the Yale School of Drama. “When I look in the mirror, the person I see surprises me at times, because the person inside me is much younger.” That pretty much says it for me. Being the father of young children, involved in a “young” industry, participating on the Yale Club ofBoston alumni softball team, etc., are things most people do in their twenties and thirties. I hope and expect to be doing them in my fifties. Speaking ofYale alumni softball—as I write this, we have just played this year’s (1993) game against Harvard. Bottom of the seventh, one run down, two out, two on, and I got the game-winning hit. It certainly doesn’t make up for 29-29, but every little bit helps “ease the pain.”