Seniors
Here are pink cheeks and a smiling pout. Along with them we have an adamant determination, and an unyielding persistence in mannerisms. With his thumb vested, he defended the ridiculous and laughed generously at the reasonable. Well sensed in humor, and forever friendly, Fred looks ahead to fun in boilermaking back in Erie.

Enthusiastic, good natured, and raring to go, -- that is Bill in a nutshell. When Bill joined us we found that this nutshell of pep was just what we needed, and so it wasn’t long before he became one of the gang on every occasion. Most any business, too, can use a nutshell packed with such kernels, and we look for some big deals from him.
Representing the town of Wellesley and upholding the prestige of mighty Colgate. New England’s qualities of reserve and stick-to-itiveness are embodied in “Booty.” In addition, there is that unusually different sense of humor—reserved, natural, deep-seated, human. “Booty” carried on like a true soldier and did his bit by taking part in practically every extra-curricular activity on the campus. Then there was the night he played every position on the basketball team. From all reports “Booty” will enter the merchandising field, where his capacity for hard work and common-sense thinking should bring him rapidly to the paneled offices.

“Chic” arrived from down Maine, and did an excellent job representing the Navy. Seldom were the decks awash, and never were they sunk. Both in the scholastic battle and in the bowling alleys all comers found a willing and capable opponent. But his pride and joy was young son “Fritz”, who is even now learning to keep the decks dry. We are loath to see Chic pull up anchors for Honolulu.
JOHN DARY
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

UNIVERSITY OF PENNA.

SALES

Another Kayo and Shively's chief foil in law class. Possessing all the virtues and most of the vices of a bantam, Philadelphia Jack brandished his strident laughter in all his classes. Intelligent, analytical, resourceful, he has a bright brokerage future.

JOHN BURGESS DARROW
R. D. No. 7
Akron, Ohio

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

"Jack" hails from the country of Akron and vicinity, and if anyone wanted to know about rubber here was the consultant superior. Public Speaking was Jack's pet hate, but his rubber furnished a partial insulation. Skiing was his one form of relaxation except of course those occasional excursions to the vicinity of Auburndale. His forte was vocabulary, with "abulia" as his prize for awhile — isn't that right, Mary?
JOSEPH O. ELLIS
1250 Third Street South
Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin

“Joe” came from Wisconsin, bringing with him a Michigan training in law, which led him into lengthy and stimulating discussions in conference and helped him to acquire that pinnacle of scholastic nicknames, “one hundred percent Ellis.” Joe also showed proficiency on the basketball court, and was up front with the best of them.

JOHN V. DOUGLASS
5500 Northumberland Street
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

A master of expression and wit, Jack kept classes in good humor, thus making himself an asset to students and profs alike. Jack claims that the Douglass clan were famous in the Highlands of Scotland, but we just can’t picture Jack with kilts and bagpipes. Wherever he casts his lot in the business world he will always have lots of friends, caught and held by the contagion of mirth.
Here is one of Matthews' "Kayos" who has much the same smile as the Sphinx. His Vermont-born silence conceals a shrewdness of thought, and suggests some recessed esoteric wisdom. Even so, emphatic vehemence has sometimes marked his defense of the machine tool industry, which will call him home to Springfield. A man of figures, slide rules, and exactness; the answer must be on graph paper.

"Bob" vied for number one spot in Public Speaking. On the spot or off, he was fluent, and no doubt will succeed in his chosen field of salesmanship. A steady man in scholarship, he was also a cordial mixer in extra-curricular activities. Good fortune should come to this good friend of ours after graduation, because of natural ability and willingness to see his work through to completion.
“Cuthy” won fame by his engaging slogan: “Be ahead of the Times with the Tribune.” Walt was captain of the Sluggers Softball team, and the inspiration of his group as he pitched numerous ten-hit games. The way he stands them up in Westfield, too, shows the true masculine independence.

“Mum” took his work seriously, and had outlines that were handy for almost any assignment. Each Wednesday night saw him in the library doing his stint, and cooperating with others in their quest for outlines and “outs”. Though widely traveled and schooled, he is said to distinctly and distinctively prefer the blessings of local society.
Without any question, Jim is the Institute’s best example of a high-pressure salesman. His uncanny ability to swap and reap a profit will forever cause jaws to sag open in undiluted admiration. Perhaps he also best can exemplify a swiftly vanishing art — the manufacturing of rose-colored glasses through which to view a troubled world.
Benny" as he was known to some and "Scratch" as he called by many others is desirous of becoming a farmer, a professional farmer. As Denny says, he will at least be healthy, in the open air, and independent. Destined for the confined spaces, many of us secretly envy him. Congratulations, and best of luck.

JOHN ALBERT HARE

1039 East Connor Street
Noblesville, Indiana

INDIANA UNIVERSITY

SALES

Jack, a true son of Indiana, proved that the men from the middle-west are far from being slouchers in the art of charming attractive girls. Having overcome Wellesley College and Lasell in three straight off-tackle plays, he temporarily left Babson to take a General Motors training course. Jack intends to return soon, however; so look out Wellesley!

DENISON H. HATCH

Riverside Avenue
Riverside, Connecticut

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

BANKING

“Denny” as he was known to some and “Scratch” as he was called by many others is desirous of becoming a farmer, a professional farmer. As Denny says, he will at least be healthy, in the open air, and independent. Destined for the confined spaces, many of us secretly envy him. Congratulations, and best of luck.
Hear ye! Hear ye! This apathetic, sapient son of Dartmouth, better known as "Red," shall not leave this campus unheralded or unsung. The echo of his priceless metaphors and innocuous idiosyncracies will long remain with us who fought the battles of economics (and utilities) and sales with him. An anomaly totally insouciant to the spoils and glory of achievement; omniscient, jocund, and at times urbane, especially in the library. This man is a leader. His keen, analytical mind coupled with his wholesome genuineness will see him through to success in whatever field he chooses for his career.

"T. Ray" proved throughout that he was one of the most congenial fellows on the campus. We shall all remember him as the boy who asked the Dean, "What is a girl?" Bumping his head on this one, he became a member of the Goat Club forthwith. He continued his knocking about on the Religious Activities Committee and the Student Executive Committee. It is said that he has developed a private brand of apple shining, superior to any other on the market.
GEORGE S. HINKINS, JR.
Strasburg, Virginia

MERCHANT MARINE

“Tiny” has many interesting angles on the shipping industry, which he aspires to eventually control and direct. In league bowling meets, he was depended upon for incredible scores and frequently found it necessary to roll them to keep his team in the running. “Bilge” qualifies as an expert heckler; also, as a far-to-the-rear-admiral on a tramp steamer from which he saw the world while chipping paint and swabbing decks. Take a sounding. Bilgewater!

CHARLES A. HODSHON
Pine Acres
Danbury, Connecticut

DANBURY HIGH SCHOOL
DISTRIBUTION

Charlie’s smile is the broadest on our three hundred odd acres. A great asset in his social affairs, it has been the disturbing factor of the Hodson-Zele combination. Charlie’s most remarkable ability is remaining true to his one Wellesley Hill’s girl. Long days and short nights were his habit. If ever you thought Park Manor was on fire, and the gong was sounding, you were wrong; that was only Charlie’s Big Ben striking the hour.
From Laconia, New Hampshire, Seth brought us a ready mind and a serious purpose. After attaining honors in his Junior year, he failed to raise the Dow-Jones averages to a free time basis. Lately he has been daydreaming about that Wellesley lady who graduated last year and took up her permanent abode in nearby Lynn.

"Al" joined us from the University of Virginia at the beginning of the winter term, and has all the earmarks of a future banker. He excels in dictating long reports and is also long on outdoor sports. When he isn't wearing down the Ediphone he can usually be found racing his speedboat on the Cape. Sincere and regular, he is a popular fellow on the Babson Campus.