TIME PASSES ON...

Introductions, the unpacking of trunks, the hustle and bustle of bewildered men in a new surrounding—this was the formation of the Class of 1956.

In a short time the class spirit and interest was shown; something that has gleamed throughout our three years at Babson. Class elections were held, and we were led through the first year with the following men as class officers: Art Wilson, President; Stew Stokes, Vice-President; Don Heath, Secretary; and Dave Prince, Treasurer. With a great deal of pride and respect, the Class chose Colonel John N. Hahn as our faculty advisor.

Our freshman year found us busy being instructed in basic business courses and a fine line of liberal arts. The members of the Class enjoyed these new experiences, and working together the Class completed a very fine and admirable record.

Returning for our junior year with spirit and enthusiasm high, we settled down to what proved to be a successful year scholastically and socially. Endless help from the Babson Faculty contributed to the success of the year. Our junior officers with the help of Colonel Hahn planned many successful dances and parties which were enjoyed by the Student Body. These will be remembered and treasured among our memories.
The junior class officers were: Robert Williams, President; Stew Stokes, Vice-President; Don Heath, Secretary; and Dave Prince, Treasurer. These men together with Colonel Hahn and the section representatives led the Class to the end of a fine year ending with the choice of our major field.

We appeared on the scene in September, 1955, to complete our last and final year. We were now on our own “honor system” as well as many other class benefits such as parties, planning for our graduation, the Class Gift, and the yearbook. The officers for our final year were: Nick Wentworth, President; Bud Johnson, Vice-President; Jesse Putney, Secretary; and Dave Prince, Treasurers. Days that became weeks and months were happy ones. They culminated our three years of undergraduate work. We, the Class of 1956, leave Babson Institute where new friends were made, where an excellent academic enlightenment was obtained, and where we grew three years older.

Now as we love school and set sail in life, we hope to contribute our talents toward making a better life for the world, and at the same time, to secure success and happiness for ourselves.

JAMES PATRICK DOLAN  
Historian
SENIOR CANDIDS