Tracey Kurr
Linda Lackey
Marybeth Lamoureux
Kevin Lane
James Leonard

Paula Long
Brad Maher
June Marshall
Scott Mastro
Adam Matthews

Paul Matnick
Jodi McGill
Stephanie Meeker
David Meyerson
Alain Mil

Jane Mitchell
John Montgomery
Eileen Moore
John Moran
Sarah Morgan

Juniors
William Quigley

Maarten Reidel

Peter Robert
Lynne Robidoux
George Robinson
Brock Romano
Kristen Rundle

Todd Samost
David Saylor
Alex Scarsini
Michael Scott
William Scragg

Michele Seaberg
John Shaw

David Sherr
Nathao Skinner

Helen Smith
Marci Jo Soreff

Juniors
Geoff Spillane
Laura M. Stanford

Teresa Stock
Steven Stout

Glenn Sullivan
Kevin Sullivan

Ann-Marie Sweeney
James Taylor
Lisa Terril
Stephen Thomas
Katherine Thornton

Daniel Trodden
Paul Turner
Holly Ulmer
Natalie Vassil
Michael Veneto

John Watras
John Watson

Alan Wallman
Sherman C. White
Sonecor: A Student’s View of the First Year

By Kim Johnson

September of 1984 brought many new changes to the Babson College campus, including a new phone system first. Didn’t $300 a year seem like a pretty high price? If you lived in a double, the two of you paid $600 for the same phone. Even worse, a triple paid $900, and a quad . . . This is crazy!! Last year it seems I got off a lot cheaper. I brought my own phone, paid $30 for installation and a minimum monthly charge of $20, both of which I split with my roommate. My service entitled me to call just about everyone I wanted, unless it was a long distance call. My total for the year was roughly $180. Not too bad, in comparison. This year, well I’ll tell you, we’ll never make our quick fortunes with these new rates! The coverage goes only as far as a few local towns (not even Boston), and of course most of us are not from Babson’s immediate vicinity so our calls to the friends and loved ones must be paid for, on top of already having paid $300 for the 9 month academic year (including Winter Break). My total estimated phone bill for ’84-’85 was $450-500.

And now those of you who simply love those little bleeping boxes are saying, “But wait! Don’t you realize what you’re getting for 300 bucks?” I’m trying my hardest to realize, but that’s rather back and talk into the microphone so the person on the other end can hear me. For a semester and a half I’ve wondered what the “answer” button was for. Who needs it — when I pick up the handle it answers automatically. And how come something keeps bleeping in my ear when I’m already talking with someone? Boy, is that an annoyance. It was just before Spring Break when someone told me that the bleep was the phone’s friendly way of saying, “you have another incoming call,” instead of yelling, “Hey Jerko, would ya shut up and give someone else a chance!”

Call forwarding is another neat thing to have. That way, since I’m sure your all as popular as I am, if no one is around to answer your phone, you simply transfer your calls to where ever you are on campus. It’s great. For example, I’m at the library constantly (at least my Mother thinks so) so I hit *2 and the library extension number, and the librarian answers the phone and laughs in the caller’s face. There’s no way she’s going to run all over Horn looking for me.

So my major gripe is the money. When I put my