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Rabson Institute is made up of 750 students, 17 buildings, 450 acres of land, one globe, one map and one often inebriated dog. As seniors we have consumed thirty gallons of rye, forty gallons of bourbon, an incalculable amount of beer and three pretzels. Often sober, we have attended one hundred and eighty hours of classes. Often awake, we have listened to 32 distinct, separate, and vertically integrated instructors. We know how to shine our shoes, and at the drop of a hat are able to completely polarize an audience. We know what makes the globe turn and what keeps it going. We can tell a stock from a bond and a speed horse from a stretch horse. We are formally educated.
Every fourth or eighth year an expectant fog settles over Washington. Like a thick fog it settles everywhere bringing with it questions and speculations and hopes. In Washington the change is mandatory, it is prescribed by law. But in academic institutions change is often sporadic, too often static.

A similar fog has recently settled over Babson. This year has been a year of transition. Long term planning has brought about several revolutionary concepts and rebirths in the area of academics. Faculty redevelopment saw the emergence of several new instructors along with an increase in the number of graduate student instructors. The assembly program was greatly enlarged and improved with a number of dynamic business leaders addressing the student body.

The major academic change is symbolic of the progressive, forward-looking leaders of the Institute. Next year all courses will be expanded to four credit hours and all departments have undergone revision. Some courses have been dropped and others amalgamated to reflect the ever-changing requirements of a predominantly business education. The new program will allow greater and more intensive coverage of vital business and liberal arts areas.
A business education is a combination of knowledge and experience. Emphasis must of course be placed on academic pursuits, but activities provide an opportunity for students to put knowledge to work and cultivate personal relationships. Babson has always provided a wide range of activities but the current year has seen the emergence of a number of new activities. Politics came to the fore with the emergence of the Young Americans for Freedom and Americans for Democratic Actions. Guest speakers and controversy marked the beginning of these new organizations.

Clubs also enjoyed the increased student interest in activities. The student publication, the "Exec", mirrored the high student interest and provided much excitement. The freshmen provided their own activities during Freshmen Week and the juniors kept busy treading upon the lowly Frosh. It is readily apparent that the varied program of activities markedly increased the value of our education.
Ever wary of becoming shackled by academic discipline, Babson men have gallantly struggled to soothe the weariness of study with an occasional fling at frivolity and light hearted, but sober camaraderie. Long periods of social stagnation were sporadically drowned out in a sea of intoxicating female companionship.

The initiation of an annual Homecoming filled out an already crowded social calendar that included Winter Weekend, Spring Weekend, Mayoralty, the Phoenician Ball, the Monster Mash, and the Purple Garter. Open house and fraternity functions completed the social season.
Peter Babson long considered the symbol of Babson athletic prowess, has reached the end of another glorious season of sports. This year's record of 3 wins and 27 losses was an improvement over last year's dismal season. Typical of Peter's inspired play was the last ball game of the season. Winning by only one run in the final inning and needing only three outs to win the day, Peter yanked his starting pitcher and put himself into hurl. He was magnificent in retiring the side in order. His right fielder snared Franklin's soft liner just as it was clearing the 480 mark and his left fielder easily speared Carter's pop fly at the base of the Globo. Then Peter really bore down and got Williams out as he failed to touch third base on his inside-the-park homer. Smiling with joy, Peter received a standing ovation from two pigeons and a German Shepherd.

Peter has had a rough year though, having been plagued with injuries. Aside from his crippling charley/horse, he sprained his thumb. But this was not the first time he sprained his thumb. Previously he sprained all eleven fingers and three toes in addition to both thumbs. Overall he's spraining at .257 but Peter hopes to improve on that record next year. And you can bet he will.
The Senior Class has been marked by an unusual gathering of extremely capable officers. President Arthur Blank, Vice-President Andy Merrill, Secretary Butch Bresette, and Treasurer Terry Cronin have effectively combined to bring about not only a smooth-running executive, but a flowing senior class banquet.

Having selected major fields of study, the seniors have strengthened the personal relationships that were initially formed with the faculty during their freshman year. New friendships were made and old ones renewed.

For the first time seniors were able to concentrate their studies in the area of their choice. Investments, Accounting, Management and Production, Economics, and Distribution became more than headings in a catalogue; they became intelligible pathways to the world of business.