BRRHHHNGGG!! and another business day is in the offing at good old Babson. Those good old days (repeating the phrase!) at college or prep when we could take another half a wink are gone — "you've got to get up, you've got to get up, you've got to get up this morning!"

Of course, if it's "roomy's" turn for first wash you may have another wink, but in a flash you'll be sipping your prune juice, dunking your doughnuts, or waiting for a waitress, before starting leisurely (to Lynn) or breathlessly (to Bryant). 8:2999, a quick smoke, and Doc Bird, Bert, or Mr. Fitz lead us into the intricacies of the sundry aspects of business.

An hour of sweating and squirming, if the work is not prepared, (naturally a rare occurrence), and then we dash down to read that much awaited letter from the Hotel Biltmore, demanding immediate payment for that week-end at Yale, or war will be declared immediately on Czechoslovakia.

Knight reads his aunt's daily instructions (in green ink), Monty smokes a pipeful, Al
Schulman tells his latest joke, and back we are in class, with Shive or the mighty atom at the wheel. Retz has a new theory, or Stan Walsh disputes an old one, as the Dean informs them both they're "way off the track." Shive catches four dissenting justices in a law case, and Black sells Mr. Canfield some amalgamated toothpick casings.

Fifteen solutions for every problem are given in Jack Horner's public speaking class, with Jay Fales, Wally Cooper, and Frank Braisted clearing the maze. Long moments of conference plus fleeting moments of relaxation and we draw nigh to the last hour.

Sharp pangs of hunger dart hither and yon in the midriff of Kenny Fox, Swede Nickerson, Doc Duncan, and every one else on campus including Mr. White. Time trudges on, as we expose Morgan, light into the New Deal, criticize New England weather, and so oooo! We're in fighting mood; ruthless and rugged individuals. Then, the dash to luncheon — and a smoke.
Just a little bit on the drowsy side, with two days' work done already, the men of Babson return to the wars. The scene is calm and restful, not a word is spoken, as the office is in session under the domineering Mr. Wils. Payne, who is besieged by Johnny Anderson and his side-kick Woody plus twelve other bewildered statisticians.

"Let's look at the floor-plan for See-Saw Incorporated! This guy Pete must think we have nothing else to do! I'm on deck to sell Canfield!" — all are the clarion calls which rend the air.

Exasperating hedging problems, which are never solved correctly it seems; the routing of salesmen through the Pike's Peak area of Poughkeepsie; time studies among the Alaskan Indians; the effect of the 1893 business cycle on corn bread in Mound, Minnesota; all serve to keep Charlie Ireland, Billy Mason, Johnny Keil, George Largay, and Jim Thomas occupied until "Chesterfield time" at 3:15.

Don Smith rushes back to plunge into his promotion (a Plymouth Rock Poultry Farm) report; Wade Davis discovers
another world worry; and Dave Bond portrays a beautiful lady in geranium pink gown, for his peppermint soap advertising lay-out. Harrington has the secretarial staff a-lutter as he dictates epistles to Mussolini, Schwab, Leopold Stokowski, and Simone Simon.

The ranks thinned at 4:00 as Lowe — the Carolina Wild-cat, and "Killer-diller" Feuling go to Peavey Gym, that a long standing feud of might may be settled, with soft-spoken "sonny, smith, o'brien" as arbiter. The out-door boys, e.g. Ty Jamison and Bobby Maloney inveigle Joe McDermott to join them in beating the Harmes-McLean combine single-handed in whatever the sport. The scholars hang on; Ross Conner and his gang; Lew Titus, Lee Smith, and their associates. Five arrives — the mob sweeps to the gym, to see the mighty "Bert" Canfield in action. One solitary figure remains, faithful to his task. Who can it be? Marsh Borg toils ceaselessly, for, after all, evenings are valuable. Dusk arrives — hunger re-arrives.

DINNER and . . .
CHARLES R. ALMGREN
Navy Department
Washington, D. C.
U. S. Navy
U. S. Naval Academy

The United States Naval Service was more than well represented by Lieutenant “Charlie” Almgren. Always a leading student, and ardent defender of the New Deal, “Charlie” was often the center of student controversy. A hearty good humor and uncompromising honesty characterized his expression of opinion. His loss to business is the Navy’s gain, and we of Babson feel fortunate to have had him among us. Tip: some day he’ll be an Admiral.

JOHN P. ANDERSON
9 Brantwood Road
Arlington, Massachusetts
Investment Counselling
Arlington High School

“Andy” could probably talk faster than anyone in the school. Perhaps because he possessed this quality, he was made Advertising Manager of the Babson Alumni Association Bulletin. In sports, “Andy” was always counted among the ski enthusiasts who trekked northward each weekend. As a direction bureau for the local area, he was A number 1, and we know that in his investment counselling he’ll still be able to direct his clients aright.
JOHN W. BLACK, Jr.
4319 Overlook Road
Birmingham, Alabama

Selling
Vanderbilt

Note the twinkle in his eyes, girls. Here is the Birmingham beau brummel, "Atlas" Johnny Black. Watchful guardian over "Cap'n. Scappy," Johnny passed around smiles wherever he went. Outstanding in his business studies, Johnny has laid the foundation for a really successful sales career in the Southland he loves so well. As a Senior officer, he merited the confidence of his fellow students.

GEORGE M. BORG
Delvan
Wisconsin
George W. Borg Corporation
Culver Military Academy

"Marsh" was one of the few students who could sever connections with his Institute "office" at 5 P. M. and still keep his work and marks up to requirements. Cutting the corners efficiently was second nature to him. Direct and sensible in reasoning, as an embryonic executive should be, he brought a practical point of view to the problems of all our XYZ corporations. Now he will take it to the George W. Borg Corporation. Good luck, "Marsh."
DAVID W. BOND
921 32nd Avenue, North
St. Petersburg, Florida

Distribution
Cornell University

Often we meet a fellow whose presence is an asset to the group as a whole. Meeting "Dave" was such, as he possessed a refreshingly unique type of personality. Some of us will never forget his pantomime on "preparing for war." Pal of "Howie" Nusbaum and "Jay" Fales, "Dave" mingled pleasure with study, and left Babson a well-grounded young business man. Yes — a neighboring institution still mourns his departure.

FRANK M. BRAISTED, Jr.
100-44 195 Street
Hollis, Long Island, New York

Distribution
Townsend Harris High School

Of all his nicknames, "Zephyr" was the most appropriate. He could pass from one activity to another as deftly as a summer zephyr brushing the tops of the tall campus pines. Production, finance, and distribution were easy for him. Extra curricularly, he knew railroads and photography amazingly well. Two successive and successful Babsonians are tributes to his skill in the latter activity. The business world should be the better for his presence.
BANCROFT L. BRYANT
86 Davis Street
Wallingford, Massachusetts

Investments
St. Petersburg Junior College

In “Ban” we find proof of the old adage that “still water runs deep.” Born in Canada, educated in Florida, and Bay Stater by choice, “Ban” is a true cosmopolitan. Siamese twin of “Marsh” Johnston, “Ban” earned the respect of Babson men by his mature attitude, his reliability, and the quality of his work. Here is a man ever ready to co-operate; his future work will reflect credit on Alma Mater.

J. PARKER BUTLER
330 Elm Street
Northampton, Massachusetts

Wholesale-Retail Florist
Dartmouth

The Babson Basket-Ballers are feared from coast to coast. We present the most ferocious of our “Wild-cats,” the sure footed “Bottle.” Woe to the man who stood before our star’s advance. His physical prowess and high scholastic record, mark this son of Dartmouth as a real “c.b.s.” (i.e., campus big shot — to the non-elect.) Of him Babson Institute may well be proud.
CHARLES E. CARLSSON
412 Lafayette Street
Ogdensburg, New York
Dairy Industry
Ogdensburg Academy

“Chuck” is easily among the most versatile men on the Babson campus. From the first, a consistent honor student, in the field of music “Chuck’s” achievements are known to us all. As Associate-Editor of the Babsonian, his creative and executive talents were in full evidence. Since “coming events cast their shadows before,” the future augurs well for “Chuck” in his chosen phase of business.

JOSEPH C. CLEMMONS
2355 Pecos Boulevard
Beaumont, Texas
Jefferson Amusement Co.
University of Missouri

In most any group you find an authority on something or other. “Joe” had this distinguished title with reference to motion pictures. Besides this fund of sober information, he had an exhaustive repertoire of jokes, irresistible when told in his characteristic southern dialect and style. In his Senior year, Joe devoted the principal part of his spare time and interest to the landscape of a nearby campus. Returning to the Lone Star State in March, Joe’s interests doubtless now center around the booking and banking problems of the cinema.
R. ROSSITER CONNER
71 Franklin Street
Westfield, Massachusetts

Finance
Westfield High School

Sheer scholastic ability carried this native son of the Bay State to one of the top ranking positions in his class. No wonder. His efficient budgeting of time between studies and diversions was something the rest of us could never master quite so well. We also marveled at his dexterity with the "soup and nuts." In a few years, we predict, his alma mater will be pointing to Conner Incorporated as one of her masterpieces.

WALLACE E. COOPER
151 7th Avenue
Twin Falls, Idaho

Finance
Stanford University

A dash of Rothschild, a jigger of Rockefeller, mixed with some spirits of "Joe" Kennedy, and you have what approximates "Wally" as a student of finance. Even in the darkest days of the Roosevelt recession, "Wally" and "Jim" Thomas "cleaned up" in the market, (on paper). "Coop's" fine scholastic record was well balanced by superior athletic ability — with bowling and soft ball as his bests. "Coop" had one truly remarkable characteristic — here is a man who is truly reliable.
“Billy” Cord used to amaze his fellow Babsonians by the realistic and practical attitude with which he approached business problems in the class-room. His picturesque speech enlivened many a discussion — for “Billy” delighted in analytic verbal struggles. It is believed that once “Billy” didn’t know the answer to an automotive problem, but don’t quote us on it! Be it Chicago, St. Louis, or Los Angeles — “Billy” has what it takes to do something worthwhile! Good luck to you, “Bill.”

CORWIN R. CROPPER
229 South Broadway
Lebanon, Ohio

 Investments
Harvard

Handsome “Steve” — whose feats on the court are known to us all — is not only basketball captain, but as well President Emeritus of the now be-mourned “Moustache Club.” An avowed woman-hater, “Cap’n Scrappy” gave his devotion to the study of Finance. Strictly entre nous — let Morgan take note — “Steve’s” ambition is to found the new “House of Cropper.” Quiet efficiency and charm of manner are his “secrets of success.”
The irrepressible “Bing” needs no introduction on these pages. This Newtonite bowed before the opinion of no man; he brought to Babson a keen desire to “know the whole truth.” In confidence to friends, “Bing” will admit his absolute superiority among Babson Bowlers. His vibrant personality and willingness to work should stand “Bing” in good stead as a Boston insurance man. Many of us count him a close and delightful friend.

Tall and wiry, “Larry” was an enthusiastic photography friend — often doing the impossible with his camera and obtaining most amazing results. “Larry’s” auto wore a path from Babson to Lasell where he had the good fortune to know a most attractive “home town girl.” The field of banking offers many opportunities for a fellow as sincere as “Larry” — Babson’s future J. P. Morgan.
WADE R. DAVIS, Jr.
443 Cumberland Avenue
Portland, Maine

Finance
University of Pennsylvania

"I am Mr. Wade Davis from the sovereign state of Maine." Liked by all his classmates, Wade's profound interest in and concern with social and economic questions proved a source of amusement and amazement to many. He is Babson's candidate for Mayor of Havana, though Portland will do. A blend of the humorous with the serious, Wade will ever be remembered with affection by his many friends and associates. Good luck to Davis from the U. of Penn!

RALPH L. DE ROY
5642 Darlington Road
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Joseph DeRoy & Sons
Taylor Alberry High School

Pittsburgh's gift to Babson was none other than good-hearted Ralph, a two-year student who would give you the proverbial "shirt off his back." His duties he regarded seriously and performed well: studying, assisting in the business management of the Babsonian, working on the Religious Committee. His recreation likewise was above par, because the ladies liked his streamlined fluency and his like-lined Buick. He'll soon be putting rings on the fingers of the Pittsburgh folks, and others.