Babson Lowers Tuition Rate

In connection with a wartime program of study to be offered in June, and the proposed degree-granting program to be set up in the new educational world of the postwar period, the trustees of Babson Institute announce a tuition rate of $1250 effective June 21, 1943. Present students continuing their course after that date will pay on the basis of the new rate for the remainder of their program.

A printed announcement covering the full details of this important change is being prepared and will be ready for distribution in the next few weeks.

NEW ARMY AIR CORPS PLANS ANNOUNCED

Babson Institute Seniors who have joined the Army Air Corps will probably report at Fort Devens on or about the first of April. From Devens they will be sent to one of seven Basic Training Centers under the Army Air Force Technical Training Command. After completing the basic training period of from one to two months, some will go directly to the Flying Training Command Classification Centers to be classified for immediate flying training. The balance will be sent to attend designated colleges and universities for a special training course prior to their entering flying.

Second Tea Dance

TO BE HELD FEBRUARY 28TH

The second of a series of Tea Dances will be held on Sunday, February 28th, in the North Dining Room. Music again will be furnished by "Chappie" Arnold and his jazz sextet.

A buffet supper will again be served (free) and the dance will be from three-thirty to seven-thirty.

E.R.C. TO BE CALLED IN OWN CORPS AREA

Several conflicting communications have been issued with reference to the place from which E.R.C. students will receive their call to active duty.

Colonel Edmands, who is head of Specialized Training in New England, has announced that the present status is as follows:

UNLESS E.R.C.'s REQUEST OTHERWISE, THEY WILL BE CALLED TO DUTY IN THE SERVICE COMMAND IN WHICH THEIR HOME IS LOCATED.

Papers will be forwarded from Boston to Headquarters of the Service Command for the area in which these members live, with information that the school term is ending March 20th. PRESUMABLY, E.R.C.'s will be called to duty two weeks after March 20th.

Members of the E.R.C. who do not live in the First Service Command Area, and who wish to be called to duty in this area, should write a letter to Colonel Horton Edmands and request that they be called from his office.

--Continued on Page 9, Column 2--
THE A D S BEACON

Publication of the Alpha Delta Sigma Fraternity of Babson Institute Babson Park, Mass.

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Faculty Editor --
Bertrand R. Canfield

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Charles P. Clark, Jr.

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Dudley Whitney
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Bill Pape
George Simpson

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Paul Reid

FORSTER -- WOODWARD

Miss June Rose Forster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Forster of Mahwah, New Jersey, will be married to Stanley Woodward of Babson Institute, Babson Park, Massachusetts. The wedding will take place at 4:00 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the Dutch Reformed Church in Mahwah, New Jersey. The reception will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Forster. The honeymoon will be postponed until March 20th. The bride and groom will live at the Wellesley Inn until they can find a small house or an apartment.

Help yourself while you help your country -- BUY WAR BONDS.

ON OTHER CAMPUSES

"Wisconsin senators and assembly men may take over University of Wisconsin fraternity houses to combat the war housing shortage." The Massachusetts senators and assembly may feel welcome to come and take over all the fraternity houses on our campus -- anytime.

"Freshman Dorothy Quigley is helping finance her way through the U. of Rochester by wielding a meat cutter as a butcher's aid." Now there is a girl to date--imagine eating a steak again. Say, Mr. Burt, why don't you know some one like that? The least you could do is to strike up an acquaintance with her--after all, we've got to eat, too.

"Registration at Tuft's is the largest in its long history." Ah! the exception that proves the rule. Imagine 2,272 "F's" on one campus. Even in normal times Harvard had trouble getting that many.

"Villanova College recently celebrated its 100th birthday." We wish them a happy birthday... Hell! it was time they traded that football team in for a new one anyway.

"Robert O'Neill, 18-year-old freshman at R.P.I., won first prize of $100--$16.66 a minute-- in the annual public speaking contest for freshmen at R.P.I." Imagine the money some of our profs could make at that rate--especially Messrs. Greene, Canfield, and President Smith.

"Fordham College is admitting a freshman class in February for the first time in seven years." Seven years is a hock of a long time to go without freshmen. Guess their old football team got drafted.

"Colgate University has introduced a compulsory preinduction program of military drill and physical conditioning requested by the students." Funny what some people will do to get permission to carry on with a house-party series. If we could have house parties like theirs, I think we would be willing to go for a walk, too.
Why did all the Juniors come down with sore throats the same day? There is nothing anybody can do for the poor boys.

"We got tired of playing men, so we decided we'd like to import a few", said Miss Marie Antoinette Lee, '43, of Pine Manor J. C., speaking for the members of Mines and Masques (drama society), which she heads. So, (here comes the laugh) P. M. imported M.I.T. "men" for their coming production of "Tovarich". That is what I call stretching the imagination.

The funniest sight of the week, in my estimation anyway, was the two Seniors, one from Henry, Ill., and the other from Buzzards Bay, Mass., arguing over the "Pros and Cons" of the various maneuvers of a "Yo-Yo". Forest Hills Gardens then intervened and really showed the boys how to swing it!! (Probably developed his talent at the Stork Club.)

Geo. Simp left for New York today for the week end. He will entertain his newest heart-throb, Miss Helen O'Connell--no, not of Jimmy Dorsey fame, but sister to Steve O'G. The kid is all-hope about it and hopes to hear bells ringing soon. What kind?

Chuck Clark is now under a special doctor's diet which calls for only three cigarettes a day. Every time somebody tries to slip Chuck a weed, his three roommates jump on the donor and annihilate him and the fag.

Zigler has been quiet lately--Reason:--Sore throat, Thank God!!

I hear Greene's Cost Accounting Class threatens to leave him. Reason:--Four members make up the class and when Greene made the marks they read: two F's, one D, and one C.

Latest report on Daniel--"She's beautiful--but how in ---- did he get her--with chloroform?"

While he was on that slight week end, Chuck McIlhonor had the good fortune of running into our old friend, "General" Claxton. The only thing wrong with the meeting was that Claxton was no longer "The General" but was in the uniform of a lieutenant in the United States Navy. According to the "Dusty" man, Lieutenant Claxton looked mighty dapper, and, to say the least, impressive. Despite a few little differences, I want to wish the muscle man the best of luck in the Navy, and I am sure that the whole student body will join with me on this same score.

Laugh of the week -- Dean dictating letters to Polly, or at least that is the way it started. It ended up by Polly dictating to Dean -- again.

Greeley isn't satisfied with just growing a good-sized bay window, but he is now in the process of trying to grow a cookie duster. Some think it is another attempt to dodge Uncle Sam's grasping hand. (Footnote:--three more big pounds added.)

Jack Wolfram says he will never ride with "Pete" any more. Not after the way he missed those two cars and three pedestrians the other night.

Benny took an extended week end. Some rumored that he got hitched, but he actually had to help take inventory of the lingerie department.

Flash!! Five Juniors show up at gym class -- Holt drops dead.

--Continued on Page 9, Column 2--
FRANK ELLIS McGEHEE (1921-19?)

From the deep and dark South hails Mrs. McGehee's little boy Frank. (Alias Jim Crow, Buzz, Nigger, King Wolf, and McGeheehee.) He was born, bread-and-buttered in the great metropolis of Little Rock, Arkansas, but he also spent many days in McGehee, Arkansas, where the great McGehee plantation spreads over six thousand acres. His early years were spent attending the Pulaski Heights School, taking piano lessons, and pulling the little pickaninny's pigtails. After grammar school he attended the public high school in Little Rock, and developed into one of the most outstanding young devils of the city. During his summers he went to St. Johns Camp in Wisconsin where he learned to be the great outdoor man that he is now. The only reason he went to the camp four years was that there was a girls' camp next to his.

After high school Frank decided that he would do what all aristocratic young Southern men do; that is, attend the Virginia Military Institute. Here he lived the life of a "Rat" and added his Southern drawl to the glee club. Later, thinking that he would like to be an engineer, he decided to attend the University of Michigan after attending Virginia Military Institute for one year. Here he stayed for two years until he hit advanced calculus. While at the University he became a member of Alpha Delta Phi, and again churched in the glee club. Then Frank got the idea that engineering and business should be mixed; so he decided to come to Babson Institute.

At Babson he has distinguished himself by becoming Chairman of the Student Executive Committee, ex-Presidont of Alpha Delta Sigma, Sports Editor of the BEACON, and many other outstanding feats. He is a member of the Enlisted Reserve Corps, and hopes to get into some branch of the service where he can get some technical training that will help him find a job after the war. He is majoring in Distribution, and hopes to get into the plastics industry after the war.

Romantically, Mac has had a full life, although he says that his mother has been the only woman in his life. He says that after spending four years in the North he likes the Northern girls better than the Southern ones, despite the fact that the Southern girls are more beautiful, because the girls in the North can wash dishes and they won't "stab you in the back". (Is Omaha in the North or South?)

He says that the ideal girl for him should be between 5'3" and 5'5" in height, weight about 115 pounds, bust 36, brunette, blue eyes, broad-minded, well dressed (form-fit), and be a good sport. In Little Rock he wolfs the crowd, but in McGehee he dates the town telephone operator and the ticket girl of the local Negro picture theater.

But while at Babson he has run into the biggest nugget of love so far. Most everyone is acquainted with her--Shirley ("The Squirrel") Smalls. When you see Mac look at her with his sleepy-eyed look you know it is the real thing. When her air-mail letters--Continued on Page 6, Column 1--
There is an old Gaelic word called "slaughgairm". Translated "slaugh" means "army" and "gairm" means "cry" and put together, "army cry". A slaughgairm or slogan is the rallying cry of warriors going into battle.

As we wage war on the home front and on the battle lines in all parts of the world, slogans are rallying our people and troops to victory. We read and hear conservation slogans as "Get In The Scrap"; nutrition slogans as "U. S. Needs Us Strong"; war production slogans as "Keep 'Em Flying"; financial slogans as "Buy Bonds And Beat The Axis"; loose talk slogans as "Button Up Your Lip"; and our victory slogan "Remember Pearl Harbor".

Just as slogans are playing such an important part in organizing our resources for war on the Axis, they have long served business to arouse interest in products and services. Millions drink the coffee that is "Good To The Last Drop" or "Say It With Flowers" to the girl who has "A Skin You Love To Touch". We brush our teeth with the toothpaste that "Guards The Danger Line" and insure our lives with the company "As Strong As The Rock of Gibraltar".

As individuals our personal philosophies of life are often best expressed in such simple, easy-to-remember, and pleasant-to-repeat epigrams. On the wall of the office of one of America's greatest business executives hangs the simple slogan "Think". Under the glass top of the desk of another leader of war production is the phrase, "All Out From the Neck Up".

All of us need a personal slogan to rally our efforts in these strenuous times; a simple expression of our convictions; a few words of counsel to guide us in our perplexity and strengthen our judgment.

Few slogans have more good common sense and sound advice packed into a few well-chosen words to guide business executives in these days of doubt than the phrase adopted by the Financial Advertisers Association at its recent convention in Chicago:

"WHEN THERE IS DOUBT, SUPPLANT IT WITH ACTION."

In the confusing days ahead, whether we spend them in the classroom, in the armed forces, or in industry, let action serve as the best solution to the uncertainties which confront us as individuals and as a nation.

Bert Canfield

The following is a paragraph taken from an editorial which appeared in the M.I.T. paper "The Tech". It was entitled: "Bundle Brethren or Be Bitten".

"The thorough-going Army determined after actual tests had been performed that the best way to dress for cold weather is to dress in layers; that is, with successive layers of comparatively thin clothes rather than one single heavy garment. In this way the total clothing can be increased or diminished in the thickness without too sudden exposure to changes in temperature. The proposal appears to be a good one to follow, and remember that there actually was a summertime---once---somewhere!"

Imagine the order of the day being, in the Army, of course, "Layers #1, 3, 4, and 7". They had better allow more time for dressing in the mornings.
arrive every day, Mac usually lies down on his bed, broods over them, and then takes a quiet dream siesta.

One of his major accomplishments has been his piano playing, which is a mixture of boogie-woogie, rag, and the blues. He is an excellent plagiaristic turn-smith, and his music has given the maids much entertainment in the North Dining Room. However, Mac has managed to come through with a couple of good tunes, and by all means get him to play for you the McGhee Symphony Concerto in F Major Minor. It's a must!!

THEODORE N. TOWNSEND

Ted was born November 5, 1921, in Ithaca, New York. After spending the two best years of his life here, we find him in the thickly settled town of Leroy, New York (population 5000 and from all reports Ted didn't really got to know this town until just a couple of years ago).

For seven years Ted was a member of the local school system, but it was decided that for the good of all he should go to boarding school at the beginning of his eighth year. His choice was the Northwood School at Lake Placid which he attended for five years. While here he partook in many extracurricular activities. He was a member of the Tennis Team for three years, business manager of the school paper and yearbook, chairman of the dance committee, manager of the basketball team, and in his last year had the honor of being elected to the presidency of his class. He enjoyed this school very much and particularly the people who were to be found vacationing at the "Lake".

Up until a few years ago Ted spent his summers in the Adirondacks, but two years ago he decided that he could contribute something to fellow camp so it was at this time that he took a position as counselor at a resort in Canada. Last summer he worked as handy man for his uncle and found it a most interesting job.

Last spring while with the glee club at Emma Willard he met Connie Long and since that time Ted has been a changed man (all for the good). October 31, last, Ted became engaged and from all reports he's one lucky guy (nice work if you can get it).

As for hobbies Ted can always be found at the Statler Bar and if you ever want to go out just let him know about ten minutes ahead of time because he thinks its a shame for a fellow to have to drink alone. Seriously though, Ted enjoys a good book and also a horseback ride now and then. In recent years he has become an enthusiastic golfer and knocks the old ball around in the low 100's.

At Babson Ted is known as the "Beaver" and at a well-known girl's school he has been given the appropriate name of "Egghoad". Until recently he was an enthusiastic member of the gym class but has been permanently excused because of illness???????? He hopes to follow in his father's footsteps and become a petroleum distributor and an insurance agent. He had planned to take the Distribution Course here at Babson but his schedule has been rudely interrupted by that all-familiar draft. At present he is rooming with Al Reeves who takes this little fellow under his "wing" and tries to convince him that there are other places besides Tallinos' and the Statler Bar. (Good luck, Al.) "Egghoad" is a member of the E.R.C. and hopes to get in pretty soon so that he can have a part in the "cleaning-up" detail. He has good reason for such action because after this war is over, he and Connie plan to be married.

We wish him luck and know that he will be a success in his chosen "field".

---Another PERSONALITY on Page 8---
**Movies:** Loew's State and Orpheum Theatres have had the best pictures in Boston for the past few weeks and seem to be content to continue to do so. The latest one at these theatres is the new Andy Hardy hit, "Andy Hardy's Double Life" which will be the run of the town for the next week or so. This is the picture which will introduce Andy's newest girl friend, Esther Williams. The Williams gal is the one who made such a name for herself as the girl swim champ on the West Coast. She not only can be accused of being a wonderful swimmer, but it can also be said that she is really meant to wear one of those bathing suits. In other words, the Andy Hardy series has discovered another sensation. The story features the usual Hardy family with Nicky Roency, Lewis Stone, Cecilia Parker, Fay Holden, and Ann Rutherford. This one is about Andy becoming engaged to two girls at one time -- and it is all due to the advice that his sister gives him on how to "win the girls". If the past performances of these Hardy pictures are the only thing by which we can judge this newest of the series, anyone you could ask will tell you on the above score to see "The Double Life of Andy Hardy". The co-feature at the Loew's is a picture that could be dedicated to THE BEACON. It is called "The Power of the Press". The stars of this exciting drama are: Guy Kibbee, Gloria Dickson, Leo Tracy, and others of the same caliber. Even though this last one doesn't look so good, it might be amusing in a corny sort of way.

In the middle of this next week the Keith Memorial will show for the first time on any Boston screen the new Bob Hope--Dottie Lamour laugh riot, "They've Got Me Covered". Many of us were lucky enough to hear a preview of this show on the radio a few nights ago and were much impressed by it.

This promises to be one of the best Bob Hope shows yet released and opens at the Memorial on the 23rd of February. See it by all means.

Your last chance to see the "Ice Follies" in Boston will be over this week end. On the 22nd of February the Follies ends a twelve day run. This is the best ice show of recent years and features such famous stars as Shipstad and Johnson, comedy team, and Ruby and Bobby Maxson, the young skating team. Others are: Frick and Frack, Norah McCarthy, Mae Ross, Bobby Blake, Thomas twins, and the Galbraith brothers. The show also features the finest precision ensemble yet found on skates, the 46 Ice Folliettes. Best you try to see this.

Information from the front page has it that the second in a series of Bobson Tea Dances will be held on the 28th of this month. If you remember the last one Tommy Simpson's gang put on for us, I'm sure you will have only pleasant memories. The only complaint that a neutral observer has on the subject of the last dance is that the turnout, especially on the part of the Juniors, was only fair. This may be the last for many of us, so why doesn't everybody make sure of their dates early and show up for this one. Make your dates now. More details of the dance will be announced later through the Social Activities Committee of THE BEACON.

Another grand opening will be held on the 2nd of March on the Wellesley campus. Just a warning so you can get ready for it. McGehee and Townsend are all set.

Better get in and see Paul Draper soon. May be your last chance. He was just classified "1-A".
---PERSONALITIES---From Page 6---

ROBERT WOODBURY

Robert Woodbury was born on November 26, 1924, in the town of Wenham, Massachusetts.

Bob, known by most of his junior friends as "The Character", is quite a guy once you get to know him. One might say he is more or less of an Atlas Maiden Sween with wavy, blond hair. "The Character" gets most of the time as if he were in a constant fog, but strange as it seems, he has been around as much or more than his fellow juniors. Women are many in Bob's life, but a certain Marilyn in New Jersey is the most predominant in his life.

Bob acquired his high school education at Beverly High School in Wenham, During his freshman year, believe it or not, "The Character" was elected president of his class of thirteen. Other activities at Beverly consisted of playing on the intermural basketball squad, and taking a great interest in the dramatic club. Participating in dramatics played quite an important role in Bob's life at Beverly. Throughout each year he was an ardent admirer of dramas, and every Christmas he took part in the school's largest production of the year.

Because Beverly High had no tennis team, Bob had to devote his prowess in tennis at nearby tournaments. This was the sport in which he excelled most, for at Manchester and Enchom, Massachusetts, Bob captured cups in both of these tournaments.

Hobbies in Bob's life are few but worth-while partaking. Model airplanes and gas models interest him most. He made but one gas model of which he was very proud, but due to wartime conditions (lack of material and gas) he stopped making them.

"The Character" also enjoys indulging in a bit of skiing. His favorite spots are Mt. Tremen and North Conway. Last year when he visited the North Conway slopes, he thought he'd take a jaunt down the steep slopes for a thriller, and not having received instructions as to christiana and tellmark turns, "The Character" just headed his ski straight down the slope and hoped and prayed that sooner or later he might be able to stop. The story goes that he barely missed a lady who was coming up the slope and almost collided with a few large trees lying in his path. When he reached the foot of the hill, "The Character" ended up by smashing into a cement wall and breaking his skis beyond repair. Of course, nothing happened to Bob! When the instructor of his group next saw poor Bob, he told him to leave the slope -- but pronto. Nevertheless, it can't be said that he didn't try.

Last summer Bob thought he'd try out his ability as a bell hop. So, he took a trip up to the Sparhawk Hall Hotel in Maine, and "landed" the job. Can't you just see "The Character" luggin' baggage around?

The aircraft industry seems right now to be Bob's plans for postwar business. This fact might come about because his brother, a graduate from Babson in 1929, is now in the aircraft industry at Pasadena, California.

Bob is quite proud of his father, and why shouldn't he be!! Mr. Woodbury, once owner of the Woodbury Shoe Company quit the shoe business before "The Character" was born and devoted all of his time as a successful speculator of the stock and bond market. Later on Bob's father wrote a book called "Plow Shares and Pruning Hooks". This book, taken from the Bible, concerns war conditions at the present time as to the better monetary system. This book of economics was purchased by such renowned men as President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill.

Bob is a member of the E.R.C. and hopes soon to get into the Army Administration Group.

---Another PERSONALITY on Page 9---
ARNOLD JEROME ALDERMAN

Way back in 1923 a boy opened his eyes to stare into the beautiful face of a lovely blonde. She was a nurse; he was "ARNY" ALDERMAN. After that happy first sight Army grew up contented in his surroundings of New Haven, Connecticut. He went to the New Haven schools and in high school was on the rifle team, in the band, on the P.M. football team, and on the school newspaper. While at high school Army was very busy with a Boy Scout troop of which he became scoutmaster.

Vacations were a continuous travel tour for Army. In 1937 he took in England, France, Germany, Holland, and Switzerland. It was this year that he went to the Scout Jamboree in England. In 1938 just for variety Army went to Texas for the summer with the main object of becoming acquainted with the process of removing oil from the earth. In 1939 to get a change of weather, Army went overland to Hudson Bay. 1940 found Army in California to see another section of the world. One time he went to Havana for the weekend.

Hobbies for Army include photography and rifle.

Army came to Babson to study the financial phase of the petroleum industry. His present plans are to enter his father's business. Among his favorite courses are: Accounting, Law, and, of course, Finance.

Army's present plans are to report to the Army on March 20th.

Miss Eleanor M. Smith, younger daughter of President and Mrs. Smith, has been inducted into the WAACS and left Monday for training at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. Miss Smith is a graduate of Stephens College, Columbia, Missouri, and specialized in art at Syracuse University last year.