Mighty Mighty Bosstones to Romp Babson

By Brent Larson
Sports Editor

The rumor mill had been spinning for the past month, with talk of Live coming for Spring Weekend. That mill came to a grinding halt one week prior to Spring Break, as Live rejected Babson's bid, leaving SGA and the Spring Weekend committee with no options. At this point, the story goes in two different directions, with SGA telling one story while many close to SGA telling another.

SGA has stated that they needed to act quickly, and needed to scramble to find Mighty Mighty Bosstones in their price range and available. The committee decided that they should take this offer without looking at any other options, and due to time constraints, disregarded the student survey.

Sources close to SGA have made clear that the Spring Week-end and selection committee made some choices based on their personal likes rather than looking at the opinion of the school. According to one student, the Bosstones were not even close to the top of the survey and they had another option which was available and in the price range that you, the students, had ranked third, Naugy by Nature. The committee allegedly met and decided to disregard that option because not enough members of the six person committee liked rap music. In doing this, they let a group which the students...

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Drugs at Babson...Just the Facts

By Larry Ganti
News Editor

Is there really a drug problem at Babson? A recent article tried to answer this question, but new information has surfaced which may require Babson to more closely examine the problem's degree of severity. According to an independent random survey of 100 Babson Students, 63% of the students reported that they had smoked marijuana on the Babson campus. The survey also indicates that 1% further admitted to participating in the distribution of drugs, while 2% admitted that they had a friend that sold drugs. This usage is inconsistent with Public Safety's understanding. They are only aware of only 8 violations in the past two years.

From September 1st, 1993 to May 11st, 1994 there were two drug incidents in Mccollough Hall, and one each, in Priest and Forest Halls. During the same dates in 1994 and 1995, there have been three drug incidents in Forest Hall and one in Pabst Hall. The most recent of these cases occurred on March 10th, 1995 when Babson Public Safety officers confiscated what was reported to have been at least 12.5 ounces of marijuana. Also confiscated was a vial along with red water pipe (bong) and a plethora of plastic bags. The incident took place on the second floor of Forest Hall. The students involved are reported to have been a Babson sophomore, a Babson freshman, and a Boston University student.

Sanctions for the Boston University student include a verbal trespass warning which prevents the student from entering the Babson campus until permitted by Babson Officials. Other than this ruling, Boston University has yet to react to the occurrence. The accused Babson students are undergoing disciplinary action and are under review by Student Affairs. According to Babson College Drug Policy, loss of housing, suspension, expulsion and even prosecution are among the possible reactions by Babson. The loss of housing is the most common sanction for drug violations, according to Public Safety. This is despite the fact that no expulsions, arrests, or prosecutions have been recently sanctioned.

In contrast to the Public Safety Department, Boston University Police have made multiple arrests and many prosecutions. Boston University also gives no special consideration to students. According to Captain John Ciccolini of Boston University Police, "We cannot have a dual system of justice. Student or non-student, if they break the law, they go down."

Compared to many schools in the regional area, including Brandeis, Tufts, and Boston University, the amount of drug use at Babson is "normal." According to a Tufts University Officer, "Students are students, they will always experiment." One member of the Boston University Police Force stated that "students, as well as drugs are part of a larger society...both exist in colleges as well as in society as a whole. I don't see a real drug problem."

The incident that occurred on March 10th is just an example that Babson is not free from the problems that face society. Although there may or may not be a drug problem at Babson, "we are nowhere close to the amount of drug use that America faced in the 1960's."

Graduate Center Under Way

By Rose Sanger
Staff Writer

The emergence of Spring on the Babson campus is responsible for many sounds that have been long forgotten, including birds, bees, and bulldozers. Yes, bulldozers have been plowing away trees and rocks for about two weeks in preparation for the new $14.5 million graduate center. The building is set between Lynn Hall and Knight Auditorium and will be an impressive architectural accomplishment upon its completion in July of 1996. The building will meet the needs of the graduate program that currently has approximately 350 students enrolled. The building is slated to have four floors and 77,000 square feet of space. This expansion should provide many of the resources that the graduate program now shares with the undergraduate program. Items such as study rooms, offices, and lecture halls which the school periodically en-counters shortages for, will no longer have to schedule in graduate student or faculty usage. The net effect is described as a "domino effect" by David Carson, the school's director of planning. As resources become more free, options open up for other improvements.

These improvements will affect both the undergraduate and graduate programs in many ways. The most obvious enhancement will be in campus beautification. The building "blends contempo-ray styling but still manages to complement the surrounding architecture," explains David Carson. Models affirm this speculation. The structure will have a steel skeleton with a red brick exterior and white trim. The most noticeable characteristic, however, will be the frequent if not excessive use of glass.

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Bosstones and George Wallace Rock Babson

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of Babson wanted to see slip by, and instead chose a group which not many wanted to see.

Well, no matter how the band was chosen, it was, and they will be performing in Pepisco on Friday April 28. According to Adam Train, VP Finance, tickets will first go on sale to Babson students at a cost of five dollars, and then be made available through Ticket Master for a yet to be determined price. According to Train, the Bosstones will cost the school between $12,500 and $15,000 before ticket receipts. The question that has been asked by some students brings up an interesting point, if SGA was willing to spend $50,000 on Live, why don't they get another band to go along with the Bosstones? With the way student response has been, hopefully SGA will bring in a second band, or they will have to sell many tickets through Ticket Master.

Spring Weekend is being kicked off on Thursday, April 27, with a theme dinner at Triton. The theme has yet to be decided, and rumor has it that the Dance Ensemble will be performing. After filling your bodies with food, you can join CAB as they present the annual "Comedy Night in Knight," free of charge. Past performers have included Steven Wright, Kevin Meaney, and many local talents. This year CAB has attracted the 1994 Stand-Up Comedy winner of the Year, George Wallace. He will be the headliner of a show that will include two or three local comedians whose names are being withheld. For those of you who are wondering, George Wallace has been seen on many television programs, including The Tonight Show, The Late Show, and of course, FOX's Fourth of July Special Live from Universal Studios Florida. He just concluded his successful year, which was topped off with him being named "Stand-Up Comic Median of the Year." Friday night brings the Mighty Mighty Bosstones to Babson in a "Live" performance. The event will be held in Pepisco. After the concert, the annual Midnight Barbecue will take place in the Quad. Saturday begins with the S.U.R.F. Volleyball tournament taking place on the upper fields. It is rumored that the final appearance of the "Embarassus U-One Last Time" team might bring them victory. There have been great turnouts for this event in the past, and it has been very competitive, so get out and participate. "Embarassus U" spent their entire Spring Break practicing on a secluded beach in an undisclosed South American country. The Ray Bolton Beach party, sponsored by the class of 97, will once again invade Pepisco Saturday night. This is the third time Pepisco has been turned into a beach, and it should be the best. The Beach party will begin at 9pm.

Sunday, CAB will be showing the Cannon Drive-In movie, in the Quad. Last year, Philadelphia was shown, and it was a smash hit. Although many said it turned a weekend of fun into one of sadness. This year the feature presentation will be Forrest Gump, so bring out the couches, blankets, and chairs and end Spring Week 95 in style.

Graduate Center

--- Continued from page 1

The facility will also have an equally impressive interior which will be lighted extensively by the integrated skylight. Students will enter on the second level which is actually the first floor. On this floor there will be 2 small lounges capable of seating 50 individuals each. There is also a large lounge, multiple study rooms, and organizational space for the MCFFE and IMP programs include a computer lab and entrepreners and incubators, which will be used by different groups or businesses each year. The second floor expands the number of lounges to 7 and has teams spaces for projects which involve mentoring compays.

The fourth level will serve as the administration headquarters and will completely satisfy the graduate program's space requiremens. Each room will be prepared for network connections, and some desks will even have jacks which provide a power and data communication solutions for laptop and notebook computer users. This level of understanding current and future needs for students was an important aspect of the building design. Careful considerations were

--- Continued on page 3

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--- THE BABSON FREE PRESS

The Babson Free Press is a weekly newspaper published by the students of Babson College. Our production facilities and administrative offices are located in the basement of Park Manor Central. The deadline for camera ready artwork is Tuesday at 5:45 pm prior to any Thursday publication date. The Babson Free Press reserves the right to refuse any advertisement and assumes no responsibility for mistakes in advertisements, however, we will reprint any part of an ad that is printed incorrectly if reasonable notice is given.

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Photography Editor
Bob Cincoola
Izet Arzu
Photography Department
Honoring Babson's Women: McIntosh, Kobs, Hotchkiss, and "Peg" Selected to be Honored

"Do you know a woman at Babson who has made a difference on campus?" In honor of Women's History Month, Babson, represented by the Women's History Committee, accepted nominations for the community's choice of a woman who has made a difference on campus. Any member of the Babson Community was eligible for nominating a woman for this honor. The categories were: Professor, Student, Administrator, and Staff Member.

The selection committee consisted of administrators, students and faculty. Winners of the honor receive flowers, a photo-graph and article in the Free Press (that would be this), and lunch with President Gleim.

Those nominated were: Ann Curran of the library, Jean Collins and Cecily Sanchez of Special Events, Karen Kus of Student Affairs, Christine Rykseer and Connie Bosse of Undergraduate Studies, Professor Carolyn Hotchkiss, Sarah Kobs and Andrea Chaisson of the Class of 1995, Evie McIntosh of the Health Center, Peg Rehill and Kathleen Forrest of Marriott Services, Donna Zinn of Student Activities, and Miyasha Harris of the Class of 1997.

The above candidates were nominated by a written 500 word essay describing why they have changed the community. The selection committee used the essays to determine the four women to honor. The difficult part was that each of these women were qualified, and each of them should be honored. However, after long hours of deliberation, Professor Hotchkiss, Sarah Kobs, Mrs. McIntosh, and Peg were chosen as this year's honorees of Women's History Month.

Mrs. McIntosh when notified of her honor "was honored, very honored." Her lack of words were a definite reflection of how surprised she was of her honor. When asked about the award, many female students responded that "it was about time that some of us get the recognition that we deserve." According to professor Hotchkiss, "It's nice to be recognized for making a difference. Babson has changed a lot in ten years. It's a better place for everyone and especially women to be at than ten years ago. This was really cool!"

Graduate Center Continued

made and were reported in a study called the space program. The report addressed needs and constraints that would affect the buildings design well before an architect was selected.

After this study was completed, the needs of the college were prioritized. It was decided that the graduate center was the most important project to be pursued, so serious were taken to make the building more than a concept.

The architect firm Goody, Clancy, and Associates was selected and construction began quite recently. The cost of the building will be handled by an undedicated foundation. The goal is not to affect the annual budget, and the college is "optimistic" that this will be a reality. At this time tuition is expected to be unaffected. The only unfunded expenses for which sponsors have not been secured is for yearly maintenance and a parking lot extension near the tennis courts.

The scheduled completion of the building component of construction is in two weeks so the sounds of spring will become noticeable shortly. In the meantime, remember that the graduate center is something to look forward to. It will enhance our campus and force the school to replace the outdated map in front of Horn Library.

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More cold MILK: $0.50

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The Babson Free Press
Photo Essay
"Where was the strangest place you woke up during Spring Break?"

Steve Singlak '97
"I woke up at Jumpin' Johnny Fever's house."

Derek Finkelman '95
"Maine."

Mr. Rug '95
"I woke up covered in Chia-Pet Cream."

Bill Theofilou '95
"On the sidewalk in Venezuela."

ANNOUNCEMENTS
Senior Auction '95

On behalf of the entire senior class, we would like to invite you to join in the Babson spirit and get involved with Auction '95. The auction has always been one of the most enjoyable ways for the senior class to raise money, and this year we hope to make the auction better than ever.

The Senior Auction has traditionally been held in the middle of Spring semester to help raise funds and defray costs for the school and our class. This year, the senior class has chosen to hold the auction on April 7, 1995, in hopes of getting the Babson community excited for commencement. The Class of 1995 asks you to join in our efforts to raise spirit and funds for our class. In order to have a successful auction, it is vital for the entire Babson family to get involved. Auction '95 is a great way to participate in Babson pride as well as contributing to the Class of 1995.

Donated items will be auctioned on Friday, April 7th. Some of the items donated in the past have been dinner parties, professional sports tickets, memorable Babson paraphernalia, monetary gifts, and furniture. Any items that you would like to donate as well as any ideas you may have are welcome. Also, these items do not have to be geared toward the senior class, as the auction is open to all Babson students to participate.

If you are interested in donating to the auction or would like more information, please notify the class through Michael Henly (617) 239-4108 or send a reply to the Class of 1995 at Box 2125, Babson Park, MA 02157. If you are unable to donate an item, we would still love to see you at Auction '95 on Friday, April 7th. Thank you for your consideration and we hope you join us in the fun!

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FINALISTS FOR PHILIP CHARM PRIZE

The Center for Entrepreneurial Studies would like to announce the finalists for the Philip Charm Prize business plan competition.

ARROW BIOMEDICAL CORPORATION
Clintos D. Bemer
Amy S. Browning
Sarah J. Dyer
Steve G. Kovacs

CULTURE CLUB KIDS
Dana Bjoerndal
Lisa Grazas
Howard Field
Linda Murgia

BOB PECK'S SKATE & SPORT SHOP
Mark Pechia
Ira Erisch

SPECTRUM STAINED GLASS, INC.
Jeffrey Dott

Please join us for the final presentations on Friday, March 31, 1995, at 2:00 p.m. in Malloy Hall, Room 301.
I recently went through a pile of mail that had been sitting on my desk for quite a while. If I collect and read any mail sent to me on Babson stationery about once every two weeks — I suggest you do the same — and something grabbed me. Through all the standard trash, there stood out one piece which I could not believe. I've read it three times since, and I still can't believe it.

"Solidly positioned (if not 'muck into') a letter from what seemed to be the Senior Class Gift Committee, was Babson's first attempt to pinch me for a donation. I know what you're saying to yourself: 'a little premature, isn't it?' Well, that's exactly what I thought. Our friends in Alumni Hall, however, must have felt differently. I suppose their logic is an easy one to follow, and we really

back my investment. And they want me to give them money so that I can be "invited back to campus for the President's Society dinner dance?" To tell you the truth, I'm a little bit insulted, and quite a bit embarrassed. We're not even dealing with subtle bloodsucking mosquitos here at Babson; they're vampires!

I have not yet drawn a pay-check, have not yet graduated, and

"We're not even dealing with subtle bloodsucking mosquitos here at Babson; they're vampires!"

shouldn't be surprised. I can almost hear Tom Grimmel, VP of Development, and Furnas explaining: "Look, these kids are used to giving us money; we've sucked 'em dry at twenty-five thousand for four years — now's the time to get them in the habit of giving us more money. Hit 'em before they see it coming."

At a time when most of us do not yet have jobs, those of us who do are beginning to realize that salary, rent, and debt, and everyone is getting those love notes from the government saying: "Thank you for last year, you've got six months to begin paying back your loan. Babson decides to offer to "enroll" me as a member of the First Decade Society, the junior giving circle of the President's Society.

What the hell are these guys smoking over there? Whether it's $10 or $50, I'm not giving them a penny for quite a while. Should I apologize? "Oh, I'm sorry. Was the first hundred thousand not enough? Here, have another.""

A few years from now, when I've started to miss the place, and am feeling particularly homesick, perhaps I'll donate. At this point, however, I've yet to make

Because they can. They are "The Company Store," and they've been draining us and our parents for four years. Couldn't they have had the decency to wait until we graduated?"

Perhaps I open my mail too often.

In memory of Richard Wilson, the former manager of Media Production, friends and family have endowed a student award here at Babson. This is an annual competition for undergraduate students and student teams with cash prizes of $1,000 and $500 respectively for any one or team who has developed an outstanding multimedia product FOR CLASS.

The rules are easy:

1. The award applies to undergraduates only.
2. The award recognizes work done in line with regular Babson College assignments during the fall, winter, or spring semesters. That is, the student need not do anything special to apply for and compete in the Richard Wilson Award competition.
3. The submission must be a multimedia product; that is, a product that employs text, graphics, sound, images, and/or video in any combination.
4. The objective of the award is to encourage creativity in the use of information and media technologies in the completion of class assignments.
5. All work must be submitted no later than April 7, 1995 to Peg Abbate (Horn Computer Center Room 264)

for more information call x4423

The Babson Free Press
**ACROSS THE CAMPUS**

**Peter**

- Juice, looks like you went to Aruba, not Kilgilton? How spend your spring break? It must have been Aruba or Bahamas with that tan.

**Keith**

- Moore, you should change that voice mail. You didn’t return on the 19th, now did you? Otherwise you would have called when you got my message. Now Moore, you wouldn’t be avoiding ME, now would you?

**Canfield (A Tower)**

- Happy Harry Old On, the balloons sunk to the ground but they were great while they lasted. Thanks for Anamari and everything else. Yeah, the weather is great but too bad it’s not great for skiing. Weenie Weissel... Weenie Weissel...

**Aldo, Aldo**

- Yes, it’s true. I was wearing a suit.

**Forest**

- Pete and Steve, Boston Beat-35. Tower Records-

- $20. Pete, next time listen to Juice and shop around where the “Price is Right!” Also, you gotta take a breather! You go to Baboon not Wellesley. Frappe, what’s up with the gym girl? Hey, you’re a Jim man, she’s a gym girl, perfect! Thanks for wishing me a Happy 19th, Malaka. Tim, like that skinhead look: Buddha has the same style, so don’t worry about it. Is it for baseball? Warren, where did ya get that tan? Was Louis with you? If so, where’s his cologne? Ahh, that’s a cute sticker you got on your trunk. I got some Garbage Pail Kids if you want. They’re collectors items. Happy Birthday, kid!!!

**Van Winkle**

- A Tower- Anneline, nice tan! Still on Spring Break this weekend, huh? Hope Agassi wins. Sorry about the scare that night. It will never happen again, I promise. Lottie, you big girl! The woman of the hour! You can definitely be a cab driver in NYC. What a scare you gave us up to Woodbury. When I looked out the window and saw that truck, my life flashed before my eyes. Let’s see you sport the new gear you got. Remember, spring is here! Thanks again, Jude. Speeding ticket in Wellesley? Man, We’ve seen it all, your driving skills just plain suck. What happened to the T-shirt you bought from the “reasonably working woman” at the strip club? Give it to Karen as a souvenir? 21? I thought you were broke, no choice I guess. By the way, how was the experience? “That’s all you guys? I’m still hungry.” Sentimental value, does it mean that much? Even if it means looking through the garbage for the toothbrush that was accidents- ly thrown away? Karen, he worships you! Edison, “Mr. Bad Ass,” sorry about the embarrassment in front of all those girls on the wire. How was it with Masi on the same bed? Doing push ups together? Ohh yeah. Dennis, it’s over... it’s over. The sun, the terror, the horror, and what else? Ab- straining... we tried. Hey Serena, we still have to make up your b-day this weekend... got any plans? Eh, doesn’t matter, we’ll figure something out! Don’t we always figure something out at 12:00 a.m. on Friday nights?

**Tanner - Thoai, lookin’ kinda dark there, Too bad it rained, you’ve been here in NY. It was gorgeous everyday. Sorry about the gambling, but how about Vegas? Forget Easter dinner, let’s go! Hey Egg Kid, thanks again. Haven’t used the certificate yet, gee it’s a hard decision! How was “business” in Boston? Almost forgot to change my screenaver! Hey Alvin, are you going to father any children soon? You know, the $250.00 is calling your name!

**Tanner - Central Park and Kenneth- Heard the car was full!! If I asked for a ride would the car be full too? Hope not! Gourfed get ready for your new career. From the Avalon fashion show to the Europa fashion show, watch out for those screenim! LADIES! Boo hoo about the Bebe Blues. How’s the room lights?? I want those pictures and “Dance if you cannot, dance if you cannot...” Thank you for everything Daddi. Donna, no clubs in Miami but I’m sure you had a blast. Last years’ yearbook, WOW! Jim and Johanna don’t forget me when you graduate. Jim we’ll do lunch at Sapporo East and Johanna you too, if you get the job in NY. Good luck girl.

**Putney**

- Juice, looks like you went to Aruba, not Kilgilton! How about spending your spring break? It must have been Aruba or Bahamas with that tan.

**Park Manor Central Josh-**

- How’s the tooth? What the heck happened that night? Jeezers! I lost you after the stage. Phil is a wild one, he almost hit me while he was dancing. Your girlfriend is... very friendly! Thanks for remembering the most important day of my life. Quavo, ya wanna go Spanish dancing? It’s about time Pete!

**Park Manor South-**

- Francis, which club is it this week? No more midterms, you know what that means? There’s no need for a fake I.D. anymore, those clubs are getting easier to get into. Rise, how was NY? No ICU for us. Don’t you miss the weather there! Tray, where did you go down.

**Coleman North-**

- Meri, the early bird gets the worm, but I guess you wouldn’t know that. 2:30 p.m., 3:00 p.m., etc. WAKE UP GIRL! WAKE UP! Germaine, told you going anywhere with nine guys is stressful! Next time fly there, it’s faster, less cramped, and most importantly, it’s faster! Tell Phil he’s a wild man! That’s his new nickname from now on. Andy, never have I been so humiliated than that day we picked you up. I want the name of that bodega, the guy’s name, kid number...do I really look like a baby? Or maybe he was calling at baby, ya think? Andy, do you re- member any part of NY at all?

**Coleman South-**

- Hey Cookies, erose some of those messages already. They keep coming back to me. The Turkish tapes were a hit! I made 1,000 cip- ins and sold them on every street corner in NYC. Don’t worry, you get half of my sales. How was San Fran? Did you drive over the Golden Gate Bridge? I know, it’s nothing compared to the Whitestone Bridge. Thanks for remembering...you remember everything.

**Off Campus-**

- Fernando, you miscalc it all. Rox, you say they play like a man? Are you better than Agassi? How was LA? Is at your favorite Malaysian restaurant in Flushing. Love that Roti. Dee Dee, you gotta get that room. How many coke white girls with a tattoo of a Ca- rine charz living in Cultural House? By the way, are you really “goodies”? I want one of Calvin or Hobbes right on my back. No, the pictures of Carine cute perfectly in the album, thanks. How was dim sum with the Bill sum? Did he take as long as I did that day at Liberty Travel? Don’t be mad at him anymore...everything will eventually fall into place.

**To all those dormers that feel left out-**

- If you haven’t seen the Shi- ers yet and you want to be a part of the dish, just submit your entries to Box no. 1148 or in the Features Section down at the Free Press. The Babylon Free Press is open to anyone who will write for the entire X-Campus.

*The Babylon Free Press*
10. Go one on one with O.J.
9. One million dollar giveaway.
8. Wild and RAW dating opportunities.
7. Pin the tail on your favorite Babson officer.
6. Tyson gets out early to visit Babson Expo.
5. Guess where Elvis is going to be?
4. "Cajun Man" takes on "Pat" at the Expo.
3. Didn’t you ever wonder where Forrest Gump was running to?
2. BISO marries Alpha Kappa Psi at the Expo.
1. Keeps your parents from looking in your fridge on Parents’ Weekend.

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Team Leader:

[ ] Ext. ________ Box # ________

[ ] Player 1

[ ] Player 2

[ ] Player 3

(See each additional player)

Player 4

Leader’s Signature Date:

The Babson Free Press
Outland

Somebody's Leaving?!?!

Who's Leaving?!

You're Leaving Forever. When? Where?

I'm not feeling too connected.

Hey, I'll be as close as the internet.

You can't have my emotions?

Now problem! Just want to record my emotions, too.

You have to love me.

Don't shoot!

Calvin and Hobbes

Calvin and Hobbes by Bill Watterson

Make your bed is taking Rosalyn's name, perhaps. I'd like to explain what happened tonight.

Oooh, mom, what's to tell? At 9:00, I put on my pajamas, brushd my teeth and went straight to bed. Nothing happened.

And this?

Ugh...I'll all you Rosalyn made me do that just so I'd get in trouble. I hate kids! None of this is true! I went straight to bed.

Nice try, Pinky!

Well, Rosalyn thought Rosalyn would make me write a full confession.

Far Side

By Gary Larson

God as a kid tries to make a chicken in his room.
Deep Thoughts

It's true that every time you hear a bell, an angel gets his wings. But what they don't tell you is, every time you hear a mousetrap snap, an angel gets set on fire.

Non Sequitur

By VIEV

Why priests shouldn't give sermons at a window seat...

Oh, well. I've had a full life.
Weekly World News

By Skip
Dean of Detergents

This week I bring to you a word of warning. Please be careful eating your next breakfast, it could be fatal. No, I'm not talking about that silly cholesterol stuff you find in eggs. Hell, the AMA changes their minds more than on that than the Intercontinental belt changes hands in the WWF. This is Big Time Serious Stuff: exploding Grapefruits, and they've already killed hundreds in Argentina. "Just get within 5 feet of one of these babies and you're gone," warned Police Chief Adelbert Ramos. People have been killed in homes, restaurants and fruit markets throughout Argentina. Poor Hector Martinez was simply sitting down to his Sunday morning breakfast when he cut into one of these "citrus A bombs" and - kabooml! - no more Hector.

Not only have hundreds lost their lives, but thousands have lost limbs or been permanently disfigured because of these exploding grapefruits. Things have gotten so bad in Argentina that world renown fruit expert, Dr. Ruben Blanco, had to be called in to hopefully quiet the situation down. After months of intensive research, Dr. Blanco went on to explain that the exploding grapefruit is a citrus cross-breed that grows wild in Eastern Argentina. Acids in the fruit combine to cause a severe chemical reaction. When the pressure in the fruit reaches a certain point, it simply explodes.

Blanco and his research team have already located thousands of acres of this exploding fruit. But according to Blanco, "That's just the tip of the iceberg compared to what's still out there." The good doc is also extremely concerned about the country's already ailing citrus industry.

"...The cut into one of these "citrus A bombs" and - kabooml! - no more Hector." - People are terribly afraid and don't want to take something home that's liable to blow them away," he remarked. When buying grapefruits, he did recommend a few simple rules of common sense to go by: a) check its origin, if it's from Argentina, warn your grocer and leave the premises quickly; if you don't know its origin, treat it as a potential killer anyway. Remember, exploding grapefruits look exactly like ordinary grapefruits - just big in nocent yellow balls of Vitamin C. But all it takes is one to blow your house skyward. So please give Dr. Blanco and his team some time to get this extremely dangerous situation under control. For one, am going the head of Blanco's warning. I love grapefruits but I can certainly lay off them until the situation settles down.

Question - What do you do if you're a cockroach named Frank living in a mayonnaise jar, you're really a guy turned into a cockroach by space aliens because of some weird fluid they forced down your throat after they smuggled you and stole your wallet? You contact the WWN - that's what! Actually you have your wife do it because Frank's a bug, remember? Anyway, poor Alice Drommmer is in a real tizzy as to what to do. "I tried calling 911 to file a complaint, but they held me up on a line. Frankly, I'm almost afraid to pursue this further because they may think I'm nuts and lock me up. Then who'd take care of Frank?" Realize Alice is under a lot of stress but I personally would like to see Frank in a bigger bottle. He's a pretty big bug and there's really no room for him to move around inside that little mayonnaise jar. Anyway, according to the WWN, this whole frightening series of events took place on the night of Dec. 21. Frank and Alice were simply tailing an evening stroll when little green space creatures popped out of nowhere and blacked their path. Alice instantly sensed trouble when one of the creatures pulled out a weapon, and she quickly handed over her purse. Unfortunately, Frank put up a battle and in no time was overpowerd by the aliens. It was then that they forced the fluid down his throat and bang! He turned into a bug. The aliens then stole his wallet and were gone. Alice quickly put Frank in her pocket, ran home and then put him in his present home, the mayo jar. Wow. I've been married 20 years and wouldn't know what to do if sweet Suzie were turned into a cockroach. A brookotwist? Now that might be a different story. Anyway, you have any information on these 4 thugs or have had any family member or friend turned into a bug by space aliens, Alice would love to hear from you. You can contact her by simply writing "Help Frank," Weekly World News, 600 S. E. Court St., Lake Park, FL 33462. Thank you.

By Serena Kao
Features Editor

Welcome back, Melrose watchers! It's been a while, and boy, have we got a lot to catch up on. Let's do something different this week, let's go backwards. In the last episode, Kimberly commits suicide after Michael ends their marriage. Finally, she's off the show and this time, she does it the easy way, sleeping pills! But you anything she's still alive or by some miracle, she'll be back next season. It was bound to happen. She made Michael choose between the insurance check (for Kimberly's car accident) and the love of his life, Amanda. Yes Kimberly, love does hurt.

Jake's brother, Jesse, pops into town (is it Dan Corner?) and he's up to something. Jake offers him a job at Shooters. I sense a big mistake for Jake, because Sydney catches him sneaking into his file cabinet. No matter how screwed up that red head is, she's in love with Jake and she's got to let him know what's up.

What's even a bigger mistake is that he lets Dan, I mean Jesse, move in with him.

And for the most exciting part of the show. Well, things are getting hot at D&D Advertising. Amanda was very sick but she should be back at the office soon.

Amanda is done with chemo-therapy and she's done with Michael. He's wasting his time with her. You know Amanda is feeling better when she asks Brooke to be her "eyes and ears" at D&D. I love the way she put it when she said, "Do it, or you're fired." If you're wondering who Brooke is, he's the "new and hot" assistant working for Allison. She's engaged, but like all the other women on Melrose, that doesn't stop her from putting the moves on Billy. Poor Billy is caught between two women. He's got Brooke's hands between his legs at the dinner table and the Men's bathroom, and Allison's attitude at the office. Amanda's gone but Allison's head has taken her place. Even her (ex) best friend, Joe, calls her a bitch. Amanda, cops, Allison, wants sympathy from her friends? Yeah right. When she said to Joe the "nice guys finish last, you should know," Joe should have thrown her into the pool - it was the perfect moment.

Look out for the very "First" Melrose next Monday - where Allison moved in with Billy, when Jake was going out with the blonde girl, and when Michael was actually human.

Melrose Place Corner
The Cafe Connection

By Kris Concepcion
Art Editor

I went back home to Vancouver last winter and was welcomed to the site of another cafe on the same block as my apartment building. It was the fourth one actually. Now, as a caffeine junkie, I can appreciate having a coffeehouse between my front door and my mailbox, and two of them on a single block is nice for variety’s sake, but four is just plain silly. I know that Vancouver, Canada is nothing more than a suburb of Seattle, America’s coffee capital, but it’s not just Vancouver either. McDonald’s is starting to serve espresso, and if that doesn’t signify the fall of Western Civilization, then I don’t know what does. Caffeine has become the drug of the ’90s and if coffee-hopping intrigues you, but you can’t tell the difference between a cafe au lait and a cafe latte, then read on.

There are three different breeds of cafe. There’s the boho shelter, the boho and the mas-produced franchise. The mas-produced franchise includes Au Bon Pain, Coffee Connection, and (now) McDonald’s. You’ll get decent coffee, desirable food and a clean atmosphere, but there’s no character. The Au Bon Pain in Harvard Square is the same as the one in the Prudential Mall, and I really wish that both of them would just go away. Boomer shelters are usually smaller places like Espresso Royale on Newbury Street and JJ’s Cafe in Wellesley, and they’re used by aging baby boomers as a place to hang out and gossip about their middle-aged lives. They’re staffed by polite people, are well-lit, and don’t allow smoking. They’re as tame as a nursing home. The true boho is the rarest of the three breeds. It follows the idea of the stereotypical bohemian cafe. In a boho cafe, nu irrigation will cause the counterperson to take several seconds longer with your coffee if they’re not going to do anything rude. In a true boho cafe, not tipping will get you anything from having a waiter spit in your coffee, to having the regulars take your back out and shake you down for your change.

Then there’s the drink itself. Cafes have a basic staple menu of three different coffee items: a standard coffee, the espresso and the cappuccino. Coffee is coffee. There are just junkies who can go on forever on the difference between Vienna Roasted Colombian Narino Supremo and Decaf Arabian Mo- cha Vrichyauko, but it’s all basically the same thing. Espresso is to cof- fee what crack is to cocaine, dis- tillated and powerful. Basically people who drink expressos are ei- ther willing to die of stomach cancer by the time they’re 35 or are French. Cappuccinos are expressos that won’t give you ulcers because they cover the espresso with steamed milk foam. The basic menu, you’ve got the cafe latte and its popular sibling, the cafe mocha. Cappuccinos don’t have milk, just a huge cup of foam, while lattes are 90% steamed milk, makin- ing it the drink for housewives and wimpy posters. The cafe mocha is just a latte with chocolate coffee, and for some strange reason just adding chocolate is justification to hike the price up by another quarter. The cafe au lait is similar to a latte but uses regular coffee instead of espresso. Everything else from this point on just gets really esoteric. You have cafe hongos, which are lattes with a bit of coffee thrown in, and espresso on pannas, which are expressos with some whipped cream. You have mocafrappuccinos, frappuccinos, almond lattes and, my personal fa- vorite, the double death/low fat cafe mocha, which is actually a silly way of ordering the basic equivalent of a hot chocolate.

So that’s a basic prime: If you do start hanging out in cafes, just keep in mind a couple more things. Not meeting these rules of etiquette won’t kill you, but it’s just common courtesy, and the staff will think better of you for it. Clean your table yourself and bring your cups back to the counter when you’re finished. Don’t play "stump the staff" and ask for obscure drinks like Redeye con Leches (double espresso with coffee and a shot of almond syrup, in case you were curious). If it’s on the menu then they can make it, otherwise, don’t push your luck until you become a regular. Keep these things in mind, and perhaps some counterperson will like you well enough to make you a layered cafe mocha in a tall glass.

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Datapoint, a division of Dan & Bradstreet Corporation, is a lead- ing market research and consulting company that provides services to the high technology and financial communities. Datapoint World- wide Services Group, Westboro, Massachusetts, is looking for a summer intern to assist in the preparation of industry reports and marketing programs. Please fax re- sume to Amy Oustek at (508)761- 6262 or see your career services center for more information.

The Balboa Free Press
Forrest Gump's Fiction in The Oscars

By Cris Concepcion
Art & Culture Editor

Academy Awards, for better or worse, are upon us again, and even though the question of who will win Best Picture or Best Actor might not be as interesting as the question of what's going to be on Letterman's Top 10, here's my attempt at giving answers and predictions. Expect a sweep by either Forrest Gump or Pulp Fiction. Forrest plays into the hands of the baby-boomer-dominated Academy, but if the critics feel "clueless" Pulp would sweep and show Forrest that life is a bunch of chocolates, it gets ugly when it's burned...

Best Picture

With Pulp Fiction and Forrest Gump up for consideration, nominates like Four Weddings and a Funeral, Quiz Show and the Shawshank Redemption haven't got a chance. They may be decent movies but there's nothing outstanding about them. Personally, however, I'd take Quiz Show out of the five. I can't pick Forrest since the movie makes an art out of insulting the audience's intelligence, and forgive me, but I think there's something wrong with that. Pulp Fiction was a great movie but it's a right movie at the right time. Twenty years from now, we'll be embarrassed that we ever liked this movie. Quiz Show is everything that a Best Picture should be: intelligent, somewhat provocative and skillfully written. Few would be up to any competitive time place. Of course, that doesn't mean anything nowadays, except Forrest to take the award.

Best Director

Kevin is a champion Pulp Fiction for its kitchen, but I can't deny that it's a great weave of three tales. For that reason alone, I'd pick Tarantino for Best Director, though I doubt that the Academy would have the guts. Critics are sure that it would either go to Zemeckis (for Forrest Gump) or Soderbergh (for Quiz Show) both of whom probably have more pull than Tarantino. Outsiders Woody Allen and Kieslowski are probably persevering their "I'm just happy to be nominated" speeches.

Best Actor

It's a tough race. I don't think that Travolta has enough to win. His character in Pulp Fiction is considered one of his best, but it's like every other father-fig u re/mentor/obi-Wan. Kenobi bun...he's done since he stopped driving Miss Daisy. Tom Hank's win last year would probably put him out of the running, and I'd expect Paul Newman to walk away with it.

Best Actress

Skip this. I haven't seen any of the films that the nominees have been in and, with the excep- tion of Tom and Viv (with nominee Miranda Richardson), I have no intention of wasting my time with watching them. If I had to guess, though, I'd be tempted to pick Jodie Foster (Nell) or Susan Sarandon (The Client). Wilmot Ryder's still trying to gain acceptance outside the Gen-X ghetto and the British Richardson is still too much of an outsider to be picked by the Academy.

So those are the picks for the majors. Hopefully the Acad- emy will pull off a couple of surprises and make some interesting upsets. However, I doubt that Withnail's crop of mediocrities, the Academy's probably worried about losing its mainstream appeal and will try to cater to the masses as much as possible, artistic value aside. Perhaps we should just treat the Oscars like every other movie-related item of '94 and just skip it.

Eos Ensemble's Spring Concert

By Richard M. Kenner
Contributing Writer

Signs of Spring are definitely in the air. The snow is gone around Babson's campus and the first growths of a new season are emerging. The Eos Ensemble, the Babson College's chamber music group in residence - the Eos Ensemble - will offer a concert full of brightness and vitality for its season's finale. Beginning at 4:00 p.m. on Sunday, April 9, 1995 in Knight Auditorium, the concert will feature works by Ernst von Dohnanyi, Robert Storr, Robert Muczynski, and Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. As always, the Eos Ensemble brings together a talented group of Boston area musicians, including its three founding members: Marjorie Atlas (vi olna), Robert Lehmann (violin), and Mark Margolises (clarinet), and guest Laura Thirlike (cello), Marcel Gempfert (viola), Kimberly Mitchell (violin), and Jill Drehen (flute).

To open, Eos has chosen Ernst von Dohnanyi's (1877-1960) Serenade in C, Op. 10, for violin, viola, and cello. Dohnanyi was born in what is now Bratislava, the capital of Slovakia. He was greatly influenced by Johannes Brahms, as demonstrated by Dohnanyi's use of late romantic musical coloration and intense expression controlled by the classical ideals of tonal harmony and clear structural design. The five movements of the Serenade in C is a case in point. In many respects, its structure reflects that of the work by Mozart which closes the program. Published in 1774, when the composer was twenty-six, the Serenade opens and closes with a march. The second and fourth movements are slower and more lyrical, providing a respite from the outer movements and a bridge for each of the instruments with its own variation. The middle movement (scherzo) is fugue-like in nature. Throughout the work Dohnanyi brings his own voice to the music - a tonal scheme influenced by late 19th century ideas.

On either side of the intermission are two works by contemporary composers. Robert Storr's (b. 1924) Trio for clarinet, cello, and piano (1964), and Robert Muczynski's (b. 1929) Moments for flute and piano (c. 1960) were both commissioned by the Eos Ensemble. Born in Vienna, Austria and studied at its state Academy for Music. He became an American citizen in 1957 and has been extremely prolific with over eighty works, including three operas and a ballet as well as large scale orchestral music. His book, Continuo: A Life in Music, discusses his commitment to an aesthetic in composition that blends his formal Viennese musical training with the dynamics of life in 21st century. The Trio is an excellent example of this blend of influences. Most of the music is an effective performance, couched in three classically described movements, and fresh perspective to these structures.

While all of the other works in this Eos concert have been influenced in some manner by the musical forms of Haydn, Mozart, and Brahms, the final work on the program has served over the centuries to define that form, namely: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart's (1756-1791) Quintet in A Major, K.581 for clarinet, two violins, viola, and cello. Composed in 1789, the Clarinet Quintet is considered one of Mozart's most representative (and wonderful) compositions. It languished in obscurity for nearly two hundred years until Benny Goodman, the famed jazz clarinetist, recorded the work in the 1930's. Today, it is a standard work in the chamber music repertoire, featuring the clarinet in a su- perb balance with a string quartet. The marked qualities of this performance, and the beauty of the clarinet solo in renown and like the Dohnanyi's (but here as the last movement), are some of the concert movement completes the work showing off the skills of the en- semble.

"Through their clever choice of material, Eos has again brought together the new and the well-established in a marvelous way. In celebration of this concert and the ensemble's third season at Babson, the Arts and Humanities Division will host a reception for Eos at the conclusion of the con- cert. Please come and join us for the music and the libations. All Eos performances are free to Babson community members. A small charge is collected at the door for other guests. See you at the con-cert."
Outbreak Suffers From Its Own Disease

By Cris Concepcion
A&E Editor

Maybe it’s because the Millennium’s ending and it’s about time for another of those fire-and-brimstone End-of-the-World prophesies, but there seems to be a rising fascination with morbid subjects in our society. From AIDS to Bosnia’s civil war to the O.J. murder trial, it seems like we can’t help but become entertained with death. With this in mind, Columbia Pictures has released Outbreak, a new film dealing with the release of a lethal virus in the heart of middle class America. It seemed interesting from the trailers: people are dropping like flies, soldiers are running around looking like stormtroopers in their anonymous gas masks, and there’s an impressive cast that includes Dustin Hoffman, Rene Russo, Donald Sutherland and Morgan Freeman. Yet the movie itself fails on its promises delivering tidbits of initial suspense and running out of momentum all too easily.

The plot revolves around an elite team of Army doctors as they attempt to save a small Californian town from the outbreak of a new virus that kills its victims within the space of days. The very lethality of the virus makes it necessary to find a cure as quickly as possible, but it’s effectiveness also makes it the ideal biological weapon. Donald Sutherland acts as the cold-hearted general who wants to cover up the town epidemic in order to secure the virus as a weapon, while Hoffman, true to his typecasted flawed Everyman role, acts as the sympathetic doctor who wants to save the town despite his orders to the contrary. Thrown in this political brew are Rene Russo, who plays Hoffman’s wife, and Morgan Freeman, playing Hoffman’s superior officer.

The film’s advertising hints at a race against the clock to try and find a cure to the disease before it wipes out the entire nation, perhaps never to return. The movie moves very well through its first hour, establishing the eerie effectiveness of the virus spread throughout the fictional town of Cedar Creek, California. Then our heroes arrive on the scene, and the movie degenerates into a survey of the disintegrating town in a series of portraits that seem almost as morbid as watching a Hoaxous documentary. Finally, as the approaches on the town’s ultimate demise, everything collapses further into a stretched out chase sequence that only seems to have been included to satisfy an audience’s desire for gratuitous violence.

Outbreak suffers from a classic case of cinematic schizophrenia. It alternates between acting as a medical thriller, a military political drama and a generic action movie, trying to do well in all genres without succeeding at any of them. As it gains momentum in one mode, it switches to another and heads back into low gear. It’s a shame because it’s actually rather engaging . . . for a while. As it stands, Outbreak isn’t too bad, but one can’t help but wonder what would have happened if it actually made up its mind about what it wanted to be.

The Hit List

The Wild Bunch
Harvard Square Cinema, 10 Church St.
Harvard Square, Cambridge
March 23 - March 30, 1995

Ever wonder where Quentin Tarantino and Hong Kong action master John Woo got the inspiration for their bullseyes of blood? Before Renegades Dog and Handballf, there was Sam Peckinpah’s The Wild Bunch, which set the standard for elegant ultraviolence. While it might seem a bit tame by today’s standards of action epic, it’s still worth seeing.

Demon
Hasty Pudding Theatre, 12 Holyoke St.
Harvard Square, Cambridge
March 30 - April 5, 1995

In a limited run, the American Repertory Theater is sponsoring the world stage premiere of a new play by Robert Brustein, the current A.R.T. artistic director. Demon is a witty and irreverent take on the Faust play focusing on a professor who sells his soul to a pair of urbane and unlikely devils so he could communicate with his dead wife. The resulting conversation, filled with spit and anger gives him an idea on the true meaning of life, though it is too late to save him from his grievous mistake. Call the A.R.T. Box Office at (617) 496-4800.

The Works of Winslow Homer
Museum of Fine Arts, 465 Huntington Ave.
Back Bay, Boston
March 30 - May 26, 1995

Baybank has just declared that it will sponsor an exhibition of the works of Winslow Homer, considered by many to be America’s greatest painter. Baybank’s cooperation with the M.F.A. will allow for the most comprehensive presentation of Homer’s work since 1959, which includes about 160 paintings and prints from the late 19th century.

The Gig Guide

Weezer
March 26

So they probably won’t set up Avalon like Arnold and Emilio’s from HappyDays, but at least you’ll be spared the sight of the Front doing that silly dance. Weezer heads into Avalon with Architects of Looft opening. Tickets are $15 for this 18+ show.

The Good Life
March 30

Ever wonder what happens in Big Jugs and Arnold’s One’s Up during Life After Basketball? Then check out The Good Life. A local, guitar-based alternative band. The Good Life includes two actual basketball grads, Jason Strick and Lauren Barrett (Clans of ‘91). They’ll be playing at The Planet in Brookline, at 7p.m. Say you’re from Boston and get a free tape.

Belly
April 7

Tanya Donelly and company are coming to Boston’s Orpheum Theater in support of their sophomore album, along with local acts, Cold Water Flu and Subtremendous opening. Tickets are $18.50 but keep in mind the Seemaster surcharges.
The Curse of Len Bias

By David Onorato
Staff Writer

It has been nine years since the 16th NBA championship was clinched by the "sweetest one" for the Boston Celtics. As Larry Bird and the rest of the boys in green placed their lips on the championship trophy, Boston fans rejoiced because this truly was America's team. Little did everyone know that only one month later the team would be cursed.

In 1986, on a warm June night, the future of the Celtics looked brighter than ever. Auerbach had pulled off a miraculous deal a few years back for which Gerald Henderson to the Seattle SuperSonics for their 1986 draft. Henderson had scored 27 points in a 115-99 victory over the Celtics on March 25, 1986.

First round pick. With the luck of the Irish on our side, the SuperSonics had a pick for the first time in years. Everyone knew who Red was going to pick that night. His name was Len Bias, a star from a brand that had the moves of Michael Jordan, the ball control of Magic Johnson, and the smile of a movie star. Kevin Stevens writes on Bias in The History of the Boston Celtics. "He could handle the ball like a guard, he executed his outstanding vertical leap with excellent timing; he practiced the fundamentals precisely. And he loved to play. Red knew he was looking at a player who could be a Celtic." I will never forget when the Celts selected Bias. He walked up to the podium and accepted the green Celts hat and placed it on his head, fit for perfection.

And the crowd with a beaming smile. He was not a typical Celtic. He was beautiful, quick, graceful and explosive. I was ten years old and my new hero was Len Bias, the future star of the Boston Celts.

That moment would be the last time that I would ever see any new hero wearing the Celts green. On that warm night, Bias overworked on cocaine, killing himself, his dream, and my faith in heroes. That tragic event was just a beginning in a long string of misfortunes for the Boston Celtics as an organization. A year later they returned to the finals against the Lakers, losing in seven games. Scott Wedman and Bill Walton were lost to injuries. Danny Ainge was traded, and Brian Shaw left for Utah. John Havlicek, who was so famous for his defense, was swatted by a NBA record holder. Marcus Webb was arrested for abuse. Charles Smith was placed behind bars for killing two B.U. girls in an unfortunate auto accident. Larry Bird, Kevin McHale, and Dennis Johnson would retire in a way that no Celtic fan wanted - forced out of the game by their bodies. Recent draft picks such as Michael Smith, Jon Barry, and Aaric Elle were boas. All of these events are minimal compared to the tragedy that occurred on July 27, 1993. Reggie Lewis, the lone Celtic super-star, died while playing basketball. Cocaine possibly took the life of another Celtic and another one of my heroes.

Last night as I watched Reggie's number 35 rise to the rafters, I was reminded of something else. I was reminded of something that my older brother said to me nine years ago. He said, "Len Bias was dead and so is the future of the Boston Celtics."

I laughed at him. Last night I was not laughing as I looked at the numbers on that solitary flag hanging from the Boston Garden rafters 33, 32, 35, and soon to be 00. The number that should be up there is #30. That would have been the number worn by Len Bias. When my kids ask me, "Daddy, what ever happened to the Celtics, they used to be so good?" I can point up to the rafters of the Fleet Center and show them the #30 and tell them the curse of Len Bias.

On The Bench

By Tom Arruda
Staff Writer

What an amazing statt at the NCAA tournament! I am pleased to report that all of my Final Four predictions are still in the tournament—UConn, Arkansas, UCLA, UNC. I think not all of my predictions are quite impressive predictions considering the pairings had not been set (just luck). I had a few nervous moments, but Arkansas and UCLA pulled out last second upsets. Many thank you's to go out to Lawrence Moten for keeping me alive in my Final Four pool. Did you not watch the Final Four two years ago? Heh, Chris Webber? Also the Oklahoma defense gets a big shoutout to the Latino Edge of UCLA to drive three-quarters court for a virtually uncorrected floor.

The NCAA tournament is one of the greatest sporting events ever created. Every game provides so much excitement. I love it when teams like Old Dominion, Maryland, and others attack knock of these big time programs (except of course, when they knock off one my Final Four selections). The selection committee deserves a lot of credit for taking a team such as Manhattan, instead of the sixth or fourth, and then turned to the power conferences. It gives the tournament a whole different level.

Here are a few observations on the tournament so far:

- There is no way Old Dominion is a fourteen seed. Ask UCLA vs. UNC, with UNC prevailing.
- Wallace and Stockhouse are just too much for any team to handle.
- Until we see each other in Seattle, I'll see you on the bench.

Men's Lacrosse Gives No Spring Break To Opponents

By Jeff Patterson
Assistant Sports Editor

During Spring Break, the Babson Men's Lacrosse Squad traveled to the Mid-Atlantic region. The team's expectations have been running high and they hope to live up to them. The first game of the season took place on Saturday, March 11. Wesley College was the opponent who soon learned the Babson laxmen mean business this season. Jim McCabe and Rusty Meyer led the way with outstanding play at both ends of the field. The defense was led by senior Captain Dave Watts, junior Chris Downer, fellow junior Matt Lang, and sophomore Bob Cushman. Turning the day's best performance was Senior Captain Josh Shaffer with 'TEN GOALS and four assists in the 18-4 romp.

The next day saw the laxmen play a club team in Washington, D.C. Chris Downer saw this as a positive day for the laxmen, "We gained some valuable experience." The experience proved valuable when Montclair (NJ) State, the defending ECAC Metro Champions, challenged Babson. Jim McCabe and Rusty Meyer were again instrumental in the team's success. Others noted for their strong play were Sophomores Gordie Smith and Tim Henry, and Junior Tim Herlihy, showing that his Ibabor tricks are not just limited to the ice. Other highlights of the 11-7 win were Babson's successful killing of eleven out of twelve man short situations, and the exceptional goalkkeeping of Junior Kevin O'Connor, who was named player of the game for his efforts.

Finally, things are looking very promising for the Babson Men's Lacrosse squad. Chris Downer and Dave Watts both felt the intense pressures conditioning paid off in the first two games. This year's expectations are to make the ECAC playoffs. Should the laxmen continue their progress, this goal should not be a problem to reach. This Saturday the laxmen traveling to Wesley in 2:30 PM for a crucial contest. Finally, New England College visit Babson in the mid-week on Wednesday, March 19 at 7PM for the home opener. Get out there and support this budding powerhouse.

Sports

Trivia Question of the Week

Congratulations to Dan Gallagher, Nick Richo, and Ken Millonico, who correctly named the Boston Bruins, Chicago Blackhawks, and New York Rangers as the three teams Phil Esposito played for in the NHL.

This week's question: In honor of his release from the "big house," who did Mike Tyson first defeat to win the Heaviestweight Boxing Championship?

Here. It is not Rocky Balboa, Rocky Marciano, or Rocky that damn little squirrel from the "Rocky and Bullwinkle Show."

The first three people to call Herbies at 66665 after 7:00 PM on Thursday with the correct answer will win a medium pizza with one topping and a Coke, compliments of Domino's Pizza. In addition to your answer, please be sure to leave your name, telephone number, and mailbox number. Good luck!!

The Babson Fine Press
Boston Garden Bids a Fond "Adieu"

By John Opyreck
Constituting Writer

While the Black and Gold (The Boston Bruins for all you non-hockey aficionados) and the "C's" (The Boston Celtics for you non-basketballers) still have roughly three months or so to compete in the historic Boston Garden. The Garden has begun its farewell song to a number of old friends. As the days get warmer and the nights get longer, the days of the famous building on Causeway Street are getting shorter and shorter. The past two weeks have marked the end of the history of sports.

The first stop of this tour began on Monday night, when the Boston Garden closed its doors to MIAA high school girls basketball tournament play. While the girls from the teams of Haverhill, Walpole, and Foxboro might all have won their EASUA division basketball games there, they will remember their last Garden experience with a smile that will last a lifetime. The next day saw the Boston Garden celebrate St. Patrick's Day three days early as the boys from Southie had a little luck from that Irish leprechaun who lives on the parquet floor, as they were able to squeak out a win over Catholic Memorial. While Southie had its day in the sun, it would not be long before the Knights of CM would have their day to bask in the glory. As the final buzzer went off, it was not only the end of a game, but the end of an era. The MIAA (Massachusetts Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association) high school basketball tournament had seen its likes of such stars as Billy Carley, Rumeal Robinson, and Patrick Ewing, all of whom have made the NBA. There was an aura in the Garden, the aura of Irishism, the aura of Bostonism, the aura of old Gardenism.

On Saturday night, as the last college hockey game was played at the "Old Barn in the North End." While the Terriers might have beaten the Friars of Providence to win the Hockey East championship, both teams will be winners in the long-run because of their final college appearance on the Garden floor. In fifty years, when these players are grandparents, they will be able to tell their grandchildren that they played in the last college hockey game in the nostalgic Boston Garden. The grandchildren might not comprehend the essence or significance of this event, but nobody will be able to take away the memories that are etched in the minds of those hockey players.

The Boston Garden could not be complete without the Knights of CM carrying the Division 1A state high school hockey tournament trophy back to the streets of West Roxbury. It is only appropriate that the best high school hockey team in the nation for the past five years, should close the Garden with their fifth straight title. It is befitting that a dynasty like CM, should go out with their heads hanging high; that's exactly what occurred this past Sunday night.

Lastly, the Boston Garden has seen the last of Michael Jordan and the dreaded Habs (Montreal Canadiens). While many Boston fans will agree with me that they saw the "greatest basketball player ever," they also will not mind saying "Bon suivi" to the legendary Canadiens.

To best describe the essence of the Boston Garden, one must read Mike Eruzione's (1980 Ice hockey Gold medalist) quote from Sunday's Boston Globe to grasp the true significance of this spectacular place. "I tell you, you could blindfold me and take me around the world and spin me for a thousand days and plant me right here and I'd know exactly where I am. That smell of stale beer and stale smoke and whatever...it's the Garden."
Sarian Files

By Scott Sarian
Managing Editor

Hope you all survived Spring Break unscathed, and are ready for the home stretch of the 1994-95 academic year. With only five issues remaining, here's hoping the Free Press will retire my pen after I leave, and no, despite the rumors, I never smoked co-
caine.

-Looks like NBA commis-
sioner David Stern has lifted Michael Jordan's suspension for gambling, realizing the NBA's reputation is more important than teaching kids a lesson... I wonder if the entire truth behind Jordan's hiatus from basketball will be revealed.

-Number 35 now hangs from the rafters of 130 Causeway Street, as 14,900 embraced the great person that Reggie Lewis was, and (thankfully) overlooked recent disclosures of possible substance
to that the striking workers in our great land. Red Sox replacement player, Ford Chip Pough took a voluntary de-
motion to the minors, rather than be considered a strikebreaker. Way to go, Ford Chip!

-When traveling to the
Natick Mall, make sure you take a
drive around to the back side of
the mall, and go cruising down Flutie Pass. Yes, the Natick native has
a street named for him in the rear of
the mall. Be careful to observe the
street's posted speed limit, 22 mph.

That'll do it for another
week here at Sarian Files headquar-
ters. Until next week, remember what Bobodob says: "Earth fruit is
better than good, it's yummy and
not bad... by only eating candy bars, we don't know what we've missed!" It was your pleasure.

Great Beginning Hair Salon

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