Contrary to popular opinion, colleges are not the overgrown playgrounds that the "outside" pictures them as. Life is often unpleasant under rising pressures of academic efforts and something is needed to disperse the pent-up frustrations. The full-scale weekend, the "blowout," and the just plain party allow for a little "fun." Yet, to the student, the most significant contribution of any social event is the satisfaction of his need to join with his fellows in the light-hearted pursuit of intangible happiness.
“Only Solitary men know the joys of companionship.” —Rasselas
Maintaining tradition, the brotherhood of Alpha Kappa Psi again sponsored their dynamic opening to the Babson Social Calendar, the Phoenician Ball. October 7, 1961 was the magic date chosen for the event which annually surpasses all previous efforts. This year provided no exception as the Hotel Continental’s Ballroom was crowded, the air a hazy blue, and the guests thoroughly happy.

Boston’s famous Larry Cooper and his orchestra added the musical element to the evening of dancing and mirth. His music was light, gay, and a stimulating agent to several impromptu can-can routines and song fests.

The faces of Messers Genovese, Kriebel, and McMahon showed stress as they chose the Queen of the evening Miss Ginny McKinnon, escorted by brother Paul Dernavich. The dark hour of midnight sadly brought the end of her bright reign and a memorable event.

“`A match, a match, my rye and gin for a match!`

PHOENICIAN BALL

Queen Ginny
FALL FROLIC

Cool brisk air, women, go-carts, sun, women, and fun were the components of this year's Fall Frolic. Babson's charity bazaar for the United Fund met with a storm of success and student participation. The highlight of the afternoon were the go-cart races that provided an exciting and fast set of events. Appealing to the destructive and brutish nature of Babson Students, S.A.M.'s smash-the-car booth proved to be the most frequented. Other important stops for the sportmen and gamblers were the Turtle Races and the Bongo Boards. Faculty members also indulged in the merry-making by proving both victims in the sponge throwing, and participants in the other booths. The day was ended with a dance at the Parker House Roof to the music of Harry Marchard.
From the first drink to the last goodbye, Winter Weekend was a magic and enchanted time. The parties and dinners, the music of Harry Marchard and Les Elgart, and Babson's production of "South Pacific," flew by too rapidly, leav-
ing memories that will not be easily forgotten. The Sheraton Plaza's ballroom provided an elegant atmosphere for the formal dance, the Hotel Continental's relaxed feeling made it the perfect place for Elgart music.
MISS WINTER

CARNIVAL, 1962

CHARLOTTE SIDERS

The anxious moment before the results.

Hail the Queen!
Spring Weekend began with the swinging sounds of Guy Stevens and his Syncopated Seven. The opening was held in the ball room of the Hotel Bradford and the evening was a romantic prologue to the following day's nautical adventure. Saturday morning the buses left for Providence with a motley and sleepy crew aboard. Upon arrival at Narragansett Bay the "hung-over Beavers and Beaverettes" boarded their stately ship for a voyage around the Bay, carefully avoiding any chance to go near the ocean. The boat docked at Rocky Point Amusement Park for added fun. A place had been set up for dancing and drinking and the energetic Babsonians spent an afternoon of carnival entertainment. A few of
the more ambitious students even ventured to seek even better forms of entertainment such as fighting.

The Boat trip back to Providence was equally as joyous as the outgoing trip and the Art Tones continued their jazz and dance music. A brief rest was provided by the bus trip back to school and then, the rush was resumed. The Storyville room at the Bradford was the scene of an informal twist party to the music of the famous Dappers.

Sunday, the day of rest, was also included. Open House was held in the Dorms and provided a chance to slow down after a “capital weekend.”
And then she says to me
Dream along with me . . .

“Hey Mabel!”

Saltwater fishing
On September 20, 1961 Babson welcomed its forty-second freshman class. A buffet dinner was served to the newly arrived Babsonian and his parents with the faculty on hand to greet the new arrivals. Freshman Orientation lasted from September 20 through September 25 consisting of meetings, aptitude and personality tests, as well as athletic and social events including a mixer held in the Knight Auditorium with Framingham State Teachers College on Saturday, September 23.

Freshman “Hazing” officially began on September 21 as the freshmen doned their traditional “Green” ties, their names tags, their business attire, and became subject to the mass brutality of the Junior Committee. As the upper classman arrived on campus the already disheartened underling became even more disillusioned. Between being called “Creep” and responding “Yes, Sir,” opening and closing doors, and running assorted errands the freshmen attempted a revolt that became a damp attempt. The freshmen finally won their freedom soaking the junior class in the annual rope pull.
Splish Splash I was taking a bath
FRATERNITY PARTIES

Last time I'll twist with her.

And the third horseman......
Can I borrow your draft card?

Well what time are you through?

First you put your right foot . . . . . . . . .