Dancing is the loftiest, of the arts, because it is no mere translation or abstraction from life; it is life itself.

Havelock Ellis

SOCIAL LIFE
The 1959 Winter Carnival was the greatest yet. It was kicked off with the Mayoralty campaign and election amid an abundance of imported female entertainers and supporters. Friday night, the formal was held at the Sheraton Plaza with Jack Edwards and his orchestra providing the music for the dance. At intermission Sarah Vaughn thrilled the gathering with a delightful display of vocal selections.

Jack Morris, the new Mayor of Babson, crowned the Queen of the Carnival, Miss Barbra Orr of Lasell Junior College. Saturday, there was a bicycle race won by the boys from Bryant Hall and a Dixieland band in the Fo'c's'le. At 3:00 p.m., the Theatre Guild presented a fabulous production of "The Boyfriend". That evening there was a party and dance at the Commonwealth Country Club.

Sunday, after a "Bromo Breakfast", everyone went to Mahogany Hall for some knocked-down, dragged out Dixieland to end a wonderful weekend.
Sarah Vaughn entertains at the Winter Carnival formal.

The Friday evening formal at the Sheraton Plaza Hotel started the 1959 Winter Carnival off with a big hang. Dancing was to the music of Jack Edwards and his band who provided excellent accompaniment. A special added event was the appearance of Sarah Vaughn who sang many of her top record recordings.

Miss Barbara Orr, the 1959 Winter Carnival Queen with her attendants.

The chaperones tables with Dr. Payne drinking his special stock.
The winning Delta Sigma Pi float.

The floats were a cooperative effort.

How in the world did this happen?

The winning team gets points for the punch bowl competition.
INFORMAL DANCE AT COMMONWEALTH COUNTRY CLUB

Couldn't I go for some of that.

I don't think it's so funny.

Wonder if I'm with the right date?

The Shulk in action!

Skirt length for 1961!
Yes, this must be the place!

Go, Go, Go Daddy-o.

MAHOGANY

HALL

STOMPERS

The steam must be running out.

All eyes on the trumpet.
SATURDAY AT THE PLAY

How to be very very popular!

Dee French shows the correct way.

And this is how it happened.

Knew I should have joined the theatre guild.

Only One Million, Roger? Never!
THE FO'CSLE BECOMES CO-ED

A social mixer in the Fo'csle.

Swinging in steps.

The good Doctor and friends.

The day after the night before.
One more for the road.

What I would give for a few hours sleep.

Pete Hunter! It's Monday morning.

Back just in time for classes.

Things are a bit fuzzy.
MAYORALTY CAMPAIGN

During the week before Winter Carnival, the Candidates for Mayor of Babson kept the Park Manor dining hall in a state of utter chaos. Myriads of women flocked through at dinner time, people made speeches, and there were general shenanigans. One night, undaunted by fog and cold, a crowd gathered in the center of the quadrangle to watch thinly clad girls, hear speeches, and join in group singing assisted by a small dixieland band. The final appeal for votes came at Knight Auditorium with more girls, more speeches, and some slapstick comedy skits. The man finally chosen for Mayor of Babson was His Honor "Dazzle T. Fsnair", alias Jack Morris, a good choice!

Jack Morris, "Dazzle T. Fsnair," has a campaign show in the park manor quad.

Almost like a New York City ticker tape parade, but only Knight Auditorium at mayoralty campaign time.
AT THE AUDITORIUM

Katy, currently starring at the Echo.

Castro invades the United States.

Baby what you do to me.

The blind leading the blind.

The Lawrence Welk Hour at Babson.