EMERSON KIRBY
1474 Whitney Avenue
Mount Carmel, Connecticut
RETAIL JEWELRY BUSINESS

An exponent of subtle slumber—a variety found freshest in classrooms. His favorite hate—those who catch him slumbering subtly. His sense of humor has brought more than one audience to its feet, and his ability to discourse on the diamond market has made a lasting impression on his classmates. He leaves to carry on a jewelry retailing tradition dating back to the eighteen thirties.

CHARLES R. KIRK
915 South Main Street
Findlay, Ohio
WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY
DISTRIBUTION

“Clap hands, here comes Charlie!” His sword is his gleaming personality; his field of conquest, Greater Boston. Loud will sound the gnashing of teeth and the wails of women when he leaves in June to direct the distribution of Clover Farm products. Some feel that Charlie’s true genius is much the same as Billy Rose’s; nevertheless, no matter what his calling, he is bound to succeed. “Clap hands, there goes Charlie!”

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HARRY C. KITTREDGE, JR.
San Rafael Drive
Rochester, New York

In the true Babson manner, Harry was tops among all our Babson statisticians. Massachusetts Institute of Technology gave him his start; his great "splash" of all "A's" at the mid-term in February, his reputation. Being a most consistent loser in bowling didn't phase him much — the life of the party.

ROGER LACROIX
58 Sayles Avenue
Pawtucket, Rhode Island

For a long time we thought that Rod's expression derived its sophisticated aspect from artful urbanity and practiced suavity. Not so. Just the natural for a many-sided advertising mind which had been around. But in at least one course he believed it better to be silent and thought stupid than to open his mouth and remove all doubt.
Coming to Babson from Wharton, Fred was destined to do great things in his Senior year, and did, even attaining membership in the Goat Club and a remarkable consistency in bowling. He was the constant companion of “T. Ray” throughout the last year. His favorite saying was, “All right, T. Ray, no more ‘D’s’”; his biggest day, his twenty-second birthday party when he received many practical gifts to give away this coming Christmas.

The “Portland Nightingale” rates high among those immortal heartbreakers who always seem to go down in history. His roommate, Dude Norsworthy, lives in constant fear of losing “Lush” to an undeserving woman; but the day never comes — quite. His favorite stunt is swearing off something; later, relenting and making up for lost time. Quietly but surely he will achieve his goal.
HOWARD H. LEIGHTON
94 Clark Road
Lowell, Massachusetts

WILLISTON ACADEMY
INSURANCE

“Howie” is the school’s official insurance salesman. He’ll sell you any kind — including “gripping” and lovelorn insurance. Savings bank life is his specialty. Proving that life has its compensations, his concentration on printed pages is frequently refreshed by reflections of the home town girls. Possessed of high ideals and aims, Howie will be one of the most successful in the class.

WILLIAM LAWRY
336 Orchard Avenue
Webster Groves, Missouri

UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA

Bill, alias “Never Say Die”, can tell anyone that selling bicycles becomes quite a problem. Another of the brain-trusters, he has, nevertheless, applied most of his talents to selling and to efforts at lowering Griswold’s speed records between school and Cambridge; albeit for a more constructive purpose.
CHARLES R. LEO, JR.

Wilbur Place
Bronxville, New York

SALES

One of the most suave of men, “Ma” had fine friends and few enemies. Always near the top of his class scholastically, he sometimes went over it. Occasionally, established grades were not high enough; then Charlie had an unusual thrill, as the “A-25” in Production, for example. Such a man should have no trouble when he again locks grips with business.

DUNCAN D. McARTHUR
2025 South Western Avenue
Los Angeles, California

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

DISTRIBUTION

The Lochinvar who really came riding out of the West. Squire de luxe. Expert in lupine tactics, and in faultless parlor football, to mention but two of his remarkable and diversified accomplishments. His memory will long cling to female dormitories when he forsakes this exploited territory to sell turbines in Thibet.
"Fiery Mae," beset with the complexities of his future has thought of resigning himself to a small farm in New Hampshire, and hibernating, along with confederates Moon and Kittredge, who have also succumbed to the lure of a more peaceful life. The call of the markets overcoming initial urges, he is firmly grasping the rungs of the ladder to success in the making and marketing of timing devices.

Quiet, reserved, and an all around good fellow. That was our first impression of Charlie, and it has been well confirmed. Charlie is plenty good with a pool cue, and is tops in many other sports; also an active socialite, in the best southern manner.
Here is our most successful proponent of studied ubiquity. Mac, a modern crusader, ever beating his way against all elements to the collegiate Mecca, Northampton, is our firmest believer in women’s faith. This “Smith Willie” has willed his ambition to the airline industry. Completely unselfish in his generosity, stranger to a frown, he writes his own description colloquially as “plenty real.” “Am I right, or am I right?”

Unperturbed and comfortably reclining in soft tweeds, “Bud” enjoys watching the squirrel cage of life revolve around him. His favorite hobby is collecting rare art treasures such as horse pistols and postage stamp covers. He is firmly convinced that unleashed emotions cause instability and lead to eventual ruin. If solidity is the way to success, Bud already has a grand start.
DAVID B. MOON  
2455 Scottwood Avenue  
Toledo, Ohio  
SCOTT HIGH SCHOOL  
DISTRIBUTION  
Little is known about the leisure of the Moon. Though quiet and unassuming on and about campus, it is rumored that he has a showmanship complex when provided with enough coffee and doughnuts. Boston's better hotels live in awe of the man who enters like a breeze, and leaves a celebrity.

GARDNER WAYNE MILLS  
8 Upland Street  
Brookville, Massachusetts  
WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE  
SALES  
The sine qua non of the Babsonian — and what a slave driver! Gardner has clearly proved his ability to sell advertising space, assemble yearbook contents, and pick horses. Little is known of his off-campus activities, but occasionally faint echoes of thunder and dim flashes of distant lightning may be seen from Park Manor in the vicinity of Brockton, some twenty miles away.
The secret is finally out. By concentrating on the study of human nature, this individual got his assigned work done more quickly than anyone else. Thus he found time to know more people in more places in more situations than most of us. During the winter season "Bill" broadened these outside contacts with pretty figures on the college ice pond.

And this is the man who has everything on the ball including the "eight." George’s most appreciated characteristic is his ability always to cheer up the other fellow, to instill confidence in the downhearted. If his efforts to sell bonds are as effective as his dialect and humor, we predict he will soon have control of Texas — if Mexico doesn’t beat him to it.
A copy of the original hot dog man, “Ozzie” has at his command a thriving meat packing business which he eventually expects to Babsonize. Ask him how much ham was eaten in 1926 and he’ll tell you offhand. Statistics of family rolling stock he’ll tell you without asking. To prove them and refute a dispute of long standing, the “Major” finally rolled up in a Sixty Special.

Who wants some red-hot financial counsel? Probably no student is better qualified to give this information than “Johnny.” He also qualifies as “best-dressed man” and “most domestically inclined.” We expect to learn some day of a securities empire arising from John’s magic “touch,” on foundations of native ability and heterogeneous experience.
ROBERT J. PICKFORD
High Street
Farmington, Connecticut
HILLSDALE COLLEGE

Here is a truly rare Pickwickian. His is the happy faculty of combining complete amiability with honest firmness, a rarity that speaks its own value. Generously proportioned. "Pinkie" firmly stilled the ruinous wrath of his roomie "Terrible Ted." We respectfully request your patronage at his hostelry where Pinkie will administer conviviality to all his friends.

THOMAS PECK PROUT, JR.
26 Prospect Street
Summit, New Jersey
HUX SCHOOL

The Fates decreed it was his lot to be victimized by his associates. A student of research in the ways of retaliatory torture, he armed himself with countless hot jazz records, and dealt swift vengeance to those living within range of his victrola's volume. Outstanding among his characteristics are tenacity of purpose, a genuine sense of humor, and a superbly passive resignation to his disrupting environment.