WILLIAM E. ROBINSON
6446 Sherwood Road, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

"Bill" wasn't "on the job" before he had been here for a week, and the rest of the year has served to prove that there is certainly a Black List in operation in these parts. No amount of consistent, conscientious good work could get "Bill" off the list. But professorial grades aren't everything in the world. "Bill" has learned a lot, and his sleepy appearance only serves to mask a quick mind, which should carry him a long way. All he needs is—pardon, that's his business.

JAMES D. RODDEN
Oakdale, California.

Jim was once seen wearing a blue tie. Oh, I know you'll not believe us, for he has worn that red one for so long. What? You thought it was a sweater? No, we did at first, too, but it seems he goes in for large knots; it's really a tie after all. And anyway, one can account for all that when one realizes that, first, he rooms with Wemner; and second, he comes from California. Incidentally, he's the only Babson Californian who talks in a quiet voice. Just compare him with Grupe and you'll think California may not be so bad after all.

SIDNEY S. ROSENTHAL
919 Pear Street, Vineland, New Jersey.

Here's the little chappie who's always snapping pictures. We're afraid to get near him for fear he'll catch us in an informal pose that may lead to complications. There's one thing about him, though,—he took the movies of Ward's Sales Talk. Well, we're hoping that the movie magnates will sense Charlie's possibilities as a comedian and will keep him out West. Chalk one up for Rosenthal if that happens. "Syd" has a magnetic personality, for even Mike Nalitt is constantly on his trail. There's a chance he may be able to live this down.
EARL R. RYNO

416 Birch Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey

"Now I remember one night on the Albany night boat" etc. If a person wants some good stories for public speaking or wants to be the life of a party, he should see "Bim". When "Bim" steps out with his spats, cane, and high hat, I ask you where is a smoother man? It is said he carries the cane to keep the girls off who think he is John Gilbert. The New Jersey population is eagerly awaiting his return from Babson, to crown him as one they can be proud of.

EARL L. SMITH

Augusta, Illinois.

Earl is easily the most outstanding student who ever came to Babson. How in the world he ever finds time to do the amount of work he does is a mystery. He can talk intelligently on any subject covered in the course, and usually he can make the various professors back down on any point with which he disagrees. Our only criticism of him is that he makes it rather rough for the rest of us by establishing an impossibly high standard of comparison. It's useless to wish him good luck, because if he doesn't have it, he'll make it.

ROBERT D. SMITH

1520 Central Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee.

Smith's soft intonation alone would betray the fact that he hails from below the Mason-Dixon line. Further acquaintance serves to demonstrate the fact that Bob is not a Yankee, quite the opposite, in fact. We have always secretly envied the ease with which he can assume a pose of calm, indifferent monachance and dignity, when, as a matter of fact, he is not essentially dignified! Add to this an unusually tactful manner, and you have a good picture of "Bob". If any business needs a man who can send indignant customers away chastened and apologetic, the search is ended. He's the man!
Our Edward is our idea of a college sheik—just ask him! We wonder what has become of some of the famous beauties of his harem—"Charleston Dot", "Dorchester Babe", "Louisville Lou", "Manhattan Mary", "Catskill Marian", "Wellesley Mary", and many others. Soik was the best accountant in the summer group. He was going to pass the examination in the winter. After the exam he continued to attend classes. We do give him credit for being a good singer. He received his training in the Carroll Glee Club. Al Jolson would stop singing if he heard "Ed". Why shouldn't he?

"Pres" is an unusually quiet chap, but he can't get over the habit of blushing when Fitz mentions something unpleasant about the finances of the great and sovereign state of Texas. We take it that he disagrees violently! He is a good worker, original, steady and reliable in everything he undertakes, but he has one bad form of dissipation—"Cowboy Pool". This is a bad, wicked and wasteful form of pleasure, "Pres", and you should try to overcome it! (It is only fair to note that he separated us from our last dollar this noon by means of an utterly impossible four-cushion bank shot.)

Unlike his famous namesake, Taft is long and narrow! But both the Tafts are alike in one respect—they use their heads! Charley's quick thinking has saved him on more than one occasion. When he is disturbed by a sudden professorial question, he answers with a plausible counter question, which throws the discussion into some other channel, and Charley invariably retires with honor. Believe it or not, this is a valuable quality, one which will win more battles than a Phi Beta key!
CHARLES V. TREAT
113 East Center Street, South Manchester, Connecticut.

Charlie’s another one of those handsome boys who instinctively leave the impression that they know their way around. Furthermore, he’s been seen in the company of Howard and Ryno. I dare say that won’t help his reputation any. Charlie has been with us for only a few months, during which time he has been remarkably silent. But we persist in believing he has a past, and hope that someday he’ll loosen up and let us know how things are done on a big scale.

CARLTON E. VANDERWARKER
407 Linden Street, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts

He looks sensible, doesn’t he? Well, that only goes to show that you can’t tell how sweet an orange is by the skin. Van was really a splendid fellow until he contracted Wellesley-itis. He can’t stay away from the place, and if you don’t believe it’s had a bad effect on him send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to “Rich” for more intimate details. He and Humeston are the Babson exponents on true love, although Carter, of course, has had more experience.

RICHARD B. WAGNER
535 Belmont Park, Dayton, Ohio.

“Dick” has gotten high marks, very high marks, here at Babson, by the simple process of working for them. When you hear anybody saying, “I wouldn’t be a grind like Wagner,” just ask him to show you his reports, and compare them with “Dick’s”. He has done equally good work in all the courses, and will probably be an outstanding success in any line he takes up. Aside from his work, “Dick” has made many friends here, and has shown that the class-room is not the only place in which he can show his ability. Good luck, “Dick”. It would be a good thing for Babson if there were more like you here.
FRANK M. WALLACE

476 Blaine Boulevard, Seattle, Washington.

"Marko," elsewhere referred to in this book of ours as the Salmon Man, is the delight of the third floor. One of the greatest joys that can come to one is to hear him hold a crowd breathless with all sorts of tales on the breeding of salmon. Emulating Vina Delmar, we expect him to write a book some day called "Bad Fish". But most of all, after "Marko" has left us, will we miss that soothing whistle of his as he wins another rubber in bridge.

CHARLES F. WARD, Jr.

525 Market Street, San Francisco, California.

Charlie might be a splendid chap if it weren’t for his laugh. His drag with the faculty, indeed, has done much in the way toward winning him a place in his classmates’ hearts. It’s a joy to hear him sing out in the morning as he passes Mr. Thurlow:—"Good morning, ‘H. A.’ how are you today?" That clubby sort of spirit has been a big factor in his undoubted success. He has made himself in valuable as Business Manager of the "Babsonian", and we’re sure we never could have gone to press without the guidance of his friendly hand and western guffaw.

HENRY R. WEMMER

934 Market Street, Lima, Ohio.

"Hank" always has a wide grin on his handsome countenance. As yet nobody has succeeded in discovering the cause of all the merriment, but perhaps it is traceable to his amusement at the sight of so many otherwise intelligent young men gradually losing their reason in the maze of Accounting. He does most of his talking outside of the classroom, which shows a degree of wisdom seldom found in one so young, since classes at Babson demonstrate perfectly the truth of the old saying, "Silence is Golden."
JOSEPH M. WHITE

"Colonel Joe" White, a true gentleman from Virginia, is another illustration of still water running deep. "Whitey" never talked much, but he did some thinking. "Joe" is quite a student and has many interests at heart, one being a Miss in Richlands. "Joe" has demonstrated on several occasions that he has a thorough knowledge of hardware. He is a good boxer, plays a good game of tennis, and plays checkers quite proficiently. He is a good sport, even though he is blest with a fiery Southern temper. Upon leaving Hampton-Sidney College he taught school for several years and served as athletic coach.

HERBERT H. WILLIAMS
Comanche, Texas.

"Tex" has returned to the great open spaces he calls home, but we understand he still has an interest in New England—Newton, Mass., to be exact. He is quite a wrestler and kept in training by his long fast walks to Needham. His winning smile and personal charm quite made up for his taciturnity. No wonder the girls always fell! (We understand that a Miss at Sweetbriar received a collection of pennants from one Texas steer.) "Tex" attended Exeter and the University of Texas before joining us here.

ORPHEUS L. WOODBURY, Jr.
17 Monument Street, Wenham, Mass.

"Believe me, sweetheart", is now the password when "Wood" comes tearing by on his way to Reading. Once upon a time we can imagine that he was a nice boy, but then he started going with "Ernie", "France", and "Aussie", and his whole life changed. Showing girls the Coleman Map Building and the Beacon was "Wood's" vocation until "Birdie" Smith heard of it and said he was keeping the birds awake. We hope "Billie" doesn't hear of this.
ALBURN T. WOOSTER, JR.

Portage, Wisconsin.

"Woozy" hails from Portage, Wisconsin, and attended the University of Wisconsin before coming to Babson. "Al" is always known to have a smile for everyone. He is sure to be a big success in the world—he weighs about 255 pounds now! "Al" always has time for two things: to listen to a good joke and to discuss his favorite subject, horses. He is the other part of the Babson Siamese Twins—White and Wooster. He is at least the better half in avoidupois. His Pontiac roadster is seen quite frequently at Wellesley College in the evenings. The girl will get a lot for her money when she marries our "Al".

FREDERICK G. YUENGLING

1440 Mahantongo Street, Pottsville, Pennsylvania.

"Fred" didn't get here until the Winter Term. He was mighty sorry for that. You see that left him only Winter and Spring to drive to Northampton. During the winter Fred roomed with "Jake" Holstein. The ordeal must have been too much for "Jake" because he left at the beginning of the Spring Term. Then "Fred" roomed with Gordon Read. It's a question how long Gordon can stand the pace. At any rate, we'll all agree that for novelty and entertainment "Fred" gave the best Sales Talk possible.

THE RESEARCH GROUP

In this group are found the more serious students among us. We say that in spite of the fact that Walker is one of them. To offset him, however, we had Carlson, to say nothing of the austere Bates. Gregg Armstrong for a while did some work in marketing and Larry Plym even now is hard at work on Finance. Melbourne is busy with some Production Research now. Bill Lashar last fall helped to swell the ranks of the Financial Research students. Altogether they make a fine bunch of boys and have done much to make life here at Babson as enjoyable as it has been.
WHO'S WHO

Most Likely To Succeed: Kersting 27, Wagner 24, Foster 12.
Most Influential: Kersting 48, Ward 10, Howard 8.
Best Natured: Wooster 58, Draper 8.
Most Versatile: Forbes 26, Foster 24, McMahon 9.
Wittiest: Kline 31, Grupe 18, Goodrich 11.
Heartbreaker: Kersting 36, Ansted 18, Rich 15.
Most Optimistic: Wooster 41, McLaughlin 20.
Most Pessimistic: Fergerson 38, Collier 9, Cannon 7.
Woman Hater: Genius 59, Wallace 8.
Hardest Worker: E. L. Smith 49, Genius 18.
Most Absent-minded: Wallace 21.
In Best With Faculty: Ward 29, E. L. Smith 27.
In Worst With Faculty: Epstein 33, Horsburgh 28.
Meekest: Spaulding 28, Berwald 21.
Unluckiest: Epstein 34, Collier 21.
Most Sentimental: Robinson 33, Vanderwarker 22.
Cutest: Wemmer 34, Cannon 30.
Smoothest: Berald 28, Ansted 22.
Class Rounder: Horsburgh (unanimous).
Most Bashful: Genius 39.
Noisiest: Melbourne 59, Ansted 3.
Quietest: Yuengling 31, Brand 29.
Most Impulsive: Ansted 32, McLaughlin 27.
Biggest Grievance: Blyth 21.