MISCONCEPTIONS

By The Free Press Staff

Te Babson’s 341 nearest friends and their families:

Welcome to Babson. The following is a number of questions we, as freshmen, labor over during orientation weekend. Although we can’t compare to Dr. Ruth, we’ve included how we, as upperclassmen, would answer them today.

I don’t know hardly anyone at Babson.

Don’t worry about it. In the next week you will meet more people than you can remember the names of. The key to success is to smile and say hi, even though you have no concept of who this person is. It gets easier as you get older.

There is no way on earth that I will be as smart as everyone else is.

Probably not. But let’s face it—who wants to be the smartest person in class and face ostracization by your peers? Seriously, though, just remember that your parents are paying $40,000 for you to do your best.

Everyone at Babson wants to push private high schools.

How can I compare?

Simply not true - 56% of your classmates went to public schools and even the Free Press Staff consists of a mix if we can get along, anyone can. It doesn’t matter where you came from, only who you are.

Upperclassmen will pressure me into drinking and doing drugs. How can I be accepted while still being myself?

You’ll find that there isn’t that much pressure, and if you just say “no thanks” people will respect your decision. This is what we have found to be true.

How can I walk in class without making a buffoon out of myself?

It’s easy, just think about what you’re going to say before you say it, raise your hand, and talk. That’s all there is to it. Your self-consciousness is your worst enemy.

I live at Green Gables, and I’m not going to meet anyone especially guys.

This is easy too. Talk to people you meet in class, go to the library, at Trim...just smile and talk to people. Friends are easy to make here, almost without trying. I am a commuter, and I am afraid I’ll be segregated on campus from the resident students.

Wrong. It’s simple to get involved. You can belong to any residence hall by paying dorm dues enabling you to attend their parties, intramural sports, etc.

Everyone’s telling me to get involved outside the classroom. I don’t know where to start.

Simple. Start Sunday at the Student Activities Fair. Get a feel for the different organizations, meet some members, and see what’s right for you. There are more than forty to choose from, so don’t feel pressured to rush your decision. Student activities office will always help when you decide what to join.

My roommate hangs Frank Zappa posters all over our room—what should I do. (This is a true story)

Don’t panic. Don’t try to change roommates right away. Try to talk to them to see if maybe you can agree on an arrangement where you don’t have to see them 24 hours a day. (i.e. the closet, inside the bathroom, in the hall...) If you start to loose control, talk to someone - your F.A., P.D., advisor, friend. There is always someone to talk to.

School administrators and professors intimidate me. How do I talk to them?

Everyone on campus has office hours, and you’ll find the administrators extremely helpful, even anxious to help. If you ever feel alone, find someone.
Mister MacPheeley
Moving In

Freshmen: Please come to the mailroom window in Hollister Building To pick up your mailbox number on Friday or Saturday Sept 5th or Sept 6th.

The Office of Residential Life would like to warmly greet the class of 99/90! Our office is responsible for all undergraduate academic housing on campus. As an incoming freshman, you may have questions, concerns or suggestions. Staff members in residential life (full-time undergraduate students) are available in each residence hall to assist you. There is one Residence Director (RD) in each building and a number of Resident Assistants (RAs) as well. You will be introduced to the Resident Assistant on your floor.

You should really get to know these people, they are a great resource in the first few weeks and throughout your career at Babson. Our office is located on Hollister. Working in the office you will find Mrs. Ann Beale, the secretary, Mr. Ron Hammond, the Assistant Director of Residential Life, and Ms. Val Caso, the Director of Residential Life. Good luck and Have fun...

No Operator Involved

Each resident student is assigned an Account Code by the Telephone Office. The Account Code agreement must be signed by the student before outside service will be activated. This agreement outlines the responsibility of each resident student.

In order to make an off-campus call, the Account Code must be entered before receiving outside dial tone.

Monthly telephone bills are distributed to each resident student reflecting billable calls made during the previous month. These bills are to be paid upon receipt. Checks may be sent through Campus Mail or, if necessary, paid at the Telephone Office in Park Manor North. A Student Telephone Directory with important information regarding the use of phones and our billing methods will be distributed in late September.

Be Advised...

Academic advisement is provided through the Office of Undergraduate Programs by Associate Dean Albert L. Dragon and Academic Adviser Patricia S. Thompson.

The academic advising program assists a student in planning an individualized educational program which meets their needs, interests and career objectives. A student will be provided with information concerning educational options, requirements, policies and procedures. Assistance with course selection, scheduling, degree requirements, advanced standing, cross registration, independent study, tutoring, study abroad, majors and transfer credit are principal functions of the advisement program. Learning to use the resources of Babson to meet your educational needs and objectives.

Catholic Services

The Catholic Chaplaincy at Babson College welcomes new and returning students with hopes for a good year for all.

As in the past, there will be Mass celebrated each Saturday evening at 7:00 p.m. in Troy Center 207 208 beginning September 15, 1996.

Any questions or needs, you are invited to contact either Sr. Frances Sheehy, Undergraduate Registrar’s Office (253-4003) or Fr. Joe Driscoll, St. John’s Parish, Wellesley (253-0465).
ORIENTATION 1986

Thursday - September 4

9:30 - 10:30 a.m. Resident Students move into their respective residence halls and receive keys from residence hall staff.
9:30 - 10:30 a.m. Commuter Students participating in "Live-In" obtain their room assignments. Hollister Lobby.
10 - 11 a.m. Sign-in for all students. Meet in groups with adviser to discuss academic information. Humanities Plaza.
11:30 - 1 p.m. Lunch for all new students and their parents. Trim Dining Hall.
1:15 - 2 p.m. Presidential Welcome for All New Students and Their Parents - A welcome from President Dilli and several members of the Babson community. Knight Auditorium.
2 - 3 p.m. Class Meeting/Group Meetings - A short test will be given to all new students for information and research purposes. Knight Auditorium.
3 - 3:30 p.m. The Big Goodbyes - Join your parent(s) for a refreshment break and the last convenient opportunity to say goodbye. Locations to be announced.
3:30 - 4:30 p.m. Freshman Academic Orientation - A student/faculty presentation of the academic program. Knight Auditorium.

Transfer Academic Orientation - Meet with Albert Dragon, associate dean, undergraduate program, and Pat Thompson, academic adviser, to discuss academic courses.
Trim 203, 4, 5.
5 - 6 p.m. Welcome Dinner - Enjoy a special dinner of fine food and entertainment. Sponsored by SAGA, Babson College Food Service, and BISO. Trim Dining Hall.
7 - 8 p.m. Orientation to Residence Hall for all new students. Residence Hall Lounges.
Commuter Student Association Meeting - Meet other commuter students and learn what's available, how to get involved, etc. Common Room, Park Manor Central.
8:15 - 10 p.m. PLAYFAIR - All new students, advisers, and residence staff will discover unique and exciting new ways to get to know one another! Dress casual. Knight Auditorium.

Friday - September 5

7:30 - 8:30 a.m. Breakfast - Trim Dining Hall.
8:30 - 9:30 a.m. Reading Comprehension Exam for all freshmen whose native language is English. Tomasso Hall.
Transfer Student Registration - See individual packet for scheduled group time.
Trim Dining Hall.
9:30 - 4 p.m. Freshman Student Registration - See individual packet for scheduled group time. Trim Dining Hall.
2 - 3 p.m. BISO Barbecue - Stop by for a little something to eat and meet members of the Babson International Student Organization. Pitz Patio Area.
2:15 - 3:30 p.m. Freshman NDSL Recipients - All freshmen with a financial aid package containing a National Direct Student Loan are required to participate in an entrance interview at this time in order to remain in their package. Groups leave from Humphries Plaza.
2:45 - 3:45 Groups 1-30.
5 - 6 p.m. Picnic for all new students, members of the faculty, and administration at the President's house, 56 Whiting Road.
8 p.m. A Night at the Cabaret! - Music, magic, juggling, and stand-up comedy in a fast-paced, nonstop, self-contained evening of fun. Knight Auditorium.

Saturday, September 6

8 - 8:30 a.m. Continental Breakfast - Central Lounge, Park Manor Central.
8:30 - 10:30 a.m. Math Waiver Exam for students who have had a minimum of one year of Calculus, Probability and Statistics, Introduction to Information Processing, or their equivalent, and who wish to challenge the college's requirements. Students may take one of these exams today and receive the Undergraduate Dean's Office to schedule one or both of the other exams. Tomasso 202.
8:30 - 10:30 a.m. Science Qualifying Exam - Optional examination for entering freshmen who have not been waived from the Fundamental Science course. Tomasso 209.
8:30 - 10:30 a.m. International Student English Placement Exam - For matriculating students whose native language is not English. Tomasso 303.
11 - 12:30 p.m. *Brunch - Trim Dining Hall.
12:30 - 5:30 p.m. Discover for Yourself: what the state capital has to offer. Student advisers will take groups to a Red Sox game at Fenway Park, Copley Square and Copley Plaza, the Marketplace and Faneuil Hall, and much more! Sign up in advance with your adviser.
5 - 6 p.m. *Dinner - Trim Dining Hall.
8 - 10 p.m. Hypnotist Jerry Valley will mystify you. Always one of the most popular programs. Sponsored by Babson Forum. Knight Auditorium.
10 - 10:30 p.m. Ice Cream Social - Join everyone in a delicious break immediately following the hypnotist. Knight Annex.

Sunday, September 7

1 - 12:30 p.m. *Continental Breakfast - Central Lounge, Park Manor Central.
1 - 5:30 p.m. Carnival/Student Activities Fair - Enjoy an afternoon with music, food, roaming artists, and student representatives of campus clubs and organizations. Park Manor Central Quad.
5 - 6 p.m. *Dinner - Trim Dining Hall.
8 p.m. *Drive-In Movie - Bring your lawn chair and get comfty. The Blues Brothers and Weird Science make this double feature one you won't want to miss! Park Manor Central.

*For students on the meal plan - others on a cash basis.

Monday, September 8

Classes begin!
THE BIG MILESTONE

Professor Robert Kopp
Marketing Division

Along with getting married, the beginning of the Freshman Year of college is one of the "big milestones" of many people's experiences of life. It is so much more than merely a date on the calendar. For many people, it is a step toward maturity. They feel that they are entering a new phase of their lives and that they are taking responsibility for their own actions. For others, it is a time of transition, a period when they are preparing for the challenges of college and the future.

So how does one get motivated to run the obstacle course that is Freshman year? A desire to please parents? To prove something to oneself? Very few freshmen come with the maturity to realize the seriousness of the challenges they face. In my case, a good healthy fear of bad grades propelled me to buckle down and although the Freshman year was not without it's 'downs,' I began the first quarter with a four-point, easy way off of a 2.7 in second quarter (thereby blowing the Dean's list) and then -- feeling sufficiently chastised -- finished the year with another 3.0.

I hope these reminiscences have been of some help. It was fun to recall one of the most exciting times of my life. Welcome to Babson. "Your future begins now, so go for it!"

The Big Milestone of the 1968 freshman issue of the ancestor to the Babson Free Press. Most of today's incoming freshmen were born in 1968.

PRIDE AND PREJUDICE

By Prof. Dick Flanagan
Liberal Arts Division

When I had been to enter college in 1955, there was so much talk about how it was going to be different, how it was going to be "woke," how it was going to be "liberated." I was a senior in high school and had just graduated. I was excited about the new opportunities that college would bring. I was also a little daunted by the thought of leaving home and living on my own. But I was ready for the challenge.

The Fifties:

Write to Box 140

The masthead of the 1968 freshman issue of the ancestor to the Babson Free Press. Most of today's incoming freshmen were born in 1968.

from New York, had been chased down the hill by stone-throwing Sigma Phi's. Astonished, I asked him how he had felt about that. He said he thought that was just the way it was for a Jew when he left New York City.

I never had the slightest cause to regret my decision. Being 'different' in several ways--older, independent, politically liberal by comparison--brought me more attention, even a kind of spectacular glamour I couldn't have created on purpose.

First weeks turned out critically important in ways and for reasons I could not have foreseen or imagined. Being myself turned out to be an Oh thing to be. Amazing!

because I had been in the military before arriving at Hamilton. I was a citizen-soldier, which meant that the fraternity organs, the very center of Hamilton social life, were not for me.

So, my apprehension in the first days of freshman life was earned and authentic. Could I find acceptance in a community so different from my own? Could I relate to people who had just graduated from high school? Within weeks, the mistaken notion that because I was older I was also wiser had provoked my selection to the Honor Court and then election as class president. Being preppie did not mean my class mates were smart.)

Among the many things to learn and adjust to in the first weeks was the fact that most of the fraternities were steeped in prejudice. Pretty soon, my classmates and I would be asked to decide if, in order to have a social life in college, we were prepared to join organizations that systematically excluded Jews and blacks. Most voted for a social life. I chose otherwise, partly for reasons I still think are praiseworthy: I had somehow learned to hate prejudice in all the forms I knew of. Partly, of course, I was not the strong need of the social life because of my imminent marriage. I hope I would have made the noblest choice any way, but who can say?

Some, of course, had no choice.

At a recent reunion, a classmate told me a story I had not heard before. In first week at Hamilton, hit a Jew from New York, had been chased down the hill by stone-throwing Sigma Phi's. Astonished, I asked him how he had felt about that. He said he thought that was just the way it was for a Jew when he left New York City.

I never had the slightest cause to regret my decision. Being 'different' in several ways--older, independent, politically liberal by comparison--brought me more attention, even a kind of spectacular glamour I couldn't have created on purpose.

First weeks turned out critically important in ways and for reasons I could not have foreseen or imagined. Being myself turned out to be an Oh thing to be. Amazing!
THE SEVENTIES:

By Professor Renee Hobbs
Liberal Arts Division

The once popular phrase, “Question Authority” was printed on T-shirts and scrawled on sidewalks of college towns when I was seventeen years old and a freshman in college. I learned only two lessons in 1976, during that important first year: to question authority and to question myself.

I arrived at East Quad, at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, with the usual accompaniments—a stereo, plants, posters, some blue jeans and a goldfish named Alexander. My parents, just as uncomfortable with goodbyes as I was, drove away after dropping me off at my dorm room. Perhaps there was an orientation for freshmen, but I don’t remember much of it, to tell the truth.

What I do remember vividly is the incredible loneliness. I was not good at meeting people, I didn’t know how to get a conversation going, I missed the sublime comfort of senior year in high school.

The other students at East Quad seemed so cool and hip and articulate and smart. East Quad was the home of the Residential College, a rigorous non-traditional liberal arts oasis in the 60,000-strong mega-university. The other freshmen seemed to exemplify the East Quad type of student: smart and creative and a little weird. A tall fat Catholic school kid, I was too ordinary for words. Basically, I lived that first year in a state of high anxiety, scared and nervous about whether my interpersonal skills and self-confidence would survive all the shock.

Being independent for the first time shocked me emotionally, and I came to question many of my assumptions about identity, trust, friendship, sex and love.

My classes that first year also shocked me. I would be ready for it. I knew in advance that the Felician sisters had left out a lot of interesting literature, history, science and art from my high school coursework. I wanted to learn everything—and as soon as possible.

There was no feeling of great pride as I walked across the campus that first week of school, carrying a huge armful of books. Soon, all the knowledge, all those ideas would be mine.

I asked a lot of questions during my freshman year. Over the course of the year, I took pleasure in asking better and better questions. By the end of my first year in college, that was the major communication skill I developed.

First, I questioned myself about those books, about what those writers meant—Ralph Waldo Emerson, Thorstein Veblen, Sir Phillips Sydney, Matthew Arnold. It is easier to question your professors, not only because they were older and smarter, but mainly because I was inevitably concerned about not looking dumb.

More than anyone, Philosophy Professor Cohen encouraged my intellectual development, instilling the importance of asking questions. He made it clear that questions help students and professors equally, because both learn from the process.

About questioning, I learned that through this process, I came to understand and evaluated my own assumptions and values.

About authority, I learned only a little during my freshman year. It was uncomfortable and frustrating to discover that the professors did not know the answers to solve world problems like poverty and injustice. It was confusing to see brilliant professors question themselves aloud while considering the complexities of a naive freshman’s questions. Equally troubling was the discovery that professors were human, with their own assumptions, temperament, insecurities.

I remember wishing that it would be easy to know what I was doing in this hostile and troubled world. I began to question my assumptions about everything I thought I believed.

My question wasn’t so scary and awful to question by old assumptions, and the process of questioning, challenging, and reasoning gradually helped me develop new ideas about things. Somehow, by year’s end, I came to see the strength that comes from questioning, part of the noble process of learning.

The following year, I challenged my new-founded skills of questioning quite pragmatically. The first week of my sophomore year, I walked into the Michigan Daily News, daily, and asked to be a reporter.

Interviewing is the art of asking good questions, and since I had no other marketable skills after one year except that one, I decided to try it.

As important as the phrase, “Question Authority,” was for me during my freshman year, the two themes of questioning authority and questioning myself persist even today. Ten years later, I think of this process as systematic inquiry in my professional discipline, but essentially the activity is the same.

Ironically, these themes are now intertwined as I have become, for my students, the authority to be questioned. It is in this respect that we begin to learn the lessons of undergraduate experience in a new way, from a different perspective.

I hope to appreciate the wonder of questioning, challenging and reasoning even more fully this year as I aim to fulfill the expectations of the freshman class of 1990. Welcome to college, everyone!
FRESHMAN THOUGHTS

By Jay Shelton
Senior

"I knew I was in trouble the minute I moved into Forest Hall. This was 1985 and it had not yet been renovated. I lived in the old section of Forest known as the Barracks. My walls were 7 feet high. The ceiling was twenty.

"One night I awoke to the sounds of one of my roommates and his girlfriend consummating their regard for each other. It wasn’t easy to get back to sleep.

"I had to give my first college speech in General Management. It was about the silverware market and how the industry worked as a whole. I thought I gave a great speech because everyone laughed and seemed to be interested in my material. As I sat down, somebody told me to zip up my fly.

"I signed up for the Psychology course because I thought it would be interesting. Then I was told that the term paper for the course was a personal sexual history. I knew I couldn’t get by with just a title page.

"Once I awoke in the early morning just in time to hear one of my roommates asking a guest if he liked Rush. I couldn’t hear his guest’s answer because my roommate didn’t wait for the answer. I now get a terrific ringing in my ears whenever I hear Working Man.

"Declaring a major is like throwing cooked spaghetti against a wall: sometimes it sticks, sometimes you’ve given it more time.

"My first college party was interesting. The room was 1500 sq., the punch was stirred with a hockey stick, and I listened to two guys’ debate over who was the greatest guitar player in music today.

"I am still, after three years, the best of friends with the first person I met in my orientation group.

"All my freshman business professors told me that the Wall Street Journal was a must reading for any Babson student. I’ve never read it. And I’m still here.

"On the first day of Orientation, President Dill addressed all us new students and our parents in a sweltering Knight Auditorium. At one point, he told each new student to look to the person seated on his left and on his right. President Dill then told us that one of the people we looked at wouldn’t be here at Babson come the end of the year. He was right. My parents left that day.

"My calculus course was taught by a visiting professor from China. He was a brilliant man, but he wore out his welcome the first week. His favorite phrase was No Mickey House here! He was right.

"I wish someone had told me to just relax during my freshman year. I could have saved a lot of money on aspirin.

MARTY’S LIQUORS

195 HARVARD AVENUE

675 WASHINGTON STREET,
NEWTONVILLE

BUD
BUD LIGHT
COORS
1/2 KEGS
$29.95

30 lb. BAGS OF ICE
$4.49

16 oz. BEER CUPS
$2.49 PLUS TAX

50 PER SLEEVE

BUCKET RENTAL
$5.00

CHIPS-LIQUEUR-TONIC
JUICE-WINE
ALL YOUR PARTY NEEDS

MICHELOB
MICHELOB LIGHT
1/2 KEGS
$39.95

CEG DEPOSIT
$10.00 CASH

TAP DEPOSIT
$30.00 CASH

BUCKET DEPOSIT
$20.00 CASH

OTHER KEGS AVAILABLE
UPON REQUEST
NO PHONE RESERVATIONS
PLEASE HAVE PROPER ID

JOT IT DOWN

SPECIAL HOURS 9/2-9/12

Tues., Sept. 2nd 8:00 A.M. - 4:00 P.M.

Wed. Thurs., Sept. 3rd 4th 8:00 A.M. - 10:00 P.M.

Friday, Sept. 5th 8:00 A.M. - 4:00 P.M.

Saturday, Sept. 6th 9:00 A.M. - 5:00 P.M.

Monday thru Thurs., Sept. 8th-11th
8:00 A.M. - 10:00 P.M.

Friday, Sept. 12th 8:00 A.M. - 4:00 P.M.

REGULAR BOOKSTORE HOURS

Monday and Thursday 8:00 A.M. - 6:30 P.M.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday 8:00 A.M. - 4:00 P.M.

BABSON COLLEGE BOOKSTORE
Babson: Not All Business

By Gerald A. Skeleton, Jr.
The Free Press

First of all, the Babson Players wish to welcome you to Babson College. You may not know it yet, but you made a great choice! The purpose of this article is to let you know that even though "Babson means business," there's still a bunch of people who are determined to keep the arts alive here!

The Babson Players organization has been around for close to ten years. It has traditionally produced one show per semester, a drama or comedy during the fall and a musical for Parents' Weekend during the spring.

How can you join and what's our criteria for membership? Past President Leslie Price said it best in a 1984 letter: "The Babson Players welcomes any student at the graduate or undergraduate level, or administrator, to join our organization. One needs no previous experience in theatre or production, rather, they must only possess a desire to support the arts at Babson. There is truly a place for anyone in the Babson Players organization."

You really can't get any more explicit than that.

Anyway, how can you get involved? Look for our table at the Student Activities Carnival Sunday, September 7th. Once there, you can meet some of the players and test your musical knowledge at the same time.

Otherwise, look for announcements of meetings and tryouts for the fall production. The fall production this year is a funny farce called "Love Sex and the IRS." With a name like that, it has to be good. Next semester's musical will be the Doo-Wop favorite, "Grease."

Yes, the Players and the arts are alive at Babson. Keep them that way. Act up with the Babson Players!

QUESTION #1.

WHAT IS THE RIGHT CHOICE FOR MOST COLLEGE STUDENTS?

a) AT&T — for everyday discounts of 40% to over 50% off weekday rates on out-of-state calls.

b) Short bursts of intense study followed by hours of frantic partying.

c) AT&T — for exceptional value and high quality service.

d) AT&T — for collect, third-party and operator-assisted long distance calls.

e) Any class that does not conflict with "The Love Connection."

If you picked A, C and D, you're destined for great things. Like AT&T Long Distance Service. AT&T offers so many terrific values. Like a 40% to over 50% discount off our day rate on night, evening, and weekend out-of-state calls.

Imagine what you'll do with the money you could save. Imagine what your parents would do if they found out.

Of course, you can count on AT&T for clear long distance connections any place you call. And AT&T gives you immediate credit for wrong numbers.

To find out more about why you should choose AT&T, give us a call.

And if you picked B and E, call anyway. You could probably use someone to talk to.

Call toll-free today, at 1 800 222-0890.

AT&T
The right choice.
"HEAR YE, HEAR YE!"

THE FREE PRESS
WAS VOTED
THE BABSON
1985-1986
STUDENT
ORGANIZATION
OF THE YEAR

THERE ARE MORE
THAN FORTY
STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS
AT BABSON.

ONLY ONE CAN BE THE BEST.