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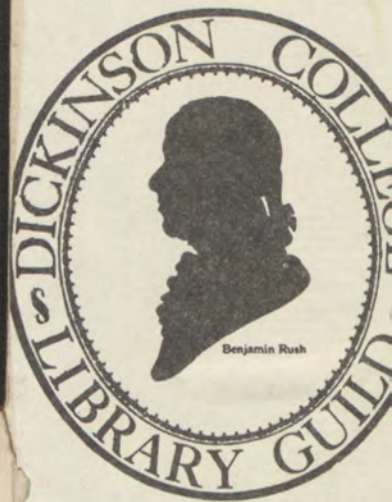
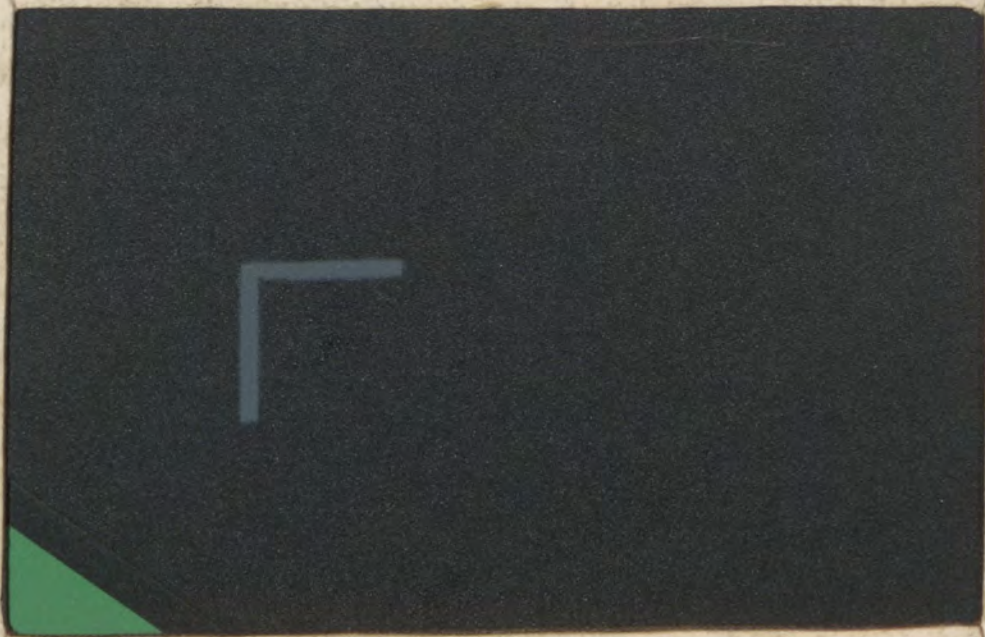
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LOGBOOK



CLASS 1911



Gift of

MRS. ELMER E. TREGO

Elmer E. Frost KATT Conway Hall



Yours!-
Elmer E. Frost
13
KATT

PRESS OF
The Telegraph Printing Company
HARRISBURG, PA.

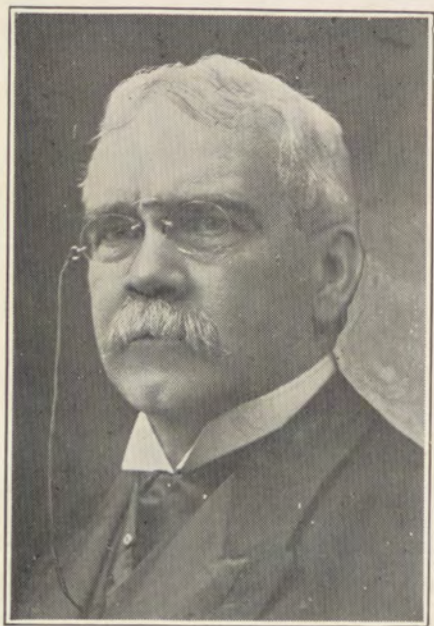
Conway Hall, Carlisle, Pa.

THE LOG-BOOK

VOL IV
1911



HUKILL



D.C.
373.748
C 769Q
1911

To
Dr. George Edward Reed

The truest friend that Conway Hall possesses, we dedicate this
Logbook of 1911.

Gift of Mrs. Clara E. I. Reynolds 3/19/70



William Albert Hutchison, Ped. D., A. M.

Greeting

Yea, even salutations and blessings, with our thanks in addition for the support that you have given us by advertising in, purchasing or reading this volume. It is the product of student effort; our entire own. We are proud of it; we trust you believe us justified. We hope it is worth buying, worth advertising in, worth reading, worth keeping, and if you think it so, that is all the reward we ask. We hope that its records are faithful, its criticisms just, its humor harmless and that in years to come it may stand as a reminder of good days that are gone.



The Faculty.

The Faculty

Rev. George Edward Reed, S. T. D., LL. D.,
President.

Born, 1846. A. B., Wesleyan University, 1869; A. M., 1872; S. T. D., 1885; LL. D., Lafayette, 1889. Student at Boston Theological Seminary, 1869-70. Stationed at Wil-
limantic, Conn., 1870-72; St. Paul's, Fall River, 1872-72; Hanson Place Church, Brooklyn, 1872-78; Stamford, Conn., 1878-81; Nostrand Ave., Brooklyn, 1875-78; Stamford, Conn., Church, 1884-87; Trinity, New Haven, 1887-89; President of Dickinson College, 1889—. He has written many articles on religious and social questions of the day for the leading papers and magazines. Traveled in Europe, 1878; extensively in the West, 1886; and since throughout many portions of the United States as a lecturer and preacher. Member of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, The Anthropological Society of New York, The Institute of Christian Philosophy, and other organizations of Philosophy and Reform.

William Albert Hutchison, Ped. D., A. M., Head
Master.

Born, 1864. Ph. B., Dickinson, 1892; A. M., 1895; Dr. of Pedagogy, 1908. Student at Harvard, Chicago University and University of Pennsylvania. After serving twice, 1892-4 and 1896-8, as Assistant Vice-Principal of Pennington Seminary, he became Principal of East Maine Seminary, 1898-9; then, Vice-Principal of Darlington Seminary, 1899-1900; Vice-Principal of Hudson River Institute, 1900-2; Vice-Principal of Syracuse Classical School, 1902-04; and in 1904 began a most successful and masterful career in Conway Hall.

Charles Lowe Swift, Master of English.

Born, 1878. Dickinson, 1904. Reporter, special writer, Sunday editor, Baltimore Herald, '03, '04, '05. Special dramatic writer, Baltimore News; editorial writer, Balti-

more Telegram, '05, '06. Magazine contributor; member of staff of New York Sunday Tribune, '06, '07. Instructor in English, Conway Hall, 1907-11.

John Henry Super, Jr., A. B., Master of Latin
and French.

Born, 1887. Pottsville H. S., '04; A. B., Dickinson College, '09. Master of French and Latin, Conway Hall, 1909-11.

J. Hugh McKee, Ph. B., Master of German.

Born, 1887. Hagerstown H. S., '06; Ph. B., Dickinson College, '09. Master of German, Conway Hall, 1909-11.

Clarence G. Shenton, A. B., Master of Greek and
Latin.

Born, 1887. Carlisle High School, '06; Dickinson College, '10; Master of Greek and Latin, Conway Hall, 1910-11.

John Scott Cleland, A. M., Master of History.

Born, 1887. Pittsburg public schools; Muskingum College, Ohio; University of Pittsburg; A. M., Princeton University, '09. Master of History, Conway Hall, 1910-11.

Webster Strayer Blades, A. B., Master of Math-
ematics and Science.

Born, 1888. Prestar H. S., '06; A. B., St. John's Col-
'10. Master of Mathematics and Science, Conway Hall, '10-11.

Thomas Ellison Arnold, B. S., Master of Mathe-
matics and Science.

Born, 1886. Lerch's Preparatory School, '04; B. S., Lafayette College, '08; Chemist, Carbondale Instrument Company, 1908-10. Department of Mathematics and Physics, Conway Hall, 1910-11.

History of Conway Hall

The history of Conway Hall really goes so far back that one is likely to strain his eyes looking for its true beginning. In 1783 when the war of the revolution closed Conway Hall opened, and though, like a western widow, it has chaged its name a number of times since, it remains essentially the same in makeup. Of course, the birch rod and the dunce cap have long departed, but their modern equivalents we have with us in demerit and study hall, s othe spirit of antiquity has merely become merged in the spirit of modernity.

Yet it gives us pride in this later generation to hark back to the time when Conway was known as "Grammar School," a time when the colonial cockade and the buckled shoe were the order of the day instead of the brogans and felt hats of the present. We glory in the fact that among the alumni of Conway who have long since departed, are the sons of those who fought valiantly in the war for independence and the war of 1812, alumni who themselves fought in the great civil struggle

of 1861, and alumni who stood up for our country's rights in the War with Spain. We are glad, too, to number among our present student body, men who were set free from the yoke of Spain and are now active and loyal Conwayans.

Through the years we have grown and are growing, we have emerged from the first incommodious quarters to our present commodious dwelling given to us by Mr. Carnegie out of love for his friend, Moncure Daniel Conway. With the advantages that have been accorded us through one man's generosity we are doing our utmost to gain name and fame among the secondary schools of the country, and the fact that we are so well represented in all of the departments of school activities is proof that our efforts are having their reward. So much that is creditable lies behind us that we look ahead for as much more in the years to come, and under the guidance of able and interested men we hope to achieve successes that are as far ahead of present achievements as these are improvements over the receding past.



BO-ZMS

Class Ode

*Oh, Juniors! take a look at us,
Our thirty strong plus six;
But always keep your distance,
For with us you cannot mix.*

*The puny Class of 1912
Will ne'er forget the day
When we with our big valiant twelve
Pulled them into the bay.*

*We take our meals so regular,
Just once from this we ceased,
One afternoon we left the school
And had a little feast.*

*The Juniors heard the news too late,
They failed to stop our fun.
John Henry's babes received their dues,
A thrashing,—number one.*

*And when we've passed away from earth,
And all our bones are rotten,
This little verse will tell our tale,
Tho we are quite forgotten.*



Class of 1911.



Class Colors—Orange and Black
 Class Flower—Dandelion
 Class Motto—Rowing, Not Drifting

OFFICERS

President—Robert J. Slater.

Vice-President—John Willetts Parsons.

Secretary—Mary Graham.

Treasurer—Pascasio Lorenzo.

Historian—David Rhea Coffman.

Address of UndergraduatesGeorge R. Hukill

Presenter—Stuart Croll Woltman.

Prophet—Jasper N. Deeter.

Orator—William Hope Martin.

Chaplain—Rev. Abram C. F. Ottey.

Tree Orator—Roland Carl Elzey.

Dean—Prof. Charles Lowe Swift, A. M.

CLASS YELL

Rickety ax! co-ax! co-ax!

Rickety ax! co-ax! co-ax!

Hulabalee! Hulabarevan!

Seniors! Seniors!

Nineteen Eleven!

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

What has the Class of 1911 done for the honor and glory of Conway Hall and for the good of posterity which will make it stand forth among other classes? If we have

done that which will lift higher the name of our dear old Alma Mater, if we have raised a standard in athletic, scholastic, or literary work so that those who follow us

must come up to it or else be stigmatized by some mark of ignominy, then our life as a class in Conway Hall has not been lived in vain.

Early in the Fall of 1909 the class was organized with a total of fifty-one valiant knights and one fair lady, a larger roll than any class has had for several years. As behooved our humble station, we waited until the Senior Class should "start something." The first event to happen, or rather to be "pulled off," was the Senior banquet. The Seniors slipped elusively away, so they thought, on the 3.15 train for Harrisburg, there to hold the banquet at the Commonwealth Hotel. However, their departure was noticed at once and the tracks still gave a scent. "Oppie" posing or rather being chased as a Senior by a bunch of Juniors was kindly informed by the mother of a Senior as to the place of revelry.

On the next train the Knights of the Orange and Black followed the placid Seniors. "Leny" had "the cash" and so they went twenty strong. "Rocky," much belated, had been captured in Carlisle and at the station in Harrisburg several more awaiting the arrival of the Dean were put to flight. In the ensuing chase "English" was also captured. Later came the Senior's President, Stickell. From a trolley car he stepped into a crowd of the hospitable Juniors. Finally, after a struggle of much interest even to the Bluecoats, "Stick" was recaptured.

But 'ere many hours, the favor was returned. In the blackness of midnight two days later a Junior band went where no unofficial foot had ever stepped before. Here stretched between post and pillar was the laundry wire needed to stretch across the campus and hold a glorious 1911 banner. Amidst the starlight of 3 A. M. it was floating gently. But the Juniors waited until 6 'ere the Seniors saw the Orange and Black flaunted before their sleepy eyes. More to their discredit would it be to tell how they fought than how they restrained from fighting. It was wise in them to be conservative. More glorious than bravery in battle, was the attitude of the Juniors in

refraining from further attacks against a class of youthful strength.

To show that 1911 is not a class of students and scrappers alone, look back on the Inter-Class Track Meet held on May 26, 1910. This event was not to be forgotten either by spectators or participants. The quality of the work done was made more spectacular by the bad conditions under which the meet was held. Out of fifteen events the Class of '11 won first place in thirteen; the Class of '12 first place in two, while the Class of '10 won only a few seconds and thirds. The score was: Class of '11—100 points; Class of '12—25 points; Class of '10—10 points.

Among those who deserve special mention for good work are: McAnney, Humrich, Bouton Kell, Gates, Vaughan, Mowbray, Lewis, Martin, and also Lorenzo, the sprinter, who ran in the Relay Races for the Class of 1975. The Kronenberg Cup was engraved to show: "Interclass Track Meet 1910, won by Class of 1911."

It is all very nice to be so much stronger than one's enemies, but a truly powerful man is always ready to meet an equal. Therefore the farewell reception to the Seniors of 1910 was given with unprecedented enthusiasm and with the hope that the following year would furnish an opponent worthy of our strength.

Just as the class had been larger in the Junior year than had many previous Junior Classes, so the Senior organization was effected early in December with a larger band than any other class in the memory of those of us who have been here longest. To be precise there were thirty-five.

"The Conwayan," under the masterful hands of our able classmates, was made to grow bigger and better than ever before. On Conway's high water mark of Dramatic success "The Magic Billiken" stood pre-eminent, with the monumental work of many Seniors who starred in the production.

On April 17th the Class Banquet was held at The Old Stone House Tavern, which is situated seven miles "over

the next hill" from Conway. The departure was entirely unnoticed by the hostile class. The repast served was one which will bring the members of the Class of '11 back to Carlisle and vicinity many times in the future. When the banqueters arrived at "The Hall" the disinterested Juniors were quietly resting from their assiduous but futile

efforts to discover the whereabouts of the missing Seniors. This banquet will stand out forever as the most successful and most brilliant event "pulled off" by the most illustrious Class of Conway Hall.

Thus it is clearly demonstrated that in all directions the Class of 1911 far surpasses other classes which have gone before or will come after.

Our Dean



The subject of this brief, inadequate paragraph bestowed the inestimable honor of his birthplace on the historical State of Massachusetts, in the year 1878, which State, he with the assistance of Whittier, Lowell and a few others of the great and near great, embellished with its present fame. After a thorough course in the art of picture books, Professor Swift was graduated from the nursery and took up his work in the primary school. Having passed through the storm and stress period of early days he entered East Greenwich Academy. By some mysterious aberration of judgment he entered Harvard, but promptly realizing that Dickinson was the only college that produces great men, he transferred his young allegiance to that institution, becoming at once a most active member of the Class of 1904. After four years of successful work as a correspondent and editorial writer for the big New York and Baltimore dailies, "Dean" Swift exchanged journalism for pedagogy, becoming Master of English in Conway Hall in 1907. In 1910 he became Dean of the gilt edged Class of 1911 and through his indefatigable efforts and untiring co-operation, we have weathered the gale and at last brought out this most perfect product of our united efforts, the Logbook of 1911.



BEHNEY, CHALMERS BERTOLETTE. "Winslow."

Carlisle, Pa.

"His tongue is now a stringless instrument."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Secretary Dramatic Association.

Behney, the man with the voice, displayed his great talent in our Musical Comedy. Without his help it surely could not have been a success. Moreover, he has shown his spirit in working toilsomely on the scrub baseball nine, even continuing when his chances of making the Varsity were nil. He labored, too, to make the school picnic a gratifying success and the success of that happy occasion was largely due to his efforts. One of those cheerfully optimistic men who make a school better for his presence. Behney has made his influence felt and we look for him to get a *big pull* in his chosen profession—dentistry.

BOUTON, ARTHUR ALONZO, JR. "Bout."

Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Be not Inconstant."

President Covenant Society, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Conwayan Editorial Staff, Chaplain Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, "Magic Billiken."

This sturdy looking youth is fearless(?) ("Professor they're after me!!!") While it was a rather small cry for such a big man, yet he is excused, for those prowling Night Owls made the bravest tremble. On the spur of the moment "Bout" is most enthusiastic in every enterprise; but in the heat of the day his spirit lags. Once more he is pardoned, since constant agitation is often the basis of great work. Under a cloak of impetuosity there lies a big heart always ready and willing to attend the wants of his neighbors. His favorite indulgence is lady-fussing which he does most gallantly. For his chosen vocation he is peculiarly suited, possessing a splendid voice and having the interests of his fellow man at heart.





BRIGGS, WILLIAM ARTHUR. "Brigzey."

Carlisle, Pa.

Omega Chi Fraternity, Football Team '10.

Your attention for a moment to discuss the qualities of the fellow with the aquiline beak. By good fortune he just made the caboose of the Senior Train. This lanky personage manages to float along in some way or other in his studies with the rest of the bunch. In athletics he's no mean warrior. His prowess as a firefighter on the Union Fire Company's Force is excelled only by his nerve and grit on the gridiron. Although he is not a genius, he does possess the staying quality which is even a more valuable asset. Upon the completion of his course at State College, he will begin his career as an engineer.

BUCZKO, JOHN MARKS. "Buzz."

Mount Carmel, Pa.

"Perseverance Means Success."

Omega Chi Fraternity, Football Team '09 and '10, Basketball Team '10 and '11, Baseball '10 and '11 Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

A diamond from the coal diggings! He is one of the few Conwayans who have participated in every department of Athletics. Consistent work is responsible for all that he has accomplished in this line. In the class room he is equally as faithful. If perseverance is the secret of success, then "Butz" surely has a brilliant future before him. He contemplates entering the profession of Medicine, as he thinks he has contributed his quota of ordinary labor.





CARDON, BRUCE REGINALD. "Reginald" "Booty."

Clearfield, Pa.

"Bluff is a bubble that any pointed fact will prick."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, President Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Vice President Athletic Association, "Magic Billiken."

This guileless looking youth with innocence covering his placid countenance is our "Booty." His weakness is dress. Every day after last class he may be seen down town parading his Sunday best. His forte is bluffing. It is now late enough in his career to observe that all along he has been an arch bluffer. He can look interested and at the same time be bored; and in trying to make a girl believe him bashful, he will hold her hand while telling her about it. His most noticeable shortcoming is that if a teacher gets wise to his bluff, he declares that the teacher doesn't know his business. On the other hand, if he wins out, then that teacher is certainly on the square. "Booty," however, is an enthusiast. The enterprises in which he is enrolled have received his heartiest support.

CONNELLY, OTIS FRANK. "Skads."

Carlisle, Pa.

"The Magic Billiken," Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity.

"A woman is only a woman, my boy,
But a good cigarette is a smoke."

"Con" doesn't smoke cigarettes, he eats them. Never has he been seen on the broad streets of Carlisle but with a cigarette puffing away as if his very life depended upon it. His inhaling capacity is wonderful. With one draw he can inhale the whole cigarette and with the exhalation of that smoke he can fill the average room. "Con" often speaks of the penny stinkers. When he speaks thus he alludes to cigars, of which he claims the very smoke offends him. Oftentimes he is caught in the school smoking his favorite—meaning three demerits each time. He laughs it off jestingly saying that anything that is worth while is worth paying for.

But "Con" has some redeeming qualities. He showed his excellent ability of making love in our Musical Comedy. His art of love-making is one that is hardly surpassed. Upon the stage did "he pluck the tiger lily,"—but alas! he was an Indian Giver.





COFFMAN, DAVID RHEA. "Coff."

Scotland, Pa.

Reed Debating Society, Class Historian, LOGBOOK Editorial Staff.

"Speech is silvern."

"Coff" is a shark of the first order, one of the kind who always say, "the exam was fierce," "I didn't pass," and then pulls a big, juicy A. But that's right along his line, for he tells us that he came to the Hall for an education. With his present speed, a berth for him in the Honor Group is certain. He has certainly caught the spirit of the place. No task is too difficult. Papa recently allowed him to drop his trousers a few notches and now he is a Senior indeed. He will do honor to whatever institution he enters.

DEETER, JASPER NEWTON, JR. "Jap," "Newt."

Harrisburg, Pa.

"The play's the thing."

Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the King."

Vice-President Reed Literary Society, Editor-in-Chief "Conwayan," LOGBOOK Board, Secretary and Treasurer Student Senate, Dramatic Club '08, '09, '11, President Dramatic Club '11.

Here we have a lad who has a very promising outlook before him as an actor. He has taken his part well along the dramatic line since he first came with us. This year "Jap" played the "Dutch Prof" in the "Magic Billiken," and small wonder that he is President of the Dramatic Association. He is some literary man, too, as the above record shows. This lad's favorite pastime seems to be eating pretzels in German class. But about the middle of the year he cut down somewhat on this, about the same time his name was dropped from the "Nick Carter" band that prowled around the halls at midnight! How "Jap's" reform came about is a puzzle that requires a "little Trig," as Booty Cardon says, in order to solve it. It is the mystery of the year. We are all expecting to hear great things of you at Cornell "Jap."





ELZEY, ROLAND CARL. "Hector."

Seaford, Del.

Reed Literary Society Covenant Society, Tree Orator.

"Watchman, tell us of the night."

Look to that face! Do you demand a description? Well then. This man is the embodiment of real stolidity. He didn't come with the crash of cymbals nor do we trumpet him forth to college. But this much is certain, where he goes there enters a spirit of rock-bottom earnestness for which the class, the school, and humanity shall make way. He thinks he will be a Doctor of Agriculture, "by doggy."

FERRER, FRANCISCO. "Francisco."

Consolacion del Sur, Cuba.

"O, that grinning Billiken."

Treasurer Reed Literary Society.

Here is the funniest little grinning, black-headed wop we've ever had around the joint. His faults are, the trigonometric tabulation of logarithmic functions and—girls. The former is handled quite as simply as his graphophone, the latter quite as fondly. His faulty virtue and virtuous faults seem to be driven into hibernation by the comparative frigidity of our climate. A few of these, however, have escaped and have been thrust upon our notice by the exuberant effervescence of their owner. Among these we may mention his chess playing, his undying desire to get ahead of Cabrera, the pictures that adorn his room, and the polished brass with which he most consistently defends Cuba. More deceptive than receptive, he doesn't take from us as much of our spirit as we should like, but with what he has and his bloated fondness for Math. we are sure that Cornell will turn out something rare in the C. E. line about this time 1915.





GARLING, HAROLD SCOTT. "Darling."

Shippensburg, Pa.

"Much study is a weariness of the flesh."

He is one of that unobtrusive, coy, timid, diffident sort of youths. Ready to do what others ask but not ready to ask others to do for him. His sense of duty is little corrupted because of contact with "prep." school life. To those who know him best, and therefore least, his physical deformity of having his wishbone where his backbone ought to be when it comes to love affairs, is his greatest virtue. But since we know he is all the time true to Miss A——f, forgiveness is his. We suggest that when he completes his course in surgery his first operation be a removal of his own nervous system.

GINTER, WILLIAM COYLE. "Gint."

The Jungles.

Secretary of Reed Literary Society.

"Here I be! Fresh from my morning hunting tour with Teddy in The Jungles. Hello Girls! Got your Virgil?" This is the instantaneous, simultaneous greeting from "Gint" every morning as he hustles down from the Hickorytown Omnibus. He is a steadfast believer in the "Æneid" of Virgil and the "Get-rid" of Co-eds. That he arrives here every morning before breakfast, shows that he has the true Conway Spirit. Outside of being a day student he has few faults. He arranged his schedule to coincide with Ruth's; they have good times in all their classes.





GOLDSTEIN, HYMAN. "Ike," "Goldey."

Portage, Pa.

"The best of all good fools is he."

Omega Chi Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Baseball Team '10 and '11, Captain '11, Football Team '10 and '11, Basketball Team '10 and '11, Captain '11, Student Senate.

Here we have "A" athlete. We might utilize this space by blowing "Ike" to the sky as the best prep. school quarter-back or we might tell how he was honor man at that famous tug of war, but the world knows these things. His principle weakness or strength is cheese. Someone has said that where the ruff stuff is there also is Ike. Maybe not every time, but in at least several escapades around the Gift, he has taken active interest.

We all know that "The Magic Billiken" was the Conway Rage this year. Do we stop to think that this inoffensive looking young man who paid to sit in the fifth row was really responsible for all that show?

GRAHAM, MARY. "Miss Graham."

Carlisle, Pa.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired,
Courteous though coy, and gentle though retired."

"Miss Graham" is new with us this year and we must say that we are entirely pleased with our acquisition. If Miss Graham hadn't joined us, in all probability the ever faithful Ruth would have served her term as our mascot. Miss Graham is that kind of a girl who inspires her associates. It is doubtful whether the most popular or strongest fellow in Conway could exert just the influence that is felt in her presence. We have enjoyed her genial disposition and now that we are compelled to part, we feel that whatever climate she may grace, that place will be blessed with truth and beauty.





HOLLINGER, FRANK. "Hulgy."

Carlisle, Pa.

Conway Orchestra 1909.

The best reason that we can find to predict action on the part of this individual is that up to this time he has done nothing, except bluff, and that pretty poorly. His faults aren't worth enumeration, and his virtues are so few that we are afraid to expose him. Chief among these latter stands his persistency or constancy. These qualities are illuminated by the fact that he never considers a subject thoroughly assimilated until having pursued it for at least two years. What he ought to do is cut the prep stuff and settle down to music, for there is no getting away from it, he is an artist on the clarinet.

HORN, CLARK PINKERTON. "Pinkerton," "Maria."

Donaldson, Pa.

"On with the fun let joy be unrefined."

"Magic Billiken," Class Poet, Sergeant-at-Arms of Reed Literary Society, Y. M. C. A.

If you knew him you would think there was everything in a name. He is a perfect personification of an electric auto horn. His noble ambition, like Julius Caesar's, is in him a redeeming fault. The ambition in question is to take Sherlock Holmes' place in the Pinkerton Detective Agency. His chance to succeed is hampered by a fear of weapons, but augmented by a wonderful ability of skillfully changing his personality to suit the occasion. This latter virtue was demonstrated to the full in Conway's greatest production, "The Magic Billiken."





HUKILL, GEORGE RAYMOND. "Huk."

Middletown, Del.

"Silence is Golden."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, LOGBOOK Editorial Staff, Chaplain Reed Literary Society, Manager Baseball, "Magic Billiken."

Dick Sadler, who has been there and back, says we have a human Sphinx here at the Hall better than the real thing which he has seen. Of course "Huk" is the uncommunicative work of art. We suggest that some philanthropist send copies of THE LOGBOOK to the Wright Brothers and to the Carlisle Chief-of-Police as a warning. But whatever may be said about this manner of his, behind it is an active mind which is responsive in almost any way you take it—in Scholastic Work, in Athletics, or in dramatic effort. Indeed if you will study his face there is to be found lurking a certain humor and pleasantness indicative of wit and unselfishness which have made many men famous.

JOHNSON, SAMUEL RICHARD. "Dick."

Carlisle, Pa.

"I've been working on the Railroad
Just to while the hours away."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Reed Literary Society.

As to why "Dick" spends so much of his time in laborious toil we are uncertain. It may be that Chambersburg, to which distant metropolis his work frequently calls him, holds some virgin attraction. But since a special address given in Chapel on "Railroad work for young men," we dare to insinuate that our boy aspires to a R. R. presidency. The worst fault he has, namely bluffing, is common to most of us. This quality may aid in attaining his desired goal. So here's success and good luck to you, Dick.





LEWIS, CHARLES FREDERICK.

Sugar Notch, Pa.

"For the deed's sake have I done the deed."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity, Editor-in-Chief of the LOGBOOK, President and Debating Team Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Student Senate, Manager of Baseball, Vice-President of Y. M. C. A., Secretary Athletic Association, Associate Editor of "Conwayan," "The Magic Billiken."

Lewis is a little man with a capacity for big work. The long list of offices which were his, show his combined popularity and ability as a leader of men. His rapidity on the track is excelled in literary fields. When any one of the Board sees him coming, a firm reminder of some forgotten duty is expected. All the members of the Virgil Class, except "Ruth" and Dick Sadler, are fatally jealous of his ability to be flowery in translating. The fact that he comes from "Sugar Notch," which is somewhere, possibly, and nowhere, probably, has been lost sight of entirely. We are all eagerly watching the direction of his meteoric course.

LORENZO, PASCASIO. "Pasco."

Saugua la Grande, Cuba.

Hello Pas!

Treasurer Class of 1911, Omega Chi Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Football Team '10, "Magic Billiken."

Somehow or other when asked to tell the world of this fellow I can think of no other epitaph than the above. Everyone says it every time anyone passes Pasco. They just can't help it, he's such a good fellow. If one were to look for the personified exemplification of the aged and altered maxim, that modesty is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues, he would find it in Pascasio. He does his work not at all, plays baseball pretty well, plays football very well, whistles better than anyone else, is the most popular man in the class, and rivals Napoleon George Adams in after-dinner speech making.





MARTIN, WILLIAM HOPE. "Hope," "Big Six."

Carlisle, Pa.

"Our 'Cap' a mighty man is he."

Omega Chi Fraternity, Student Senate, Football Team, '08, '09 and '10, Captain '10, Class Orator '11.

The "Big Six" of Football is one of those commonplace individuals with a temper ruffled even by so small a catastrophe as a challenge to meet Kiddo in a hand to hand duel. But when it comes to ability in Athletics or in Oratory he is not commonplace in the least. After a most laborious and extended correspondence with many institutions in various parts of the country, he has come to the conclusion that his next stamping ground will be Swarthmore.

McANNEY, LORRAINE YEOMAN. "Red."

Carlisle, Pa.

Dramatic Clubs '07 and '11, Conwayan Board, Cheer Leader Basketball Team '10 and '11, Track Team, Secretary of Reed Literary Society.

If we have any born actors in the Senior assembly, Lorraine is one of them. When he was "so high" he became a Conwayan. Then, for the life of him, he could not keep still more than one minute; now, he doesn't want to. In the "Magic Billiken" he was the most nimble actor of all. Of course he will be a star sometime, unless perchance he becomes a comet. When the information was elicited that he had held all the offices in the Reed Literary Society, except one, it was forgotten to inquire what the total of his campaign expenses was. But as yet we have no indictments.





McGRATH, JOSEPH A. "Mac."

Falls Creek Pa.

"Sir, your wit ambles well; it goes easily."

Class Orator, Reed Literary Society.

"Mac" was with us only half the year, but in that time he made a reputation enviable by almost anybody for such a short period. He soon became a very popular fellow and everyone enjoyed his Irish wit. "Mac" was a shark, all right, in the full meaning of the word. He passed off his law prelims with a record of which he might well feel proud; and then decided to go back to the Creek. Although he confessed Conway was a nice place, home sounded a little better to him. As much as we all love Conway, "Mac," we will agree with you in that respect.

MORGAN, HUGH CURRAN. "Hughie."

Carlisle, Pa.

Reed Literary Society, LOGBOOK Business Board, "Magic Billiken."

This long-legged chap ranks very near first on the class shark list. He draws straight A's every week, except sometimes in Dutch. The cause of his frequent flunks in this class seems to be merely that he does not comply with Prof. McKee's rules of order and sometimes acts very "unladylike." He is another member of that bunch who take a mid-morning repast of pretzels regularly. Hughie doesn't seem to have any very bad habits unless his occasional stroll through the avenues of Carlisle on nice afternoons with one of the fair sex might be termed one. Anyhow, much to his credit, he does not court "Lady Nicotine." "Hughie" expects to wear a green cap in Dickinson next year and we believe he will prove to the profs. over there that Conway still continues to turn out some good students.





MUMMA, FRANK BASESHORE.

Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Business Board LOGBOOK.

Here we have a lad from that famous manufacturing and educational city called Mechanicsburg; and it strikes us very funny that he is not ashamed of it. He thinks the place is all right, though, and especially the girls' college, Irving, or rather the inmates of the institution. Well, we don't blame Mumma, because some of the rest of us think the same. This fellow was one of the charter members of Conway's business course and has stayed on the roll until graduation. We are expecting to hear great things of him as a business man when he gets his start. He is cut out as one who will succeed, for he does not talk much and always attends to Mumma's own business.

MOWBRAY, LUTHER RAYMOND.

Cambridge, Maryland.

"True as the needle to the pole,
Or the dial to the sun."

Covenant Society, President Y. M. C. A., President Athletic Association, Student Senate, Editorial Staff Conwayan, Junior Critic Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Debating Team '10.

Here's a chap that we would like to extol to the stars. Popularity was his from the time he received that notably malicious beating. Did he seek revenge? A more manly spirit could not have been shown toward one's enemies than he manifested on this occasion. Mowbray always had the courage of his convictions and was unwavering in the right. It was his common sense and good judgment that won for him such a lofty place in the esteem of his fellows. His name goes into history as one of that illustrious debating team which brought home to the Gamma Society those long-prayed-for laurels. He was also a valuable track man. Indeed we know of only two shortcomings which can be charged to him: his inattention toward studies and his heart-smashing tactics with the fair sex. A tip to your health, old boy! May prosperity be yours!





OTTEY, ABRAM CARTER FARR. "Doc."

Newtown Square, Pa.

"Night after night
He sat and bleared his eyes with books."

Covenant Society, President Reed Literary Society, Member Student Senate.
Here is a man with "stick-to-it-iveness" enough for half a dozen. "Doc" has been with us three years, but he leaves us this year with a big "dip" under his arm. He is no loafer by any means and when he is not studying or preparing a sermon, you will find him out among the sore-footed ones cutting corn. This doesn't mean that he goes out in the field and simply swing a knife, but that he is a first class chiropodist. "Doc" has a good start on the road to becoming an eloquent preacher and we know he will make good. So far we know of but one thing at which he hasn't made good and this is the difficult task he attempted last year of making a talker of his determined-to-be-silent roommate. No this undertaking is not any cinch, "Doc," but if you succeed even in the smallest degree you will have accomplished something in this world.

PARSONS, JOHN WILLETS. "Jack," "Parse."

Atlantic City, N. J.

"All the world loves a lover."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, LOGBOOK Editorial Staff, Vice-President Senior Class, Dux Ducum Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Y. M. C. A., President Bible Class.
"Magic Billiken."

Well, here is old Jack Parsons, who takes the prize as our greatest fusser. His is a very sad case. Without girls we believe his life would be miserable to him. He has them everywhere and even some that he has never seen. Just ask him about "Maggie, the Southern girl," with whom he really thinks he is in love. Parse is some shark, too, especially in English and he has a good, strong drag with Dean Swift. Now we don't purpose to make this man out a criminal, but we must tell you that he can pretty well describe the feeling one has while behind the bars in the Carlisle Police Station. We think by this time he has learned that there is at least one person who will not stand his stream of hot-air and bluffing, and that is a certain dark-complexioned "blue-coat" in this town. Parse leaves us this year for—well, we really don't think he knows, but we are sure he will succeed. His merits and face will carry him along through all the rough roads of life.





PROWSE, CHARLES HARRIS. "Hy."

Cornwall, England.

President Y. M. C. A., Editor Y. M. C. A. Hand Book '09, '10, President Reed Literary Society, President Student Senate, Business Manager "Conwayan," Business Manager LOGBOOK, "The Magic Billiken."

Now we are gazing into the face of one of the hardest workers who ever served a sentence in Old Conway. "Hy" is known for the ardent spirit with which he enters everything. Every organization in the school which has had the honor of claiming him as a member, and there are very few that haven't had this honor, will tell you that "Hy" is "hard to beat" and a man with a spirit. "Hold Heng'ish" has shown that he is no mean athlete, either, for the Preachers owe half their score against the Devils this year, in that famous football game, to his bull-like charges through the line. "Hy" is by no means a woman hater. Some time when you have half a day to waste, just call on him and ask him a couple of questions about the girls and he will entertain you until you have to fight your way out of his room. He has done great work as Business Manager of THE LOGBOOK and deserves a large share of credit for its success this year.

SADLER, RICHARD WATSON. "Dick."

Carlisle, Pa.

"Nothing is more annoying than a tardy friend."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity, President Reed Literary Society, Student Senate, Vice-President Class in 1910, Football Team, LOGBOOK Business Board.

Dick is a fellow of splendid qualities except that he is everlastingly tardy. Make a tour of his circle of Carlisle lady friends for his disposition in detail. Seldom have we seen the equanimity of his temperament perturbed;—Oh, you Indiana Normal! He acquitted himself very creditably in the central position of our Football Team. Is he as tudent? Ask Prof. Super. Invariably when invited to recite, he replies, "I didn't get that part professor." His most valuable asset is his oratorical ability, which he parades with astounding alacrity. It is on the strength of this that we predict for him a very successful career as a minister at Scot and, Pa. The success of this publication is due in no small degree to his untiring energy.





SLATER, ROBERT JAMES. "Dick," "Slats."

Warren, Ohio.

"He hath a heart as sound as a bell."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, President Class '10, '11, Senate '09, '10, '11 Manager Football Team '10, Vice-President Dramatic Club '11 Vice-President Athletic Association, Vice-President Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Football '09.

Here is our noble chieftain. The above titles and that honest countenance speak for themselves. This entire page would be far too small to contain the list of sacrifices which he has made for his class, and for the aggrandizement of his Alma Mater. The Banquet scrap at Harrisburg last year is a slight example of his executive ability and tact. He has devoted all of his leisure time and then some in the interest of our renowned Senior Organization and the Dramatic Club. As a Virgil student he would make Sadler hustle for cellar honors. Sunday night "spoonology" at Harrisburg is his only weakness.

SMITH, RAYMOND. "Smithy."

Wellsboro, Pa.

"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Y. M. C. A., Secretary Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

Not often does he laugh, seldom smiles and was never known to crack a joke. We know not what to say of him, because he has said so little. He goes in and out among us with lips clam-shut. Strange to say, he is not so shy when members of the fair sex are near. Not infrequently has Smith slowly and meditatively wended his way from the direction of Pitt Street, after the watchman's indicator had tolled twelve bells. On the whole he is a splendid fellow and is on the road to success. Here's wishing him smooth traveling.





VAUGHAN, JACOB OLDFIELD. "Jake."

Royersford, Pa.

"Let none presume to wear an undeserved dignity."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternitiy, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Y. M. C. A.

Jake is a finished product of the Grand Order of Night Owls. His greatest delight was in thrashing innocent Freshmen or in wringing from them some "tin-can-alley" speech. He has the movement of Pierpont Morgan and is always recognizable by his open vest and dignified step. He is Prof. Blades' favorite and owes his vast knowledge of Math to the fact that he followed out very minutely the suggestions of his instructor. Aside from Math, his time is entirely consumed in preparing touching missives for his Goucher friend.

WEIDENMEYER, RUTH CECELIA.

Carlisle, Pa.

"But optics sharp it needs, I wean,
To see what is not to be seen."

Secretary of Class in 1910.

Here is the second and last fair one that graces our roll. Ruth was absolutely alone until Miss Graham came to the rescue. Her attitude toward study this year is simply amazing. She translates Cicero faster than any horse can trot. She is not at all reticent about telling her mates that she finds the possession of a pony decidedly pleasant for school diversion. Notwithstanding all that, she has accomplished a prodigious amount of work this year, even to the extent that she has surprised our Head Master. With such consistent effort, an easy glide through college awaits her.





WOLTMAN, STUART CROLL. "Pap."

York Pa.

"Still achieving; still pursuing."

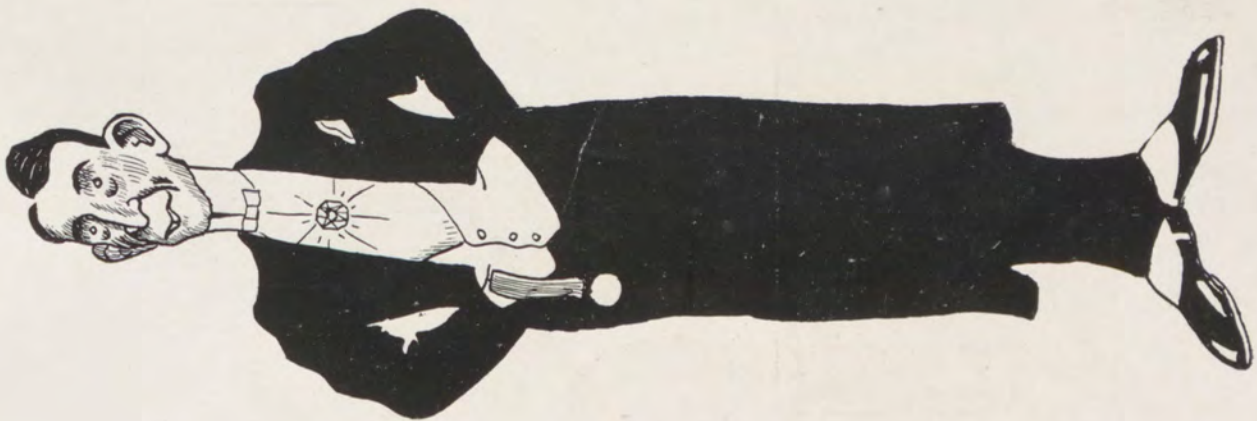
Associate Editor "Conwayan," Business Board LOGBOOK, Class Presenter, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society Debating Team, "Magic Billiken."

Here, fellows, is the kind of metal that we admire. Pap is a real example of perseverance. He hailed from Mount Hermon and enrolled himself here to complete his education. If the "Ups and downs of life keep a man from getting rusty," then Pap is quite free from corrosion. His only pastime is soaking business men with his map proposition. He has traveled extensively with different canvassing schemes and undoubtedly will settle down to a business career. As Assistant Business Manager of THE LOGBOOK he was a hustler, and deserves much credit for his efforts.



Stone House.

פּוֹל-זוּק





Prof. John Henry Super.

Junior Class, 1912

Class Colors—Purple and Gold

OFFICERS

President	George Raymond Griffith
Vice-President	Charles Eugene Rippman
Secretary	L. Z. Line
Treasurer	James Alonzo Walls
Historian	Edward Carlyle Boss
Poet	Clark Louis Cornwell
Dean	Professor J. H. Super

CLASS YELL

Rub-a-dub-dub! Rub-a-dub-dub!
Slap! Bang! Rub-a-dub-dub!
Two! Four! Six! Delve!
Juniors! Juniors! 1912!



Class of 1912.

Junior Class History

To begin, the Class of 1912 has the honor of being the first class, which, in the history of Conway, has had the precocity to organize officially in the Sophomore year. Although there had been in former years classes which were stronger in numbers, and others, perhaps, that have been considered more sagacious than the Class of 1912; yet, there has never been a class in which numbers and sagacity are so nicely blended.

Recognizing this superior strength and wisdom they immediately proceeded to organize; and soon the stately Sophomore ship was launched with Harry Mink at the helm. Captain Harry's mates were duly elected, and Prof. J. Hugh McKee, Ph. B. (Boss of the Phantom), was chosen to advise the crew.

Courageous lads these! They set out with stout hearts and a determination to brave the roughest tempest. And tempests there were! For soon occurred the Senior Banquet at Harrisburg landing to try the spirit of these brave men.

In former years it had been customary for the Juniors to disturb the harmony of the aforesaid symposium; so on this occasion when the Seniors had completed arrangements without the knowledge of the Juniors, the latter became enraged and offered all possible interference.

Now the Fourth Form aggregation was weak in numbers. So when this bank of roughnecks, generally called the Junior Class, bore down upon one poor belated Senior, Emory B. Rockwell, and incarcerated him in a cell in the "Bastile," the Sophomores through inbred courtesy, could not forbear releasing him. Having mobilized as many of their number as were available, the noble Sophs furiously attacked those who were so gleefully watching their prey,

with the result that liberty was restored to the unfortunate Senior. He was escorted to the depot and there boarded a train for Harrisburg, where he joined his anxious comrades.

This was not all. That "Nick Carter" bunch had the audacity to assault the Senior President, Ira Guy Stickell!! Our noble heroes, the Sophs, were shocked at this outrage. With teeth set they rushed upon the malefactors and after an insignificant squabble, triumphantly bore that noble specimen of the Senior Class to the Banquet Hall. Encountering nothing further on this voyage they quietly set sail for the home port.

From these turbulent affairs we pass on to the Inter-class Track Meet. Here again our boys distinguished themselves!! The day indeed was lost to the Juniors, who snatched the prize from us by several points. But there was a redeeming feature. Our braves held out like "royal glue" and in a manner that would have struck sunbeams to the heart of Billy Sunday!!! Many of our men were inexperienced, never having donned a track suit before, but they were unflinching to the last. What more could have been expected of us against the experience and training of the Junior Athletics. This scene marked the close of the first year of our most brilliant career.

September, 1910, found us awake and active. Right from the start we have demonstrated our superiority. While the worthy Seniors were fussing and stewing about their organization, our noble men were silently biding their time. Our superior wisdom was shown from the fact that we waited until all affairs were in normal condition, and then we waded in.

Throughout the year, on the strength of their past

record, the Juniors have carried themselves with a degree of self-respect foreign to any former class. The dignity that has dominated all their actions has been entirely exotic to the past ages of Conway Hall.

And now peeping through the veil of futurity we descry nothing but an unclouded horizon. Indeed there will be new opportunities for us to further enhance our glory. O,

you Tug of War! As Robinson Crusoe was plunged into the chilling water, so were all who held to the Senior end of the rope, dragged into the cold Conodoguinet stream.

So let me in closing enjoin all future Conwayans in these words: Be courageous, be courteous, be true to your Alma Mater, even as the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twelve has been before you!!"

Junior Class Roll

Adams, George Walker.
Blanning, Charles Franklin.
Boss, Edward Carly'e.
Care, Clement Brooke.
Cornwell, Clark Louis.
Cabrera, Ignacio.
Crease, Nicholas Maria.
Contel, Julio.
Colon, Carmello.
Diver, James Harold.
Foreman, Robert
Griffith, George Raymond.
Grimm, John Fulton.
Hudnell, Leonard Hyden.
Hitchens, Jacob Livingston
Kell, Cornelius Jesse.
Line, Leroy Z

Noble, William F. D.
Orris, Emery Clyde.
Otto, Elias H.
Pepper, Carlton David.
Prather, Perry Franklin.
Price, Robert Reeves.
Royer, Lawrence Gabriel.
Rupp, David Mohler.
Rippman, Charles Eugene.
Smith H. W. K.
Shelley, Daniel Hummel.
Shearer, Rippey T.
Strominger, Chester Troup.
Trego, Elmer Edwin
Tonkin, Henry Moffett.
Walls, James Alonzo.
Weihenmeyer, Edmund Wakeling.



The Dam.

LITERARY





Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

Gamma Epsilon Literary Society

OFFICERS

President	John B. Lerch.
Vice-President	Bruce R. Cardon.
Secretary	George R. Griffith.
Treasurer	Robert B. Price.
Chaplain	Edward C. Boss.
Sergeant-at-Arms	John W. Morrow.
Clerk	Charles F. Blanning.
Junior Critic	Charles F. Lewis.
Master Critics	{ Prof. J. Hugh McKee.
	{ Prof. Clarence G. Shentcn.

MEMBERS

Arthur A. Bouton.
Andrew Buczko.
John M. Buczko.
Boyd D. Chamberlain.
Bruce Reginald Cardon.
Hyman Goldstein.
George Raymond Griffiths.
John Byers Lynch.
Charles Frederick Lewis.
Pascasio Lopez Lorenzo.
John Wesley Morrow.
William F. D. Noble.
John Willets Parsons.
Robert B. Price.

Ripsey T. Shearer.
Stephen K. Lenahan.
Robert James Slater.
J. Raymond Smith.
J. Oldfield Vaughan.
Lawrence Gabriel Royer.
Stuart Croll Woltman.
Joseph T. York.
Charles Eugene Rippman.
Chester R. Line.
William T. Hubbard.
John Fulton Grimm.
John O. Lindner.
Frank P. Livingstone.



Reed Literary Society.

The Reed Literary Society

OFFICERS

President	Richard Watson Sadler.
Vice-President	George R. Hukill.
Secretary	William C. Ginter.
Treasurer	David Rhea Coffman.
Chaplain	Abram C. . Ottey.
Sergeant-at-Arms	Russell Whiting.
Junior Critic	J. N. Deeter, Jr.
Master Critics	Professor J. H. Super.
	Professor J. S. Cleland.

MEMBERS

Adams, George W.
Bevily, J. V.
Cabrero, Ignacio.
Coffman, David Rhea.
Colon, Carmelo.
Contel, Julio.
Cornwell, Clarke L.
Crease, Nicholas.
Deeter, J. N., Jr.
Elzey Roland C.
Ferrer, Francisco.
Ginter, William C.
Horn, Clark P.
Hukill, George R.
Johnston, Richard S.

Whiting, Russell.

Kell, Cornelius.
McAnney, L. Y.
Morgan, Hugh C.
Ottey, A. C. F.
Pepper, Carlton D.
Pleam, Chester L.
Prather, Frank P.
Prowse Charles H.
Renard, Louis.
Rupp David H.
Sadler, Richard Watson.
Tabler, Carlton L.
Tonkin, Henry.
Walls, James Alonzo.
Whiting, Laurence D.



The Logbook Board

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Chas. F. Lewis.

Associate Editors

Jasper Newton Deeter, Jr. David Rhea Coffman.
John Willetts Parsons, Jr. George Raymond Hukill.

BUSINESS MANAGER

Charles Harris Prowse.

Assistants

Stuart Croll Woltman. Frank Basehore Mumma.
Richard Watson Sadler. Hugh Curran Morgan.



"The Conwayan" Board.

"The Conwayan"

At the head of Conway's list of achievements stands our handsome publication. In 1906 "The Conwayan" was a small news sheet, now, "None of them's got anything on us." "The Conwayan" has finished its most successful year. Though great energy has been expended, "The Conwayan" has at last established the standard of School News, adverse to literary effort. As well as making "The Conwayan" of more interest, this plan has been noticed and followed by several of our contemporaries. Great strides have been taken this year, but we hope that even the excellent work of this board may be excelled by the succeeding one.

EDITORIAL STAFF OF THE CONWAYAN, 1910-11

J. N. Deeter, Jr. Editor-in-Chief

Associate Editors

Raymond L. Mowbray, Ex. '11 Athletics
A. A. Bouton, Jr., '11 Religious
John Willetts Parsons, '11 Exchanges
Lorraine Yeoman McAnney, '11 Social and Personal
Charles F. Lewis, '11 Alumni
Stuart C. Woltman, '11 Jester's Corner
Prof. Charles Lowe Swift Faculty Member

Business Department

Charles H. Prowse Business Manager
Charles F. Blanning Assistant Manager

THE STUDENTS' HAND BOOK

Published annually in the month of August, in the interest of the Young Men's Christian Association of Conway Hall.

President Raymond Luther Mowbray
Vice-President Charles F. Lewis
Recording Secretary Stanley Hall Holland
Corresponding Secretary A. A. Bouton, Jr.
Treasurer Raymond Brewer
Advisory Officer J. Henry Suor, Jr.



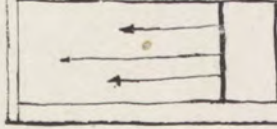
Before.



After.



"US."



RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS





Low Water.



Ignacio Bafesa



Raymond L. Mowbray.



Chas. F. Lewis.



Prof. J. Henry Super, Jr.



Arthur A. Bouton.



Charles H. Prowse.

Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS

President	Raymond Luther Mowbray.
Vice-President	Charles Frederick Lewis.
Secretary and Treasurer	Arthur Alonzo Bouton.
Advisory Officer	Prof. J. Henry Super, Jr.

COMMITTEES

Devotional

Chairman	Charles Harris Prowse, '11
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Membership

Chairman	Raymond Luther Mowbray, '11
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Bible Study

Chairman	Edgar W. Buckwalter, Ex., '12
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ACTIVE MEMBERS

Charles F. Banning.
Edward Carlyle Boss.
Arthur Alonzo Bouton, Jr.
Edgar W. Buckwalter.

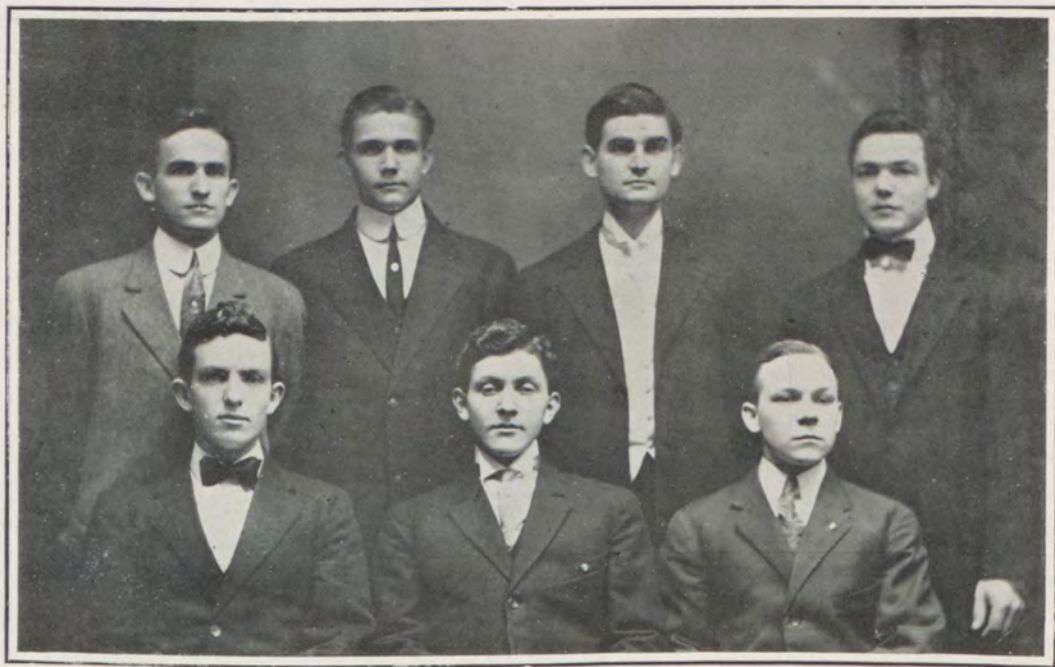
Roland Elzey.
Charles Frederick Lewis.
William F. D. Noble.
John Willets Parsons.
Carlton David Pepper.

C. Lloyd Pleam.
Perry Franklin Prather.
Charles Harris Prowse.
Henry Tonkin.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Peter Ambrose.
John Buczko.
Ignacio Cabrera.
Julio Contel.
Clarke Cornwell.
Harold Diver.

George Griffith.
Clarke P. Horn.
William T. Hubbard.
Lawrence G. Royer.
J. Raymond Smith.
J. Oldfield Vaughan.



The Covenanters.

The Covenant Society

Established October 31, 1908

OFFICERS

President	Roland C. Elzey.
Vice-President	John A. Walls.
Secretary and Treasurer	Edward C. Boss.
Chaplain	Edgar W. Buckwalter.
Historian	A. C. F. Ottey.

ALUMNI MEMBERS

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Eugene B. Harshberger.	John S. Beckett.
Acton J. W. Mowatt.	Thomas B. Brinton.
Alyin T. Perkins.	Samuel H. Culter.
Joseph C. Sinclair.	Carlyle R. Earp.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Edward C. Boss, '12.	Raymond L. Mowbray, '11.
Edgar W. Buckwalter, '12.	Abram C. F. Ottey, '11.
Arthur A. Bouton, '11.	Charles H. Prowse, '11.
Roland C. Elzey, '11.	James A. Walls, '12.



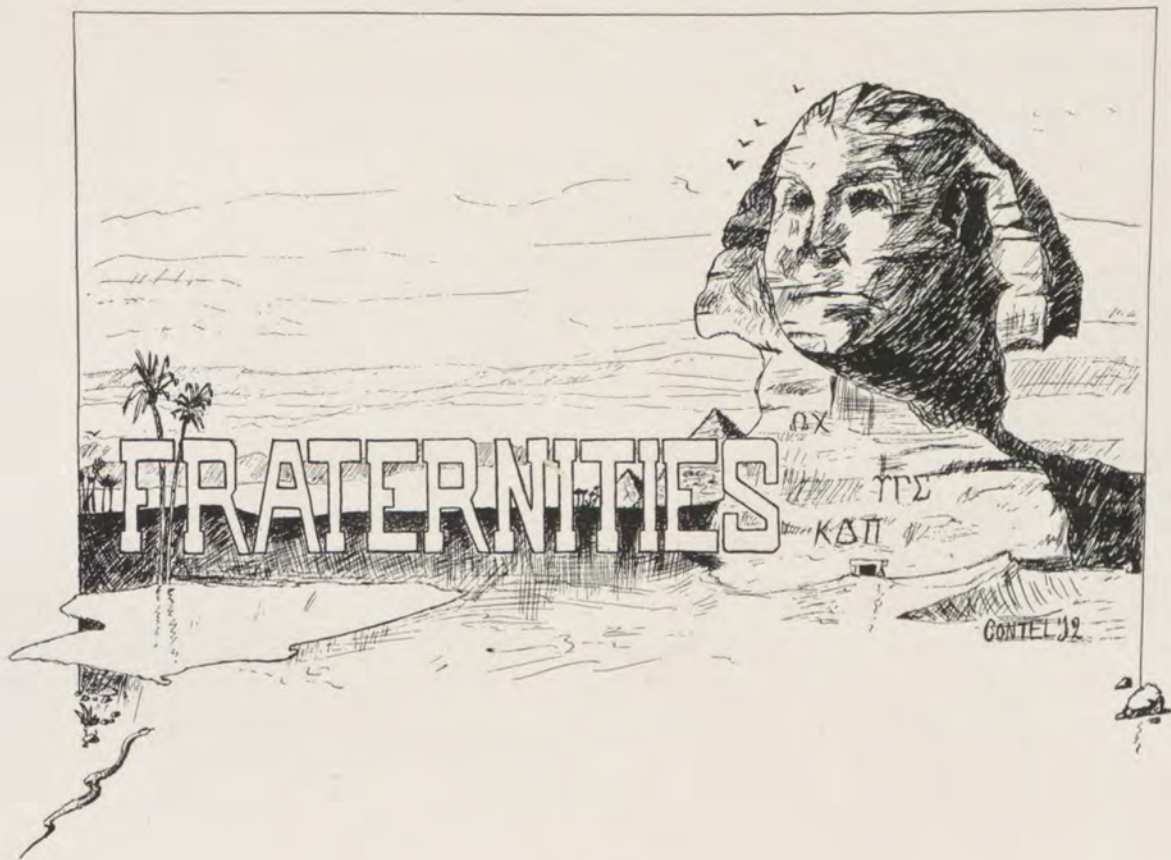
Twin Oaks.



"Aust."



A Corner.





Diversion.



Rooters.

Our "Frats"

Our Fraternities are neither religious bodies nor political organizations. They are neither a scheme for the relief of the poor, nor a substitute for life insurance. They advocate no special creed, neither do they seek to influence legislation. They do not deliver homilies dealing with the demoralizing effects of rags, neither do they ask them to support the families of their deceased brothers. They are not even social organizations in the accepted sense of that term. They are the most simple, the most unobtrusive, the least ostentatious, and, when their purpose is properly carried out, the most beneficial order in existence.



Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity.

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity

PENNSYLVANIA BETA CHAPTER

Established 1904

Alpha Chapter	Gettysburg Preparatory School.
Beta Chapter	Conway Hall.
Delta Chapter	Alumni at Chambersburg
Epsilon Chapter	Swarthmore Preparatory School.
Zeta Chapter	Bethlehem Preparatory School.
Eta Chapter	Bucknell Academy

Fratres in Urbe

Albright, Byron J.
Beetem, James M.
Beetem, Robert.

Behney, B. Stanley.
Bosler, Newton.
Faller, Constantine P.
Stuart, Bruce.

Gher, Moses K.
Low, John S.
Stewart, W. S.

Fratres in Collegio.

Barnitz, George Wm.
Rockwell, Emory B.

Jacobs, Horace L., Jr.
Stauffer S. Walter.

Fratres in Lege

Hoover, Wm. S.

Parsons, Irving P.

Story, Henry W.

Fratres in Schola

1911

Behney, Chalmers B.
Cardon, Bruce R.
Connelly, Frank.

Hukill, George R.
Johnson, S. Richard.

Parsons, John W.
Slater, Robert J.
Smith, J. Raymond.

1912

Cornwell, Clark L.
Price, Robert R.
Line, L. Z.

Griffith George R.
Rippman, Charles B.

Lerch, John B.
Shearer, Rippey T.
Smith, H. W. K.

1913

Morrow, John W.



Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity.

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity

PENNSYLVANIA MU CHAPTER

Established November 19, 1906

Alpha Chapter	Peekskill Military Academy.
Gamma Chapter	St. John's School
Epsilon Chapter	Michigan Military Academy.
Eta Chapter	Wyoming Seminary.
Theta Chapter	Williamsport Dickinson Seminary.
Iota Chapter	Kansas State Agricultural College.
Lambda Chapter	Linsley Institute.
Mu Chapter	Conway Hall.
Nu Chapter	Bellefonte Academy.

Fratres in Urbe

John Wesley Potter.
Gilbert H. Sadler.

Fratres in Collegio

Luther E. Bashore.	John K. Miller.
George T. Hanning.	E. Eugene Reindollar.
Allan P. Horn.	C. Merle Spangler.
Homer Cecil Holland.	Martin Van Blarcom.

Fratres in Schola

1911

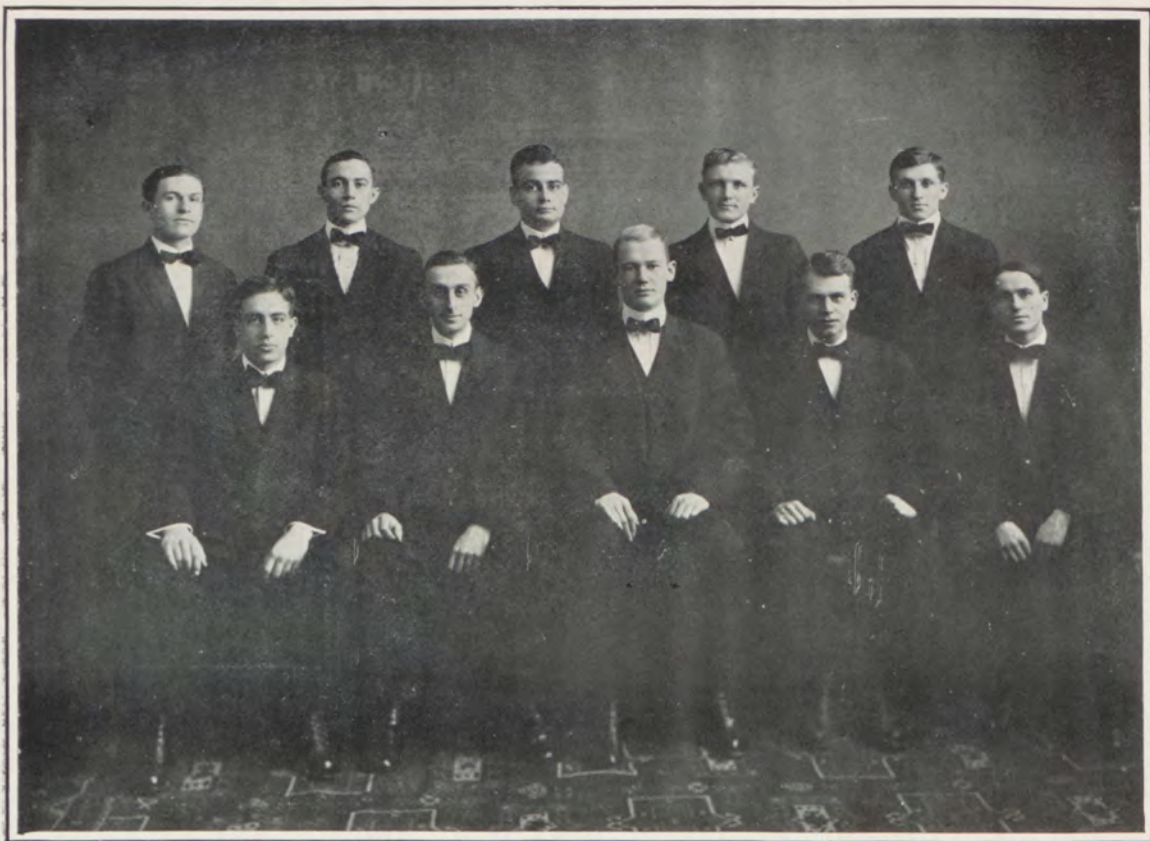
Charles F. Lewis.	J. Oldfield Vaughan.	Richard W. Sadler.
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1912

John Fulton Grimm.	Carlton D. Pepper.
Carlton LeFevre Tabler.	Elmer E. Trego.
Robert J. Foreman.	

1913

Boyd D. Chamberlain.	J. Austin Lindner.	Joseph B. Shearer.
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Omega Chi Fraternity.

CS

Omega Chi Fraternity

PENNSYLVANIA ALPHA CHAPTER

Founded 1906, Conway Hall, Carlisle, Pa.

Alpha Chapter	Conway Hall.
Beta Chapter	Indiana Normal School.
Gamma Chapter	Washington and Jefferson Prep.
Delta Chapter	Wyoming Seminary.

Fratres in Collegio

Fred L. Andrus. Percy L. Vosburg.

Fratres in Lege.

Daniel E. Brennan, Jr.	Robert W. Challis.	Harold W. Fritz.
Allison Lee Edwards.	Albert A. Exendine.	Joseph C. Lokuta.

Fratres in Schola

1911

W. Arthur Briggs.	William H. Martin.	Hymán Goldstein.
John Mark Buczko.	Pascasio Lopez Lorenzo.	George Lord.

1912

Norman Z. Rebok.	Leonard Hudnell.	Nicholas M. Crease.
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1913

Andrew Buczko.	Joseph York.	Juventino Reyes.
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The Senate.

The Student Senate

This representative student organization was formed three years ago, with the object of promoting a better feeling between the Student Body and Faculty. All cases of discipline are dealt with and deliberated upon by this august body and then decisions are formed.

It is composed of the best men in the school, those standing for the highest both in moral and physical life. This is the best possible means of adjusting difficulties, as the Faculty realizes the benefits accrued by bringing the students into these discussions and placing the men on their honor. The Senate is changed each term and it is considered quite an honor to be a member of this assembly.

Fall Term—Mowbray, Martin, Slater, Lewis, Hudnell, Cornwell, Deeter, Prof. Swift, Dr. Hutchison.

Winter Term—Mowbray, Slater, Deeter, Cornwell, Griffith, Prowse, Lerch, Walls, Hudnell, Prof. Swift, Dr. Hutchison.

Spring Term—Slater, Tonkin, Griffith, Cardon, Sadler, Goldstein, Walls, Hudnell, Prof. Swift, Dr. Hutchison.



The Strollers.



"Fresh" Smoker.



A Quartette.



MUSICAL CULTS.

The Magic Billiken

This great production like all other truly great Conway doings was 1911 from beginning to end.

In the very beginning Buster Brown came to town and brought Billy, as well as a big beauty chorus. The much honored "Ike" chanced to find His Honor in trouble. So by breaking his bonds and running several record-smashing dashes, the saw-dust god of good-luck was safely installed in Conway. At first, owing to the intrusion of some negative forces, his visit seemed perilous; for a long time he was our honor guest. His stay was made possible by the Ancient Order of Night Owls, under whose auspices his portrait was made.

Musical Comedy has Conway with Professor master of thespian art theme, he happened on possibilities were quickly Kinsey, Prof. Shenton the show that made Con famous.

It was here that the brighter than ever be forty loyal Conways rehearsed unfalteringly. to be noticed at the energy. "Our Director" and temper worrying

Next after theme try. Most men possess the Senior Class. Chief givers and laugh-getters Connelly, Cardon, Slater, and Deeter. Those from vied importantly were and Hitchens.

Particular and per three Logbooks and then Our Class is mighty main stay of Conway's an experienced leader we want to come back to duction.



Winslow, Skads and Pell

made its entrance into Shenton. When this ransacked history for a the Billiken Stunt. The realized and with Mr. went to work to produce way (and Shenton)

Conway spirit shone fore. For two months went through continuous Nor was much faltering source of the ideas and lost much flesh. sleep over the tenth of March. came talent and indus- ing these were found in among the clever song- were McAnney, Horn, Hukill, Behney, Lewis other classes who fig- Chamberlain. Cornwall

sonal praise would fill fall short of satisfaction. proud of having been the greatest event, but with and nucleus we feel that witness the 1912 pro-



Prof. and the Stranger



Newell and Quiller

The Magic Billiken

A LAMENTABLE TRAGEDY MIXED FULL OF PITHY AND
PLEASANT MIRTH

By Ralph W. Kinsey and Clarence G. Shenton

MARCH 10, 1911, CARLISLE OPERA HOUSE

THE CAST

Loyal Members of Hi Pi Hi

Jimmie Powers, Grand Mogul	Robert Slater.
Walker Winslow	Chalmers Behney.
Teddy Blossom	David Rupp.
Purdy Pell	Livingston Hitchens.
Ogden Beverly	Arthur Bouton.
Varney Skillen	Peter Ambrose.
Dyke Mallory	John Parsons.
Brick Walls	Himself.
O. U. Grind, Head of the Midnight Oil Burners	John Lerch.

Other Hi Pi Hi's

Pascasio Lorenzo, Stuart Woltman, George Adams, Ignacio Cabrera, William Noble, Charles H. Prowse, Henry Tonkin, Andrew Buczko, Nicholas Crease, James Diver.	
Louie McSullivan, the Dutch Professor	J. N. Deeter, Jr.
Betty Bristow, Fair Daughter of Metzger	Bruce Cardon.
Diana Travers, Her Chum	J. F. Grimm.
Sophronia Bisbee, Metzger Songster	John Morrow.



Prof. and Miss Beeswax



Charley

More Metzgers

Miss Hugh Morgan, Miss Perry Prather, Miss Robert Price, Miss H.
K. Smith, Miss Paul Hutchison.
Maria Beeswax, Teacher at Metzger Clark Horn.
The Constable, Who Represents the Law, by Heck ... Chas. F. Lewis.
Norry Newell, President of Gamma Goo Clark Cornwell
Foxy Quiller Shining Light of Gamma Goo George Hukill.
Billy Skads, One of the Noble Rich Frank Connelly
Charley, the Janitor, in search of four bits Boyd Chamberlain.
The Mysterious Stranger Lorraine McAnney.

The Faculty Skillfully Humanized by the Following

Lorraine McAnney, as Hutchy.
John Parsons, as Scotty
Stuart Woltman, as Supe
Chalmers Behney, as Dean.
Livingston Hitchens, as Horsey.
Jasper Deeter, as Mac.
David Rupp, as Fat.
Frank Connelly, as Pop.

ACT 1

Scene—The Conway Hall Chapel (Disguised as the "Pink Room").

ACT 2

Scene—The Hi Pi Hi Frat House.

ACT 3

Scene—Metzger Campus.



College Campus



The "Pen"

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT 1

Good Old School Days Hi Pi Hi.
That Grinning Billiken Grind and Hi Pi Hi.
None of Them's Got Anything on Us Dean and Faculty.
Loyal Conway Men Metzgers and Hi Pi Hi.
Put Your Arms Around Me, Honey Skads and Chorus.
Foolish Questions McSullivan, Charlie and Stranger.
Rah! Rah! Rah! Stranger and Company.

ACT 2

Drink With Me Winslow and Hi Pi Hi.
Rubenstein Rag Pell, Charlie and Winslow.
Valley of Hokus Po McSullivan and Stranger.
Nix on the Glow Worm Skillen and Company.
Casey Jones Sophronia and Company.
Conspiring Pell and Hi Pi Hi.

ACT 3

Men of Hi Pi Hi Hi Pi Hi.
Life is Only a Merry-Go-Round McSullivan and Hi Pi Hi.
I'm on My Way to Reno Winslow, Pell, Skads.
'Twas Enough to Make a Perfect Lady Mad
..... Beeswax, Quiller, Newell and Constable.
Whoop It Up for Old Conway Powers and Company.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

Jasper Deeter, President.
Robert Slater Vice-President.
Chalmers Behney Secretary.
J. Henry Super, Jr. Treasurer.
J. H. McKee Property Manager.
William T. Hubbard Assistant Property Manager.
Ralph W. Kinsey Stage Manager.
J. S. Cleland Advertising Manager.
Clarence G. Shenton Director.



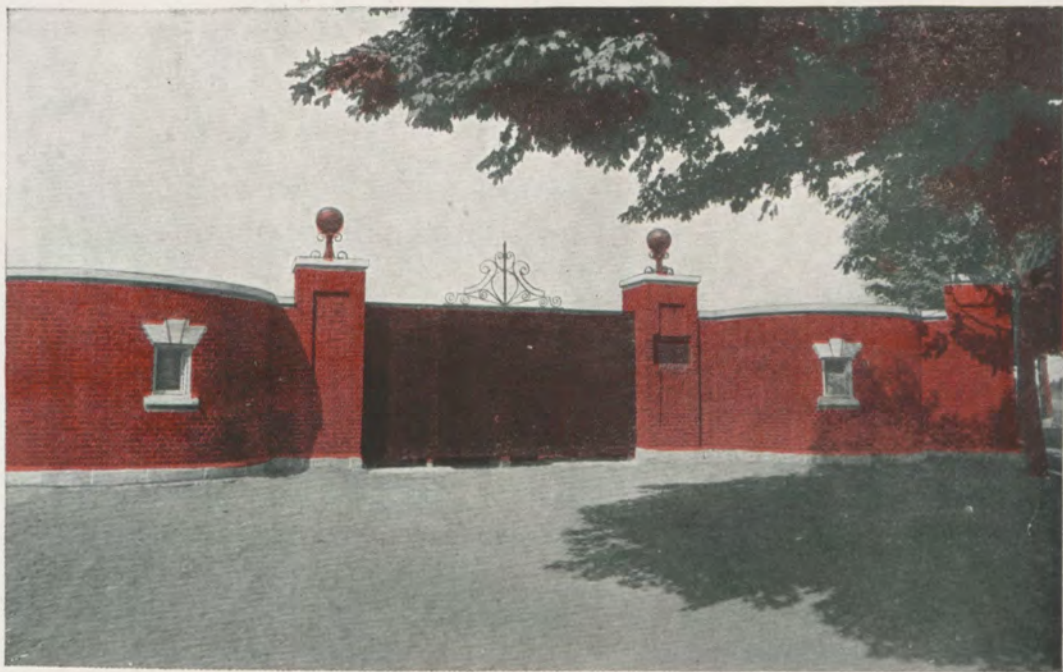
Capt. Walls



Rooters.



Capt. Hudnell



Gate to Biddle Field.



Pat O'Brien

A Recognition

Conway Hall Athletics this year are largely what these two men have made them. "Pat" O'Brien, an old football star of Bucknell and Dickinson, and a clever basketball artist, exerted his entire energy to weld into condition the football squad of 1910. The success of the season is due to his remarkable tact and foresight as a coach.

"Vic" Boell hails from Dickinson and is considered one of the best all-around athletes in the College. The achievements in both baseball and track are certainly ornaments to his athletic reputation.



"Vic" Boell



The Athletic Association

Athletic Association

President Robert J. Slater, '11.
Vice-President Bruce R. Cardon, '11.
Secretary Charles F. Lewis, '11.
Treasurer Prof. J. H. Super Jr,

MANAGERS

Manager of Football Robert J. Slater, '11.
Manager of Baseball George R. Hukill, '11.
Manager of Track James A. Walls, '12.
Manager of Basketball John M. Buczko, '11.

CAPTAINS

Captain of Football Hope Martin, '11.
Captain of Baseball Hyman Goldstein, '11.
Captain of Track James A. Walls, '12.
Captain of Basketball John M. Buczko, '11.

ADVISORY BOARD

Robert J. Slater Luther E. Bashore, Alumni Representative.
Bruce R. Cardon J. H. Super Jr., Faculty Representative.
Charles F. Lewis Webster S. Blades, Faculty Representative.



Boiling Springs



"Rip"



Campus Recreation





The 1910 Eleven
90

Conway Hall Football Team

OFFICERS FOR 1910

Coach Charles O'Brien.
 Manager Robert J. S'ater, '11.
 Captain Hope Martin, '11.

TEAM OF 1910

Left End	Shearer.	Right End	J. Buczko.
Left Tackle	Trego.	Right Tackle	{ Ambrose.
Left Guard	Groome.		{ Reyes.
Center	{ Sadler.	Right Guard	{ Livingstone.
	{ Briggs.		{ Cornwell.
Left Halfback	{ Mackert.	Quarterback	Goldstein.
	{ Lorenzo.	Right Halfback	{ Hudnell.
Fullback	Martin.		{ Rippman.

OFFICERS FOR 1911

Coach Charles O'Brien.
 Manager Boyd Chamberlain.
 Captain Leonard Hudnell.



Football

If we measure prospects by resources, Conway's fortune must have loomed bright before the eyes of all loyal fellows when the 1910 season's practice was begun with the "Big Six" of the previous year's team as the backbone of a successful formation. It is no wonder with such as Captain Martin to steer, and Coach O'Brien to train, that the list of those deserving honorable mention soon rose. Beside Martin, Shearer, Goldstein, Buczko, Groome and Trego, who returned from last year's team, a number of the old reserves were promoted readily. Ambrose, Mackert, Rippman, Livingston and Noble as new men, easily qualified for regular work.

"Pat" O'Brien's reputation as a star player was not depreciated in the least by his commendable work as a coach. The incentive of being trained by a man who knows the game not only in theory but as a good player—this impulse seemed to lead the men to greater efforts in training and therefore to greater results in playing.

Resources, training and pluck are an almost unconquerable trio and when backed up by the "Conwayan Spirit"—I think the crew should carry red as a danger signal to all opponents.

At the opening game of the season in Harrisburg every "rooter" was anxious to see a demonstration of the new rules which were going into force with the beginning of the season. This game with Harrisburg High School was one devoid of any particular interest owing to lack of practice for both teams. By some inexplicable means the score was made 3-0 against Conway.

The game with Harrisburg Tech was sufficient to counteract the misfortune of the previous week. The visitors, though not poor players, were beaten by a score of 35-0.

On Oct. 8th the team from Shenandoah Valley Academy was sent home with a score of 41-0. The pluck which they exhibited in comparison with their light weight was highly commendable.

Among the hard games which Conway arranges for itself is that with Hill School.

The first period of the game at Pottstown was ended without result for either team, but the ball was so close to Conway's goal that a couple of downs in the second quarter pushed the ball over, but not without considerable energy. In the second half Conway's men measured up to their ability and showed the equality of the two teams by a scoreless half, leaving the record 6-0—the historic score of 1909.

The last week in October shall remain historic as the time of the season's longest and most discouraging trip. The rather unprecedented method of transferring the visitors or Conwayans to places out side the gridiron gave us a sympathetic feeling for others who may journey to Indiana Normal. After a series of suspiciously arranged removals from the game, removals of the most stalwart of Conway's men, the opponents managed to gain but six points in their endeavor to prevent our scoring.

On Nov. 5th we met for the first time Bucknell Academy on our home field. The game showed the visitors to be a set of

clean players, but a "speil" from the coach between halves resulted in a score of 41-0.

As usual the last game of the season was with Mercersburg, played on November 12th. The first quarter seemed about to end when by a blocked punt the Blue and White gained the ball and scored, the only time in the game. In the second quarter by good and skillful work Conway outplayed Mercersburg and gained three points. The remainder of the game was a 0-0 fight, with a brilliant exhibit of punts, forward passes and line plunges. This game ended with the score

of 6-3 in Mercersburg's favor, and was considered by many the best of the season.

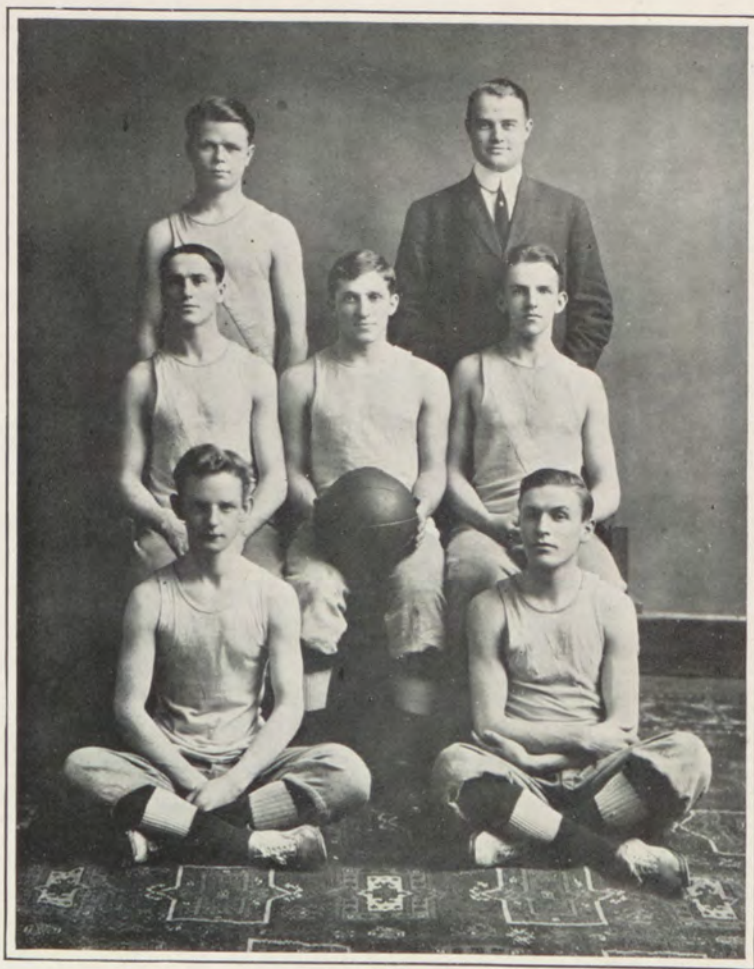
The record of the year speaks louder than all the praise we can give. Their success and fame have well rewarded the men who made the records. If for nothing else the year 1910 will stand out pre-eminent in athletic lines and especially in Football. It remains for future generations of players not to make this a climax, but as an incentive to greater effort, a stepping stone to higher achievements. Look at the opportunities of 1911.

Football Record for 1910

September	24,	Conway Hall,	0;	Harrisburg High School (Harrisburg),	3.
October	1,	Conway Hall,	35;	Harrisburg Tech. (Carlisle),	0.
October	8,	Conway Hall,	41;	Shenandoah Academy (Carlisle),	0.
October	15,	Conway Hall,	0;	Penn Freshman (Philadelphia),	14.
October	22,	Conway Hall,	0;	The Hill School (Pottstown),	6.
October	29,	Conway Hall,	0;	Indiana Normal (Indiana),	6.
November	5,	Conway Hall,	41;	Bucknell Academy (Carlisle),	0.
November	12,	Conway Hall,	3;	Mercersburg Academy (Mercersburg),	6.

Games won	3.
Games lost	5.
Points Scored by Conway Hall	120.
Points Scored by Opponents	35.

Conway Hall Reserves, 0; Scotland School, 19.



Basketball Team of 1911
96

Basketball

Basketball for the year of 1911 was not what might be termed a howling success. There has never been enough interest manifested in this phase of school athletics, either by Faculty or Students. Each year's team has been formed under difficulties too numerous for enumeration. The team this year was ably coached by the jovial, athletic "Pat" O'Brien. The season was opened in promising style by a game with Harrisburg Tech., which ended with the score tie at eighteen. A decision was reached to play an extra period, lasting five minutes, which resulted in Tech.'s favor, 21-20. The second game was played away with Bucknell's fast five, in which the latter were victorious by the score 43-9. After this game it was decreed by the "Powers that be" to discontinue Basketball for the remainder of the season. The men worked faithfully to make the season a success, and, therefore, deserve much credit for their interest and efforts.

OFFICERS FOR 1911

Manager and Captain John M. Buczko, '11.

TEAM OF 1911

Center Ambrose.
Forward McAnney.
Forward A. Buczko.
Guard J. Buczko.
Guard Goldstein (Noble).



Baseball Team of 1910

Conway Hall Baseball Team

OFFICERS FOR 1910

Coach L. Leslie Lammert, Gettysburg, '08.
 Manager Fred C. Becker, '10.
 Captain Fritz Hendricks, '11.

TEAM OF 1910

Catcher	Goldstein, '11.	Shortstop	Hendricks, '11.
First Base	Buczko, '11.	Left Field	Noel, '10.
Second Base	Dondero, '11.	Center Field	Perry, '11.
Third Base	Mumper, '10.	Right Field	Ridgely, '12.
	Pitcher	Goodhart, '12.	

RECORD OF 1910

April 9, Conway Hall,	2;	Shippensburg Normal,	1.
April 13, Conway Hall,	4;	Harrisburg Academy,	6.
April 16, Conway Hall,	19;	Albright Second Team,	2.
April 23, Conway Hall,	2;	Kutztown Normal,	4.
April 30, Conway Hall,	11;	Kutztown Normal,	0.
May 4, Conway Hall,	0;	Mercersburg,	4.
May 7, Conway Hall,	4;	Shippensburg Normal,	5.
May 14, Conway Hall,	3;	Mercersburg,	15.
May 21, Conway Hall,	8;	Carlisle A. C.,	6.
May 28, Conway Hall,	6;	Brown Prep.,	5.

OFFICERS FOR 1911

Coach Victor H. Boell, Dickinson, '11.
 Manager George R. Hukill, '11.
 Captain Hyman Goldstein, '11.

Baseball

Conway's baseball team of the season of 1910 did not quite measure up to the standard of previous years. It seemed to be an unlucky season for us all around. We had several of our 1909 veterans back in the ranks and other promising material from which to draw; but the nine fast individual players, who composed the team, seemed unable to effectively unite their efforts.

Coach Lammert and Captain for their steady work in rounding schedule of ten games we won

The opening game of the sea under very unfavorable weather interference, our team finished defeated us in the ninth inning game, played with Albright team "piled up the score" to nine but two. In the two games with We played our first game with our own grounds and held them burg defeated us in our second burg also. The game with the throughout. The final contest of game with Brown Preps. Our until "hitless" Ridgely sent a With this as a tonic, our boys ral



In Action

Hendricks deserve much credit the team into shape. Out of our five and lost as many. son was played at Shippensburg conditions. Notwithstanding this victorious. Harrisburg Academy on our home grounds. The next Scrubs, was a walkover; for our teen points, while Albright scored Keystone Normal we broke even. the strong Mercersburg nine on to a very low score. Shippensburg game with them, as did Mercers-Carlisle "Lucky Nine" was close the season was a seven inning chances looked rather doubtful scorching swat to deep right. lied and the result was a victory.

Track

The persistence of Professor Chadwick in encouraging cross-country running in the winter term and the interest engendered by a pie race, in which some good work was done, resulted in a good showing later when Coach Exedine gave his men their first tryout in the spring term.

Although Walls was the only man from the 1909 Team, yet some really remarkable competition was put up by the various candidates for places on the team. The men in good condition at the beginning of the season were soon made better by the careful training of the coach.

The hopes of those on the team and the hopes of those who were anxious for a successful season soon began to blossom with results. From the first a contagious spirit of interest was in evidence, because of the good schedule in sight and because of the promising conditions.

In addition to the conscientious and systematic work of the coach, Professor Chadwick and Manager Leach left nothing undone which would aid in gaining success for the team. To them we owe many thanks.

The Inter-Class meet was one fraught with great interest to every Conwayan. It was the most successful Inter-Class meet in the history of Conway's Track Athletics. The Class of '11 won by the astounding score of 100 points to 25 for the class of '10. Walls, '12, winning in the half mile, which was the closest race of the meet, lowered the school record.

On May 21 Conway's first home meet was held on Biddle Field between the Indian School Second Team, Harrisburg High School and Conway; Harrisburg finally won the day with the Indian School a close second. In this meet Lewis, Gates, Kell and Walls were due great honor, Kell finishing second in the half mile and Walls second in the mile; the latter of which was lost only by a few inches. Martin got second place with the discus throw.

As a whole the defeats of the team were more encouraging than ever before. The year's accomplishments may be summed up in two new records and a greater amount of interest than ever before.

"C" Members

FOOTBALL, 1910

Slater (Mgr.).
Shearer.
Trego.
Groome.
Sadler.
Lorenzo.

Martin (Capt.).
Goldstein.
Mackert.
Ambrose.
Buczko.
Livingstone.

Hudnell.
Briggs.
Cornwell.
Rippmar.
Reyes.

BASEBALL, 1910

Becker (Mgr.).
Noel.
Dondero.

Hendricks (Capt.).
Goldstein.
Ridgely.

Mumper.
Goodhart.
Perry.

TRACK, 1910

James A. Walls.

Mary C. Gualiani
Ruth Weidenmayer

William L. Ginter.

Dora Coffman
Abram L. J. Ottey.
Lorraine J. McAmey.
Arthur A. Bouton
Chas. H. Prowse

W. Slater

J. D. Vaughan

H. Garling
C. P. Horn
Richard W. Sadler
Chas. J. Lewis
Frank Hallinger

J. H. Deeter Jr.
Frank B. Murrema.

Roland C. Eby
Hyman Goldstein
Laurie C. Woltman
Otis Frank Connelly.
Bruce R. Cardon

W. B. Behney.

Hugh C. Woyan
S. R. Johnston

William H. Martin

John W. Parsons, Jr.

John M. Buczko.

George R. Hukill.

J. Raymond Smith

W. Arthur Briggs.

Pascasio Abenyo.

Francisco J. Ferrer.

Charles Louis Smith, Dean.

The Annual Class Banquet
Given by the Senior Class of Conny Hall
April Twenty, Nineteen Hundred Eleven



Cont'd 32

Senior Banquet

"Let good digestion wait on appetite and health on both."

MENU

	Chicken Gumbo	
Olives		Crackers
	Stewed Brahmin Capon	
	More Capon	
	Seconds	
Potatoes		Dumplings
	Man Sized Flannel Cakes	
	More Flannel Cakes	
	Fountains of Vermont Maple Syrup	
	Incidentals and Extras	
Vanilla Ice Cream		Trimmings
	Black Coffee	

TOASTS

Toastmaster, Robert J. Slater.

Our Accomplishments	Jasper N. Deeter, Jr.
THE LOGBOOK	Charles H. Prowse
Our Dean	Charles F. Lewis
Old Age	Pascasio Lorenzo
Loyalty	Arthur A. Bouton
Old Conway	Lorraine Y. McAnney

IMPROMPTUS

Songs and Stories by the Hearth.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS

	Dean Swift	
Robert J. Slater		J. N. Deeter, Jr.
J. W. Parsons, Jr.		L. Y. McAnney
	Charles F. Lewis	

The 1911 Banquet

Of all the bully stunts through which Conway Juniors have been in the habit of sleeping, the Banquet certainly carried off the creamed figs! The Seniors are so unimportant on the Athletic Field that nobody missed them from practice, the afternoon of that immortal Monday! Through unparalleled exertion they have maintained their dining room superiority, and thus were missed when 1912 surrounded the Conway board. Where can the Seniors be? Where are the waiters? What expert hand has so perfectly skimmed the rich cream from Conway without losing a drop or disturbing the bluer depths beneath?

At this time the cream was slopping its way over "the next hill" to the Old Stone Tavern. A little later it fell on the Hotel porch in splotches and lumps. The angry mob surrounded the well and proceeded to empty it. As you see on the opposite page, the artistic side was not forgotten. These works of portraiture are the results of the deft touch of Morgan and McAnney. When 1911 had finished posing, tours of investigation were made all of which ended in the old parlor. The musical numbers of "The Magic Billiken" were given by the stars of that most successful Company. Several wise Seniors, for there are such, began to philosophize; comparing the satiating ability of song and food, placing a seven-mile walk on the "feed" side of the balance. Anxiety was relieved and fear allayed by the announcement from the "Dean" that the delay was caused by the slaughter of forty-one superfluous chickens.

The hostess presented the class with a bowl of beautiful arbutus. As she closed the door on the Seniors and her departure and after the "ohs" and "ahs" of appreciation had been lost, a simultaneous longevitated whoop rose

from the "Cream of Conway." A little of the sweet aroma of stewing bird had escaped the sacred precincts of the scullionary department!

From the time that the flood-gate was raised by the chaplain all was one prolonged ecstasial rapturousness. Soup a la Conway? Nay, nay! Drumsticks that ached to be eaten! Potato mash! Elephantitus pancakes, and Oh! such gravy! By the time the Black Coffee, Trimmings and Ice Cream came along there was very little room for appreciation.

The speeches that followed were heartily enjoyed and applauded. The Dean summarized the feelings of all by his allusion to full hearts and stomachs as contrasted to empty heads and plates.

Then the aggregation removed to No. 4 on the Second where a blazing fire crackled on the hearth. So much of their blood was needed in getting rid of the elephants and ostriches and so much time and energy given over to cigars that the flow of story and song for a time subsided.

And thus an hour was enjoyed with fire, frivolity and friendship.

As the time for disembarking approached, the entirely gratified and satisfied Seniors stretched themselves and reluctantly left the fire to ring the old house down with songs. They marched out to the tune of Rah! Rah! Rah! broke ranks and fought for places in the carry-all. From their seats fierce and furious yells were given for the long life and happiness of everybody—even the Juniors! The singing of the van's occupants during the jog home was a peaceful Amen to the bustle and tear of that busy day.

Songs and Yells of Conway Hall

IT'S QUITE A SHAME

It's quite a shame! It's quite a shame!
But everybody knows that Conway must win the game.
Ain't it a sin for us to win
We always have a cinch when we get our work in!
It's quite a shame, but who's to blame?
There's no hope for you when we get in the game.
You must be smart, if you make a start,
For Conway's sure to give you—
CHICKEN HEART!

CONWAY MARCHING SONG

I

Come join our marching song,
To Conway, to Conway to Conway
Sing as we march along,
For Conway, for Conway, for Conway,
We'll march on Biddle Field,
We'll make our rivals yield,
Victory shall crown our shield
Of Conway, of Conway, of Conway,

II

Come bring your pennants home,
To Conway, to Conway to Conway
They were made for her alone,
For Conway, for Conway, for Conway,
One for baseball one for track,
One for football we'll bring back,
Come bring your pennants home
To Conway, to Conway to Conway,

CHEER FOR OLD CONWAY

Cheer for Old Conway! Conway must win!
Fight to a finish, never give in!
RAH! RAH! RAH!
You do your best, boys! We'll do the rest, boys!
Fight for the VICTORY!
Cheer for Old Conway! Always the same!
Winning or losing, we're always game!
RAH! RAH! RAH!
Standing together, fighting forever!
Cheering for OLD CONWAY!

THE SINGING CHEER

Well it's—
Choo-choo! rah-rah!
Choo-choo! rah-rah!
Choo-choo! rah-rah-rah-rah-rah!
Choo-choo! rah-rah!
Choo-choo rah-rah for CONWAY HALL!

THE UNDERTAKER

O-H-H-H!
More work for the undertaker,
Another little job for the casket maker!
In a local cemetery they are very, very busy
On a brand new grave!
NO HOPE for *Harrisburg!
*Name of Opposing Team,
Let's give a rah, rah, rah, for Conway Hall,
Let's give a cheer cheer, cheer, for one and all,
And when we've got the ball, boys;
Don't give at all boys;
Fight for the *Harrisburg goal,

Well we will fight, fight, fight for Conway Hall
With all our might, might, might we'll rush the ball.
There's no one can stop us,
They cannot block us,
For we are Conway Hall,

Johnny *Harrisburg!
Dead a thousand years,
The way that we play football here
Would fill your eyes with tears;
And when you come to life again
You would crave the grave once more,
You can't stand the way our men
Are piling up the score,
*Name of Opposing Team,

Conway, Conway all along the line,
Hear those echoes ring,
We'll shout we'll sing
For Conway all the time
We'll give three cheers for dear Old Conway

Roll! Conway! Roll!
Roll! Conway! Roll!
I want to go to heaven when I die,
To see Old Conway roll,

Conway Hall! Conway Hall!
Yes, you are the best of all,
Conway Hall! Conway Hall!
Always got the ball,
Conway Hall! Conway Hall!
Fighting all the time,
Tear 'em up! Tear 'em up! Wow!
For Conway Hall



"Fats"

YELLS

Hoo- Rah! Ray
Hoo- Rah! Ray
Ray! Ray! Ray!
Conway! Conway! Conway!

THE TEAM YELL

Hoorah! Hoorah! Hoorah!
The Team! The Team! The Team!
R-A-A-Y—R-A-A-Y—R-A-A-Y!
Conway! Conway! Conway!

TRAIN YELL

RAH!-ray-ray-ray-ray-ray,
RAH!-ray-ray-ray-ray-ray,
RAH!-ray-ray-ray-ray-ray,
RAY! RAY! RAY!
CONWAY! CONWAY! CONWAY!

C-O-N-W-A-Y

Sis! Boom!
CONWAY

So whoop her up again for Old Conway,
For Old Conway we're here boys to stay;
And loudly shout for Conway come what may,
Rah! Rah! Rah! Conway! (Hooray! Conway!)
So give three cheers for the red and white,
The red and white, our good old colors bright,
With Conway Spirit and Conway Grit,
We'll fight for Conway and never quit,
Hip! Hip! Hip! Hooray! Conway.



Mrs. Mary J. Leas

Our Matron

Fellows, have you ever tried to imagine what Old Conway would be without the omnipresent hand of our beloved matron, Mrs. (Mary J.) Leas? As many as have been closely associated with her in any way will not soon forget her generous spirit and willing hand. It is only too true that sometimes the hurrahs are confined to the athletic field. Here is our whole-souled Mrs. Leas with her silent life of beautiful kindnesses; and to her we owe our heartiest gratitude and esteem.

Red Letter Days of Conway's History

1909. Oct. 9, Y. M. C. A. Reception.
23, Conway-Hill Football Game.
28 Hallowe'en Reception.
1910. Feb. 7 Banquet of Class of 1910.
9, Junior-Senior Flag Scrap.
- May 2, Annual Intersociety Debate.
19, Conway's First Triangular Meet.
26, Interclass Track Meet.
31, Junior-Senior Reception.
- Sept. 24, Y. M. C. A. Reception.
- Oct. 22, Conway-Hill Football Game.
- Nov. 12, Conway-Mercersburg Football Game.
19, Preacher-Devil Football Game.
- Dec. 10, Football Reception.
1911. March 10, "Magic Billiken" Show.
April 17, Banquet of Class of 1911.
May 3, Tug of War.
27, Interclass Track Meet.
30, Junior-Senior Reception.



THE JOKES

The --EST Men of 1911

Most Popular—Lorenzo.

Most for 1911—Lewis.

Most Accomplished—Deeter.

Best All-round—Slater.

Handsome Fusser—Parsons.

Best Orator—McAnney.

Best in Football—Martin.

Best All-round Athlete—Goldstein.

Greatest Sport—Connelly.

Best Natured—Elzey.

Funniest—Woltman.

Biggest Bluffer—Cardon.

Biggest Eater—Bouton.

Laziest—Hollinger.

Best Student—Coffman.

Cutest Man—Miss Graham.

Sweetest Man—Miss Weidenmeyer.

Busiest—Prowse.

Most Solemn—Hukill.

Best Walker—Our Dean.

Keenest Chalk-thrower—Behney.

Biggest Joke—Horn.

Worst Grind—Ottey.

Biggest Feet—Morgan.

Gassiest Gabber—Sadler.



THOMAS
JONES
THURBER

Maryland Club

Chief Cook,Huge K. McKee, D. D.
Bottlewasher,Strayer Blades, P. Q. "I reckon."

Sorores in Schola.

Christiana Boss,Salome Prather,
Goodnightine Weihenmayer,Easternsho Hubbard,
Henrietta Tonkin.

Fratres in Schola.

Napoleon Adams,Bob Price.

Frater Alumnus.

Ray Mowbray.

Following is a copy of the minutes of a regular business meeting:

Huge K. McKee, D. D., sitting. Sister Boss complains of toothache; Chaplain exercises, therefore, dispensed with. Goodnightine Weihenmayer falls asleep. Christiana Boss is incensed at the high kicking stunts of Salome Prather at the Billiken Comedy. Miss Hubbard suggests the Eastern Sho' as the place for the next annual tea-party. Bro. Napoleon Adams severely reprimanded by Chief Cook for tickling Miss Tonkin. Sister Boss denounces the dancing of Bro. Bob Price, in company with Loose Cornwell and Mate Griffith, as an outrage against the purity of the Club. Communication from Bro. Mowbray applying for a withdrawal card to affiliate himself with a Wilmington Sewing Circle read. Bottlewasher Blades, P. Q. "I reckon," accuses Bro. Napoleon Adams of winking at Salome Prather. Charge sustained by the chief. Bro. Adams black-balled from society. Decided to challenge Covenant Society to a game of Hop-Scotch provided they agree to omit that rough Hec Elzey.

Attendance full.

CHRISTIANA BOSS,
Scribress.

Hammer Band

Motto: If you can't knock, don't boost.

CABINET.

Sledge HammerDeeter
Hatchet,Prowse
Faculty Member,Prof. Shenton

CHIEF VOLUNTEERS.

Martin,	Lerch,	Cornwell,
Royer,	Vaughan,	Chamberlain,
Stooks,	Hollinger,	Woltman,
Lewis,	McAnney,	Ahl,
Cardon,	H. K. Smith,	Hitchens.

ANVIL CHORUS.

Wholesale knocking,Grub and Faculty

More in Retail.

Lerch,This place gets my goat
Ahl,Why am I thus?
Cornwell, ...I. havn't come way down here to fool away
my time.
Martin,Well, such a d—n bunch of profs.!
Royer,Nothin' to this school

BENEDICTION.

Rap! Rap! Rap! forevermore. Amen.

Characterizations

“Cribbed and Otherwise.”

Parsons—“You take the arm chair, Pearline.”

Pearline—“No, you take it, Jack.”

Parsons—“Well, suppose we both take it.”

Cornwell (leading the cheering in chapel)—“Fellows, that ‘Hoo, Rah, Ray!’ is a little too fast; please make it one millimeter slower this time.”

Rev. Carter Ottey (from the pulpit)—“The collection which we took up to-day is for the savages of Africa. The trouser buttons which some of the brethren have dropped into the plate are consequently useless.”

Visitor making speech in chapel—“Everybody has his hobby.”

Sadler (a Greek student)—“Them’s my sentiments.”

Prof. Shenton—“Why don’t you translate, Mr. Tabler?”

Tabler—“I’m trying my best to get ahead.”

Prof. Shenton—“Well, heaven knows you need one.”

Rippman—“It would be all right to stay at Conway during the vacation if a fellow could go to Harrisburg occasionally for a good time.”

Prowse—“I went to Boiling Springs twice during my Christmas vacation.”

Griffith—“Slater, did you ever see a little bird with a big bill?”

Slater—“Yes; I once ordered quail on toast at a fashionable restaurant.”

Prof. Blades—“Mr. Hollinger, why are the great plains of the United States so dry?”

Hollinger—“Local option.”

Barber (about to cut Goldstein’s hair)—“Do you want much off sir?”

Goldstein (absentmindedly)—“Vot discount will you make for cash?”

Prof. Swift—“Miss Weihenmayer, what is a ballad?”

Miss Weidenmayer—“A love song.”

Prof. Swift—“Name one.”

Miss Weidenmayer—“Love me and the world is mine.”

Dr. Hutchinson—“Mr. Livingstone, what would you suggest to put a stop to the lamentable crowded conditions of the saloons on Saturday nights?”

Livingstone—“Lengthen the bars.”

Woltman to Prof. Shenton—“What’s the difference to you, Professor, whether I ride or walk so long as I get there?”

Horn, in Virgil class after hesitating and backing up several times, gave up the attempt to translate, saying, “It’s the words I forgot, Professor.”

Mrs. Leas—“One thing about garlic in the butter is that it is said to have a soothing effect on the nerves.”

Deeter (after a pause)—“Well, the cows around here must be very mild.”



Over at Dickinson

The Conway Bulletin

<p>MISS GRAHAM knows French Prowse's sweetheart IS A medium-sized LADY</p>	<p>PEPPER likes pie An opium fiend is one who DOPES</p>	<p>ORRIS IS an occasional student here Don't argue with A MUT-HEAD</p>	<p>ELZEY gets huffed Renard SWEARS he's Protestant</p>
<p>ZULLI goes on a tear Line HAS GOOD MORALS</p>	<p>STROMINGER IS A hard student Georgie Rupp saw a GIRAFFE at the menagerie</p>	<p>PROF. SUPER watches the fire-escape No man who IS A WOMAN-HATER should be permitted to live</p>	<p>Somebody strikes CHAMBERLAIN and he GROWS cross</p>
<p>Mexico is the home of REYES He who wastes his time IS A LOAFER</p>	<p>Buczko lays down the law to YORK Ferrer's means for diversion IS A GRAPHOPHONE</p>	<p>LIVINGSTONE is a boxer Slater GETS A FULL box from home</p>	<p>SHELLEY stars in Caesar Miss Weidenmeyer OUGHT TO WEAR hobble SKIRTS</p>
<p>COLON chums with Ferrer The butter IS always FRESH</p>	<p>Bouton rolled a beer keg between BLANNING'S LEGS Shortest possible lines ARE STRAIGHT</p>	<p>Crease and BEVILY hold converse Pleam IS A WOPper</p>	<p>GRIFFIE Is a good scout Shearer's horse TROTS WITHOUT A SADDLE</p>
<p>BOSS denounces athletics Ottey ATTENDS THE BILLIKEN SHOW</p>	<p>Stickell's friend turns NAP ADAMS down Lindner's rifle IS A half-inch BORE</p>	<p>Book Keeping and music are FOREMAN'S FAVORITES The worst coquettes ARE CHORUS GIRLS</p>	<p>IKE starred at the Orpheum Conway night Bouton WILL BE A MINISTER</p>



The Tug of War



The Immigrants



Holly



"Livy"

Grand Order of Night Owls

Honor Roll.

Virgil—Groome, King.
Aurelius—McAnney, Scribe.
Pompey—Trego, Royal Kicking-machine.
Aristides—Walls, Archbishop.
Cicero—Griffith,
Hercules—Vaughan, } Royal Producers.
Brutus—Lerch, }
Remus—Tabler, Royal Body Guard.
Xerxes—Cardon, Royal Cascade Keeper.
Caesar—Slater, Poet Laureate.
Hannibal { Royal Vigils { Thorn
Quintus { } { Ledy
Miltiades—Deeter.
Romulus—Rupp.
Mark Anthony—Parsons.
Orgetorix—Woltman.
Cleopatra—Buczko.
Nero—Goldstein.

Fine for absence: Two packs of "peachy scrap" for the king.

The Scribe regrets that he is not able to furnish the entire proceedings of this noble organization. The following is an exact copy of the minutes of the meeting held on the night of September 23, 1910. Other minutes may be had by application to the Royal Archives.

Again the Loyal sons of darkness assembled in the old Hall of Fame for the purpose of furthering the interests of the Gift. The king ascended his throne, his loving subjects approached on bended knee, when suddenly there was a loud knocking at the palace gates. Quoth the king, "O loyal Romulus, see who is without." And Romulus hastened to do his bidding. He reappeared followed by

three cringing knaves, who sought admission into the Royal Court. And well might they cringe for they knew full well the power of the mighty sovereign before whose throne they knelt. "Was suchst du?" thundered his majesty, which means when translated, "What seek ye?" The whining vassals craved admission and were given places among the lowly, after having received the Royal Oath of Membership. One who wore the garb of a clergyman was assigned to the office of Chaplain by decree of his Highness.

Thereupon, the three poor wanderers, being taken care of, the King opened the business of the Realm with a loving speech to his loyal subjects and culminated said speech by a call for the cognomens of Freshmen. The subjects and brethren present responded with a will, and, the necessary number of complaints having been given, the Royal Producers arose and went forth to search the earth for straying lambs and goats. While the Producers were on the journey, one of the brethren craved a boon from the King, speaking after the following manner: "Oh King, inasmuch as ye are sorely troubled by the cares of so vast a realm, your servant begs permission to produce the famous Wogglebug for the amusement of your Highness and of the Grand Order."

After carefully considering whether or not he should indulge in such folly, he put the matter in the hands of the Royal Advisory Committee. These latter deemed it advisable, fearing for the health of his Majesty, and so it was decreed. At this juncture the Royal Producers entered, bearing in their arms a "noble" infant, fearing the just punishment about to be meted out to him. His Majesty recounted to the prisoner his many transgressions and as he listened his face grew pale. Then the Royal

Singitionist gave the culprit a lesson in singing, and the Royal Swimming Instructor taught him how to swim and tread water. The Royal Cascade was administered and the culprit dismissed. Another dub was brought before the order and dispensed with quickly. Another was treated in the same manner and went to bed thankful that he was alive.

Then came the notorious Wogglebug. All he could do was to say, "As it pleases you," and "Yes Sur." He sang a touching hymn entitled, "If I Had a Thousand Lives to Live." Wearying of such foolishness His Majesty dismissed the Wart. The meeting was adjourned until Thursday.

(Signed)
Scribe.

Pandemonium in the Bastile

Bang! Crash!

There goes another glass out of Prof. Blade's transom.
(Within a room at other end of hall.)

"Sh! here he comes now."

"Hand me the water," said one.

"Here, but be careful he doesn't get wise."

Spla-a-ssh!!

As Prof. Blades walked by the door of this room, out of the transom came enough water to put Noah's Ark to float.

Ducked is a term too feeble to describe the way he received that water.

He threw up his arms in dismay and scrambled back towards his room.

Those within the room heard his call for Prof. Arnold.

Soon they came back to the mysterious den accompanied by Prof. Cleland. Each stationed himself as a sentinel about the room. Within came the most uncanny groan that a human being could utter. This moaning kept up until the wee hours of the morning. At last the Professors, as if fearing some calamitous result, betook themselves to the other end of the hall and stood there in consultation. While this was taking place several members of the room came out, wrapped in bath robes so that they might not be recognized, and made their way to the floor above and there resumed their plundering. They threw baseball bats the full length of the hall crashing against the doors of the Professors' vacated rooms. They hurled crockery ware against the walls displacing large blocks of plaster, leaving behind the skeleton form of laths, to aid in swelling the damage bill which the students must pay.

This program was continued until 3 A. M., when it was suddenly interrupted by the incoming of Professors Super and McKee. (Just think! our professors out until 3 o'clock in the morning!)

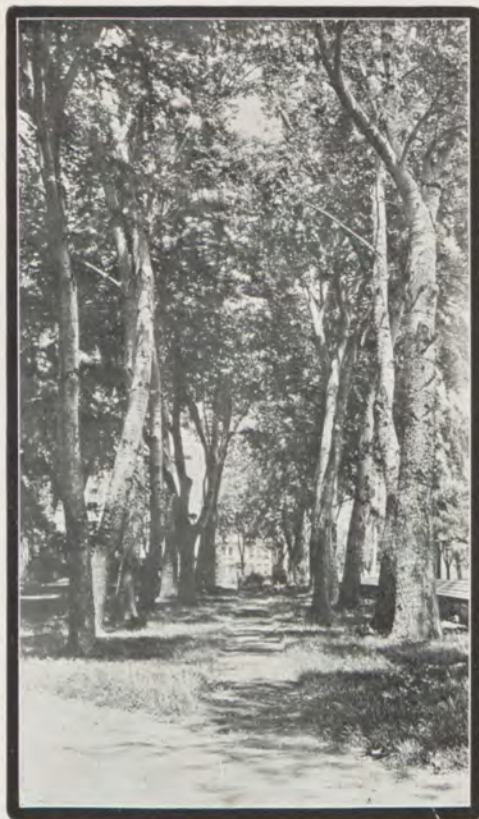
"Cheese it, fellows, here come the professors from the dance. Let's make our way down to the basement.

Once there they discussed more demoniacal schemes. Their plans materialized beautifully. Next morning as we approached the dining hall we beheld a marvelous sight,—"Beanery" in sprawling letters printed across the door. Going to the basement our amusement was complete on seeing the following inscriptions on the side walls: Cafe Conway; "Hutchy," Chef; Assistants, Fat, Kiddo, Dean, Maggie, Pap, Scotty, and Supe.

OH, WHAT A NIGHT!



Winter on the Campus



College Campus
120



County Fair

The Griffithonian Junior

Nesquehoning, Pa.
Editorial Staff—Care, Chief.
Orris, } Associates.
Weihenmayer, }
Business Board—Royal Manager.
Hitchens, } Assistants.
Prather, }

“Price” 2c.

WHISTLES! FOG HORNS! MEGAPHONES! and TRUMPETS.

I am the man with the noise. I can blow any kind of a machine that needs natural gas. I have tried my whistles; I have tested my horns; I demonstrated the sweet qualities of them at the Great Conway Hay Billiken Show, and have proved their superiority for personal use.

Give me a Trial! The Horn Man! I am James Alonzo Walls of Windy Lane!

Hear, dear patrons is our highly deserving publicashun, which we the over-signed gentlemen has so wonderfully prepared by lots of efforts in scribblin. Many is the times that we have been in the dumps arrangin this stuff, but now we feel paid back by your appreciasnun and applause which we hope to get soon.

It has been our attention to touch everybody by our most versatile pens. Any farmer who has not been hit in some way or other, will please apply for a blank on which to state his articles. You see, our reporting bunch is small, and, theferore, not large enough to spread as far as Georgie Griffith's tobacco field or Bob Price's potato patch.

In finishing, let us inform use that we will be always glad to listen to all complaints against our reporters. They have each and every one signed her contract to the right-up gentlemen, and we are goin to make them stick to their word.

Not wishing to publish this publicly at the present time, we are kind enough to inform you that the weather buro says fair and warmer fer tomorrow. So, now hoping you will pay up your back money and scatter these blessed tidings we tell you through the spaces of our periodical, we continue to remain,

Yours fer better journalism,
PLACIDIA Q. CARE, Chief.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCER.

Griffith, the worthy mass president, hereby announces himself an applicationer for the State Law Prelims; and he contemplates passing the same with the attitude of a man of brain. (Just as if he had some.) Understand this paper does not aim to misinform its readers. Below find printed a note from his well-wishing friends.—Let us hope that he will, at least, pass them—the twenty-five dollar fee.

AMBITION POWDER FREE!

Upon application I will mail my little booklet to any one in need. Full description of how I have cured many.
ELMER E. TREGO.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

Once upon a time way back in the sombre winter of 1910, when the shades of night held the earth in thrall, Cabrera, a princely gallant, sought the secluded plot at the North-western corner of Biddle Field. Not owning an American watch, the young prince appropriated a huge Cuban chonometer with a breakfast bell attached. Becoming so wrapped up in his subject, he forgot about returning until he heard Curfew peal out. NUFF SED! Legs and alarm clock were all that could be seen and heard of the belated knight as he strode toward the Hall.

LIMBS STRAIGHTENED AND HAIR DYED!

Come Quick and Avoid the Rush!
Performers, Crooked Blanning and Brickly Rupp.

DOCTORS BLANNING AND RUPP GET BUSY.

Dear Doctors:

Am sending on the next train, by night telegraph, my two crooked sons named after their grand-parents respectively, Kell and Shelley. Please dye them well and straighten them out,

And oblige their Dad,
JOSHUA FIDDLESTICKS.

VERSE AND WORSE.

Pepper, we hear it claimed, burns; but as yet we haven't seen our Pepper flare. But with the future prospects that are settin out before him no one Contel.

We all have realized the necessity of a Boss, and with out one no one can do as Tonkin.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Cornwell who just derived from Turkey, the Grimm land of his Noble heritage, Otto to refrain from his cynical expressions.

NAPOLEON'S GHOST APPEARS.

History repeats itself and sometimes offers some wretched repetitions. Allow Bones-Apart Adams to loom up in your imagination for a minute. We can see him in our mental vision as he folds his arms, cocks his head, steps forward with a steady pace, puts one arm on his

chest, the other resting on his belt, and exclaims with the roaring of a lion:
Bore! Bore! Bore! Boys;
Never lack for idle noise!
Make the hills peal out furore!
And, Bore! Bore! Bore! (Contributed)—James A. Walls.

MILLERSVILLE ITEMS.

By heck, that thar boy is comin home from that thar skool where he sade he could larn how to play pool and smoke cigarettes. I always knowed that boy was cut out to be a burner and a stick pusher. His sis Moriah she's awful proud of him. She sade that she was glad that he could go to that thar skool, because he might learn how to cut wood.

YOUR WEIGHT REDUCED WHILE YOU SLEEP!

Eat three dozen of Conway griddle cakes, well compounded, several ounces of the Gift's slop-suey vegetable soup, a yard of the same firm's beefsteak, well seasoned with epsom salts, three times daily in large doses. Cure guaranteed.

I will forward my photo before and after treatment to any in agony.

Yours interestedly,
CHESTER LLOYD PLEAM.

SOCIETY NOTES.

A surprise party was held for Zedekiah Line at his home on Farmer Brown's lane. Those present were Jack Diver, Freshie Colon and Nic Crease. Leap-frog and kick-the-wicket were the principal games of the evening. Solos and recitations bore greatly in the evening's diversion. A tasty lunch followed, but didn't catch up.

LOST.

Any one finding Barney Royer, A-Living-stone Hitchens, and Frankie Prather, our most reliable business board, will please return the same to our office. Description: Mr. Royer is a brilliant youth with rusty hair, and can be recognized easily by his active step. Mr. Hitchens and Mr. Prather are very chummy and are well mated. Like their senior partner, they are very energetic and wear no suspenders.

Livy's Lambs

We hope you are not expecting to find grouped under this heading a bunch of nice little boys who study hard, stick close to their rooms and grieve over their homesickness, go to bed every night at ten o'clock, and are so quiet and reserved that they seldom speak to you above a whisper and then only after being coaxed several times. No, none of these characteristics will apply to our Nanti coke, Wilkes-Barre and Mt. Carmel fellow inmates. They are simply a band of loafers and rough-housers joined together under the stern hand of the Hon. Frank Livingstone, the heavy-weight champion of the Coal Region in boxing and wrestling. Livy is a father to them all and does his best to make men, students, and boxers of them.

First among these happy-go-lucky joymakers, bound with the strongest ties of friendship is Steve Lenahan. He seems to be Livy's favorite, and if he is ever found in his own room, it is because the King has taken him to this cell to administer some paternal reproof. Although these two men were denied their request to room together, nevertheless, Leeny climbs the stairs almost every night to the King's room and implores his Majesty for the honor

FOUND.

Barney and Hitchens picked up in an hypnotic stupor, caused by overwork. (?) Sunday-School Frankie Prather was found keeping the fleas off them. By finding of the firm, entire business board was discharged for misappropriation of funds.

of sleeping with him once more. His petition is usually granted after a promise of a couple of stogies or a box of cigarettes in the morning. Brother Leonidas Stooks is another adorer of Livy, but he has never been known to lay his head on the same pillow with him. Perhaps this is because he has never given so much as a cigarette stump to his best friend (nor worst enemy either), since he has been a school-mate of ours. Other members, perhaps not so enthusiastic, are Renard, Crease, and Bevily with York, Ambrose, and Buczko as aids-de-camp to his Honor.

Livy did his utmost during the winter term to develop a second Tommy Burns or a Jim Jeffries from his band of worshippers, but without much success. The echoes resounding from the fierce blows of the pugilists in his den could be heard any hour of the day or night in any section of the building. The favorite pastime of this unorganized club seems to be rough-housing the rooms of the members of their own coterie. This troupe of lofty-minded ambitious youths originated in the early part of the year with the representatives from Nanticoke, and gradually grew until it became a club recognized by the student body. We all think there is much credit due Livy, and hope that his fatherly influence over his boys will have a lasting effect.



Banqueters



Moorland



Picnickers

The Faculty---A Farce

MUCH SEEN WITHOUT ACTS.

Dramatis Childrenae.

King Hutch.	Webby Mag.
Dean Swift.	Noodle Soup.
Pewee Arnoldibus.	Scotty Cemetery.
Hugine Kiddo.	Clarice Rotundity.

SCENE:—HIGH CHAMBER OF HUTCHINAZZAR.

As the curtain rises the King attracts the attention of the multitude in his hawk-hawk stunt. La Petite Hugine, allowing her golden tresses to be intertwined about her eely bread-hooks, delicately trills her way over the Royal Roll, to which the following respond:

King Hutch—Hawk! (Low and gurgling.)

Is Dean Swift present (sweetly).

The Dean—I presume so.

Webby Mag—Heah, Ah reckon.

Noodle Soup—On my dignity as usual!

Pewee Arnoldibus—(A squeak from under the seat.)

Scotty Cemetery—(A whisper from a solitary niche of the palace.)

Clarice Rotundity—(Gobbling Gabriel grunts.)

SCENE II—SAME.

The King announces the question for discussion. "How shall we regulate the color of falling waters?" A learned response was made by Pewee Arnoldibus!

Pewee—From my careful observations I have gathered sufficient to enable me to declare that the color depends absolutely upon the source.

Pewee is supported by Webby Mag, who explicitly propounds the theory of the effect on the grass of nocturnal precipitation.

Silentia! Hugine speaks!

"Well now King Hutch, it seems to me that if we should make a thorough investigation of the matter at hand, we would certainly ascertain to the full and without unpleasantly trespassing on the generous nature of any involved, the foundation of this great question."

Upon the suggestion of Hugine the King appoints the following committee on Grass and Water Colors: Scotty, Cemetery, Noodle Soup and Clarice Rotundity.

Committee was out when Court adjourned.

FINIS.

Let the curtain of Charity seclude from view all similar actions of this bunch of dignitaries!

Conway Night at the Orpheum

As Ikey has been the instigator of all real sport around the Gift, so was he in this case. To justify the latter clause you have only to recall the night in Society when our hero suggested that all turn loose and make it "Conway Night at the Orpheum."

Needless to say the tinder was ignited and, consequently, the exchequer of the Playhouse was swollen by about twenty rusty nickels. The proprietor got his money's worth. From the outset Ike's gang was ecstatic, and only refrained from clapping when their muscles weakened. This was rich; but the climax was not attained until the grinning Vaudeville Stunter ripped off that scorching joke, "Doctor contracted his diploma at Conway." Rip! Rip! Rip! Yes it was our night at the Orpheum!

But some more. Our Hebrew Noble led his braves to the street; then a war-whoop and they beat it down toward the Square, yelling and bellowing, Fire!—didn't they Snowden? This was true freedom; but not all could endure it so well as Ike. Turning the curb, Runt, who followed in the rear-guard, grew faint and for support collapsed caressingly in the arms of a big burly Coon. Being kindly disposed, our coal-black friend immediately contacted the unfortunate warrior to a place of safety.

Not without objection, however. Pap and Fusser, his worthy mates, arriving on the scene out of breath, thanked the man for his generosity, but insisted that the resort was hardly appropriate. Thinking the new-comers were only imposters seeking the life of his shivering guest, he succeeded in placing them within the portal to await further consideration. The Chief Gazuke, thinking more kindly of the matter, lifted the latch and allowed the boys parole to explain later.

Later came and with it that famous trial. Our fatherly Headmaster escorted the alleged malefactors to the judgment-hall and heard the matter through. Pontius Pilate assumed his seat and the fun was on. After the magistrate had sung the oath, "And so you will answer to God at the last Great Day," in a Twinkle-twinkle-little-star fashion, Cop Snowdon, in all his blackness, began his rigmarole. One after another the accused were heard; and countless, fearless Conway witnesses were on hand to corroborate every utterance.

An over-dose of negroid garrulity, a free lecture to the humiliated Orpheum manager by Doc, and an excellent closing plea by "Scarlet" Prep. Parsons marked the finale.

The expense of the entertainmnt, four dollars, was borne by "Billiken Charlie." Pap and Fusser were exempt except that the latter received a reprimand from the Chief Gazuke for resisting the officer.



The Dam



Beanery



The Senior Tuggers



A Quartette



The Junior Tuggers

School Journal

- Sept. 13. Fellows begin to blow in. Faculty turned inside out. Acquaintances are formed.
14. Lorenzo still a Conwayan. Babe returns to resume his pleasure course. Football material looks promising.
15. Machinery begins to move slowly. Doctor Hutchison formally extends a hearty welcome to the student body.
16. Mother Leas visits the various rooms and becomes acquainted. Mowbray returns from Boston, where he spent the summer. North street soon hears from him.
17. College Flag Scrap between Freshies and Sophs.
18. Prof. Chadwick given a rousing send-off as he leaves for Tome. Prosperity to you, Prof.; you have certainly left a big hole at the Hall. Night Owls get busy.
20. Prof. McKee leads running squad. Ahl schedules himself for Shorthand together with Chapel and Study Hall.
24. First game. Tough luck! Harrisburg High, 3; Conway, 0. Indians, 6; Villa Nova, 0. Y. M. C. A. reception. A clean-cut success. Conway spirit is thoroughly aroused. Mowbray gives splendid address.
27. Thunder storm. Lenahan studies to while away the time.
- Oct. 1. Harrisburg Tech. swamped. Tech. 0; Conway, 35.
2. As yet fellows have not lost their religion. Many attend morning service.
5. Indians vs. Dickinson, 34-0. Whole Indian community turns out. Yelling of the Redskins was fine.
8. A little practice! Shenandoah vs. The Hall, 0-41. Horn replaces Whitely as the school Joke. Drizzling rain all day.
12. Y. M. C. A. Prof. Super leads. Fellows forget their homesickness and get down to real work. There's one exception;—Pleam must see her once a week.
15. Penn has no cinch. Livingstone stars and is permanently placed. Penn Freshmen, 14; Conway, 0. Raw bunch of scrubs try their luck with Scotland. Score, 10-4 in favor of Orphans. Dickinson vs. Bucknell, 9-6. Kachel has the snakes.
16. Swell quartet at Y. M. C. A. Easternsho tells of his wonderful travels.
18. Bishop Harris gives a very interesting account of his work in Korea and Japan. P. M. session dispensed with. A little relief from the monotony of books. Dedication of cannon at Lindner Park.
21. Crowd attends "movies." Ruthie tells Ginter a touching tale. Dr. Farr Ottey pares Adams' toe nails.
22. Great game! The same old story—Hill, 6; Conway, 0. We'll get them yet.
23. Mr. Elliott addresses Y. M. C. A. Grifflie goes to church.
24. Triweeklies. Tennis all the rage.

25. Frost nips. Prof. Kline gives his final talk at prayer meeting. To him it's just like leaving home.
27. Heavy rain. Training table uproar.
28. Prof. Kline leaves for Philadelphia to accept a position as instructor in one of the High Schools. Fellows grip him warmly as he moves toward the train. Crease and Renard fall out.
29. Raw deal! Indiana Normal, 6; Conway, o. Let's not dwell on it. Ursinus vs. Dickinson, 46-3.
30. Kachel warbles sweetly at Y. M. C. A., accompanied by Tonkin.
- Nov. 4. Literary Society.
6. Prof. Swift's Bible class meets in the Trophy room.
8. Infant Department, composed of Russell, Hutchie, Young Whiting and Pleam, is organized.
12. Close shave, Mercersburg! Fastest game of the season. Mercersburg, 6. The Hall, 3. Gettysburg vs. Dickinson, 8-5. Geography Professor, Webster S. Blades, rides to Harrisburg to change cars for Gettysburg. Frightful thing to be in love.
- 13-20. Week of prayer. Some interesting speakers present. Behney corks Kiddo in the ear with a piece of chalk. Ike never smiled!
19. Professional game. Preachers down the Devils for the first time: 16-0. Bouton is even-tempered. (?)
28. Informal reception held for the Faculty Freshies. Wowski! Prof. Blades gets his.
- Dec. 1. Conwayan Board meets at Dean Swift's home. Pleasure galore!
5. Remember the artistic designs on the dining-hall door and over the basement stalls. Oh you BEANERY!!
8. Kappa Delts enjoy a sleigh ride to Newville. Bomb-shooting a common occurrence. Bed knobs are getting scarce.
10. Stag football stunt. Rich! All fill up to the high water mark.
13. Indian Bible teachers supplement the evening's lesson by an enjoyable cutter ride.
15. Livy's Lambs grow restless. The beginning of the end is in sight.
16. Those exempt begin to pull out.
18. Sabbath desecration. Boss spends the day cramming for finals.
19. Worriment at its highest. Profs. look forward for relief.
21. Everything closed. Prowse is alone with no one but his chum, Ferrer.
22. Vacation.
- Jan. 4. Vacation ended. Fellows dribble in.
5. Not much studying. Prowse lines up his men for their respective duties.
8. Slater visits Harrisburg friend.
11. Hutchy lectures Y. M. C. A. leaders and a few others on church going. Renard and McGrath attend Greased-Pig contest. Hukiil and Barney Royer return to the Hall desperately in love.
14. Fusser Parsons and Pap compelled to spend night in Harrisburg depot, having only twenty cents in their possession.
15. Senate decrees to light basement, which transforms it into a brilliant avenue.
16. Griff's braves steal away from classes one by one to have picture taken.

18. Sneezing powder in chapel. Doc yells sharply, "Some of you think your coughing tremendously smart. Next one guilty will leave chapel." Pepper was forced to sound his trumpet and was dismissed. Postal shower for Livy. Receives a round dozen of old cards taken from his room. Doc blows bubbles in a glass and plays "Sweet Rosie O'Grady on two steel bars. It was meant for a lecture on breathing.
 22. Sadler arrives on time at Hensel's for the Senior picture. Johnson visits Miss Heyser way out west. "By the way," "Here it is in a nut shell," "Hi" visits at Boiling Springs.
 21. Skating fine. Care smiles.
 22. Slater leaves dining-hall to catch 5.40 train for Harrisburg. Bouton in love; unable to apply the brakes.
 25. Doc gives second lesson on correct breathing.
 26. Day of Prayer. Many heathens attend service.
 27. Prof. Cleland fractures one of Dean Swift's ribs while boxing. Literary societies meet.
 29. Mowbray leaves school. Harrisburg Tech. vs. Conway—21-20.
 29. Kitto of College leads Y. M. C. A. Team work! Fat and Ike take regular Sunday evening prom.
 31. Tabler studies. The grip grips Dr. Ottey. He escapes two days of Virgilian agony.
- Feb.
1. Doctor Hutchison suffers from a slight attack of grip. Swift's walking club started. McGrath is informed of his success in the Law Prelims and withdraws from school. Prayer meeting dispensed with,—too few present.
 2. Ferrer sees his shadow. More cold weather. Colgate professor conducts chapel exercises. Dr. Kisner lectures to boys only. Prowse's friend from the Springs visits him at the Hall. Goldie is chaperon. Royer drops French to take something easier. Headmaster and Russell sweep chalk off first floor to soothe Pap's injured feelings. Parsons and Slater see all productions of "Trip to the Moon." They say, "Give us terra firma when the ladies fly so high."
 3. Kitchen force cleaned out. Mother Leas scours the United County and finally corrals a chef from Hotel Hokus Po. Wonderful change!—Corn, fire! Meat, not so; and butter—ding! ding! Mrs. McFlanigan is hired as a scientific dish-washer.
 4. Bucknell and Conway, 43-9.
 6. Pepper gobbles six pieces of pumpkin pie without stopping for breath.
 7. Cardon unanimously elected to vice-presidency of Athletic Association.
 8. Tom Farmer exhorts all to live clean lives. Dr. Loomis takes charge of prayer service. Horn settles all puzzles by College Algebra.
 10. Deeter invited to retire from chapel service.
 12. Slater and Sadler prepared in Virgil.
 15. Mr. Rooney, a retired railroad official, reads a paper on "Opportunities for Young Men." Big meeting of Senate.
 17. Logbook Board holds conference. Doctor makes trip to Philadelphia. Red pepper in mince pie. Distorted faces!
 18. Distribution of mail under new system. Prowse swipes Boss' clothes while the latter is bathing. O horror!
 19. Adams breaks through game room window at 12.30, front door being closed and the watchman dead to the world.

22. Comedy rehearsal to celebrate George's birthday. Freshman Smoker parade.
24. Parsons sends letter to Miss So and So, Florida, Pa. Several robins heard to whistle. Upsilon Gamma Fraternity banquet at Lochiel.
26. Pythagorous Elzy cuts College Algebra. Three demerits. Whew!
28. First dress Billiken rehearsal at Opera House.
- Mar. 1. Comes in like a lamb. School presents floral tribute as token of sympathy to Miss Graham.
2. Oxford Club banquets here.
3. Conway Hall night at Orpheum. Snowden escorts Chamberlain to the coop. Pap and Fusser thrown in for good measure.
4. Epidemic of grip. Mrs. Leas everlastingly busy goose-greasing and castor-oiling. College Freshmen chase Preps to the Hall.
5. A severe attack of la grippe forces "Dutchie" McSullivan to retire from school for a few days.
7. Heavy fall of snow. Famous trial. Burgess not very severe.
8. Comedy rehearsal from 8.30 to 11.30. Mr. Kinsey present.
9. Senior Class meets.
10. Magic Billiken produced. Most successful dramatic stunt in the Hall's history.
11. Conwayan Board banquets at Dean Swift's mansion. Scrumptuous! Stogies galore! Midnight fire at Lloyd Hall.
13. Grip seizes Dr. Hutchison. Slater confined to infirmary with tonsillitis.
14. Finals begin. Question for inter-society debate decided.
17. Potatoes and fish for breakfast. Vacation is on in full blast.
18. Dean Swift and son visit the folks at Boston. Slater leaves infirmary.
- Vacation.—Hec plants peas for Dad. Mrs. Leas visits friends at York. Prowse makes trip to the Capital for ads. Charlie, the janitor, returns to work after an illness of several weeks. Miss Wilson dums the type-writer for Doc. Prof. Arnold tutors Pasco and Griff in Math. Slater has a relapse.
27. First real thunder storm. Half a dozen blow in on evening train. Horn leads the inflow.
28. Last lap is begun. Prof. Swift occupies the seat of the exalted in Doctor's absence. Chef discharged. Mrs. Minnich secured to shuffle the griddle. Several new students arrive. Signs of spring fever. "Cinderella Girl" attracts many.
30. Parsons, Pap, Huk and Fat suddenly spring into existence after an extended vacation. Harshberger renews acquaintances. Conwayan Board elected. College fair begins.
- Apr. 1. April fool.
2. Sunday. Many fellows turn out to hear Dr. Klepfer. Weather still snappy.
3. Baseball prospects bright with exception of pitching staff. Slater roasts property-destroyers, and brands them as babies. The Easten Sho' comes straggling in.
5. Smith laughs. Rich! Why not repeat it?
6. Craver lectures on the "Benefits of Track." Repulsive odor in chapel. All flock to the windows. "Soup" committee take a scorching trip in quest of a banquet hall. Did they succeed?—ask Slater.
8. Track alive with anxious workers. Pleam receives no letter.

9. Spring, sunshine charming. Hall unusually quiet. Slater's Harrisburg belle turns him down. Prof. Super conducts Y. M. C. A.
10. Zulli scents three rabbits in the adjoining field on the west side. He and Cardon give chase. Rev. Stock tells of things he has so graciously received from the Gift. Dramatic Club votes proceeds to the Athletic Association. Griff's free-for-all tin can is blown from the wire.
12. National Baseball Season opens. Harrisburg Academy, 3; Conway, 4. Dr. Loomis conducts first prayer service of the term. Royer loads up.
13. Chapel Exercises by Dr. Prince.
14. Good Friday. All day rain. No session. Several spend Eastertide at home. Sis Pleam unable to contain himself; must see his lovey-dovey. Mrs. Leas employs seamstress. Parsons gets busy.
15. Good Saturday! Shippensburg, 3; Conway 8. Hip! Hip! for Cooper. Dickinson loses to Ursinus.
16. Easter. Many rise to attend morning worship.
17. Dr. Klepfer addresses us breezily on the subject, "The Ethereality of Ethrealness." Attention Juniors! Senior Banquet! Old Stone House! Tip-top! Best ever! Snappiest event in the annals of the Hall. Words are feeble.
18. Seniors sleep during recitations. Mump, our old reliable third sacker, signs up.
19. Rev. Pilgram gives a very instructive talk on the English Bible.
21. Rev. Diffenderfer points out the opportunities of school life. Dr. Hutchison appears on the Campus for the first time in several weeks. Greeted with cheers. Goes to the ocean to recuperate. Endless fun! Whole bunch helps wood-cutters pull the old flag tree to the turf. Rope snaps. Livy gets eyes blackened. Entire camera club was on the job. Bluff recitations in the P. M. Boston oratorio splendid. Literary societies hold regular session. Bill Wood blows in.
22. Mrs. Leas has family reunion. Pat makes capable toastmaster. All day rain. Fat's stars fail to play Scotland. Albright game called off. Hi Prowse bores everybody with his post-card graft.
23. Weather quite Aprilious. Rivals, Blanning and Bouton take their usual Sunday stroll with E. and H. respectively. Training table a joke. Vaughan and Nap Adams engage in a meowing combat. Prowse leads Y. M. C. A.
24. Pleam recovers from severe illness. Leaves for Lancaster immediately to show Jenny his emaciated form. Cornwell leads cheering practice. Buczko curtails his laundry list. Dean Swift's class demoralized by log blasting on the Campus. Hard practice for Mercersburg game.
25. Chapel services by Dr. Houck. Track try-outs for Lancaster meet. Fat does the burglar stunt at Metzger. Spring promenades fast becoming the go.
20. Superb baseball weather. Entire school receives Mercersburg with rousing yells. Periods short in the P. M. Miserable Fate!—Mercersburg, 7; Conway, 6. Dr. Ottey performs on Lorenzo's toe. Dance at the Armory.
28. Society as usual.

29. Hand out! Gettysburg Freshmen, 2; Conway, 17. Freshies win cap scrap. Royer and McAnney duet at Supper Table. Dewey Night. Dr. Hutchison returns from the seashore. Parsons and Pap freight it to Harrisburg. Holly dance attracts many. Cornwell returns to old time society on Hanover.
30. Sunshine, blossoms and balmy air. Colon takes whiff of Livy's rose. Kuller talks interestingly at Y. M. C. A.
- May 1. Doc Hutch reappears in Chapel. Thunderous applause! Appropriate address by Dr., and a fitting reply by Dean Swift. Free entertainment! Several Lindner Co-eds scathingly fire into one of their former gentleman admirers. Study period called off and fellows flock to the front window to take in the excitement.
2. Spring extension of evening recess welcomed. Chinese student is enrolled. Griff visits Maud.
3. First Annual Outing at Lindner's Grove. Feed! Tug of War! Races! Livy goes yachting in Mrs. Jones' fishing smack.
5. Doc lectures hollow chested students. He himself intends to go on the track. Dad and Jack Willets attend the Phi Delt Stunt.
6. Corking good game! Shippensburg defeated for the second time this season. Score, 6-4. The trio, Profs. Super, McKee and Shenton, with three birds from the Hen Coop, walked to the Gap. Track men have their first test at Lancaster Inter-Scholastic Meet. Indians defeat Dickinson in Meet. Hecorian Portals close at 10.30.
10. Fellows are breaking up house-keeping little by little.
13. Rev. Dr. Hayfield Ottey makes his usual weekly trip to Philie. Hi takes his boys out to the creek for a dip.
22. "One more week till vacation!" Royer anticipates returning to the Sophomore Class. Livy will enter Penn.
24. Dirty-neck takes a bath!
27. Juniors swamped.
28. Sabbath Day. No letters home. All cramming for finals. "Webby" takes his farewell stroll with his Carlisle sweetheart.
30. Decoration Day. Stooks commemorates the ancient custom by strewing persimmon blossoms on the tomb of our heroine, Clementina Care. Fitting ceremonies were solemnized over the patriotic remains of the illustrious mathematics preceptor, Pythagoras Arnoldius.
31. The glorious, all triumphant Senioric Host goes forth to War. The Juniors follow in their train.
- June 1 till —. It's all done. Sombre stillness settles on the Bastile. Miss Wilson resumes her accustomed place in the office of his Majesty, raking in recruits for 1912.

First Annual Picnic---May 3, 1911

Procrastination is dangerous. Perhaps the author of this superb picnic scheme realized this and, therefore, ardently sought to avoid it. Within half an hour the bulk of the plan was weighed, wrapped up, and handed out. Immediately the various committees began to buzz, with the result that by noon of May 3rd everything had been properly arranged for the big jubilee.

To reach the camping ground was a problem, but one well worth searching out. From all directions came wanderers converging at the Old Bridge, from which point the smoke of the great camp fire could be seen rising above the sombre pines. Hurrying across the field and scaling in Napoleonic fashion the ridge, on the summit of which was planted the festal rendezvous, they soon emerged from the dark woods into the open where they pitched their tents.

No time was to be lost. The sick and half starved troops must be attended. Fortunately the remedy was at hand. Squatting on the ground in several divisions, they received the needed nourishment in the form of a bounteous feast. Celestial! Nor was their cannibal appetite abated one iota by the surrounding scenery. A veritable Switzerland! Old Sol smiled graciously; and the mellow breezes wafted mellifluous bird music from the swaying shrubbery.

It was good to be there on Pisgah's Height, but there was

work waiting in the valley. Girding their loins in preparation for the tussle, a quick descent was made down the mountain side to the creek below. Considerable palaver, regulation framing, and spirited class yelling marked the preliminary moments of the event which really was the essence of the whole Outing movement. On their respective sides the boys of '11 and '12 riveted their grips to the stout rope stretched across the stream and braced themselves in the turf. The pistol cracked. The Tug was on. Cries of "Hold to it," "Give her steam," floated wildly in the air. Hercules himself could not have bridged either side. With hands benumbed by the fierce grip and muscles strained to the utmost, the signal was given and the struggle was over with the result a tie. Capital!

But there was more. They climbed again up the winding path to the camp, where games of every description were pulled off. The sloping arena was alive with gladiators wrestling and racing, while captain Livingstone with his little crew was leisurely sailing down the Conodoguinet in his ethereal yacht.

'Twas earthly joy. The sun's last rays were fast fading on the western horizon and cruel night came creeping on to mar the bliss of a day never to be forgotten by the classes of the present generation.

A Tale of a Tree

By Alias Gifford Pinchot.

Once upon a time there stood a noble giant of the forest. It occupied a place on the lawn of the Parson and it stood as one of the last of its race. Next door to the Parson's stood Conway Hall, a place where big and little boys study when there is nothing else doing. One warm morn in May when nothing else was happening, the boys big and little heard a sound from without which sounded like the buzz of recitation from the German chorus—only it wasn't. A send off had just been given to the convalescent Head Master who had left for Palm Beach or some other wealthy man's resort, and the overworked studees felt not like labor. They felt like getting out and investigating the buzz which sounded interesting, as soon as they learned that it was something outside of the classroom. So between classes they filed out en masse—which means, "the gang's all here." Investigation proved that three sons of Ham were sawing down the greatest of the giants of the forest in the Parson's yard and that soon there would be something doing. The particular giant which was about to be beheaded at the roots, was one which had figured prominently in Conway's history. For long it had been the tree that had borne the junior colors and once when Chimpanzee Zehner from Roaring Creek had flying squirreled into the giant from a nearby maple sapling, his act well nigh immortalized that particular giant. Be that as it may, the morn was warm and the Doctor was gone and things were

quiet. Besides the sons of Ham needed a hand to lighten the ardor of their labor. Thus it was that the-gang's-all-here bore a hand and took a pull at the big rope which was to lynch the giant. The tree was well nigh severed at the trunk and it looked as though with one long, strong pull there would indeed be something doing. So the long pull and the strong pull followed. The tree swayed, strained at its moorings, an ominous cra-a-a-k resounded through ambient air of the morning. Then—then there was something doing. The rope broke! For a few surging minutes Conway Hall's elect was spread over the glebe like scrambled eggs in a skillet. Were they deterred from their purpose? Never a whit. Hi Prowse out-Zehnered Zehner in his agility, and in a trice or maybe less the noose was again slipped about the neck of ye tree. Son of Ham at the root sawed a little bit more; then again the tug of many hands; once more the sway and the cra-a-a-k—and another time the rope broke! Yet that persistence which anywhere but in the classroom is a Conway trait, urged the many men of Conway to further effort and as Hi once more shinned the trunk so did the Son of Ham saw and the sons of Conway pull. This time the sway was wider; the cra-a-a-k louder; the pull harder and suddenly with one long haul the venerable old landmark fell and something happened. Classes were resumed, peace was restored, and nothing exciting was looked for until at least as much as another day had elapsed

Editor's Farewell

The work of the 1911 Logbook is finished, and the book is in your hands. Whether or not it is a success depends entirely upon your criticism. The Board has worked hard to bring the book up to the standard set by former Logbooks, and they sincerely hope that they have succeeded. Of course it is necessary to follow the general run of school publications, but effort has been made to vary for better or for worse, some of the departments. All "roasts" have been administered without any feeling of malice whatever, and it is hoped they will be received in like manner. The Editor here wishes to thank the Board for their invaluable assistance and criticisms, and also those not on the Board, who have contributed sketches or pictures.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.





Leaving
138



Griffith, the head of the Junior Mass,

THE ad man at Kronenberg's so appreciated the hearty response of Conway men to his advertisements that one night, as his head was full of Log-Book, Logarithms and Lawlessness, he suddenly leaped from his bed and in a burst of inspiration reeled off this toast. Slow music, red and white lights.

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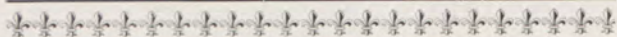
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