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HAPPY APRIL FOOLS DAY!!!
In Shocking Move Babson Student Dies Hair Green

Jack S. Phelps
Editor-in-Cool

Exhibiting unhumed signs of creativity, Lucy Thompson ’07 dyed her hair green Monday. Reached for comment, Thompson said only, "it helps me ex¬press myself." Her parents, who had been shocked at the unexpected change, Thompson’s close friend, Mark Jones ’07, said in an in¬terview with the Free Press, "She said it helps her express herself. At first I thought she was joking about the color of money, and I said ‘okay, this is normal, if a bit tacky?’ But apparently, af¬ter further conversations with her friend, Miss Jones discovered that Lucy wasn’t, in fact, "in to money at all.

‘I’m not in to that," said Th¬ompson, "Money is so artificial." Shocked at the claim, Thompson’s economics professor said "if Lucy means to say that the dollar is a flat-backed proxy for a medium of exchange, then she’d be correct. But if I had to grade that 'artificial’ comment on a test, I’d only be able to award her partial credit." The last time a Babson student was found exhibiting such a wealth of unbridled creativity, the student, John Waterstone was estracated from the commu¬nity for collecting and watching instead music and movies. "John was just a little too out there. We didn’t want to be his friend, but he really wasn’t fitting in; he had an old Volkswagen Rabbit instead of a BMW, and his music was just scratching," said Ron Hopper ’04, remembering his roommate.

"Lucy’s professionalism grade is in serious jeopardy," said Thompson’s brilliant brain, "she came to class with Converse All-Stars and green hair, and none of us could take anything she said seriously." Thompson’s parents are con¬cerned, too. "We’re really worried about Lucy,” her mother said. "Years of hard work and educa¬tion, thousands of dollars on col¬l u e so far, and now there’s just throwing it all away."

When the school’s administra¬tion was asked for comment, it re¬leased a statement saying, While we try to encourage en¬trepreneurial, free thinking, we think all understand that there are lines that should not be crossed. Perhaps we need an¬other ethics course to help stu¬dents understand that social norms exist for a reason.

A member of a popular Babson sorority commented, "Now there’s something nobody we definitely won’t accept." Thompson talked about the changes, "I went into Boston to see a documentary at the Kendall Square Cinema. And there I saw a bunch of people there with dif¬ferent-colored hair," she said. "I thought, ‘woah, I can do that.’"

Thompson’s friend Jones was only more puzzled by this. "She said, ‘let’s go see a movie that I don’t get.’"

"We’ve got enough paper to last the whole night!” exclaimed Brittany Hoover ’01 on one of the students who had taken the class for the busi¬ness professions for the first time. "It’s going to be a cold night, no one should be warm up next to the bonfire."

As part of the effort, SIGA and CAFS will be providing marshal¬lows for roasting as well as the customary free alcohol to students, though to the spirit of the collec¬tion, the president has chosen to relax some standards and allow all students to drink freely at the bonfire.

"What the hell, if they’re going to get wet they may as well do it with us,” the President was overheard saying at lunch, refer¬ring to undergraduate students. Sta¬ffers have denied any knowledge of the comment.

One downside to the event may be the conspicuous absence of the Babson Beaver himself. Vincent 'D’Antionopolis ’06, who usually wears the beaver suit to offi¬cial school functions, has already said he will not be in attendance tonight. "We’ll starters that suit my friends that if I didn’t get to see someone fall down the trim stairs before I graduate that I’d have to get to the bicycle repair myself,”

Nasim Gharbi, a suitemate of Mr. Reab and fellow senior was surprised at the time of the incident and the whole event. Mr. Reab recalls that in the end, "I was surprised that it wasn’t really happening. But I was watching the whole time and I think I was too much of a rubber duck to ridiculous those shoes were. Then he started to stumble and ‘ump.’ He went head-over-heels down at least a dozen stairs. It was everything I could handle to get him down.

While Mr. Reab was able to contain his laughter, three freshmen, who were following the even¬t, had to be transported to New¬ton-Wellesley hospital for hyper¬ventilation. All three were treated and released.

Asked why he was wearing clear plastic shoes, he said, "Well, they were Versace I don’t normally wear Versace. I like to have my shoes unique made back home, but I could not find anything that would match the ridiculous looking pants I was wearing." Asked for a fur¬ther comment, Hoffmann could come up with any additional rea¬son why he was wearing the shoes.

Trim Management plans on conducting an investigation into the incident. The investigation will take place immediately af¬ter they are done crafting their considerable responses to every comment card.
Babson College
Renamed After Woody

"Courage in Combat" as leader of a covert raid gone-to-hell in Bentley's coffee es-
establishment, the Bentley Coffee Shop. Though two of his men to severe caffeine headaches in the process, "Woody" had never forgotten them, and we must always honor their memory," he said in a speech at the time.

Woody won the award in 1998 when he rescued his wife from a fire during his work at the college. He was awarded the NCAA Medal of Honor.

The college's plan is to invest all the earnings from the "Babson College" logo on the second time this year and to spend millions of dollars in student tuition in order to market the new logo.

"We think the change will pay off within a few years," said one Board member. "With a college named after a hero like Woody and this fabulous new logo with his face, how can people not respect us as much as Harvard?"

"Woody has done more for Babson students than anybody," said Kevin Anderson '06. "His coffee practically doubles the amount of time everyone can stay up studying. That Roger guy! He just started the place; it's Woody that made it better."

Babson Student Caught Working for Non-Profit Organization - Campus Shooked

Frank Free Press
SPECIAL STUDENT

It has come to the attention of the college that Chris Castro, class of 2006, has been working at a Non-Profit Organization called Good Human in Boston. Authorities had received tips from his roommates that he had been acting strangely, and decided to perform some detective work.

At 9:30 PM, March 26th, Babson Police received a call about his strange behavior, noted his roommate Tim Stahl '06, "He started acting bizarre last week when he stopped shaving before work." Stahl said, "But when he started talking about ethical behavior and joining the Peace Corps I knew something was up."

Babson Police, treating the threat as seriously as possible, followed his Subaru all the way into Cambridge, where it was revealed that he was in fact working for the stated organization.

Castro's parents were unavailable for comment, but a lawyer speaking on their behalf stated, "Christopher's parents are still making sense of this. They had thought he was working for a boutique investment bank, and are still confused about how this happened."

We were able to catch up with Castro late last night, who commented that he "just wanted to help people," and didn't "understand what the big deal was with community service."

His actions are not being taken lightly by the Office of Campus Life, where a spokesperson said, in reaction to his comment, "Help people? We aren't a medical school here. We aren't trying to make doctors out of people."

Rumors have been circulating amongst the shocked campus about how the student would have found out about such an opportunity, if you can call it that, and many fingers are being pointed at CDC.

Babson's Center for Career Development has issued a statement on its own behalf, where it reads on their website: "As of today, all unpaid internships and non-profit opportunities have been terminated from the database. Our initial approach was to provide a range of opportunities to...

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

The Socially Disfunctional Team

Founded Now. You're looking at now. Everything that happens now is happening now.

Leaders of the Revolution
LINDSEY ALIX, SUPREME COMMANDER OF THE UNIVERSE
MARIE PROKOPETS, Editor of Sexual Games
JACK PHELPS, Editor-in-Cool
ASHLEY JAIN, Ambassador to the Nether Regions

REALLY BORED
LOUIS BELOTT, O'Grumpy One
JASON BEDRICK, Outspoken Liberal
JON RUCI, Aberroombie Mascot
WILL HANSEN, Not Jewish, Not Thai
CHARU SHARMA, Dancing Queen
CRAG ZWERLING, Not Funny
VIRAL KAPADIA, President BISO

PRODUCTION PROBLEM GO TO
VACANT, Production Manager
VACANT, Photographer
WILL HANSEN, Inventor of the Super Fast Internet
JUSTIN PFISTER, Not of this world

BUSINESS AND ADVERTISING ONCE EXISTED
DAWOOD NAGDA, Not Here
REBECCA SOON, Best Lana Dancer Ever

About the Newspaper
The Babson Free Press is a weekly newspaper published by the phantoms of Babson College. Our production facilities are located in Hell, just south of Park Manor Central.

Letters to the Editor
Anonymously letters to the editor will not be accepted because we can't spell aninimises. All letters must be submitted no later than yesterday by 4:00 PM. All letters are subject to random deleting and burning by the staff and become the property of the Devil after submission. Typically, no more than 0 letters to the editor are printed in a given week.

All letters should be no more than 300 numbers.
The Power Couple

Top Ten Reasons to Run for SGA Office:

10. The Stipend - $375/semester for 40 hours of work a week!
8. Chris Kandus – who wouldn’t want to work everyday with “The Enforcer?”
7. Free Copies – OCL is good for something.
6. The Office – No one does health and safety inspections in there!
5. Social Life – giving up yours so others can be happy in theirs!
3. Being a Resource – hearing “I have a question” 15 times a day in Trim, Reynolds, your room, the bathroom and sometimes in the shower.
2. Administration – They use and abuse you to make the school more profit.
1. Passing the Buck – finding unsuspecting victims to be your successor.

DON’T FORGET TO RUN FOR OFFICE – NOMINATION FORMS DUE AT THE REYNOLDS INFO DESK BY APRIL 19TH 5PM
GOOD LUCK :)
Ghetto Fabulous Knight Party!!

In Act of Pity Babson Acquires Bentley College

LINDSEY ALIX
SUPREME COMMANDER OF THE EARTH

Since Babson teouts supremacy over Bentley, in an effort to end the painful shame of an entire campus, Babson agreed to acquire Bentley College last week. Bentley residents rejoiced at the chance finally to end their position as a second-tier college. One former Bentley student proclaimed, "This is the happiest day of my life. No one understands the humiliation of going to a pointless school."

Babson officials commented that it was a strategic move and an act of pity. In the terms of the deal, Bentley paid Babson College $1 million to take over the school. While Bentley is delighted at the turn of events, Babson officials remain puzzled at what to do with the newly acquired campus. Since neither the new students nor facilities are in demand, Babson is debating stripping the place and setting up an 18-hole golf course.

Bentley officials are rejecting the idea and pleading for Babson to incorporate the student body of both colleges into one. A high-ranking Babson official commented, "This request is impossible and unadvisable; those students are just not up to our standards. We prefer to strike a deal where every Babson student can hire Bentley students as personal assistants. Otherwise, the Bentley students would have to leave the college."

Many current Babson students believe this deal is an excellent move. One Craig Perlmutter '06 exclaimed, "I am so overworked and stressed as it is, having a personal assistant would take a load off, so I could focus on more important things. And anyway he's just a Bentley student, so he's totally whipable if he pees on the carpet or something."

Since there is a growing demand for secretaries and personal assistants, Babson officials debated the rationale. Looking back at Babson's history revealed that the first classes admitted to the college were all males and were actually assigned females to be personal secretaries. Seeing an opportunity to reaffirm old Babson traditions, officials confirmed the plan's implementation yesterday.

Thus, Bentley College as we know it has disappeared, and its student body will be allowed to stay at Babson under the condition that they are hired as personal assistants for credit. "Though the Bentley campus will be renovated to provide Babson students with their own golf course and health spa,"

Massachusetts Legalizes Same Sex Electrical Outlets

MARK WAITING
BARELY SOBER

FME will never be the same with Professor Leroy Biggums, who confirmed to students last Wednesday that he indeed experimented with marijuana. Students had long rumored Professor Leroy Biggums, better known as a "worthless, straight-edge sack of donkey crap." Upon hearing the news, students quickly changed their tune.

Shirley Temple '06 offers, "I finally found a professor who understands what it means to be high. I don't know how many times I hit the pipe after attempting one of these stupid homework assignments. Knowing that my professor once smoked reefer makes me feel like I may be able to make something of this overpriced education."

Leroy Biggums also admitted to dating a high school freshman as a senior at Harvard University. "All the girls at Harvard were too stuck up. I needed a girl I could take to the dorm room and punish. Wellesley girls were all looking for husbands and Babson girls were all sporting chastity belts made of titanium. Dating a high school girl allowed me to try new things that would have never come over with my blind girlfriend."

Upon asked why he was so open about his history all of a sudden, Leroy retorted, "I just got tenure. And I'm rich. The President can't touch me. For April Fools, I'm going to steal a boot from BABO and put it on his X when he parks it in front of Webster. Want to slam some beers and light fireworks on the upper field?"

Leroy Biggums attended Harvard as an undergraduate and went on to Princeton and Yale to complete his doctorate and MBA. As a freshman at Princeton, Leroy was reportedly a womanizer. Princeton alumnus Daisy Bottom offered her experience with Leroy. "I think he meant well, but he was just too aggressive. One minute we were calculating ROI, then the next he would drop his pants and scream, 'I'll give you some ROI right now baby!"

Leroy's accounting class for next fall already has a waiting list of 90 students. "Everyone loves Leroy," says freshman Betsy Hilton. "He's the only guy I know who has the testicular fortitude to admit to his past. It's just so sexy! I undress him with my eyes and just love it when he scolds me for talking in class."

Other professors with tenure are also rumored to be assembling a presentation entitled, "I Smoked Reefer and You Can't Touch Me." Professor Bill Ding of the science division says, "Leroy Biggums is hoarding all the attention from the hot freshman. I've divorced my wife in anticipation of all the innocent, young freshmen girls who are going to come flocking once they find out that I smoked crack and dropped acid. Office hours are going to be extended until 1 A.M. for students eager to further their education."

Poverty, Starvation, Dancing!

Come with a star, a triangle, or a limp
Babson Professor Admits "I May Have Inhaled"

MARK WAITING
COSTER

In front of thousands of angry protesters, Massachusetts governor Mitt Romney announced that his administration supported the legalization of same sex electrical outlets.

Previously, male plugs were only allowed to enter female sockets. With the enactment of this law, state administrators have forced the public to reevaluate the way it thinks about electricity. "The radical new decision has scientists in an uproar, who claim that the government has no right to tamper with a hundred years of conventional electricity flow. It's immoral and unnatural," says Dr. Hanus, a nationally recognized scientist and alumnae of Olin College. "Male plugs aren't made to connect into other male plugs. Male plugs have not been made to slide into sockets. Attempting to unite two prongs or two sockets simply doesn't make sense."

Harry Johnson, a long time supporter of same sex outlets, claims, "This is simply super! Electricians now have an opportunity to bridge the gap between plugs and outlets."

If my toaster's plug wants a quick zap from my microwave, well then I say have at it! A satisified appliance is a happy appliance."

California's governor, Arnold Schwarzenegger, offers, "Massachusetts is a fairly city. The next time I see Mitt Romney I am going to rip his arms off and beat him with them. This bill would allow my blender to fool around with my microwave. I will not allow the same appliances that make my protein shakes transfer their juices to one other."

Male college students have had mixed reactions to the issue.

Sophomore Bill Ding of Babson College says, "I don't know how I feel about two plugs going at it-you know, it just seems weird. But oh man, two sockets, that's just hot."

Mumble Bumble

A Movement started by John Ricci '05 is pushing to change Babson's mascot from the Beaver to the Bull. What do YOU think?

"They're thinking of changing the mascot? But how will our sports teams inspire dangerous overconfidence in their opponents without a huggable woodland creature?"

"Roger Babson must be rolling in his grave at the thought of such a tradition-altering change-- that we just spent millions of dollars rebranding for no reason and now we're going to do it again."

"The question is, Beaver or Bull? If the answer is the latter, the question becomes, How are FME students going to sell degrading merchandise to the female population on campus?"

"Does this mean TKE will have to repaint their beer pong table?"

"Will the new mascot be for everyone, or will it still be just for the American students?"

"I'm actually looking forward to the mascot change, because I love those five percent-off clearance sales the bookstore does on old merchandise."

"Hey, did anyone say how funny it is in a sexual way that our mascot is the Beaver?"
MUMBLINGS

Top Ten Rejected FME BUSINESS

1. “Beaver Secrets” – You tell us a name, we’ll tell you who they hooked up with

2. A fake airline called “Beavers With Wings: Discount Flights”

3. “Insider Tips” Stock Advice

4. “Beaver Boy” Magazine

5. BRS – “Babson Rickshaw Service” (Coleman Hill only)

6. Condoms with the Babson Logo up the side

7. “Bentley Sucks” Gear

8. “Babo Beavers” Escort Service

9. “Eager Beavers” What, or who, do you need done today?

10. “Beaver Stuff” – Random Crap With Beaver Logos

Prohibitionist Roger Babson Caught Drinking???

Trim Delights

Trim Dining Hall Unveils Delicious New Food
To be thawed soon.....
FREE PRESS LOVES WINRICH

PROFESSOR WINRICH TOURS THE WORLD
Students Don't Get Professor's Enron Joke

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

know what that means: stripes are in this year," he laughed, paraphrasing something he'd "heard on Leno."

Nick Mackauley '05, who is described by his peers as "that kid who sits in the front and talks way too much," admits to laughing at this joke.

However, in an interview with Mackauley, the Free Press discovered that the student had only been trying to garner favor with his professor, and didn't actually find the joke funny.

"Why does he do that?" asked Fremti Kirpalani '05. "Doesn't he know how out of date his jokes are?"

Last semester, Goodman passed out a handshake to his students which he said was "a laugh riot." Proporting to be a translation of what certain Enron executives said versus what they meant, the handshake was likewise poorly received by his students.

"What he said: 'I come here today with a profound sadness about what has happened to Enron, to its current and former employees, retirees, shareholders, and other stakeholders.'

What he meant: I come here today with a profound sadness about what has happened to three of my four properties in Aspen, my jet, my baseball stadium, and my all-access pass to the White House."

The handout also had a picture of a car's gas gauge, with "Full" at one end and "Enron" at the other.

"It's ingenious," the Professor said to the Free Press, holding the piece of paper up proudly. "I expected them to laugh so hard milk would shoot out of their noses. I mean, if any of them had been drinking milk in the first place."

"I'm never going to take a class with him again," said Mackauley.

Student Found Working For Non-Profit Company

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

help give students perspective.

We realize that this approach was flawed and will be discontinued. We apologize for any grievances we have caused the community.

The Office of Campus Life has yet to issue a punishment, but most people are expecting severe action. An OCL spokesperson said, "We are actively looking to deal with this issue immediately, but as of late we are looking into forced re-enrollment in a number of ethics classes, as well as a suspension and counseling for the student."

Most students believe that Caelus will receive the most extreme punishment, in order to make examples out of him for future students.

I'm Converting

CHRIS LEVINSON
BORN AGAIN LIBERAL

You know, I'm tired of being a conservative. I have decided that a life of denial and self-delusion will not bring me a much happier person.

Now that I'm a liberal, everything will be fine. I won't have to worry about real problems anymore. Whenever one comes up, I can just hide in the sand, ignore it, and hope everything turns out fine. Maybe even put on a rib-\(\)bon with a color symbolizing whatever cause I am supporting/\(\)protesting this week. I also al\(\)ways have to throw out some ge\(\)neric reason for a problem like "under-funding" in the hope it will be the trick. I mean let's face it: who wants to solve problems? It's a messy business, especially when it means changing just to please rich people.

In addition, I want to blame more of the problems on America. Why should we trapise all over the world looking for the actual culprits when what has happened to so many Americans right here in our own back yard? Sun, North Korea is stock piling nuclear weapons, but that's nowhere near as bad as America not sign\(\)ing the international ban on land mines. And as for the terrorists, well they were just striking back at our oppressive, hegemonic empire with some imperialistic for\(\)eign policy.

Yes, the terrorists should be punished, and then piled in a few years when they have re\(\)deemed themselves, but we should be more concerned about finding the "root cause" for their actions. After all, since I no longer subscribe to the view of evil, except for the Bush Admin\(\)istration and the Haliburton Corporation, I can only conclude that a Osama Bin Laden and a Al Qaeda must have been provoked or even forced into their actions.

I think Americans have become a little deeper we can find the actually new ways to vilify both President Bush and America.

I also would like to once, just once, be able to criticize a politi\(\)cian. I disagree with and have it not be considered "in bad taste."

I remember when I was Republi\(\)can I could even question the policy of a liberal without being branded as part of some "vast right wing conspiracy" as my new favorite Senator, Hillary Rodham Clinton, so elo\(\)quently phrased it. Well, now I can criti\(\)cize those greedy Republicans all day without fear of reprise or censorship. Yeah, it is nice hav\(\)\ing the amendment finally apply to me.

In conclusion I would like to say that the current events out there with waver\(\)ing inner strength, follow me, life is good on the left side of the political pendulum.

Over here there has yet to be a problem that cannot be solved by we\(\)l\(\)le tax cuts and social\(\)ism is good enough for the French, its good enough for me. Besides isn't it getting a little boring being right all the time?

You Suck!!

mates of state
the information age north
and south americas

Roger's Pub
April 8th
10-4 PM
Free beer
Free scholarship

Get Your Tickets!!

doors at 6:45PM
Conservative Side: Save the Beaver for a Better America

JAMES Q. POCKLINGTON III
ESQUIRE

People often accuse conservatives of being afraid of change. This is ridiculous; things change all the time and I'm not scared at all. Going to war with Iraq was a change and I was all for it; it was the pesty liberals who were afraid.

That being said, I leave the bell out of me that we're even considering changing the Beaver mascot. I mean, I hate it when people change things like this for no reason at all.

Can't things just stay the same? If we're always changing stuff at a whim like this, anarchy will break out!

And who really wants to change the Beaver mascot? Angry, hairied- legged semi-nazis and the whiny, pesty, male liberals whom they've whipped, that's who. These people are always complaining about something; I almost want to keep the Beaver just to spite them! Seriously, they wake up in the morning and it just ruins their day that someone else is having fun.

What's so offensive about our mascot anyway? Does President Bush have to change his name too?

The feminists think that the Beaver is a slur against women, just because some people associate it with the female genitalia. But then again, these women feel "oppressed" by the male phallicus, which is represented by anything taller than it is wide, including tall buildings and those damned oppressive lamp posts.

If they had their way, Boston wouldn't have any skyscrapers and we'd be stumbling around in the dark with no lamp posts.

Only then would they complain about the potential for assaults, or something, and ask for track lighting in the trees. After that the knee-jerk tree-huggers would get their panties in a twist, and the damned vulture-like trial lawyers would step in and the entire college would go to hell. Even worse, tuition would probably go up.

We're busy little Beavers and that's the way it should be. We can't go around changing things just because someone is offended. Since when do you have a right to be offended anyway? Stuck it up, and act like a Beaver!

Liberal Side: Hey Hey, Ho Ho, the Babson Beaver Has Got to Go
RAINBOW MOONBEAM STAFF WRITER

Every morning, I wake up and it just ruins my day knowing that people on my very campus are being oppressed by our mascot, the very thing that shape our identity.

Why are people so hateful that they would still support the Beaver when it is clearly so offensive to women and minorities? (Note: Anything offensive to women is, by default, offensive to minorities.) The very existence of this mascot keeps women and minorities out of Babson. Anyone who complains of the "Babson ratio" or thinks this campus looks too "white-New England-suburbanite" should join me in my quest to oust the Beaver.

The Beaver is only our mascot because dead, white male oppressors like Roger Babson wanted to keep women down by promoting a male patriarchy. The very notion of a "work ethic" is biased against women and minorities somehow. So what can caring students do about this?

First, I think we should raise tuition to pay for another marketing committee to take a number of surveys (we have to keep asking them until we get the results we want), think of ideas for a new mascot that offends no one, and then replace the images of the Beaver all over campus with the new, politically correct mascot.

If this effort only costs half as much as our effort to redesign the Babson logo, this should only cost $66,648,000.00, which is really pennies on the dollar when you think of all the people who will no longer be offended.

But we have to be careful when selecting a new mascot or else we'll be in the same predicament we're in now. We have to make sure that no one is offended; after all, it's every American's constitutional right (Justice Ginsburg found it hideous in the 14th Amendment). Gabrielle Giffords made the mistake of choosing an Indian, Redskin, Tomahawk, or anything else offensive to Native Americans, but you'd be surprised to find out that many other common racists are punitively offensive.

The most commonly proposed replacement for the vile Beaver is the Bull. Proponents of the Bull say that it would reflect our status as a business school since the Bull represents a strong stock market. However, this choice is myopic at best. In addition to offending anti-capitalists at Babson, the Bull is a male, which excludes a full 50% of Babson students.

How can we expect the female sports teams to compete well with Bulls if they are going to feel oppressed by their very jerseys the entire game? The Bull would only strengthen the oppressive patriarchy at Babson.

Others have proposed the "Babson Mountie" which has the same problem as the Bull. Even the "Babson Bobcat" is multi-racial, part-African-American, part-Kikimo, homosexual, transsexual, omni-sexual female with physical disability, but even then, there are no guarantees.

Birds would offend people with vertigo. Cows or pigs would offend Hindus and Jews. Most other animals would offend druids and Wiccans. We shouldn't use anything scary or intimidating, because that would send the wrong message about world peace.

Ultimately, there's only one solution for a mascot: the Babson Soybean. The soybean is 20% lechuminous and it's only legumes that's a complete protein. It's been used in the Orient for thousands of years, and since the Orient isn't the West, it must be good. The soy bean feeds the world, it's part of a healthy vegan diet, and it offends no one. Viva la Babson Soybean!
Fill-In-The-Blank Stories

Play with a friend and ask them to give you the necessary word to fill in the blank. Not knowing the story will make the game fun and interesting.

Person (verb)-ed Down Road

Yesterday, in a surprising occurrence, (Person's Name) was seen (verb)-ed down a road in the middle of Babbson campus. Students were (verb)-ed at the sight of his presence, as it was rare to see him. It was like something out of a novel, but the real story was that he was trying to escape from something. People were (verb)-ing all around, not sure what to do. The campus officials tried to talk to him, but he just kept on walking. Finally, he decided to turn around and go back to his classes. He said he was trying to do something good for the community. The students cheered and began to (verb)-ize with each other.

No Style

Graduate Realizes Graduate Life Sucks

THE ILLUSTRIOUS BABBSON COLLEGE

After graduating from Babbson College in 2003, I was elated to wake up before 7 PM from now on. Though Zoom hadn't laid out spe- cial events for me, I was truly ready to make mistakes and start a career. I was really hoping to finish the next phase of my business plan. Though not many classmates had laid out their career plans, I was ready to (verb)-ize with my classmates. Though many employment numbers, Zoom hasn't been employed since May 2003. I am waiting to let him go 5 months after graduation.

While Zoom doesn't remember graduate life, I have hopes he did because his One Card quit working at least the magnetic stripe portion. "I can still get discounts at movie theaters and at the MFA," said Zoom, "but my card doesn't seem to be working in the dorms." "I will take classes, I will drink coffee like a student though, Zoom returned to him.

Like most Babbson graduates, Zoom's plan is a typical one. Upon graduation, Zoom plans to work for Coke products, and a sales team of scantily clad 18-year-olds (also known as the local Chase bank). "I am going to go to work for UOMOTOSCOPASTYOSCO, UOMOTOSCOPASTYOSCO will make me a great deal in my cube last night, and all the coke I need to work the sales floor 4 hours.

While getting together with friends isn't unheard of after graduation, it is harder to do. When asked about seeing former classmates, Chill remember- ed that "last year we met up at the Ritz. He goes, 'I'm so glad you came to my party! He looked really memo- rized, and alone." According to another graduate, Andrew Aysen, "It's nice having more money than you know how to spend, but you don't have the time to spend it, it's those weekend get-togethers with friends that make life worth living." He then added wisely, "Live it while you have it."

An Odyssey of Hunger at 2 O'Clock in the Morning

HOMER-WILL HANSEN'S MERRY BAND

It's hot in the city. Everyone. (No, not wetting your bed). You get back from some crazy thing that lasts until 2 AM. Free Press! You have to go and you just decide that you're not even going to bother going to sleep.

But what do you do? That whole extra 8 hours, when you could have been sleeping, is now completely free. You can do anything. Oh no, you can't. Against the rules.

Homework is higly- picked. "You can't just do it now made that word out, but apparently spell checker isn't stopping me. Ok, back on task.

Well this is what happened when I stayed up late. It's a tale not suitable for children. It involves those with epilepsy. If you are, or are planning to be- come, pregnant in the near future, you should probably stop reading now. If you're pregnant in college, you should deal with that issue first.

What's an epic journey without a merry band? I couldn't find a merry band, but I did find Jeff. Soon af- ter we began our epic quest, however, we became a merry band. It's really not that hard, when you're up this late, and you occasion- ally have a good quality that 7-Eleven demands. I'm not even sure it takes 4 hours to cook a Thanksgiving turkey, but what would I know? I can't cook.

After picking up some supplies (a.k.a. Ice Cream and Salsa con Queso), we ventured forth into the night. After some 30 minutes, we stumbled upon a Store 24, not far from the 7-Eleven. The store was closed, but the 7-Eleven was open. The Holy Grail continued to elude us. Leaving Store 24, our not-so-merry -- but gradually becoming merrier -- band de- cided to discover the pur- pose and location of the Holy Grail. We lit up a cigarette with the light which could possibly guide weary travelers. But they don't. They could.

Millions in the dark. And even after we spent half an hour trying to find our way back to Babsom.

Finally, we returned to Publishers Hall, and saw the pure white lights which illuminate great Tomasso Hall. We learned in one of the textbooks that you get the favor of the great RA (It's in this story, not R.A.), we would need to return to 7-Eleven in order to acquire the Beyonder of the god's, a red slurpee.

45 minutes later we re- turned to Babbson for the last time. We were then amused for at least an hour by the bubbling floating in the lighter fluid of a lighter which we had used during our first voyage to 7- Eleven. Somehow, we made the best of it. Don't ask me how.

The sun came up, and with that, we were forced to retreat into our re- respective caves. But not before we defeated the mon- ster, married the prin- cesses, and lived happily ever after.

If you ever find yourself awake at 2 a.m. with noth- ing better to do, we sug- gest an epic voyage. On the other hand.

You could just write an article for the Babbson Free Press.
**Recipe for Disaster**

There is a question that plagues every Babson student from their first day on campus: what exactly do they serve in Trim? Sure, they come up with fancy names for their dishes, but in the back of every Beaver's mind, they know that the ingredients in some of Trim's "creations" absolutely do not correspond to the names on the little placards in front of them.

Well folks, I am here to offer you an answer to that burning question. That's right. I have uncovered exactly what you put on your plate when you sit down for a hearty Trim dinner.

I'm sure you've all noticed that Trim started serving Rosemary Chicken more frequently this past semester. However, I bet what you didn't notice was the sudden downturn in the pigeon population on campus. Come on, it doesn't take a rocket scientist to put two and two together.

"I don't know about you, but I slept a little easier when Trim finally got rid of their terrible reach problem. But is it me, or did the Cod Nuggets start to get a little bit crunchier after that? Hm..."

A true southerner has informed me on three separate occasions that the meat in the Taco Bar is not actually beef, but a new form of squirrel found only here in and Alabama.

"Most people don't know that the Mug Bar's famous Hot Cocoa near the student lounge bar is actually supplemented with tons of laxatives. I guess that's why we all call it 'burning up' and we barely go to the bathroom much going out as it does going in. (Come on, did you really expect to get through an entire article about Trim without at least a little bathroom humor?)"

And finally, last week during Asian Night, there was a dish in the hot line called "Two Babes." I'll take No Comment Needed for $900, Alex.

Well there you have it, the real scoop on some of your favorite Trim foods. So next time you descend the winding staircase and encounter whatever monstrosityTrim is serving that night, remember...there's always Nick's.

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**Babson Curriculum to Include Sexual Education**

**IVANA LAYMORE**

Sexual Commentator

In addition to the current liberal arts and science requirement, a new subject has recently been added to the Babson curriculum to help cultivate a well-rounded student: sexual education. Professor Cummings comments, "In the same way that the science requirement adds value to a student's business education, we strongly feel that sexual education classes will further enhance the overall college experience for our students."

The Sex-Ed classes (course number fms6900) will be taught by the best and most experienced professors. The subject material will include current theories, strategies, techniques and theories in the various sexual art forms, including the infamous Kama Sutra.

There will also be a required weekly evening lab in which students will have the chance to practically apply these new concepts and theories. For the convenience of students, labs will be scheduled at times that will not interfere with most classes.

Professor Cummings commented that although the class and lab can be taken separately, it is highly recommended that students take the class and lab during the same semester in order to make the most of the classes.

Next semester, the deans are considering offering a similar course atolin Engineering School called "Sexual Transgender Engineering". Students have mixed reactions about the curriculum change. Richard Longridge comments, "I'm so psyched for this course - 'cause the shorty in my section is so hot and, like, it will completely help in balancing my social and academic life."

Ima Perr says, "I think this class is the biggest waste of my life. I came to Babson to learn business and I don't think I should be forced to take something that has nothing to do with my major. I mean, I'm at Babson because I want to go into business. If I wanted to learn about sex, I would go to Wellesley."

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**Let's Go to the Math Writing center**

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**SOMETHING CLEVER**

APRIL FOOLS DAY 2004

Top April Fool's Day Pranks

1. Fill the second floor of Publishers with half-filled Dixie cups of water.

2. Jump out of the second floor of Malloy during IME.

3. Make a massive piece of art that includes Burl Hash.

4. Call Babo and tell them there's a party in Van Winkle.

5. Park a cheap car in front of the library.

6. Remove all shower curtains in your residence hall.

7. Put duct tape the entry doors to the residence halls so you don't need a card swipe to get in.

8. Unscrew all the salt and pepper shakers in Trim.

9. Open as many mailboxes as you can in Reynolds and leave them open.

News About Briefs for the Week of April 1st

Student Shows Up To Knight Party Sober, Unable to Dance White

Wood Eng, grandson of Wooten Prize, showed up to a recent Knight Party in a state of "zero intoxication" according to campus police officers who were unsure of how to react. According to one officer, "Normally we expect to always be looking away as we wander by, just to see them skitter away in a panic, but what do you do with a sober kid for fun?" Not only was he sober, but couldn’t even act drunk," sighed Ivanu Ukup who was interested in looking up with Eng but, "not anymore."

Sign In Front of Chapel Tipped Over on Art of Babelfish; Student Feels Tough

Junior non-rebel Jerry Forest-Annex, no relation to Barbara Forest-Annex who donated the money to build Forest-Annex in 1995 (and again to renovate it in 1999 and 2001), tipped over the green building marker sign in front of the Chapel last Saturday in an act of rebellion. "I just hate the way the school keeps increasing tuition," said Jerry, "I just wish there were some media outlet for me to get my opinions out there."

Freshmen Attend PCL; Teacher Reported Missing

Wesley "Shilling" '07, Crani, '07, woke up Thursday morning to attend his 11:30 Foundation Class Lab and found no one there. "I had never been so sure I wasn’t sure I was in the right place," he said, checking his schedule he concluded that indeed no one bothered to show up. "I only went because I felt sorry for our teacher," he added.

Senior Soda Tired, who "teaches" the class, is believed to still be on campus but was unable to give a quote that did not include exuding obsequies regarding the uselessness of the class. According to a survey, nearly 30% of students said they may have once attended PCL though none were willing to speak on the record.

It's Just So Painful To Exist

Ask Roger Column

A COLLABORATIVE EFFORT FROM SATAN'S MINIONS

Since the first of the month of April falls on a Thursday, our esteemed founder, Roger Babson, has decided to grace us with his knowledge of the dating world. The stuff received an incredible amount of response for questions to ask Roger, but we’ve picked the top questions for our readers.

Dear Roger: There’s this new girl that I really interested in. Can you suggest some ways I can talk to her? Maybe I could take her to the Pub for some drinks? Sincerely, Bob at Baboon Dear Bob at Baboon, the Pub? How dare you suggest the consumption of alcohol? In my day, a gentleman wouldn’t even consider taking a lady in a place filled with the evil spirits of the devil. Alcohol should not be consumed, under any circumstances, when one is courting a lady. In fact you shouldn’t consume alcohol at all. Not drinking has always worked for me. As I always say:

I Could Not Drink, a poem
By Roger Babson

I could not drink here or there
I could not drink in Wellesley Square
I could not drink in a tree
I could not drink in a car, ma’am let me be

I could not sell loose online
I could not sip communion wine
I could not drink in my house
I could not drink in Forest with a mouse
I could not throw one back to get laid
I could not in fine spirits have my wealth be made
I could not drink with a fox
I could not drink in a box
I could not drink to save my life
I could not drink to get with Mailey’s wife
I could not drink in a boat
I could not drink with the Society of the Gost
I could never touch the Jagermeister
I could never add alcohol on Pridestat

Dear Roger: I am a junior and I haven’t had any kind of sexual intercourse for the last year and a half. This is because I am intimidated by women. Even though friends and women tell me that I am attractive, I am still very self-conscious about my physical appearance. I always feel that women will not take me seriously because of my height (5’2). What should I do?

Roger: You are clearly, Self-conscious. Dear Self-conscious, well I wasn’t the tallest fellow either back in my day and my solution was to talk to really short girls. They aren’t that hard to find. Barring that, find girls with low self-esteem. That’s the best. If you’re lucky they can be your personal secretary. I once had eight at one time, not that I’m bragging. Once you get one woman there will be more to follow so don’t set your standards too high.

Dear Roger: I am a junior and just broke up with my boyfriend of two years and am looking to start dating again. My friends haven’t been of much help in setting me up with a guy. I’m thinking about placing one of those internet personal ads. Is this a good idea? Sincerely, Desperately Wanting

Dear Desperately Wanting, Internet, what the hell is the internet? Look go to church, bakes a pie and give it to the first attractive guy you see. Wear a modest but revealing ankle skirt and a Roger for President pin while you’re at it. Offer to type up his memes and do some dictation for him. If he doesn’t fall for you right then and there, well then by all means result to showing your breast and letting him make up his mind. If he doesn’t want you, then I sure as hell do.

FOR SALE

Asking Price: A Case of PBR or Best Offer

Forest Annex

no photo available