Who Stole Babo's Cruiser? Babo would not comment on this event, claiming it never existed, however, Babson students claim to have seen the cruiser roaming the campus.

Babson's Quality Office

By Cris Concepcion
Staff Writer

The catchwords, total quality management, have made the rounds around the boardrooms and water coolers of corporate America. This philosophy focusing on customer satisfaction has been adopted by several businesses, especially those in an extremely competitive business environment. Therefore it shouldn't come as a surprise that Babson, a premiere business school, should choose to adopt some, if not all, the principles of Total Quality Management. Not only must it cater to academic needs of educating students into implementing these techniques in their future careers, but the school must use TQM to distinguish itself from the highly saturated market for college education. Around campus, one constantly hears the gripes and complaints, highlighting everything that the school could do to improve itself. Whether it's Trit's food, the quality of the dorms, or the efficiency of Financial Aid, there's always something in the school that leaves someone unsatisfied. To this end, the decision was made in June of 1991 to create a supervising element for Babson's attempt to improve its services. The Babson Quality Office was initiated in 1991 as a pilot program. Its purpose was to advise and assist the various divisions of campus administration as they strive to increase customer satisfaction. Since then it has become a formal, established element of campus life, involving itself in every aspect of operations, including Residential Life, Admissions, Student Activities and F.I.S.D. The Quality Office provides resources for other offices who sought to improve the quality of their services. In addition it regularly gives training seminars for administrative staff and assists in the interpretation of customer surveys. It has assisted Financial Aid's efficiency in catering to freshmen.

Babson’s Quality Office

By John White
Contributing Writer

Should bridges be privatized? Should Tonya Harding accept the $2 million offer and wrestle for the Japanese Women's Wrestling Federation? Should the U.S. lift the trade embargo against Cuba? The youngest Babson varsity team answers with a resounding “Yes.” The teams consisting of Karan Khemka, Dimitri Schneiberg, Andre Maisenbenko, Todd Silverstein, and Andre Bambang, finished an unexpectedly successful season, competing for Babson College in several tournaments. The “A” team, consisting of Dimitri and Karan won the Boston University Regional Debate Tournament, beating MIT, earlier this year. As a highlight to the season, the Babson Debate team qualified for the U.S. National Debate Championships held last weekend. Throughout the semester the team was coached by Professor Ron Waite (Philosophy) enabling them to reach new heights and qualify for the National Debate Championships. Their outstanding performance at Providence College’s and Yale University’s debate tournament with victories over the teams of Bowdoin College (50-42), Stanford (47-45) and Columbia University (47-46) put them into the qualifying pool for nationals. To illustrate how competitive our Babson debaters are in comparison with the nation’s best debaters consider this co-president Dimitri Schneiberg and Andre Bambang reached 266 speaker points throughout the P.C. tournament, placing them just one point behind the top speaker. Even more amazing, co-president and team captain Karan Khemka placed himself in the top five speakers of the Providence College tournament. Likewise, also Andre Maisenbenko and newcomer Todd Silverstein delivered a convincing performance during this season.

The nation’s best debaters from 45 colleges and universities including Babson College (represented by Karan, Dimitri-Babson "A", Andre and Babson-Babson "X") gathered at Fordham University in New York City to finally find the best of the best. As expected the debating rocks and team of the year from Columbia University, Azlo Devlin-Baker and Thomas (Greek for death) Bashkii swept away their competition, however, winning only very closely against one of our teams (52-50). In another round Babson "A" was paired against the runner-up team from the World Championships Princeton "B". After a heated debate about the merits of a congressional system versus a parliamentary system of government, Princeton won the round, however, the tournament had its high points for Babson’s freshman team. With victories over the experienced, senior seeded teams of Harvard University and Holy Cross, the Babson "A" debaters were able to place themselves in the top 15.

Babson Quality Office

Continued on page 4

Spring Weekend Drive In

By Jake Szuhnarowski
Opinions Editor

The SGA and Campus Activities Board sponsored it's annual Spring Weekend Drive in movie Sunday Night in the quad, where students came from all over campus and lay out their blankets to watch a movie.

This year, the movie was the Oscar Award winning Philadelphia, starring Tom Hanks. While many questioned the selection of the movie saying any one of the Porky's trilogy would have been more suitable, the students responded with, finding that they can accept certain aspects of homosexuality and the seriousness of the AIDS epidemic. Babson still wasn't ready to watch a homosexual kiss, and this was evident when Tom Hanks kissed his partner and drew a round of groaned-out gasps from the audience.

Besides that, the movie went well, barring the collapse of the screen, which occurred about a half an hour into the movie. But those in charge responded efficiently, erecting the screen again within a few minutes, minimizing the interruption of the film.

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Besides that, the movie went well, barring the collapse of the screen, which occurred about a half an hour into the movie. But those in charge responded efficiently, erecting the screen again within a few minutes, minimizing the interruption of the film.

The Porky's trilogy would have been more suitable.

Inside The Free Press

News: Lies, Libels, and Little Known Truths 3
Editorial: Educational Apathy 6
Opinions: Evil Media 8
Features: Weekly World News 11
Photo Essay: Spring Weekend 13
Arts & Entertainment: Psychedelic Beats 14
Sports: Champion Snowboarder at Babson 23
Lies Libels and Little Known Truths

By The Legend
Staff Writer

Well well well. What’s been cooking up on this campus? Spring weekend was a blast, I must say that the glorious decorations and art-work of toilet paper running the North/Nichols area was not up to par compared to past escapades of drunk fools. All the blokes on the upper field seemed as if they were part of a play to cheat Babson students out of more money. Everyone knows that Marriott saved a bundle on the wind inflicted enteries. Well done to the freshman class and spa on their Beach Party success. Not bad for a few immature brats. I hear Toilet Paper Man was up beat for being full of shit. Who is the nose rat anyway?
Senior Week is right around the corner. I’ve been waiting for Chuck and Helen all year. Where are they? Here’s some advice. C’s and D’s get degrees, 2.0’s get the giv’s and 4.0’s get the no’s. The golden rule of Babson College is that education is socialization. You can all take that to the bank.
Mr. Holyfield finally retires. It’s about time he woke up. Too bad it took a congenital heart problem to make the bugus champ hang up his paper gloves. Meanwhile, Sugar Ray is on a comeback run with his female boxing/aerobics video. Heroically whatever his bat ladies, or should I say whatever turns men on the men who watch the videos. I bow my head for President Nixon and I raise my arms for Nelson Mandela. This is truly a time of change and rejuice. Hopefully Babson College will follow in the footsteps of the rest of the world.

The wonder sleeping pill, Halcyon has been discovered to have severe side affects. The most popular prescription sleeping pill may be putting people into an eternal sleep. Makes you wonder kind is Nice Daze will soon he pulled off the shelves. Speaking of drugs, Cocaine? At Babson? The drug of the rich has been returned to being making its mark on Babson College. And we all thought alcohol was a problem here.

Finals are just around the corner and the computer labs have once again been converted into study caves. Globetrotter seems to have inquired about these exams. A time to a chance at us. Hey Mr. Kerster, I think it may be about time to change the systems at Horn. Come on, how can you expect us to function on 365’s? Slow slow slow.

Nirvana back on SNL. Gobin Lives! Maybe if he stuck to SNL instead of LSD or P.C.P’s he would be rolling on fame instead of being a forest of shame.

Who says domestic violence is for lower income families only? Forest bell seemed to have its share a couple of weeks ago. To all the young ladies. Stand tall and don’t let them take the male chauvinistic pigs of campus heart. Take them to count.

Well, another year has gone past. The administration is nowhere near being steadfast. Trim food has made its fast. And I look forward to seeing a new Babsonite cast. Until next year... It’s a 106 miles to Chicago. I’ve got a full tank of gas, half a pack of cigarettes, it’s dark and I’m wearing sunglasses. Hirt!

Reverend Earl Jackson Preaches Truths

By Ross Sanger
Staff Writer

Last week I came to a sudden realization, Babson College students are spoiled. We are not spoiled because daddy won’t let us buy more than one RMW a year. We are not spoiled because mommy only gives us a $500 a week allowance. We are spoiled because we have been desensitized to important things in life. We have been so accustomed to the visits by VIP’s like the CEO of Fuji/Xerox and the CEO of L.L. Bean. That we forget that there are dozens of speakers who come to speak in between that have important things to say. Such was the case with the Reverend Earl W. Jackson Sr.

A great message was communicated April 21, but only seven people were there to hear it.

Reverend Jackson, as his ads read, is black, he is Republican, and he is different. He spoke primarily of the problems the Republican party must address if they are to retain the presidential office in 1997. The issues the reverend touched upon can be broken down into two categories: philosophical and racial. Assuming both issues are handled appropriately, he sees no reason that a Republican will not occupy the White House in 1997.

The first problem the reverend spoke about was the philosophical dilemma the Republicans have encountered. At this point in time the Republican viewpoints are undefined. Being Republican is losing meaning at a rapid pace. As for the Democrats, they have unity. Their party has proven time and time again that they are a party of compassion, dedicated to helping the poor in any way they can.

Reverend Jackson believes that because of opposing viewpoints within the party, Democrats will continue to have a distinct advantage. He does not however feel that this lack of definition will always be a disadvantage. Utilized in the right way, this could be a power. Reverend Jackson points a finger specifically at Jack Kemp. Because of the Republican lack of party definition Kemp has taken steps to transcend issues and to focus on things that unite us. This technique has enabled him to attract both pro-life and pro-choice supporters.

The second problem spoken of was the racial issue. According to Reverend Jackson, there is a growing conservative movement in the black community. If the Republicans are able to take advantage of this movement before the Democrats, a substantial number of votes can be earned. Traditionally, the Republicans have made the assumption that they just could not get the black vote. Reverend Jackson is a strong believer that if the Republicans at least made an attempt they would be surprised with the results.

While making those adjustments sounds easy, total party acceptance of the change could prove to make the transition difficult. The important thing is getting into office, rousing a sense of unity, and get everyone to come together as Americans with one vision.

For those of you who would like to learn more about Reverend Jackson, he can be heard every weekday from 6:00-6:00 on 1510 AM.

Telephone Questions Answered

By Larry Ganti
News Editor

As a part of its commitment to total quality, Babstock has compiled a survey of student concerns. The following are some answers to the most commonly asked questions:

Will my phone be fixed today?
The Babstock technical staff has two full-time employees and one temporary employee. With this level of staffing, student phones are fixed within one working day of a trouble report. If returned by 4:00pm, the trouble may be cleared the same day. Occasionally, an additional day may be needed if the trouble is more complex than expected.

How do I pay for my bill?
For a reasonable revenue stream, payment should be within thirty days of receipt. Since this does not always happen, late fees are assessed January 1 and August 1. Due to any outstanding telephone bills, course selection is deterred for returning students, and graduating seniors are not able to receive their caps and gowns.

Why am I charged when the call is not completed?
For domestic calls, this should not occur since Babstock was able to verify the number dialed. However, those calls at NYNEX. For international calls, there is a problem with some area codes within NYNEX and those outside. If you have any questions, bring your bill to the Babstock Office to have your records reviewed to examine the billable calls. This is a paper process so it takes a while to determine the exact problem. Please remember to allow 3-5 minutes before re-dialing an international number, to avoid excess charges.

Why does it cost more to call my house than Mississauga (647/ 508) than it does to call N.Y. City?
Since de-regulation, the long-distance companies are no longer able to subsidize local service, which has higher costs, since among other things they provide the cable to each building in their jurisdiction. The calling rates for NYNEX are tariffed by Mass. D.P.U. and the rates for long distance are tariffed by F.C.C.

Why can’t I have a fax machine in my room?
Fax machines need analog lines, which are not provided in residence halls, because the optimum service is Voice and Data simultaneously (Digital) service. A fax machine uses your account code, is provided in the 24 hour lab.

Where does the revenue go which Babstock collects?
The collected revenue covers the entire Babstock operating budget, debt service and reserve for swatch replacement.
Rules Are Meant To Be Broken?

By Naomi Birdthistle
Staff Writer

The old saying goes that “Rules are meant to be broken”, however, Mr. Michael Fay and many other young Westerners in jail throughout Asia, should have questioned this statement before they broke the law, in the country they were visiting. Mr. Michael Fay, a young American from Dayton, Ohio was sentenced to six lashes with a rattan cane for vandalism in Singapore. Mr. Michael Fay was reported to have gone on a 10 day spree of spray painting cars and is reported to have been found in possession of stolen property. Singapore does not claim universal validity for its approach to law and order. It may be overkill to some, but it works in Singapore. Caning, as a penalty was introduced in Singapore by the British colonial Government and has been a part of the Singaporean law ever since. The American Foreign Office has said that the brutality of the caning sentence against Michael Fay will be felt all over the globe and recall to Singapore’s shame. However, Singaporeans are not ashamed because tough laws, enforced strictly and impartially, have helped Singapore to be a safe and relatively crime-free. The punishment is not disproportionate. Mr. Fay’s numerous acts of vandalism, as the Chief Justice of Singapore pointed out, were committed recklessly and willfully over a period of 10 days, from September 17, 1993, to September 26, 1993, and amounted to a calculated course of criminal conduct.

In the past five years only 14 people, all Asian, were caned for vandalism, the charge against Mr. Fay but for a list of other offenses, 1,208 Singaporeans and other Asians were caned to the blood in 1987-88 alone. Asians are not too disturb to know that Americans and the rest of the world do not seem to give one solitary damn about that then, or now. The issue is not only vicious flogging, but the other laws, of which that is part and symbol: detentions without trial, administrative imprisonment and political, press and academic control, the whole nasty authoritarian collection. None of this is any secret to Americans or Europeans who have the greatest moral responsibility to speak up: those doing business in Singapore. But when it comes to Asian skin, pain and liberties, they have accepted it all without protest or complaint — before the sentence against Mr. Fay, and since.

The same uproar occurred in Britain within the past two years, when two young girls aged 18 and 21 were sentenced to life in prison. The two girls were found to have a considerable quantity of drugs on them when they arrived at Banock airport. The British people were in uproar at this sentence imposed on the two girls. However, it did not get them very far because the two girls are still there. It will be interesting to see if the American Government can exercise its power to side Mr. Fay when others in the past have failed. I am sure that no travel book tells you about the punishments imposed on you if you break the law in the country you are about to visit but when travelling abroad do not try and break their rules or the rest of your holiday or life might be spent in a foreign jail.

Greek Week Sees Decrease in Participation

By Rita Manachi
Staff Writer

Last Tuesday, April 19, the Greek Council began its yearly Greek Week festivities. The first event of the week was a song contest held at the pub. Each Greek organization was to perform a song written by them, that exemplified unity within the organization as well as among the entire Greek system. The event was a disappointment, since at least two of the six organizations did not show up. The winners of the contest were those wild and crazy TKE guys. Great song, however, I don’t think it met any of the prescribed criteria of the contest, then again I don’t think any of the songs did. What happened this year, as does every year, was the contest ended up being an open forum to throw out insults and bash the other organizations.

The only other event at least the one I am allowed to write about was Greek Olympics held in the quad on Sunday afternoon. The events consisted of an egg toss, tug of way, pole run (where each runner runs to a small pole and places their forehead on the top of it and runs around, causing the runner to become dizzy and a bit sloppy as they ran back to the starting line), and a leg toss. Everyone who attended, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Sigma Kappa, Tau Kappa Epsilon, and Alpha Kappa Psi, had a great time being goofy and enjoying the weather as well as the Earth Day activities sponsored by other organizations on campus.

The winners of Greek week were the sisters of Sigma Kappa, followed by TKE and Kappa at a close second and third place, respectively. The winners received a monetary prize to be put in their treasury. Although attendance was a bit disappointing, that did not stop those who participated from having fun. A major factor for the low turnout, as explained by some Greeks, was the poor scheduling. Many people had projects, papers and exams to attend to. Hopefully next year the scheduling will allow for increased attendance and a phat time for everyone involved.

The dictionary has at least three definitions for “value.” So do we.
Babson’s Quality Office

Continued from page 1

admissions, increasing the level of customer satisfaction in that area from 62% to 95%. It has also served to increase the communication between students and staff during the latest round of Housing Lottery.

While the Quality Office’s operations have been mostly devoted towards aspects of campus administration, it is also open to assisting student organizations and student leaders. The office has worked with the Babson Afro-American Cultural Society. It has also implemented the undergraduate Student Quality Specialist program to gain a deeper understanding of the needs of Babson’s undergraduate population. The recent Quality Fair, held on April 25, was designed specifically to answer questions anyone might have had about Babson’s employment of TQM.

The Quality Office is a fairly new addition to campus life and any significant effects it has made are still to be seen. Questions might be raised by the skepticism of TQM as to the eventual effectiveness of this new aspect of bureaucracy, yet one must keep in mind that the improvements that the institution will institute would probably be subtle ones, not designed towards pleasing students exclusively. There are several groups that Babson sees as constituents of celebrities such as Captain Kirk experiencing orgiastic.

Next to perform was Stephen Hurley, who took over right where Jim left off. Steve covered a large variety of subject matter with consistent enthusiasm reactions from the crowd. His observations about commercials, tag, and high school lunch ladies were extremely warped.

Third to perform was Steve Bjork, an excellent performer with a tremendous arsenal of jokes. He spoke on everything from sex counseling with priests to hair loss, with a unique twist of course.

And lastly was Jacky Flynn, an obvious crowd favorite who did not disappoint. Jacky had many interesting interpretations of everyday occurrences, including crowd singing ideas for a Tide commercial.

Mr. Hung at Babson

By Michael Reyes

Staff Writer

Last Monday, 21 April 1994, Mr. James Hung, Chairman and CEO of Asia Securities, visited Babson College. Mr. Hung discussed the trends and current developments in Greater China as well as business strategies for foreign companies. He also talked about the great risks and rewards in China. He said that many people around the world do not recognize that China’s efforts in laying the groundwork for change. China realizes that it must open itself to the world, but the change must be done gradually to evade confusion and disorder. He was very optimistic about China’s future even after Deng Xiaoping. However he

Comedy Night

By Ross Sanger

Staff Writer

Spring Weekend is taken very seriously here at Babson, months of planning and organizing go into making the festivities run smoothly. It is therefore only appropriate that a great event such as comedy night starts things off. Four comedians entertained the more than fifty Babsonites in attendance last Thursday evening. Each comedian possessed a very different style of laughter provoking behavior, making the evening enjoyable for all.

First to take the stage was Jim Laulietta, whose poking fun of Italians and wisecracks about Nancy Kerrigan had the crowd in hysterics. The highlight of his performance however were the impressions of celebrities such as Captain Kirk experiencing orgiastic.

Next to perform was Stephen Hurley, who took over right where Jim left off. Steve covered a large variety of subject matter with consistent enthusiasm reactions from the crowd. His observations about commercials, tag, and high school lunch ladies were extremely warped.

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And lastly was Jacky Flynn, an obvious crowd favorite who did not disappoint. Jacky had many interesting interpretations of everyday occurrences, including crowd singing ideas for a Tide commercial.
Dear Babscon Community:

Hello to all of you out there students, administration, staff, alumni, and supporters of Babscon. My name is Sanjeev L. Khemlani, a senior at Babson who will graduate in just a mere 24 days. The purpose behind this letter is that, after my four-year stay at Babson, I would like to offer my opinion and critique of the school and the community. If you feel that I have not justified any of my points or provided good enough solutions, please feel free to contact me and ask for my opinion. As I have supposedly learned at Babson College, the best way to write a letter like this is to present a problem, explain the problem from my personal viewpoint, propose a solution and finally a conclusion, and that is exactly what I will follow this format. Despite the accolades and commendations, Babson is a business school which does not please its customers as most service oriented organizations do. We should voice our concerns and watch the action which the administration takes if they do nothing, then they will realze how a pathetic bunch of fools you all are spending $100,000 for you to attend this college! We the customers lost more than $100,000 in your spending.

Think about it!!!

The Babson Bubble is not real and no one can disagree with me on this. Most of us have our bills paid by our parents and do not have much to worry about. We get a break from the burden of living and real life does not exist. Most of us have our bills paid by our parents and do not have much to worry about. We get a break from the burden of living and real life does not exist. Most of us have our bills paid by our parents and do not have much to worry about. We get a break from the burden of living and real life does not exist. Most of us have our bills paid by our parents and do not have much to worry about. We get a break from the burden of living and real life does not exist.

The Freshman Orientation Program, with which I assist, should offer sessions in manners, etiquette, moral behavior, and common decency. For example, earlier this semester, I was attacked by four young white individuals who showed racism comments in and out. But, I stood my ground. Since I was pummeld, I initially brought charges against these individuls. However, when the time came to prosecute, I dropped all the charges because I was told that I was not to be fpelled over a simple drunken evening. As a result, the main individual walked away scott free. He did come and apologize for his behavior and that is what made me drop the charges. At long last he faced up to the consequences of his actions and our school and community comprehend what he did, I think that he learned his lesson. Other professorss do not agree with me, and have said that I should have had the individual expelled and pressed criminal charges, but I hope that the individual in question, felt differently.

Unfortunately, there are too many racists at Babson College. Yes, I know that everyone in this world is racist to an extent, but it seems to come to a head at this place referred to as a college. I am not superman, and yes I am a racist, which I know and have even been warned to stay at Babson; and as a result of being at Babson for four years, I have learned that if you are nice, racist, rude, arrogant guys who run around wearing their baseball caps, whom I refer to as crackers. Don't make me wrong not even a person who wears a baseball hat is a cracker, just the ones who believe that they are hot on our supposedly diverse campus. You can make the call, because you, the reader, is a member of the Babson community and should do something about this. The administration, although on the whole has been a great organization, has mostly been disagreeable. For example, the professors made their presence felt on this campus, they would convey their presence in a rather manner. This in turn, would enable them to provide a deeper look at the faculty and teach their students, who mind you, are your customers.

Secondly, I'd like to know exactly where the majority of the professors at Babson learned how to teach. I feel that, as a student, I can provide an insight on their skills and abilities. However much a professor may say, come into my office and feel free to offer any critiques you may have, they always seem to resent any criticism, regardless of how much it is geared toward. Their egos seem to be more important to them than the way their students regard them and their abilities as professionals. During my four years at Babson I have learned more outside of classrooms than I have inside. I thought that when I was told to leave Babson to that, that was a real world experience, but I have to say I was very very wrong. Babson creates a situation where plenty of business minded youths gather, but they don't seem to discuss how to mold these minds into the future leaders of the world. It is also funny that, with one or two exceptions, the few professors who have passed this world respect for Babson. The majority of the professors that I have had classes with, make us, simple put, are horrid. In order to get the students perspective, they really should do it and videotape themselves. Their teaching methods are pathetic. Sure, our professors have real world experience, but very few of them bring that into the classroom; other professors seem to think that the planet dies on this. Sorry, but none of you are. Some of our professors lack the ability to teach, they know their subjects to the tee, but are not able to transfer their knowledge to their students in a manner which their students can comprehend. Another method to fine tune their skills would be to get them involved in some sort of training program in addition to their duties at teaching and office hours.

Also, the professors may benefit by getting more involved in the lives of the students. I have seen a handful of professors at student social events before, and I believe they can develop a better rapport with their students, that facilitates the learning process. Many of the students of the professors made their presence felt on this campus, they would convey their presence in a rather manner. This in turn, would enable them to provide a deeper look at the faculty and teach their students, who mind you, are your customers.

Lastly, the people who have enjoyed the most from this letter are not the people who have written this letter, but the people who have read this letter. A few last words: I am going to see you in the future and I hope that you continue writing your letters. Thank you for taking the time to read this letter. It would be nice if you could send me your letter, it will make me feel good. Thank you for your time.
By Claire Coustar
Managing Editor

Babson's great social life, the beautiful landscaping, the cool Babo cruisers, the numerous computers at Here Library, the wide variety of course offerings during registration. These are the reasons why I chose to come to Babson College, aren't they? It really is not for the number one ranked business education in the country or the suppos- edly large number of analytical professors here. Right?

It seems like this is what top management at Babson College would like us to believe. Support of educational and cultural related events have taken a back burner to keg nights and pub parties. In terms of academics, Babson professors seem to be in a general state of apathy when addressing student concerns and bringing value added experiences to the classroom.

As Managing Editor for the last semester, I have come in contact with many faculty members and administrators. Most adminis- trators have shown great concern when addressing student issues. For example, an on going question of how to maintain the 100% academic excellence on campus was all answered by Patrick O'Day, Assis- tant Director of Student Activities. Richard Bentley, Registrar’s Off- fice, and Ed Adelman, Director of Physical Plant, respectively.

In the only academically related issue addressed this semester regarding the general state of the department, not one single letter was written in as a response. Hello? Is anyone out there? Ms. Diana Harrington, Chair of the Fi- nancial Division, and M. Alan Cohen, VP of Academic Affairs, are you even concerned that students have wasted their200,000 on courses (Portfolio Planning) which they have learning nothing in.

The fact that these students are paying large sums of money and depend upon this course for their major only aggravates the situation. Aren’t these the people which you will be calling upon next year for monetary support. This is a great way for many of them to re- member the school.

Professors and this is what is expected of the students here at Babson. Shouldn’t professors be held to the same rule? Why then, does professor Kimball offer a $100 check to a student in the portfolio planning class to ‘compensate’ him for the class? Why, in ten- times that amount. Why does professor Saneti, after giving his students a semester long project, which was worth 40% of their grade, announce on the last day of class that students will be giving their presentations on Friday. Was it really because he wanted to instill responsibility and ethical behavior or was it simply because he was to lazy to read 40 papers.

When I came to Babson Col- lege I was told that this institution placed a heavy emphasis on busi- ness courses, while at the same time balancing this out with a 40% course requirement in Liberal Arts. Little did I know that the course offerings at Babson College would be a substan- tial level to that of my high school.

With the recent focus on the international marketplace and Babson’s newly formed International Business Major, you would think that the school would start to place an emphasis on international liberal arts courses. Why, then, is there not a single course this semester offered focus on Western Europe. What about Asia, Africa, the Middle East, Latin America? The only upper level course offered this semester which addressed Latin American issues was offered at 6:30 in the evening and in Spanish. Real helpful to those who want to learn more about the re- gion and aren’t ‘bilingual’. In addi- tion, the only upper level liberal arts course which addressed Asian studies was entitled Women in Asia. I’m sure this would have provided me with the basic analytical education needed for work in the busi- ness world.

If Babson’s performance was rated which financial option I would choose, it would be a none financial option. For example, the school would never have hired 28 new faculty members to teach their students day, employees and implementing a standard- ized curriculum for each division will Babson students be ensured the best education possible.

One Way Out
By Mark Underwood
Editor-in-Chief

The feelings of frustration and disgust which have plagued my per- spective of Babson over the past several years have been replaced by thoughts of what I have learned at this institution. From a purely aca- demic viewpoint, Babson is a land of opportunity. Babson provides its students with the resources to support most business related stud- ies. It does not, however, seem to attract students who are inherently inquisitive and sufficiently moti- vated to make use of these resources. Students at Babson seem more con- cerned with social pasturing than learning. They tend to be apathetic and disinterested, sacrificing individual expression for social acceptance.

Babson is not an institution where radical ideas are readily ex- pressed. As much as this institution claims to value diversity, mere ob- servation would suggest a certain similarity in thinking and beliefs among its students. While it may not be surprising to find similar beliefs among a group of business stu- dents, it is nevertheless trou- bling that students trained to deal with an uncertain and changing environment be so limited in their exposure to different ideas.

That amount was specifically allocated to the post-tournament party rather than the tournament itself.

After initially refusing to sponsor the Babson Literary Society’s bi-annual publication, Jane Mc- Sweeney, Director of Student Ac- tivities, persuaded the SGA board to reevaluate their decision. Some- how the college students ended up in allocating up to $10,000 of student tuition dollars towards one night of parrying at Knight’s Auditorium, but more than a couple of thousand dollars for multiculural week a 7 day program geared at educating students on international and cul- tural issues.

Babson College seems to have forgotten its main goal, educating the business leaders of the future. Like most corporations, they save a lot of money and attempted to satisfy the needs of students by wasting money on alcohol related events. Yet, if you are a student on this cam- pus how they feel about the social life at Babson College, I guarantee you that they will get this lock of disgust on their face.

Maybe if Babson begins to ad- dress these issues, which are herein explained in detail, most students attend college, the feelings of apathy and indifference will begin to disappear. Only by taking a closer look at the educational skills or po- tential and existing faculty mem- bers and implementing a standard- ized curriculum for each division will Babson students be ensured the best education possible.
Response to Khemlani Advertisement

To The Editor:

After reading Sanjeev Lal Khemlani’s critique of Banes’ College here at Babson College, I feel compelled to write a response. Mr. Khemlani’s attack on Babson College’s students, faculty, administration, and our institution itself cannot go unanswered.

I am a graduate student here at Babson, so I do not attempt to claim that I have shared Mr. Khemlani’s undergraduate experiences but feel that as the Resident Director and Area Coordinator in the Office of Residential Life for the undergraduates, I am in a position to identify well with each of the areas in which he finds fault. I live in Forest Hall with the freshmen; I eat in Trim with the students; I have many of the same professors that the undergraduates do, I attend many of the functions, visiting lecturers, and Knight Parties that they do. Therefore I feel that I can respond to Mr. Khemlani’s claims with a true understanding of his position and not as an MBA student or as an Official Administrator of the College.

I am truly disturbed that a Senator is not able to write a well-organized critical analysis. Rather than finding the good in anything, he points out the worst. Mr. Khemlani and Babson College have decided to concentrate on finding fault with everything that can be. It is inappropriate for a graduating Senior to submit such a letter for the last issue of the Babson College Free Press. It is not an effective vehicle in which to communicate to the administration any of Mr. Khemlani’s complaints so that they may be addressed. One of the reasons that I am so upset at Mr. Khemlani’s accusations is that he does not claim that he has even attempted to become involved in any of the numerous committees and forums that are widely available to students to voice their opinions and become involved in initiatives and make a difference.

Mr. Khemlani states that Babson College is a business which does not please its customers. He even refers to the College as “Babson, Inc.” Babson College is an institution of higher learning. As such, it has responsibilities to its students. As the Reverend J. Donald Monan, President of my Alma Mater, Boston College, states that an academic institution “has a responsibility within society for both knowledge and for values. It is knowledge that creates change, that adapts to change, that makes change understandable. And it is value that gives identity and definition and continuity and permanence to the changing lives of persons and peoples.” I would hope, Mr. Khemlani, that after four years in college that you would understand that simply writing an article as you have done, it will not serve as a catalyst for change. If you truly cared, you would have been a responsible adult member of the community and become an involved leader to promote change by constructively working with each of the departments that you are so quick to criticize.

After reading your letter, I truly believe, Mr. Khemlani, that you do not understand what an education is. You state that you have learned more outside the classroom than you have inside and are disappointed that you did not receive a “good education.” Most of the learning that happens in the college experience is not in the classroom but rather through the interaction and challenges that you encounter with fellow students, faculty, and administration. College is a place to learn about yourself, others, the world around you, and God. A solid grounding in the liberal arts and a commitment to the service of others serves as the stepping stone where students can draw parallels and analogies between different disciplines in the arts, the humanities, and the sciences. As the interrelation of different disciplines crystallizes, students can appreciate the incredible library of knowledge they have from four years of college. A truly educated person is exposed to a panoply of ideas and taught to form his/her own opinions of them and to challenge themselves as well as what others say.

College, as in life, Mr. Khemlani, is what you make of it. Do not sit back and complain that you were dealt an unfair deal. Take charge and do something about it. If I were Carl Cotton of Food Services, I would not be very receptive to you either if you were to approach me by criticizing the food in that manner. May I suggest a course in diplomacy?

In your letter, Mr. Khemlani, you state that Freshman Orientation should include sessions in manners, etiquette, moral behavior, and common decency. The discourse in your letter leaves no doubt whatsoever that you are in dire need of such sessions yourself. If you ever stopped in the Office for Student Affairs, you would know that Doctor Paula Rooney is one of the most dedicated and hard working individuals that I have ever had the pleasure of working with. She works very hard to make this college the best place that it can be and see that you get not only a quality education but bring the college into the twenty-first century as a leader in business education. You owe every individual, organization, and department on the Babson College campus that you have mocked, intimidated, and insulted an apology.

As you graduate I sincerely wish you the best and hope that my insights have provided you with the basis for reflection to truly understand what you have hopefully gained from Babson College as you move on to the next step in your life.

Richard L. Cherkerzian, Jr.
That Evil We Call Media
By Rita Manachi
Staff Writer

Sit back and think, think about what the media has done to the greatest influence on who you have become, who you’ve been, and who you will become. What has shaped your morals and values? Ideally, we would all like to believe that we are the sole influence on our lives, as we are the captains of our own ship. Some of us may answer that our parents and upbringing are the basis for our value systems and morals. Some may say that religion has shaped the values, while others find themselves through music or other forms of art.

One entity that is probably the greatest influencing on our lives is the media. The irony in this is that most of us recognize the effect the media has had on us, as individuals, as a society, as a world. It is as if we continue to allow ourselves to be swayed through the information provided via our television, radio, newspapers and other media. Our world is one fueled by ambiguity. Through the use of words and language, often misleading, there is room enough for misinterpretation on the part of the individual. What do I mean by misleading? How can words be misleading? We have dictionaries that tell us what everything means. Besides the fact that words have more than one meaning, the context in which they are placed is crucial to the fact they are interpreted. We cannot be blind to the notion that the media does take much of what said out of context in order to persuade us on an opinion, often one preconceived, or the hierarchical bull$#109 that goes on in our society. Being aware of these gross tactics, does not render one immune to the media’s ploys to effect our opinions and our outlook on life, because although we know about practices such as these, we cannot be sure when they are used. We cannot be sure when we are getting the truth in its proper context. However, if we refuse to accept what the media tells us to be the truth, and deny the information they provide us with, we will be left ignorant. We are inevitably left with a dilemma. If we are to accept the media as a crucial part of our lives, we must accept that our lives are often based on half truths and even fabrications. This almost forces to deny the media, something we cannot afford to do because it is our only source of keeping in touch with the world outside of our selves.

We must appreciate the media for its attempt to keep the public informed at all times, but it must also accept the direct influence it has on our ways of thinking and that of our parents, and their parents before them. No matter what we turn, the media is everywhere, we are what it dictates. If I may make an Illusion to George Orwell’s 1984, the media is Big Brother. More so that any other entity (with exception to the FBI) the media knows how we think as both individuals and a society and what are the greatest influences in our lives and actions. We must appreciate the fact that the media in the U.S. is free of political control, and is allowed the right of free speech. However, the right to free speech is also a farce, much of what the media reports is monitored by government agencies like the (I can’t think of the name of the group that controls what is said on TV and radio, I’ll get back to you on that soon) or the PMRC. This leads us to question the source of the media’s influential tactics. Are they just trying to practice free speech? Are they just trying to express their personal views? This all relates to acceptance of responsibility by the media. This leaves us with a moral dilemma, especially those of us involved in the media. It also leaves those not related to the media with the question ability of the role the media shall play in their lives and those of following generations.

Szufnarowski’s Reflections
By Jake Szufnarowski
Opinions Editor

As I sit now at my typewriter, I’m looking back at the past few months in which I have been Opinion Editor. Every week, I tried to think of topics which interested me and which I thought would be interesting to the Bahamian students. When a topic would enter my mind, so too would my opinion which, more often than not, went against the grain of the Bahamian community.

In the first issue of the semester, as many of you remember, I wrote about the Lorena Bobbitt trial and verdict. For this, I was applauded by the women and scorned by the men on campus. I wrote what I thought was right, and violence against women is an issue that receives not nearly enough attention. It was a bit disheartening to hear the majority of the men on campus fire of thoughtless remarks about my article, when they would later go on to admit that they stopped reading in the first paragraph where I wrote “Bobbitt got what she deserved.” Rather than take a few moments out of your precious schedule of beer drinking and Sega playing to read on and find out why I said that, they instead opted to insist that I did not know what I was talking about. Before that, I wrote an editorial on the verdict of the Reginald Denny case. For those of you with malfunctioning memories, let me remind you that Reginald Denny was the white truck driver who was savagely beaten over the head with a brick and literally tossed during the Los Angeles Riots of 1992. The perpetrators, who were caught on videotape, passed through the court system like Mexican water passes through a Courier’s colon and were let go with barely a slap on the wrist. My argument was that we realized that the court system made a mistake in not convicting the officers who beat Rodney King, and that it was a shame that it made another mistake by not convicting those responsible for the attempted murder of Reginald Denny. Because of this, my roommate and I spent close to an hour in my room listening to a concerned black student. It was because of me that black has been oppressed for the past two hundred plus years. What a day that was.

Then there was my article on allowing Tonya Harding to skate, which was written before any proof was available that she had committed any wrongdoing. It seems that when a friend is going to court, everybody remembers the phrase that in America, one is considered innocent until proven guilty. This is all forgotten, however, when the media crucifies a public figure like they did to Tonya Harding. We could go on to my article about tattoos and how they are not the dirty, disfigurations that this conservative school perceives them to be instead of realizing that they are pieces of art that one opts to have on their skin rather than on a canvass. But I’ve said enough for this article. All I can do now is to take the summer to reflect on my opinions and figure out ways to be half read and misinterpreted next semester.

The Window: A Forgotten Luxury
By Francesco Di Perlac
Contributing Writer

Have you ever imagined what life would be like if you were locked away in a dungeon? Imagining being cut off from the outside world, not being afforded the simple luxury of gazing out upon the scenic world landscape of your hometown. Imagine not being able to know, on any given day, what the weather was like until you physically removed yourself from the confines of the house. Imagine being locked up in prison, for no crime other than not having a person in your society who had not come up with the simple idea of cutting a hole in the wall in putting into its place a sheet of transparent material. Well that is what life was like before the invention of the window.

Sure, it’s easy to go through life every day without thinking of how the modern amenities which you are now comfortable with have increased your standard of living. But who thinks about the window? Take electricity, for example. Without great discoveries by Benjamin
The Window: A Forgotten Luxury

Franklin or Thomas Edison, where would the world be now? But those are things that we are taught early on in life. You all remember the story of Ben Franklin flying a kite in a thunder storm, don’t you. Of course you do. We were taught those things when we were young so that we wouldn’t take for granted such things as electricity.

Or take even something as new as the automobile. When Henry Ford developed the Edsel in the early twentieth century, the world was amazed. Never before had there been a mechanical means of transportation that would be available for the general society to not only use, but own. Now we think of cars as just another way to get around. People rarely are thankful that the automobile was invented, yet without it, the world would be a much different place. The same is true with the window, yet we were never taught in school about the window. But that will now change, right here, in this classroom, before your very own eyes.

Well it’s time that I shared with you all some basic information about the window. The window was first used by the ancient Egyptians. They installed tiny windows in their structures to allow the direct passage of sunlight. Although the windows were quite small, they opened a, pardon the pun, window of opportunity for future builders to adopt and expand this great idea.

Although the Egyptians invented the window, it was the Romans who widely expanded its use. During the Byzantine Empire, Romans used many windows in their architecture. Then the Cathedral of Sophia was built and it used the most windows of any building that had been built up to that time. The Romans felt that the sun was created by God, and that they needed to let as much sunlight as possible into their place of worship.

As time passed, variations of the window of the window were considered. During the Gothic era in Europe, the stained glass window was invented. This allowed colored images to be illuminated by sunlight to provide both beauty, and to a degree, light to adorn the churches of its time. This is a tradition that has been used in many places of worship.

In the 1730s in England, the window as we know it today was invented. It was the sliding window which allowed part of the frame to slide up so that there would be a complete opening in the outer wall of a building. It was then, for the first time, that people had the option of letting in only sunlight, but fresh air and the pleasant sounds of nature to their homes. But even with the new feature of a sliding frame, technology limited the window’s size to a minimum.

But just 100 years later, in the 1830s, the sliding windows were made larger. It was then that the windows that we use today were born. This enabled much more sunlight into buildings. But the structures still were not very sturdy.

But by the twentieth century, the standard for windows was transformed into metal frames. It was these metal framed windows that laid the groundwork for all of the fancy options we can find in windows today. For example, there are windows that can be pulled inward, allowing a person to clean the outside of the window without leaving the inside of the house. There are also triple pane windows which drastically reduce the amount of heat that escapes building, allowing windows to become more efficient.

If you take just a minute to think of all of the windows in the world. Or just think of where you encounter windows on an every day basis. When you wake up, you look out the window and think about what the weather is like. When you drive a car, you see everything through a window. Or think about when you are bored in class. What do you do? You stare out the window. Windows are everywhere. Could you imagine what kind of world this would be if the window was never invented? It is unfathomable. But thanks to some ingenious Egyptian from ancient history, we are able to live life with sunlight, no matter if we are outside on the beach or inside typing at a computer.

Well, I hope you are now enlightened on the history of the window. I hope you think, next time you look outside and see that it is raining, and you pick up an umbrella, that if it were not for the window, you would get wet. Or when you are sitting in your room and you admire the pretty reflection of the sun off of the lake, what would you be thinking about if there was no window. Or what would you even be looking at. If it were not for the window allowing us to take in such beautiful sights, we would probably all think that the walls were attractive.

UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS WHERE PEOPLE ARE PUTTING TOO MANY RETIREMENT DOLLARS.

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— The Bahamian Free Press —
Mathematicians Bring Chaos to Wall Street

By Isaac Shalom
Staff Writer

A sense of strong personal aesthetic delight derives from the phenomenon that can be termed order out of chaos. To some extent the whole object of mathematics is to create order where previously chaos seemed to reign. To extract structure and invariance from the midst of disarray and turmoil, so writer mathematicians Philip J. Davis and Reuben Hersh in their book The Mathematical Experience. For many, years mathematicians have studied the phenomena of chaos and order and have usually drawn distinctions between the two. Too long ago, arose new areas of study called chaos theory and fractal geometry, that study events that have some type of regularity, usually over the long term, and also randomness, usually over the short term. Events such as the weather and financial markets are just some examples. For instance, one has very little idea what the weather is going to be like in one week, but over the long run we know that the weather has its four seasons. It has both an element of chaos and one of order. Are you losing me yet?

Financial markets have both of these elements; very steady throughout the long term—based on fundamentals—but absolutely disarray over the short haul. This is where mathematicians are cordially invited to Wall Street.

In reading a recent Time magazine article on derivatives trading, it would seem that very little has been done to stabilize the short term financial markets. They are more volatile than ever! Much of the smart money is really riding on computer-generated, hypothesized mathematical instruments. So vast that the underlying $14 trillion involved is much more than three times the total value of all stocks traded on the New York Stock Exchange in a month, and twice the size of the nation's gross domestic product, says Time. These secondary markets have exploded so out of control that recently, billion-dollar hedge fund investor, George Soros confronted a congressional committee asking for supervision of these markets.

All around Wall Street, trading offices filled with Ph.D.'s in mathematics and computer science are springing up—not to study differential calculus or microcode, but to analyze and predict financial instruments. These trading offices are not the typical loud and baronic trading houses seen on TV, in which dozens of adrenalized people wheel and deal, but are offices in which the wheeling and dealing are reserved only for Sun Microsystems workstations containing arcane algorithms and fancy, sometimes untested, mathematical formulas. The job of the quant is to painstakingly study and analyze the markets around the globe to find some type of correlation between variables, work out a formula for those, plug into the computer and go! David Shaw is one of those entrepreneurial few quant groups that has who has made it big. His Manhattan firm now employs 135 people and according to Institutional Investor, has on occasion accounted for as much as 5% of daily trading volume on the Big Board. Much of this spectacular growth derives from the skill that Shaw and his fellow scientists have displayed in inventing complex mathematical models to locate and trade mispriced securities. Humans no longer do the trading. Where are we heading??

Yield Enhancement Strategies (Y.E.S.) in another one of these success stories, however, their story is little more odd. This $300 million New Jersey-based firm employs Russian immigrants in New York and in Jerusalem that are true rocket scientists. These immi-grants, knowing little of anything about capital markets and the world of high finance, are ringleaders Y.E.S.'s cash register. The expertise of these scientists are not in finance, but in nuclear warheads and ballistics; however, they are being taught the financial fundamentals and also are locating mispriced securities in the bond and derivatives markets. According to the founder of the firm, the analysis of missile trajectory curves is very similar to the analysis of yield curves. The results have proven this argument. All said and done, there seems to be this mathematical phenomena that is ready to plunder Wall Street.

Epilogue

By Vikram Reddy-Lynnhar
Business Editor

The year has come to an end and the new business section is already three issues old. While the Business Section still faces a formidable challenge in having a loyal and reliable following of writers, to speak the least of readers, it is hoped that much of the obstacles experienced will have been overcome by then. On a more positive note, Mr. Juan Andres Molina’s article in the last issue on the economic aspects of rain forests has made him a new friend in Mr. Thomas W. Funkhouse; they both share a common interest for the arcane sport of falconry. This is but one of the intentions of this section: to foster a common ground for thinking, networking, and more.

This week, Mr. Rob Collings suggests a unique investment vehicle in investing in and enjoying sports and racing cars. Most of you may have seen his color ads on campus for Ferraris, Corvettes, and racing cars. Staff writer Isaac Shalom writes on the esoteric world of quants and how these rocket scientists are overtaking the financial markets by storm.

Investing in Sports and Racing Cars

By Rob Collings
Contributing Writer

A recent photo essay in the Forbes FYI supplement to Forbes magazine opened so: “Remember who you first fell in love with when you were a kid? Did you have two long legs, she had four wheels. And you spent hours building perfect specimens. Jaguar, Lotus, Lola, Ferrari, Aston Martin, Lamborghini, Brabham, Willian, assuming there’s anything left over in your wallet after President Clinton has finished stimulating the economy, the real version of those beauties is within your reach. What’s the point of being rich if you can’t buy the car you’ve always wanted and drive it... really fast?” The article had to do with how to buy a vintage race car. How about investing in one? $15 million for a Ferrari GTO, what were people thinking? After the stock market crash of October 1987, people started looking for alternative investments, namely, real estate, art, and automobiles. The last became popular with car speculators and prices went through the roof. The prices peaked around 1989-1990, then came the global recession and prices fell like rock. People who bought Ferraris and other fine cars at those ridiculously high prices soon found that themselves taking a major hit. There were investors in the car market that had invested their money at a fraction of the price that they had bought them at. Today, the prices are reasonable and many of the speculators have disappeared, their fingers and pockets burned. With the recovery of the economy the prices are climbing back and should show a stable growth, not the explosive 200% and up in a year as they did in 1987-1990, but a respectable 40% return on investment.

Now is the time to buy, we have seen the bottom. Ferraris, Corvettes, Porsches and others are within reach of most people now and they are an extremely enjoyable investment. One is inclined to have more fun with a Ferrari than with a few stock certificates of a hot company. And there are always several good deals out there in the marketplace to take advantage of, any personal favorites being death, divorce and bankruptcy.

The author is an avid collector and investor as well as a driver of different types of fine cars, including race cars. He should be contacted for further information and advice on investing and enjoying fine cars at (617)295-5455.

The Boston Free Press
In my final article of the year, the Dean plays cupid once again. The last time I did this, it was a pretty blonde ex-couple who was looking for a hobby. This time, it's a pretty young female legged girl named Ashley B. (only the editor of the WN, who is also her address). There is nothing in this world that Ashley would rather have than a loving husband and a family. She trusted the WN with her proposal because she says that the WN readers are the warmest, most generous people on earth (not to mention intellectually) and she has faith that the man she will love and spend the rest of her life with is among them. Ashley also says that she believes in her condition that her condition was not inherited so her kids will be healthy and adorable, with just two legs. A personal word of warning for those of you interested in Ashley: Just remember that the doctors said the same thing about the two-headed baby and what happened.

One two headed baby and I think the one due in August will have two heads too! So take what she says with a grain of salt. Ashley's bizarre condition came about when she was born in 1972 as she was born with only 2 legs. She was both the legs of her unborn twin while inside her mother. Surgery was out of the question because doctors said that it might permanently cripple the old kid, so Ashley's parents decided to let her go through life with 4 legs. And Ashley did it quite nicely attending regular public school and college, competing in soccer and basketball. Today Ashley enjoys horseback riding, diving, out, and dancing. She's terrific at the rhumba and the charcha and has won numerous dance contests over the last three years. So for all you guys out there with foot, high heel and ballet shoes, she's the gal for you. And just think how quick she could fetch you a beer! Anyway, if you think you're interested in Ashley, you have to do all right. Your Logged Beauty, Weekly World News, 5 East Court Drive, Lantana, FL 33462—and be sure to explain why you want to marry Ashley and what kind of a future you see for the two of you. Good luck!

My next story is a classic case of science going too far. Dr. Richard Messer, who was fired from the University of the Future Mark Bio Labs, which was incidentally located in Sydney, Australia, don't share the same compassionate outlook as Dr. Messer and through attorney Jason Delem are denying any interview requests. Dr. Messer explains that the firm will do anything to avoid bad publicity because the sales of miniature men are expected to generate billions of dollars when Future Mark perfects its cloning techniques. Meanwhile MM97, who was born in a test tube and implanted into the womb of a surrogate mother, is now four years old but has all the characteristics of a man of 40. No one knows how long MM97 will live and the poor little bugger can eat nothing but crumbles. He has no speech through a special amplification system and to be heard. So needless to say, he is a psychological mess. "If he were a normal man living in the real world, he would be locked up in an insane asylum," said Dr. Messer. However, human rights groups all around Australia are going crackers over MM97 and want to put Future Mark out of business. "Science is running wild," said Helen Morehead, President and founder of the Sydney based group "People for People. "We've got to stop the madness now." Amen to that. Enjoy the summer and see you in September!
Classifieds

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Call for program descriptions!

Room(s) for Rent
Room(s) for rent in Needham during the upcoming academic year.
One or two rooms with private bath available. Both rooms have cable hookups. Utilities, Parking, kitchen privileges and use of dart/ family room (two boards) are included. Call Bob at x388 or 449-3911 for more details or interested.

Need Furniture?
Couch, love seat, bar w/stools, tables, chairs and other assorted stuff looking for new owners. Graduating seniors looking to liquidate home in Needham at cheap prices. Interested parties should provide own transportation and call Mark at 449-6066.

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Commencement Ticket Distribution
Tickets for commencement seating under the tent (limit 8) may be picked up during the week of May 2-7, 7:00-4:00 pm, at the Office of Special Events, first floor of Millers Hall. Although we are unable to seat more than eight people per graduate, there is ample room for standing, and we have found in the past that many people enjoy the freedom of moving about outside the tent. Visability is good and the sound system excellent. We appreciate your cooperation in adhering to the 2:00-4:00 time slot each afternoon during the next week.

Babson Hosts for Commencement
Commencement for the seniors will take place on Saturday, May 21, at 10 a.m. under a tent on the upper soccer field. We are expecting over 1000 guests to attend Commencement. And we need help. If you are willing to be a Babson Host, and assist with crowd control under the tent, we would be most grateful.

Your commitment would consist of attending a half-hour meeting at 4 p.m. on Friday, May 20, under the tent. At that time, we will go over the tickets, various reserved section, where key locations are such as rest rooms, coffee, and handicapped seating. And you will be assigned a location and given specific instructions for handling that location.

You should plan to report to the tent at 8 a.m. Since the graduates have to be at the gym for organization into the line of March at 9 a.m., parents who want a good view come by then and often earlier.

To sign up please contact either Cecily Sanchez in the Special Events Office at x4713 or Andrea Marchion at x5377 by Friday, May 6.

Dr. Shoichiro Toyoda
Dr. Toyoda, managing director of Toyota Motor Company, Ltd., will be speaking on May 4, 1994 at 4:00 p.m. in Tomasso Hall room 101. Throughout his career, Dr. Toyoda has emphasized automotive technology, quality control, and factory management. He was elected chairman of the Japan Automobile Manufacturers Association in 1986. In 1984, Dr. Toyoda received Japan's prestigious Blue Ribb-on Award for outstanding public service through business.

The Wellesley Amateur Radio Society
An exam session for all levels of HAM RADIO LICENSE will be held by The Wellesley Amateur Radio Society on Sunday, May 15, 1994. Anyone wishing to obtain or upgrade an FCC amateur radio license is welcome. Bring a check examination fee is $15.75 made out to the ARRL/VEC, original and photocopy of current license and/or CSCE, and a photo ID. The exam session will be held at 10:00 a.m. in room 214, Gerber Hall, Babson College. For more information and to make reservations, call Gerry Driscoll, NVT at (617) 444-2686.

A Call For The Managers of The Future
Babson Environmental Society
How many times have you read this before? "Babson College is committed to becoming an international leader in management education." The College focuses on educating innovative leaders capable of initiating, managing, and implementing change." So, you will be graduating in "hopefully" a near future, and you still believe that you will make a change? Well, maybe. What type of leaders are formed in this college if there is so minimal interest in environmental issues that are of such much importance now a days? The ones that show an interest and concern for the environment, those will make a difference, and in the long run, a profit too. The fate of our earth depends upon an increase in awareness on these subjects; and action, action now! We are trying to inform business people of the proven benefits that arise from being environmentally conscious. It is important that all Babson graduates, managers of the future, and the community at large, become aware of the positive effects that a sound education on effective ecological management could bring about, not only for the good of our generation, but for future generations. Please contact the Babson Environmental Society at Mailbox #2140.

Lost Disks
The stack of disks at the help desk at the computer center will be recycled at the end of the semester if they are not claimed. Anyone who has a lost disk please come and claim it.

BASA BBQ
The Babson Asian Student's Association will be hosting its traditional end of the year barbecue on Saturday, May 7 at 3:00 pm. Take a break from studying for exams and relax in the warm sun. The event will be held in front of Coleman Hall, and will include a shish kebab bar, as well as several athletic events such as football, volleyball and softball. See you there.

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The Babson Free Press
Photo Essay

How did Richard Nixon's death affect your Spring Weekend?

By Marco Schiavo
 Cartoonist Steve Gove

Jake Szufnarowski '97

"I've been educated enough to realize that Nixon's foreign policy helped to shape today's American government, but I'm twenty years old and to me, Kurt Cobain's death is markedly more relevant to my generation and the things we do and feel. Sorry."

Brian Fitzgerald '95

"It stimulated my awareness of the importance of foreign policy and its relation to Chucklehead."

Marco Schiavo '97

"Who gives a @#$% about the photo essay."

Scott Sarian '95

"The Sox finally get a decent center fielder and now this happens."

Rita Manachi '95

"Death is weird, photo essays are weird, I wonder sometimes..."

Mark Underwood '94

"I sparked a fire to commemorate all the great things Tricky Dick contributed to the American political process and for the people swimming fully clothed at the beach party."

The Babson Free Press
A Night of Psychedelic Beats

By Chris Newhall
Staff Writer

The big question this past weekend was, "Who are Bim Skala Bim and Chucklehead?" Friday night, Knight Auditorium was over-taken by two bands, who definitely got the crowd to move around a bit. Chucklehead took the stage first. The crowd seemed in awe as the band pounded into their first song. Many people were amazed to here funk type music at Babsom. After a few songs, the crowd seemed to get into the hip hop grooves laid down by these seven musicians. The dance floor contained everything from jumping, to dancing, to slam dancing. It seemed as if the crowd was letting lose more and more as the band powered through its set.

Then, as everything was going great, came the low highlight of the evening. Just as Chucklehead was building towards the end of its set, all of the power went out on the stage. The crowd wasn't really sure what was going on. After about ten minutes, it was apparent that the problem would take some time to fix. This wound up cutting Chucklehead's set off, twenty-five minutes too soon. Both the crowd and band was upset, but, as all of the members of the band said, "Hey, it's happens!"

The electrical problem was fixed within time, saving the rest of the night for the Babsom crowd. Local ska masters, Bim Skala Bim, took the stage. Upon hearing the first notes of Vinnie Noble's trombone, the crowd swung back into action, going crazy to the psychedelic beats. The band truly fired up the crowd with their tune they played, whether it be the fast paced songs, such as, "At Wolf", or the more mellow, reggae sound of songs like "Silence.

The band continued through their hour and a half set with force. The band was having a great time with the crowd, so they played extra long. The Babsom crowd showed its thanks by sticking around longer than usual (when the legs run out).

This show was definitely something that Babsom needed to have. Many people can now realize that some old music gets boring every once in a while, and that something new can actually be pretty cool. Both bands had a great time playing here. Even though Chucklehead left on kind of a sour note, they were still appreciative of the chance they were given to play here, and they called back the next day, asking to possibly come back and give Babsom a full show, sometime in the near future. I hope that they wind up getting that chance some day.

Barley Surviving the Game

By Cris Ceconce
Staff Writer

Last summer, acclaimed Hong Kong action director, John Woo, made his American debut with the release of the Jean Claude Van Damme film...
The Patricia Bedside Companion

By Cris Concepcion
Staff Writer

By the tail end of Spring Break, I was in a California bookstore, sopping for a book to kill the time on the long flight back to Boston. Placed among the new fiction sections was this debut novel by San Francisco local, K.S. Haddock. The Patricia Bedside Companion billed itself as noir fiction for the X-Generation. Current sinner for anything X-generational, I picked it up, expecting an interesting mixture of pop culture satire, adult angst and postmodern philosophical wisdom. Beside, getting tips on how to kill one’s father could come in handy some day. The book gave all that and more.

The hero of the novel is Riley O’Donough, a 24-year-old Berkeley grad with a dual degree in psychology and philosophy, a friendly relationship with crystal myth, and homicidal impulses toward his father. His dad, Patrick “Papa” O’Donough, seems like a male, Nineties version of the evil stepmother you’d find in any Grimm’s fairy tale. However, the Companion isn’t a murder mystery set in the Nineties as much as it’s another attempt to portray the lives of our generation in a new, surreal angle. It just happens to have murder as one of its major subplots.

To this end, the author’s populated the tale with an interesting cast. There are two characters, Yancy and Yvezer, who represent the extremes of Southern California culture (or lack thereof). Yancy is Riley’s best friend and surf/skate/surfer whose carefree attitudes and perpetual potheadness make him the ideal sucker as Shaperoonman feels. Closer, Papa’s secretary/playboy, exhibits enough shallowness to serve smoking, Nietzsche-quoter poser as a symbol for everything that’s evil about L.A. Then there’s Riley’s girlfriend, Tara. Tara’s a chain-smoking, Nietzche-quoter post-feminist bundle of sexual energy. She’s postmodern nocturnal emission come to life. She’s simultaneously dangerous, mysterious and vulnerable, and one has to wonder why there aren’t more women like her in the real world.

The Patricia Bedside Companion is a quick read as the 199 pages fly rather quickly. Riley begins his murder plot on the Easter of his junior year at Berkeley, and it takes nearly a year for everything to come together. Meanwhile he runs into Tara and everything accelerates into a fun ride full of sex, drugs and speed metal.

In time their love story unspins Riley’s homicidal fantasies, relegating the latter to a position of tragic subplot. By the end of the novel, you’re having so much fun, you don’t really care if Papa buys it or not. Yet all things must come to an end and the novel concludes with a grand testament to the burnout-chains-fade-away lifestyle that we’ve seen in the life and death of figures like Kurt Cobain. This novel makes no attempt to be accessible. If you’re looking for the artificial sweetness one would find in Reality Bites then this novel will be disappointing. If you then Melrose Place to be too intellectually complex then a lot of themes in the Companion will shoot over your head. If however, you’re wondering why alternative scenes have always sought to marginalize themselves from society, or why members of fringe lifestyle are constantly surrounded by snobbery and anguish, then this book might give you an answer. It’s an intelligent and surreal story of life on the borders of the mainstream and the burden of being too cool to be edgible to be happy. Look for Isin Tower Books, Borders Bookshop, or other joints who don’t mind stocking things that aren’t meant for the mindless masses.

Black Market Flowers

By Jake Szunwarowski
Opinion Editor

It’s a rare find in the record industry when a band has the charisma, catchy hooks and stage presence to sell out arenas and gain acceptance from the ever-so finicky youth of America. It is even more rare when you can cut through the pretenses of those aforementioned attributes and find a talented band who remain true to the genre and care more about making good music than hedging the Lollapalooza tour. Relativity Sound has found that band and they are the Black Market Flowers. Black Market Flowers have emerged on the national scene, raising enough eyebrows to support both a tour and their expensive habit of collecting X Men figurines, yet still loom in the shadows of alterna-land. With their debut, Bind, they’ve shown that they are ready, willing and able to shine through the thick cloud of smoke we call “alternative” music and rise from the ashes of its eventual demise as a rock and roll entity.

After moving down to Los Angeles from San Francisco a couple of years ago, Black Market Flowers created a thread in the industry that saw such giants as Atlantic, Geffen and Warner Brothers competing for their affection. Rather than losing themselves in the maze of a major label contract, they signed on with Relativity because it’s reputation for working with, rather than against artists. Singer/guitarist Matt Neeth explains, “Relativity’s getting through all these changes. They’re getting bigger by the minute and their signing these great bands like Lucy’s For Cost and Overwhelming Colorblast. They’re no longer being viewed as the Joe Sarturi/Stereo Love band. They’re a new band label like they used to. They’re getting a reputation and it’s going to take time for radio stations and MTV to pick up on that. They’re not having in on one type of music. They’ve become real diverse and that is something that’s slowly working for us.”

With all the buzz that they’ve been creating around Timetown, there must be something about this band and their music. There is. Bind is like a stray dog: it almost shreds through all sonic barriers and comes off as honest hard rock, with an intangible element that will have you hitting “repeat” on the CD player and letting the disc spin for days. With a fierce intensity that has been compared to Soundgarden and Nirvana, Black Market Flowers tear through their songs with roaring efficiency that defies explanation while at the same time searches for an identity. While Nirvana and Soundgarden have come up as comparisons, make no mistake about the fact that Black Market Flowers are a separate entity with a common theme. When asked about the Nirvana comparison, Neeth explained, “On that level, we could have a fourth member who sings and people would say, ‘Alice in Chains.’ It just so happens that people sometimes equate us with Nirvana because we’re a three piece with big chords. It’s not that we listen to Nirvana and say ‘that’s what we want to be. But being the same age and having the same influences, it stands to reason that there are similarities in our music.” While it may be flattering to be compared to the Seattle trio, Black Market Flowers’ sound refuses to pigeonhole. It balances the line of being diverse enough to break and retain a listener’s interest while maintaining a stable uniformity that ties one song to the next. As with any band, Black Market Flowers have a few unlikely stories that come out of the woodwork after the rock critic territories have eaten away at the music. One such story for them is how guitarist Matt Neeth evolved into the band’s singer. After auditioning and testing various singers, the band was unable to find a vocalist suitable for a permanent position. “We would have a singer for six months or a year and we’d put two and two together and find out he wasn’t on the same wavelength we were,” Neeth noted. “The last singer had just graduated from UCLA and was planning a surfing trip to Maui and was open ended about when he would return. We figured he didn’t really have a serious commitment and we decided to put up with him.”

“When we made that decision, we had a gig coming up within two weeks and we didn’t have a singer but we decided to do the gig anyway so I volunteered to sing. We did the gig and everybody seemed to be getting off on the vibe we were putting out. At that point we pretty much decided we’d be a four piece.” And learning that after hearing Bind, one would never expect that Neeth was not singing all along. Blessed with an often frightening voice.

Continued on page 19
British Pianist Delights

By Brian Fitzgerald
Arts & Entertainment Editor

Established in France in 1969, Pro Musica presents an annual concert series in Boston, New York, Los Angeles, Washington D.C., Paris, Rome (and soon Tokyo and Hong Kong). Dedicated to supporting the careers of talented, emerging recitalists, Pro Musica provides a means of opening a wide variety of people to their talents.

To receive a Pro Musica award, one must demonstrate his/her extensive technical training, exceptional talent, and unusual ability to communicate, sharing their gifts with the audience. The recipients of the award are presented in major concert halls and perform two community service concerts with each public concert. The community service concerts are held in prisons, drug abuse treatment centers, homeless shelters, hospices, homes for the aged and handicapped, among other places.

On Saturday, April 15, Pro Musica award winning pianist Rachel Franklin came to Jordan Hall, on the Northeastern Campus in Boston, for the second of her debut solo performances. Franklin was well respected as fine talent by many authorities, and is indicative by some of the critiques she has received in print. "The Irish Times felt that "...the intelligence underpinning her creative interpretations..." separated her, while the Baltimore Sun described her playing as "beautiful" and "exciting." Franklin's recital consisted of five pieces, the first of which was Prelude and Fugue in A Minor, BWV 547 by J.S. Bach, which was followed by four movements of a Franz Liszt piece. Béla Bartók's Improvisations on Hungarian Peasantry Songs, Op. 29 was the most recent of the pieces she played, and her finale was Nézdak-Caprice, Op. 19 and Grande Polonaise, Op. 6 by Juliusz Zarewski. A highly emotional and wonderfully mesmerized performance of Frederic Chopin's Sonate in B-Flat, Op. 35 (which includes the great Funeral March) was indeed the highlight of the evening.

Franklin's recital was a moving experience, as a gusst of emotion is manifested in her performance. Dynamic and subtly powerful, she is as much a musician to watch as to listen to. Combined with a natural talent for her instrument, Franklin's individually distinguishes her as a true virtuoso of the piano.

SLIDE

By Jake Szufronowski
Opinions Editor

Like some old familiar bouncy bat, the Cambridge based band SLIDE is friendly and loose. A typical SLIDE set can move from thunderous thick guitar and Hammond organ riffs with driving bass and drums, to mellow guitar and accordion and then back again, without ever losing the deep resonant groove they call "genuine boogie". It's a new sound and an old sound. It's also a hell of a lot of fun. A rock band you can dance to, drink to, stumble to, sway to, or just sit there and smile at.

"We like to think of ourselves as the northern version of that southern released thing", Shawn Woritz, the band's singer, guitarist and main songwriter says. "We love that old dusty, loose feel, but because of who we are there's a certain southern rural quality to that snowbird, old wood and stone thing. Fine-scented rock and roll, you know? People tell us we sound like a modern version of The Band - but New England style."

Woritz, who does most of the songwriting, is responsible for those catchy, feel-good-all-over songs that you can't get out of your head on the edge. "Pray For The Rain" is about a Pennsylvania miner who's haunted by the death of an old lover, whose ghost he sees in the clouds of quarry dust kicked up by the passing 16-wheeler trucks. "Wait A Minute" is the final chapter of a story about a love triangle to dress up an emotional or even desperate situation in easy-going clothes. Everyone's smiling, bobbing their heads, and humming along, and I'm singing about the murder last week in Brookline."

The other band members are Sean Lee, who plays the 400 lb. Hammond B3 organ, piano and accordion; Fane, who plays bass; and Ken "Auntie" Scofield on drums.

Band Review

Everyone sings and adds harmonies. SLIDE has been together just over one year. In a few weeks they will be recording their first album at Duckie Cardile's studio in South Boston. "We're definitely gonna go for a real live sound, live-tocass, everything. We're getting some old couches put in there some whiskey to tie us over, and then we'll record them some set like we're re-playing our friends in our living room", says Woritz. "I think he's right that nobody's heard SLIDE sound on tape."

Their album, yet untitled, should be available by September. In the meantime, you can catch SLIDE in their hometown Cambridge clubs, like the Ki-Kland Cafe/Club Robemania and the Middle East, and out of town at clubs like Harper's Ferry in Brighton, the Stone Church in New Hampshire and the Wetlands in New York.

Genuine Boogie That Will Keep Your Booty Shaking

days. His songs also tell unusual stories. About drifting characters, unresolved relationships and being

Axis Literally Lit Up By Scratch

By Jake Szufronowski
Opinions Editor

Just seconds after Scratch closed their set at Axis Sunday night, the club had to be evacuated due to a fire. As the club filled with smoke, the audience realized this was no cigarette, and headed for the relative safety of Lansdowne Street. According to workers at Axis, a smoke machine had short-circuited and caught on fire. The fire spread through a small section of the club and was extinguished by the Boston Fire Department around 6:30 pm. Though club officials offer their story that it was a short circuit that caused the fire, I'm quite confident that it was Scratch's smoking show that set the club ablaze.

Scratch stormed the Axis stage, opening with "Centralia", and wasted no time in establishing their hard sound to the slew of fans who had been waiting outside Axis to catch a glimpse of the newest bands on the Boston music scene. The Schipper brothers, guitarist Chuck and bassist Glen, formerly of Gang Green, set the pace for the evening with flawless work on their instruments, including off-sounding riffs and an extra crisp bass sound, leaving the excitable Axis crowd screaming for more. Scratch tore through "11 Reasons" and "Wrong Foot" off their self titled debut and rooted through as yet untitled new songs, which sounds bands bobbing and bodies bumping to the thunderous drumming of Mike Leibeve. Vocalist Todd Biggs, who is relatively new to Boston scene, proved to any skeptics that his voice holds up just as well live as it does in the studio, pouring all his energy into the vocals and invoking visions of a wider ranged Perry Farrell.

Scratch is now set to embark on a tour where they will hopefully play conservatively enough to keep the clubs fire free, yet with all the intensity and energy that have cemented them as one of the premiere live bands on the Boston scene. Look for them to be playing at The Rat on May 20, at the Paradise for the WCRN Rovals, and opening for Seven Seconds. Watch the club listings for additional shows that will have fans screaming for more and the Boston Fire Department praying for rain.

The Dawson Free Press
Edgerton Comes to Babson

Press Release

Welllesley MA — "Harold ‘Doc’ Edgerton: Artist, Educator, and Entrepreneur," and exhibit featuring "stop action" photographs of natural phenomena and high speed events, is on display in the Horn Gallery from April 25 to June 6.

The late Harold Edgerton, a former MIT professor, invented many electronic devices used for flash photography. He is best known for his "stop action" photographs of such things as falling objects, speeding bullets, and animals and humans in motion. The photographs in the gallery are on loan from the estate of Harold E. Edgerton. Horn Gallery hours are Monday through Friday, 10:00-4:00. Phone: (617)239-4570 for more details.

On Stage in Boston

Friday, April 29

Universal Language at The Tam
Urban Right at the Middle East
New Horizon at the Western Front
Doyle Bramhall at the House of Blues
Meet Me at Local 186

Saturday, April 30

Memphis Rockabilly at The Tam
Barrence Whitfield & the Savages at Johnny D's
Pia Dog, Powfeko, Syd Straw at Local 186

Sunday, May 1

Black Market Flowers at the Middle East
Reggae Night - Nadda Cio at Bills

Tuesday, May 3

Mother, Holy Cow, and Pnuts at Bills, Boston
Moonthead at Lupo’s Heartbreak Hotel

Friday, May 6

Cobalt 60, Big Catholic Guilt, Malachite at Bills, Boston
Eat at Local 186
Chucklehead at the Middle East
**Don’t Forget!!! The WBCN Rumble at the Paradise on Sunday, May 6th**

May12th

Roots of Blues at the House of Blues
By Jake Sufnarowski
Opinions Editor

For the past sixteen years, there has been a fire raging through this planet. It has scorched clubs throughout the world and left its mark deep in the ears of all who have crossed its path. The fire's name is Wino and he fronts the legendary hard rock heavy metal outfit The Obsessed.

The Obsessed date back to the legendary early 80's punk scene of Washington DC where they were the only band playing hard rock to be embraced and accepted into the closely woven fibers of the punk scene. Although Wino was playing what Dale Crover of The Melvins called "a real kinda slower Sabbath type of thing back when it was very, very uncool", he had a fascination with the punk scene. "There was a lot of tension in the days of the skin head riot," Wino recalls. "We were doing punk covers by like the Dead Boys at our shows and the crowd hated that. They just couldn't understand. But they loved our original tunes."

When The Obsessed was playing, they would play at punk shows, and bring a completely different style of music to the kids, yet they were very successful with it. Many of the fans even liked to taunt Wino as Bruce Merkle remembers, "Wino is the only one, the only one who refused to play the haircut game. And you're talking about a set of bands yelling "Haircut!"

Denzil: Musical Mastery

By Jake Sufnarowski
Opinions Editor

In today's world of overproduced, guitar driven rock, it is quite refreshing to hear an acoustic number. But the acoustic songs seem to lose a feel that has come to characterize today's music. Take Pearl Jam, who pull out the Ovation for Daughter, or Soul Asylum, a band who built their reputation on distortion and touring but break from the feedback and noise with a perfectly portable set into Runaway Train. America has grown accustomed to a loud building their reputation with rockers to throw in a quiet, acoustic number to change things up. The success of this very method can be seen on MTV Unplugged. Everyone from Nirvana and Pearl Jam to Great White and Pat Benatar have turned off the amps to offer a half-hour of no frills rock. But what always strikes a distinction is that it was through the layers of distortion and volume that these bands built their legions of followers. Finally, a man has arrived who is able to capture the spirits of listeners by offering nothing other than soul felt music and simple production. His name is Denzil.

Coming from the UK, Denzil has begun to light up the American music scene with his debut, Pulp on Play Records by blending the relaxing sounds of James Taylor without the interest in fully configured band. Though Denzil's music is not jam packed with layers to capture the heart and mind of a listener with catchy hooks and insightful lyrics. There is a simplicity in Denzil's voice that is lacking in most vocalists today. Denzil should be called the E.F. Hutton of 90's music. When Denzil sings, people listen. Such was the case last month at the Middle East in Cambridge, MA. Denzil made two stops at the Bakery in the Middle East during the east coast leg of his most recent American tour. The Bakery, which offers free music, has become a meeting place for local musicians and is generally con-sidered a place to hang out and talk while a local band adds a musical backdrop which functions more as a filler of empty air than a source of entertainment. But when Denzil picked up his guitar and started playing, conversation ceased. The full house realized that something special was taking place in front of them, and for close to two hours, the packed Bakery turned into a private magic which can likely be compared to when people saw Jimi Hendrix in London on June 26th for the first time. The excitement at the Middle East was undeniable, and when it was over, there was a feeling of emptiness in the air that will not likely be filled until Denzil makes another trip to Boston. Until then, Denzil's debut, Pub, can be found at your local record store.
**One Dove**

**By Cris Concepcion**

Staff Writer

It is summer, the season of barbecues, long drives and sun worship. Around campus one begins to hear the songs of the season, the light and frothy anthems that belong in a world of carefree lifestyles. Such are the pop tunes of One Dove, of the hottest pop outfits to come out of Britain. They share a lot with groups like Eagulls, Opus III, Age of, and St. Etienne, using distinctive female vocals to set themselves apart from the rest of the dance techno crowd. With their debut album, Morning Dove White, carried by the ethereal voice of their main vocalist, one. One has instantly placed itself at the head of the crowd.

"Fell'n", one of the most impressive opening tracks I've heard since the Cranberries' "I Still Do". It's the best piece on the album, using a melodic fugue of bass and flute as a foundation for one's beautiful vocals. "Fell'n" is followed up by a remix version of "One Love" and "Breakdown". Running at ten minutes, one might expect "One, you know" "Love" to fall into traps of tedious repetition, yet the track, a mixture of grace and passion, guitars, electronics and subtile voice, is more hypnotic than tiring. With the sole exception of an acoustic guitar in the background, "Breakdown" has an instrumental element that employs a straight-forward, unimpressive inch into extraordinaire drum machine. One's voice, however, means more than the ordinary, complementing the music with more effect than any machine.

One Dove's Morning Dove White

the best of the album, the group's performance falls off in the next three pieces that are nothing except more of the same. The first three songs were cut from One Dove's strong connections within the British alternative music industry (notables like Andrew Innes, Jah Wobble, Andrew Wetherall, Hugh Nicholson and Stephan Hague were credited in liner notes) the group's made a strong enough performance to distinguish themselves in a crowded field of progressives. They've further proofed that techno doesn't have to rely on fast-paced hardcore beats or moody ambience to be appealing. Grounded that they aren't 'as subtle as ambient techno, nor are they as dance hall friendly as LA Speakeasy's The Prodigy, yet One Dove occupies a special transient niche between the two extremes of ambient and hardcore. It's a niche where groups like The Pet Shop Boys and New Order have flourished, and it would be no surprise that One Dove would enjoy the same success that these groups have had.

**Phantastic**

**By Sean Joyce**

**With Contribution From Rita Manachi**

Staff Writers

**Wow!** That was the reaction of two friends and I when we saw PHISH for the first time at UMass Amherst on Saturday, April 14. Although I've seen PHISH before, this show was one of the best I've ever seen.

How ever much I like PHISH, I must comment that their obscurity and strange, may not be for everyone, but for the average pop music fan, but for those of you who enjoy listen- ing to bands that are full of energy, GO SEE PHISH.

PHISH Saturday night's show opened up with "Nakatuaray Jino", one of PHISH's liveliest tunes that possesses a bit of a country jam that had everyone immediately dancing and shaking their body. They went into "Flea" one of their more popular songs that basically everyone knows, it is a bit on the mellow side, they obviously wanted to set the mood, but they did not give us a chance to recover and ripped into "Riff", which was a fast song and "Stain" another tune they have basically perfected. The power of "Phish" pays off, it's not just how fastly they play, its what they play. They take the songs that they've heard a million times and still add those sick licks that will not come out of another dimension. They then played "Nelly Kane," another song that was not as good as the rest, but it is a good song overall.

The encore they played "Jiminy Hendrix", "Fire", they've been told, they haven't played for a while, so it was nice to see them play that. Basically when asked what the highlight of the show was, many may respond with "the first set", just because those guys basically owned the stage. I envy my friends who were lucky enough to have this show be their first, they certainly saw them at their best. Personally, I felt that they brought the place down. Although I thought playing in small clubs in New England, their musical talents have brought them there.

**Black Market Flowers**

Continued from page 15

ignly powerful voice, Nethershow, through the rockers and blenders his smooth range perfectly with the music creating a smooth blend and enhance a song, rather than accompany it. Neth had claimed to sing earlier because he said it was tough to learn to sing and play guitar at the same time. And with the energy he pours into his instrument, it's amazing he still can muster up the strength to rile voices that pierce through the speakers and make the listener sit up and take notice that Neth is a man who has mastered the art of playing his vocal chords, not a boy who recites words with a melody.

Black Market Flowers has a lot to look forward to. With a great album, an impressive video directed by Casey Nicos, of James Addicion fame, and a record company fully supporting them, Black Market Flowers are poised to take the next step towards musical success. After a show in Albuquerque last month, a group of kids approached them and said, "You've such an inspiration. You're so larger than life. You guys should be playing in so arena. You should be playing at these clubs for a few hundred people. You should be playing in an arena in front of thousands of people. That's how big the music is." And Matt Neth received by saying, "Yeah, thanks, but it takes more than just one of those words to set it in motion." Well, everything else is in place. Only Black Market Flowers need to wait.

NOTE: Black Market Flowers will be performing a 19+ show down stairs at the Middle East in Cambridge on Sunday night.
Sarian Files: Uncovers Roy Plot

By Scott Sarian
Sports Editor

Before the Sarian Files calls a year since again, the SBI (Sarian Bureau of Investigation) has uncovered the secret behind the Patrick Roy coverage. My NHL office sources must remain anonymous, but my information shows that Patrick Roy missed Game 3 of the Boston-Montreal playoff series because of a suspension from the league offices. Boston protested the biggest following Game 2, asking for Roy to be suspended for Game 3 for his kicking of Brian Glen Wesley during the waning moments of Game 2. NHL Disciplinary Brian Burke agreed with the Bruins, but also felt that if Roy were to be suspended, rioting may again strike the streets of Montreal, and so following the Habs' Stanley Cup win last year, Burke developed the appendix story, and forced the Canadiens to go along with it. The Canadiens had Roy stay overnight in the hospital, so to make the story believable to the media. Well, that's what my sources say. The absolute truth may never be known, but this appears to be a viable scenario. On the last Sarian Files of 1993-94.

The winner of the Bruins-Habs series will play the New York Rangers. The Rangers thrilled the Islanders in their series, outscoring them 21-1 in the four games. Don't worry about them, though; time machines that go back to 1940 haven't been invented yet.

For the first time in 22 pro stars, Aaron Sele allowed more than 3 earned runs in a game. The Sox have a true prospect on their hands, and with Renee Rodriguez approaching the bigs, our Rough Rince may have the arms to win it all. We all know the bats have been there (so far). And yes, Professor Coyle, I am garnering support for the bandwagon trip. All Aboard!

- We here co-winners of the Former Boston Athlete of the Week this week. The first award goes to Ellis Barks, who is hitting in the mid-.400s with 7 home runs in the thin air of Denver. By the way, Burke's coaches on the Rockies are Don (Thump) Taylor and Dewey Evans.

The other winner is Joe Juneau, who along with Dave Proalin, have led the Washington Capitals to the brink of an upset over the Pittsburgh Penguins.

- The Penguins have a huge array of talent, with one superstar on the rise being fractions. Jager. Just thinking, but if you take the letters in Jager's first name and re-arrange them, it spells Mario Jr. What does this mean? Absolutely nothing.

- The new Jeep commercials advertise Jeep as "the trucks that have your name all over them." Just thinking, but wouldn't a Duke customer Cherokee Park look like the ideal spokesperson for the ad? (Semi-baugh, and the others need an explanation.)

- It's a shame that the Celtics had such a terrible season that Charles Parish had to leave on this down note. At least he had his last moment in glory, with the 2 OT win over the Bulls.

- The memories of last year's 1-11 start for the Patriots are long gone, as the team is already planning to get sized for its Super Bowl rings. Willie McGinest should go a while towards bolsteri higher linebacking crew down the road, and is already being compared to a young Lawrence Taylor. The biggest move was the pickup of Marion (I Like Big) Butt's from San Diego, in the NFL realizes what the NBA already knows—the worst that a salary cap can bring.

Rumor has it that with Robert Parish out of the big picture for the Celtics, one possible Celtic who may return is Stoake Vrankovic. The Croatian had a terrible first tour of duty in Boston, and was slow. He would make Acte Earl appear as a gazelle. The Celtics may feel Dino Radja could help his fellow countryman, but my first impression of Vrankovic was enough to put me off.

Unbelievably, this brings a close another year of the Sarian Files. I look forward to more years of bringing you the lowdown come September, and until then, it was your pleasure.
Above The Rim

By Ara Najarian
Staff Writer

Well, it's over. The final regular season games have been fought and won. The last push for the scoring titles have been made. The drive for the playoffs and home court advantage is over. The stage is set. The Fat Lady has sung. The curtain has come down. The show is over. Somewhere out there, you my loyal reader(s) are looking at this final installment of Above the Rim and thinking to yourself, "How many of those stupid slogans does this kid know?" Well, I won't keep you waiting any longer.

Actually, I will keep you waiting a bit longer. Before analyzing the matching of this year's playoff-offs, two milestones should be noted. The first is credited to the San Antonio Spurs' center David Robinson, who captured the 1993-1994 season's scoring title. The race for the honor came down to the very last game of the season, with Orlando's Shaquille O'Neal leading Robinson by just .06 points per game. Both Orlando and San Antonio were locked into their playoff-positions, so their last game meant virtually nothing in the standings.

San Antonio realized this fact, and decided as a team to help the Admiral in his quest for the scoring title. They fed him the ball all night, and Robinson responded. He left the game with 34 seconds left, but before scoring 71 POINTS for the night, and assuring himself of the #1 position. In doing so, he also became only the fourth player in NBA history to break the 70 point barrier. Robinson would say, the 71 points was more than enough to launch Robinson ahead of O'Neal. Shaq had one last opportunity, playing his final game later that same day. Shaq managed to turn in an impressive 32 points, but it just wasn't enough.

The other milestone had to do with the number 00. For those of you who don't know (a.k.a. those of you who have just recently had labotories), I'm referring to the great Robert Parish, who played what was his last game as a Boston Celtic, and probably his last game in the NBA. His illustrious 18 year career came to an end last Sunday night in a road game against the Cleveland Cavaliers. The game was a loss for the men in green, and turned in 15 points and 9 rebounds. Not bad for a guy old enough to be Shaquille O'Neal's father. Recognizing the respect and admiration that he deserved, the gracious crowd at the Richfield Coliseum gave Parish a standing ovation, as he left just with under a minute left in regulation. Referee Dick Bavetta called Parish back to the floor, handed Parish the game ball, and showed his admiration for the Legend by joining the applause.

OK, the playoffs. No, wait, one last comment about our Celtics. Despite their losing ways of late and the lack of faith on 13th part of their so-called fans, the Celtics managed the upset of the season. In a double overtime game, on an opposing team's floor, against a team contending for the division title, the Celtic pride shone through and the men in green won a huge, decisive game. The team they beat: the World Champion Chicago Bulls. The loss to Chicago, coupled with the win by Atlanta, took the Bulls out of running for the Division Title. If nothing else, this dismal season was worth that win.

Finally, now that everything else is settled, we can completely analyze each matchup for the playoffs.

Pro Baseball Wrap-Up

By Scott Sarian
Sports Editor

SOX WATCH
Well, we're nearly a month into the baseball season, and teams are starting to show their potential (or lack thereof). My beloved Red Sox are sitting pretty atop the AL East (along with Toronto), with a record of 13-7. The Sox won six in a row before dropping the first pair on their West Coast swing. Amazingly enough, the top team in the AL West, the California Angels, has a record of 8-12. Talk about parity in this league.

The Sox have come out of the gate with guns a-blazing, as the bats have been on fire. Leading the way have been Mo Vaughn, batting nearly .400, and Timmy Nasting, who has popped four balls out of the park already. Scott Cooper has come on strong over the past two weeks, after a very slow start. Coop hit for the cycle in the Sox' 22-run outburst against KC, and hit two homeruns in a game against California last week. Scott, Andre Dawson, and Gonce Greenwell are tied for the team leads, each boasting 5 taters thus far.

Sox pitchers have been a little suspect in April. The starters have been as off-and-on as the Celtics this year, though the boys appear to have finally caught on this past week.

Jim Clements pitched an excellent shut-out game over A's rookie phenom Steve Karsay, and Aaron Sele is carving his mark into the starting lineup. The rock-solid bullpen corps slipped in the second game against Seattle, but otherwise has been a valuable asset this season. How far can the Sox go this year? Only time will tell, but it looks like the AL East will be the division to watch this year.

AL-NL WRAP
Paul O'Neill of the Yankees is tur-

nng the best month of his life in April, hitting an incredible .411, with a slugging percentage of .590.

Yankee fans have been blazing, and have the pitching to take them places. Jeff Bagwell continues to rip apart NL pitching, currently batting .371. Good thing he's not on the Red Sox—where would we play him? Following an amazing 13-1 start, the Boston, er, Atlanta Braves have come back to reality, losing 5 of 6. How often, though, does a team have four starters all capable of winning the Cy Young Award (they already have three tours), and a fifth who already has a no-hitter this year. This is the year of the Braves, despite Ted Turner's efforts for it to be otherwise.

Larry Walker of the Expos made the highlight films this past week for two very different reasons. First, he threw out a runner at first base on a sharply hit ball to right field. Two nights later, with a runner on first and one out, Walker caught a fly ball to right. Thinking it was the third out, Walker proceeded to give the ball to a fan. The runner on first tagged up and advanced to third base before Walker realized his boy-boo. Fortunately, the fan gave Walker the ball back, and he prevented the runner from scoring.

By the next time we chat, the Sox should have clinched another division title. Until then, see ya at the ballpark!

Volleyball Rocks Upper Fields

By Scott "Blade" Sarian
Sports Editor

Spring Weekend 1994 brought many thrills to the Balson campus for three days. One of the most action-packed events was the 2nd Annual Sand Volleyball Tournament, sponsored by SGA, SURF, and SAAR.

Twenty-eight teams of four signed up to participate in the tournament for all of the glory. Many of the teams prepared for the tourney by practicing their set-ups and spikes for weeks; others simply prepared by setting records for earliest time of the day to become intoxicated.

The 28 teams battled for several hours in the blazing 62-degree heat on the Upper Fields, and the field slowly dwindled down to just two. The final pitched the team captained by Thanh Tran against the team under the leadership of Jim Sullivan. Thanh Tran's boys were victorious, and claimed all the glory that comes with winning the SURF Volleyball Tournament.

The entertainment of the day came with the appearances of "Em- brazz Us Again," the Pro Prey entry in the tournament. The team, consisting of Bill "Snake" Theofilos, Mike "Mad Dog" Gillis, Scott "Blade" Sarian, and Mark "ToughGuy" Cournoeders, shut out the team led by former High School Volleyball All-American Chris O'Donnagh. Embrazz Us next played the team led by Jim Bogostin, and had met its match. Despite several efforts from the much-interiorized "Embrazz Us" team, they were overwhelmed by the stronger opposition. Watch for the return of "Embrazz Us...One Last Time" during Spring Weekend 1995.

All 28 teams involved in the tournament would like to thank SURF for sponsoring the event (and for those cool T-shirts), and look forward to the continuing tradition one year from now.
By Steve Teebagy
Staff Writer

For the excuses. For the what ifs and could be's. This is the last paper of the year, and it's about time we talked about the Red Sox.

The Sox are the last of the big teams, and no one is going to bother us in the playoffs. That's the key fact that is being faced this week, as our team is to watch out for next season.

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Water Polo Club Finishes Dream Season

By Michael Conlon
Contributing Writer

The Babson Water Polo Club ended their season with an impressive showing at the 1994 New England Water Polo Invitational Championships, which were held on April 16th at Bridgewater State College. The team qualified the previous weekend by finishing fourth in a tournament at Holy Cross. As the NEWPCC, Babson competed against Coast Guard, Bates, Norwich, Clark, and host Bridgewater State.

Babson began their quest for the NEWPCC title with a ho-hum victory over Clark to advance to the semi-finals. The Beavers won the choppy game 8-5, backboned by freshmen Eric Walgreen's first-ever shutout. Babson had taken the previous week off from practice because of a severe case of deflating GPA's, and it showed in their poor performance. The team was excited about its next game against Norwich, a fierce rival of Babson in swimming. Babson pounced on Norwich early, and led 1-1 after the first quarter. Babson, though outsized by a couple hundred pounds, was able to use their speed to convert a half dozen breakaways, and they maintained their lead heading into the fourth quarter. However, tragedy struck as hole guard Tripp Murray was forced out of the game with a sprained thumb. Babson, which was severely undermanned, was forced to call upon "EMT/Trainer/Our only fan" Brent Larson to fill the void.

And though Norwich scored a couple quick goals to start the fourth quarter, the Beavers regrouped and held on for a 12-7 victory. Senior Scott Vancampen led the offense with 6 goals, while Ted Orenstein, Drew Trivinono, Michael Conlon, and Rob Lay added goals. Eric Walgreen continued his dominance against the Norwich attack by making 13 saves, and the stage was set for the championship.

Babson's opponent in the final was Coast Guard, which stymied its way to the final by defeating the opposition by scores of 21-1 and 24-1. While most of the fans (nearly 40) came from Babson anticipated a slaughter, the Beavers had visions of "David-vs-Goliath" in their heads. Coast Guard scored a goal in the first 13 seconds of the game, and it appeared that the onslaught was on. But Babson tightened their defense and trailed only 2-0 with two minutes left in the quarter. Orenstein in them made a nice steal, worked the give-and-go with Conlon, and then rifled the return pass past the waning moments of the quarter.

Walgreen made a spectacular save, swam over to grab the rebound, and unleashed a pass down the pool. However, in the process a Coast Guard player collided with the ball and hit a teammate. At the clock ticked down to 2 seconds, he unlatched a shot at the empty Babson net from half court. Although it seemed to the majority of the people in the stadium that the buzzer sounded first, the referee awarded Coast Guard a two-point goal because it was more than 7 meters out. That made the score 4-1, and it seemed to temporarily take the wind out of the Beaver's sails. The teams traded goals in the second, and went into the half with Babson down, 3-2.

However, the third quarter proved to be the downfall for Babson, as the referees took over. Coast Guard scored seven goals in the quarter, four by 4-meter penalty shots. Babson was robbed in their biased eyes, and it was too much to overcome the dominating Coast Guard squad. The Beavers had 3 ejections, while Coast Guard was called for just 1 in the quarter.

Fatigue also played a role in quarter, as Babson had only the minimum seven players, while their opponents had six substitutes. But the Beavers never quit, and in fact they scored three quick goals by Lay, Vancampen and Trivinono, to open the fourth quarter and close the gap to 12-6. But that was all they could muster, and Coast Guard held on for a 14-6 victory and the 1994 New England Water Polo Invitational Championship. Eric Walgreen was the MVP, as he made 27 saves in goal.

The team would like to thank all of those people who supported their club, especially Coach Echo for his patience. They would also like to thank everyone who has ever played for them; there were quite a few special appearances by some of Babson's finest. They would like to thank every single person who vocally, financially, physically, and telephonically supported their club. And lastly, they would like to thank everyone involved in this dream season; the runner-up trophy belongs as much to them as it does to the players.

Team Notes: To all those who celebrated our performance with us at Van Winkle, we thank you!...And you all look ridiculous in Water Polo caps...Everyone "imbibes" the "green" stuff..."Hey! Ted & Derek are here!!...We only made it to 21 twice, but it was a fun getting there, right Jen & Shira?...Where's Rob?...DTTBB...Bob & Gordon...We'll miss you Senior, Good Luck!!

Champion Snowboarder at Babson

By Rita Manachi
Staff Writer

Just recently, I was introduced to a unique member of the Babson student body. She has placed first in the U.S. Amateur Snowboarding National for women in only a year and a half, and just recently joined the professional circuit. She has also appeared in a couple of snowboarding movies (Pschamant, Vertigo).

Her name is Jennifer Zweig, a first-year student here at Babson. Jen is from Northern California, where she began snowboarding 1 1/2 years ago. Through her years on the snowboarding circuit, she has seen a large increase in the number of female participants in a sport which, for the most part, is male-dominated.

Snowboarding is a sport which is becoming more and more popular every season, and many experts feel that snowboarding will eventually overtake skiing in popularity within 10-15 years. Her most recent win was at this year's Nationals, held in South Lake Tahoe, California. She came in first, and received a $300 scholarship for school. I was just her last appearance in the Nationals, because she has just turned pro. Jen is sponsored by such well-known companies as Borton Snowboards, Snowboard Shop, and Arnet Sunglasses.

Jen's favorite snowboarding events are Half-pipe and Slope-style (obstacle course), where she enjoys "going big and doing style air." Outside of the snowboarding scene, Jen enjoys leading a laidback lifestyle and laughing with friends. She also maintains a 3.3 GPA at Babson. As snowboarding becomes more and more popular in this country, it would not surprise me if pretty soon Jennifer Zweig becomes a household name among snowboarding enthusiasts.

Jen enjoys leading a laidback lifestyle and laughing with friends.

The Babson Free Press
Lacrosse Season Winds Down; Tourney Bid Coming?

By John Zulberti
Contributing Writer

As of April 27, the Lacrosse team had battled through a rough season to compile a record of 6-4. All four losses have not been pretty, as the team's youth and inexperience against deeper teams shone through like a blinding light. These teams are neither more skilled, nor better coached than Babson. The difference has been their depth and history, giving them an extra psychological advantage against the beavers. In most games, Babson is able to play well with the opposition, but is often unable to turn the tide of the game up to the next notch as the opponents do.

In any case, Babson has two very important games this week. Thursday they face WNEC on the road, in a must win game for the Beavers if they are to entertain any hope of a tournament birth. The big game is on Saturday, at home against arch rival Colby. This will really determine Babson's grit as they can pull out a win against the vengeful Colby team from the north, looking to avenge last year's upset at Colby. It was Colby's first home loss in over two years, and they will arrive here on Saturday hungry. Babson will need all the fan support it can get to stop the high-powered Colby attack, so come out and cheer your Lacrosse team on and hassle the visitors as much as you can; their fans are famous for it, and Babson needs that kind of support. A win could catapult Babson into the ECAC tournament for the first time in its history.

Capt. Josh Shaffer continues to show why he is one of the most feared attackers in New England, while Gordie Smith and Tim Henry are showing why these highly-recruited players will be the cornerstones for the next few years. Coaches John Stephens and Mike Luchetti moved Capt. David Watts back to back to back-midfield to help shut down opposing offenses, and he has settled into the role with tremendous success. The defense has played well and is led by senior Capt. Jon Garrin, who wants to end his lacrosse career with a bang and a win against Colby. Chris Downer, Matt Lang, Bob Cumahan, Scott Pollock, and Glenn Wietzeskii have all fared very well this year, as the young unit continues to grow together. They will all be called upon to perform extremely well this Saturday against Colby.

Russell. Great plays were initiated in our mid-field, with fantastic goalie calls by Shira Adler and Stephanie Bula-ours. Connecting these passes were 3rd Man Jenny Razano and Ashley Locke.

O'Connor and DePietro have shown that they can play with the best, and only have been scored upon in situations where no goalie could stop the opposition. At the midfield Babson will only lose Senior Miguel Tiray. The midfielders have played well but it is here that depth has hurt the most. Jim McCabe and Chris Watson have teamed with Tiray to post Babson's best goal production at the midfield. Both Watson and McCabe have played through numerous injuries to post 5 goals each, and Tiray has tallied 10 thus far this season; all three have assisted the attack. Tim Herihy, Steve Mielke, and Rusty Moyer make up Babson's second offensive unit while performing exceptionally well at the defensive end of the field. Herihy has been inspir- ing with his full field hustle, while Moyer has had to fill in for the injured McCabe on occasion with- out missing a beat. Both of these young men have dealt crushing blows to the opposition's middles and will look to do some more damage this weekend. Ken Mar- tin, Mike Pieres, Matt Connell, and Alex Wierlheh have fared well when called upon to play at either end of the field, and their future look bright. All of these young men will need your support to end the year on a high note at home and possibly send them into the post season.

Seniors Miguel Tiray, and Jon Gervais have dedicated 4 strong years to build the program up to regional respectability, and deserve a good showing from the fans to show your appreciation for their efforts through thick and thin over the past 4 years. See you all on Saturday!

Women's Lacrosse

By Alexis Picerno
Contributing Writer

The Babson Women's Lacrosse team has had a tremendous season thus far. Although not every game has resulted in victory, the team is showing improvement with each game. After tough losses to Mount Holyoke and Tufts, the women ventured down to rainy and cold Plymouth State on April 16. Despite the poor circulation in their hands, the team was able to pull out a hard-fought win. This game was a true team effort, with co-captain Lori Vengrow and Casey Cummings leading the way. Defensively, the defensive wings, Jen Neal and Perry Saunders, added to the attack to help the Beavers post the W.

Babson then took on the Red Wolves of Bridgewater State, and the Beavers proceeded to demolish them on the Upper Fields. Babson's attack was on fire, with goals from Gwynne Cleary, co-captain Mary Zoltak, and Tracy Russell. Great plays were initiated in our mid-field, with fantastic goalie calls by Shira Adler and Stephanie Bula-ours. Connecting these passes were 3rd Man Jenny Razano and Ashley Locke.

The attack wings, Mandy Craven, Laura Renna, and Kelly Mulligan, were all key contributors in Tuesday's win.

When the Beavers traveled to New Hampshire last Thursday, Whiston thought they would be in for an easy win. Babson, however, pulled out a great come-from-behind win in the NEW 8 game, as the huge interest and desire came through. We would like to thank everyone who responded to the survey and announce that the winner of the $10 gift certificate to the bookstore are Robert Blanck and Alliaen Good. We wish that more students would have participated, but we do have a strong enough response to collect some very good data.

First, only about 15% of the undergraduate students said that they "rarely (ever) use" the Center. Over 85% do use the Center, with the average number of visits per week being 3.5, and an average length of stay being 2 hours. Taking those numbers over the course of a typical week, we find that the Webster Center is in use nearly 10,000 hours per week by undergraduates alone. The graduate students showed similar usage patterns. Second, fitness and weight training are very popular. Nearly 85% of those who use the Center cite the Lauder Fitness Center as the most frequently used facility. There was a number of other excellent suggestions made on how to improve some of the other areas. Lastly, our goals in which the greatest improvements can be made from a cost/benefit point of view. We plan to act over the summer to make these improvements, and have them implemented by next fall. Thanks again to all who took the time to participate in the survey.

By Steve Stirling
Director of Athletics

The Webster Center survey has been completed, and the results are currently being tabulated. We would like to thank everyone who responded to the survey, and announce that the winner of the $10 gift certificate to the bookstore are Robert Blanck and Alliaen Good. We wish that more students would have participated, but we do have a strong enough response to collect some very good data.

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