Carl D. Smith, who is to become Babson Institute’s third President on July 1, 1935. Mr. Smith has been Dean of Northeastern’s School of Business since 1923.
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CLASS OF 1935
CARL D. SMITH

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BIRGE S. THOMPSON

Amid the turbulent times of these unsettled times, the Class of 1935 sought a rock of Gibraltar and settled upon Birge for its president. From a varied educational experience that included Kenyon College and the University of Michigan, this stalwart lover of football and other rough and tumble games brought a complete knowledge of pork barrels and of filibustering. Birge’s future is colored by two considerations: a flair for aviation, and a desire to become a man of steel. Mail will reach him through 530 South College Avenue, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

CHARLES H. MCKENNEY

When Charlie threw his bagage and diplomas into “Duckybumps” and rattled home, Bowdon was faced with the problem of replacing half the line on its foot- ball team. There was considerable stir one autumn afternoon because Mr. Babson did not appear to understand that a growing boy needed sleep, even though it might be at his desk. Charlie loves sailing and he weathered the storm. When he is not bouncing around the countryside, he will continue to eat—and sleep—at 11 Bird Hill Avenue, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.
Ralph M. Dougherty

From the University of Maine and Rudy Vallee's own college came another extreme extrovert in the person of Ralph Dougherty. Scholastic diligence brought him membership in that select society of the engineering clan, Tau Beta Pi. At the Institute his friends knew him for a quiet, reflective chap who possessed nevertheless a keen sense of humor. Ralph loves to troll in the streams of his beloved Maine and to swim in the cool water. Our Class Secretary can be reached at 12 Charles Street, Houlton, Maine.

Joe S. Edwards

A chunky, well-set up lad with a gold football dangling at his vest soon captivated everyone with his charm. Joe had been East before to play for Ohio Wesleyan against the Army and so he knew his way around. When basketball boomed at Babson, Joe dropped his quiet classroom manner and became the terror of opposing teams by his accurate, consistent scoring. As Captain of the Green and White Five and as Class Treasurer, he discharged his duties ably. His future plans remain as yet unknown, but mail addressed to 110 W. Defiance Street, Leipsic, Ohio, will reach him.
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Edwin S. Avery

Two years at Dartmouth and a summer or two selling Fuller brushes have obvious merits in the way of educational experience. When so this is added the ability to play the guitar and to sing romantically the result is a rare combination. At the Institute Ed distinguished himself by his devotion to croquet and an occasional twanging on the banjo. To enter some phase of production is his desire. His address is 12 Woronoco Avenue, Westfield, Massachusetts.

Ralph Andrews

Babson's greatest booster of the Pontiac car was born in New York. Previous to his enrollment at the Institute, Ralph spent four years at Syracuse University. Besides driving around the country, Ralph likes to bat a tennis ball across the court. At college he devoted some time to the glee club. Although his future plans are undecided, he can be reached through 5 Remington Place, Ikes, New York.
MARSHALL M. BASSICK

Pete rolled up to school in a smart Auburn phaeton with a suitcase full of pipes. For all prospective pipe smokers he was soon a consulting counsel. With three years at Yale behind him, he was unable to discard the academic life entirely, and so was often found at Wellesley in the evening. A three-letter man at Babson, Pete played croquet, ping-pong, and billiards. His future plans remain undecided but his permanent address is "The Oaks," Brooklawn Park, Bridgeport, Connecticut.

DAVID P. BISHOP, JR.

The boy prodigy of the Senior Group hails from the haunts of New Haven and his beloved Yale. Dave, known to his associates as Junior, occupies the driver's seat of this publication. A stout champion of imaginative thinking, which is well bolstered with multitudinous information, he will go into the ring with one and all. His golden curls may be seen bent over the piano keys, browsing in imposing literature or sloshing familiarly in a swimming pool. Although he probably will not be in demand as a public speaker, because he is unable to refrain from laughing at his own sense of humor, he can be reached at 193 Fairmount Avenue, Newark, New Jersey.
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EUGENE CARBAUGH, JR.

"Show me," said this gentleman from Missouri as he proceeded to inspect Boston from top to bottom. With considerable experience behind him, Gene graduated from Dartmouth, studied law at the University of Virginia, and practiced nine years in Kansas City. Proving that one is never too old to learn, he enrolled at the Babson Institute at the beginning of the winter term. His experience was ever at the service of his friends. Gene's plans for the future remain obscure, but his mailing address is: 1234 Huntington Road, Kansas City, Missouri.

GEORGE H. CLAUGIC

Truly a Jack-of-all-trades is George who tried, among other things, bill collecting, selling shoes, and painting houses, before coming to the Babson Institute. In addition, he had two years at Johns Hopkins. His associates at the Institute found that he could convert a sober face into a grin with remarkable ease. Like many good men, George frequented the Wellesley campus with some regularity. He intends to enter insurance in some phase and his home address is 4353 Rugby Road, Baltimore, Maryland.
RICHARD B. CONNOLLY

After a year at Harvard, Dick decided he could never learn the accent. He left soon afterward. Upon his arrival at the Institute, he joined the frolic-makers on the third floor of Park Manor and dangled before his playmates the prospects of a party. Mr. Connolly's party is now a legend. Dick delights in sailing and those who have watched him moving about agree that he resembles nothing so much as a prairie schooner. Shy and elusive, demure and unobtrusive, he graced many a Boston tea table. His permanent address is 219 Beechmont Drive, New Rochelle, New York.

E. LESLIE CROXEN

At the University of Illinois, Les was a member of the varsity rifle and pistol teams. At the Institute he spent nearly all his free time and spare money building a radio transmitter. This process was interrupted by an occasional visit to Wellesley where his curly hair and piano playing were well liked. After his arrival at the Institute, students were no longer in the dark concerning the number of k's in Kankakee, for Les' permanent address is 353 South Wildwood Street, Kankakee, Illinois.
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G. ERIC ELLSWORTH

"The English take their pleasure sadly." In Eric, as in others of that noble race, are found those qualities of stability, ease of manner, quiet purposefulness and humor that are such a refreshing contrast to the searching spirit of restlessness that marks his American cousins. When Eric has returned to his home in Toronto, he will have stamped indelibly upon us an impression of his serene, yet forceful personality. At the University of Toronto he developed his interest in boxing and lacrosse, and also learned to play cricket. His permanent mailing address is Glen Allan, Ridgely Park, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

LAWRENCE F. CUSICK, JR.

Coming to the Babson Institute after two years at the University of Vermont, Lawrence during the fall term did something which must have required all the courage of his convictions. He forsaw the quarters which he occupied with the genial Connolly and entered that permanent state of bliss which everyone anticipates at sometime in his career—marriage. In his own words, Lawrence describes his hobby at the Institute as "doing Mr. Henderson's suggested readings." He can be reached at 168 Willow Road, Nahant, Massachusetts.
WILLIAM P. GEOGHGAN

Ever since Dorchester sent us Bill Geoghegan, we have been in awe of his uniqueness—the spelling of his name with the accompanying pronunciation, his sense of humor, the alluring mobility of his ancestral features, his extreme disapprobation of a questionable boyish prank with startling sound effects. Truly Boston College must miss him. With his studying, bowling and commuting he is kept just busy enough to enable the rest of his group to go about their daily life with a decorum befitting executives in the bud. At 48 Percival Street, Dorchester, Massachusetts, he plans to ponder his as yet undecided future.

RICHARD C. GILBERT

A family business founded on apples gives this young man rather a headstart on other persistent polishers of the noble fruit. A native of Rochester, Dick attended Hobart College before enrolling at the Institute. Golf is his first love and the Country Club is expected to see much of him during his stay at the Babson Institute. After graduation Dick will grow apples and polish them too for the great American consumer. His permanent address is 380 Yarmouth Road, Rochester, New York.
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STANLEY M. GOLSTEIN

Stan distinguished himself almost immediately at Dobson Institute by asking instructors and outside speak-
ers involved questions. Before coming to the Institute he spent two years at the University of Rochester of
which city he is also a resident. During the basketball season Stan helped out considerably by carrying towels
over to the gym. After graduation he hopes to enter some phase of the clothing manufacturing business. His
mailing address is: 178 Westminster Road, Rochester, New York.

WILLIAM J. GREEN, II

Those at the Institute who like a bit of excitement to spice the regular routine soon came to look up Bill to
supply it. Rarely did he disappoint them. This young man who was born and received his education in Cali-
ifornia distinguished himself by falling out of Andrews’ car, growing a beard and asking all lecturers abstruse
questions. Bill enjoyed so much a Christmas vacation spent in New York that he plans to spend a year or two
after graduation there before entering his father’s busi-
ness. Mail will reach him at 1831 West 11th Street,
Los Angeles, California.
Robert D. Guthrie

A good little man in any league is the general consensus of opinion. Bob came to Babson Institute after three years at Cornell where he played some hockey and football to build up that sturdy little body that so many envy. Here at the Institute he performed yeoman service—bowling for the Old-Timers, and lent generously his experience and service in putting over a very fashionable dance. Bob's bent is toward advertising and he intends to carve a niche for himself in that line upon graduation. His mailing address is 421 East Avenue, Rochester, New York.

Peter A. A. Haase

Peter enrolled for the winter term but sickness kept him on the sidelines for most of that period. Having received his preparatory training at Northwood, he graduated from Princeton University. In addition he took some graduate work there. During his college course Pete signed up with the R. O. T. C. unit, and was commissioned as a second lieutenant upon completion of his course. His home address is Pinehurst Camp, Saranac Lake, New York.
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THOMAS D. HICKS

Keen disappointment stalked in the ranks of his friends when they returned from Christmas vacation and found no Tom. Here was a serious young man whom his friends refused to take seriously. His resemblance to Ned Sparks, his bulbous red eyes that hinted at Bacchanalian orgies and a voice that was reminiscent of Och Sall gave his classmates many chuckles. Despite such comic effects, they knew him as a capable young man who could peddle tomato juice or manage a Dartmouth track team with equal success. Our beloved yak can be reached at 341 Melrose Avenue, Kentwood, Illinois, or at Spiegel, May, Stern Company, 1063 W. 59th Street, Chicago, Illinois where he is now employed.

CARL F. HENZE

A breezy, buoyant young man with a tuft of fiery red hair descended upon the Babson Institute in the summer of 1934. Chicago is proud of this native son who attended Crane Technical High School four years and Lewis Institute for two years. Tremendous energy and capacity for work aided Carl considerably in editing the 'Balance Sheet' during the fall term. His spontaneity and humor were the delight of students and faculty alike. His permanent mailing address is: 1037 North Leaming Avenue, Chicago, Illinois. Soon after the completion of Carl's work here at the Institute in March, he entered the employ of the W. T. Grant Company, New York City, New York.
RICHARD H. JOHNSON

Babson Institute's "General" Johnson is a Virginian by birth. He spent two years at Washington and Lee, where he was out for track and cross-country. That training served him well for his dashes over to Wellesley for a haircut. The "General" has had quite a varied experience, having spent two years working in Los Angeles. His plans after graduation are still indefinite. Mail will reach him through 17 Oak Lane, Hampton Garden, Richmond, Virginia.

J. KESNER KAHN

When "Kessy" initiated his drive for free samples, the Babson Institute secretaries were never idle. During a two-year sojourn at Cornell, he ran a student investment trust and kept Wall Street guessing. His designs for a midget cadet automobile are so complete that only a capitalist with considerable imagination is needed to begin production. "Kessy" proved the hardness of the Chicagoans by going about all winter without his overcoat. After graduation he will endeavor to locate himself in the automotive field. His permanent address is 5710 Woodlawn Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.
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FRANK K. LOCKE
There are two ways to get results at Babson’s: Either make use of your brains, or your personality. Middlebury’s Frank Locke is the rare result of the combination of these two attributes. Kappa Delta Rho boasted of a cross-country runner, a mountain club enthusiast and a hockey luminary. Add to this interest in outdoor sports a love of radio, drawing and woodcraft and you get only one possible answer—Locke. We just cannot see an obstacle, such as a business depression, disturbing his progress and although his permanent address is now 57 College Street, Montpelier, Vermont, we will “bet a hat” that a few months will find him testing his strength in wider fields.

ROBERT G. LEWIS
In this little story Bob is the white-haired boy. Two years at Exeter and three at Cornell developed in him a distinct savoir-faire in the great social game. These qualities together with his energy and drive made him the logical man to plug for advertisements for “The Babsonian.” His activities as Business Manager, however, did not prevent an occasional participation in the gila events at Wellesley. The advertising business is Bob’s choice of a career. His permanent address is Oak Lane, Essex Fells, New Jersey.