<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sept. 16</td>
<td>Walters arrives early from Oregon with good intentions.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>School tried to start.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>School succeeds.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Cliff George arrives from Texas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>School going well.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Matches at Wellesley well under way.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 1</td>
<td>Student Council commences to function.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Still functioning.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Heller wears purple neck tie and red sox.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Wally Reid appears with his 139 pairs of white hosiery.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Babson gave a tea last month.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 1</td>
<td>First snow, boys go sliding.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Flagg breaks record for running broad smile.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>Everyone quits work, Thanksgiving a week off.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Robinson slips and breaks his record.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 1</td>
<td>North wind blows and we didn't have any snow.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Rosenfield says something in class.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>&quot;Scotty&quot; Muir chosen to sell Babson's reports. Others canned.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Christmas vacation starts.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>Merry Christmas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Day after Christmas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 1</td>
<td>Happy New Year.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Ditto.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Half school back (3).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>One more arrives.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>Babson's Bachelor boys moved to their apartments.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Second Term commences.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 1</td>
<td>Leavitt commences iron rule of school.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Snipe hunt was October 12, followed by Italian games.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Hold up to stuff snipe.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Snipe stuffed, so was every one else.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>Vacation, no one wants it, so school continues.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Ford Hall not mentioned in Personal Efficiency.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>The Helme-Dales duetted to Florida, via mud-holes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mar. 5</td>
<td>Babson gives tea fight along in here.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Wayward sons move into Cambridge.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Wayward sons late.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Haynes learns the use of the telephone.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Helme returns from Kentucky.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Somebody gets work in on time.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Patton loses his wits and gets married Dec. 3.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 1</td>
<td>Andy married, everyone mourns, Dec. 28.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Student Council fixes up time cards from Sept. 20th inclusive.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Second term started some time ago. Leavitt still officiating.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Webber cleans his desk.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Up to date, 469,854 calls made at Wellesley, Dana Hall and Peters.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 1</td>
<td>Peters “falls”.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Holden hasn't been pinched for three days.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
5  George pinched, $.25 and cost, no cost.
7  Peters falls farther.
26 Monty bought Ford some time ago.
28 Peters on feet again.

June 1 Good meal served at the Vinette.
3 All quit work, school closes the 14th.
4 Millea smiles, Bamburgh smiles, Matthews smiles.
10 Grades went in the 4th.
11 Everyone collects their debts.
14 Babson gives out sheep skins, all read Babsonian.
15 Stenographers looking sad, Walker works and Miss Hayward looks out the window, students have departed.
16 Students give praise.

A Wellesley Woman

She's taken her fun where she's found it,
   She "vamped" and "necked" in her time,
She's had her pick of the students
   And wasted a lot of their time.
She's a great hand at the fellers,
   And takin' them all along,
She tries her best to please them
   And cheer them up with her song.
One was a boy named Charlie,
   To him she tried to stay true,
But he got mean and she left him,
   We don't blame her. What else could she do?
She left him and turned to Billie,
   He played her square for a while,
Along came a girl from old Dana Hall,
   And he fell for her cute girlish smile.
She played a lot of others,
   And all of the game wasn't fun,
Her advice to the fellers she know is:
   Be true to one, boys, just one."
Daring Disclosures

The status of Babson students (known to Wellesley girls as "Babson's Babies") at Wellesley College is not clear to some people. This should settle the matter. The "Babson Babies" hold a high position in the admiration of Wellesley. The results of the year prove this beyond the shadow of possible dispute. The multitude stands in envy. Statistics could easily be compiled to show how many hours of sleep have been lost by the fair inmates of "the college" while they have puzzled over "wicked lines" which have been strung out by the knights from Wellesley Hills.

Throughout the year there has been dissent at the Institute regarding the system of grading which is in use. These grades are used in connection with comments, but are often at variance with them. Why not drop the system of grading and resort to clear and pointed comments?

At the beginning of the school year the instructors were all of good cheer and greeted the students with true warmth. We appreciated this spirit very much. Of late, however, it is noticeable that some change in attitude has taken place. Perhaps this is due partly to ourselves, but, regardless of the cause, we feel it is our scholarly duty to point out the difference which has been brought about.

Let us take the liberty to generalize. According to the theory of opposing values, a balance must be reached between restriction and freedom. In a business institution the students are supposed to be able to conduct themselves in a proper manner. It might not prove advisable, therefore, to attempt too much restriction. This, however, applies to the future.

It may be interesting to note that the Faculty has passed a rule prohibiting students from living outside of the township of Wellesley Hills. It is possible that such a rule may prove necessary at some future time, but we fail to see where such a rule is necessary at the present. This is, however, altogether a matter for Faculty judgment.

Veuette House Sings

Lo Fred!
Lo Monty!
Stoot?
Yep!
Let's go!
S'good day!
Yep!
Wellesley?
Yep!
Warminuf?
Youse!
Session to-nite?
Yep!
S'long!
S'long!

The Badger was selected as the school mascot.
Merely whistle and it protects you.

24
Ye Babson Gossip

With apologies to K. C. B.

By M. W. W.

THERE WAS a boy.
  *   *   *
AND HIS name—
  *   *   *
WELL THAT doesn't matter.
  *   *   *
IT WAS a good one.
  *   *   *
BUT THIS boy.
  *   *   *
WAS FOND of speed.
  *   *   *
AND FOND of noise.
  *   *   *
AND HIS friends also.
  *   *   *
AND THEY took a ride.
  *   *   *
THEY WENT so fast.
  *   *   *
THAT THE cold air.
  *   *   *
IT MOISTENED their eyes.
  *   *   *
AND THEY didn't see.
  *   *   *
THAT A policeman.
  *   *   *
AND A civilian.
  *   *   *
TRIED TO stop them.
  *   *   *
IT SO happened.
  *   *   *
THAT THIS boy.
  *   *   *
WAS SENT an invite.
  *   *   *
TO ATTEND a social.
  *   *   *
THAT WAS given in honor.
  *   *   *
OF THE supreme ruler.
  *   *   *
OF THE common people.
  *   *   *
WHEN HIS honor.
  *   *   *
AND THE cop.
  *   *   *
AND THE clerk.
  *   *   *
WHEN THEY saw.
  *   *   *
THAT THE boy.
  *   *   *
WAS WITH his friend.
  *   *   *
WHOM WE all know.
  *   *   *
THEY ALL turned pink.
  *   *   *
AND HIS honor said.
  *   *   *
THAT HE thought.
  *   *   *
IT WOULD be.
  *   *   *
A GOOD idea.
  *   *   *
FOR THIS young man.
  *   *   *
TO TAKE with him.
  *   *   *
A NEEDED instrument.
  *   *   *
WHICH WE use.
  *   *   *
IN OUR Saturday's necessity.
  *   *   *
TO CLEAR his vision.
  *   *   *
WHEN THE night is cold.
  *   *   *
AND THE wind blows.
  *   *   *
AND THE mists mist.
  *   *   *
SO THAT the poor cop.
  *   *   *
MAY NOT be passed by.
  *   *   *
AND THAT is all.
  *   *   *
I THANK you.
The Lost Chord

(Apologies where necessary)

Seated one day at the Babson club,
   I was weary and ill at ease,
As I dined on a strange concoction
   Called “Chicken Croquets with Peas”.
I knew not what I was eating,
   And my courage began to sag,
When I struck a cord that tasted
   Like the string of my laundry bag!
It clung to my left bicuspid,
   With passionate force it clung;
It hampered articulation,
   It got twisted about my tongue.
I tried to cry out for assistance,
   In vain, since my tongue was tied,
The cord settled down on my windpipe,
   And, gasping for breath, I died.
Appreciation

We, the students, have this year accomplished a great deal, and feel that the instructors have conscientiously done their best for us. Despite all of the inferences which may be contained in this book, we recognize that our instructors are men of judgment and ability, and we are happy to have been so closely associated with them during the past nine months.
CLASS OFFICERS—1922

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J. PRESTON LEAVITT, Vice President
JAMES B. HELME, Secretary and Treasurer

SECOND SEMESTER

J. PRESTON LEAVITT, President
C. KENNETH SWAYZE, Vice President
JAMES B. HELME, Secretary and Treasurer

THIRD SEMESTER

J. PRESTON LEAVITT, President
FREDERIC J. ROBINSON, Vice President
JAMES B. HELME, Secretary and Treasurer