

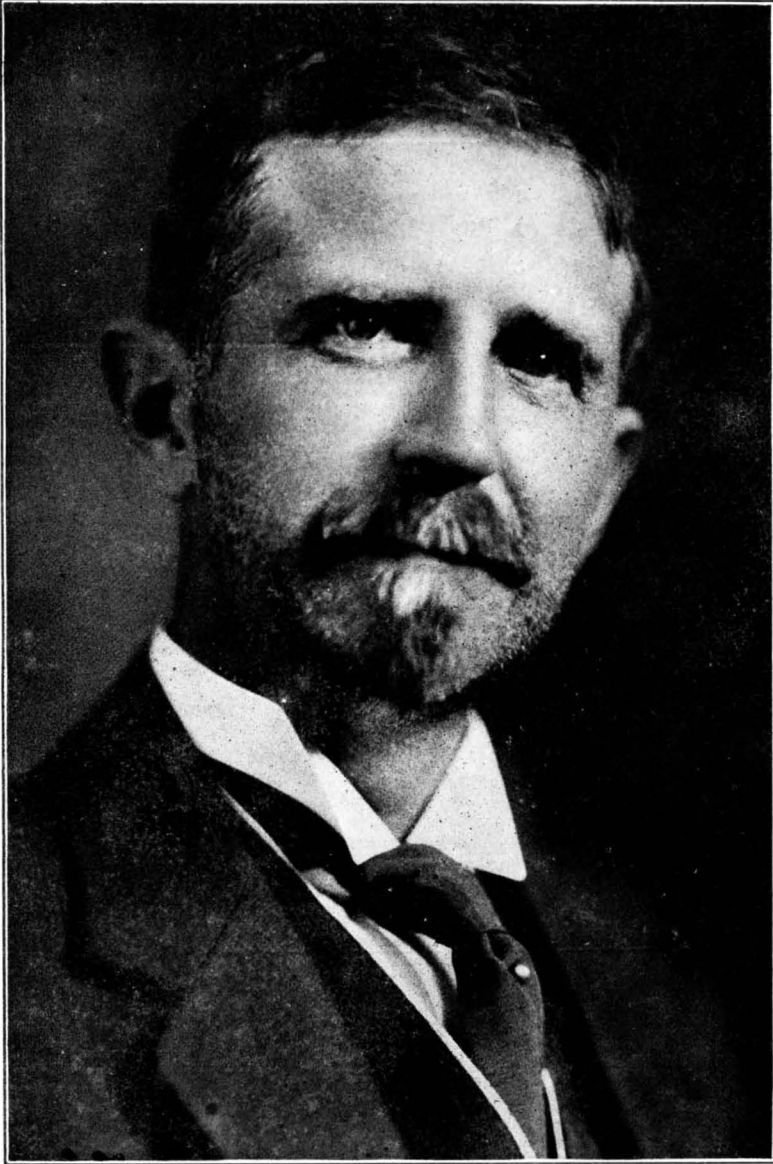
The
Babsonian

1920==1921

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Babson Institute
Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts



Dedicated to
ROGER W. BABSON
Founder and President of Babson Institute

L'Envoi

Long will the inhabitants of Wellesley and the Hills be stirred by the memories of the doings of the class of 1921 and even longer still will there exist among us the firm friendships made during the past year. Some day there may arise from our ranks a writer who will chronicle the events in the lives of the young executive at length; for sheer adventure and spiciness such a story would be without rival.

During the last ten days of September the future captains of industry, known locally as "The Babson Babes" (this term has a peculiar derivation), and hailing from every quarter of the United States, including Plymouth, Indiana, were initiated into the mysteries of business life and office routine. The best of intentions and the highest of ideals were prevalent in those days and were it not for "tea fights" and the ice on Lake Waban we might still possess our pristine virtue. The effects of the presence of so many girls' schools in the vicinity has left many of us no longer heartfree.

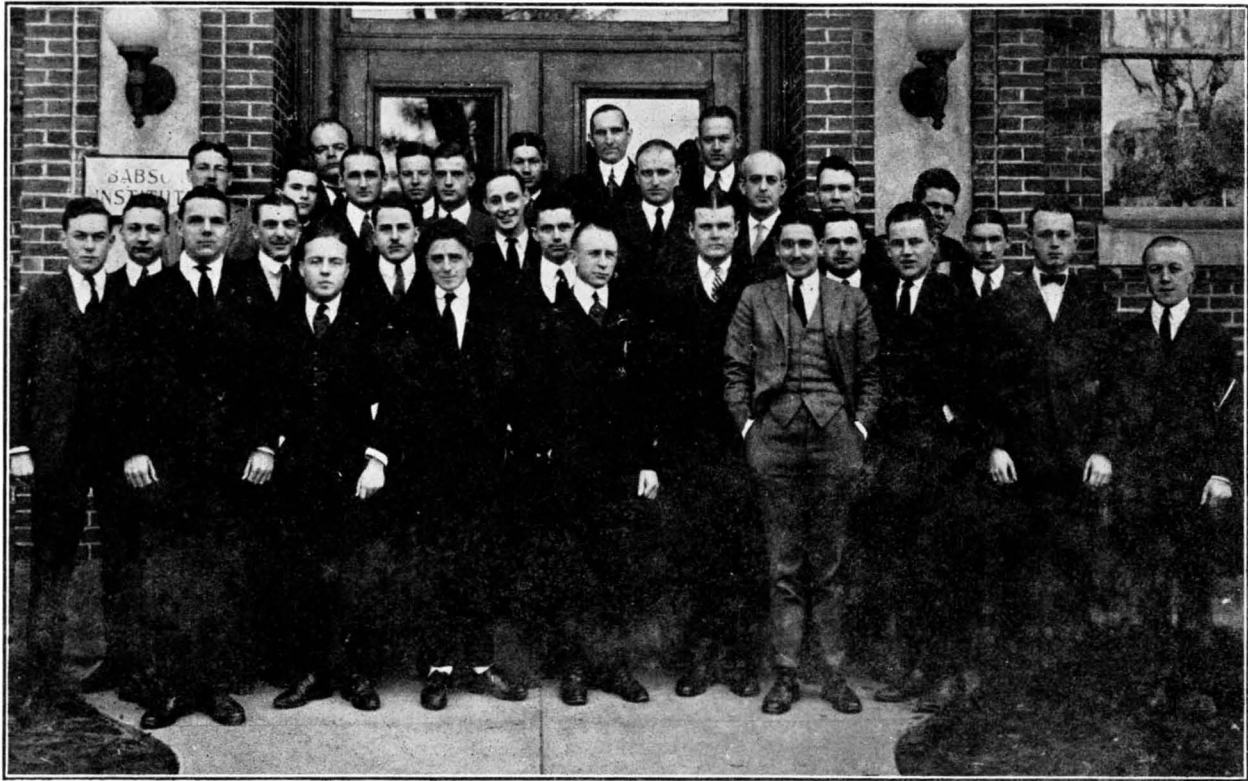
With the advent of spring the newly-created Student Government Board took over the discipline of the school and "The Great Al" Marsh sent out a call for recruits for the season on the diamond. To date our conquest of our greatest rivals, the B. S. O., is in the balance, the series standing three games to two in their favor. In other sports, was there ever one of us who did not excell in canoeing? In addition to this the tennis court on Maugus Avenue is worked overtime. And, of course, there are indoor sports as well as outdoor.

The future historical references to the past of the class of 1921 will doubtless speak of the eleven-passenger Metz or to the era of mustaches. Who else could wear white sox or bright neckwear, but ——. These remarks allude to but a few of the happenings of the school year, which not only broke up the monotony of work, but served to strengthen the common bond among all of us.

Thanks are due Mr. Babson and the faculty, for the broad and comprehensive training we have had this year and for the excellence of that spirit of theirs which has been infused in us.

May the coming years be as replete with the spirit of good fellowship as the one just past.

HENRY WHITING.



FIRST ROW—WHITING, CLEVELAND, REED, VAN BOEMEL, THOMPSON, PFLEUGER, BROOKS, NELSON.
SECOND ROW—PARDEE, MAYER, YINGLING, JOHN, MODISETTE, SOMMERS, BAYLIES, DAY.
THIRD ROW—WILSON, MERRELL, McADOO, MARSH, WILKINS, GROSS, CARTER, COREY, LARIMORE.
FOURTH ROW—DOW, PETERSON, MOLAN, PULMAN, HARPER.

Students 1920-1921

- ROBERT S. BAYLIES, 85 Bedford St., New Bedford, Massachusetts
- CHARLES G. BROOKS, JR., 25 Crescent Apts., Avondale, Cincinnati, Ohio
SMITH-KASSON CO. (Department Store)
- CHESTER W. CLEVELAND, Plymouth, Indiana
EDGERTON MANUFACTURING CO. (Baskets and Fruit Packages)
- CHARLES S. COREY, Wolfville, Nova Scotia
STOCK BROKERAGE
- C. H. CARTER, 87 Cherry St., Waltham, Massachusetts
SCIENTIFIC ENGINEERING
- C. H. DAY, Montpelier, Vermont
- HARRY R. DOW, JR., 79 Johnson St., North Andover, Massachusetts
J. W. ROBINSON CO., Lawrence, Massachusetts (Automobile Agents)
- JOHN H. GROSS, Marietta, Ohio
PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER
- THOS. H. HARPER, 4534 Live Oak St., Dallas, Texas
OIL
- LEWIS H. JOHN, York, Nebraska
- CHARLES W. LARABEE, 42nd St., Kansas City, Missouri
LARABEE FLOUR MILLS CORPORATION
- JAMES TAYLOR LARIMORE, Greenfield, Indiana
INVESTMENTS
- H. KEITH MARSH, Rockford, Illinois
- CARL G. MAYER, 1505 Lunt Ave., Chicago, Illinois
OSCAR MAYER & CO. (Meat Packing)
- R. H. McADOO, 863 Park Ave., New York
BANKING
- SEWARD S. MERRELL, 658 Onondaga St., Syracuse, New York
MERRELL-SOULE CO. (Food Products)
- ALLEN F. MODISETTE, 2115 L. C. Smith Bldg., Seattle, Washington
BABSON STATISTICAL ORGANIZATION (Salesman)
- LeROY MOLAN, 2200 Dupont Ave., Minneapolis, Minnesota
FLOUR STATE BAKING CO., St. Paul, Minnesota
- F. CREIGH NELSON, Seattle, Washington
FREDERICK-NELSON CO. (Department Store)
- ARTHUR R. ORWIG, Alliance, Ohio
REEVES BROS. CO. (Steel Construction)
- M. L. PARDEE, Clinton, Michigan
SECURITY INVESTMENTS
- J. WHITNEY PETERSON, 746 St. Marks Ave., Brooklyn, New York
WEYMAN-BRUTON CO. (Tobacco Manufacturers)
- T. S. PFLUEGER, 446 W. Market St., Akron, Ohio
NATIONAL CITY CO. (Bond Investments)
- OSCAR S. PULMAN, Lyman Apts., Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts
BABSON STATISTICAL ORGANIZATION (Speculative Department)
- LLOYD REED, 105 Rose St., Winnipeg, Manitoba
AGRICULTURE
- F. FELDHER SOMMERS, 900 N. Michigan Ave., Saginaw, Michigan
SOMMERS BROS. MFG. CO., Sand Point, Idaho (Lumber)
- E. G. THOMPSON, Hilltop Farm, Wickliffe, Ohio
STEEL PRODUCTS CO., Cleveland, Ohio
- G. J. VAN BOEMEL, 3456 Eagle St., Los Angeles, California
SALES
- HENRY WHITING, Elizabethton, Tennessee
ELIZABETHTON FLOORING CO.
- JOHN H. WILKINS, JR., North Brook Apts., Washington, D. C.
SUGAR
- ARTHUR Y. WILSON, 825 Pennsylvania Ave., Youngstown, Ohio
REAL ESTATE
- JOHN S. YINGLING, 80 N. Park Ave., Buffalo, New York
THE DVENTITZ-KNAUBER-YINGLING CO. (Wholesale Jewelry)

Class Officers for the Year 1920-1921



ALLAN F. MODISETTE
President First Semester



HENRY WHITING
Vice-President First Semester
President Second Semester



CHESTER W. CLEVELAND
Secretary-Treasurer First
Semester
Vice-President Second
Semester



SEWARD S. MERRELL
Secretary-Treasurer Second
Semester

Committees

Student Government Board

HENRY WHITING, Chairman

CHESTER W. CLEVELAND

T. S. PFLUEGER

J. WHITNEY PETERSON

JOHN S. YINGLING

Student Council

ALLAN F. MODISETTE, President First Semester

HENRY WHITING, President Second Semester

HARRY R. DOW, JR.

C. H. CARTER

CHESTER W. CLEVELAND

ROBERT S. BAYLIES

The "Smokers" Committee

ALLAN F. MODISETTE

HENRY WHITING

J. WHITNEY PETERSON

F. FELDHER SOMMERS

Commencement Committee

F. FELDHER SOMMERS, General Chairman

Class Dinner

LEWIS H. JOHN

Year Book

CHESTER W. CLEVELAND, Editor
J. WHITNEY PETERSON, Bus. Mgr.

Weather: Pretty Good Last Sunday

"THE BLIND MAN'S PAPER"

Yesterday's News Next Week

MONDAY, MASSACHUSETTS, Wellesley Hills 13, 1921

**WORLD DEPENDENT
ON ADVERTISING
SAYS BAMBURGH**

**NOTED AUTHORITY TELLS
OF PHENOMENAL RISE OF
NATIONAL ADVERTISING**

Prof. William C. Bamburgh, head of the advertising division of the Babson Institute, in a stirring lecture, before a group of students, yesterday, told of the phenomenal rise of national advertising and of its relative importance.

The eminent instructor said, in part: "Ladies (nodding to Miss Esty), and Gents, it gives me excruciating pleasure, indeed, to talk to you today on 'The Rise of National Advertising.' As you perhaps already opine, I have the rag-baby swatted in the snoot when it comes to the inside dope of this great profession.

"But to return to my subject of the importance of national advertising. As some of you have heard me say before, I was formerly connected with



as advertising manager. That, of course, was before I was manager of sales for the M. S. Little Mfg. Co., in Hartford, and just after those very profitable years at the Library Bureau. Pardon me.

(The phone bell had rung two minutes before, but it creates an executive atmosphere to temporarily ignore it).

"Bill speaking. Oh, yes, Charlie, well, well — how'ou been behaving? (laughs heartily). All right, Charlie, Newton Club, at 7.30. Goodbye."

"Great boy, this Charlie! Charlie Slyman, big cheese for Swiss & Co., in Boston, you know. Rotarian, too.

"But to return to the discussion of

(Continued on Page 10)

**FIRST WEEK OUT OF
SCHOOL; GETS TWO
IMPORTANT ORDERS**

Chet Cleveland, the wreck of the Fraternity Record House, in soliciting business from the I Felta Thigh Fraternity, last week, pulled down two very important orders. They were: "Get the Hell out of here" and "Stay out!"

**WASHINGTON LAD
NOW HANDSOMEST
MAN IN AMERICA**

John Howard Wilkins, Beau Brummel of eighty million American women, has been chosen by a board, consisting of Howard Chandler Christy, Harrison Fisher and his brother, Bud, as America's Handsomest Man.

After the decision had been reached, Bud Fisher, speaking for his colleagues, said: "Wilkins has the combined qualities of Apollo, of Hercules, of Atlas and of Booker T. Washington. He has the glossy shinola hair of Wallace Reid; the bewitching eyes of Ben Turpin and the shapely knees of Ann Pennington."



WILKINS POSING FOR NEVER-LEAK BEER BARRELS

Lady Diana Manners recently said: "I think that Mr. Wilkins is analogous to

(Continued on Page 16)

**FORMER NORWOOD
GENT IS SEIZED
FOR BOOTLEGGING**

**BROWN BAG PROVIDES CON-
CLUSIVE EVIDENCE FOR
REVENUE OFFICERS**

Austin H. Fittz, 48, of Natick, who says he is an instructor at the Babson Institute at Wellesley Hills, was seized by Prohibition Enforcement Officers Rosenblum and Murphy, on a Boston & Middlesex street car, yesterday, and bound over to the justice of peace, on a bootlegging charge.

It seems that Fittz has been under observation for some time, by the Volstead adherents. Their first clue was in the form of a brown bag, which is always carried by the alleged offender. When our reporter called at the county jail, late last night, the sheriff stated that the culprit had requested that he be not disturbed until his usual rising hour, 9.30 o'clock.



FITZ ATTEMPTING TO EVADE THE REVENUE OFFICERS

LATER

When the key expert from the Yale & Towne Co. succeeded in opening the brown bag taken from Fittz, the authorities were dumbfounded to discover three dozen duck eggs and a setting hen therein. The prisoner, with huge tears in his eyes, explained that each day he carted eggs to Wellesley Hills, where he exchanged them with a grocer for trade.

The justice dismissed the case, after he had related to Fittz the story of the poor man who last week was adjudged insane, because he transported eggs over the Boston & Middlesex.

INDUSTRIAL CAPTAINS START CAREERS

**HARPER IS ACCUSED
OF PADDLING WOMAN
LAST SUNDAY EVE**

Iona Metz, a sophomore at Wellesley College for six years, has reported Harold Harper, age 15, to the Humane Society, claiming that he paddled her the entire distance around Lake Waban, last Sunday evening.

**McADOO ARRIVES IN
ENGLAND TO ASSIST
PUSSYFOOT JOHNSON**

LIVERWART, Eng., July 15.—Noticeable among the steerage passengers on the Sal Hepatica, which arrived today, was Robert H. McAdoo of New York City.

Mr. McAdoo has come into our midst for the sole purpose of aiding "Pussyfoot" Johnson, in ridding the country of the demon rum. "I will do everything in my power," said the genial American, "to down liquor." "And to keep it down," he continued. Mr. McAdoo also intimated that had he been able to induce his Babson Institute classmates to make the trip Great Britain would have been in the dry column by the Spring of 1922.

He was joined at the wharf by the Prince of Tales, after which both went to Child's restaurant, where they gave a dinner in their own honor.

**BABSON BALL PLAYER
TRADED IN BIG DEAL**

Walrus Reed flatly denies that he has been sold by the White Sox to the Red Sox.

When interviewed by our sporting editor, at Nan's Kitchen, while eating "warbles," last night, he issued the following statement: "There has been some newspaper talk about me transferring from White Sox to Red Sox. Regardless of the pressure that may be brought to bear by the traders, I want to state that I will positively refuse to make the change."

**BABSON GRADUATES ARE ADMIRABLY FITTED
FOR POSITIONS IN THE BUSINESS OF THE
WORLD**

James T. Larimore has decided to make Newton his permanent home, and the good citizens of Greenfield, Ind., are justly happy. A great deal of Mr. Larimore's time is devoted to the Newton Players, and he will long be remembered for his dual role as the cake of ice and the bloodhound, in "Uncle Thomas' Domicile," which is none other than Boston for "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

A great many of the graduates are falling into jobs, but it remained for the master-mind, Charlie Corey, to create a position with the great Du Pont interests. Corey will make a thorough inspection of all the powder mills and rid the buildings of spider webs, by the use of a lighted torch.

L. R. Molan, perhaps known better to Wellesley chaperones as "Nero," will be busy manicuring the lady fingers, in his father's bakery.

Jack Wilkins will devote full time (about 15 minutes), daily to the wholesale sugar game. At present his firm is negotiating for the purchase of the sand dunes, near Gary, Indiana.

Carl Mayer will be in charge of the dog kenels, which are run in conjunction with the Oscar Mayer Sausage Co., Chicago. He will make a specialty of Mexican Hairless, German Dachshunds and French Poodles. The firm has discontinued the Russian Wolfhound, because the price on them has been raised to 589,000,000 roubles a pound, which is equivalent to 19 cents in our money.

Sommers has enlisted as a worker in the Forest Preservation program, and will devote considerable of his time alleviating the numerous forces which are destroying our timber supply at an appalling rate. Accordingly, Mr. Sommers with his trusty Daisy Air Rifle will make life miserable for Woodpeckers.

Lewis Hamgravy John has been successful in the competition to relieve Mr. Walker, during the summer months. We know of no one more handy with

the mop and broom than our Johnnie; his record in keeping the desks of Cleveland and Mayer dust-proof attests to his ability in this line. Mr. John was to have been married to a salome dancer, at Waldron's Casino, but she wiggled out of it at the last minute.

Jack Yingling is like a shoe salesman in a ladies' department store. (His mind isn't on his work) and consequently he is still undecided as to the line of work that he will follow. At present he is substitute conductor on the car line between Natick and Wellesley Hills.

The Rt. Rev. A. Reeves Orwig will be the featured cabaret singer at one of Canton's (Ohio), best hosteleries. His repertoire will include, "Just a Baby's Prayer at Twilight," "I Fell for Her and She Let Me Lay," "The Corkscrew is Losing Its Pull" and "Belching Rose."

Bob Baylies has decided to take a short vacation at Thousand Islands. Someone has suggested that he spend at least three weeks on each one.

Charlie Brooks will have a diversified position at his old man's park, in Cincinnati, which is dubbed "Cohanny Island." He will alternate between grooming the horses on the merry-go-round, collecting hair pins from the ferris wheel seats nightly and driving the sideshow snake charmer and 27-eyed man home after the evening performance. Charlie informs us that he would much rather be first mate on the park's night boat up the river. But his father is a wise man.

Carter will go on the road representing Noonan's Hair Petrole. He will also take the part of the Nut in a home-talented play, called "Ben Bolt."

Cleveland will deliberate over Charlie Schwab's offer to merge the U. S. Steel Corp. and the Fraternity Record House. We understand that the steel company

(Continued on Page 16)

The Weakly-Wheeze

Member

ASSOCIATED GUESS

A. B. C.

(Awful Bum Circulation)

B. L. Kartt's Press Club

Entered as low-class matter at the Rose Lawn Crematory, Wellesley Hells, under the Act of April 1, 1492.

A TRI-WEAKLY PAPER

(We get it out this week and try to the next)

Official Publication of Dedham Mayonnaise Makers' Alliance Society for the Prevention of Eating Crackers in Bed

The editor is indebted to Fitzpatrick's Drug Store for a little inside stuff, which he was unable to get after 12 o'clock.

IDIOTORIAL BORED

CHESTER & CLEVELAND III. Idioter
WILLIAM WALKER. Dramatic Idioter
LEWIS H. JOHN. Carrier, Route 6
AUSTIN H. FITZ. Libel Attorney

Notice: During the canning season, our circulation will be increased. Phone in your orders for extra copies, for the pantry shelves.

Printed by
Natick Cider Press

OUR MOTTO

"Washington—first in peace; first in war and sixth in the American League."

We could fill this column with jokes, but you would only laugh at them. You will recall that when Edison invented electricity the people made light of it.

A Wellesley girl getting dressed for the Prom got confused and went to bed.

IS THERE NO JUSTICE?

Water—the purest and best of all things that God created. We have seen it glisten in tiny teardrops on the sleeping lids of infants. We have seen it trickle down the blushing cheeks of youth and go in rushing torrents down the wrinkled cheeks of old age. We have seen it in wee dewdrops, like polished d'monds, when the morning sun burst in the resplendent glory o'er the eastern hills. We have seen it in the

wandering stream rippling over pebbly bottoms; in the river rushing over precipitous falls in its mad rush to join the mighty Father of Waters. We have seen it in the mighty ocean, on whose broad bosom float the battle fleets of all nations and the commerce of the world—BUT, ladies and gents, just between us and the gate-post, we want to say right now, that as a beverage it's a damned failure.

(Continued from Page 8)

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

national advertising. I presume that all of you have noticed the immense campaign launched by the Heinz Co. Ha! Ha! That reminds me of the Frenchman, who said to my dear friend, Ray Hitchcock, 'The Lord pickle you,' because he didn't know the difference between pickle and preserve. (Laughs heartily). Great chap—this Hitchy.

"The other night, while I was dancing with Lerne Hovejoy's wife, the thought came to me that I am not so young as I once was. My life is declining into the 'sere and yellow leaf,' as the poet, Riley said. (Storm of applause).

"There is no question that national advertising. (Miss Esty enters again). Oh, yes, Miss E. drop the Baldwin Locomotive Co. and the Chickering Piano people a line, asking for samples. Thank you, Miss E.

"Great help to me—this Miss E. Kind of a right-hand-man, so to speak.

"Just what is advertising, anyway? I think my good friend, Johnnie Siddall, editor of the American Magazine, has summed up the whole works majestically in his definition. Johnnie says, 'An advertisement is the picture of a pretty girl eating, wearing, holding or driving something that somebody wants to sell.' You know, the tired business man used to beat it out to a burlesque show; nowadays he parks under the parlor lamp with the latest issue of Vanity Fair or the Cosmopolitan.

"Great fellow—this Siddall. We were great pals when I was editor of 'Telephone Topics.' Rotarian, you know.

"Have you fellows ever seen one of these walking beam support tubes? When I was with M. S. Little, I sold the Franklin Motor Co. an order of 600,000. Think of it?

"The big trouble with national advertising, in my opinion, gents—"

(At this point—10.30—the class bell rang for the second time, the students tore the hinges off the door, getting out of the room, after which, Mr. Bamburgh reluctantly sat down.)

LETTERS TO THE IDIOTOR

Idiotor, Weakly - Wheeze: I want to refute the statements made in the idiotorial in last week's issue to the effect that modern girls do not devote any thought to higher things. Do we not lift our eye-brows, heighten our complexions and raise our voices? Also don't we elevate our skirts and build up our heels? Yours for a Square Deal,
P. D. Q., Pine Manor, '21.

Idiotor: Commenting on the article, "What a Man Loses in Going to College," in the Saturday Evening Post, allow me to make a few additions. I have lost (1), \$654, shooting crap; (2), my reputation; (3), two quarts of hooch and (4), the girl at home. Thanking you in advance for past favors, I beg to remain,
PETRIFFED.

PURELY PERSONAL

Henry Whiting was run over by a road roller, the other day, and his friends were surprised to see how it broadened his mind.

Subscriptions for the devastated Liberty Bond holders of America are being received at this office.

After viewing the bathing suits at Nantasket Beach, we are all the more sure that woman's place is in the home.

If a woman would sacrifice as much for her husband as she does for her figure, all married men would have bank accounts.

A. B. S. O. editor, whose name we will not mention, broke a chair over his wife's head and afterward was very sorry. It was one of the best chairs they had in the house.

Charles Brooks first won fame by playing a slide trombone in a telephone booth.

Peterson says: "Give a thief a lot of rope and he'll go into the cigar business."

Among the more prominent women's clubs in the United States, we should not overlook the rolling pin.

The dining room of the Montpelier (Vt.) Hotel is so small they have to use condensed milk.

Nowadays it costs \$5000 a year to live. It isn't worth it.

A PAGE FOR THE FAMILY

Contributions to the various departments are solicited. Those submitting acceptable material will be rewarded with an autographed photograph of Shimmy Orwig, posing as September Morn. (This picture is guaranteed under the Pure Nude Law). Kindly include a \$5 bill for return postage, in case of rejection.

TODAY'S QUOTATION

Lips that touch liquor shall never—be allowed in my cellar. (Submitted by John Millea, Wellesley Hills).

"Always put off tonight what you intend to put on in the morning." — (Submitted by George Moore).

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF KIDS

My daughter, Edith, seeing a woman of color, said: "Oh, look, Daddy! That lady has a black face." "Yes, dear. She's black all over," I replied. "Oh, Daddy," she remarked, "what a lot you know."

BOGER W. RABSON,
Wellesley Hills.

SHOULD KIDS BE LICKED

Editor: Let me register a protest against the punishment of children. I rarely strike mine, except in self defense.

J. M. MA'LEWS,
Wellesley Hills, Mass.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Testing Home Brew—When you have made your first booze in the kitchen, pour a little in the sink. If it cracks the porcelain it is ready to bottle.

—Submitted by Austin Fittz, Natick.

THE QUESTION BOX

What can Peterson do better than anyone else?

Answer: Read his own writing.

Who wrote the song, "You Can't Drive a Nail with a Sponge, No Matter How Much You Soak It" and "Regardless of How Hungry a Horse May Be, He Can't Eat a Bit?"

Answer: If you have buggy harness, use insect powder.

Do we import any raw material from France? B. S. O.

Answer: Only plays.

TODAY'S BEST CRACK

Mr. Nichols: What became of that typewriter that rattled so. Corey: Oh, this is Miss Smith's day off.

Pulman and Carter were on their way to Revere Beach.

Says Carter: "I feel just too devilish for words today."

"So do I," replied Pulman, "I would dearly cherish an adventure."

"Suppose then," said Carter, "if you dare—let's go up in the smoking car and sit with the men."

CLASSIFIED ADS

Notice: I can take on several more vocal students.

PROF. A. REEVES ORWIG.

I cannot be responsible for debts contracted by young ladies passing themselves off as my wives. L. R. MOLAN.

FOR SALE—A Metz car by two gentlemen, with friction drive and rubber gaskets. Nothing broke but the owners. One-man top can be easily adjusted by a person with large family. Can make 24 miles per hour on down-grade. No unreasonable offer refused. Foolly equipped with unmentionable rims and one can of nickel polish. This car was brand-new, to us. This bargain will not only tickle you, but jolt you to pieces. Ask for Nero or Pete, Wellesley Inn.

TO EXCHANGE—Slightly used but otherwise good kingdom, for a horse.—Richard III.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. I. M. Full wishes to thank all those who assisted in the death of her husband.

WANTED—Two strong college graduates to take the B. & A. to Pittsburg.

WANTED—A young man to run Babson Service out of town.

FOUND—A note found on the Wellesley campus. "Mr. Orwig: Cut your toe-nails, you're ripping the sheets—Miss Bransfield."

WANTED—A young man with chills, to lie around an ice cream freezer. Apply Clement's drug store.

WANTED — Stenographer to put in three hours daily at Babson resident school, as substitute for the four regular stenographers, who are now suffering from overwork. Must be expert at crocheting, listening in on conversations, and be able to do four Ed'phone records a week. If the applicant is able to run a moving picture machine, all other requirements will be deemed unnecessary.

SITUATION OPEN — Strong, useless, unrefined girl, not over 60 is needed to carry the movie films from the B. I. to the B. S. O., as Miss Noera has resigned and the cases are too heavy for me. JOHN E. MILLEA.

SOCIAL CHATTER

A hunk of news of considerable import to the "400" of Adeon's, Ont., is the marriage of Wallie Reed to Miss Theda Bara, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bara, and a movie actorine of much fame. The romance, which is typical of a college campus, resulted from a chance meeting while both were taking the I. C. S. chemistry course. Having paid his subscription The Weakly - Wheeze wishes him well.

Mr. Henry Whiting will have dinner Friday night.

Mr. Edwin G. Thompson will not sleep in Money & Banking today, because the class will not meet till Friday.

Board of Instruction



SIDNEY A. LINNEKIN
Vice-President and Business Manager



WILLIAM C. BAMBURGH
Sales and Advertising



JOHN M. PHILLIPS,
A. B., S. T. B.
Personal Efficiency



JAMES M. MATTHEWS, M. A.
Economics and Business Cycles



AUSTIN H. FITTZ,
Ph. B., LL. B.
Financial Management



GEORGE L. MOORE, A. B.
Psychology



JOHN E. MILLEA,
A. B., M. B. A.
Factory Management and
Accounting

Commencement Week

Monday, June 13

2 P. M. Baseball Game—Babson Institute vs. Babson Statistical Organization

7 P. M. Class Dinner—Riverbank Court Hotel, Cambridge

Tuesday, June 14

ALUMNI DAY

Alumni Conferences with Mr. Babson

7 P. M. Alumni Dinner at Vendome Hotel, Boston

Wednesday, June 15

Student Conferences with Mr. Babson

7.45 P. M. Graduation Exercises, Unitarian Church, Wellesley Hills.

Graduates 1920-1921

Second Year

HARRY R. DOW, JR.

LeROY MOLAN

J. WHITNEY PETERSON

ARTHUR R. ORWIG

First Year

ROBERT S. BAYLIES

CHARLES G. BROOKS

C. H. CARTER

CHESTER W. CLEVELAND

CHARLES S. COREY

THOMAS H. HARPER

LEWIS H. JOHN

H. KEITH MARSH

ROBERT H. McADOO

SEWARD S. MERRELL

MARVIN L. PARDEE

LLOYD G. REED

F. FELDHER SOMMERS

G. J. VAN BOEMEL

HENRY WHITING

JOHN S. YINGLING



(Continued from Page 8)

WILKINS WINS PRIZE

Kolynos tooth paste, since he is good to the last squeeze."

Wilkins has had some experience as a model, having posed for the Champion Sparkplug Co., Wyoming axe handles, Sommers' Brothers' matches and Waterman's fountain pens.

(Continued from Page 9)

CAPTAINS START WORK

desires the guiding spirit and general credit of the latter. No one will question Mr. Cleveland's standing in a street car.

Mr. Day will help out around the house until the huckleberry season comes on. Then he will journey to Atlantic City, to recuperate.

Harry Dow intends to give up the automobile business and apply for a job as deck hand on a submarine. Late in August, he expects to take Helen Keller on a sight-seeing trip, to show her the domestic life of eels.

Gross will take subscriptions to Snappy Stories, Police Gazette, Captain Billy's Whiz-bang, Jim Jam Jems and Live Stories, at the national Presbyterian conference, at Winona Lake, Ind.

Harper will do nothing.
Marsh will help Harper.

McAdoo will sail, in July, and offers to divide his thirst for one-half of anyone's beer.

Peterson will collect snipes on State Street, Chicago, to be used in the manufacture of snuff. If the outlook is not good at that location, he will move over near the Blackstone hotel, where the smokers are more wasteful. During the convention of the Society for the Protection of Homeless Goldfish, his headquarters will be at the La Salle Hotel, as he feels that quantity is more important than quality.

Seward Merrell will exhibit the four Blue Ribbons which he won at the Boston dog show. He will also attempt to account for a nickel he spent while at Corneva University, in 1919. During his spare moments he will try to make Klim taste like milk.

Pardee has accepted a position in the United States Weather Bureau, as he is an expert on wind. Next to William Jennings Bryan, he is the greatest authority on hot air currents in the universe. Clinton, Mich., where Pardee graduated from the House of Correction, has four newspapers. A traveling man left them there last week.

Theodore Pflueger, namesake of Abraham Washington, will have a list of attractive bond issues to thrust upon innocent Clevelanders. Among them are: Arizona Guilty-Edge Mining, Doubtable 4's; Ponzi International, Deferred 167's;

and Pabstweiser Brewing Wood Alcohol 7's.

Van Boemel will go on the road selling ladies' underwear, "Cox—the Man," fish and hair-nets, inner tubes, trained white mice and lightning rods. In his sample case he will also carry a complete line of ear muffs, lawn mowers, Vose pianos, smoked hams and salmon for the others. He also takes orders for autographed photos of Corey wearing a winged collar, sheet music, Fords, and tombstones.

Whiting has been given a very responsible position with a Tennessee hardwood flooring concern. It will be Henry's duty to tap on all trees with a hammer in the surrounding vicinity to ascertain whether or not they are hard. Between 5—6 daily he will make speeches near the Elizabethton town pump, in an effort to repeal the town curfew ordinance. The law provides that the curfew bell shall ring at 9 o'clock each night; 9.15 on Saturday and band concert nights. The citizens and Mr. Whiting are protesting, on the grounds that it awakes them in the middle of the night.

Reed has secured an engagement to give exhibitions in dancing and tight-rope walking, at Castoria, La. While there he hopes to entertain many of his former I. C. S. room-mates.

Eddie Thompson is in a quandry as to whether to accept a job as barber with the Little Gem Ice Co., (shaving ice) or to play the cymbals with Ringling Bros.' band. At Hill Top farm he will teach the lambs to gambol and talk smut with the oats. On Saturday nights he will test out the pick-up qualities of his Buick.

MILLEA HOLDS LARGE AUDIENCE SPEECHLESS

JOLIET, Ill., June 15.—John E. Millea of Babson Institute gave a stirring lecture here, last night, on "The Value of Industrial Movies." An audience of 2400 men listened to the speaker for over five hours, and not one of them attempted to leave the hall before his conclusion.

The warden wouldn't let them.

YOUTH CAUGHT WITH UNDRESSED CHICKENS

H. Keith Marsh, alias Abie Kabbible, Lloyd Reed, Dinty Moore et al, with a police record too lengthy to mention, was discovered in an ice box with several undressed chickens, at the Boston Terminal Refrigerating plant, yesterday.

When questioned the lad said that two weeks before he made an inspection trip with a Babson Institute group, and falling behind to look for a glass eye, which he dropped, was accidentally locked up with the rest of the fowls.

LOVE AND BEAUTY HINTS

I am engaged to be married. What would you advise as a contribution to my fiance's hope chest?

JAMES TAYLOR LARIMORE.

Answer: Omega Oil is good for the chest.

What can I do to remove a rough chap from the lips?

WELLESLEY, '21.

Answer: Slap him. If that won't make him stop phone the Editor, at the Wellesley Inn.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Mr. Fittz once resided in Norwood, and his mother his numerous securities.

Mr. Millea was with the Simplex Electric Heating Co.

Cleveland attended the University of Illinois, and is a Sigma Chi.

Mr. Mathews has motored to Kansas City, in a Maxwell.

Brooks is from Cincinnati.

Wilkins is a Southerner.

Orwig is a frequent visitor to Tower Court.

Peterson is a close friend to Tom Powers.

McAdoo is for the League of Nations.

WILKINS NAILS LIE

"It's a ——* lie," said Jack Wilkins, when he heard of the rumor to the effect that he was down at the Institute recently. "True enough, I did leave the Inn in that direction, last Thursday, but I can produce witnesses who saw me go into Jim Lee's, where I had a date with a couple of grammar school gals," he said, indignantly, throwing his lollypop skyward.

*Terrible.

COLLEGE GIRLS MOURN REMOVAL OF LOVED ONE

Lewis H. John, president of Father John's Medicine Co., left, yesterday, on a long trip to Ft. Leavenworth, Kan. He told a Weekly-Wheeze reporter that he might be back in two years and then again that he might not return for 14.

