SUMMER HIGHLIGHTS

We started the term on a beautiful summer day with only twelve men. White-haired, military looking Mr. Blair was our senior member, while boyish, fair-completed Pete Law was our junior. Hovey and Carbaugh, carry overs from the preceding term, roomed in 111. They were always behind in their studies because of the inability to locate their text-books in their debris filled abode. Their defense is that clothes covered chairs is a new trend in interior decorating.

Practically no dates were made all summer, although Law, Lu Doty, and Harvardman Robertson were bona fide members of the Wellesley Italian League. Mac McCracken, Indiana boy taking summer work, joined up with Robbie to play clown for general benefit. And there was the day that Law wanted to imitate Damo O'Mahoney. Mr. Crobaugh, in showing showing him a few holds, couldn't resist the temptation to throw him over his shoulders.

On August 14, Mr. and Mrs. Babson, the faculty and their wives, and the students gathered in the Grove for an excellent picnic. The instructors' wives brought the delicacies and prepared the food, while the men played volley ball. After eating, the group sat around a crackling fire, sang songs, and laughed at Robbie's repartee at Reighard's expense. Informal bridge parties were also held. The Dean and Mrs. Millea entertained Gene Carbaugh and Gordy Hovey; while the Petersens played host to Chuck Blundell and Pete Law.

Tennis was undoubtedly the most profitable diversion of the summer. Wurde man, Mr. Petersen, and Jack Pfeffer played their shots smoothly every match.

A word must be said about the highly instructive talks which Mr. Fitz gave on the hill. He freely poured from his warehouse of intensely human experiences for the benefit of the men. Mr. Babson's four lecture series was the educational highlight of the year. His comments on contemporary and prophecies on future business trends were invaluable.

Early in September the school incurred a great loss when Miss Cavanaugh, school nurse, left to accept a position in the Harvard Hygiene Department. A week later, the term ended. Some of us left to start our public careers; others just for a between term vacation. Meanwhile the school prepared accommodations for the largest group of students ever to attend Babson Institute.
Excellent Picnic

Mr. Babson, faculty and wives, Lady Cavanaugh left us
students and guests attend. Mr. Crobaugh throws Law
Games, good food.

Mr. Crobaugh throws Law

Hovey's and Carbaugh's room Mr.

Telegrams had Robbie plays showman and G-man

Mr. Jett talks on the hill

Hovey worried

At the ball games and tennis matches
FALL HIGHLIGHTS

FALL, russet fall! The fusion of reds, yellows and faded greens on the landscape, the dark picturesque pines, the colonial buildings; all these beauties of man and nature greeted us when we arrived on the Babson Institute campus. Then and there we lent ourselves to the pleasant atmosphere, and started off many close friendships that will last a lifetime. The men who went under the title of junior Seniors introduced the new boys to places in Boston, both exclusive and unexclusive. Wellesley and Pine Manor were scrutinized closely; and to little avail. Additions to campus this fall were Charley Butler's streamlined cap and Chuck Blundell's baby, the Friday Afternoon Social and Cycling Club.

Early in October, the playboys, headed by Knox and Hovey, dressed in soup and fish to welcome back to Boston and the Statler old friends, Joe Reichman and his hand. One of the animated undercurrents of the school's life from the very beginning was the heated feeling which the Juniors expressed against the 11 o'clock rule. It interfered with their night life. The twenty-five college graduates of the Production group were taken aback by a little dynamite of a man, the Dean. He told them a few tales they never heard before, and had them on their toes those three glorious months.

Wally West, our president, appointed on the dance committee, Bill Greene as chairman, Rolly Luther, Bob Becker, Dan Holley, and Fred Perry as members. An abundance of clever salesmanship brought the school to the complete Woodland Country Club on Friday, December 13. There was only one casualty. The weekend of November 9, the Finance group spent on Wall Street to study the intricate mechanism of the nation's financial center. We can't discuss the extra curricular activities. Jim Gardner and John Uhl have consented to relate the incidents personally.

At the end of the term a few men graduated, but many more packed their trunks. Close cronies were forced to part. The rest of us left by car, plane, and train to spend the Christmas vacation at home.
Getting Acquainted
Friday Afternoon Social and Cycling Club
Reichman opening at the Statler
The Dean tells the College Men
Two days on Wall Street
11 o'clock for the Juniors
The Fall Formal
Leaving old friends
WINTER HIGHLIGHTS

JANUARY 6, and still no snow. But it wasn't long before Mac Bright and other of his southern friends got their first real glimpse of the white down, which came and stayed until March. They were later convinced that it wasn't so downy. However, it set the stage for many skiing trips to the northern trails and slopes. Vic Pollock, Dayt Mudd, Tom O'Keefe, EY Webster, and either Kleiser or Harris made up a quintet that loaded down Dayt's phaeton with skiing equipment practically every week-end for a trip to Woodstock, Mt. Washington or Peterborough.

The Athletic Committee, organized by Charley Butler, and made up of Luther, Maguire, McDonnell, and Bowen surveyed gymnasium condition and the results of their study were two new handball courts and a badminton court. Bob Griffith, Johnny Richardson, Charley Smelker, Vic Pollock, and Bud Haas were always over there. Hikes couldn't see it though. The basketball team, captained by Mickey Maguire, was particularly erratic. The Green and White five finished the season with nine victories and seven defeats, Fred Albertson leading the scoring. The Boston play life still went on.

On Friday, February 25, Paul Pfeffer led his crew of boys into Boston to take over the Towne Club. Paul was chairman of the affair, so it was a definite social success. The next day, Rolly Worster broke into print when the "American's" society page carried his picture. Local boy makes good in big city.

Campus chatter doted on the rugged exploit of Princeton's famous "Tiger" Luther for many weeks. He fulfilled his boyhood ambition one Saturday night by using the fire extinguishers on a couple of corridors. The only lacking element was the fire.

That playful Robertson man surprised the boys the night of the winter smoker when he publicly revealed many intimate anecdotes—about their lives. Law putting his foot through the Atlantic Ocean off the coast of Florida on the Coleman map made a good story. That Winchelling and the McKay, Huber, McDonnell, Reisen HI wrestling match made the evening a great success. Martin, the square dealer, continued to make things hot for the Distribution instructors.

Gilbert and Brown, holding positions number one and number two "on the team", set the pattern for the rest of the squad and most Saturday dinners were taken at the Fox and Hound's Club. The Committee of Seven, in its report surveying student opinion on the merits and demerits of the school, suggested many changes which will keep Babson men of the future off the Wellesley campus at night.

The last week of the term floods rushed along the banks of every river in the East; New England was inundated, parts of central Pennsylvania were under forty feet of water. The railroads let Endsley down and he couldn't make Somerset, Pa., until the following week after Spring vacation had started. Crandall reached Presque Isle on Monday. The rest of us flew or took route No. 1 into New York to spend the week at Miami, Bermuda, with friends, or at home.
The Southerners see Snow
Many Skiing League Week-ends

The Basketball Challengers take the Bowling Team wins nine
Pleffer and the Towne Club

"Tiger" Luther plays Fireman

Robbie and a Successful Smoker

Fox and Hound’s for Saturday’s Dinner

Endsley Floodbound
SPRING HIGHLIGHTS

RAIN, RAIN, rain! Harris and Kleiser from the land of the perpetual sun now have a broadened view of nature. Nothing happened the first month as we all stayed inside while the farmers had a holiday. Jim Mangin, Babson man of the old order, was back with us to complete his work.

Mr. Canfield brought his Distribution group into Sears-Roebuck's mammoth Brookline store. Reports have it that he was as befuddled as any of the men.

Our men of the north were still skiing at Mount Washington. Dayt Mudd splintered a hip bone, which was the only casualty of the year and we were all genuinely sorry.

When the sun decided to come out the followers of the pellet went onto the various golf courses in the vicinity. Bunky Uhl, one of last year's mainstays, Bob Griffith, Charley Brown, Borck, Bowers, and Clark Worth were among the better golfers. Tad Bowen, Junior class president and 1935 Choate School tennis captain, continued his excellent play. He should be one of the school's tennis tournament finalists this June. The baseball games provided plenty of interest. Pete Law, Winnipeg soft-haller and Curly Crandall, former second baseman on Maine University's nine, played spectacular ball.

Will we ever forget the outside speaker's hour when Professor Woodstock spoke on "The Romance of Ice Cream"? The laughs were worth it.

Although most of us were spending a great deal of time chasing after that elusive job, a few hard time to forget their trials and worries and get back to their alma maters for the Spring house parties. Borck, the Bridgeport baker, went back to Syracuse, while Johnny Leslie, Committee of Seven chairman, dropped in at Cornell—two weekend. Other great Casanovas, such as Hikes and Harris, passed their time at Smith. Donker, of the polka dot scarf fame, still hasn't been able to put those polo mallets to use. Perhaps it is all for the best.

And so, on June 13, we close the books, realizing a profit of many pleasant and rich associations, plus much knowledge gained. Our assets of personality, efficiency, and good fellowship have been materially appreciated. We are ready!
Stormy weather Mangin returns

Mr. Canfield’s first trip to Sear’s Roebuck

The soft-ball league

Leslie and Borck leave for house parties

The "Romance of Ice Cream"

Finding a position

"Babsonian" goes to press

Graduation

Tennis tournament finals