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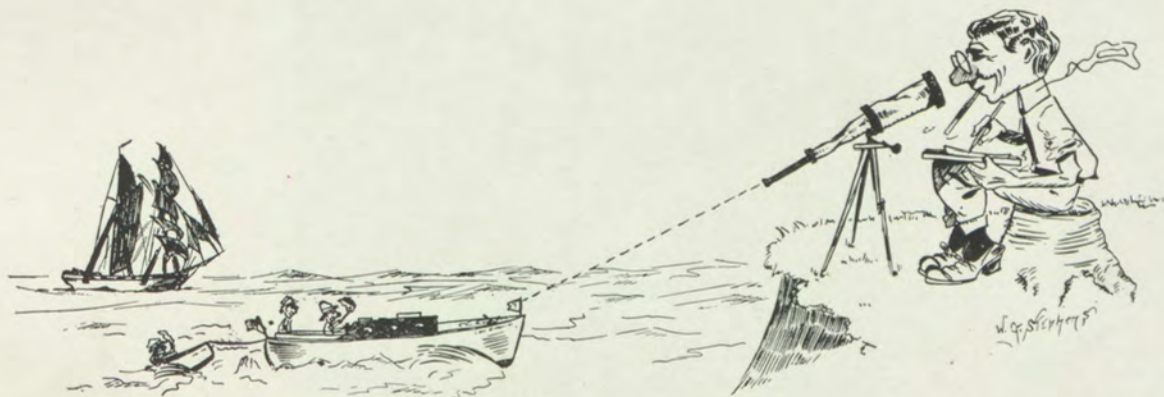
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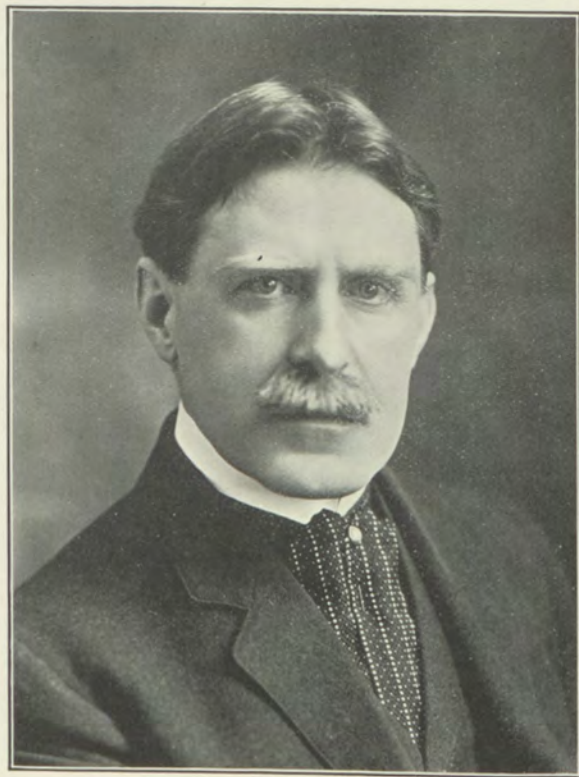
LOGBOOK
CONWAY HALL

1912



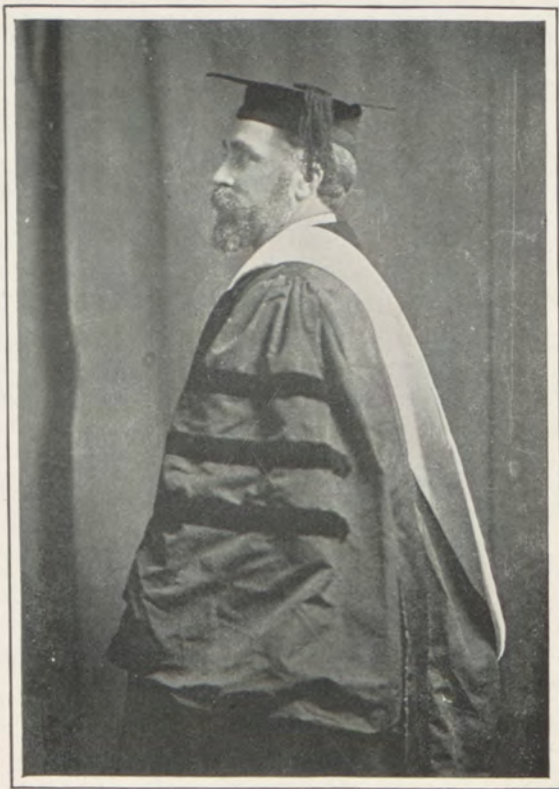
The Log-Book





As a token of warm welcome and
sincere well-wishing the Logbook
of Nineteen Hundred and Twelve
is dedicated to

Eugene Allen Noble, L. H. D.



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

Greeting

With a gasp of pleasure and a huge sigh of relief, we tumble into your laps the Logbook of Nineteen Hundred and Twelve. We have few excuses and no apologies to make as we turn the edition over for your dollar and your perusal. The thing was done in six weeks, a record breaking, nerve wracking, soul straining task, and we hope you like it. If you do we're glad. If you don't—well—get out a better one next

year. Conway Pride prevented a no-Logbook year: Conway Spirit got the edition out. We trust that it smacks generously of both and we hope that it stands as a faithful chronicle of the happenings of the year which is just about to be stamped and sealed and put away with the other preserves.

THE EDITORS.



The Faculty

The Faculty

Eugene Allen Noble, L. H. D., President of Dickinson College, President.

William Albert Hutchinson, Ped. D., A. M., Head master.

Born 1864. Ph. B., Dickinson, 1892; A. M., 1895; Doctor 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 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, A. M., Master of English.

Born 1878. Dickinson, 1904. Reporter, special writer, Sunday editor, Baltimore Herald, '03, '04, '05. Special dramatic writer, Baltimore News; editorial writer, Baltimore Telegram, '05, '06. Magazine contributor; member of staff of New York Sunday Tribune, '06, '07. Instructor in English, Conway Hall, 1907-12.

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

Born 1887. Pottsville H. S., '04; A. B., Dickinson College, '09; Student at Columbia University Summer School, '11; Master of French and Latin, Conway Hall, 1909-12.

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, 1910-12.

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, 1910-12.

Webster Strayer Blades, A. B., Master of Mathematics and Science.

Born 1888. Prestar H. S., '06; A. B., St. John's College, '10; Master of Mathematics and Science, Conway Hall, '10-12.

Hans Karl Weber, B. S., Master of German and Science.

Born 1889. Belleville H. S., '05; B. S., University of Pittsburg, '11. Master of German and Science, Conway Hall, 1911-12.

Henry Weber Pifer, Ph. B., Master of Mathematics.

Born 1886. Franklin and Marshall Academy, '07; Ph. B., Franklin and Marshall College, '11. Master of Mathematics, Conway Hall, 1911-12.

Class Ode

To Alma Mater loved by all,
We leave thee with regret;
For all of us have learned thy call,
Since the time we first met.

Think now of all the good we've done,
Throughout this busy year;
Of all the time we've spent in fun,
When not a Prof. was near.

Tho' time with fleeting wings pass by
Before we really know;
Yet when 'tis time to bid good-bye,
Ah! much we hate to go.

So as we progress day by day,
And dust and dig and delve,
May we do deeds of honor for
The sake of Nineteen Twelve.

—*R. Guy Bashore.*



~ SENIOR ~



Senior Class

Class Colors—Purple and Gold.

Class Flower—Sunflower.

Class Motto—Cedant Arma Togae.

OFFICERS

President—Henry Moffett Tonkin.
Vice-President—William Herbert Blanning.
Historian—George Cleveland Moose.
Secretary—Charles Herbert Reitz.
Treasurer—David Mohler Rupp.
Poet—Robert Guy Bashore.

Address to Undergraduates—Ludwig Daniel Becker.
Presenter—George Walker Adams.
Prophet—Cornelius Kell.
Orator—Josiah Seybert Hicks.
Chaplain—Raymond Rush Brewer.
Tree Orator—William Rogers Diver.

Dean—Prof. Charles Lowe Swift.

CLASS YELL

We are diggers;
Watch us delve
For the good
Of Nineteen Twelve!

Class History

TO create history, deeds must be performed for thus history is made. We have made history and propose to relate the causes of it in a modest way. "We have come to bury Caesar, not to praise him." In our story we can with just pride relate of actions of the members of the class, individually and collectively, which mark the class of 1912 as being a pleasantly remarkable one. Ventures have been undertaken by this class which others have never had the enterprise nor confidence to plan, much less execute, and to the surprise of wise

and seemingly generous hearted admirers amongst the Alumni they were carried through to triumphant success. But have these deeds been a credit to the school as well as to the class? Yes, undoubtedly they have! Scholastic standards have been raised to a higher level, athletic records have been lowered, literary progress maintained under adverse circumstances, moral sentiments have been elevated, and a more generous treatment to undergraduates has won for the class an esteem unequalled heretofore, while general good conduct such as

becomes gentlemen as well as students, has won for them the respect of school and school friends.

First of all, the class of 1912 has the honor of being the first class in the History of Conway Hall which has had the precocity to organize officially in the sophomore year. The first President or leader of this notable sophomore class was Henry Mink.

The lads that composed this class were such as possessed an unapproachable determination to brave the greatest difficulties; and difficulties of the greatest nerve racking kind they were. In this year the spirits of these men were tried to the utmost, when the third form aggregation imprisoned a senior in a cell in order to prevent his attending the senior banquet which was being held at Harrisburg. But through courtesy and love for the poor lone senior who was in the cell, the sophomores mobilized their forces and with determined spirit, set at liberty the unfortunate chap. They then escorted him to the depot where he boarded the train for Harrisburg, there joining his anxiously awaiting companions. The Juniors also seized the class president and were going to hold him for ransom, but again the Sophomores wisely interfered.

From these ancient turbulent affairs we pass on to our inter-class meet of 1910. Here the class distinguished itself beyond the fondest hopes of all, and competed most successfully with veteran athletes, losing by but a few points. This scene marked the close of our very brilliant career for the first year.

In the month of September, 1910, we returned, active and determined. Our superiority of policy was demonstrated at once. We quietly organized while the Seniors were making a great fuss over getting together. Then we awaited until all things were in readiness when we made our presence known, not in a noisy way but in a creditable manner.

During the entire year, on the strength of our past record we carried ourselves with a degree of self respect foreign to

any former class. The dignity that has dominated all our actions has been entirely exotic to the past ages of Conway Hall, and thus we closed the year, looking forward and knowing many new opportunities would arise for us to further enhance our glory.

With the return of school days in September, 1911, we again busied ourselves with the various activities that tend to develop minds and bodies. We immediately made our presence known in football, in which Diver, Biever, Becker and Captain Hudnell distinguished themselves as footballers in a manner that Conway was proud of.

Scholastic work in 1912 has been carried on in such a way that the fellows have had to grind slow and small in order to get the precious particles of truth as doled out by writers of text books. This is the result of some mysterious "new administration." But all's well that ends well. The old year is gone and its work all done, and as we are still alive, what more should we desire?

The school Journal, The Conwayan, has had a most prosperous year under the good co-operative work of the Board composed of our worthy class members. The Commencement number of 1911 has never been equalled for quantity and quality. It is a silent glowing tribute of the good efforts of Editor Tonkin and his assistants. Succeeding members of the Conwayan have been highly complimented by contemporary critics of other schools, in a measure such as was never accorded to the works of any previous Board. The exchange department has, through a policy of conservative choice and discrimination, added many good magazines of various schools to the list of our Exchanges, thereby giving the school the largest file of such magazines that has ever been received in the history of the Conwayan. One of the most difficult feats ever performed in the history of the school was done by the able editorials of its editor-in-chief. They actually brought about certain much needed reforms in the Beanery.

Our men have done noble work for the moral uplift of the school in the Y. M. C. A. It is perfectly safe to say that Raymond Brewer is the most conscientious worker who ever headed that band. He has worked by precept and example and both will leave a lasting mark on the minds that have listened to him and observe his actions whether in chapel or in the halls.

The baseball record of our men is one that can fill any class with pride. Moose as catcher, Diver as center fielder, and Blanning as pitcher were only one-third of the team, but they were two-thirds from the standpoint of efficiency for they figured strongly in bringing the laurels home. Line was a faithful manager and served very well.

In track Nineteen Twelve counted for something, too. Becker did very well on the quarter mile, as did Reitz the slim man who has the long stride. Prather carried honor in the high jump, and Hicks in the half mile, while Adams was back on the job as a two miler. He lowers the long standing

record after overcoming difficulties in getting to the track as well as on it. Then in the long distance, he ran through a rain storm and established a new record in the inter class meet of May, 1911. His record would have been much better for 1912, had he not been so faithful to the interests of the class.

In the inter-class meet of Dickinson in 1911 all the classes of Prep. participated as one class and took second place. The Juniors were responsible in the greatest measure for this triumph. Through the good work of Walls, Adams, Pepper, Boss and Rippman, the class of 1912 had its numerals engraved on the Kronenberg cup much to the chagrin of the "Noble Class" of 1911.

Thus with our faces turned toward the goal of a higher education and facing greater difficulties we shall look back with a sense of joy to our Alma Mater, endeavoring ever to carve 1912 on tablets of the mind enduring through life.

HISTORIAN.



Our Dean

America owes boundless gratitude to the sterling worth of some of its foreign-born citizens; Conway Hall should not be the least bit tardy in granting due homage to one of such men who has labored within its walls. Gentlemen, that man is Professor Charles Lowe Swift, formerly of New England, but now a naturalized citizen of the United States, with his residence at Carlisle, Pa. His earlier education was begun on his native shores and completed in Pennsylvania. Graduating from Dickinson, he engaged in newspaper work on the staffs of leading New York and Baltimore dailies. In 1907, four years later, he decided to give others the benefit of his broad mental vision and very fortunately came to Conway in order to exercise those powers.

Though his physical movements are swift, his style of thinking is Ruskin-esque. Association with men of ability is a prime factor of success in developing a student's personality: through that association, to first get the direction and then get the stride of the master minds. It has been our privilege to be associated with one of such rare men. He has taught us to dive deep and gather the pearls of thought lying embedded in all good works. And what is better than that? In 1911, in consideration of previous good record, he was unanimously elected Dean of the Class of 1912.

When the Logbook Board of 1912 entered the Port of Journalism they shipped the Dean as pilot and with his hand at the helm we docked safely at the Haven of Success. Envoi.



ADAMS, GEORGE WALKER. "Napoleon." "Geo. Wash."

"Talk to him of Jacob's ladder and he will not
be satisfied till you tell him how many steps it has."

Editor-in-Chief Logbook, Conwayan Board, Reed Literary Society, Y. M. C. A., "Address to Undergraduates," Track Team.

If you have never talked to a really busy man, look up "Nap" at once. If you can find him, he will tell you how the business man makes all the profits these days; but if his mind is off of business for an instant, it is girls, Girls, GIRLS.

His greatest delight is to go to a certain parlor in town and there make some "beautiful-eyed blonde" sit in misery for about two hours, listening to his angelic (at least she said it was unearthly) voice breaking forth into beautiful, melodious love songs. He has Madame Melba beaten to a frazzle as a singer and we are fortunate that Hammerstein has not robbed us of the "sweetest singer of Conway."

He has a wonderful way of showing the Profs. that they do not know it all and that the best books are often wrong. His principal pastime is selling dynamite to farmers and school teachers to enable them to settle knotty problems. He is a knotty problem himself, but he is well worth solving.

Latin Scientific Course—Dickinson.

BASHORE, R. GUY.

"For that fine madness still he did retain,
Which rightly should possess a poet's brain."

Do you get, my friend as you gaze into those dream blue eyes, the spark of the furore poeticus which lurks in their culean depths. The nose has its tilt of pugnacity, the mouth its line of firmness. but the eyes—ah, those eyes! Homer had his Iliad; Shakespeare his Hamlet, but Guy the First is yet to be heard from. When he came here he was known as the puny cousin of the brawny Bashore of football fame, but he has developed an individuality and a personality which forces us to love him for himself, and as one of the big little men of Nineteen Twelve we prophesy good things from him when he ramps his course through Dickinson.

Pottsville, Pa.





BECKER, LUDWIG DANIEL.. "Beck."

Mt. Carmel, Pa.

"You can lead a fool to talk, but you can't make him think."

Football Team, '11, Omega Chi Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Class Orator and Logbook.

Fresh from the gridiron of the Mt. Carmel High School, this scrappy looking youth with the fiery hair easily upheld his reputation as a football player by winning his "C" as end on the Conway team. The football season over, "Beck" turned his attention to other channels of violent play, and soon found an outlet for his superfluous energies as an enthusiastic and hard hitting exponent of the manly art of self-defense. With a pair of but thinly lined boxing gloves, he has fought his way, and how well he has done his work may be attested by the numerous pairs of black optics that always followed in the wake of "Beck's" fun. In his studies he was equally vigorous and successful, being rated a shark in the English department. "Beck" will continue his course of general tempestuousness in one of the big colleges next year, "by thunder."

Law—Dickinson.

BIEVER, WALTER DEVALT. "Fats."

Elizabethtown Pa.

It is easier to walk over him than around him,—that is, if you are a better man.

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Football, 1911, "Flying High at Conway."

Now we come to "Fats," the jolliest boy at Conway. No matter when you see "Fats" he wears a broad smile and has a "Howdy" for all. A born actor, who should be in comedy—there are few in school who will forget January 25, 1912. On this night "Fats" demonstrated his ability by taking "fits". He was the "Dutchman" in the show and carried out his part to perfection. He was also a great football man and the real ginger of Conway's team. His favorite war-whoop is "Allah! Boolah!" and he used it in many games to put "Pep" into the boys. He is determined to study medicine and will first go to the University of Pennsylvania. His brother is an undertaker, hence the good eye for business.





BLANNING, WILLIAM HERBERT. "Bill"

Williamstown, Pa.

"I rejoice in a well developed faculty for bluffing."

President of Reed Literary Society, Student Senate, Omega Chi Fraternity, Vice-President of Senior Class, "Flying High at Conway," Business Board of Logbook.

Bill is a jolly good companion, always ready to enter into every sport except "bomb throwing." He is an exceedingly wary youth and knows the footsteps of every professor. Furthermore, he believes steadfastly in the saying, "Sleep is one of the necessities of life," and maintains his conviction by passing into peaceful slumbers every night at 12.30, even though he does have the second night watch. Bill surely can hoodoo the Profs, when he comes in the classroom, for he looks as if he knew everything in the text-book and more on the side. At times he becomes so presuming as to tell the instructors some things which even they didn't know! He receives and furthermore writes very many letters. It is rumored that this large amount of correspondence comes from and goes to his "wife." His hobbies are German and Trigonometry. Solitaire is his favorite pastime.

BREWER, RAYMOND RUSH. "Squire."

Millstone, Md.

'Tho lone the way as that already trod
Cling to thine own integrity and to God.

President of Y. M. C. A., Student Senate, Reed Literary Society, Covenant Society, Chaplain of Senior Class.

Let me now present to you the bright star of our flourishing Y. M. C. A. Things were in an uncertain state when Brewer returned from a health seeking western trip. But he took hold of the reins and drove the association rapidly along over the straight and narrow way. This also is the lad that is at the head of the "hash slinger's corps" and no one doubts his veracity when he tells us that he is serving the best of what is found in the kitchen. Raymond is a fine, manly fellow, who is at all times working his hardest for our dear old "alma mater." His high aim in life is to become a spreader of the gospel, and he contemplates going to Dickinson, where he will continue to study for the ministry. Physiognomically speaking, you would not take him to be very enthusiastic in school life, but appearances are deceitful in this respect, for he is of that class of persons that believe in expending their energy in "doing things" instead of telling what they are going to do. He is modest and retiring; never speaks of things that he does and never says any more than he absolutely must. He is a hustler in regard to his studies and has a row of "A's" to his credit every week.

Ministry—Dickinson.





BRIGGS, CLARENCE EDWARD. "Briggsy."

Carlisle, Pa.

"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much, must talk in vain."

Reed Literary Society.

Allow us to introduce the quietest and most reserved member of the class of 1912. Yes, this is the backward, reticent youth, who has his abode opposite that of the "Dutch" professor. This too, is the lad who always told the Doctor he put from two to three hours on his "Trig." However, it can be said in his defence that he never said just how he "put on;" we think he slept on it "Briggsy" is a social lion around the town and they say there is a worn path on the fire escape just opposite his room, notwithstanding he was never caught nor even suspected. He isn't tight with his girl friends and shares them with his pals. His chief vice is keeping very late hours. His hobby is photography. Briggsy's specialty is good fellowship and he practices his specialty to the comfort of many of us, even to the borrowing of money.

CARE, CLEMENT BROOKE. "Clementina." "Clem."

Linglestown, Pa.

"Speech is great but silence is greater."

Y. M. C. A., Reed Literary Society, G. O. N. O. Society.

Here we have the most reticent specimen of humanity that ever "struck the Gift." Clement has been with us three years, and during that time he hasn't spoken more than five unnecessary words. When he is questioned by anyone concerning his melancholy mood, Care always lays the fault at the door of "Doc" Ottey, his former roommate. Inoffensive as he may seem, he is in love. The object of his affections is Clara, from Linglestown. No one has been able to discover the last name, but nevertheless, she must be a "peach," for every week "Clem" can be heard to say, "Ah, next Fri., Sat. and Sun. nights. Hip! Hip! Hooray! Clara!" His greatest fault is that he lives in Linglestown, but even considering this, Clem is a pretty good old scout. He will probably enter Dickinson. Have you ever heard him laugh?





DIVER, WM. ROGERS. "Bill."

Penn Grove, N. J.

Out of breath for naught: doing many things, yet accomplishing nothing.

Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Football Team, '11, Epsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity "Flying High at Conway."

Coming into our midst with rather vague ideas and notions of prep. school life, and a very hazy idea as to the shape of a football, he soon acclimated himself in his new life. Due principally, perhaps, to his fleetness of foot, he surprised everybody, including himself, by winning a place for himself on the football team. While ardently detesting a rough house, if said rough house happened in "MY" room, he was not averse to spilling the contents of some other fellow's room about, in a promiscuous fashion. A little too self-centered, he does not take from us as much of the "Conway Spirit" as we would like, but by his close application to his work he will assuredly win a place in the hall of fame.

Medicine—Dickinson.

FALLER, CONSTANTINE P. "Con." "Faller."

"I can study my books at any time,
for they are always disengaged."

U. G. S. Fraternity, Business Manager Logbook.

Look at that face. Can you not read his character there? Dignified and silent, although he has been known to smile at our jokes once or twice. It was once reported that he even succeeded in telling a joke himself last fall. Can it be?

His greatest delight is sitting in German class listening to other fellows reciting, and trying to put his feet where the Prof. would surely trip over them.

"Con" as Business Mgr. worked unceasingly and much of the credit for the successful financial outcome of the Logbook is due him. He had become so much interested in the advertising part of it that one day while half asleep in the German class, he dreamed that he was dying and his mother asked what he wanted on the tombstone, and he said, "It is not very important what the text is, so long as it gets good space and is well displayed."

Medicine—Jefferson.





GRIFFITHS, GEORGE RAYMOND. "Griff." "George."

Nesquehoning, Pa.

"Wise, but not by rule."

Epsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, President of the Student Senate, President of the Athletic Association, Logbook.

What we would be able to write would not give you an idea as to what "Griff" is like. We would have to make this book twice its size if we wanted to tell all about him. His long list of offices show his popularity and he was deserving of all that he received. Griff has something about him which touches Doctor's soft spot and thus he gets what he asks for. While in his Junior year "Griff" tried the "Prelims" and passed all but Virgil so we must admit he was some student. He will study law, but intends to take a pleasure course in the college before he begins to work.

GROOME, WALTER GERALD. "Virgil."

Cambria Pa.

"A swaggering sharper of white friars."

President Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Student Senate, Conwayan Board, Dramatic Association, Track Team, 1908-09-12, Football Team, 1908-09-10-11.

Here is a chap who has two sides of characteristics and "much may be said on both sides." We will consider the one which he has used to greater advantage for himself and the school. His work in football has been of the best type of "Conway spirit and Conway grit." He was all there with the goods and often swung the tide of battle in the favor of his alma mater. In scholastic work he had a medium stride that bore him well. With the boys he is popular;—with the girls—but that is another story. "Tho Jack has a girl in every port, the home one is the best," and Carlisle is his adopted home. With his good trait of being a sticker we can safely say "Virgil" will make good in life's game.

Law—Pennsylvania.





HENRY, GEORGE HAROLD. "Hen."

Shippensburg, Pa.

"I'll put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes."

Look at this picture. Is it any wonder that all the Shippensburg Normal "Co-eds." simply fall for Mr. Henry? They surely must, for he tells us of new conquests every day. And dances? Why he attends all the dances in Shippensburg and most of Martin's society (?) dances in Carlisle. Well, to be brief, he is a real "on the job" society king. His favorite recreation is motor cycling, and he loves his "R. S." almost as well as his favorite "Co-ed." Did you ever hear him tell of his exploit on the Chambersburg pike? If not, ask him about it, for it is as full of romance as any of the classics which tell of the days of knighthood, Ivanhoe included. Excluding the above faults, "Hen" is a mighty good Conwayan and we predict that Dickinson will in no way be disappointed in this lad.

HICKS, JOSIAH HERBERT. "Josh." "Si."

Berwick, Pa.

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity, Y. M. C. A., Reed Literary Society, Associate Editor of Conwayan, Senior Class Orator.

Ah! here he is ladies and gentlemen, the only genuine lady killer in the barracks. Doubtless it is on account of his humorous and fascinating disposition that the girls cannot be without him. This is the chap who spouts off funny verses by the hour to his ministerial roommate, until he runs down for the time being. But strange to relate he becomes studious at times and then he will tolerate no disturbance. He also is one of the stars of the victorious preacher's football team. In literary society he has shown his competent ability as a debater and declaimer. "Lute" Halbert and he are great old chums, for he goes down to visit him daily. Of all his old and young friends and acquaintances he informs us that his truest and most loved one is his old corn-cob pipe. His favorite musical instrument is the mandolin which he plays with much skill. Wherefore, let us cease ranting when it is said that he is a warm-hearted, jolly, good fellow.

Medicine—Jefferson.





HUDNELL, LEONARD HYDEN, "Chief." "Hud."

Los Alamos, Cal.

Her features remain imprinted on his heart.

Omega Chi Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Secretary of Dramatic Association, Football, '10, Captain, '11. "Flying High at Conway."

If Conway had an honor roll for men who trained for football, "Chief" surely would top the list. He is a product of the Indian school and is an understudy of Coach Warner. When home during the summer he prepares for football on bucking bronchos. Chief formerly attended the Indian school and when he finished his course there and came to Conway he just naturally kept going back there every other Monday night. During the Christmas holidays he went to the coal regions and now the Indian school is not an attraction.* His intentions lead him to Dartmouth for a course in engineering. Good luck, Chief!

* See Chief.

KELL, CORNELIUS. "Hiram." "Kelly."

Blain, Pa.

"In the catalogue he goes for a man."

Junior Critic, Reed Literary Society.

Have you ever seen a fresh looking individual coming in the front door just as we leave the dining room in the morning? This is "Hiram" direct from Newville. I suppose we must say—trolley car. His real home is beyond the north mountains in Perry county, but while attending Conway he lives somewhere in the jungles which stretch out to the west. He tells of rising at five-thirty every morning in order to get here in time for the first class, and it's mighty seldom that he appears here late. "Hiram" and Hans Weber are very close friends, so it is not difficult to figure out how he secures such fine marks in German and Physics. He is one of the few "Preps" who do not use the "weed" in any shape or form and this probably accounts for his radiant and ruddy complexion. We prophesy that Perry county will be proud of her son in some not very far distant time. He expects to study agriculture at State College and later help Will Taft to lower the cost of living.





LINE, LEROY Z. "Line." "Elzy."

"My life is only a horrid grind."

U. G. S. Fraternity, Mgr. Baseball, Conwayan Manager, Logbook Board, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

This rigidly sedate and sober looking fellow is none other than Line—straight Line—the real student of the class.

His name is probably an attraction, for he pulls a straight line of A's on the board every week. He is also a square Line for you would have to go a long way to find a "squarer" fellow.

The only bad mark against him is that he belongs to that "unregenerate" Physics class. As manager of the Baseball team he fixed up one of the best schedules that Conway ever had. Before he came to Conway he spent a few years out in Nevada shooting dead Indians. Here he became an expert shot, as his "triggernometry" record shows. Back to old Bellaire he came and when off duty at Conway he makes great hits down town with the "Lady from Milwaukee." He has at present an affable personality but his later career will be a shocking one.

Electrical Engineering—State College.

M₃FARLAND, DONALD STEHLEY. "Mac."

"A man without a peer"—since his father's wharf burned down.

Omega Chi Fraternity, Logbook Board, Conwayan Board.

In possessing "Mac," Conway has one of Harrisburg's finest productions. He is not only an athlete but also a student. He may not be a shining star in athletics nor a grind in his studies, but he has acquitted himself very creditably in both of these departments, coming very close to the bull's eye. "Mac" is a good sport and a good natured, congenial fellow. That he is a man of literary ability is shown by the above record. He intends to begin his higher education at Cornell, where great things can be looked for from him. We're glad he came and we hate to see him go.

Harrisburg, Pa.





MARTIN, JOHN EDWARD. "Jack."

"You can't imagine, sir, what it
is to have to do with a widow."

Martin, de Coverly & Co.

Omego Chi Fraterni'y, Dramatic Club.

Now, as we go down our list we come to Jack. He is, indeed, a man of honor. Under no conditions will he break an engagement with a lady. Near the end of the month one can often hear him speak thus, "I have 13 cents and a date, *but by golly*, I am going." He is noted for the drawl peculiar to this valley and because of this he is very popular with Dickinson Co-eds and the Shippensburg Normal girls. He will take a Latin "Li" course at the institution across the way before he enters into law. If all his juries are composed of ladies his success will be phenomenal for he has such taking ways with the feminines. Ever notice those blisters on his lips?

MOOSE, GEORGE CLEVELAND.

Class Historian.

Watchman of the night, keep fast thy watch—even if it is brass.

Moose has two notable weaknesses. They are the telling of creepy, hair-raising ghost stories and—a girl. When not engaged in chasing fellows out of the office by the former, he can be seen gazing intently at a cardboard, 6 x 8. Upon closer examination this cardboard is found to be a likeness of the fair one—the intended queen of King George of the Royal Order of the Moose. Is she to be Queen Mary, George? Moose had intended taking up law, but he received an inspiration and is now preparing to become a missionary. Good change. He's got the stuff that goes to make a Man.

Luthersburg, Pa.





MYERS, JOHN EARL. "Coonie."

Newville, Pa.

"By Jove! that makes me feel like a new man. By Jove!"

Since Myers only hangs around the Hall during recitation hours, we do not find out much about his habits. It has been discovered, however, that a corncob pipe and a condensed edition of Hind's and Noble's Works are rivals for his constant companionship. Going to and coming from the Gift and between classes within it, he smokes his corncob which he declares to be superior to any meerschaum. "Coonie" is very fond of riding. His steeds, like himself, are small in stature. He exercises them daily and judging from the speed with which he translates Virgil and Cicero, they must be well-bred. But such bread is not good for Newville boys. He is a good sport, but sad to relate, he does not last long. A health to his longer length!

OTTO, ELIAS HERTMAN. "Ottie." "Eli." "Hiram."

Carlisle, Pa.

Otto is another superb product of the burg of Carlisle, R. F. D. He is a typical representative of Hiram's Liar Club. He talks much but says little. His chief fault is checker-playing. He is so fond of this game that often between classes he slips down to "Lute's" to indulge in his favorite pastime. Indeed he tries so hard to beat the other fellow that he will move two checkers at the same time if he has half a chance of doing so without detection. He is a base deceiver, judging by the way he steals bases in a baseball game with a crew of boy scouts. He even gets so low as to place potatoes under a setting hen. He is a smasher with the fair sex, having one girl for every night in the week and two for Sunday, and then has the brass to talk of the joys and charm of solitude. But perhaps that is the name of one of his bunch of charmers.

Medicine—Dickinson—Penn.





PEPPER, CARLTON DAVID. "Pep."

Georgetown, Del.

"Ah, Master! That roguish leer of yours
makes many a pretty woman's heart ache."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity, Reed Literary Society, Conwayan Board, Dramatic Association,
Track Team, 1910-11-12, Football Team, 1911.

"Too much study is a weariness to the flesh." Our hero has much weariness, but, alas, no studies. "Pep" is a good sample from that section "down home" where they raise 'taters, corn and future captains of industry. To give him a write-up in a newspaper he would come under the caption "too late for classification," for he is too slow to catch anything but a fem. Bunny-Brook is his favorite pasture. For reasons, ask him. His favorite vice is going to sleep in class, even with his eyes open some times. "Pep" is bound to succeed for he has a pleasing personality that wins the hearts and sometimes the money of all. Did the unusual at the term's close by getting the measles.

POWELL, HOWARD IRVIN.

Oliphant, Pa.

Sharpen the ax,
But grind not off the edge.

Here is a student indeed! A reward has been offered to any Conwayan who will find this young man in his room when he is not intently poring over his books. He gives as the reason for his studiousness, "I'm preparing for the prelims." Work as earnestly and faithfully in preparation for the "finals" of life, Brother, and success will be yours. There is also another peculiarity about this fellow's temperament. He is an ardent lover of molasses. Stick to it. Only be wise to the time, my boy. It is your bad habit to arise at 7.23 every morning and say, "Hey what bell was that?" It will not always be thus; so then, my son, be wise and get a "Big Ben."
Law—Dickinson.





PRATHER, PERRY FRANKLIN. "Prath."

Clear Spring, Md.

"Then he will talk, ye gods, how he will talk."

Junior Critic, Reed Literary Society, Treasurer Y. M. C. A., "Magic Billiken," "Flying High at Conway."

"Got any tobacco, any body?" This is Prather's slogan, and if you should happen to hear this, you will have no trouble in guessing from whom it originates, for he is known to have bought only one can of "P. A." since he has been in Conway. How he is able to get through "Prep" in two years is the mystery no one has been able to explain, for study, or even the act or word is unknown to him. He is one of those easy-going fellows who seem to have the knack of sliding through. He is a very immaculate dresser at times and when the notion strikes him and he pulls out his "glad rags" it would be hard to find a more handsome chap. Of course the C. H. S. girls simply adore him, and his one regret of the year is that he was unable to attend a leap year dance on account of a show rehearsal. However, Perry is good "solid stuff," and we are hoping the time is not far distant when he will be able to smoke all day, and at his own expense! He expects to enter college next fall but is undecided between Dickinson and Lafayette.

REITZ, CHARLES HERBERT. "Reitzie." Long Roach."

Mt. Carmel, Pa.

"On my word, a notable young baggage!"

Omega Chi Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Secretary of Class 1912, Editorial Staff of Logbook.

He is a scholar indeed. Before exams he continually murmurs "I don't know it" and he looks sick and worried. But—when he gets his paper he wears a broad smile because the paper wears an "A." He is a graduate of Mt. Carmel High School and is here preparing for the preliminary law exams. By his work done here he is sure to succeed. He is a great track man and because of his length is called "Long Roach." He is very bashful when in the presence of the fair sex and this is his excuse for saying good-night thus: "Well, I have Virgil up at 'Prep,' so I must go." He seeks a diploma from the University of Pennsylvania Law School.





RUPP, DAVID MOHLER. "Red." "Davy."

Shiremanstown, Pa.

She is a reading lady and far gone in the pleasure of friendship.

President Reed Literary Society, President of the Dramatic Club, Logbook Editorial Staff and Class Treasurer.

Here's one of the cutest and funniest little red-headed scamps that we have seen around these halls in many a day. Jovial, and possessing an inexhaustible fund of good humor, "Red" can pull the wool over the eyes of most everybody and he can persuade everybody to buy him a sundae. Possessed of a somewhat artistic instinct, he has found an appropriate field for his energies in this line in the musical comedies given during the last two years by the Dramatic Club. Taking the part of the leading lady in *Flying High*, at Conway, "Red" performed his last theatrical stunt for Conway. We expect to hear more of him next year at Lafayette.

Engineering—Lafayette.

SHELLEY, DANIEL HUMMELL. "Missie."

Mechanicsburg, Pa.

"There are more men enobled by study than by nature."

Here is the only representative the honorable class of 1912 claims from Prof. Blade's "happy hunting ground," viz: Mechanicsburg. He is so small in stature that only seniority could induce him to lengthen his trousers. He is called by some effeminate, and if effeminacy has anything to do with brain power this is true, for he certainly "eats" Cicero and Virgil just as the hungry "Preps" "go into" the oranges in the dining room when the rare opportunity presents itself. He is also a musician of some repute and plays the pipe organ in one of Mechanicsburg's churches. He has never taken chances on Conway's meals, always preferring Christman's. Why, we are unable to say definitely, but rumor has it that "Hummell" has quite a "stand in" with Christman's "dolls." One can hardly think this probable, but "you can't always sometimes tell." In this boy Dickinson will surely obtain something rare in the student line.





STEPHENS, W. G. "Steve."

"Women first. Studies second,
but seconds are often bad."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Conwayan Board, Logbook Board.

This, boys, is the Beau Brummel of our class. Any night that you happen to go out along Pomfret Street you will be sure to meet "Steve" and "her;" and the next day he does nothing but dream about her in Physics class.

He has learned the art of palm reading from her, but the Dutch Prof. is strongly opposed to palm reading at all times, probably because he was adept at it when he went to school.

His greatest delight is moving the chairs at Physics class so as to improve the voice of our silver-tongued Prof. (probably it is only mercury that covers his tongue) that he may be better able to deliver his lectures.

But "Steve" has a wonderful vocabulary nevertheless. One day Prof. Swift told his class to put the following adage down in their own words: "A wink is as good as a nod to a blind horse." "Steve's" attempt read something like this: "A spasmodic movement of the optics is as adequate as a slight inclination of the cranium to a horse void of its visionary capacities."

Latin Scientific Course—Dickinson.

TAYLOR, JAMES WILLIAM.

"Thou com'st to use thy tongue; thy story quickly!
* * * Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity.

This breezy young chap came to us not long ago from Mercersburg. Between being rushed by fraternities and sized up by the fair sex he was kept quite busy. He soon attained a formidable reputation in the ring and can be seen most any dark night boxing with his shadow under an arc-light. He is somewhat of a dreamer and is noted for his quiet disposition and soft-spoken ways (?) If upon some Saturday you should find Bill missing do not be alarmed. He has only gone to Chambersburg. Pen Hall has attractions for some people, you know. Even if Bill did come from Mercersburg he is a fine fellow—and liked by all.

Mechanical Engineering—University of Cincinnati.

Reedsville, Pa.





TONKIN, HENRY MOFFETT. "Tonk."

"Look here and see a child of sin,
With the nom-de-plume Ton Kin."

Editor-in-Chief Conwayan, Logbook Board, Pres. Senior Class, Dramatic Club, Student Senate,
Reed Literary, Y. M. C. A., Baseball.

Here is one of those shy "Eastern Sho'" boys who has been thoroughly "conwayized." When he first came to Conway, two years ago, if he saw a fellow "blowing rings" in his room, he would jump through the rings and out of the door before you could say "Dutch Hans;" but that time is now passed and "Tonk" can do justice to any little "weed" that comes his way.

When he talks to "Dockie" he talks from a small part of his brain, for the largest part of his is only awake after 12.30 at night when "something is afoot." If he is not late for class, the Prof. knows that something will happen, for Henry gets to class on time about as often as it snows in summer. He is a good student though and deserves all the good marks that he gets. Moreover he is a gentleman on whom one may place absolute trust.

Mining Engineering—Lafayette.



WALSH, THOMAS FRANKLIN. "(?)"

Scranton, Pa.

"The Silent Sentinel of the Night."

Reticent, modest, and far removed from the walks of humanity in general and Conwayans in particular, this mysterious young man came into our fold at the beginning of the Fall term. He immediately made a most determined effort to escape to his native haunts, but was foiled by an unsympathetic father. While he did not enter into our school life as much as we would have liked, this "Silent Sentinel of the Night" has shown exemplary industry in his studies. If hard plugging and determined effort count for anything, we confidently predict for him a brilliant future.

Law—Dickinson.

LITERARY





Reed Literary Society.

The Reed Literary Society

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| | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
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| Vice President, | Carlton D. Pepper. |
| Secretary, | Herbert I. Smith, |
| Treasurer, | Raymond R. Brewer. |
| Chaplain, | Winfield Goong. |
| Sergeant-at-Arms, | Laurence Whiting. |
| Junior Critic, | Percy Franklin Prather. |
| Senior Critics, | { Prof. J. H. Super, Jr. |
| | { Prof. J. S. Cleland. |

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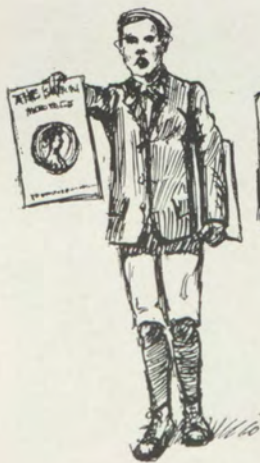
Goong, Winfield.
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 Hicks, J. S., Jr.
 Humphrey, J. D.
 Hutchinson, Paul.
 Kell, Cornelius.
 Kelly, J. R.
 Pepper, C. D.
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 Richardson, W. L.

Adams, George W.
 Bevily, J. V.
 Birkbeck, Ray.
 Blanning, W. H.
 Bashore, R. Guy.
 Briggs, C. E.
 Brewer, Raymond R.
 Care, Clement B.
 Crowell, H. V. R.
 Eldon, S. S. H.

Rosalès, M.
 Rodriguez, B.
 Rupp, David M.
 Smith, H. I.
 Tabler, C. F.
 Tonkin, H. M.
 Walls, J. A.
 Whiting, L. D.
 Whiting, R.
 Warner, E. F.

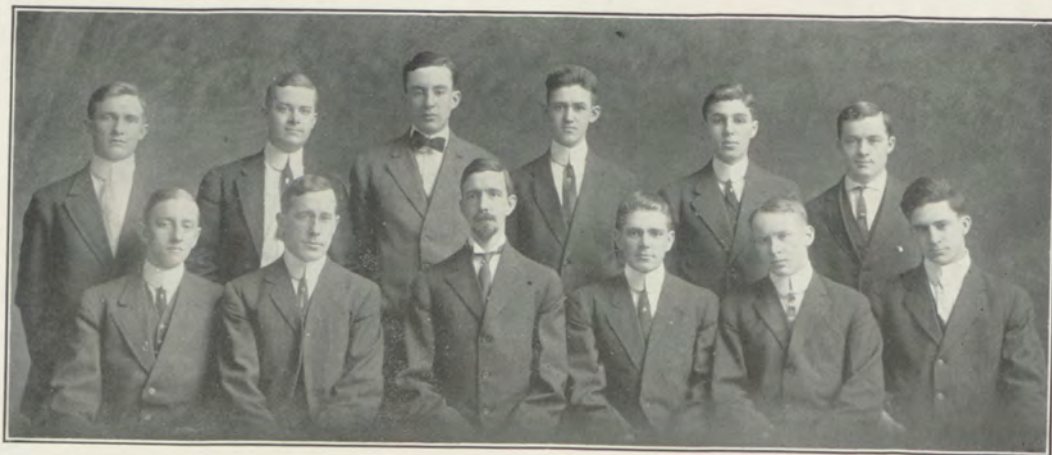


Our Debating Team.



PUBLICATIONS





The Logbook Board.

The Logbook Board

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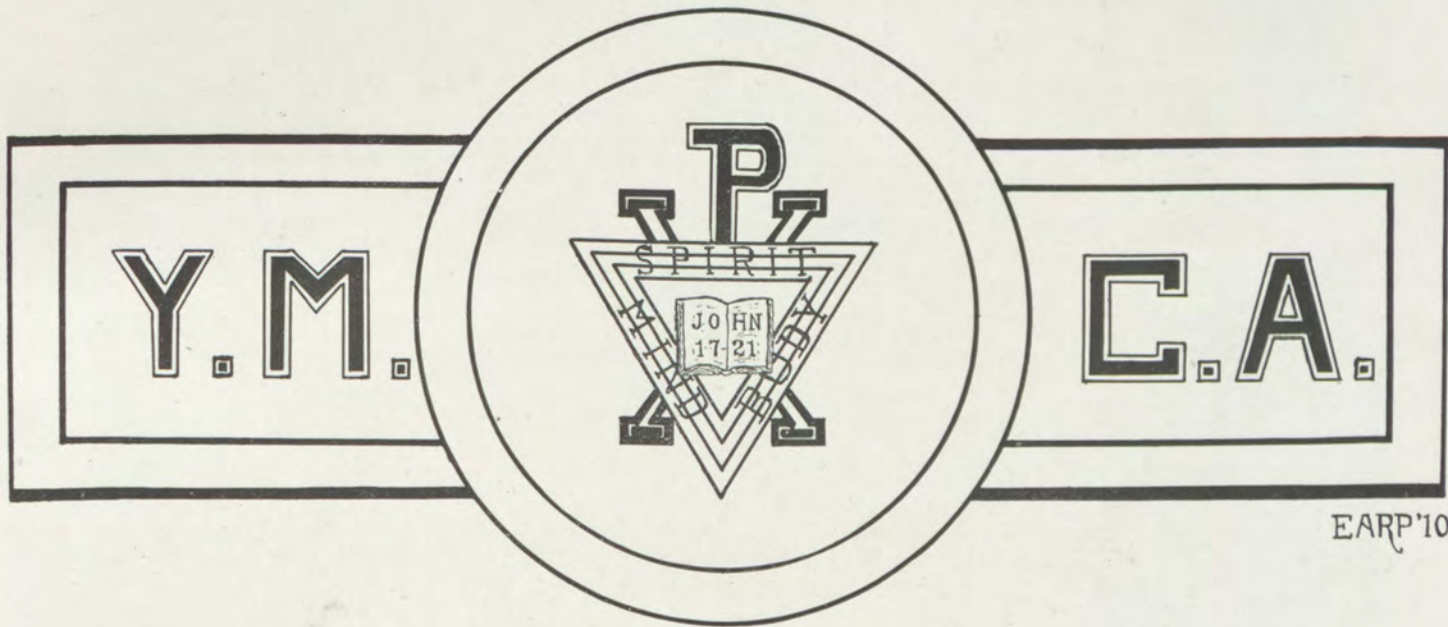
The Student's Hand Book

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

President, Raymond Rush Brewer
 Corresponding Secretary, Charles Lloyd Pleam
 Recording Secretary, Carlton David Pepper
 Treasurer, Perry Franklin Prather
 Advisory Officer, Prof. J. Henry Super, Jr.



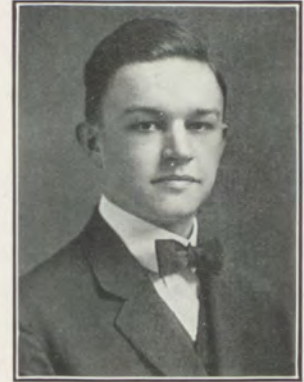
Upper Conodoguinet



EARP'10



R. R. Brewer



C. D. Pepper



P. F. Prather



C. L. Pleam

Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS

| | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
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| Charles L. Pleam, '13, | Corresponding Secretary |

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| Briggs, Clarence E. | Powell, Howard. | |
| Denny, Frank W. | Hicks, Josiah S., Jr. | |
| Weber, Prof. Hans. | Weihenmaver, Edmund W. | |

Our Association stands for growth in spirit, mind and body,—for manliness of that mind and of that spirit and cleanliness of that body which is God's temple. It aims to show men their true relationship to God and their responsibility to fellow-men. Ideals are held up and efforts are made to attain them. It endeavors to realize its possibilities and opportunities not only in terms of the dormitory and campus,

but in terms of the larger life of useful activity, and it aims to touch men in such a way that their usefulness to their fellows will be enhanced. To live is to grow, and the Association hopes to evince its life by its growth. "Forward!" is the watchword, and "Victory!" the battle-cry. Its cabinet sees wider fields opened to it and it will try to occupy them.



Mount Holly



SECRET SOCIETIES



Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity.

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity

PENNSYLVANIA BETA CHAPTER

Established 1904

Alpha Chapter,
Beta Chapter,
Delta Chapter,
Epsilon Chapter,
Zeta Chapter,
Eta Chapter,

Gettysburg Preparatory School
Conway Hall
Alumni at Chambersburg
Swarthmore Preparatory School
Bethlehem Preparatory School
Bucknell Academy

Beetem, James M.
Beetem Robert.

FRATRES IN URBE

Behney, B. Stanley.
Stewart, W. S.

Gher, Moses K.
Stuart, Bruce.

Barnitz, George Wm.
Behney, Chalmers B.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

Jacobs, Horace L., Jr.
Rockwell, Emory B.
Stauffer, S. Walter.

Parsons, John W.
Slater, Robert J.

Connelly, Frank.

FRATRES IN LEGE

Shearer, Rippey T.

Story, Henry W.

FRATRES IN SCHOLA

1912.

Griffith, George R.
Diver, William R.
Line, Leroy Z.
Faller, Constantine P.
Stephens, William G.

1913.

Banks, Robert P.
Hubbard, William T.
Biever, Walter D.
Rippman, Charles E.
Price, Robert.
Zullinger, George S.

1914.

Ahern, John H.
Morrow, John W.



Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity

PENNSYLVANIA MU CHAPTER

Established Nov. 19, 1906

Alpha Chapter,
Gamma Chapter,
Epsilon Chapter,
Eta Chapter,
Theta Chapter,
Iota Chapter,
Lambda Chapter,
Mu Chapter,
Nu Chapter,

Peekskill Military Academy
St. John's School
Michigan Military Academy
Wyoming Seminary
Williamsport Dickinson Seminary
Kansas State Agricultural College
Linsey Institute
Conway Hall
Bellefonte Academy

FRATRES IN URBE

John Wesley Potter.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

Luther E. Bashore.
Homer C. Holland.

Gilbert H. Sadler.
C. Merle Spangler.

Richard Watson Sadler.

FRATRES IN LEGE

Martin Van Blareqm.

FRATRES IN SCHOLA

1912.

Carlton LeFevre Tabler.

Carlton David Pepper.

Joseph S. Hicks.

1913.

Robert Jay Foreman.
Boyd D. Chamberlain.

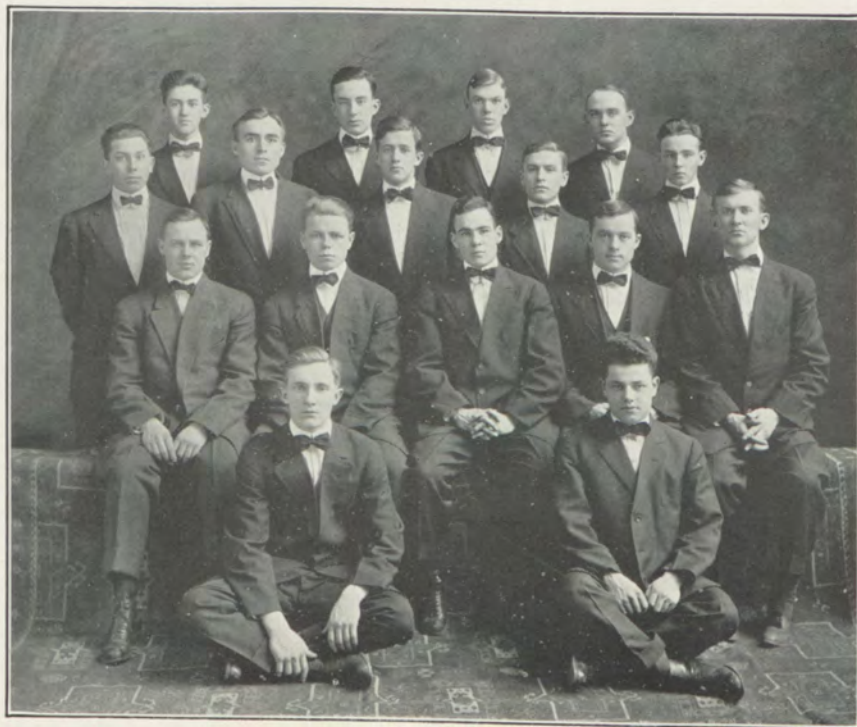
Everett L. Warner.

Elmer Edwin Trego.
William J. Atkins, Jr.

1914.

John Austin Lindner.

Clayton J. Dougherty.



Omega Chi Fraternity

Omega Chi Fraternity

PENNSYLVANIA ALPHA CHAPTER

Founded 1906, Conway Hall, Carlisle, Pa.

Alpha Chapter,
Beta Chapter,
Gamma Chapter,
Delta Chapter,

Conway Hall
Indiana Normal School
Washington and Jefferson Prep.
Wyoming Seminary

FRATRES IN URBE

W. Arthur Briggs.

Norman Z. Rebok.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

Fred L. Andrus.

Percy L. Vosburg.

Hyman Goldstein.

FRATRES IN LEGE

Albert A. Exendine.

Harold W. Fritz.

FRATRES IN SCHOLA

1912.
Leonard Hudnell,
Charles Reitz,
John Martin.
Ludwig Becker.
Donald McFarland.

1913.
Andrew Buczko.
John Farr.
James Phillips.
Frank Denny.
Fred Goodheart.

1914.
Robert Muir.
Clyde Bastress.
Peter Ambrose.
George Hudock.
William Harrington.



The Senate

The Student Senate

This representative student organization, formed three years ago, acts as a mediator between the Student body and the Faculty. All cases of discipline are dealt with and deliberated upon by this august assembly and then decisions are made. It is to this body, that the student presents his grievance, which is promptly brought to the notice of the Faculty for consideration.

It is composed of the best men in the school, those standing for the highest both in moral and physical life. This has been found through experience to be the best possible means of adjusting difficulties, as the Faculty has realized the benefits which accrue by bringing the students into these discussions and by placing the men on their honor. The Senate is changed each term and it is considered a signal honor to be a member of this body.

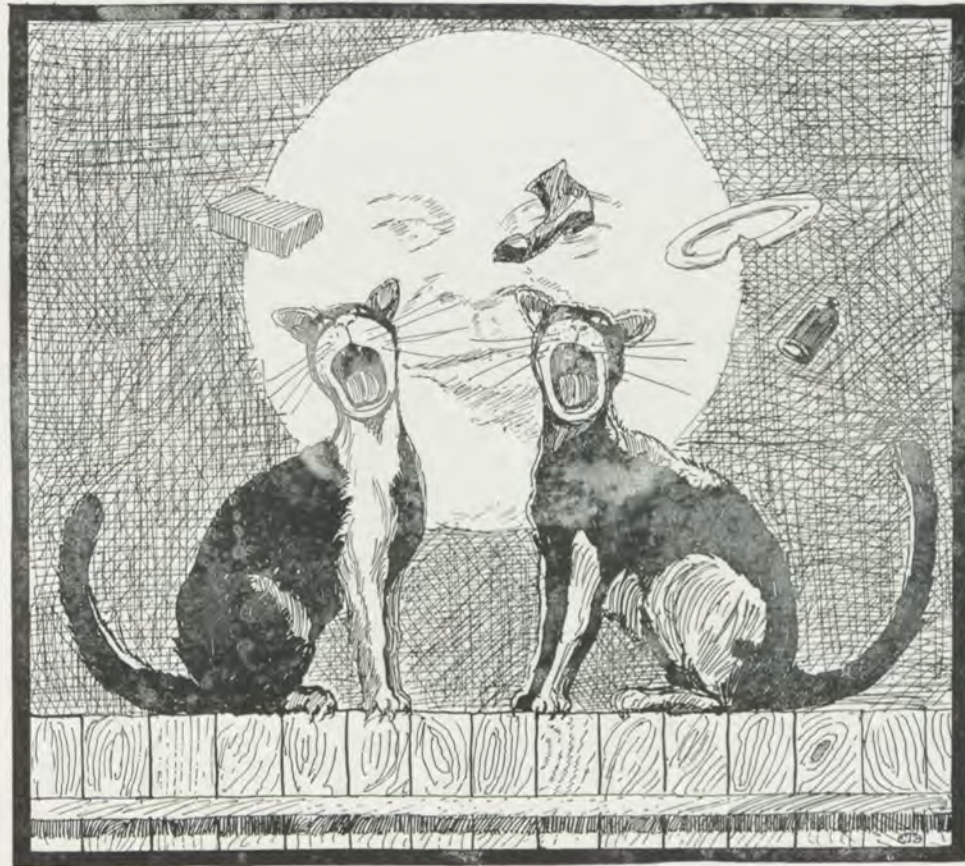
Fall Term—Griffith, Tonkin, Pleam, Hudnell, Line, Walls, Brewer, Dr. Hutchison, Prof. Swift.

Winter Term—Griffith, Tonkin, Rupp, Brewer, Line, Walls, Phillips, Hudnell, Dr. Hutchison, Prof. Swift.

Spring Term—Griffith, Tonkin, Blanning, Line, Walls, Brewer, Zullinger, Dr. Hutchison, Prof. Swift.



Forest Hills



MUSICAL SOCIETIES



The Dramatic Club

Flying High at Conway

Up until March 7, 1912, all new students were wishing they had seen the "Magic Billiken" of 1911. Even old, old students would not be convinced that the show of 1912 would surpass all ever held or those to come.

After three months of coaxing, yelling and near-swearing, Prof. Shenton, our now famous "stage director," drilled choruses and cast.

Then came the glorious seventh of March, on which all expected to meet their doom.

From the time the curtain rose on the first act until the

end of the third, the audience was in a continual up-roar. Only one scene was sad—the melo-drama—and then all wept. The scenes were varied, and had the show not been advertised as a home talent affair, many would have thought it was a traveling troupe.

In giving our show a "boost" we must not forget to give great credit to Mr. Kinsey and Prof. Shenton, who really made it a success.

We can only hope that the show of 1913 will equal "ours" of 1912 as a success, because none can surpass it.

Cast of Characters

| | | | |
|---|-----------------|---------------------|----------------------------|
| Adolph Bierbinglespitz, a retired grocer and widower | ... | Walter D. Bieber | |
| Gretchen Bierbinglespitz, his daughter, attending Conway | | David M. Rupp | |
| Martin Sullivan, a retired contractor, also a widower | | R. P. Banks | |
| Jimmie Sullivan, his son, one of the speed boys at Conway | .. | Robert Muir | |
| Prof. Xavier Wutchison, D. F. I. O. O. F., Headmaster of Conway | | Dana F. Griffin | |
| Mrs. Dot Oakley, a four times dashing widow | | R. L. Mowbray | |
| Alpha..... | } Her Daughters | { |William L. Richardson |
| Beta..... | | |H. V. R. Crowell |
| Gamma..... | | |Russell Whiting |
| Delta..... | | |George Rupp |
| Kappa..... | | |Robert Ruch |
| Zeta..... | | |E. U. Weihenmayer |
| Pinkie, her son, a bundle of dynamite | | Paul Hutchison | |
| Shorty McCabe, her nephew | | L. D. Becker | |
| Frank Hinckley | } His Pals | { |Clarence J. Jeffers |
| "Tug" Emmons | | |John E. Martin |
| "Egghead" Ashcroft | | |C. H. Oster |
| "Mut" Peterson | | |P. F. Prather |
| "Hen" Briggs | | |R. V. Babcock |
| Asa Spades, the Bierbinglespitz chauffeur | | Boyd D. Chamberlain | |
| Lord Algernon Hawcastle, who owns Lunnon Town, don't y' know | | Jimmie Walls | |



Canoer's Cove

Shifty Smith, baseball scout fer de New Yawk Giants ... Leonard Hudnell
 Polly Perkins, Gretchen's Chum Walter Gerald Groome
 Pauline Spencer }
 Mabel Worthington } Fair Blossoms { E. Lauman Warner
 Maude Morse } at Conway { Ernest Zubieta
 Alice Gaynor } { R. Guy Basehore
 Bertha Bright } { W. H. Blanning
 Peggy Porter } { H. M. Tonkin
 John Hudock
 Constable, the pride of Mechanicsburg Ray Birkbeck
 Studes at Conway:—Lawrence Whiting, Ray Birkbeck, Carlton D. Pepper,
 N. M. Pifer, F. W. Denny, Donald Mummert, C. L. Pleam, W. R. Diver,
 J. Raymond Kelly, George Hudock, F. Donald Dorsey, J. Phillips Wright.
 Daffydils—Borrowed from the New York Evening Journal.

A Heroine—From the Metropolitan Opera Company, engaged especially
 for the occasion for the enormous consideration of \$10,000.

Act III

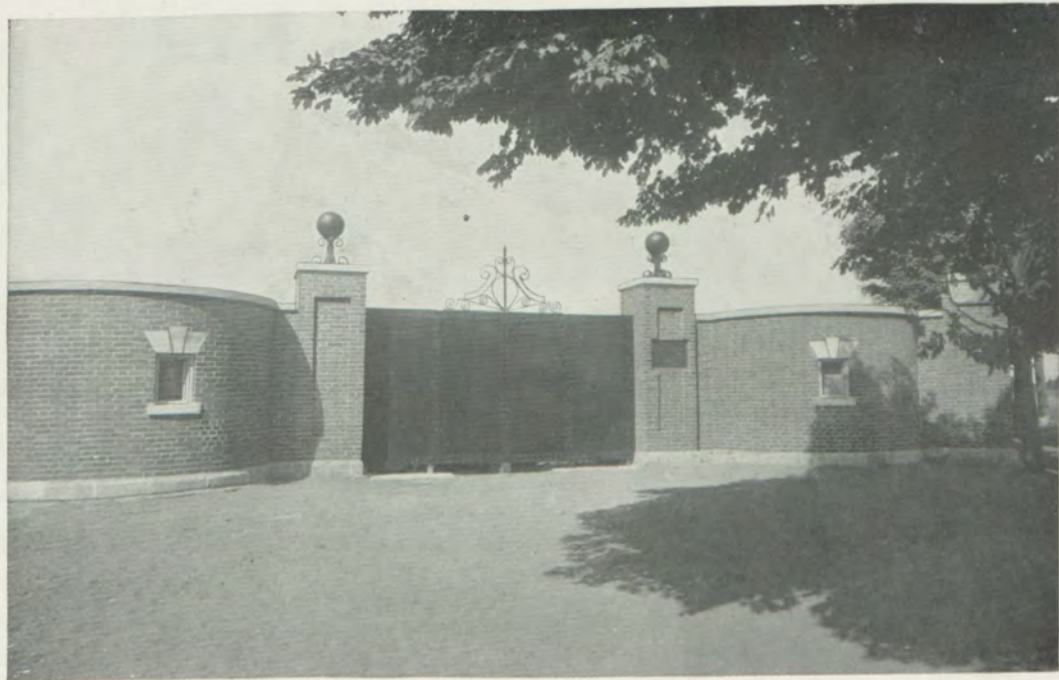
- 13. Light Up Your Face Gretchen and Chorus
- 14. You Can Read it in the Papers Every Day
 Adolph, Smith, Asa, Sullivan and the Constable
- 15. I'm a Crazy Daffydil The Daffydils
- 16. Texas Rangers Shorty and Chorus
- 17. Band, Band, Band Asa and Chorus
- 18. (a)—Marching
 (b)—Whoop it up for Old Conway Company

Officers of the Association

David M. Rupp President
 R. Mowbray Vice-President
 L. Hudnell Secretary
 J. Henry Super, Jr. Treasurer
 Webster S. Blades, H. W. Pifer Property Managers
 Ralph W. Kinsey Stage Manager
 J. S. Cleland Advertising Manager

Orchestration by Francis Shenton





Biddle Field Entrance



Logbook Retreat



Coach Pifer

A Recognition

And these, dear reader, are Hercules and Achilles! What they have done to swell the totals in football and baseball is much; what they have borne in the pursuit of their labors is more. Prof. Pifer, who built up an eleven which spread far and wide the name and fame of Conway Hall, is an old knight of the gridiron who fought through four hard years of football at Franklin and Marshall and at last emerged fully capacitated to coach to victory the Nineteen Twelve eleven of Conway. "Mac" is a knight of the diamond who did not fight through a series of college seasons but he was born with a "bawl" in his mouth and thus from his early youth he has been in line for the successful coach he has made of himself after many years of playing. Both are men who have done much for the lads of Conway and for Conway Hall itself and we feel that we are justly proud of them.



"Mac"



The Athletic Association

Athletic Association

President,
Vice-President,
Secretary,
Treasurer,

George R. Griffith
Carlton D. Pepper
James A. Walls
Prof. J. H. Super

MANAGERS

Manager of Football,
Manager of Baseball,
Manager of Track,
Manager of Basketball

Boyd D. Chamberlain
Leroy Z. Line
James A. Walls
John A. Lindner

CAPTAINS

Captain of Football,
Captain of Baseball,
Captain of Track,
Captain of Basketball,

Leonard Hudnell
George S. Zullinger
James A. Walls
James Phillips

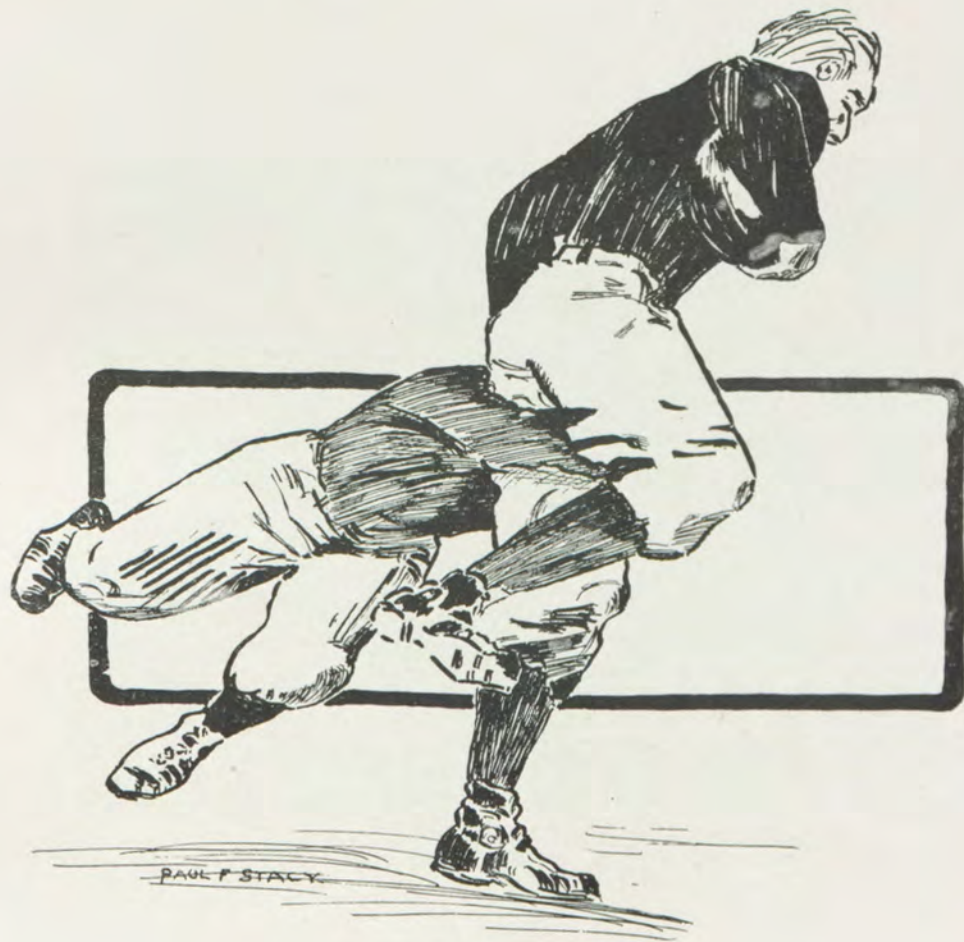
ADVISORY BOARD

George R. Griffith
Carlton D. Pepper,
James A. Walls,

Robert J. Slater, Alumni Representative
J. H. Super, Jr., Faculty Representative
Webster S. Blades, Faculty Representative



On Biddle Field





The 'Eleven Eleven

Conway Hall Football Team

OFFICERS FOR 1911

Coach Henry W. Pifer
 Manager Boyd D. Chamberlain
 Captain Leonard Hudnell

TEAM OF 1911

| | | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| Left End | { Becker Diver | Right End | { Yeager |
| Left Tackle | { Trego Biever | Right Tackle | { Hubbard Ambrose |
| Left Guard | McFarland | Right Guard, | { Pifer Groome |
| Center | Farr | Quarterback | Phillips |
| Left Halfback | Harrington | Right Halfback | Hudnell |
| Fullback | | | Zullinger |

OFFICERS FOR 1912

Coach McAndrews
 Manager Andrew Buczko
 Captain Peter Ambrose

Football

With the loss of such stars as Martin, Goldstein, Buczko, Shearer and Livingston, prospects for the 1911 season were anything but bright. A severe blow was given to the most sanguine Conwayan by the loss of Coach O'Brien, who resigned to take up his duties as Assistant Coach at the Indian School. At the last moment the services of Coach Pifer were secured to take charge of the team.

When he issued his first call for candidates more than thirty men responded. Among this number were the veterans Captain Hudnell, Trego, Ambrose, Zullinger, Hubbard and Biever of the scrubs. With these men as a nucleus the 1911 team was built. The change in the coaching system greatly handicapped the team and with so few experienced men from whom to choose the work was rendered more difficult. However, with the unfailing Conway Spirit the men began the building of the team. Through the preliminary practices the men were slowly molded into an efficient machine.

The season opened September 30th in an auspicious manner with the defeat of Shenandoah Academy by the score of 33-0. This game showed the many weaknesses of the team which needed to be corrected. While possessing an unusually heavy line the men did not work together as a team, but as individuals and the back field, though fast, gave no concentrated defence to the runner.

In the second game with Franklin and Marshall many such faults were corrected and the team began to assume the characteristic of the successful machine, which they were, near the end of the season.

At the Hill School the men played a most wonderful game and lost out only through two fluke plays by the score of 11-6. Captain Hudnell ran the length of the field for a touchdown, the first time Hill's goal line had been crossed in five years.

In the game with Perkiomen, too much confidence and lack of conscientious training almost proved the undoing of the Red and White. In the last few minutes of play a touchdown and goal gave Conway the victory, 6-5.

The practice game with Harrisburg Academy was easily won on November 4th by the score of 40-0.

And then, all eyes were turned to the annual battle with our old rival, Mercersburg. An unusually hard week's work was given prior to this game and the men went down Wednesday morning, November 15, determined to do or die. In the battle which followed Conway amply demonstrated to the sporting world that she deserved her place in the "Big Four" of Scholastic Foot Ball.

Next year, with the service of an able, experienced coach, "old Conway" should rank first in the Hall of Fame of Prep. Schools.

Football Record for 1911

| | | | | |
|---------------|--------------------|-----|--|----|
| September 30, | Conway Hall, | 33; | Shenandoah Academy (Carlisle), | 0 |
| October 7, | Conway Hall, | 11; | Franklin and Marshall Second (Carlisle), | 0 |
| October 14, | Conway Hall, | 0; | Cheyennes (Carlisle), | 0 |
| October 21, | Conway Hall, | 6; | Perkiomen (Carlisle), | 5 |
| October 28, | Conway Hall, | 6; | Hill School (Pottstown), | 11 |
| November 4, | Conway Hall, | 46; | Harrisburg Academy (Carlisle), | 0 |
| November 11, | Conway Hall, | 0; | Mercersburg (Mercersburg), | 6 |

| | |
|-------------------|---|
| Games won | 4 |
| Games lost, | 2 |
| Games tie | 1 |

| | |
|-------------------------------------|----|
| Points scored by Conway Hall, | 96 |
| Points scored by opponents, | 22 |

| | | | |
|-----------------------------|----|-------------------------------|----|
| Conway Hall Reserves, | 0; | Scotland School, | 28 |
| Conway Hall Reserves, | 5; | New Bloomfield Academy, | 5 |



Baseball Team

Conway Hall Baseball Team

OFFICERS FOR 1911

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

TEAM OF 1911

| | | | |
|-------------------|----------------|--------------------|----------------|
| Catcher | Yeager, '13 | Shortstop | Goldstein, '11 |
| First Base | Zullinger, '12 | Left Field | Cardon, '11 |
| Second Base | Tonkin, '12 | Center Field | Ambrose, '13 |
| Third Base | Jumper, '11 | Right Field | J. Buczko, '11 |
| | Pitcher | | Cooper, '13 |

RECORD FOR 1911

| | | | |
|------------------------------|-----|------------------------------|----|
| April 8, Conway Hall, | 5; | Harrisburg Academy, | 4 |
| April 15, Conway Hall, | 8; | Shippensburg S. N. S., | 3 |
| April 22, Conway Hall, | 6; | Mercersburg, | 8 |
| April 29, Conway Hall, | 17; | Gettysburg Freshmen, | 2 |
| May 6, Conway Hall, | 6; | Shippensburg S. N. S., | 4 |
| May 13, Conway Hall, | 12; | Harrisburg Academy, | 1 |
| May 20, Conway Hall, | 0; | Mercersburg, | 10 |
| May 27, Conway Hall, | 2; | Harrisburg Tech., | 3 |

OFFICERS FOR 1912

Coach McAndrews
 Manager Line, '12
 Captain Zullinger, '12



Basketball Team

Conway Hall Basketball Team

OFFICERS FOR 1912

| | |
|---------------|-------------------|
| Coach | McAndrews |
| Captain | James Phillips |
| Manager | J. Austin Lindner |

TEAM FOR 1912

| | |
|---------------|--------------------|
| Center | Ambrose |
| Forward | Buczko |
| Guard | Phillips |
| Forward | Miller |
| Guard | { Tabler Atkins |

Basketball

This year Conway had one of the best basketball teams ever produced here. Although the team was outweighed in every game, the showing was remarkable, considering the weight of their opponents.

There was an unusually large number of candidates at the beginning of the season and these finally drifted down to about a dozen, among whom were Ambrose and Buczko from last year's team and Phillips, Miller, Atkins, Tabler, Birkbeck, Muir, Becker, Griffin, Zubieta and Lenahan. The Varsity picked by Coach MacAndrews was Miller and Buczko, forwards; Ambrose, center, and Phillips and Atkins, guards. The team was compact the entire season, until near the end, when Tabler alternated with Atkins in the last few games.

One of our most important games was with Harrisburg High on our own floor. It was a closely and rather well matched, although rather roughly played game, the visitors winning out by 4 points, 22-18. Near the end of the second half Ambrose and MacDonald, of Harrisburg, had unfriendly

connections, which resulted in the retirement of both from the game and more than likely put Conway out of the running.

Another sharply contested game was with Shippensburg Normal who, although not much heavier, were a little too fast for us.

Kutztown looked like giants when they first came on the floor, but after our fellows warmed up they had no trouble in overcoming a small lead and successfully defeated them. Once in the lead Conway landed baskets at random.

Following is the lineup of the team as it appeared in the games:

| | |
|---------------|------------------|
| Forward | Buczko |
| Forward | Miller |
| Center | Ambrose |
| Guard | Phillips (Capt.) |
| Guard | Atkins |

Substitutes—Lenahan, Birkbeck, Tabler



Track Team

“C” Members

FOOTBALL 1911

Ambrose
Diver
Becker
Yeager

Trego
Hubbard
Phillips
Hudnell (Captain)
Chamberlain (Manager)

Farr
Zullinger
Harrington
Biever

BASEBALL 1911

Yeager
Goldstein (Captain)
Tonkin

Zullinger
Buczko
Cardon
George R. Hukill (Manager)

Mumper
Ambrose
Cooper

TRACK 1911

Walls (Captain)
Adams

Royer
Rippman

McAnney

BASKETBALL 1912

Phillips (Captain)
Ambrose

Tabler
Atkins
Lindner (Manager)

Buczko
Miller



Dickinson "Rushes"



More Fun at Dickinson



Over the Hills



NOW
WE'RE
JOSKING YOU.

T. J. THURBER





A Fowl Deed

One cold wintry morning Leon Stooks, our Nanticoke millionaire, arose very, very early. He had spent a restless night and when he crawled out of his bed his spindle-like legs were chilled to the bones. He went out of the building thinking it was warmer outside.

The bright winter moon was just sinking in the West and he stood and watched as it went down. Then he felt himself getting colder and he decided to walk. His wandering took him to the alley opposite the school. Then Leon had the first inspiration of his life. He pulled his cap over his eyes and leaped the fence of our neighbor's lot. At last Lenahan's plan had a hold on him.

When he came into the building about twenty minutes later he had a bundle under each arm. Gliding up the back stairs he went to his room unnoticed.

That very morning he carried two fowls to Mrs. Miller, our stewardess, to have them "fixed" for a midnight lunch. When

questioned concerning them he said they were a birthday gift from home. He invited a host of friends, among whom were Ambrose, Buczko, Griffith, Lenahan and many others to partake of this "gift."

But, alas, it never came off, for Tacky Muir did a fowl deed. While Stooks was in town buying other necessities, Tacky went down to call on him. His strong sense of smell soon found the feed and—at 10 o'clock sharp all of Stooks' friends were present so they decided to begin early. When Stooks opened his trunk all he saw was the two necks, one breast bone and the bones from the four legs.

Tacky knew what failings Methodist preachers had for chicken and so he had no trouble in getting the help of Biever, Smith, Mowbray and Burke for stowing the graft. The sumptuous repast was enjoyed by all present, grace being said both at the start and the finish of the game.

For Stooks' feelings *please see* Stooks.

Junior Class Travesty

Chief Bung-Starter Coonie Trego
 High Cribber Fat Orris
 Bouncer Shorty Chamberlain
 Pencil Sharpener Georgics Rupp

Ex-Treasurer Nutty Bietsch
 Blotting Pad Scrap Iron Helfrick
 Tip Gatherer Charley
 Bean Nobody'll Take It

To begin, the class of 1913 is a veritable Parisian rabble of the revolutionary period. Aimlessly they are wandering thru the labyrinth of time, an unorganized mob, the sworn upholders of anarchy. Happily and fortunately this disorderly throng has not yet resorted to violence, and it is the earnest hope and wish of the class of 1912 that a reign of terror may not follow its retirement from the orderly and well governed realm of Conway Hall.

But there still is hope for these misguided, undirected children. They put up a bold front, giving one the impression described above. They are hovering, nothing more than a flock of stupid sheep left without a shepherd. This throng is not dangerous to society in respect to violence; but, for the welfare of Conway Hall we warn the class of 1913 not to follow in their foot-steps unless they can find them. These waifs, lost in the wilds of utter disorder, are setting a bad example for the babes, who are coming after them.

To get down to plain facts, the class of 1913 has drifted along throughout the whole year without having been incorporated. It is indeed in a deplorable state. As we, the class of 1912, are leaving Old Conway, our hearts are filled with

fear for our Alma Mater after our departure. We are pained to think that Conway will be left in the hands of a class, who are apparently opposed to unity, or who do not care for it.

We trust that this timely warning and rebuke may have the desired effect upon the sluggards of 1913, and that when they assume the honorable name of Seniors, they may maintain that good name; nor detract from its glory, but add their little share as the class of 1912 has added much.

As a Junior Class, the class of 1913 has been a miserable failure, and it is our sincere hope that the dignified name of Senior may stir up enough Conway spirit in the barren souls of these lagging Conwayans to cause them to organize themselves into a strong class, taking their predecessor as the standard.

Since the Junior Class has as yet done nothing, it is difficult to say much about it; for in attempting a lengthy description or narration, one would make "Much Ado About Nothing."



That Banquet

By Aristophanes Contemporaneous

The long room glistened with cut glass and silver. Flowers exuded their fragrance in the warm air. Gallant men, the flower of the Conway flock flitted here and there sharpening their appetites on the grindstone of exercise. Toasters nervously rehearsed their lines as the waiters bobbed to and fro, and then came the call for food! Thirty-one of the beauty and chivalry of the Gift dropped into the mahogany chairs around the groaning table and after a brief grace by the Chaplain everybody fell to. Description fails when one attempts to tell of the luscious edibles consumed in unmolested

pleasure. Words are weak when it comes to tell of the scintillating wit of the funny men as they indulged in "quips and jests and wanton wiles." The long hour of good fellowship after the speakers had finished was replete with story telling and good cheer, the jesters of the gathering were at their best, merriment spun and songs and laughter marked the occasion as one of the best class dinners ever held by the denizens of the hall. The occasion was a never-to-be-forgotten one and it cemented ties between man and man in a way so that the relations existing among the classmates of 1912 will never be broken.

A Fine Trip

The birds were singing in the trees, the wind whispered quiet nothings through the budding leaves, the grass was as soft as the dandelion colored mustache of Virgil Groome, and all was peace in the hearts of men. Kay, Jay and two Girlies paddled through the soft spring sunshine to Bellaire Park where they disembarked and went ashore to see the animals and give the animals a treat by seeing them.

"In the spring a young man's fancy
Lightly turns to thoughts of love,"

lilted the knightly Jay as he turned his shining face to his enamorata.

"Yeth," blushed back the femme showing two rows of even pearls.

"Isn't the air too sweet for words?" caroled Kay, nudging his peach.

"Don't talk then," returned Peachy with a giggle.

Thus it went as they made their way through the greening boughs to the animal cages.

"O what dear little catamounts!" exploded Jay's gal as she glimpsed the raccoons in their cage. "May I throw them one of these peanuts you gave to me?"

"Cert'n'y," said he, joyously.

"What a large pigeon!" chortled Kay's bon-bon as she looked in upon the eagle. "May I give her a piece of my chewing gum if he likes it?"

"The whole pack if you want to," said the magnanimous one. "I'll buy another when we get back on Main street."

Thus the happy day sped on with swinging, chatting, hand holding and other open air sports until the pair began to look for something really adventurous to do.

"Let's bite a piece out of a tree," suggested Kay.

"Or pull up a fern," responded Jay.

"Oooh, let's steal a sign!" gurgled Kay.

"Done," bravely came back his pal.

Without more ado the valiants got to work and in a short time two unhung signs were captured and safely tied.

"Now, girls, we'll have to run for it," said one of the pair in a breathless whisper.

Hastily tiptoeing towards their boats they put the struggling signs in a safe place and after tying them so they would not jump overboard and escape they manfully pulled down the stream.

* * * * *

The next morning not long after the sun had got a look in at the eastern windows of the Gift, a shuffle footed sleuth sauntered up the granolithic walk toward the \$11,000 brown-stone entrance.

"Has anybody here seen Kelley?" queried the sleuth who was disguised as a vanilla ice cream soda.

"Look in the Sunday supplement of the Ledger," said Red Rupp, who was bare headedly competing with the April sunbeams.

"Young man!" hissed the sleuth as well as he could when he was pronouncing words without sibilants, "have a care."

"Don't mind if I do," returned Red.

The sleuth knowing that he was undone if he longer tarried, sauntered within and noting footprints on the linoleum followed the trail to Twelve on the aristocratic Fourth. A rap; a twist of the knob, a frightened cry from the happy pair within and a stentorian:

"In the name of the law I arrest you both!"

"F-i-for what?" bleated one.

"For stealing signs," thundered the ossifer.
"B-but we don't believe in signs," came weakly from one of the culprits.
"Be at the magistrate's to-night," said the detective.

* * * * *

It was night. Two trembling forms stood before the bar. There was nothing to drink save the severe words of the justice.
"Are you guilty or not guilty?" queried the expounder of the law.
"Both," shivered Kay.
"I say, did you or did you not steal them there signs?" relentlessly pursued the jedge.
"We did—" said Jay.
"Not—" said Kay.

"Then I fine you nineteen dollars and forty-nine cents," chanted the justice in bargain counter tones, knowing that he had a chance to put another one over on Conway's studes.
"I'm ruint," sez Kay pulling out two one cent stamps and three faded violets.
"Me either," wails Jay as he digs up two peanut shells tied in a lavender hair ribbon.
"Twenty days is the option," snorts the man behind the bar unpleasantly.
"I haven't a day about me," peeves Kay.

* * * * *

Of course the Head Master makes it right and through Friend Culberson gets the fine scaled. Friend also feels twinges of conscience and makes it up in free boat hire to the boys. But there are no new signs at Conway since the jedge spoke.



The Profs. Do Eat

"Crackers and cheese
Will make you sneeze;
Try it and see
And remember me."

It was the off duty hour. The Hall was quiet, save for Crowell's disgruntled snoring. Not a bomb cracked, not a door creaked. Peace reigned and the Profs. convened in the Trophy Room. It was the swell feed of the year for our loved mentors. It was held with much ceremony and economy. King Hutch and Dean Swift met at the portals the other members of the faculty and escorted them to the table with Scotty leading the way bearing a candle and chanting that patriotic ballad entitled "Lead Kindly Light." The bards sat down to a mess stolen by them from the kitchen, the theft being laid to the students. The menu follows:

| | | |
|--|------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Shredded wheat snuffle | a la Miller | |
| Pickled beets | | Canned tomatoes |
| | Crackers | |
| Bread | | Oleomargarine |
| Scrapple (left over) | | Syrup a la glucose |
| | Shredded wheat biscuit (dry) | |
| Cold meat | | Salted almonds (peanuts) |
| Spring water (amber colored and fizzy) | | |
| | Shredded wheat biscuit (wet) | |
| | Coffee | |
| | Cigarettes | |

The affair proceeded like any well regulated funeral and the guests laughed occasionally when anybody told how some poor beast had been loaded with extra demerits. Web nearly broke up the feast by choking on a biscuit but he remarked dryly before someone handed him a drink of water (amber colored and fizzy) that he must have his little choke even if it did sound like a gag. (Feeble ha ha's.) After regrets were read from Charley and Annie, the following toasts were rendered miserable:

| | |
|--|----------------|
| Art of rough-housing, | Tubby Shenton |
| The cigarette fiend, | King Hutch |
| Mein Vaterland, | Deutschy Weber |
| The latest method of wooing, | Eastern Sho' |
| Conway's demerit system, | Noodle Soup |
| The science of teaching, | F. & M. Pifer |
| The race is not always to the swift, | Dean |
| The virtue of silence, | Scotty |

The venerables remained until the tobacco ran out, when they sobbingly adjourned until the next Friday which comes on the thirteenth or twenty-third.
And they laid the stolen grub to innocent studes!

Conway's "Lovin" Club

Motto:—"What's the use of living if you haven't got a girl."

The Old Stand By, "Virgil" Groome
The Real Thing, "Wop" Beviy
Our Example, Hans Weber

SOME FOLLOWERS

Ambrose.
Imlay.
Stooks.
Wright.

Ahern.
Price.
Banks.
Taylor.

Harrington.
Rupp.
Watkins.
Zullinger.

SOME MORE

Disturbers of the Club, Hutch & Co.
Helps to the Club, Fire Escape.
The real "Ever Lovin' Honey Man." Birkbeck.
The Homesick Lady Fusser, Foreman
The Next Victim, Zullinger.

TRAITORS

"Bill" Ledy, Who couldn't stand the strain.
Chief Hudnell, Who broke his neck.

GENERAL CHORUS

"I want some one to call me dearie."

Kidnapped, or Shanghaied by Twilight

By Robert Louis Stevenson Rodriguez

It was dusk on the streets of Wilkesbarre. The cheep of the sleepy nightbirds could be heard through the coal dust. The footsteps of a dusky miner echoed along the pavement and then all was quiet. Suddenly in the half light of the October afternoon could be seen a bearded figure, athletic in build, stealthily stealing across the street towards a child who was playing in the gutter. With clutches outspread the man in the greatcoat tiptoed towards the chee-ild.

"I must have one from this burg," he said in darksome accents, and then without another word he seized the frightened kid and slipping it into a side pocket he made his way toward the railroad station.

Arriving at Conway Hall the man in the greatcoat opened the flap of his pocket and holding a crust of bread over the opening he snapped his fingers and whistled. More frightened than hurt, the imprisoned inmate crept forth, snatched

the crust and sitting on the top step of the great archway munched contentedly.

"Go to the room with the Yale lock, number seven, on the second," said the kidnapper sternly.

Again too scared for words the chee-ild obeyed and once within he snapped the lock, spent twenty minutes trying to blow out the electric light and then went to bed with his head under the coverlet.

A few days later he awoke in a cold, shivery world. Shanghaied and with no one to love him he moped around for a few days and then without a murmur he folded his tent like the Arab and quietly stole away.

Arriving home he fell prodigal-like on his father's neck, but father having found out that son was imbibing book larnin', sent him back, and now the kidnapped son of a wise old sire promises to become one of the sharks of the community ere Commencement days reel off their pleasant length.

The Est Men of 1912

| | | | |
|-------------------------------|----------|----------------------------|----------|
| Best as a Man | Griffith | Most Solemn | Briggs |
| Most for 1912 | Faller | Biggest Joke | Hicks |
| Best Orator | Kell | Handsomest | Moose |
| Biggest Fusser | Henry | Worst Grind | Walsh |
| Most Accomplished | Tonkin | Best Natured | Otto |
| Best Student | Line | Spongiest | Prather |
| Biggest Feet | Bashore | Sweetest Lady | Shelly |
| Most Cheerful Liar | Becker | Greatest Sport | Martin |
| Busiest Man | Adams | Sunniest | Rupp |
| Best Walker | Our Dean | Biggest Eater, | Powell |
| Laziest | Care | Keenest Chalkthrower | Blanning |
| Best All-around Athlete | Diver | Best in Football | Hudnell |
| Best in Baseball | Moose | Best in Track | Adams |



The Grand Collection of Song Birds

MOTTO:

Sing until you die

| | |
|-----------------------|------------------------------|
| The Rooster, | "King of the Barnyard" Pleam |
| Chief Robin, | "Rough Elec" Kelley |
| The Lyrebird, | "Sweetbread" Crowell |
| Whip-poor-will, | "Roughneck" Blanning |
| The Night Hawk, | "Sparrow" Tonkin |
| The Crow, | "Sleepy" Weihenmeyer |

MEETINGS

To be held every evening at the "Rooster's" nest until disturbed by Profs. The following is a specimen of a meeting:

Meeting opened by the Night Hawk lighting his "lamp," others who use "Lamps" may also light theirs. Other members know there is a meeting by the smell of the burning "oil." All members must be let in by the light of the "Perpetual Lamp" Rupp, who upon the appearance of a Prof. immediately throws the room into darkness by putting on his skating cap.

The Rooster opens by singing a curious little ditty entitled "One little hour for watching." Next a prayer by the Perpetual Lamp entitled, "Father, lead thy little children." After a short talk by the "Lyrebird," the "Crow" from his perch commences to sing "Forever here my rest shall be;" but becoming tired after singing one verse, he postpones the remaining 22 verses until the next meeting. Then follows a song by the "Night Hawk" entitled "When I survey the empty halls at one o'clock at night." After a song by the "Whip-poor-will" entitled "Watchman, tell us of the night," the entire company sings "Put out your 'Lamps' for here comes the Little German Band."

Our Nursery

Dames of the Institution, { Mother Hubbard.
Sister Eldon.
Daughter Winifred.
Paternal Advisor, Tubby Shenton.

THEIR PROTEGES

Pinkie Hutchison.
Christine Richardson.
Childe Walsh.
Freshie Griffin.

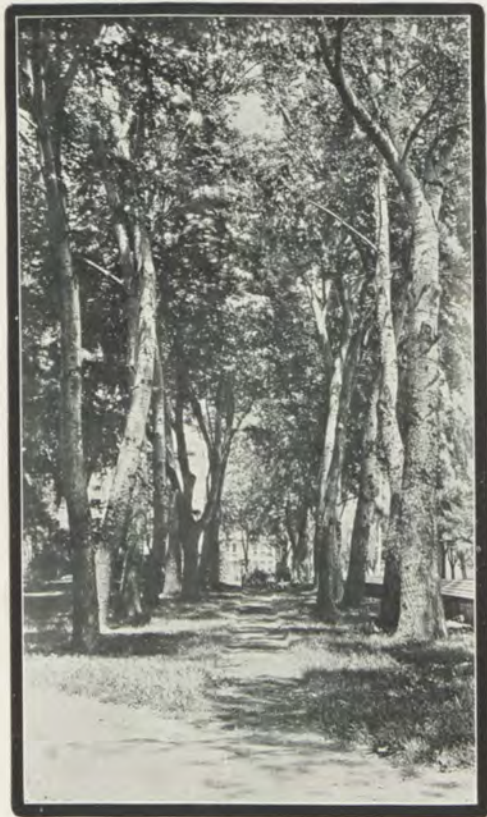
Rachel Whiting.
Robbie Ruch.
Grindine Powell.
Clytemnestra Orris.

BY-LAWS

Pap is the food on which these kindlings must be reared.
"Bosh" is the only swear word which they may use.
1 A. M. is the latest hour they may study.
The Paternal Advisor administers all chastisements.
Gum chewing prohibited except on visitor's day (Sunday).
All nurseryites must darn their own socks.
Teething rings must be hung on their proper nails after using.
Only ball bearing safety pins allowed.
All rough-housing under the supervision of the Pat. Adv.

Nipples must be punctured before using.
All alphabet blocks must be daily sterilized.
Gocarts must be left in the basement.
Pajamas must not be starched and rompers must button down the front.
Any child playing in the dark must be given an onion so that he can be found without trouble to the keepers.
Deposits must be made on tops and marbles and infants must not swallow the toys.

Per order { DAMES,
PAT. ADV.



Here, There and Then Some

Adams, making a request of the Doctor in Trig. class:—"Doctor, will you kindly condescend to so perfectly demonstrate the intricacy of some very complicated theorems, so that I can have a clarified mental conception of their construction?"

Biever: "Chief, what is the Alma Mater of Lebanon Valley College?"

Hudnell: "I don't know, but I suppose it is the Annville Chorus."

The students of Conway Hall, and especially the baseball team are extremely thankful to the Trustees of the College for their generosity in furnishing us with cold water in the shower bath instead of warm water. As cold water takes up less space than warm, we certainly get our money's worth. That's why we are so thankful.

Bashore: "What is the difference between Prather and Richardson?"

Moose: "I don't know."

Bashore: "Rich rides a bicycle but Prather rides a pony."

Griffith: (at Newville): "Landlord, why do you call this hotel the Palms? I don't see any palms around."

Landlord: "Oh you will see them before you leave. It is a pleasant surprise the waiter keeps for the guests till the last day of their stay."

Blanning (finding a "quid" of chewing gum in his potatoes): "Mrs. Miller, why do you put chewing gum into the potatoes?"
Mrs. Miller: "The potatoes were slightly frost-bitten and the cook put that in so as to give them a pleasant flavor."

Beverly: "Why did you lose your temper at that last game of cards, Birk?"

Birkbeck: "That was all that I had left to lose."

Kelley: "Did you hear Adams sing 'Home Sweet Home' at the Sewing Circle last night?"

She: "Yes. It was well done. Everybody began to think of home at once."

Biever (at Physics class): "Prof., how hard must a man puff on his cigar so as to generate enough heat to ignite a quid of tobacco in his mouth?"

Prof. Weber: "Mr. Line, please go on with the recitation."

Griffith: "I must brush the cobwebs from my brain."

Trego: "Then you better get a vacuum cleaner."

McFarland (after English exam.): "Well, I know that I answered one question correctly to-day."

Reitz: "What was that?"

Mac: "Prof. asked why Macbeth killed Duncan and I said I didn't know."

Tabler: "Where are you going this evening, Ripp?"

Rippman: "My movements are uncertain, old fellow."

Tabler: "Then I suppose you will visit the College Inn before you get back."



The "Heads"

CONWAY'S BULLETIN

| | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| <p>RED RUPP sings. This IS THE Beanery. DEAREST LOVER wins in the case worth while</p> | <p>JEFFERS is his name. Harris IS the inventor of THE HOT AIR system. Adams is a MERCHANT of dynamite.</p> | <p>HUBBARD Success IS THE JOY OF the honest worker. Prof. Blades boosts THE EASTERN SHORE</p> | <p>WALTER BIEVER speaks IS A Buczko SAWED OFF three stakes. A DUTCHMAN is industrious.</p> |
| <p>PRATHER EATS pie. A gentleman despises CIGARETTES</p> | <p>MARTIN works hard. Skating IS A GREAT sport. Stevens is a BIG FUSSER.</p> | <p>MR. G. HAROLD HENRY is his name. Now the Indian is CIVILIZED. ENGINEER corps perform wonders.</p> | <p>LEROY ZITZER LINE is modest, HAS great dignity, and detests A RACING TONGUE</p> |
| <p>WALSH LIKES Virgil. Birds fly gaily thru FRESH AIR in the morning</p> | <p>BIRKBECK EVER brags. Here the SPRINGS are broken. Lions do TRICKS. No flies are ON KELLY.</p> | <p>PETE AMBROSE REALLY LOOKS LIKE an athlete. They say SOMETHING was burned. Denny SHOT-AT-BUT-MISSED the dog.</p> | <p>Yes, BANKS studies. Brewer IS A good chap. A BIG BLUFF overhangs the Colorado river.</p> |
| <p>Prof. Weber saw little RICHARDSON smoking. Griffy IS A man. Helen S. is a NEAT LITTLE GIRL.</p> | <p>STOOKS is tall. Powell IS a student. A VERY STOUT tree stands on the campus.</p> | <p>DANNA GRIFFIN thinks he ACTS LIKE Edwin Booth And A LITTLE KID is almost always in a state of joy.</p> | <p>A DIVER receives big pay. Vacation IS almost here. A DOUBLE-HEADED game of ball was played. No LOAFER prospers.</p> |
| <p>AUST LINDNER is a big scout. Henry CAN TELL whoppers. Very BIG YARNS are hard to weave because they tangle.</p> | <p>MUIR HAS pretty eyes. AN INGROWING toe nail is painful. A SKULL is five-eighths of an inch thick.</p> | <p>BECKER gets Miller's goat. Piper IS A chump. In India there lives a PRINCE OF FAKIRS.</p> | <p>Is ELDON here? Washington was. AUSTERE, DIGNIFIED AND NOBLE. Work MAKES GOONG TIRED.</p> |



Below the Dam

Record of the Cruise of 1911-12

- Sept. 12. The boys come floating in and it's the same old story, "Glad to get back." Appearance of a great number of strangers on the campus indicates that Ducky has signed up quite a large crew. Many backwoods lubbers in the raft. The Bunch comes together and the boys get their bearings.
13. Hoodoo Day. All hands pipe to Burton Chapel to hear Admiral Noble deliver his charge to the lads after Surgeon Klepfer's convocation address. The Admiral advises the boys to fasten their pennant to the fore topmast and then to decide that they will sail for some definite point, and, if need be, to lash themselves to the helm in a storm of difficulties and ever let Truth be their guiding compass. Dr. Hutchison, as navigation master, outlines the course and declares that Conway Hall "expects every man to do his duty."
14. Machinery oiled up and engines started. Old fellows have their suspicions aroused because of such good fare in the "Beanery." Praise for the new Master Mechanic heard on all sides. As we cast off and drop downstream the fellows fall into their places and get things into ship-shape. Mother Leas begins her annual inspection tour of state-rooms. Night Orbs take "greenies" across the Equator.
15. Things running a little better as boys learn their ropes. Some candidates don their football togs and do good, hard practice work under Coach Piper. Adams joins the ship.
16. Calm sea. All hands attend sacred services in the various churches where a cordial welcome is extended. Many spread out over the town and surrounding country getting acquainted with the places of interest.
17. Blue Monday. Everybody tired. Dark brown taste interferes with class room work. "Zully" and Leneham comfort each other after Mrs. Leas gives them treatment at the infirmary. Football practice is good.
18. Better class room showing pleases the faculty and revives their drooping spirits. "Hans" Weber is the best ever. He is "der German Brofessor" and he reminds you of "Dinkespiel, der feller vat scared Dewey." He makes a mash mit Fraulein ———. Ask Tonkin for the rest of her name.
19. Hard work all day. Extra sail put on to speed class room progress. Football creates strong appetite for players and causes them to kick about short supplies from the culinary department.
20. Football squad has its picture taken. Shiver me timbers, but what poses! Some of the "mugs" should be stowed in old Davy Jones's locker.
21. Stooks does an awful trick and causes great surprise for the crew. He actually pulls out a pack of cigarettes and asks a friend to have one. But the friend was Jimmie Walls. Literary societies meet.

22. Great preparations are made for the Y. M. C. A. reception under the direction of "Babe" Tabler as chief decorator. His work is fine and shows up great. But at even time the stunt was rather dull because many of the Carlisle girls were "not dancing to-night."
 23. "All's quiet along the Potomac." Boys go to church as usual, and after dinner they visit Cave Hill where "Mickey" and "Willie" make hits with Nora and Lizzie.
 24. "Fats" and Bevely threaten to sue for alienation of affections and bluff the Eastern "Sho'" sparkers into paying the price of sundaes down at Kaufman's. After a hearty handshake peace is restored and the "Venturesome Twins" give up the game of hearts.
 25. Lord drops in for a visit. Brings good news from U. of P. concerning our boys down there. Tells of "Livy's" strenuous efforts and his success in making good as a student of veterinary surgery.
 26. Walsh skips the ship and gets ashore so quickly that the ship's crew could do nothing to prevent his departure. Charlie gets a strong reprimand in the office for taking out the lad's trunk without permission from headquarters. But Charlie knows where his graft comes from.
 27. Mercury takes a drop and smoke curls more thickly from the funnel of the big ship across the shoals. Crispness adds "pep" to football practice. Smith speaks in chapel on the awful hard effects of the constant use of soft drinks.
 28. Lover's day. Birkbeck receives about a dozen letters. Jimmie Walls begins to grow jealous of his honor as a lady smasher. Martin and Henry make their debut at the society dance regularly held every Thursday night with a "full" hand.
 29. Little Willie Richardson gives us stories of Australia. He is about as talkative as Clemintina Care is not, and when he dances around fully comes up to our ideas of a kangaroo. The whole crew take in the fair in the afternoon and witness an aeroplane flight from a close range. Queer craft that. Charlie declares that there will be no "Jim Crow" air ships.
 30. All the boys go out to the Indian school to see the game between Dickinson and the redskins. Goldstein and "Rippy" Shearer, our former stars, were the main part of the show for the Red and White. Everybody was pleased with the fine results of the game. "Goldie's" headwork did the trick and held the Indians down to a fair score. Our own game with Shenandoah in the morning was merely a walkover, though the lads from the Virginia military school played gamely to the last.
- Oct. 1. Same old story. Docky goes to church and sits among the boys. Many of them are there but many more are not. Babcock and Kelly do good work in the choir. Safe place for them. Y. M. C. A. meeting a big success; fellows are greatly interested in Dr. Stock's fine address for our neighbor always has a good message to impart.

2. Cicero class now has a complete and genuine trademark. It's "sissyroir," since the arrival of the last one, is now composed of Miss Mohler, Miss Elliott and Miss Reif. The copyright is protected from infringement because there is no room for any other person. Pleam returns with a sore head from his Sunday trip. Cheer up, Lloyd, true love never did run smooth. Kelly rough-houses Birkbeck's room. War is declared.
3. Groome returns to the ship after a long leave of absence. Welcome, ship mate. Noble tries to rough-house Harrington and lands in the hall on his ear. Bill Harrington always was rough in his playing, but when a fellow wants to be sociable he should not object to such a trifle as a mere rough-house.
4. Jimmie Wall is banged up as the result of a collision down on Hanover street this afternoon. He was giving Warner instructions on "How to hail a craft who is only sixteen years old." Jimmie took his model from him and was succeeding finely in the demonstration when the girl's mother appeared. Mother had an umbrella. Sink me for an old sea cook, but that was fierce, me mates, wasn't it?
5. Cheering exercises in chapel. Cornwell leads and arouses great enthusiasm over the prospects of success with Franklin and Marshall scrubs. Martin and Henry take two recruits with them to their "society" dance. Great pleasure all around.
6. More cheer and song practice. Fats makes a plea for "co-operation." Myers displays great ability as a bluffer, for he lampoons all the Profs. and harpoons high numbers in every study. We wonder how?
7. The great day at last. The boys met the scrubs at the train and gave them a rousing reception. They do not like lemon custard pie before a game of football. But—what's the use? The score was an old fashioned one, 11-0, in Conway's favor. Out till 10.30 and we celebrate with Dickinson, who defeated Western Maryland.
8. Regular Sunday schedule. Pepper goes to Bonnybrook and Adams goes to "?". At any rate he came back happy. Brinton, '10, speaks at Y. M. C. A. services and entertains the boys with some good straightforward talk.
9. Great enthusiasm in chapel when the football boys mount the quarterdeck and spiel their yarns about the F. and M. game. Harrington receives special applause. Bo's'n Pifer tells them a few things that gladden their hearts and raise great hopes for the Hill School game. Cornwall leads a rousing cheer for the whole team. Boys do great practice work in the afternoon in spite of bruises of Saturday.
10. Dick Blanning blows in. It's an ill wind that doesn't do some freakish trick. No sooner than he was docked but what he hits the straits of Pitt avenue and in a few minutes sights the old spot on North street. He is in luck as usual, for Dick has a girl in every port.
11. Keel haul me for an old landlubber, what d'ye think? Somebody must have his ropes twisted. It can't be so. They actually dared to spread the news around in the fac's'le that Walsh,—Thomas Franklin Walsh—left off studying in the front office at 11.30 last night, and a faint flicker of a snicker was seen to creep over his intellectual countenance. Must be the work of some son of Neptune.

12. Ambrose comes to port, and consults the office for repairs. His forward larboard side is stove in about a foot above the water line. Lists heavily to port as he strikes the asphalt channel but manages to catch a rope and belay safely. Many excuses and explanations are offered, but "Hud" finally makes an official statement from his office saying that "Lizzie's" little brother hit him with a capstan lever and keeled him so badly that he put on full sail and made for port.
13. Double Hoodoo Day. Friday and the 13th of the month. By the shades of the Flying Dutchman, this is a scurvy deal. Birkbeck only gets four letters; Rupp receives a note cancelling a date on the promenade deck; Prather can't bum any tobacco from anybody on the three decks; Martin has a sore head from the night before; Jim Walls still thinking of that dream of eats he had last night pays the expressman seventy-five cents for charges on a neat, inviting looking box, which is found to contain several old pairs of shoes and some socks about three feet long; Bevily bets Steve three cents that he can get eggs for dinner and loses. Bless my eyes for an old sea cook. That's enough to knock loose the rat-lines of any good craft.
14. Clearer weather. All are in suspense waiting for the news of Hill School game. Time hangs heavy as the day wears on. Finally at sundown the great news reaches us that for the first time in four years the Hill School goal line had been crossed. Hudnell was "The Lad."
15. Everybody happy. Glad handshake and an extra allowance of grog from Hutchie for every man-jack of the football crew. Every man has to spiel his yarn for the boys want to know "all about it."
16. Pepper goes to "Philly" just to "attend to some business." Yes, but too much love is monkey business. It can't be helped though, for every neat little craft that catches Pep's eye soon receives a broadside of gaff and when the smoke has cleared away, behold! There is Carlton coming alongside and leashing the ships together with his strong but tender arm. He never brings his prizes to port so he must ransom them. But, we wonder what the ransom is!
17. Atkins returns. Says he sighted Pep with a prize in tow when he was in "Philly." Investigation reveals the craft to be a barge of 200 pounds. We suppose Pep used chalk in this instance. Y. M. C. A. service well attended. More interest shown in these mid-week services.
18. Rain swells the little stream which leads past Conway's campus and makes navigation toward Carlisle rather troublesome. Some pontoon bridges are stretched and the situation is improved somewhat.
19. More rain. Cruise become monotonous. Some of the boys cross the pontoon and go ashore. Tonkin, Adams and Blanning go to the Mansion House. Tonkin sets them up and asks the wishes of his friends. Blanning says, "I'll take a cigar." Adams replied, "Any old 'Port' in a storm." In chestnut time such things are in season, hence he was safe—Tonkin took a fit when his bill showed eighty-five cens.

20. Great jubilation. Conway reserves leave in a four horse gig with Commodore Farragut Craig-head on the bridge and Tackle at the helm. Klein, Morrow and Linder ride ahead as scout ships. The cruise was . . . X — X :: ?
 21. Conway and Bloomfield have tie score but have a jubilation on their safe return by making merry at Christman's. The 'Varsity and the Indian Reserves have a sharp game at home.
 22. Sore heads and bodies for everybody. Most of the crew stay in their bunks. Lenehan spends four hours studying two lessons which he would not recite until Tuesday. O, ye gods and little fishes! This is awful!
 23. Bluest Monday up to date. No work at all. The joy parlors down town are packed with Conways. Care gives a lovefeast in his room with Birkbeck and Kelly as guests of honor. They promise to bury the hatchet.
 24. Band breaks loose and presents some sixth class music with instruments procured from the Tencent Store. An awful din and not the kind that would ever be expected from Clemintina Care's band.
 25. Glory! Glory! Docky does one good thing in a young life time. He rewards Care's band by giving them ten demerits each. I guess that fixed the candy kid!
 26. Cheering practice in chapel. Everybody was on the job. Enthusiasm simply ripping. We must beat Perkiomen. Jack Johnson Martin and Patrick Henry go to their usual Thursday haunt.
 27. Visitors to Martin's room notice an unusual amount of powder on the left front side of his coat. Jack blushing admits that he was on the ocean of joy. Dr. Kistner tells of the Sirens of Carlisle and warns the boys to stuff their ears and escape the wiles which may pull them on the rocks.
 28. Perkiomen goes down to defeat by a close score. 'Varsity playing just a little loose. The Reserves get swamped and return from Scotland half seas over. Griffin has a dream that some day he may be a star quarter-back.
 29. Weary bones are rested. Many go to church. "Mickey" and "Willie" go strolling with their affinities.
 30. Last of the Tri-weeklies. Long-meter doxology. Si Hicks, in entertaining some friends in the evening, annoys Tubby by his hilarious laughter. Si is rewarded with 10 demerits.
 31. Constantine Marcus Aurelius Nebuchadnezzar Faller gets up in the chapel platform and recites "Rock me to sleep." They did—with hymn-books.
- Nov. 1. Brisk November winds send us careening over the waves. Docky says it's time to get down to business. Sharp's the word and quick the motion. Tells them to use great men as their models and, like any neat and tight little craft that follows in the wake of a better vessel, they will always make their point.
2. Fowl crime reported. Mr. Reitling's chickens ships up. Even Walsh has to smile with the great majority.

4. Harrisburg Academy is so badly trounced that the S. P. C. A. almost stopped the football game. Fellows are allowed to celebrate down town.
5. Jimmie Walls goes back to Paxtang-on-the-Hudson to preach and incidentally do some missionary work on the side. Jimmie's case is a desperate one. He has to take the dogs along to keep the girls away.
6. Preachers and Devils start to train their respective teams. Promises to be a holy war.
7. Goong draws tears to the eyes of John Scot Cleland by merely performing upon his lute which so wonderfully imitates the lute. Prof. Blades tries to tell the two Horaces why the Democrats failed to win down home.
8. Bill Noble decides that he is cut out for journalism and lays a bill of attachment on a job with the Patriot of Harrisburg and becomes a teammate of "Jap" Deeter.
9. We must shed a few tears for old Mack. A billy-goat butt him square in the back.
10. We receive definite news that Mercersburg game will be postponed so as to accommodate our rivals.
11. Burke explains to the boys how they can make ping pong a funny game.
12. Part of the crew visit the colored church. The reverend is seriously telling about the separation of the good and the bad, the sheep and the dogs on judgment day. He was eloquent and gets very loud as he earnestly repeats several things: "And now, whose gwine to be the sheep and whose gwine to be de dog." Old Si Hicks only came in on the last part and thought it was a riddle so he said: "I'll be the dog; what's the answer?"
13. Cheering practice. John Felton tells the boys how they can beat Mercersburg.
14. Great excitement as the time draws near for the great game. Many of our boys are still badly crippled.
15. The Big Day comes. We went to Mercersburg and our "cripples" hold them down 6-0. Mercersburg declares that it is all over; no more games with those Conway Hall roughnecks.
16. Big spiels in chapel. Everybody happy. The boys tell how it happened that the touchdown was scored.
17. Big literary society work.
18. J. Harold Diver signs up for a berth on the gig of a Philadelphia millionaire. Good cruise to ye, Mate. "Billy" Mercer, as the gentleman termed himself, gives the boys of the entire institution practical talks on religion by practice rather than precept.
19. Brothers Goong, Smith, Brewer and Lewis attend services at a little church around the corner. Each returns to the main channel with a fair sail to honor their company.
20. Brisk exercise on Biddle Field. Preachers work like Devils. Great betting done in the gaff but no stakes are posted.
21. Coach Ambrose takes Goong out as a candidate for position of quarter-back. Good tackling practice done.
22. Word arrives that Lerch has entered the postal service down in Jersey State.
23. Proposition made that admission be charged at the game on Saturday and part of proceeds be used for a banquet to be tendered the victors. Unanimously carried.

24. The day before the battle. Both sides win with a score of approximately 23-0.
 25. The fight is on. Fierce engagement. Evenly matched until 4th quarter when Bill Blanning goes over the line. Billet-heads, bowsprits, water-cutters, spar-decks, channels and upper rigging badly damaged.
 26. Calm sea. Mother Leas helps Si Hicks to repair some of his wreckage caused by the Holy War.
 27. Fellows begin their plans for a trip home. Jubilation in the atmosphere.
 28. Prof. Weber tells the boys what "man" do in Germany when it rains.
 29. A smile on every face, even Walsh's. The crew are relieved from duty at noon.
 30. Thanksgiving dinner enjoyed by all who remain on board. New galley-cook is a dream. But the kickers say that a new broom sweeps clean.
- Dec. 1. The morning after the night before. Work is done but the hours only hit the high places.
2. Kicks go up because of non-appearance of roasted pig supper. Anticipation is the greater part of the joy of all stunts, so why the kick? Birkbeck receives 14 letters. To show his joy he takes Care and Walsh down town to buy some peanuts.
 3. Easy day. Nobody cares to be worried and so little Richie gets tired in his crib.
 4. Guy Bashore is pressed for time. He presses other fellows for payment on services rendered.
 5. Cornelius Shippy Kell strolls down town and tries to act as peacemaker between two little negroes. Negroes suddenly work together and Shippy works away.
6. Cornwall gives an illustrated lecture on "How to Make a Cargo." Fats knew his subject for he used to be a motorman on a horse-car.
 7. A wireless from Mowbray states that he will join the ship after New Year's.
 8. Biever and Imlay go hunting whales. They are successful. Her wrathful sire whaled them, even though Imlay is a shark. But clap me monkey-gaff, a sword-fish would not have cut any figure with that old salt.
 9. Prof. Hans Breitman Schwarzkopf tells how the Little German Band serenades "Love in a Three Room Cottage." O, you college coy-eds!
 10. Cardon writes that he has a big pull down at Penn. What on? Teeth?
 11. Gymnastic work at the college gym takes a business form. Even Biever has to use his oars. George Randolph Macon Griffith stars in the graceless act.
 13. Newt Bosler's marriage reported "The sins ye do, two by two must be paid for one by one." Tri-weekly's swing hard.
 14. Babcock falls in love with one of the kitchen mechanics. Too much love is as bad as not enough. Boat fast nearing port. Exams almost over.
 16. Lookout sights land. The plank is lowered and the supercargoes take first train out, the famous and adored 2.11.
 17. The ship is deserted; even the rats have gone. Gang planks raised. Furlough ashore.
- Jan. 3. Gang plank lowered, but it is not used in a hurry. Davy Rupp the first on board and the reason is not that he had formed a New Year's Resolution to be prompt, but that—bend over and let me whisper to you—he was "seeking surcease of sorrow, sorrow for the lost Angelina."

4. More stragglers coming on board. Henry and Martin come in time to be present at the first Chip-pewa Leap Year dance at Armour's.
5. Classes begin good, hard work. First call for show candidates. Many are called but few come.
6. Walls and a bunch of fellows go out to the creek to skate. The bunch returns and leaves Jimmie. Seven-thirty comes and an alarm is raised. Searching party starts out, but after a short time finds Jimmie making love to one of the citizens of West street.
7. Cold, crisp weather keeps many boys indoors. A few go to church. Good Y. M. C. A. services led by Brewer.
8. Rumors of the Senior class organizing. Good times still on. Hudock receives a carload of eats from the old country—Mt. Carmel.
9. Cornwall's withdrawal from school confirmed. Shipmates place pirate's flag at half-mast.
10. Gym work shows up rather hard on Biever, altho he says he has gained five pounds. That's where Crowell's 25 dollars went!
11. Mowbray comes aboard. Brings a good supply of fresh meat and a brand new stock of loose po-tions for North East street.
12. Somebody tosses the end of a rope overboard and in a few minutes a strange looking chap climbs over the rail, stuttering and sputtering. He is Oster, hails from Hartsburg Academy and sails anywhere. Falls into bad company at once. "Docky" lets him bunk with Si Hicks, the Shanghai man.
13. Care decides to take a post-graduate course in love under Mowbray. He aims to sail good, but shipped a mighty bum pilot.
14. Horace Lorimer Warner "snaps" his foreroyal trying to carry high notes in the musical comedy.
15. Goldie Leas decides to return to the scenes of her child-hood and signs up with "Lute" Bashore for a job as apprentice book-keeper, with chances of promotion to first mate for Captain "Lute." Somebody will be doing better than the other.
16. High glee in the German class. Prof. Weber makes an announcement of a "Saengerfest" in Chapel.
17. Everybody enjoys the "song-fest," even the inmates of the infirmary. Fraulein Reif lulls the audience to a comatose state with a voice like the zephyr of the South Seas.
18. Martin and Wright prow around at 2 A. M. trying to find Prather's tobacco.
19. Storm brewing as glass lowers rapidly. Ship pitches heavily to leeward when dynamite goes off under supervision of Lewis and Mowbray at 2 bells in the morning watch. It knocks a few main-braces loose.
20. Fellows get excited at report of shoreleave till ten-thirty at night. Proves to be one of Ahearn's dreams.
21. O for a rose of summer. Weather is almost too bad for Prof. Blades to take a gondola ride to Mechanicsburg. Dr. Morgan gives fine Y. M. C. A. speech.
22. "Henn" Briggs and George Moose do the "turkey trot" and then the "hussars gallop" when Hutchie heaves in view.

23. "Flying High at Conway" sends good reports. Tonkin, "Richie" and Whiting are developing fine feminine personalities. Heinie always was good at figures.
 24. Keel-haul me for an old land-lubber, but Prof. Super almost dived off the bridge last night on the morning watch at 4 bells. More dynamite and nobody savvys.
 25. Hutchie does some ripping. Declares it to be a scurvy trick and that the offender will walk the planks if caught. Confirmation of week of prayer for all colleges. Great and valuable talks by Dr. Stockdale.
 26. False alarm. Great gathering at the long dormant Gamma Epsilon Literary Society. Somebody reported that there would be eats.
 27. A new bunch of Mexican sailors sign for rest of cruise. They are fairly good-looking salts; hail from and sails from Mattywantsagobybe. First tri-weekly agonies of the year are over.
 28. A fierce gale blowing to-day. No steam because of boiler breakdown. Have to hug close till relief comes from Harrisburg. Religion even goes below 0°.
 29. Blast me lee scuppers, another day gone and no steam. Birkbeck and Rippman say that they feel like dying. They might be warm then.
 30. The first number of Conwayan for 1912 appears. Enjoyed by all.
 31. Pete Ambrose mounts steps of St. Paul's Lutheran Church and knocks on the door. A little girl told him that there wasn't anybody living there now.
- Feb. I. Hazy weather and light fog.
2. Fog raises and ground hog sees his shadow. Some scout the fallacy of the old superstition of ground hog day. "It's all right by Heck," say "Hiram," "Kell" and "Ottie Hiram." Otto, vagrant representatives of the rural delivery line.
 3. Walshs suffers a relapse; his complexion slips. Diver surprises everybody in solid geometry class by answering ten questions in one day.
 4. Goong gives a talk in Y. M. C. A. on China. As usual he entertains with an instructive talk, force of expression making up for lack of knowledge of our language.
 5. Blue Monday for everybody in general and Si Hicks and Horace Lorimer Warner in particular. Somebody dislocated the siats of their beds last night and hurt the feelings of the boys. Chef climbs over the rail and pulls away during the night.
 6. News comes to ship by sledges over the ice that Jack Lerch has become a Pullman conductor. Clap me starboard hard aport but wouldn't that snap a belaying pin. We think it is a case of "pull man" for Jack always was an expert bummer.
 7. Mickey and Willie have a reunion with their old pal from East End.
 8. Groome crowds on sail and pulling hard to the windward, surprises everybody by landnig six "A's" on the week's report.
 9. A few of the boys take a trip to Harrisburg to see the show "He Came from Mt. Carmel."
 10. Show has an all-morning session. All hands on deck and every hand works hard at the ropes.

11. Boys rest from all cares and have their hearts cheered by the quarter-annual appearance of chicken on the dinner table. Even Berily fails to kick.
 12. Moose nearly scares Mowbray, Blanning, Tonkin, Walls and a few more of the night-hawks to death by one of his ghost stories.
 13. The hawks are still suffering from fright.
 14. Hudnell gets a beautiful valentine present from the coal region. Here's where somebody shoots arrows better than the chief.
 15. Bill Harrington and Jimmy Phillips take a trip down town to see two of Bill's fair friends. They went down finely enough, but came back with their main-sail yards ripped and spankers badly torn, flying at 23 knots an hour. Got in wrong with one of the little brothers.
 16. Show practice proceeds with much enthusiasm. Hutchie gives it his strong endorsement.
 17. Ledy signs up for a berth with a business house down at Marion, Pa.
 18. Proposed plan to have Conway boys take greater interest in Y. M. C. A. services by having special singing by good vocalists, is a success on its first trial.
 19. Thorne drops down stream in his benzine gig to see his old messmates. His beaming smile is as constant as ever.
 20. Martin and Henry attend a Chippewa Leap Year dance. Tacky Muir and Charley Reitz also attend and make a hit, Charley with the ladies and Tacky with the floor.
 21. Brewer and Whiting tell their class mates in Cicero the best way to make a pony work. They say it must be leather bound. That doesn't get you anything on this tri-weekly though.
 22. Georga de Wash's birthday. Annual smoker parade of the college. Former Conwayans show up to perfection. Boss and McAnney shining stars.
 23. Perry Franklin Prather is a genius. The most successful sponge in Conway, you bet, for he got two cigarettes off Fatty Stooks at one time.
 24. Krise decides that he is seasick and pulls out for his native land, Waynesboro.
 25. Boys rest after a very strenuous, complete rehearsal which Director Shenton gave them. Biever has his worries with that awful feeling of lonesomeness. Poor boy! Poor girl! Cheer up, Walter, cherries will soon be ripe.
 26. Wright cuts the seals from Martin's posters to send to his "gurrul" down in "Baltymo."
 27. Fat Orris jumps on Prather's bed with both feet, not taking time in his elated joy over getting the makings of a cigarette to notice that Perry had not yet vacated.
 28. Birkbeck has another birthday; all his girls seem to remember him. Receives 27 letters.
 29. This is a day that is more rare than a day in June, keel haul me for a bum harpooner, if it isn't. Babe Tabler and Aust Lindner put it all over Commodore "Watkins" and Jack Imlay in a "champeenship" game down at Lute's.
- March
1. Comes in like a lion, so we can be hopeful for the weather for baseball practise.
 2. Prof. Pifer injures Prof. Cleland's spare rib down in the second floor gym. Teaches John Scott to take better care of his bob-stays.
 3. Rodriguez requests "Bobby" Ruch to "make for him an introduction to dot young lady vot you got to-day."

3. "Pike" starts out with the running squad at 4 P. M. as a leader; in fifteen minutes he becomes a trailer.
5. Trego catches a little sparrow by reaching up and picking it off of the edge of the roof of Denny Hall.
6. Walsh gets a sudden fit and goes careening down the campus walk. We learn later that he has heard a joke slipped over on his rival in brains, say-don't-you-know Powell? Myers told him that if his brains were dynamite and a match were set to it, the explosion wouldn't tilt his derby hat.
7. Awful accident last night. Someone clapped his tauthooks on Prather's rope and the only way he could get aboard was to borrow Parson Stook's holder and make it do the trick. Dirty Irish trick! Nothing but a Sheeny would do it. Show was simply great!
8. Great glee amongst the theatrical stars. Less than a week for the show.
9. Full dress rehearsal. Everything goes off like clock-work. Successful production assured.
10. Great surprise of the year. Bobby Price and Billy Hubbard appear at Sunday morning breakfast. Billy goes out in the afternoon for a stroll with his lady on the promenade deck and before his return they are on the hurricane deck. What's the rub, Willie? Didn't you have an easy rope for a heavy head wind?
11. Tri-weeklies are announced as a substitute for final term exams. To be two hour periods.
12. At 10.30 the fight is on. Great endurance contest. Strenuous gym work winds up day's routine.
14. Birkbeck rough-houses Kelly for tenth time in the term. This was only a farewell performance.
15. The lighters cast loose in twos and threes and the lads are free to leave, for the exams are over. Blast me lee scuppers but they were strong enough to split my ship-mates fore-royals.
16. The ship is deserted by all but a few.
26. The boys pipe to Trego's for their mess. They all enjoy their fare and regret departure when they must go back to beanery. Adams puts daytime in on dynamite selling and evenings on Logbook copy. Faller does a lot of "ad." soliciting. McAndrews pitches his team of Wops to victory in a game for the championship of Lincoln street. Harrington displays his gallantry toward the fair sex by treating some of Willie Hubbard's friends to an evening in the Orpheum.
27. The boys blow down to port and come aboard. Glad to get back for sake of relief from social whirl. Many come in with new sets of sails.
28. Work begins. Begin to load cargo of education. Many stragglers come aboard during day. Fair weather as we drop down stream.
29. First Y. M. C. A. of the term has a good assembly of the crew.
30. Fats Biever, our Flying Dutchman sails the deep blue sea with mizzen royals adrift in the breeze. He has just written his new ditty, "Hoop-a-loo-lah."
31. The month goes out like a lamb. Don't tell that a canny sailor hasn't got a good weather eye, clap me port scuppers for an old sea-cook.

- April
1. Many fools hailed during the day. They are soon cut adrift.
 2. Bill Diver and Billyum Taylor still run a bluff in solid geometry, but Docky calls and says it's time to batten their hatches and prepare to weather a gale if they can't pull a better stroke on their oars. A new chef appears and the country is saved.
 3. Good bunch of fellows out at the old athletic field. Much good material in the crowd. Mack wears the smile that we hope won't come off.
 4. The faculty make a raid on the commissary department's store-room. The students in general and Adams in particular get their rigging raked by repeated salvos from Mrs. Miller.
 5. Reed Literary Society tries to get together again, but not much is done. The old ship needs general repairs in its literary quarter.
 6. Balmy spring weather puts new life in every man-jack of the crew. Some of them depart for home to spend Easter.
 7. Easter it is and everybody as happy as a sea bird, especially Kelly, until 2.30 in the afternoon. Kelly and Jeffers can sport cutters that are as neat and trim as any little craft that sail the wave. This particular day they have their favorite ones in tow and to add extra pleasure to the trip to Conway and the inspection of the old ship, Kelly bedecks his cabin with gay rigging. But split me mizzens if that son of Davy Jones, that salty old dog Birkbeck didn't put up a fancy rough house. Worse than a first class typhoon could do.
 8. Easter Monday is a very blue one. Not any one cares for work but the "tri-weekly" ghost soon scatters such thoughts.
 9. Prof. Swift hails the scout ship of the Cumberland Valley steamship company with regard to the barrier placed over the easy course of the students. Short sessions to see Dickinson-Albright game.
 10. Shylock Holmes comes aboard and bids two Romeos "to follow me."
 11. Henry and Jack Martin call on their old shipmates down at the old dock.
 12. Rain showers forbode rough sailing for the Penn Freshman game.
 13. Rain kills Penn Freshman game, disappointment all around.
 14. More rain. Dorsey and his fair convoy get caught in rain, and Burke gallantly lends his umbrella to save the young lady's new spring top-rigging. Y. M. C. A. has fine service.
 15. Same story. Rain late in evening, but not so as to interfere with good baseball practise. Fatty Fits takes his foc's'le bunch of baby howlers around the decks and down the hatchways at full wind head on at 10 o'clock.
 16. Pete Ambrose helps Winifred Miller to wash the cat.
 17. Moose spins off about five miles of ghost yarns and clears the decks. He reached for a belaying pin just because the fellows smiled.
 18. Pifer, Jr., tries to tell us of the beauty of life on the ocean wave. Yes, Pife, it's fine as long as you keep off of the schooners, for then you can be free of the breakers and you need not carry too many knots.
 19. Latin-America takes quarters in the hospital ship. The scurvy is on the main.

20. Dickinson inter-class meet. Conway takes second place as usual. Mt. Pleasant and Welsh do good work. First game of ball a victory over Kutztown. Nork becomes somewhat alarmed when he is informed that all his clothes must be burned. He thinks that "Pep" is the "hoodoo" of the ship.
 21. Great day for strolls. Kelly and Adams act as special representatives of the Dean's walking club. Cave Hill is popular.
 22. "Pep" reports to hospital ship. Awful punishment for a measly case of measles. Nork's pulse is somewhat lower. Stooks and Muir decide to study not quite so hard as in the past month.
 23. Faller's face begins to wear a beaming smile, great success, for he soaks them all with "ads." He is the real "Faller."
 24. The weather man was just teasing us again, for, in spite of some sprinkling rain, we managed to "get it over" on Shippensburg Normal. Look-out in crow's nest imagined that he saw the track training table on the skyline; proves to be a mirage.
 25. Good sharp practise for the Susquehanna game. Success is a strong prospect. Griff leaves for Philly.
 26. The game was a good one, but spelled defeat for our boys. Our new pitcher has cracking good frame and bids fair to be a good ship of the line. Susquehanna team is entertained over night.
 27. Susquehanna boys depart in good spirits after praising Conway hospitality. Rain kills Randolph Macon game. Lights go out.
 28. Clear skies and calm sea. Many cutters afloat. Almost any spot in the neighborhood is a port for the boys. Many of the craft carry consorts. And only thirty more days till vacation.
 29. Hutchie hands out strong spiel from the quarter deck to the boarding students on their peculiar style of fun and justly tells them that such fun is not manly, but criminal. Tho the man who is guilty should swing from the yard arm, he is somewhat lenient and announces as the only penalty the walking of the plank. Rush on Logbook copy.
 30. Gloomy faces on all the decks, rain kills everything. Logbook copy disappears from shipboard.
- May
1. Breakers ahead, Crowell and Harrington run afoul of the second assistant in the cook's galley. Hard down on your helm boys and veer to the windward.
 2. Dr. Hutchison catches two young buds of the faculty down in front of the college campus in the shade of the old apple tree long after 7.30 talking to two "co-eds."
 3. The morning after the night before. Little boats should keep close to the shore. This is main substance of general orders issued from admirals' cabin. Reed Literary Society has big feed. Many sore heads shut out.
 4. Nothing doing. Many boys go fishing and some canoeing.
 5. Most of the crew go to sacred services. Shady lanes and by-paths are much used.
 6. Last of the tri-weeklies but one disappears beyond the skyline. Even Walsh smiled. Britsch is sick, hasn't had a piece of chewing gum all day.

7. A temperance lectures boards the ship. Tells us that in Chicago there are 7,000 saloons and 3,000 policemen. It's a shame. In Milwaukee they have only one saloon for every four policemen.
8. Crowell gives some candy away to the poor. Rippman, Tabler, Biever, Griffin, Briggs, Atkins, Banks, Prather, Elden, Diver, Muir and Rupp are among the recipients.
9. Henry and Jack take in the farewell Chippewa. Fare thee well, forever, and if forever, fare thee well!
10. Reed Literary Society had dandy meeting, but it seems to be the last rigor before death.
11. Bevily says that this is a cold, cold world. Cheer up, John, there's a warmer one coming. Game was great.
12. Somebody stole a blanket out of Denny's room last night. This morning we had flannel cakes for breakfast. Two and two make four.
13. Baseball practice goes merrily on.
14. Whiting R. and Richie pour hot water down a hen's throat to make it lay soft boiled eggs. Girls have brains, all right, but they haven't got any sense.
15. Great excitement in the hearts of all. The Logbook is due to be delivered on board to-day.
16. Logbook arrives. Many excuses given, but all's well that ends well. Pleasant surprises and congratulations. Also many a grunt and growl.

Patience, my mates! Though not this eve,
 We cast our anchor, yet believe
 If but the wind holds, short the run:
 We'll sail in with to-morrow's sun.
 O ye ho, boys! Spread her wings!
 Fair winds, boys; send her home!
 O ye ho!

Our Matron

Mrs. Mary J. Leas

There are many attempts at description which fail for lack of fitting words. This is especially true when we try to tell of the appreciation and esteem of the Class of 1912 for Mrs. Leas. As "Mother" she is known and ever will be known by the boys under her influence at Conway. Her beaming countenance shared our joys and her tender heart gave us sympathy for our ills, whether it was a case of too much pie or of a serious football accident. Her interest has

added a strong touch of home to our life here. Never will memory revert to Alma Mater without crowning the vision with thoughts of "Mother" Leas. "Mother, Home and Heaven" are justly said to be the three most beautiful words of the English language. From this conception other persons can possibly much better understand our feelings when we say we will ever remember our Matron, "Mother" Leas.

Mr. Fellow-Conwayan, we are here with your copy of the 1912 Logbook. Many things may influence your idea of its excellence, but we trust your fairest criticism will be exercised. Practically the usual amount of work has been done in about one-half the time accorded former editions. But haste has not produced any sacrifice of quality, for, in the honest, conscientious judgment of the Board, this Logbook fulfills their expressed ambition to make their work compare favorably with the previous high standard of the Logbooks.

Should any thing displease you, stop for a moment and consider the matter with an impartial view. If certain of your characteristics have been exaggerated, or depreciated, put on a grin—yes, a double grin,—and say: "It might have been worse; it might have been true." No offense has been intended and none should be taken. The Editor extends his most sincere thanks to the members of the Board for their earnest and effective co-operation in the preparation of the 1912 Logbook.

THE EDITOR.

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