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THE
LOGBOOK

1916

CONWAY HALL





CONWAY HALL
 CARLISLE, PA
 OV. 1915

No. 9. 116-3

THE LEWIS STUDIO
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE LOGBOOK

Class of 1916

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1916



E. EDWARD BURRISS, A. B., B. S.

TO

E. Edward Burriss, A. B., B. S.

Dean of the Senior Class

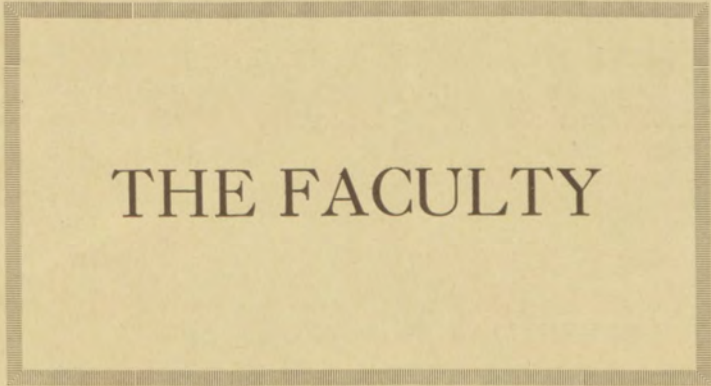
THIS LOGBOOK IS GRATEFULLY DEDICATED BY

The Class of 1916

AS A TRIBUTE TO HIS BROAD WORK AND LOYALTY
FOR THE GRADUATING CLASS AND
OLD CONWAY

FOREWORD

IT is with a feeling of pleasure that the Logbook Board presents this memorial of the Class of Nineteen Sixteen. The hours spent in its compilation have been pleasant. We trust that when the years have passed and the leaves of this Logbook are turned, under circumstances vastly different from now, happy memories of the hours spent within the walls of Conway will be recalled and that this effort will only deepen the Conway spirit and make it doubly sure that "forever will burn in each loyal son's heart, a true love for dear old Conway."



THE FACULTY



WILLIAM ALBERT HUTCHISON, A. M., Ped. D., *Headmaster*

Dr. Hutchison received his collegiate training at Dickinson College, from which institution he received the degrees of Bachelor of Philosophy, Master of Arts, and Doctor of Pedagogy. Prior to coming to Conway in 1904, he was Assistant Vice-Principal of Pennington Seminary, Principal of the East Maine Seminary, Vice-Principal of Darlington Seminary, Vice-Principal of Hudson River Institute, and Vice-Principal of Syracuse Classical School. He has been Headmaster of Conway Hall since 1904. Dr. Hutchison has pursued courses at Harvard, University of Pennsylvania, and Chicago University.

FOSTER E. BRENNEMAN, Ph. B., *Master of Latin*

Prof. Brenneman is a graduate of the Carlisle High School, and received his collegiate training at Dickinson. While an undergraduate he played on the football and baseball teams. At graduation he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. At Conway last year the Senior class showed their confidence in his ability by electing him Senior Dean. He was the Business Adviser of THE LOGBOOK last year and was re-elected again this year. For the past two years he has been Senior Critic of the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society. Prof. Brenneman has always been interested in student activities, especially in the student sports. He is Faculty Adviser of the Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity. He has been Vice-Headmaster during the present school year.





E. EDWARD BURRISS, A. B., B. S., *Master of German*

Prof. Burriss prepared for his college work at the Philadelphia Central High School and the Philadelphia School of Pedagogy. He graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1914. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa in 1913. At graduation he was awarded a University Scholarship in the Graduate School. Since his advent into Conway he has been associated with the Reed Literary Society, *The Conwayan*, and THE LOGBOOK. The Senior Class elected him Senior Dean at the time of its organization. He is the Faculty Adviser of the Omega Chi Fraternity.

GEORGE GRAHAM HUBBARD, A. B., *Master of Science*

Oberlin College, Ohio, granted Prof. Hubbard the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1914. While an undergraduate he played on the Varsity football team and was a member of several undergraduate societies. Prof. Hubbard came to Conway in the fall of 1915 as Master of Science. He assisted Coach Pauxtis last fall on the football field and was the coach of the Scrub Team. Prof. Hubbard is a charter member of "Die Gesellschaft."



HALE W. KINGSBURY, A. M., *Master of English*

Prof. Kingsbury is a graduate of the Hancock High School, New York, and of Colgate University, from which institution he received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1914. Intending to prepare for English teaching he took a post-graduate course at Columbia University and specialized in English. In 1915 he was granted the degree of Master of Arts. After graduation he was appointed Master of English at Conway Hall. He has been the Faculty Adviser of *The Con- wayan* for the past year.

LUTHER AUGUSTINE PARK, A. M., *Master of History*

Prof. Park received his college preparatory training at the Indiana High School, and attended the Indiana State Normal School, with a view to preparing himself for the teaching profession. He received his collegiate education at Roanoke College, from which institution he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Arts. After graduation, he was awarded a University Scholarship in sociology in the Graduate School of the University of Pennsylvania. The latter institution granted him the degree of Master of Arts in 1915. While at the University of Pennsylvania he was a member of the Graduate Club. Prof. Park came to Conway in the fall of 1915 as Master of History.





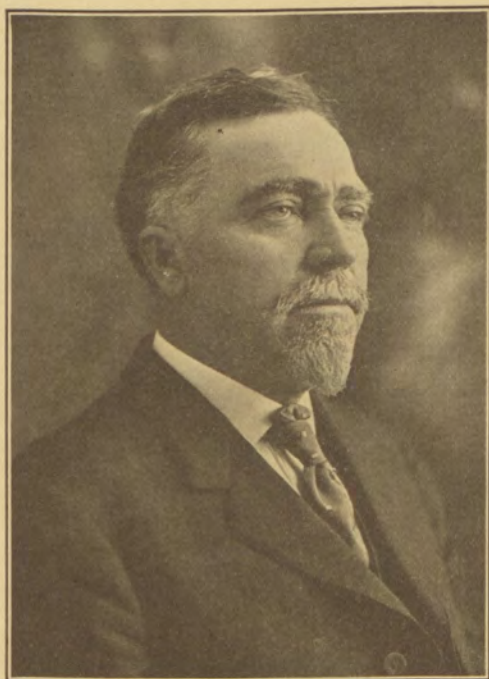
WINFIELD MICHAEL SIDES, B.S. in M. E., *Master of Mathematics*

Prof. Sides was graduated from the Middletown High School in 1911 and from the Pennsylvania State College in 1915 with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Mechanical Engineering. As an undergraduate he was a member of the Mechanical Engineering Society, the Inter-collegiate Prohibition Club, and the Progressive League. Much of his time as an undergraduate was spent in the work of the Young Men's Christian Association. The Junior Class elected him Junior Dean this year.

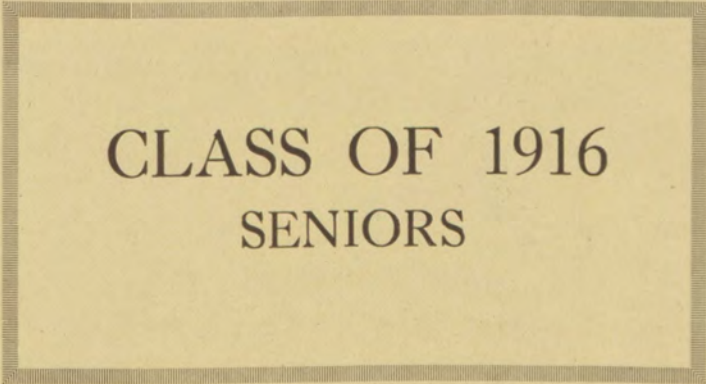
HARVEY STECKEL, A. M., LL. B., *Master of Mathematics*

Prof. Steckel received his preparatory school training at the Slatington High School, and at Mercersburg Academy. He attended Lafayette College and completed his collegiate work at Dickinson in 1912. He entered the Dickinson Law School the following year and was graduated in 1914 with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. He received the degree of Master of Arts from Dickinson College at the same time. As an undergraduate Prof. Steckel played on the football and baseball teams. He came to Conway to teach Science in 1914. He left Conway in February, 1916, to take up the practice of law. He was the Faculty Adviser of the Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity.





WILLIAM ALBERT HUTCHISON, A. M., PED. D.



CLASS OF 1916
SENIORS



Senior Class

<i>Class Colors</i>	BLUE AND WHITE.
<i>Class Flower</i>	WHITE ROSE.
<i>Class Motto</i>	VINCIT QUI SE VINCIT.

President . . . BENJAMIN F. HOLME
Vice-President . . . CHARLES A. STINE

Treasurer . . . G. HENRY PRATHER
Secretary . . . DAVID E. BAVER

<i>Historian</i>	LINUS I. SNYDER
<i>Poet</i>	BENJAMIN F. HOLME
<i>Prophet</i>	RUSSELL K. PACKER
<i>Chaplain</i>	BOYD R. GREENWALT
<i>Address to Undergraduates</i>	HOWARD E. GREEN
<i>Presenters</i>	{ STEPHEN W. LENAHAN { ROBERT MUIR, JR.
<i>Ivy Orator</i>	C. KENNETH ULSH
<i>Cheer Leader</i>	ROBERT MUIR, JR.
<i>Dean</i>	PROF. E. EDWARD BURRISS

Senior Class History

The present Senior class, one of the most dignified and illustrious classes that has graduated, like all that ever shall graduate hereafter, is the *ne plus ultra* of Conway Hall history. The last graduating class achieved the almost impossible, but we feel confident and proud that we have even surpassed them in achievements. Obstacles and difficulties, less discouraging than some we have faced, would have been sufficient reasons for many a class to flounder; but not so with the class of Sixteen, for whatever it undertook, it determined to carry through to success.

The Junior class of last year, the present graduating class, was organized December second, Nineteen Fourteen, with Armstrong as President, Packer as Vice-President, and Prof. Jay Cook as Dean. From the time of the organization we started to do things. No line of school activity was complete without the aid of the Juniors, and each task assigned was performed as by a master's hand. Our boys took an active part in both Literary Societies, and in the Reed, two of our men held the Presidency in the fall and spring terms; in the Gamma Epsilon the same thing was true. In the Student Senate we had exceptional representation for undergraduates, all due to the fact that the Junior boys were a little above par. On last year's *Conwayan* Board we had several representatives, Holme, Ake, and Lenahan, who was a connoisseur in the Jester's Corner. Even the LOGBOOK, which is a Senior enterprise, could not be considered fully successful without the aid of the Juniors. The great success of the Conway Hall Dramatic Association in their production

of "Number, Please!" was not assured without the cooperation of the Juniors, nor were they assigned the minor parts, for theirs was no mediocre dramatic ability as was shown by the exploits of Ake, Hunter, Moser, Stokes, Prather, and Snyder.

To have eliminated the Juniors from last year's Football team would have been to deprive the season of its elements of success, for Forsyth at tackle and Swab at center acted as a stone wall against the enemies' onslaughts, not to say anything of Ake and Groke who both subbed end. The Baseball team would have been a miserable failure, but with Stokes, one of the cleverest twirlers that Conway has ever had in the box, victory was assured; added to this was Armstrong, as catcher, and Doty, the crack center-fielder, forming in all a trio who did honor to their class. The Basketball team was captained by Ake, a Junior, and his most loyal supporters, Groke, Muir, and Lenahan, helped to make the team a Junior success. So much for the chronicle of our deeds as underclassmen.

The present class was organized January eighteenth, Nineteen Sixteen, and resulted in the election of Holme as President and Stine as Vice-President. There was no quibbling over the selection of a class Dean, Prof. Burriss being unanimously elected to that honorable office. At the very first meeting, a number of matters concerning the class were discussed. THE LOGBOOK, a proposition that is really too much for a school the size of Conway, was advocated and despite the fact that it was stated that the book would be a financial drain on the class, it was unanimously voted to have a LOGBOOK. At a later date,

Holme was selected as the Editor-in-Chief, and Packer as Business Manager. At once things began to fly and the money for the undertaking was soon forthcoming.

Another matter of interest to all Seniors was debated and stealthily arranged for—the Senior Banquet. The Juniors were utterly at sea as to the date, and when we quietly left for Harrisburg that Sunday afternoon, February twenty-seventh, it was necessary for a Sophomore to break the horrible news to the Juniors. This aroused their ire to the pitch of breaking, and a party was formed to capture our Senior President that night. Despite the fact that it was Sunday, an automobile full of reprobates, among whom were numbered such as should have known better, to judge by their professions, took the innocent town of Penbrook by storm and tried to capture Packer. Their efforts were in vain and the police were hot on their trail. Monday, the day set for the Banquet, saw them again in Harrisburg looking for Ben, but all they could get was the harmless, docile, Senior Dean, and him they spirited away and chuckled to themselves as much as to say, "See what we have done!"

This year we are again well represented in both Literary Societies, and have had the Presidency of the Reed one term, and the Gamma Epsilon for the entire year. The Student Senate has been controlled throughout the year by Seniors, Packer being President for the Winter term. *The Conways* has had a banner year, due in a large measure to the untiring efforts of Holme, Packer, Wilson, Snyder and Stokes and the Senior Dean, Prof. Burriss, who have contributed of their time and ability to the success of the paper. THE LOGBOOK this year has been one of the greatest achievements ever attained by a Senior

class. Why? Because the class of Sixteen is doing it.

Who were the strong men of the Football team this year? Seniors, of course. Besides Captain Forsyth, Swab, Groke, and Ake, who are all well known, were the irresistible fullback McCarthy, the fiery quarterback Warman, and the steady reliable guards, Bayer and Willison, all of whom established a reputation for themselves by their brilliant gridiron tactics. Under the leadership of Captain Doty, baseball even surpassed the glorious record of last year, for in addition to the Nineteen Fifteen stars, Stokes and Armstrong, McCarthy, at first, outpointed even the peerless Martin, his emulous friend, and Warman at second comes to us with a clean record from the Empire State. Seniors again composed the Basketball team, with Muir as Captain and Ake, McCarthy and Warman as strong team pillars.

The present graduating class has among its members probably the largest number of good students that have ever sojourned within our classic walls—most all of whom expect to enter one or another of the learned professions. In previous years there have been one or two students who have ruled the ranch. This year the honors have been divided and no one can claim to have all the glory in matters scholastic or in leading in class activities.

To a stranger, this brief sketch may seem to be exaggerated, but to be frank, it is only through our modest graces that more is not said of this most illustrious class of Nineteen Sixteen. However, it remains only for the individual to prove true to our highest ideals and verify these statements. I trust that none of the class of Nineteen Sixteen shall ever fall below the standards raised for him.

LINUS I. SNYDER.

Class Prophecy

My one ambition in life was to become a successful tramp—tramp *a la carte* of course, with an occasional inroad into civilization. It was many years after I had been released from my incarceration at Conway Hall, when I was approaching the great metropolis of Camden and my attention was arrested by a great white tent in the suburbs of the city. On the outside some one was yelling as if his life depended on it: "Hot sausages! Hot sausages! Three bits!" Upon closer scrutiny I found that the crier was none other than our former fellow Conways, Muir, and at his side the ever faithful Lenahan, who was dealing out "doggies" to the multitudes. In the crowd about the stand I caught sight of a familiar face and soon found myself in the arms of Snyder, good old Linus, who used to spend from twelve till three A. M. in the office checking up the delinquents and looking for fires. "What are you doing for a living these days, 'Old Chappy'?" I asked with great enthusiasm. "Selling 'Mother's Legacy,'" he replied, and bade me enter the tent with him.

The sounds of some one in distress reached our ears, and methought I recognized the mellifluous cadences of our onetime Senior President, Benjamin Holme, who was summoning sinners to repentance. As we neared the large opening of the tent we caught sight of Ben, waving his *brachia* around *a la* "Billy" Sunday and pouring out a vehement tirade against kidnapping Senior deans, etc. Ben took Linus and me home with him to dine and over our mutton chops we discussed the old Conways. I

learned that Timothy O'Toole Dooley McCarthy had become a notorious head of the Boy Scout Brigade of Easton.

Not long after this incident I was locked up for stealing guinea-hens in the town of Portage. "Be gad," when I was brought out of my cell for trial, I was nearly taken off my feet when I looked at the judge's chair and beheld the syncopated face of our dearly beloved pugilist and class bully, Moser. Of course I got free at once, not, however, before I had another set back, when our old friend, Nickey, was called before the judge to answer a charge of non-support.

Ten days afterward, a kind old lady bequeathed me a dime and seeing on the billboard that "Dutch" Swab, the handcuff king, was to give an exhibition of his skill in a nearby theatre, I used the dime in purchasing a ticket which entitled me to a seat in "Bald-head Row." I accompanied Swab to the hotel in his Ford limousine, and on the way I learned about a number of old grads. "Jim" Willison had taken to the road and was spending his time as a gentleman bum, financed by "papa." Doty was holding down a high position with the Athletics at \$10,000 per; a letter from the Zulu Islands told of Miller's success in the missionary field; Green who had contemplated entering the ministry was now a professional gambler in the *subura* of Philadelphia.

One day while hopping a freight on the "Jerkwater Railroad" I was accosted by Greenwalt who started to talk and never "renigged" during the entire journey. *En route* he related that Lupfer, who had entered the en-

gineering world, had contracted to build a limburger cheese factory for Fox, of Conway piano fame.

Our freight stopped at Morrisonville and after a quiet stroll to the heart of the town, I espied a mob, whooping and dancing as if inspired by evil spirits. I noticed a stump speaker in the midst, and upon closer examination, found it to be none other than our Hebrew colleague, Lustig, boosting "Legs" Prather for mayor on the "Easy Graft" Party; Morrison, the political boss, was seconding the motion by an occasional "amen" and applause, and offering tickets on the side for "Lenahan's Ten Year Old Irish Whiskey" to every one who promised to vote for the candidate. Greenwalt and I accepted the tickets and beat it for Hotel de Warman, where we were promptly served in bumpers full by the proprietor himself—old "Blondie."

"Blondie," wishing us to enjoy to the fullest extent the privilege of his hotel, introduced us to his roof garden. In one corner, almost hidden by palms and ferns, sat Wilson and France and two dames from "High Jinks" drinking a toddy to Cheskey who had recently been appointed as priest at St. Patrick's cathedral.

By this time I became tired of Greenwalt's "Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever" and "beat it" up the country lane. After a half hour's journey I met Fisher, with a pack on his back, yelling "Socks, collar buttons and shoe-laces!"

We fell to talking and in the course of conversation I learned that Stokes was a proprietor in the pool room business and that Wilson had become chief clerk at "Lute's." A quarrel arose over my stealing a pair of

shoe laces and I got the "worst" of it. I came to consciousness on the operating table of the Hernandez Private Hospital and beheld the be-aproned form of Dr. Stine, scalpel in hand, ready to make an incision into the injured parts, assisted by Dr. Bayer who was ready with the ether bottle in case I became obstreperous. Bayer soon sent me to the land of "know-nothing" with the ether, and when I first came to my senses, I was lying in a small white bed, and my head calmly resting in the arms of the head nurse—dear old Annie—who used to fry eggs at wee small hours in the morning. We soon became confidential and again I found myself mixed up in a conversation about old Conwayans. Annie related that Armstrong was still a Senior at Conway; and that Piper had become a Professor at the same institution; she further stated that Henderson and Ulsh had contracted for a fifteen round bout at the New York Athletic Club for a purse of \$30,000. She recalled pleasant memories and hours spent at Conway and immediately I inquired about our one-time Senior Dean—Der Gelehrte Herr Professor Burriss—the Mecca of all Conwayans who were financially embarrassed. He had become the president of the greatest educational institution in our country and spoke Latin as if he were the private tutor of Publius Vergilius Maro. It was the aim of this learned young man to secure a D. D. for the ministerial students of Conway, my own humble self being one of them, but since I had become a tramp, and comparatively few of the Conway ministers ever reached the desired destination, he exerted all his influence and scholastic ambition in winning laurels for himself.

RUSSELL K. PACKER.

Ivy Oration

Fellow members of the class of 1916: That this occasion is one of joy and gladness no one will but admit. To every one of us it means more than we can express. Time only can make us feel the more deeply. We have reached a milestone in our life's achievements. Day after day we have looked forward to this time as the termination of our persistent and eager endeavor. Truly we ought to entertain the most serious sentiments now that we have reached the goal for which we have so earnestly striven. There is an undertone of seriousness for we realize that we have met together as Seniors for the last time. For the past one, two or three years we have been closely associated with one another both in the classroom and on the athletic field. But the time to which we have always looked forward has come. We must part—each to his separate way.

Just as the Athenian orators and poets, when they excelled in their arts or achieved some worthy purpose, were crowned with the ivy wreath, so is it peculiarly fitting that each of you be so crowned as a reward for your persistent endeavor.

The ivy has ever been regarded as a fitting symbol by which to crown the achievements of any victor; to us especially may it be well applied. We see how the ivy, in striving toward the sun and sky, makes sure its footing by sending forth its tenacious tendrils. So ought we, in preparation for life's activities, gain a stronger foothold each day and feel that we are preparing an edifice for the future, whose foundation will not be washed away.

The ivy, apart from most all plants of its kind, is known for its endurance, for, neither hindered by the extreme cold of winter nor excessive heat of summer, it grows gradually until it covers all within its reach. May we, as a class, follow the example of the ivy by resolving to persevere at all times regardless of the obstacles that may beset our path.

As a parting word to the class, I wish to present each one of you with the ivy wreath. May it not only be a reward for your present achievements but also an incentive to reach out for higher things and to continue the work which you have so nobly accomplished during the past few years.

C. KENNETH ULSH.

Visions

I

I was feeling retrospective. It was fifty years or more
Since the good old days at dear Conway.
The Nineteen Sixteen Logbook I had often thumbed and fingered,
And mem'ry now rampantly held sway.
From the city I had wandered to where sweet Elysian fields
Seemed to call the weary traveller to a life of ceaseless mirth;
And beside a winding brook that might well be called Meander,
I had flung myself full-length upon the earth.

II

Now, in such a mood I pondered as to how the years had dealt
With my comrades of the Sixteen class.
The fleecy clouds above me wheeled and scudded on their journeys,
Like the chariots of some unseen god.
There seemed to form a picture—at first vague and enigmatic,
Like the strange fantastic visions that beset the fevered brain;
But the lines grew in distinctness, 'till there stood in bold relief
That beloved institution—old Conway.

III

*"The hours we have spent within thy dear walls,
Are as pearls in the setting of life.
And these jewels we'll cherish on leaving thy halls,
Come pleasures, or struggles, or strife.
Thou wilt still be adored, as this moment thou art,
Through the years let them bring what they may.
Forever will grow in each loyal son's heart
A true love for dear old Conway."*

IV

The surroundings seemed most life-like. The campus, bathed in sunshine,
Was the same as in the good old days.
And the fire-escape still welcomed most invitingly the ones
Who were stranded on the homeward way.
The relentless wheels of learning, too, were grinding in the mill,
As was noted by the droning of my classmates at their tasks.
Chapel service was in progress, and the notes came ringing clear
Of that ne'er-to-be-forgotten "Ninety-eight."

V

Then in Mem'ry we were seated at a real Conway dinner
Of the standard quality and size.
O! the soup with which they drowned us almost daily through the year.
('Tis with reluctance I continue.)
There was butter of that sweetness that would easily put to shame
Awful deeds that we attribute to a famous brand of cheese.
Of sauer kraut and "pebble pie" and other things as drastic,
Pessimistic recollection is replete.

VI

But, in a brighter moment deeds of valor filled the mem'ry;
The athletic field now came to view.
With the colors "Red and White," many teams have forged to vic'try,
And brought glory back to old Conway.
With the stalwart football 'leven and the basketball quintet,
And the nine upon the diamond, tried and trusty, true as steel,
Mercersburg and Tome and Hill School have yielded to our prowess.
In the host of prep schools, Conway leads the van.

VII

Many members of the Nineteen Sixteen class have now grown great;
To their names the world gives honors due.
With the grit and steadfast purpose that old Conway has instilled,
Like men they have acquitted themselves.
Though many years have silently spread their weary length between,
Yet each loyal son remembers that Ambition's knock first came,
As to our minds were added, day by day the things of value,
Long ago within the walls of old Conway.

VIII

So the heavenly vision faded from before my watching eye,
And mem'ry quietly departed.
Life had taught its many lessons to the members of the class,
Some of them undoubtedly hard learned.
But the lesson that we found to be of the greatest value,
We digested many years ago when we attended prep,
And it was the golden motto of the Nineteen Sixteen class—
He truly conquers all, who conquers self.

B. F. HOLME.

Dean Burriss

When the Senior Class was in process of organization, it discovered that if the class were to attain the highest measure of success, it would need the impetus of a good live Dean. It was unanimously decided that Prof. Burriss was to be the man to act in such an honored capacity. For Prof. Burriss is the envied possessor of a peculiar brand of "pep" of which he always has a bountiful and inexhaustible supply, easily accessible. We were not disappointed in our expectations. Things began to boom in a most gratifying manner, and with Dean Burriss at the helm, the Sixteen class safely crossed the bar of Difficulty into the smooth waters in the Harbor of Commencement.

Dean Burriss' intellectual accomplishments are by no means to be judged by his physical attributes. Upon his advent to the "Gift" last year, those departments and school activities with which he came into contact, boomed and soared to higher planes, as a result of his untiring efforts and his host of ever new and clever ideas. His two years of service on *The Conwayan* has marked a new era in the history of that publication, and it goes without saying that THE LOGBOOK of 1915 and 1916 would scarcely have been possible and surely not so successful without Prof. Burriss' guidance. During the year 1914-15, Prof. Burriss was Faculty Advisor of the Y. M. C. A. During his sojourn within the walls of Conway, Prof.

Burriss has officially occupied the chairs of English (1914-15) and German (1915-16), with sundry other classes in Latin, his hobby. In English, aside from the routine schedule of work, he has widened our acquaintance with American and foreign authors and their works, and inspired us with a desire for broad reading. As Master in the Teutonic language, we have acquired skill and proficiency in the handling of German. But we have yet to find out the part of Latin with which he is not familiar. He can translate it upside down or backwards at will, and the most intricate constructions are at his fingers' ends.

But with these and many more accomplishments to his credit, Prof. Burriss bears them all with a charming modesty. These sterling qualities have been unconsciously displayed and only constant association with our Dean and a close observation of his methods, have revealed his ability to us. When the serious business of dispensing knowledge is over, Prof. Burriss is one of the fellows and enters as heartily into the spirit of the boys as he does into his studies. A big man for a big job that is waiting for him somewhere out in the world. All Conway will feel the loss when he leaves. And so we congratulate ourselves on having Prof. Burriss—our Professor—our Dean—and our friend.

Senior Banquet

On Sunday, February twenty-seventh, a close observer might have seen sundry groups of Seniors quietly leaving the "Gift" after the mid-day repast. There was no confusion, and the plans of the committee were executed with the precision and quietude that characterize the operation of a fine and well oiled piece of machinery. The thirty-three trolley for Harrisburg was boarded—the Senior Banquet was on.

After considerably waiting until all the Seniors were safely embarked on the journey to the "Burg," Bishop, a Sophomore, kindly informed the Juniors of the wholesale exodus of the Seniors. His statements, at first regarded as idle prattle, were soon confirmed by the breathless account of Gdaniec and Hitchens, who had been invited to attend the Banquet by McCarthy and Warman as the latter hopped the trolley, but had gracefully declined. Pandemonium reigned. In their plans and appointment of elaborate committees to catch the Senior President and others, the Juniors had not calculated on the superior intelligence of the Seniors. But the facts of the case had to be admitted, so a class meeting was immediately called for further deliberation. Nothing was accomplished except that it was unanimously decided to "let the committee do the work."

Meanwhile the Seniors had comfortably established themselves in the "Burg," and after adequately satisfying the cravings of the inner man, scattered over the city in

search of adventure. Now, some of the more aggressive Juniors conceived the idea of a pleasant little Sunday evening automobile trip, and forthwith journeyed to Penbrook. Here in an attempt to capture Packer, entrance was boldly effected into the residence of the Rev. Mr. Miller, a peaceful non-belligerent, where Packer was visiting. The expedition, however, was a miserable failure.

Monday morning saw the Seniors in fine spirits. Many visited the State Capitol. In the afternoon, the Majestic was attended *en masse*. Here the latest vaudeville charmed even the ministerial aggregation. After the show, Prof. Burriss, the class Dean, while strolling up the main thoroughfare, was set upon by a mob of disgruntled Juniors and spirited away in an automobile. After failing in their every attempt to catch the class President, or at least some other member of the class, the Juniors perpetrated this act of petty malice, which is without precedent in the annals of school history.

Promptly at eight o'clock, the members of the class of Sixteen gathered at the Harrisburg Club, where the *elite* of Harrisburg's male society congregate when the cares of life become burdensome, and were ushered by the liveried attendant into the brilliantly lighted dining hall. Here, amid the strains of the latest popular airs, rendered by the Harrisburg Orchestra, the following menu was served:

	Grape Fruit	
	—	
Celery	Olives	Nuts
	—	
	Consomme a la Harrisburg Club	
	—	
	Oysters and Fresh Mushrooms in Patties	
	—	
Roast Lamb		Mint Sauce
Bermuda Potatoes		Brussels Sprouts
	—	
	Lettuce and Tomato Salad	
	—	
Cheese		Toasted Bents
Ice Cream		Coffee
	Cigars	

Then, when all had eaten a surfeit of these good things and were lingering over the *demi tasse*, Prof. Breneman, the Toastmaster, rose in the purple haze of tobacco smoke and, after a few appropriate introductory remarks, congratulatory to the class, introduced Holme, the first speaker of the evening, who discoursed on the subject, "The Class of Nineteen Sixteen." Snyder followed with the "Toast to the Faculty," which turned out to be both a toast and a roast. After a short intermission in which the

orchestra rendered a few numbers, the speechmaking was resumed. Packer spoke concerning "The Logbook," and Lenahan's toast on "Athletics" was both well prepared and eloquently delivered. The speechmaking now took the form of an old time Methodist experience meeting and the rest of the time was devoted to a round of extemporaneous addresses.

The festivities over, we "beat it" for the eleven o'clock train. On arrival in Carlisle, we drew up on the campus and gave a number of rousing Senior yells. On entering the "Gift" we were informed that the Juniors, taking advantage of the absence of the Seniors, had defied a ruling of the Student Senate and tacked their class colors upon the flag pole on the roof, and barricaded, as they thought effectually, the only approach to the roof. In spite of the protestations of Dr. Hutchison, a band of loyal Seniors forced the trap door, scaled the pole, and captured the Junior colors. This closing event of the day climaxed another page in the history of the illustrious class of Nineteen Sixteen.

The success and enjoyment of the Banquet were due to the splendid work of the following committees:

Committee on Arrangements: Raymond T. McCarthy, David E. Bayer.

Program Committee: James W. Willison, Linus Snyder, David Piper, Prof. Burriss.



ARMSTRONG, FOSTER SHANNON. "Pat." "Armie." Carlisle, Pa.

"Mend when thou canst; better be at thy leisure."—KING LEAR.

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; President of Class in Junior Year; Vice-President and Secretary of the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society; Student Senate, 1914-15-16; Baseball Team, 1914-15-16; Football Reserve Squad, 1914-15.

"Pat" gives us a good description of the green part of Ireland; however, we dare not say the correct amount. He is a special friend of Prof. Kingsbury. There is no doubt that his good behaviour in English class accounts for the friendship. He is a star pupil in English. "Armie" is never happy unless he is engaged in dancing—his favorite sport. He has a soft spot in the corner of his heart for the fair ones. Harrisburg seems to have a great attraction for him. We wonder what the cause is? He certainly is some lady killer in which act he is a perfect wonder. Starred in baseball last season. His aim is law. Dickinson.

BAVER, DAVID E. "Bav." Shoemakersville, Pa.

"Silence is golden."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; Chaplain of the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society; Football, 1915; LOGBOOK Board, 1916; Secretary of the Senior Class.

Baver is one of the quietest fellows at Conway. A shark in his lessons, a man from the word "go," a real German student, he is sure to make his mark. Pinochle occupies much of his spare time. He played a crackerjack game of football as guard this season. It was largely due to the efforts of Baver that the Senior banquet was a success. "Bav" expects to enter the engineering profession and we predict success wherever he goes. One of "Bav's" greatest virtues is that when he is assigned a task he does it. He has always been on the job in class matters.





CHESKEY, LOUIS JULIUS. "Louie." Exeter, Pa.

"Quite good-looking as we can see."

Here we have represented the kind of man that Exeter sends forth. He says that he was the cause of Exeter's prominence on the map of Pennsylvania. Before he came, Exeter was just a town composed of three houses and a stable; since, however, it has grown to be a prosperous city of fifty inhabitants. "Louie" has many of the fair sex under his hand. It is no wonder that Fisher looks thin at times. This is caused by loss of sleep owing to "Louie's" nightly talks on his little beauty in Exeter. He is also a fond lover of the dictionary which he generally eats three times a day and gives it off between time. Law is his aim. Good luck to you at the Catholic University next year.

DOTY, EZRA C. "Speed." Mifflintown, Pa.

"I never thrust my nose into other men's porridge."—CERVANTES.

Omega Chi Fraternity; Captain of the Baseball Team, 1916; Student Senate;
Football Reserves; G. O. N. O.

Just to see Doty play baseball is enough to convince anyone that he deserves the name of "Speed." Seldom has Conway had a centerfielder who played the game equal to him. But this is not all "Ez" can do, either, for he is "some" student. German flows from his tongue like soda from a bottle, and solid geometry holds no terrors for him. One thing "Speed" does like is a good show. At every good show that comes to town, he can be spotted out in one of the front pews. He is Doctor Hutchison's chief adviser, and the aforementioned gentleman consults "Speed" on most school problems coming under the head of fire-escape, side-doors, demerits, Night Owls, etc. He is an active worker in the G. O. N. O. "Speed's" one aim is medicine. Penn claims him.





FISHER, MAX. "Maxwell." Reading, Pa.

"Ah! Shylock, Shylock!"

Fisher has been with us but one year, and during this time he has shown us what kind of men Reading sends out. Always on the go, sometimes up in the air and sometimes off his base, he is quite a scholar when he wants to be. His main trouble is that he does not want to be one often enough. But we must give him credit for being a good all around chap. His countenance is never grouchy, for whenever or wherever he is seen, he has a smile. He expects to be famous some day, whenever that time will come. We are sure that it can't be far distant. He is studying for the preliminary law "exams." He intends to make Dickinson Law his school for a while.

FOX, HOWARD SCHLEY. "Foxye." Gilberton, Pa.

*"Quiet, reserved and modest, his way he goes.
Laconic of speech but yet he seems to know."*

LOGBOOK Board; Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

This quiet, unassuming, young man dropped in on us in the beginning of the fall term. He at once became a "hash-slinger" and proved a very good waiter, which may be due to the training received from Prof. Steckel, or he may have had previous experience—at least he is quite an able waiter (for Willison seems satisfied).

Fox is studiously inclined and is usually very dignified. However, he occasionally loses his dignity in English class, much to the discomfort of Prof. Kingsbury. He is not interested in athletics, although he was once seen in a football uniform one afternoon last fall, but he soon decided his health was too delicate and was not seen there again. He is a good musician and plays the piano for our daily marches from Chapel. The fairer sex do not seem to attract him, but we believe there is a little girl at home. He is studying for the ministry and we have no doubt as to his future success.





FRANCE, WILLIAM ALEXANDER. "Bill." Philipsburg, Pa.

"Here's hoping that you may live to a ripe old age. The good die young."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; Track, '16; Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

This good-looking young man came to us from Mercersburg after Christmas, as he wished to graduate from a real prep school and with a live class; so he joined forces with the class of 1916 at Conway. Take another look at those eyes and "Ye Gods" is there any wonder the girls go crazy about him; he receives daily anywhere from three to five letters and is kept so busy keeping up his correspondence that he barely has time for studying. He claims there are all kinds of good-looking girls at Philipsburg and it must be true, else he would not be able to stay there long, for he surely loves them.

Next year we will find him at school in Philadelphia studying finance and if some day you hear about a great financier, it will probably be our same old "Bill."

GREEN, HOWARD EDWARD. "Prof." Philadelphia, Pa.

"Of right and wrong he taught

Truths as refined as ever Athens heard;

And (strange to tell) he practis'd what he preached."—ARMSTRONG.

LOGBOOK Board; President of the Reed Literary Society; Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity; Student Senate.

In Green we have one of the hardest working boys at Conway. He is one of sixteen's best all around chaps. Howard is always busy and ready for more work. One of the events that contributes to his fame is the fact that he was one of the ad solicitors for the LOGBOOK, a very estimable job. He has also been kept busy catering to the mouths of the hungry Conway boys. "Prof." is a very good help in the kitchen, especially at cleaning off the butter chips for Mrs. Martin, which he does with great accuracy. He is greatly interested in the welfare of Conway boys. He is happiest when he has his "gym" class in the basement at 5.30 a. m., performing his daily duties. The ministry is his aim. We all wish him success at Wesleyan the coming year.





GREENWALT, BOYD RAYMOND. "Greenie." Hoboken, N. J.

*"In argumentation they own'd his wondrous skill,
And e'en though vanquished, he could argue still."*

Reed Literary Society; LOGBOOK Board; Class Chaplain.

McLaughlin's American History in speaking of Roger Williams describes "Greenie" to perfection. "He is gentle and refined, and yet he revels in dispute and controversy." Boyd is always arguing with anyone who may be so unfortunate as to fall into his clutches. Poley and "Greenie" especially are often found together, delving into the pros and cons of the profound things of this world and the next. In spite of this tendency to argue, Greenwalt has found his way into our friendship and has proved in more than one crisis that he is a true brother to every Conwayan. Those who have been so unfortunate as to fall ill at any time during the year, will testify to "Greenie's" faithfulness. The subject of our discourse expects to pursue his studies next year at Wesleyan, with the ministry as his ultimate aim.

HENDERSON, JONATHAN KEARSLEY. "Hennie." Philipsburg, Pa.

"There's a deal of deviltry lurking beneath his placid countenance."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; Track, 1916; Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

"Hennie" came along with his roomie, France, from Mercersburg, but however for a slightly different reason, we are told. He is a good-natured, congenial fellow and well-liked by everybody. His one great fault is he likes the girls too much, and this is his only fault as far as we know. Every Saturday afternoon and evening he may be found at Assembly Hall, where many noted dances are held. He plays a violin well, but hardly ever in public for he is rather bashful when brought before an audience. He has won his degree as a pinochle player and is always ready to teach beginners in the art and craft of this favorite game; he also claims the school championship, but this is contradicted by many.

He is a fair student and shines especially in his translations of "Das Amulett." He is going to Penn next year to study medicine. Good luck to you, "Hennie."





HERNANDEZ, GABRIEL. Vega-Alta, Porto Rico.

*"Who asks does err,
Who answers errs; say naught."*—E. ARNOLD.

We have in Hernandez one of the quietest and most gentlemanly boys in Conway Hall and one that is highly respected by all. He has made quite a hit among Carlisle society belles and we do not wonder, for what fair maid could behold those dark sparkling eyes, that rich mahogany complexion, those beautiful locks of wavy black hair, without admiration.

His chief sport is derived from arousing the envy of the fellows by strolling up and down the streets of Carlisle by the side of his *pulchra puella*. He goes to the "movies" every day of the week and would go on Sunday if they were open.

Hernandez is a good student and all in all one that Conway can be proud to send forth from its walls. Next year he will join his friend Crespo at the U. of P. where he will study medicine, after which he will journey to the sunny south to practice his profession.

HOLME, BENJAMIN F. "Ben." Camden, N. J.

"He taught them how to live and how to die."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; President of the Reed Literary Society; Secretary of the Y. M. C. A.; Student Senate, 1915-16; Editor-in-chief of *The Conwayan*; Editor-in-chief of THE LOGBOOK; President of the Senior Class; Toasted "Class of 1916"; Senior Banquet; G. O. N. O.; Class Poet.

Can there any good come out of Camden? Well, make it a point to become acquainted with "Ben" and see whether he isn't one of the best all-around fellows you ever met. If a man can be classified according to the appendages dangling from his name, "Ben" can be listed as one of the most active men that ever sojourned in Conway. He is a worthy successor to Rupp of last year, whom everyone considered the acme of perfection so far as his ability was concerned. There is very little about the school that he has not had a hand in. "Ben" is an all-around student of first rank, but his hobby is "girlology," he talks it by day and dreams it by night. He is a charter member of the G. O. N. O. Also the choir leader of the 10:30 concerts and to make matters worse, he insists on being choir leader of the Y. M. C. A., a strange contrast. Holme has made all preparations to enter Wesleyan to prepare for the ministry. We are confident that success awaits him in whatever undertaking he pursues.





LENAHAN, STEPHEN WHITE. "Steve." Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

"Doctor's pride and only joy."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity; G. O. N. O.; Basketball Captain, 1914; *The Conwayan* Board; Conway Hall Dramatic Association; Toasted "Athletics" at the Senior Banquet; Presenter on Class Day; Student Senate, 1914.

"Steve" is one of the pillars of Conway. He entered our midst six years ago and save for several short sojourns at home, suggested by the venerable Headmaster, he has been identified with almost every activity in the school. His ambition was to make the football team, and in the Senior year he was rewarded, and can now be seen wearing the football "C". "Steve" is not given to work ordinarily, but when he wants to he can make the dust fly, and often leaves his less able fellows in the rear. He hopes to enter Lafayette next year and join his friend Martin, who is a student there.

LUPFER, JAMES ROBERT. "Bob." Bellwood, Pa.

*"How happy I could be with either
Were tother dear charmer away;
But while ye thus tease me together,
To neither a word I'll say."*

Omega Chi Fraternity; G. O. N. O.

If you can judge a city by its inhabitants, or part of them, then I should say that Bellwood is some place, but "Bob" says he's proud to be a son. It is very easy to understand why "Bob" is here, for the story is told that every girl in Bellwood has a broken heart, and he has proved his prowess since his advent here. Does he have a girl? Oh, yes, Susquehanna holds one heart that beats for him and "Bob" says if he had enough money, he'd have a wife inside of twenty-four hours. Next to the girls, "Bob" loves to eat and sleep. No doubt if he were questioned he could give some inside information as to the disappearance of so many peach cans. Ask him. State claims him next year.





LUSTIG, WILLIAM. "Bill." Jessup, Pa.

"Little, but oh, my!"

Sergeant-at-Arms Reed Literary Society.

Lustig is physically the smallest member of the distinguished class of 1916, although perhaps not, otherwise. He can smoke like a big man and demonstrated that to us when he arrived last fall, by lighting a cigarette and then inquiring his way to Conway. He loves to talk and his talk is confined chiefly to some form of argumentation which is always accompanied by many timely gestures. "Bill" seems to have a weak spot and falls for the girls and is always able to find one of his own size.

He is a violinist of some note and all those heart-throbbing notes produced on the fourth floor can be traced to his room. He is also the one who produces those thrilling notes when we leave Chapel. He is studying to enter Law School and will some day put Jessup on the map.

McCARTHY, RAYMOND TIMOTHY. "Mac." Easton, Pa.

"A sunny tember gilds the edge of life's blackest cloud."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity; Student Senate; LOGBOOK Board; Football Team, 1915; Basketball Team, 1916; Baseball Team, 1916.

This jovial, good-natured young man comes to us from Easton, from which place Conway formerly received some of her noted athletes. "Mac" not only starred on the football field but also stars in the class rooms, for his is a studious nature. And, moreover, he shines in another department; he has been going home quite frequently and no doubt has good reasons for it, for we are told there is a little girl. Good luck to you, "Mac." He is quite popular as can be seen by the numerous clubs to which he belongs. We believe he has some Irish blood in him, for occasionally he assumes the character of Terence O'Rourke, which fits him very well.

McCarthy was one of Easton High's star athletes for three years and has kept up his good work here, and accordingly proved himself an athlete of note. He intends studying engineering at Lehigh and his success is assured.





MILLER, HARVEY MILFORD. "Miller." New Freedom, Pa.

"Master of all he undertook."

President Gamma Epsilon Literary Society; Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; Student Senate; LOGBOOK Board.

Miller is a quiet sort of fellow and is seldom seen around the "Gift." The reason for this is that he is working and going to school at the same time. From four o'clock in the evening until one the next morning he can be seen in a little signal tower of the C. V. R. R. keeping trains on the right tracks. With all his work he still finds time to do his class work and is willing at all times to help out in anything that the school undertakes.

We predict for Miller a bright and prosperous future, for he sure has the grit. He expects to enter Dickinson next year.

MORRISON, C. MARVIN. "Limp." Pine Grove, Pa.

*"One leg, as if suspicious of his brother,
Desirous seems to run away from t'other."*—CHURCHILL.

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; President and Junior Critic of Gamma Epsilon Literary Society; Track Team, 1916; Basketball Reserves, 1916; Student Senate; Football Reserves, 1914-1915; G. O. N. O.

"Limp" is one of Conway's best track men this year, and also held up his end of the reserve basketball team. As McAndrews says, "Limp," like the rest of us, has his ups and downs, but he is philosophically inclined and believes that everything will work itself out if left alone and so his is a leisurely existence. Marvin is right on the job on certain days of the week when the eight o'clock mail comes in. He doesn't always expect a check from home either. "Limp" often talks about "pop" and the tannery where he puts in his spare time in the summer.

"Limp" has many likeable characteristics and we wish him the best of luck in his chosen profession, that of Chemical Engineering at Penn State for the next four years.





MOSER, EDGAR ALLEN. "Bully." Emmitsburg, Md.

"All great men have died. I do not feel well myself."

Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

Here is the boy who put Emmitsburg on the map, or at least he thinks it is on the map, but we have never been able to find it. Allen is also our night watchman, and when a fellow gets by him without being caught he considers himself very lucky, for he is always on the lookout for boys who try to break the rules. Of course, he cannot be at two places at the same time. So some get by him once in a while. When Allen dresses in his best clothes and goes strutting through the halls, a stranger would likely mistake him for the owner of some large manufacturing plant.

His ambition is to be a school teacher, and we wish him the best of luck in his chosen profession.

MUIR, ROBERT JEFFREY. "Rhinehart." "Tacky." Mt. Carmel, Pa.

"Lord send me my 'dip' and I shall put the very gods to shame in my joy."

Omega Chi Fraternity; Gamma Epsilon Literary Society; Presenter on Class Day;
Captain of the Basketball Team, 1916.

To "Tacky" and "Steve" belong all the rights and privileges of Conway Hall aristocracy. One might almost believe that Conway would not be Conway without these two notables. Muir, until the last year, when he began to see visions of a diploma looming up in the distance, has been active in all Night Owl activities. "Tacky's" special brand of intellectual pabulum is German. In fact he was so proficient in the subject during the first term that he was permitted to take a double dose, and what would he have done were it not for this linguistic ability.





NICKEY, J. DILLON. "Dill." Harrisburg, Pa.

"Faith, that's as well said as if I had said it myself."—SWIFT.

Reed Literary Society.

Dillon's characteristic failing is his tortoise shell glasses which make people believe he really is *distingue*. We must admit that he is some student. His ambition is to become a dentist. You had better change your ways, Dillon, or you will become a jaw breaker instead. It was Nickey who led the whole horde of Seniors to the Majestic to see the vaudeville show. "Dill's" hobby is German. He contemplates going to Germany after the war to seek a German "Frau."

PACKER, RUSSELL K. "Russ." Penbrook, Pa.

"There goes the parson, oh, illustrious spark!"—COWPER.

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity; Vice-President of the Reed Literary Society; Vice-President of the Junior Class; President of the Student Senate; *The Conwayan* Board; Business Manager of THE LOGBOOK Board; Toasted "The Logbook" at the Senior Banquet; Class Prophet.

The above is sufficient to tell you that "Russ" is one of the most active and popular fellows in Conway. You are missing a lot if you don't know him and hear that whole-souled laugh of his. He has by sheer force of his personality won his way into the confidence of all the fellows. He is a student of first rank, a *ne plus ultra* in Latin that would make old Cicero turn green with envy. It was largely due to his efforts that THE LOGBOOK became a possibility. He does sing some, too, but you must hear him to form a conclusion. It is with regret, however, that we announce that he is from the one-horse town of Penbrook.

Packer expects to enter U. of P. next fall, preparatory to entering the ministry, and we all wish him the best of success.





PIPER, DONALD McKEE. "Red." Newville, Pa.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

Newville was brought into public notice on that beautiful spring day when, to its already quiet and respectable citizenship, was added Donald. When "Red" realized how great the class of 1916 was going to be, he decided to become one of us. He loves to play checkers, but we would advise him to learn a little more about the game before he tries to beat Conway's sharps. If you have never heard him debating, you have missed much. He starts out with a mumble and ends with a dying-calf expression that causes the bravest to wither. To look at him one would think he was an angel, but, oh my! Be not deceived in his boyish picture given here.

PRATHER, GEORGE HENRY. "Legs." Clear Spring, Md.

Football, 1915; Treasurer of the Senior Class; Cast, "Number, Please."

"Legs" is one of those white-coated fellows who tries to keep the Conway boys living. He is noted for his clumsiness, which no doubt is due to his "short legs." Another great fault of his, which has caused Prof. Burriss' hair to turn gray, is—he talks too much. We should advise that he take Prof. Burriss' place and teach German. He is also a very close friend of Prof. Kingsbury, which friendship no doubt is due to his good behavior in English class. He has a failing for the fair sex, and, when he goes to church, always makes his mission fruitful, capturing one or two. He expects to attend Dickinson next year and later take up graduate work at one of the large universities. Good luck, "Legs."





SNYDER, LINUS I. "Ichabod." "Linus." Ickesburg, Pa.

*"And still the wonder grew,
How one small head could carry all he knew."*

Omega Chi Fraternity; Football Reserves, 1915; Reed Literary Society; "Number, Please," 1915; *The Con-
wayan* Board; THE LOGBOOK Board; G. O. N. O.; Class History; Toasted "The Faculty" at the Senior
Banquet.

"Ichabod," the sleepless wonder, argues with the Profs., loafs until twelve, then goes on the third watch and gets his lessons out, sometimes. In spite of these irregularities he is an "A" student. When Linus first made his appearance at Conway, he was besprinkled with hayseeds and bore other marks of a wholesome country life. These soon began to disappear, and during his two years stay here he has developed into a Conway *Beau Brummel*. He has an unblemished character, frank, open disposition, and has won many friends. We are able to detect only one bad fault in Linus. He is very fond of visiting certain cousins (??) who live in Carlisle. Would cousins form such a great attraction as to make a fellow disregard the seven o'clock rule and suffer the penalty of Study Hall or demerits?

STINE, CHARLES ALBERT. "Charlie." Gilberton, Pa.

*"Sit down and feed,
And welcome to our table."*—AS YOU LIKE IT.

Conway Football Reserves; Vice-President of the Senior Class.

"Charlie" was born and raised in the little borough of Gilberton, Pa., surrounded by the coal mines. Stine is a quiet chap and mostly tends to his own business. He is affiliated with the Conway "Life Savers" and hearkens three times daily to the inner cravings of his fellow mortals in the "Gift." He is also quite a pianist and insists on torturing the fellows by playing every now and then. As a member of "Mother" Hubbard's "Hot Shots" he delivered himself creditably and we some day expect to see him on the Varsity of some college. His aim is surgery in which we all hope he succeeds. We wish him good luck in his future work at the University of Pennsylvania.





STOKES, ARTHUR M. "Johnnie." "Hoo la la." Emmitsburg, Md.

"Jesters do often prove prophets."—LEAR.

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; Baseball Team, 1915 and 1916.

Arthur is not of Indian blood as his nickname would indicate, but he is a "bear" when it comes to the national pastime. He has the spitball and a whole series of curves down to the acme of perfection, and when it comes to pulling the team out of a tight place—well, just ask anyone who witnessed last year's game with Mercersburg. "Johnnie" is quiet, a firm believer in the maxim "Actions speak louder than words," and so he digs and, since labor has its reward, he is a good student. Callers of an evening will find Stokes writing up Chemistry and Physics experiments and he gets as much pleasure out of this as ordinary mortals get out of the "movies." Our star pitcher has the "stuff" and we have no doubt as to his success.

SWAB, NORWOOD E. "Dutch." Elizabethville, Pa.

"Like a disabled pitcher, of no use."

Omega Chi Fraternity; Football, 1913, 1914, 1915.

At a moment's notice he will leave the metropolis of Carlisle to enter a game of pinochle. He also loves football and is a hustling good player. Swab goes to Harrisburg too often for his own good; perhaps there is a girl in the case. Swab is the originator of the cat calls that have destroyed the heavenly disposition of our honored Vice-Headmaster of late. One of Swab's cleverest stunts is the skilful way in which he enters the building *via* fire-escape. "Dutch" expects to take up scientific farming for a living.





ULSH, CHARLES KENNETH. "Ken." Millerstown, Pa.

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."—HOMER.

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; Secretary of the Reed Literary Society; Ivy Orator on Class Day.

Here is a boy who hails from fair Perry, from Millerstown, the only town on the map. "Ken" is a very studious boy, devoting most of his time to philosophy and psychology. As a side line, he is being instructed in the act of fussing by his "roomie," Nelms. "Ken" is a very beautiful blonde and produces a sensation among the fair sex wherever he goes. The one thing "Ken" does enjoy is his course in the "movie class." Besides, "Ken" is a track man and a tennis player of some repute. This boy is a general favorite among all the fellows; he possesses a very genial disposition, a fine character, and is always ready to give any one a lift who needs a friend. Altogether, the school would have suffered a loss if "Ken" had not turned his steps in this direction. Lafayette.

WARMAN, WALTER G. "Blondie." Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

"Fair, fat and—good natured."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity; President of the Athletic Association; Student Senate; Assistant Business Manager of THE LOGBOOK; Football Team; Baseball Team; G. O. N. O.

This boy is as full of "idears" as a redhead is of freckles. But seldom do you find a fellow who is held in higher esteem among the boys than "Blondie." He is a live wire in all lines of school athletics, shining especially in football and baseball. Without "Blondie" at half, the football team would have looked sick; the baseball nine is equally as dependent on him at second. "Blondie" is one of the men who has worked hard to put THE LOGBOOK on its firm financial basis.

"Blondie" expects to enter N. Y. University next year, where he will specialize in bacteriology. There will be no question as to his success, for "Blondie" never does things by halves, even if it is a "free for all" on the gridiron. Good luck, "Blondie."





WILLISON, JAMES WILSON. "Jim." "Slew-Foot." Frostburg, Md.

*"The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation; that away,
Men are but gilded loam or painted clay."*—SHAKESPEARE.

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; Secretary of the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society; Football Team, 1915; Scrub Team, 1913; G. O. N. O.

Here we have a typical Conwayan. His stately physique and graceful stride reveal his temperament. "Jim" is a great lover of music and the *feminae*. As much as he loves these he dislikes study, but he manages to get by nicely in all branches. During his three years stay here, he has made many friends in the town as well as in the school.

"Jim" plays football and he plays it well, too. "Always on the job" is his motto. He has a pleasant, easy-going disposition and a sunny outlook on life. Nothing worries "Jim." He has never been known to smoke his own cigarettes, but he is always smoking.

Upon questioning, he says that his purpose is to enter Dickinson to prepare to become a professional "bum," but in his more serious moments, which are few and far between, he has made known that his aim is engineering. We wish him the best of success in his chosen work.

WILSON, HAROLD CLIFFORD. "Woodrow." "Windy." Elizabeth, N. J.

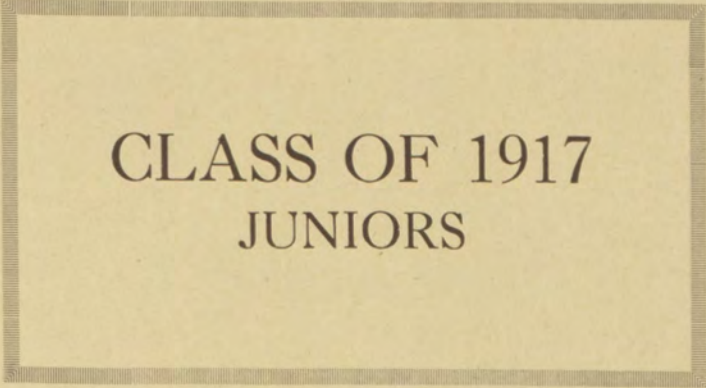
"Cows may come and cows may go, but the 'Bull' goes on forever."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity; Junior Critic of the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society; *The Conwayan* Board.

"Woodrow" is our representative from the great state of New Jersey. He not only represents the state, but also the pests for which his state is famous, namely "mosquitoes." Harold is a great ladies' man, but he is seldom seen with the same girl twice. We often wonder how he manages to get with so many girls, but miracles never cease, even in our present age. He loves to talk, and can hold his own in anything that is brought up for discussion.

We wish him the greatest success in his chosen field, that of law at Dickinson Law School, for the next three years.





CLASS OF 1917
JUNIORS



Junior Class

Class Colors ORANGE AND BLUE

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	HOMER HENDERSON
<i>Vice-President</i>	ELLSWORTH McMULLEN
<i>Secretary</i>	H. LEROY NELMS
<i>Cheer Leader</i>	ALEXANDER GITTINGER
<i>Dean</i>	PROF. W. M. SIDES

MEMBERS

JAMES BIANCO	HOMER HENDERSON	PAUL POLEY
ARTHUR BEISTLE	DANIEL JUSTICE	GEORGE V. RUOS
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GUSTAVO BEGUIRISTAIN	TREGO LLOYD	PAUL B. SHANK
IGNACIO BEGUIRISTAIN	ELLSWORTH McMULLEN	BENSON SPANGLER
JUAN BEGUIRISTAIN	WILLIAM MITCHELL	CLARKSON STEVENS
THOMAS BLAIR	RALPH MONTGOMERY	C. CLARENCE WALTERS
CHARLES EVANS	H. LEROY NELMS	ROBERT WENTZEL
ALEXANDER GITTINGER	LACY OXENDINE	JOHN WOODWARD
JOSEPH GOMMER	EUGENE PERRY	WALTER WRIGHTSTONE



ORGANIZATIONS
LITERARY SOCIETIES
THE SENATE FRATERNITIES
Y. M. C. A.
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



The Reed Literary Society

OFFICERS

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<i>Treasurer</i>	HOMER HENDERSON
<i>Chaplain</i>	H. LEROY NELMS
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	WILLIAM LUSTIG
<i>Junior Critic</i>	ALEXANDER GITTINGER
<i>Senior Critic</i>	PROF. E. E. BURRIS

MEMBERS

JAMES BIANCO	DANIEL JUSTICE	H. LEROY NELMS
BENJAMIN EMENHEISER	PAUL SHANK	PAUL POLEY
HOWARD GREEN	RAYMOND LEMASTER	RUSSELL K. PACKER
ENOCH GDANIEC	TREGO LLOYD	RAPHAEL RUPP
BOYD GREENWALT	WILLIAM LUSTIG	GILBERT SNOWDEN
HOMER HENDERSON	RALPH MONTGOMERY	ORION SILER
BENJAMIN HOLME	DILLON NICKEY	LINUS SNYDER
	C. KENNETH ULSH	C. CLARENCE WALTERS



The Gamma Epsilon Literary Society

OFFICERS

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<i>Vice-President</i>	WILLIAM J. BIDDLE
<i>Secretary</i>	JAMES W. WILLISON
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<i>Chaplain</i>	DAVID E. BAVER
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	LACY R. OXENDINE
<i>Editor of Dux-Ducum</i>	JONATHAN K. HENDERSON
<i>Junior Critic</i>	C. MARVIN MORRISON
<i>Senior Critic</i>	PROF. FOSTER E. BRENNEMAN

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A. C. BISHOP	W. A. FRANCE	C. M. MORRISON
W. J. BIDDLE	H. H. FONTENELLE	E. A. MOSER
B. B. BASOM	R. I. HARTZLER	L. R. OXENDINE
D. E. BAVER	J. K. HENDERSON	G. H. PRATHER
R. P. CAMPBELL	A. W. LISZKAUCKAS	J. W. WILLISON
P. C. CAMPBELL	W. H. MITCHELL	H. C. WILSON



The Student Senate

Organized 1909

OFFICERS

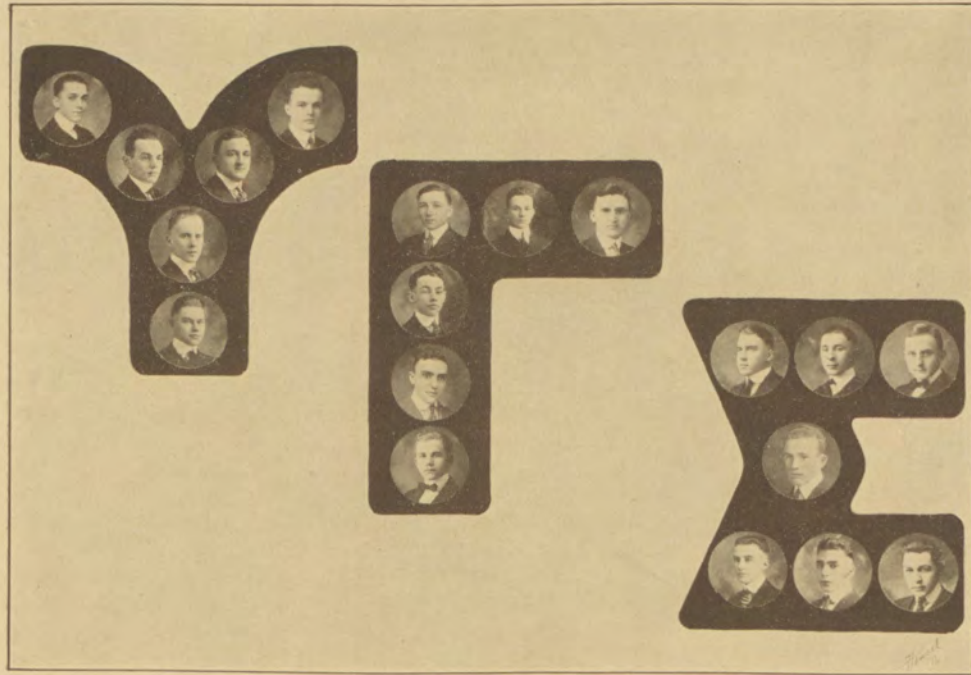
<i>President</i>	RUSSELL K. PACKER
<i>Vice-President</i>	BENJAMIN F. HOLME
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	HOWARD E. GREEN

MEMBERS

Fall Term
 BENJAMIN F. HOLME
 RAYMOND McCARTHY
 FRED C. FORSYTH
 FOSTER S. ARMSTRONG
 ALEXANDER GITTINGER
 RUSSELL K. PACKER
 DANIEL W. JUSTICE
 HARVEY M. MILLER
 DR. HUTCHISON
 PROF. BRENNEMAN

Winter Term
 BENJAMIN F. HOLME
 RAYMOND McCARTHY
 WALTER G. WARMAN
 HOWARD E. GREEN
 ALEXANDER GITTINGER
 RUSSELL K. PACKER
 HARVEY W. MILLER
 DR. HUTCHISON
 PROF. BRENNEMAN
 HOMER HENDERSON

Spring Term
 BENJAMIN F. HOLME
 RAYMOND McCARTHY
 WALTER G. WARMAN
 BENJAMIN F. EMENHEISER
 ALEXANDER GITTINGER
 RUSSELL K. PACKER
 C. MARVIN MORRISON
 HOMER HENDERSON
 HAVELOCK PHILIPS
 EZRA C. DOTY
 DR. HUTCHISON
 PROF. BRENNEMAN



Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity

Pennsylvania Alpha Chapter

Established 1904

Fratres in Urbe

ROBERT BEETEM
 JAMES BEETEM
 B. STANLEY BEHNEY
 CHALMERS BEHNEY
 GEORGE BARNITZ

FRANK CONNELLY
 C. P. FALLER
 MOSER K. GEHR
 W. LEE GARLAND
 LEROY Z. LINE

RIPPEY T. SHEARER, JR.
 ALFRED STROHM
 W. S. STUART
 GEORGE YEAGER
 NEWTON BOSLER

Fratres in Collegio

ROBERT MUMPER

WILLIAM STEPHENS

Fratres in Lege

DALLAS GANGEWER

THURLOW TODD

RICHARD VAUGHAN

Frater in Facultate

FOSTER E. BRENNEMAN

Fratres in Schola

1916

FOSTER S. ARMSTRONG
 DAVID E. BAVER
 RAYMOND CAMPBELL

WILLIAM A. FRANCE
 JOHN K. HENDERSON
 BENJAMIN F. HOLME

HARVEY M. MILLER
 C. MARVIN MORRISON
 ARTHUR M. STOKES

C. KENNETH ULSH
 HAROLD C. WILSON
 JAMES W. WILLISON

1917

WILLIAM J. BIDDLE

CHARLES R. EVANS

WILLIAM H. MITCHELL

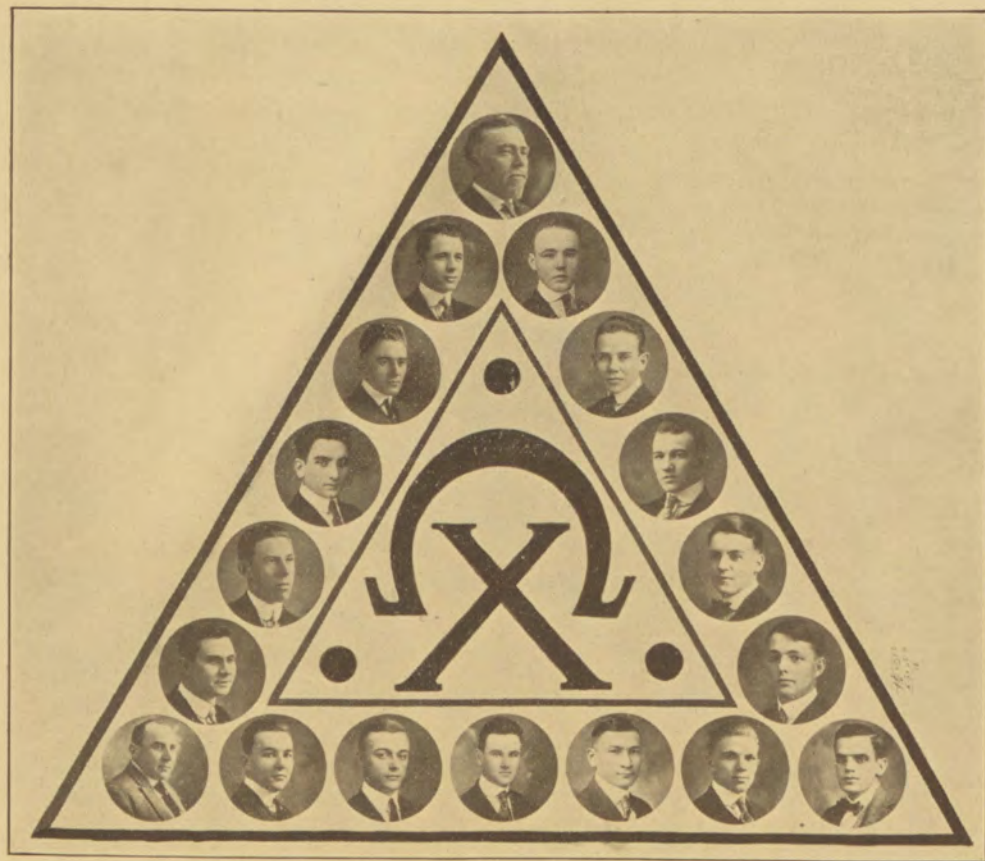
EUGENE M. PERRY

GILBERT SNOWDEN

1918

BOYD B. BASOM

RAYMOND LEMASTER



Omega Chi Fraternity

Pennsylvania Alpha Chapter

Founded 1906

<i>Alpha Chapter</i>	CONWAY HALL
<i>Beta Chapter</i>	INDIANA NORMAL SCHOOL
<i>Gamma Chapter</i>	WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON PREP.
<i>Delta Chapter</i>	WYOMING SEMINARY
<i>Upsilon Chapter</i>	KEYSTONE ACADEMY
<i>Epsilon Chapter</i>	MOUNT CARMEL

Frater in Urbe

JOHN MARTIN

Fratres in Collegio

CHARLES A. REITZ
GEORGE H. RÜPP

PAUL L. HUTCHISON

F. DONALD DORSEY
KENNETH L. STECK

Fratres in Lege

GEORGE CLARK

ROY LAROSSA

HAROLD CLARK

Fratres in Facultate

E. EDWARD BURRISS

DR. W. A. HUTCHISON

Fratres in Schola

1916

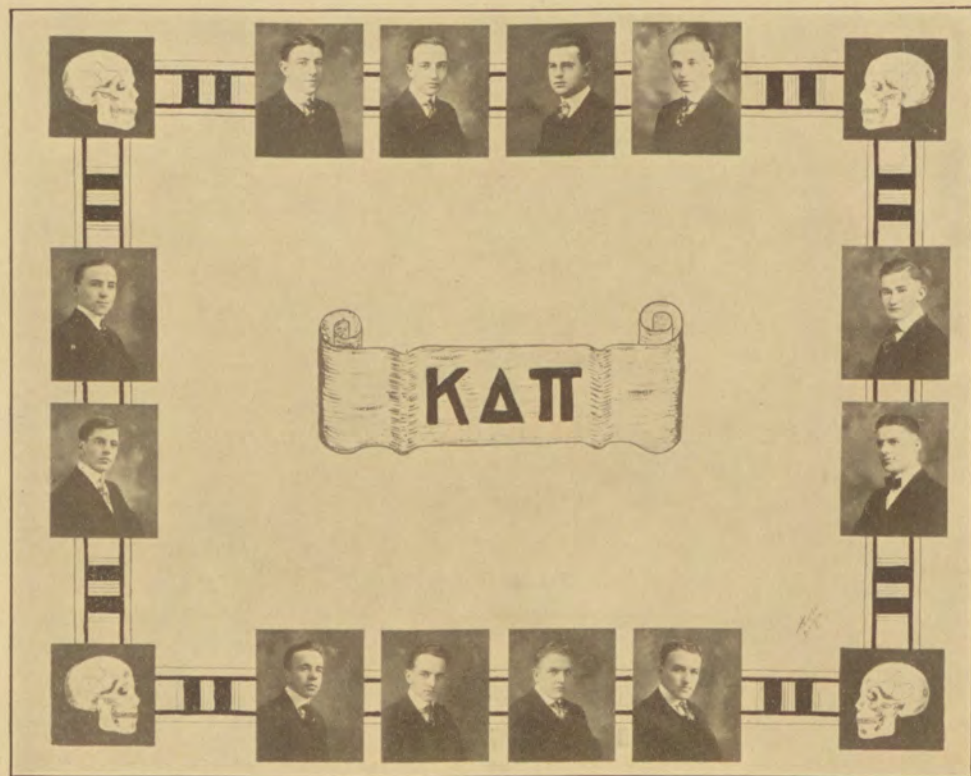
J. ROBERT LUPFER
ROBERT MUIR
NORWOOD E. SWAB
LINUS I. SNYDER
EZRA C. DOTY

1917

LEROY H. NELMS
ROBERT L. WENTZEL
JOSEPH H. GOMMER
ELLSWORTH McMULLEN

1918

HAVELOCK PHILIPS
JOSEPH W. BROPHY
ALBAN C. BISHOP
ENOCH GDANIEC
JUAN BEGUIRISTAIN



Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity

Pennsylvania Mu Chapter

Founded November 19, 1906

<i>Alpha Chapter</i>	. PEEKSKILL MILITARY ACADEMY	<i>Theta Chapter</i>	. WILLIAMSPORT DICKINSON SEMINARY
<i>Gamma Chapter</i>	. ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL	<i>Iota Chapter</i>	. KANSAS STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
<i>Epsilon Chapter</i>	. MICHIGAN MILITARY ACADEMY	<i>Lambda Chapter</i>	. LINSLEY HALL
<i>Eta Chapter,</i>	. WYOMING SEMINARY	<i>Mu Chapter</i>	. CONWAY HALL
<i>Nu Chapter</i> BELLEFONTE ACADEMY

Fratres in Urbe

GILBERT H. SADLER
ELMER E. TREGO

CLAYTON J. DOUGHERTY
ROBERT J. FORMAN

C. HENDERSON HUMRICH
LEON A. SPECK

Fratres in Collegio

LYMAN G. HERTZLER

ROBERT E. RUCH

F. EVANS HANBY

Fratres in Lege

JOHN W. POTTER

GEORGE BACON

SYLVESTER PAUNTIS

Fratres in Schola

1916

STEPHEN W. LENAHAN
RUSSELL K. PACKER
WALTER G. WARMAN
RAYMOND T. MCCARTHY
HOWARD E. GREEN

1917

RAYMOND J. HITCHENS
ALEXANDER B. GITTINGER
DANIEL W. JUSTICE
CLARKSON G. STEVENS
BENJAMIN F. EMENHEISER
JOHN R. WOODWARD



Conway Hall Y. M. C. A.

<i>President</i>	ALEXANDER GITTINGER
<i>Vice-President</i>	PAUL W. POLEY
<i>Secretary</i>	BENJAMIN F. HOLME
<i>Treasurer</i>	DANIEL W. JUSTICE
<i>Faculty Adviser</i>	PROF. W. M. SIDES

The Y. M. C. A. of Conway Hall, is, as elsewhere, a cosmopolitan, non-sectarian organization for the promotion of fellowship and Christian ideals in the student body. Breaking away from the precedent of some years, the Y. M. C. A. of 1915-16 has been a live wire school institution and, taking into consideration the fact that it has meant practically a rebuilding of the school Association, has wrought remarkably.

During the first half of the year, all efforts were bent toward the preparation for the week of prayer. This was held February fourteenth to eighteenth, the meetings being in immediate charge of Rev. F. Berry Plummer of the Grace United Brethren Church. The services were successful beyond anticipation, and upwards of half a dozen fellows accepted the Christian life and the life of the Master as their model.

The average attendance at the Sunday evening services has been between forty and forty-five. Among the speakers throughout the year have been Carlisle ministers and noted Y. M. C. A. workers from New York City and elsewhere and these speakers have been interspersed with many fellows of our own number. Cabinet meetings have

been held weekly for the discussion of ways and means for advancing the Christian work in Conway Hall.

But the local Association has done even broader service than this. Four delegates representing Conway Hall attended the Student Volunteer Conference at Gettysburg, December 3, 4 and 5, 1915. Various contributions have been made to aid the International Y. M. C. A. to carry on their work among the foreign students in the war zone and to aid other good causes. Prayer groups have been organized, together with Bible and Mission study classes. Besides this, some community service has been done by some of the fellows at Bonny Brook. While the LOGBOOK goes to press before the year is finished, conditions seem to indicate that we shall be well represented at the summer preparatory school conference at Blairstown, New Jersey, with a possible delegate at the Eaglesmere Conference.

So the work for Christ has not lagged at Conway. The entire tone of the school has been softened by the Christian influences and a foundation has been laid on which our Conway posterity can build a strong and noble Y. M. C. A. superstructure.



Conway Hall Athletic Association

OFFICERS FOR 1916

<i>President</i>	WALTER G. WARMAN
<i>Vice-President</i>	HAVELOCK PHILIPS
<i>Secretary</i>	ELLSWORTH McMULLEN
<i>Treasurer</i>	PROF. F. E. BRENNEMAN

ADVISORY BOARD FOR 1916

<i>Baseball Coach</i>	RICHARD McANDREWS
<i>Football Coach</i>	SYLVESTER PAUXTIS
<i>Faculty Member</i>	PROF. F. E. BRENNEMAN
<i>Alumni Member</i>	F. EVANS HANBY
<i>Track Coach</i>	HENRY J. FLOOD

CAPTAINS FOR 1916

<i>Football</i>	FRED FORSYTH
<i>Baseball</i>	EZRA DOTY
<i>Basketball</i>	ROBERT J. MUIR
<i>Track</i>	HAVELOCK PHILIPS

Manager of Teams RICHARD McANDREWS



The Logbook Board

Editor-in-Chief

BENJAMIN F. HOLME

Associate Editors

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BOYD R. GREENWALT

WALTER G. WARMAN

Advisers

PROF. E. EDWARD BURRISS

PROF. FOSTER E. BRENNEMAN



THE CONWAYAN



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SPRING NUMBER
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PUBLISHED BY AND FOR THE STUDENTS OF
CONWAY HALL, CARLISLE, PA.

Vol. XI

MARCH 14, 1916

No. 5



The Conwyan

Vol. XI

Carlisle, Pa., March 19, 1916

No. 5

Published Monthly in the Interests of Conway Hall by the Students

BENJAMIN F. HOLME	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	WILLIAM MITCHELL	<i>Business Manager</i>
<i>Associate Editors</i>			
LINUS SNYDER	<i>Literary Societies</i>	RUSSELL K. PACKER	<i>Exchanges</i>
PAUL W. POLEY	<i>Religious</i>	HAROLD C. WILSON	<i>Alumni</i>
ALEXANDER GITTINGER {	<i>School News</i>	ARTHUR M. STOKES	<i>Jester's</i>
DANIEL W. JUSTICE }		GILBERT E. SNOWDEN	<i>Assistant Business Mgr.</i>
T. B. REED	<i>Athletics</i>	H. W. KINGSBURY	<i>Faculty Member</i>

EDITORIAL

What's the matter with the Junior class, fellows?
 We would suggest that there be a greater exhibition of good old Conway "pep."
 Let everyone attend the week of prayer, especially "Steve" and "Tacky."

SCHOOL NEWS

Gittinger held another peach party.
 Holme decides to attend Wesleyan.
 Professor Hubbard has decided to write an article for next month on "Nuts." Be sure you order your copy in advance.

RELIGIOUS

The week of prayer has been very successful. A number of lost sheep have returned to the fold. Prof. Sides and Lloyd decide to turn over a new leaf.

"Brighten the corner where you are,
 And you will see a pretty little star."

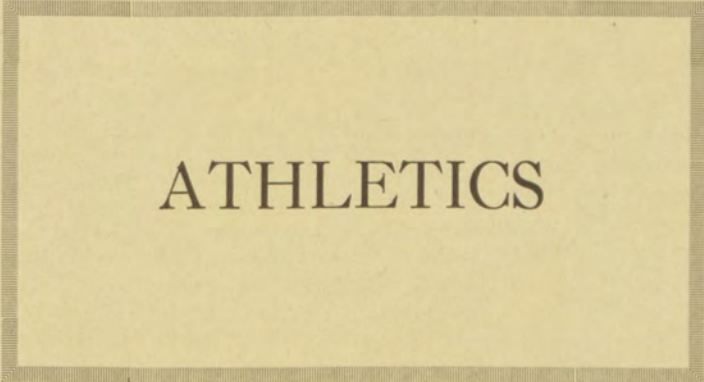
"BILLY" SONTAG

JESTERS

"Did you hear the latest joke?"
 "No, what is it?"
 "Moser."



Mooreland



ATHLETICS

“Syl” Pauxtis

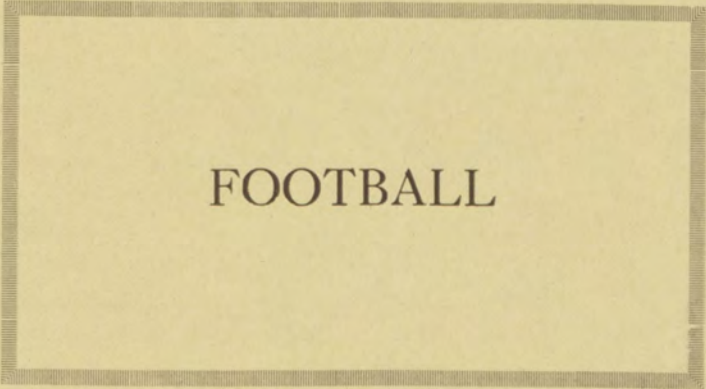


brother, the great “Sy” Pauxtis, All-American end from Pennsylvania. So his misfortune was our fortune.

This is the man old Conway was so fortunate to obtain as coach of our football team last season. It was never even thought possible that we would have for a coach the man who played such a sterling game at end for Dickinson in 1912 and then starred for the nearly championship eleven of Georgetown University, though we doubtless never would have had, were it not for the fact that he suffered an injury which caused him to give up active participation in football at a time when he was fast becoming recognized as an equal to his renowned

He then, being unable to resist the hurtling ball, entered the field of coaching and came here, where his ideals of clean playing and his sympathetic understanding endeared him instantly not only to the gridiron warriors but to the school at large. Starting out with nothing but green material he quickly welded together an aggregation that forced the leading “prep” school teams to their utmost. Time and again when it looked as though we were beaten, his ability would come to the front and devise some play that would enable us to score. Besides his pig-skin abilities he is also a well known baseball player, having held down second base for many fast teams.

Once again has Providence aided the perseverance and industry of the class of 1916 by sending to us in this our last year such a man. We feel that we can never hope to recompense him for the gratitude we owe him for contributing so greatly to our glory and to leave these halls hoping that he will be as successful in his chosen career, law, as he has been in his athletic endeavors.



FOOTBALL



Conway Hall Football Team

OFFICERS FOR 1915

<i>Coach</i>	SYLVESTER PAUNTIS
<i>Manager</i>	RICHARD McANDREWS
<i>Captain</i>	FRED FORSYTH

TEAM OF 1915

Right End SHEARER	Left Tackle FORSYTH
Right Tackle SHANK	Left End GROKE
Right Guard WILLISON	Quarterback BROPHY
Center SWAB	Left Halfback WARMAN
Left Guard SILER	Right Halfback LITTLE (GDANIEC)
	{ MCCARTHY
Fullback	{ McMULLEN

FOOTBALL RECORD FOR 1915

October	2,	Conway Hall	6	Indian Reserves	0
October	9,	Conway Hall	0	Penn State Freshmen	89
October	23,	Conway Hall	7	Hill School	28
October	30,	Conway Hall	7	Mercersburg	7
November	6,	Conway Hall	42	Millersville	6
November	13,	Conway Hall	0	Tome	28

Games won	2	Games lost	3
		Games tied	1

Points scored by Conway Hall	62	Points scored by opponents	158
--	----	--------------------------------------	-----

Football Resume

The first game of the season was played at home against the strong Carlisle Indian Reserves. Conway was victorious on a very slippery and wet field. This took the interest from the game. McCarthy, the full-back, did some fine playing. On successive line plunges, he carried the ball down the field sixty yards to the three yard line. Here Gdaniec crossed the line for the touchdown and the only score of the game. Brophy failed to kick the goal.

The second game was played at State College against the strong Freshman team. There we were completely outclassed, but by bigger and heavier men. Conway, however, had the grit, and kept them from scoring in the last period.

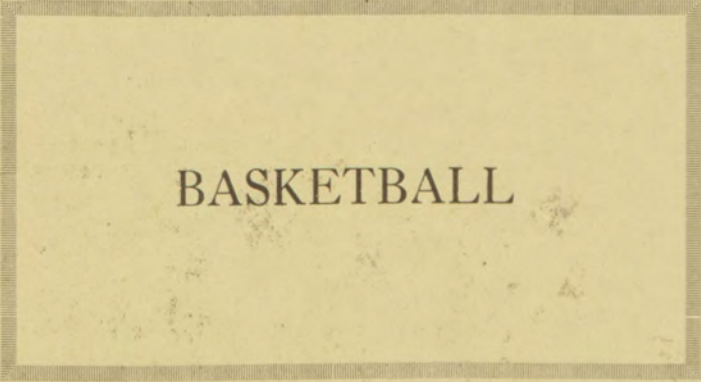
The next game was against the Hill School eleven. Here the referee seemed to be a little on one side. In about the first four minutes Jermyn, of Hill, ran about fifty yards through a broken field for a touchdown. Conway settled and the battle raged. McCarthy picked up a fumble and ran about forty yards for a touchdown. This, however, did not count, as the referee thought he blew his whistle. In the third quarter, McCarthy again crossed the goal line. Brophy kicked the goal. Many of the Hill School players complained of being hurt. This made the Hill school bleachers roar. When the whistle blew Conway had been defeated again 28-7.

Again we took a journey, this time to Mercersburg. The big Blue and White team expected to beat Conway 40-0. They started out to do this very thing, for in about four minutes the score was 7-0 in favor of Mercersburg. On the next play there was a change in the Conway boys.

Brophy behind fine interference made many large end runs. In the last quarter Gdaniec threw a forward pass to Warman, who crossed the goal. Brophy, after fixing the ball a half dozen times, kicked the goal. Brophy knew a miss might spell defeat. During the last three periods Conway outplayed its rivals in all departments of the game. Little played a wonderful defensive game in the first half. The game ended in a 7-7 tie. This was our greatest achievement of the season and put us in a class with Mercersburg.

The next Saturday we had Millersville Normal as our opponents. With McCarthy out of the game with injuries received in the Mercersburg clash we went forth. Brophy again was the star of the game, making one ninety-yard run and three sixty-yard runs with the able assistance of "Bob" Shearer. This game ended in a fight, also a victory for Conway Hall, 42-6. During the last quarter, one of the Millersville men picked up a fumble and ran forty yards for a touchdown. They failed at the goal. Little, Gdaniec and "Bob" Shearer played very well.

We journeyed to Port Deposit and here again we were defeated because Brunner, of Tome, seemed to be a puzzle. At the beginning of the second half, several first string players were out of the game, from injuries and other reasons. "Bobby" Shearer was the star for Conway Hall. He made several good runs and received eight forward passes, which netted large gains, but we could not place the ball behind the goal posts. The game ended with Tome leading 28-0.



BASKETBALL



Conway Hall Basketball Team

OFFICERS FOR 1916

<i>Coach</i>	RICHARD McANDREWS
<i>Manager</i>	RICHARD McANDREWS
<i>Captain</i>	ROBERT J. MUIR

TEAM OF 1916

<i>Forward</i>	. . .	BROPHY	<i>Guard</i>	. . .	WENTZEL (GDANIEC)
<i>Forward</i>	. . .	McCARTHY	<i>Guard</i>	. . .	MUIR
		<i>Center</i>	. . .	MCMULLEN	

RECORD FOR 1916

Conway Hall	19	Indian School	21
Conway Hall	19	Kingerton Academy	17
Conway Hall	23	Berkless Hall	17
Conway Hall	21	Indian School	31
Conway Hall	18	Y. M. C. A.	30
Conway Hall	18	Carlisle High School	22
Conway Hall	25	Dickinson Law School	20



Hensel
Studio
'15

Boiling Springs Park

BASEBALL



Conway Hall Baseball Team

OFFICERS FOR 1916

<i>Coach</i>	RICHARD McANDREWS
<i>Manager</i>	RICHARD McANDREWS
<i>Captain</i>	EZRA C. DOTY

TEAM OF 1916

Catcher	ARMSTRONG	Shortstop	WARMAN
First Base	DAVIS	Left Field	McMULLEN
Second Base	GITTINGER	Center Field	DOTY
Third Base	BROPHY	Right Field	McCARTHY
	Pitchers	STOKES, NEVILLE	

Substitutes: GDANIEC, SHANK, FLOOD, FONTENELLE

SCHEDULE FOR 1916

No games had been played when the LOGBOOK went to press.

April

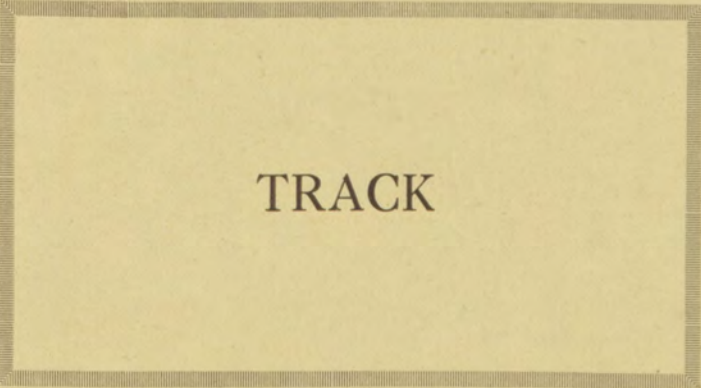
- 8 Harrisburg Academyat Home
- 13 Massanatten Academyat Home
- 15 Harrisburg Ex-Col. Menat Home
- 19 Mercersburg Academyat Home
- 22 Shippensburg S. N. S.Away
- 26 New Bloomfield AcademyAway
- 29 Shippensburg S. N. S.at Home

May

- 3 Carlisle IndiansIndian School
- 6 Harrisburg AcademyAway
- 10 Mercersburg AcademyAway
- 13 Millersville S. N. S.Away
- 17 Hill SchoolAway
- 19 Baltimore City Collegeat Home
- 20 Bloomfield Academyat Home
- 24 Carlisle Indian Schoolat Home
- 27 Harrisburg Ex-Col. TeamAway



The College Campus



TRACK



Conway Hall Track Team

OFFICERS FOR 1916

<i>Coach</i>	HENRY J. FLOOD
<i>Manager</i>	RICHARD McANDREWS
<i>Captain</i>	HAVELOCK PHILIPS

TEAM OF 1916

HAVELOCK PHILIPS	100 yards; 220 yards
HENRY FONTENELLE	100 yards; 220 low hurdles; broad jump
JONATHAN HENDERSON	440 yards; 880 yards
WILLIAM FRANCE	880 yards; discus
LINO DEL VALLE	220 yards; 440 yards
JOSE TAULER	100 yards; 220 yards; 440 yards
EUGENIO CASTILLO	1 mile
GEORGE RUOS	Weights
HENRY J. FLOOD	Pole vault; 120 yds. high hurdles; 880 yds.
MARVIN MORRISON	2 mile
LACY OXENDINE	2 mile
JOSEPH BROPHY	Broad jump; 220 yards low hurdles
ENOCH GDANIEC	440 yards; 880 yards

Winners of the "C"

FOOTBALL, 1915

FORSYTH (Captain)
BISHOP
SHANK
BROPHY
AKE

BAVER
GDANIEC
LITTLE
MCMULLEN
GROKE

RUOS
MCCARTHY
SWAB
WILLISON

BASKETBALL, 1916

MCCARTHY
BROPHY

WENTZEL
MUIR (Captain)

MCMULLEN
GDANIEC

BASEBALL, 1916

ARMSTRONG
DAVIS
GITTINGER
BROPHY


WARMAN
MCMULLEN
DOTY (Captain)
MCCARTHY

NEVILLE
STOKES
SHANK

TRACK, 1916

FLOOD
FONTENELLE
TAULER
RUOS

VALLE
HENDERSON
PHILIPS (Captain)



MISCELLANEOUS

Historical Notes

The chronicle of the history of Conway Hall is one that is closely linked to the mother institution, Dickinson College. When the college was founded in 1783, the advantages of a preparatory school, under the direct supervision of the college faculty, were seen and seriously considered. Plans were formulated to establish an elementary school and they were carried out in 1783 when the "Grammar School" was founded that in succeeding generations was to play an important part in the college history.

During the first half century of the college, the "Grammar School" was in active existence and was considered of as much importance as the college itself. When Dickinson was reorganized in 1833, under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the Board of Trustees, recognizing the importance of this "Grammar School," retained it as a part of the reorganized institution. It proved now, as formerly, to be a prominent feature in the college, and contributed very largely in numbers and in thoroughness of scholarship. Only men of the highest ability were put in charge. Some of them were Bishops Scott and Bowman, Doctor George R. Crooks, Stephen A. Roszel, and others of prominence. At one time the experiment was made of having the principal of the preparatory school a member of the college faculty with college classes, but this plan was soon abandoned as impracticable.

As time passed by, an objectionable feature arose. The students of the preparatory school were younger than those

of the college, yet occupied rooms in the college dormitories and came under college rules and regulations while, as might be supposed, they needed stricter regulations. This difficulty increased as the liberties of the college students became greater. Other difficulties arose. In 1869 the school became an expense to the college due to the giving of scholarships, which was foreign to the original plan and intent of the officials, and since there were other preparatory schools in successful operation, and also under the supervision of the church, the school was abandoned.

No sooner was this done than the real influence of the school over the college was felt. The number entering Dickinson was materially decreased and those who did enter were found to be far less thoroughly prepared than formerly. Many, who planned a college course, found too much in the seminary training that was not required for college entrance and preferred to prepare only on the required branches, often with facilities not of the best. Others applied for admittance from high school. They were generally well prepared, but were found lacking in the ancient languages. This was a decided drawback, for pupils entering on such conditions were not always faithful in making them up.

So the need grew naturally and became so great that a preparatory school was again formally recommended to the church in a set of Conference resolutions, and in the summer of 1877, the Trustees authorized the college faculty to look into the matter. The question of a building seemed providentially solved. The two congregations of

Methodists agreed to unite as one in the new Centenary church, and Emory Chapel, a tasteful edifice, was presented to the college. This was devoted to a school for preparation.

In 1884, upon the completion of the Jacob Tome Scientific Building, and the consequent removal of the Scientific Department to its new quarters, South College was set apart for the uses of the Collegiate Preparatory School.

In 1901, South College, proving inadequate for the accommodation of the school, the trustees of the college

authorized the erection of the structure in which it is now located.

In 1904, Andrew Carnegie gave \$63,480 to pay for the recently constructed building, and to increase its equipment and facilities by the construction of a large annex.

At the request of Mr. Carnegie and as a tribute to his friend, Moncure Daniel Conway, L. H. D., of the class of '49 (Dickinson College), the building was designated "Conway Hall," by which name the school has since been known.



School Life

There are many institutions about Conway that seem commonplace to us now, which some day will loom large in retrospect. The afternoons we spent in the notorious "City Hall" for cutting classes, preventing our going out on the ball field, or paying Lute a visit, or going out to the creek for a paddle or a dip in the water at Bellaire. How we shall laugh when we call to mind the picture of Doctor, storming about the main entrance of the Study Hall, purple with rage, giving "Hail Columbia" to the teachers and to his beloved "Steve," for duties unperformed. "We shall have to force an issue in the matter," he would say, and the next day he would pack his saratoga, and beat it for the Baltimore Conference, or go to "Philly" to hear Mahler's Seventh Symphony.

The game room will always evoke a Sunny Jim smile on our faces. How good old "Mac" used to puff and blow and buzz, in his efforts to make the "wop" aggregation do their bi-weekly stunts! How we grumbled and growled when we had to stand in line to punch the plagued old punching bag, and pull at the pesky chest weights! The picture of the frowning, scowling, babbling "wops," lined up at the chest weights, will always call forth a smile.

Then there's Annie. What is more a Conway institution than good, unselfish Annie? We shall miss her sylph-like form gliding up the back stairs carrying dainties to her "kid" on the fourth. What crackerjack sandwiches she used to make for the fortunate ones who were in her good graces. To be in league with Annie at Conway spelled complete happiness.

Some of us will chuckle when we become gray-beards at the cleverness with which we eluded the ever-waking eye of the two Vice Headmasters—Maurer and Brenne-man. The fire escape was always an easy means of entrance to Conway—and he who had never at least tried the experiment was considered decidedly *outré*. Some of us were brave enough to come in the coal chute—the famous Mickey W. for example—others forced the iron grating at the windows in the basement. When such a flagrant breach in the Conwayan etiquette of ingress ion was perpetrated the "Unfaithful Wife" or the "Greater Sin" was on at the Orpheum.

Perhaps we shall haul out the old box in which we have carefully stored away our treasures, valuable to none but ourselves, a pack of demerit cards, signed by Charles Maurer or Foster Brenne-man—the wages of some horrible sin—neglect of exercise, being in the dining room without a pass, smoking in our bed rooms, swearing, singing at ungodly hours of the night, or participation in some G. O. N. O. function. Each card will register some happy memory of Conway days.

A group of Conwayans may some day gather for a banquet and talk over old times. "Remember Schimmler, fellows?" Then a general laugh will rend the hall, and a round of stories, added to perhaps, about the one time head of the German Department, will be told. After Schimmlerian stories have been digested, some one will pipe up, "What has become of 'Squint, Squint' and 'Dingleberry?'" and another half hour will be spent in gadding about these worthies.

Vice Head Master's Office,
Conway Hall.

Mr.

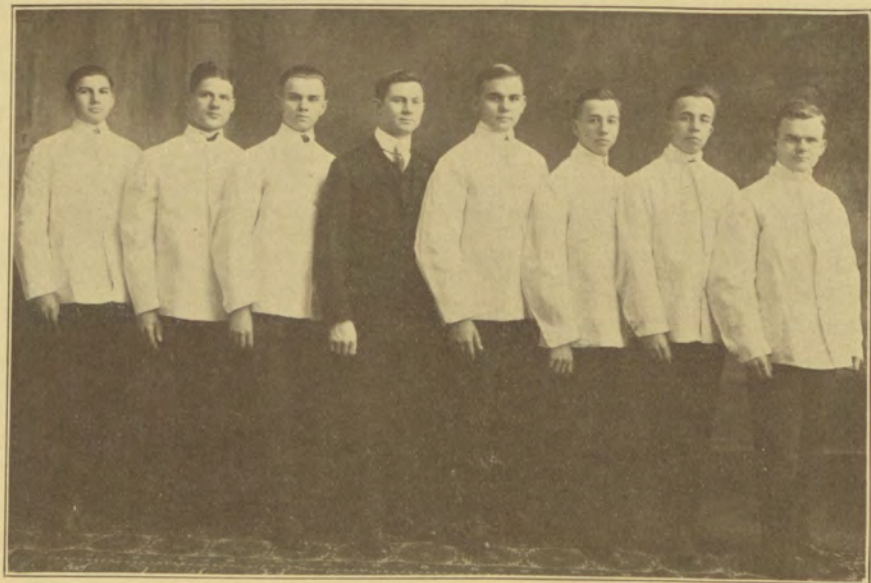
Muir

2/22/16

~~Please call at my office immediately after dinner.~~

You are charged with
Ten (10) demerits, Night
Owl meeting 2/18/16

H. Bruneman



Conway Hall "Life Guards"

<i>Commander-in-chief</i>	BISHOP
<i>Adjutant Hash-slinger</i>	MONTGOMERY
<i>First Aid to Mrs. Martin</i>	GREEN
<i>Head of Ambulance Corps</i>	HITCHENS
<i>Chief Soup Dispenser</i>	POLEY
<i>First Assistant to Annie</i>	PRATHER
<i>President Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Beans</i>	STINE
<i>Hot Doggie Purchasing Agent</i>	FOX

On the opposite page is a life-like portrayal of Bishop's cohort of waiters—perhaps more familiarly known as "Life Savers" and "Hash-slingers," who minister three times daily to the ravenous inner cravings of the denizens of the "Gift." Quite accomplished they have become in the art of dispensing those articles for which the commissary department of Conway Hall is famous. For instance, there is the ever practical Green, who applies his knowledge of physics in the handling of a double decker of soup on the slippery dining room floor. For when, with a graceful tango glide, his equilibrium passes from stable to unstable, with a Herculean effort and several acrobatic contortions, he restores his center of gravity to a normal position. The beans seem twice as savory when served by the austere, dignified and righteous Montgomery. Hot cakes off the griddle, served with jelly *a la* Annie, are the early morning specialties of the Delawarian Hitchens, who perhaps in dispensing with this popular brand of edibles, recalls happy days down on the farm in the Diamond State. Now Fox takes fiendish delight in forcing upon his hapless victims the succulent hot doggies. Much

of his spare time is spent in rounding up the stray canine population of Carlisle which Fox expertly converts into hash in tights. Poley is a "bear" when it comes to soup, and since soup is a very stable and constant article on the menu, Poley is a busy man. His constituency rather deplore the fact that he is speedy, for not infrequently one of them receives a portion of this shadowy liquid in portions of his anatomy not originally intended as a depository for soup. Poley is also the proud inventor of the noiseless soup spoon. Stine and Prather may not be said to have any specialty, for they glory and revel in the entire menu, so perhaps after all their patrons are the most fortunate in not having to diet on any particular line of "eats." Last, but by no means least, is the Director General Bishop, who keeps all the waiters on the job all of the time, punches meal tickets and rings the bell like a real connoisseur.

All hail to the Conway waiters, who in trying to please Mrs. Martin, and the fellows, too, are constantly between the "devil and the deep blue sea." So thanks, many thanks, to these faithful friends.

Grand Order of Night Owls

<i>His Majesty, the King</i>	DOTY
<i>His Royal Highness, the Crown Prince</i>	LUPFER
<i>Their Highnesses, the Princes of Conway</i>	{ WILSON SNYDER WARMAN
<i>The Most Reverend, His Grace, Archbishop of the Basement</i>	STOKES
<i>Their Reverences, the Bishops, Spiritual Advisers</i>	{ GITTINGER HOLME BISHOP SILER
<i>His Grace, Duke of Second Floor</i>	MORRISON
<i>Their Graces, Dukes of Third Floor</i>	{ PRATHER AKE
<i>Their Graces, Dukes of Fourth Floor</i>	{ MITCHELL OXENDINE
<i>Chief Executioner to the King</i>	SHANK
<i>Their Honors, Spies to the King</i>	{ PHILIPS HITCHENS

Of the many organizations around the "Gift," both secret and otherwise, none is better known than the G. O. N. O., and none less known, seemingly a contradictory statement, but nevertheless an established truth. Altogether different from other organized bodies, this group has no central organization, and yet none flourishes in a healthier condition than just the "Night Owls" of Con-

way. Judging from the name, a stranger to the place would be led to believe that the school nurtured an institution called the owlery or that a department of ornithology was being installed; but when you have once been told of this famous clan, you will at once agree that it is a "bird of a bunch." Accepting the Doctor's verdict, it is pronounced as a crowd of lawless, cowardly, bigoted,

domineering ruffians, who visit the puny weak "fresh" during the wee hours of the morning and inflict upon them bodily violence and mental rack; and in so doing, the government of the school is converted into a monarchy (for the time being, where the old men rule, instead of a democracy where the freshies reign in their glory). Just why the Doctor should take this attitude is a puzzle to most of the G. O. N. O., for from no other institution in the school does the Doctor derive such direct benefits as from this one, for it aids him greatly in establishing equilibrium in the school by nipping in the bud all signs of freshmen "uprisings" and, too, the punishment is administered in a much more effective manner than even the Headmaster would, and you know, boys, how everybody shudders at those "four rings."

The school authorities have set their heels down firmly on hazing of any sort; and in this action have exalted the freshmen



to the station where they think that no one has ever entered the old walls until their egotistic advent. The "Night Owls" is an organization which directs their minds along entirely different lines of thought (especially during one of the raids) should any one be so foolish as to manifest his importance openly. He is brought face to face with the matter, and frequently "paddle to tail" until he knows where he belongs. One visit of the gang is usually enough to make most of them turn green with fright, for horrible stories are circulated, being intended to reach their ears, as a warning. And woe be to the one who betrays the proceedings and operations of this most kingly organization. Sometimes it becomes necessary to chastise the same man twice, but usually the first degree is enough.

A visit, as experienced by a victim, is a painful recollection. It is a scene which he will picture in memory long after he has quit the old "Hall." But to

those who have never been so fortunate or unfortunate as to have received a call from the "Night Owls," a certain curiosity and inquisitiveness naturally looms up in their minds. And now in place of lingering longer on the benefits the school and its fellows derive from the organization, we will make public for the first time the Log of proceedings as recorded by the scribe. This will greatly satisfy the curiosity of the many enemies of the order, by showing them the humane spirit of its followers and give a glimpse into the unique business-like manner in which all affairs are transacted.

The scene of all its operations is the historic old basement; the time of action is during the wee small hours of the morning, when all danger from intrusion by the Profs. is assured, for the whole clan are hostile to the movements of the order.

The following is an accurate account of the proceedings as they happened on the night of December twenty-fourth, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixteen:

BASEMENT

Promptly at 2:20 G. M. (Good Morning) the king and his retinue appeared in the basement, the sacred shrine of the Night Owls. The king took his chair and called the meeting to order. The usual devotional exercises were conducted, followed by repeating in unison the Conway Hall Ten Commandments and Beatitudes. The king's chaplain concluded with a prayer in which he very earnestly pled that the Faculty and Doctor might come to their senses and see these things as we see them;

and that each member of the council present bow down in humble submission to the walls and floor of the basement that no secrets be divulged that would lead to the distribution of "pink slips" to any of our loyal members who should be so unfortunate as to be ensnared. The scribe then proceeded with the roll call to which all responded "Aye." The Log was read, and there being no corrections, stood approved. Old business stood next in order, but none had been laid on the table from the last "sitting," as the G. O. N. O. have made it one of their strong business points to do everything at the appointed time. "Now," said the king, "before proceeding to the next head, that of new business, I wish to make several casual remarks. Brothers of the exalted Grand Order of Night Owls, you have been informed by my messengers as to the nature of the meeting. Several brothers have very serious charges to present against the freshmen. And now let us hear the charges, so we can proceed at once. Then up spake Holme, "O king," he said, "Campbell has stubbornly refused to condescend to carry a suit case when asked, therefore I deem he needs the attention of our royal court." "What is the pleasure?" asked the king. "Aye! Aye!" was the response. "Your Majesty," continued Mitchell, "I bring a very serious charge against Lustig, the Jew. He absolutely refused to lend me five dollars, just last week when I asked him. He glowered upon me with the sarcastic remark, 'What do you want wid fide dollars?' He deserves our severest justice, or he'll have all the freshmen wise to it, and then we're up against it." "My brave, noble knight, you are quite right," said the king, "that must be remedied at once, or it will queer the whole game." "O King," said Lupier, rising, "I have

been most cruelly insulted by Stine, our waiter. I asked him very kindly the other day to get me a second plate of soup and to my chagrin, he actually spurned me, and refused to bring it. I insist, O King, that the freshmen are entirely too bold, and something must be done; this will never, never do."

"Right you are, brother!" rejoined the king, "this lad shall pay the penalty and dearly, too, for this base insult to one of the most revered upper classmen. I tell you they must come under subjection, no matter what the cost." "Aye! Aye!" was the assent. "And, O King," sobbed out

Morrison, "that big elephant of a Ruos stole my girl the other night and I was afraid to interfere because he is of such an enormous size that my life surely would have been endangered. (Sniff, sniff.) Oh, most honored king, can't something be done to cover up this disgrace?" "Cheer up, my hero," said the king, "such an offense is the most serious breach that a freshman could incur, and he shall be severely

punished. This will never do, it must stop at once. Do I hear any more complaints before the meeting adjourns?"

"O King," wept Gittinger, "I was most shamefully treated by Cueto just several days after he arrived. I wanted to make friends with him and get him interested in Y. M. C. A. work, so I went up to him and kindly asked him his name, and O King, to my utter chagrin, he turned upon me and said "Why for do you want to know? You go to helly." "O King," sobbed "Gitty," "can't we have a few short prayers for his soul?" "My brave lad, we shall give him his just dues, for such immoral conduct to one of our sacred order" the king assured him.

"And now, brothers, we must hasten, for it is getting late and "Brennie" is liable to be down here with that searchlight of his and spoil all the fun; so hurry, boys, and bring the prisoners down," commanded his royal highness, and off every man hastened to do the king's bidding. Meanwhile



the spies had loosened all light bulbs in the halls, thus throwing the entire building into darkness and guards were stationed at each stairway to give warning of a hostile intrusion. All the victims were quickly despatched with, except Cueto, who rooms above Mrs. Martin. In the scuffle which took place when he put up fight, Mrs. Martin was roused from slumber by the noise and thinking the boy was ill, raised her window and called up consolingly, "Squeto, is you sick?" But no response came, for the poor boy's head was already encased in a pillow slip and he was hustled off to the basement.

The poor scums were all frightened and their hearts pounded a real quintet. (Bomp, Bomp, went Campbell's bass, and bimp, bimp Cueto's shrill tenor.) And now the fun began. First they were given a spirited paddling to rouse them up. Next a stream of molasses was smeared over the floor and they were compelled to swim a race. This was quite novel, but swimming was difficult, so another game was tried. This consisted in rolling with the nose little liver pills along over the floor. Next a game of leapfrog was tried but not very successfully, as blindfolded boys can't tell exactly where they are going to jump. Now a little religious ceremony was imposed. They were all asked to get down and pray for rain, and sure enough it came (the showers were turned on). As a finale, they were all required to salute the king, after which he, in a very fatherly attitude, gave them some sound advice as to their conduct among the fellows and

cautioned them to keep "under their hats" all that had transpired.

Meanwhile events were very rapidly culminating. Mrs. Martin realizing what was up, began at once to scream for "Mac." Now "Mac" is a sound sleeper, but distress from a woman is sure to bring him around in time so "Mac" finally responded. Of course "Mac" broke the news to Prof. B., and soon he was on our path, searchlight in hand, heading for the basement. Clap, clap, sounded in the darkness, and quick as a flash the G. O. N. O. scattered, terror stricken, like so many mice into the first crevice offered.

Now Brenneman, failing to discover the object of his search, enlisted his other co-partners, and a systematic search, torch in hand, was made to each boy's room at 4:00 G. M. But to their surprise every boy was sleeping soundly, but due to the dazed senses of the Profs. on being roused at this ungodly hour of the morning they never noticed the double bulk in many of the beds. After the usual rounds had been made, the Vice summoned his aids to the office to discover what clues had been found but to his astonishment each stared at the other blankly, and to this day no one knows the cause of the confusion as reported on the night of December twenty-fourth.

Remember you, who are left behind,
As freshmen come and go;
Don't let them think as they depart
That they were the only show.



The "Devils" and "Preachers" Meet on the Gridiron

DEVILS, 12—PREACHERS, 0

On the memorable Thanksgiving Day, November twenty-fifth, Capt. Muir went forth with his band of doughty devils to wage battle with Capt. Holme's saintly cohorts to decide once and for all time (until next year) which should reign supreme, right or wrong.

Before starting the game it was necessary to pick a suitable man for referee out of about thirty candidates. Lenahan, acting the baby, would not allow any one to use his whistle. So, of course, Lenahan refereed the game. The preachers lost the toss, not understanding gambling as well as their wicked opponents, and were forced to kick off. "Devil" Doty caught the ball and ran it back to his thirty yard line. "Tacky" ran like the d— around right end for a big gain. Repeated line plunges by "Devils" Liszkauckas and Doty netted but a few yards and the ball was given to the preachers. They rushed three times but all in vain, and were forced to kick. Stokes booted the oval to "Tacky" who was downed in his tracks. By a brilliant piece of strategy on the part of the heady "Tacky," on the next play, Doty with the ball was far down the field before the "Preachers" knew the ball

was passed. As Ezra crossed the goal line the language of some of the preachers would surely have qualified them for the "Devil" Team. After this touchdown the ball zigzagged up and down the field until the half ended.

The "Preachers" came forth the second half determined to do or die, and consequently rushed the bewildered "Devils" off their feet, until one Raymond J. Hitchens glanced over to the side lines and spied a certain Kosher female, whom he knows very intimately, and thenceforth played like a veritable demon, throwing the "Preachers" back time and time again until they lost the ball. The "Devils," infused with determination by this superhuman exhibition, marched down the field, checked occasionally by Gittinger or Holme. It was impossible, however, to stop this terrific onslaught of line plunges and end runs by Muir and Doty. These two "Devils" carried the ball once more over the goal line. The game ended without any further scoring, and both teams returned to the "Gift" and played havoc with Mrs. Martin's fine Thanksgiving dinner.

Arranged By F. Shenton

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic accompaniment. The score concludes with a final cadence in the bass staff.

Alma Mater

Old Conway, we rise at the sound of thy name,
 And our voices to thee do we raise,
 Forever unsullied we'll keep thy fair fame,
 Forever we'll sing in thy praise.
 We have learned through thy teachings to stand
 up and fight
 For all that is noble and true,
 And on high we will bear the red and the white
 In our efforts to dare and to do.

The hours we have spent within thy dear walls
 Are pearls in the setting of life,
 And these jewels we'll cherish on leaving thy halls,
 Come pleasures or struggles or strife,
 Thou wilt still be adored as this moment thou art,
 Through the years, let them bring what they
 may ;
 Still green will there grow in each loyal son's heart
 A true love for dear old Conway.



Daily Gossip

SEPTEMBER

- September 13.—Great quaking gobs of green swagger up the campus walk—lonely, forlorn and miserable. Dr. Hutchison meets them on the front steps and embraces each one, exclaiming, "Three hundred and seventy-five dollars more!"
- September 14.—The new faculty arrives, also quaking. Prof. Kingsbury flaps his No. 29's. Prof. Park squint-squints. Dr. Hutchison squints back. Dr. Wing arrives with a great rustle of feathers and mutters "Our Faa-ther." Freshmen introduced to Conway cold showers.
- September 15.—At prayer meeting Doctor tells freshmen how to become "real men." "Tacky" Muir decides to follow his advice. Slips down the fire escape and goes to Lute's.
- September 16.—Prof. Brenneman begins to suffer from fever blisters. The results of his last night in Philadelphia are growing evident. Benfer sends out free soda tickets and is promptly mobbed by thirsty Conways.
- September 17.—First installment of fish. Two freshmen faint dead away in the dining room. Doctor begins to change the schedule. Ruos makes his first visit to Shank's room after 10:30.
- September 18.—Green goes to the "movies" with "Steve" Lenahan. Gittinger caught making love to Annie during "the quiet hour." Montgomery takes his semi-annual bath.
- September 19.—Doctor starts his Sunday School class. Lloyd gathers his gang and departs for the Methodist Episcopal church. All day Victrola contest.
- September 20.—The wop aggregation gathers in the front office while waiting for the mail. First letters from home arrive. Prather and Swab weep and are overcome with emotion.
- September 21.—Nelms caught coming in the fire escape. Fifteen demerits. Gittinger prays with him. McMullen gets the quinsy and goes to the "infernally."
- September 22.—Prayer meeting. We all sing "Blest Be the Tie that Binds." Mitchell leads the service. "Tacky" unanimously elected to the chair of Nuttology.
- September 23.—Rasmussen, Adams, "Dingleberry," "Turtleneck" and Dr. Wing organize themselves into the Chafing Dish Association. Mother Hubbard also joins. They squabble over the chafing dish. Prof. Park buys it from Dr. Wing and Prof. Burriss from Park. Price \$5.

September 24.—Scalloped oysters for dinner. Prof. Bur-riss dines at Spahr's. Prof. Brenneman hastens to Philadelphia. Y. M. C. A. reception tendered to freshmen. Prof. Hubbard reads Kipling's "Story Without an End."

September 25.—Clark and "Micky" Walkinshaw visit the "Gift." Green does the "Spiral Twist" on the newly oiled dining room floor and spills a tray full of grub.

September 26.—Conway sleeps until twelve o'clock. Holme goes to Sunday School for the bunch. "Gitty" and his gang sing in Snyder's room until three o'clock Monday morning.

September 27.—Packer arrives from Penbrook with black circles about his eyes. He says he attended church five times on Sunday, but—O you brunette! "Tacky" Muir pulls an "A" in German. Some pull with the German Department.

September 28.—Ruos hears rumors that the Night Owls are going to take him to the basement. Becomes friendly with the ex-king Muir. Poley receives a pink, perfumed letter from Philadelphia.

September 29.—Reed Literary Society has its first meeting. Justice is elected President. Prof. Hubbard delivers a sermonette on "Nuts" in his chemistry class. Mitchell gives up smoking cigarettes, and determines to confine himself to one "Green Goose" plug per day.

September 30.—Doctor sits at Mrs. Conover's table. Everybody looks towards the setting sun. Blushes! Perorations! Night Owls busy. Lustig and Campbell receive their first dose.

OCTOBER

October 1.—"Willie" Hitchens comes down for breakfast. Cat calls, horns, etc., dispel all sleep from Sir Park's eyes. He swears in seven different languages, as he squints up and down the corridor trying to catch Holme who did the toot! tooting!

October 2.—Holme and Pimm tramp to Harrisburg. They return with a fearful and wonderful tale of having slept in a barn all night, but—! "Shorty" Philips spends an hour trying to pronounce "Der Schuler." Conway beats Indian Reserves 6-0.

October 3.—Beguiristains arrive—Ignacio, Gustavo and Juan, by name. Prof. Steckel speaks Pennsylvania Dutch to them. The wops gather on the fourth floor and hold a turkey trot "seance." "Brennie" butts in on the festivities.

October 4.—Everybody late for classes this morning. Doctor raves. Herr McAndrews seen with a female. Herr Schimmler tries to get his job back again. First lecture on "booze" in chapel.

October 5.—Prof. Brenneman decides that his Virgil class will have to be divided. Prof. Park receives a post ten-thirty shower of potatoes and old tin cans.

- October 6.—Gittinger organizes his "I Will be Braves." Brophy refuses to join unless Annie does. "Reds" Siler prays in prayer meeting and plays poker for the rest of the evening.
- October 7.—Moser talks Prof. Kingsbury's head off. "Brennie" goes for his daily letter from Philadelphia. George Vandenburg Ruos is introduced to the G. O. N. O.
- October 8.—Holme decides to rent his typewriter to students at a reasonable rate. Willison announces to the students that he has at last decided to remain an old bachelor.
- October 9.—The Snyder-Gittinger-Brophy alliance, for the promotion of high class vaudeville on the third is organized—Snyder does the singing—"Gitty" the praying—and Brophy the "Charlie" Chaplin stunt.
- October 10.—Rasmussen takes Treon to church. Prof. Burriss goes canoeing in the afternoon with Terese. Ulsh and Snyder out with the ladies. Demerits for tardiness.
- October 11.—Schedule readjusted. No. 83 introduced in chapel. Immediately becomes popular. Doctor delivers his lecture on the nutritiousness of oysters. Siler eats so much that he has to be carried to his room.
- October 12.—New student arrives with a rusty voice. Says his name is Greenwalt. Argues with Poley about "Woman Suffrage." Ha! more of this later. Moser appointed chief news dispenser, with Baver as assistant.
- October 13.—"Shorty" Philips takes a bath in the third floor bath tub and is laid up in the infirmary for a week. Steckel and Brenneman visited by their lady loves.
- October 14.—Prof. Park takes a bath with "Old Dutch Cleanser." Edith and Clarence spoon in the kitchen after 10:30. Doctor goes away on a lecture tour.
- October 15.—Prof. Steckel's Physical Geography class hikes to the Phi Delta House for recitation. Mrs. Martin puts Healine on her feet.
- October 16.—Ministerial Association meets at Lute's led by Poley. Mrs. Martin decides to abolish hot doggies. Ruos eats his daily bucket of corn flakes.
- October 17.—"Red" eats six pieces of lemon pie and goes to the infirmary for a dose of "Doc Plank's Colic Cure." Green discovered reading Ingersoll. Liszkauckas and Hernandez sing a duet in Y. M. C. A.
- October 18.—Gittinger's gang bombards Shenton's door after 10:30. Willison really buys a pack of cigarettes. Perry first meets Miss ———. Takes her to high school. Race riot between the wop and American aggregation.

October 19.—Greenwalt sends to New York for a toupee. Argues with Poley about the color. Trego Lloyd heard swearing about the schedule. Mitchell visits the dentist's.

October 20.—"Willie" gets a box from home. Green, Nelms and Fox make a resolution to stop swearing. Wilson talks so much, Mitchell has to shovel him out. Prof. Burriss has the nightmare.

October 21.—Wentzel goes for sandwiches via the fire escape, after the rounds. Miller gets a letter from Chambersburg. Armstrong caught studying.



October 22.—Prof. Brenneman goes to Philadelphia over the week end. Cheer practice in chapel after supper. Moser gets a haircut. Soup, fried bread and fish for dinner.

October 23.—Conway-Hill School game. After dinner speech by Doctor. First shipment of sauer kraut arrives. Evans goes out for track. Woodward sleeps peacefully in Algebra class.

October 24.—Mrs. Conover breaks her false teeth on the Sabbath steak. Annie offers to lend her hers. Dr. Hutchison delivers his "Hot Cakes Off the Griddle" at Waynesboro.

October 25.—Mrs. Montgomery arrives on her bi-monthly pass. Orders tea and takes possession of the "Gift." Prof. Kingsbury loses his misplaced eyebrow. Lupfer starts to raise one. Prof. Park attends a social in the Methodist church. Some old chicken, Luther Augustine!

October 26.—Holme drinks cock-tails at the Columbus after the Melba performance. Sees black cats on his way back to Carlisle. Mrs. Martin discovered at Spahr's, eating a full course dinner.

October 27.—Packer beats it for Penbrook to attend a sewing bee at which his Susquehanna brunette presides. Prof. Lafferty makes his debut into Conway's world. Lustig holds a prayer meeting for the speedy recovery of Brother Kingsbury.

October 28.—Dr. Wing organizes his notorious "Gesellschaft." Contemplates buying a new chafing dish. Mister McAndrews discovered bawling over his unmarried state.

October 29.—Fox blushes profusely as he slips on a slippery potato and falls to the floor surrounded by a flood of gravy, coffee and dishes. Naughty! Naughty! Holme blows his horn after ten-forty-five and Prof. Park blames it on Lupfer.

October 30.—Stokes gets a shave. Wilson decides to play foot-ball for the remainder of the season. "Blondie" returns to Conway after spending a week at home nursing an inflamed esophagus.

October 31.—Prof. Shenton and Miss Martin spend Sunday hugging—the radiator in twenty-three. Gdaniec gives an exhibition of his famous laugh. Even Mrs. Conover cracks a smile.

NOVEMBER

November 1.—We all spend the morning hugging the covers—why? The thermometer is at zero, and well—"Dockie" doesn't mean it when he raises the deuce. We finish our sleep in Prof. Kingsbury's classes.

November 2.—Biddle arrives at school somewhat belated. Gives as his excuse that it took a little longer to milk the cows than usual. Perry spends an hour posing before the mirror and applying carmine to his noble cheeks.



November 3.—Brophy and Muir break up their alliance. "Tacky" sheds weeps and decides to seek consolation by attending one of "Dockie's" Wednesday sermonettes. Montgomery sings a solo at prayer meeting. Lustig convulsed with tears.

November 4.—"Shorty" has an argument with the history department. Result? Bing! Bang! Potatoes! Tin cans! Prof. Steckel treats his Physical Geography class to a Carlisle side show at 3:45.

November 5.—Prof. Brenneman dreams of Philadelphia and days of future bliss. It's a "Long, Long Way to Tipperary," but when we get there—O you!

- Lupfer decides to become a scholar and study. Signifies his intention by trimming his moustachio *a la de* Kingsbury.
- November 6.—Nelms falls in love with Mrs. Noll. Marriage to take place *a la* Gittinger-Annie, Doctor-Conover, Shenton-Miss Martin. Greenwalt goes swimming with Moser in the infirmary tub.
- November 7.—Montgomery and his brood gather in the chapel and chaunt "Billy" Sunday hymns. Some tenor! Squeak! Squeak! Ouch! George Vandenburg Ruos defeated in first round in a fight with Allen Molesworth. Bloody nose. Bandages. Carbolic acid. Infirmary.
- November 8.—Lustig claims Columbus was a Spanish Jew. Advances proof to support his assertion. Lloyd gets ten demerits for chewing tobacco.
- November 9.—Miss Martin presides at the faculty. "Shorty" goes to Harrisburg to meet his "mother?" Chickens and old maids arrive from Chambersburg to visit Snowden and Lloyd. Lloyd says they were relations.
- November 10.—Once again classes instead of Literary Society. "O ye immortal gods, where in the world are we?" Henderson goes to sleep in prayer meeting. Stine slips in the kitchen and injures his patella.
- November 11.—Poley getting homesick. Murmurs "Only five weeks more." McCarthy, Brophy and McMullen celebrate a "Charlie" Chaplin peerade. Doctor joins the rear guard.
- November 12.—Woodward declares he will some day be great. Compulsory exercise inaugurated. McAndrews gives a lecture in chapel on the benefits derived from exercising the "Autogumbo muscle" and the "Ifticanif nerve."
- November 13.—All Conway lined up before the station. Henderson and Armstrong look in on the chippie dance. Carlisle police force visits Doctor, who assists him to canvass the town to secure temperance petition signatures.
- November 14.—Muir, Philips and Lenahan go to church. Severe rain storm. Mrs. Conover throws a fit. Tremendous excitement. Trained oyster contest announced.
- November 15.—Evans goes out for track. "Movie" class haled to the office. Justice spoons with Ruth on the back steps. Poley's lady love faints in the dining room.
- November 16.—Montgomery slides up the campus walk on his proboscis and tears his pants. Some track candidate. Mrs. Martin appears wearing a bustle. Lloyd caught trying to learn the Spanish tango.

- November 17.—Limburger cheese on Snowden's radiator. Brophy wants to know who died. Some old maid puts a cat in Prof. Park's room. How sweet!
- November 18.—Prof. "Dingleberry" goes to Garber's for a pair of shoes. Don't have any big enough in stock. "Devil"- "Preacher" game announced. Muir captain of "Preachers."
- November 19.—"Great Gimlets of Tripe," fish eggs for dinner. Snyder swipes a can of peaches from the kitchen. Gittinger goes to pray with him about it, and incidentally eats some.
- November 20.—Morrison waits outside the Imperial for Miss ———. Greenwalt argues with Poley about the "Anti-Vivisection of the Nebular Hypothesis." Mrs. Martin gives her hair its annual shampoo and appears looking like a Fiji Islander.
- November 21.—Brophy and Lenahan appear for breakfast. Greenwalt chews the rag and Wilson chews tobacco. Prof. Hubbard reads some Kipling in the Y. M. C. A. Muir dolls up to go out to see his "Irish lassie." Some hair tonic!
- November 22.—"Fatsy" Shenton takes his quarterly shower bath clad in but a skull cap. Squabble in the "Gesellschaft." Justice goes to the "movies" with Miss Noll.
- November 23.—The mumps appear for the first time. Lloyd the victim. The Woodward-Shank-Ruos alliance has its first meeting on the fourth. Prof. Kingsbury slips on a piece of ice and hits his coco a deuce of a bump.
- November 24.—Packer gives an extemporaneous speech on "The True Art of Love." Holme reneges (*a la* Greenwalt) and Packer melts away in tears. Green makes out a chart of his daily conduct. Ten minutes are set down for prayer for Annie and "Gitty."
- November 25.—"Devil"- "Preacher" game *a la* Holme. Debbils win. Turkey? I should smile. Ha! Ha!
- November 26.—Hitchens decides to renounce his claim of being a Delawarian. "My grandpop came from Ireland," says he. Nickey adopts tortoise shell glasses to give him an air of importance.
- November 27.—"Brennie" leaves for "Philly." Willison delivers his lecture on "The Joys of Bachelorhood" to the "I Will Be Brave" Fraternity in the infirmary. Annie and "Gitty" discovered regaling themselves on love and egg sandwiches.
- November 28.—Gdaniec goes to church. Muir goes to his Irish girl. Holme goes to Sunday School. "Fatsy" goes to—! Choruses and anthems in Snyder's room all Sunday evening. Guilty: Philips, Brophy, Gittinger and other rough necks.

November 29.—Swab causes a post 10.30 disturbance on the third. Flap! Flap! Prof. Park! Squint! No one visible. Snores. Dids't ever notice Dingleberry's jaws? No?

November 30.—Montgomery takes another bath. Uses "Fels-Naphtha" soap. Finishes up with "Old Dutch Cleanser." The rumor goes that Mrs. Conover is engaged. Annie's turn next.

DECEMBER

December 1.—Christmas vacation begins to occupy our minds. All serious work is suspended. Doctor organizes his "Children's Chorus." Roughhouse in the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society. Cause? Willison.

December 2.—Gittinger comes in the fire escape. (It's a crime for us to tell such lies!) "Tacky" and Juan have their cocoa party in Juan's room at 11 P. M. sharp.

December 3.—Holme sweeps the second floor. Mrs. Martin touches up his work. Moncure Conway sheds great crocodile tears as Doctor delivers his yearly lecture on "Cigarettes."

December 4.—The game room is opened. Grand rush of students to be the first to play shuffle board. Prof. Schimmler, of blessed memory, tries to regain the chair of German at the "Gift."

December 5.—Stokes and Lupfer take lessons in squinting from Prof. Park. Valle sleeps on his seventh rib and misses breakfast. The Beguiristain trio solemnize a cocoa festival.

December 6.—Green with Mrs. Martin and Gittinger with Annie go to see the "Million Dollar Doll." Prof. Burriss deprived of his 1:30 nap. Grouchy for rest of day.

December 7.—Montgomery turns in a last year's composition for English A. Ruos makes a date with John's wife. Everybody preparing for the Christmas holidays.

December 8.—Dr. Exener lectures in chapel. Burriss buys a 1776 model typewriter and takes typewriting lessons with the wop class. Lustig gives a lecture in Yiddish in Literary Society.

December 9.—Baver, Prather and McCarthy go to the burlesque show in Harrisburg. Sleep all next day. Chapel piano stuffed with paper. Fox mortified.

December 10.—Evans gets a box from home. Woodward, Ruos and Shank assist. Prof. Kingsbury sings a tenor solo. Prof. Hubbard delivers his famous oration on "Nuts."

December 11.—Swab, Lupfer, Wilson and Mitchel advertise Conway in front of Lute's. Wentzel, Gommer and Snyder sing "Fido Is a Hot Dog Now" during dinner.

December 12.—Poley gets up in time to wait on the table. Ruos complains because he fails to receive his daily allotment of one bucket of "Post-Toasties." Everybody goes to church.

December 13.—Montgomery received a letter from his "lady friend" imploring him to spend Christmas with his mother-in-law. Rasmussen and Greenwalt argue over the fate of the soul.

December 14.—Last day of examinations. Holme leads the rush home. Annie kisses "Gitty" good-bye. Doctor H. looks relieved as the boys hurry down the campus besuit-cased.

December 15.—An awful silence pervades the halls—broken only by the occasional bang of "Fatsy's" typewriter and a whimper or two from Annie.

JANUARY

January 4.—School opens. Very few back. Professors on the absent list. Doctor stamps around in a purple rage. Sends collect telegrams promiscuously.

January 5.—Fellows come straggling in. The prodigal faculty wanders back. Doctor decides there are enough back to start business. Peace and serenity settle over the "Gift." Ten weeks of heartbreaking misery ahead.

January 6.—Everybody homesick. Nobody feels like work. Lecture in chapel about the amount of work to be covered by March. Only adds to the deep indigo disposition. A few newcomers from Mercersburg and Williamsport stroll in.

January 7.—Basketball activities start. Montgomery decides to break his New Year's resolution to take a bath every week. Gittinger prays with him. Prof. Park insults Valle. Lino challenges him to a duel. Park accepts. Beguiristain brothers seconds for Valle. "Dingleberry" and Rasmussen seconds for Park.

January 8.—The "movies" restore spirits of the fellows somewhat. The schedule is again revised. Forsyth makes up his mind to leave school. Night Owls sorrowful.

January 9.—Professor McAndrews oversleeps himself and forgets to attend to his religious duties. Reason? Damsels! Lustig and Bianco start the first series of musical entertainments assisted by Hootchy-Kootchy Ignacio.

January 10.—Perry takes his little high school girl home for the first time. Wops look on and laugh. Prof. Hubbard contemplates writing an article on "Nuts" for the Conwayan.

January 11.—Greenwalt buys a neat little rubber cap to save his curly locks from total annihilation. Ruos takes a female out skating and lets her drown.



January 12.—Snowden and Siler spend the day at Chambersburg visiting the sick and infirm and ministering to the wants of the ladies. Messrs. Ruos and Moser dismissed from English class for good behavior.

January 13.—Dr. Hutchison eats dinner at Mrs. Conover's table. Beware of "Brennie's" stunt will be repeated! Chicken soup for supper.

January 14.—Prof. Hubbard begins his article "Apropos of Nuts." "Willie" Hitchens falls for a little Carlisle Jewess. Congratulations on your substitute for Lute's.

January 15.—Wilson begins to take calisthenics to reduce his avoirdupois. McMullen goes on a diet. Lupfer decides to give up his attempt to raise a moustachio.

January 16.—No Sunday School class. Everybody goes skating. Shenton breaks through the ice. Rescued with difficulty. Edith in hysterics. Pickles and cocoa for five o'clock lunch.

January 17.—Muir studies for mid-years. Doctor plans for his "boofee" luncheon Saturday evening. "Brennie" begins to show signs of nervousness. Greenwalt goes through the marriage ceremony with him.

January 18.—Lustig loses a pair of socks. Senate meeting to discover the culprit. Greenwalt argues on the defense. Searching party scours the neighborhood. Socks found to have traveled by themselves to Mt. Holly. Brenneman packs his suitcase.

January 19.—Bianco delivers a pathetic oration in Reed Literary Society. Burriss breaks down. Is carried to the infirmary. Brenneman departs for Philadelphia and his love.

January 20.—Ulsh and Snyder come in the fire escape. Lenahan attends chapel. Green studies all day and all night and decides to go to Harvard.

January 21.—Associated Press wires that Brenneman has nervous prostration. Is well enough by evening, however, to get married. Loses twenty pounds. Doctor makes final arrangements for his "boofee" luncheon.

January 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Brennehan arrive. Everybody at the station to get a first look at the bride. Reception and "boofee" luncheon pulled off. Newlyweds presented with a pair of old shoes and a mahogany clock. Doctor and "Mac" make speeches.

January 23.—Chicken for dinner. Doctor asks for a second plate of bisque ice cream. Greenwalt cannot go to church on account of rheumatism. "Mac" acts as masseur.

January 24.—Week of Prayer starts in college. Everybody compelled to go to church under penalty of demerits. Much dissatisfaction. Fritz Kreisler in Harrisburg. Some Conways go.

January 25.—Beistle snores in church. Horrifies the co-eds. Prof. Park squints in church. Girls think he is flirting. Usher expels him.

January 26.—Mid-years start. Fellows study to beat the deuce. Roughhouse on third floor after 10:30. Park adopts President Wilson's preparedness plan. Prof. Sides talks in prayer meeting.

January 27.—Prof. Hubbard quits smoking. Schimmler departs from next door for parts unknown. Muir gets 100 in German. Celebrates at Spahr's with Prof. Burriss.

January 28.—Canevari returns. Prof. Steckel leaves for Allentown to practice law. Dr. Wing and Park squabble over chafing dish. Siler leaves school.

January 29.—Snowden, Groke, Ake and Yeckley leave for home. Mid-years end. Flunkers take re-exams. Green seen with a young lady. Not Mrs. Martin either.

January 30.—Abbadie and Lustig render a violin and guitar duet in Y. M. C. A. Fire in house around the corner. Gdaniec and Montgomery heroes. Latter gets a Carnegie medal and Mr. Berg presents him with ninety-eight cents.



January 31.—Some one smears Lustig in the face with a custard pie while he is asleep. Terrible waste. Bianco and Lustig argue which is the greater, an Italian or a Jew. Judges declare a draw.

FEBRUARY

February 1.—Holme bargains with Prof. Kingsbury on the selling of his typewriter. "Dingle-dong" willing to pay two bits for it. Snyder begins to backslide, religiously speaking. "Gitty" takes him in hand.

February 2.—Packer reads the story of Noah and the whale in the Reed. Arguments started as to what Noah lived on in the whale's belly. Lloyd skeptical about the story.

February 3.—Gdaniec wakens McMullen in time to turn on the lights. Good for Gdaniec. Better try it every morning. Oxendine makes his first attempt to tie "Brennie" in. Mrs. Brenneman screams "bloody murder."

February 4.—The Oyster Cracker Brigade gets busy in the English room. "Dingleberry" ding-dongs. M. Walkinshaw pays a visit to the "Gift." "Steve" Lenahan takes him under his wing.

February 5.—Doctor's wop class decides that they aren't learning English and cut him. His Eminence gets green with rage and takes it out on Miss Martin.

February 6.—Snyder holds his "Second Annual Peach Party." Annie supplies the peaches, "Gitty" the dancing and Syl the singing and "Brennie" the demerits.

February 7.—"Peach Party" lie in bed instead of going to church. McAndrews takes his regular Sunday morning bath. Greenwalt takes his semi-annual.

February 8.—Everybody late to classes. Poley comes down in time to wait on table. "Tacky" pulls an "A" in Chemistry. Falls into a dead faint.

February 9.—Ulsh caught making a disturbance on the third floor. Prof. Park spends the evening removing curtains from Doty's light and repairing his door.

February 10.—Rasmussen leads prayer meeting. Doctor decides to make him his assistant religious instructor. Rumors of dissension in the notorious "Gesellschaft."

February 11.—Reverend Montgomery decides to accept a call to the Carlisle Boogy church. Congratulations, old man! Mitchell discovered applying La Lasse to his nose, by Gosh!

February 12.—Poley discovered chewing "Green Goose." Moser sends his trousers to the Troy Laundry to have them pressed.

February 13.—Prof. Park redistricts the dining room. Mitchell recovers from the grippe and decides to go on a diet for one week.

- February 14.—Prather holds one of his midnight lunches, toastmastered by the Honorable Prof. Kingsbury. Game room fitted up with a new pair of chest weights, thus making it one of the most complete rooms in any of the eastern prep schools.
- February 15.—Search party sent to find the reading room at Conway. The mumps reappear, and Gustavo is the victim. Poor, dear, sweet Gussie, how we mourn for you, not for your pain, bringing mumps, but the pain, bringing infirmity.
- February 16.—Professor Adams comes to the conclusion that the only department around Conway that is worth its salt is Bookkeeping. The "Cat and Dog Brigade" of the third floor holds its tri-annual eleven P. M. banquet. Oxendine does the fire escape stunt and totes the grub.
- February 17.—Mrs. Noll cooks a cherry custard pie for Bishop. Bishop utters Prof. Park's table invocation and falls to. Prof. Sides is discovered in a state of frenzy. Questioning discloses the fact that he has mislaid his cap. Why should the two be inseparable?
- February 18.—France and Henderson (Jonathan) attend the horrible dance in town and return at twelve. Moser promptly spreads the news. Prof. Park again seen with a female. Horrible, Luther!
- February 19.—Armstrong decides to remain a Senior for another year. Green in great perplexity because he forgot to perform duty number six on his daily schedule, namely, powder the left side of his nose.
- February 20.—Everybody snoring until twelve o'clock, when Gittinger, oversleeping himself, wakes up his bunch to get them to go to church. "Tacky" Muir meanwhile returns from Sunday School with a nice picture card illustrating the lesson.
- February 21.—T. B. Reed's alarm clock goes off in time to get him to school by 8:45. Willison has a premature case of spring fever and decides to suspend studying for the remainder of the year.
- February 22.—The Honorable Rasmussen introduces himself to Conway dining hall wearing tortoise shell glasses with a prodigious black silk ribbon attached *a la* look at me. Doctor delivers his "semi-annual" on cigarettes.
- February 23.—"Steve" Lenahan attends prayer-meeting. Doctor decides in his heart that Stephen will be a minister yet. Recommends Siler as his spiritual adviser.
- February 24.—The Junior class makes preparations to capture the Senior class president; a committee of ten is formed. "Tacky" Muir pleads with the members of the faculty to give him his "dip" this year.

February 25.—Prof. Sides discovered reading clippings from his favorite author, "Billy" Sunday, at two a. m. Justice hears a fish dealer calling out "Fish," and he gets homesick for Baltimore at once.

February 26.—Prof. Brenneman complains that Ruos makes too much noise when he arises in the morning. Wifie doesn't like it. Doggies for supper. Spahr's crowded after the meal.

February 27.—Seniors make a quiet exit to Harrisburg to avoid a repetition of the brutish fight of last year. Juniors incensed. Shank, Gittinger, Gommer, McMullen invade the town of Penbrook and try to steal Packer by violence.

February 28.—Senior banquet held at the Harrisburg Club. Juniors try in vain to capture the Senior president. Succeed in abducting the Senior dean. Lawlessness at Conway climaxed by the breaking in of one of the teacher's doors and rough-housing his room.

February 29.—Mac and the wops do relays in the basement. "Mac" gets puffed out and has to be carried into the infirmary where an application of Eau de Cologne revives him.

MARCH

March 1.—Gamma Epsilon Literary Society hold a debate on "Why did Doctor lose his pink whiskers?" Unable to come to a satisfactory conclusion, but there is a general belief that Mrs. Conover is involved.

March 2.—We are served with the fifty-seventh variety of Conway soup. French fries as a side dish. Organ recital on the third floor in honor of the return of the Walkinshaws, G. and J.

March 3.—Prof. Sides gets a fish bone in his throat. Justice pulls it out. Juniors pay for their taxi-cab rides to Harrisburg, February twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth. Treasury depleted.

March 4.—Prof. Park delivers a Ciceronian address in the dining room to facilitate the recovery of certain pieces of Mrs. Martin's laundry. Finally located in McAndrew's room.

March 5.—Annie and the cat go to church. The cat gets religion and sings "I love the ladies." Greenwalt drops his toupee in the soup bucket. Prof. Kingsbury borrows five cents to go to church.

March 6.—Holme pulls a "D" in German. Doctor consigns him to study-hall for a week. Lenahan appears in chapel. Moncure Conway so surprised that he leaps for joy. Miller caught reading a dime novel.

March 7.—"Mac" contemplates buying a light auburn toupee with green trimmings. Gittinger secures egg sandwiches from the kitchen after ten-thirty and peddles them on the fourth floor.

- March 8.—State Y. M. C. A. Secretary Ehlers blows in and delivers a series of lectures on "Myself, and How I Did It," with private instructions on "How to Become a Tennis Champion." Ruos slips on a baked bean and precipitates soup all over the dining room.
- March 9.—Packer announces the approach of Spring by getting a "Teddybear" haircut. Biddle takes a day off to help with the Spring plowing. Lloyd puts his hair up in curl papers.
- March 10.—Gommer repairs the general damage done during the Senior Banquet. Consumptive oysters served *a la* Hutchison. Prof. Burriss dines at Spahr's.
- March 11.—Perry and Lenahan come in at twelve-thirty looking wan and weary after the Band dance. Montgomery shaves his whiskers off, packs his saratoga and beats it for Philadelphia, accompanied by Greenwalt.
- March 12.—Ake visits his friends at the "Gift." "Tacky" distributes his photographs among his friends. Shanks, Muir, Lenahan, MacAndrews and Hitchens form a prayer group on the second floor. Ignacio delivers the invocation.
- March 13.—Dr. Wing orders an ochre-saffron suit at Sipe's. His engagement to Prof. Park's spinster is announced. Rassmussen is to be best man and Annie bridesmaid.
- March 14.—The greasy grinds depart for home in advance of their more fortunate brothers. Beer keg discovered in chapel. Doctor seized with a passion for young men's souls, mounts the keg and delivers an impromptu address on "Booze."
- March 15.—Tri-weeklies begin. Armstrong forms an Inner Circle for instructing students how to pass examinations without knowing anything about the subject. Reed decides to take up the ministry.
- March 16.—Still more Tri-weeklies. Philips, Armstrong, Woodward, and Morrison prepare to take re-examination in German. Cueto buys a toothbrush to scrub out his ears.
- March 17.—Grand exodus of the mob. Doctor embraces Lenahan and sheds tears. The long-looked-for Spring vacation is here. Everybody will be happy at last.
- March 27.—School re-opens. Everybody gloomy as usual. No regular classes. Assignments made for Tuesday. Dame Rumor has it that Prof. Burriss was married during the holidays. He does not deny it.
- March 28.—Rear guard arrives. The overworked schedule is revised once more. Doctor promises this is to be the last time. Edith Martin appears wearing a hoop skirt.

March 29.—Woodward finds a roach in the fruit salad. Mrs. Noll indignant, and says it is an extra large raisin. Doctor holds forth in prayer meeting. Prof. Sides decides to spend his summer in going to Y. M. C. A. conferences.

March 30. Baseball practice begins in earnest. Canevari will surely qualify for first base. McCarthy disappointed. Threatens to leave school. Cueto develops a sore throat and Prof. Park takes him to see his spinster friend who is an herb doctress.



March 31.—March goes out like a lion. Spring fever sweeps over our institution like a tidal wave. Only Green works and works. Some one gives Prof. Park a loaded cigar which almost tears the end of his nose off.

APRIL

April 1.—Doctor announces in chapel that there will be no further classes for the rest of the term and everybody will be given a diploma. He further states that Conway will be converted into a free boarding house. (April fool.)

April 2.—Scanty collection at Doctor's Sunday School class. Balmy spring weather draws the fellows countryward. Shank and Woodward have a water drinking contest with disastrous results.

April 3.—The Eta Beta Pi Chapter of the I Tappa Keg Fraternity held its weekly meeting in Lloyd's room. It is reported that the delegates, consisting chiefly of ministerials, were strangely affected.

April 4.—"Ichabod" Snyder has an affliction on his upper lip. Gittinger urges him to consult a specialist but Snyder goes to a barber instead. LOGBOOK Board burns the midnight oil.

April 5.—Woodpeckers get busy on the tin roof over Wil-lison's room. Hartzler decides to become missionary to the cannibals of Ickesburg. Green elected Secretary of the Pennsylvania Brewers' Association.

April 6.—Prof. Park endeavors to steal LOGBOOK copy. Senate condemns him to an extra portion of Conway soup. Doctor attends "September Morn" at the Opera House.

April 7.—Snyder gets caught in the rain and his new five dollar suit shrinks. Prof. Sides and Gittinger spoon in the dark. Annie gets jealous and refuses to make post-ten-thirty egg sandwiches.

April 8.—Henderson chokes over the "pebble pie." Bayer advises Walle to use winegar on his vegetables. Greenwalt conducts a wedding at Bonny Brook. Green acts as best man.

April 9.—Prof. Sides spends the morning praying with the sinners of Conway. Muir leads Y. M. C. A. Moncure Conway weeps tears of joy and a beatific smile passes over his brazen countenance.

April 10.—The wops have a discussion over the grades posted on the bulletin. The whole brigade threatens to assault Prof. Park, for giving them all "E's." Lustig takes a bath.

April 11.—Baseball practice in full swing. Religious activities suspended until the week of prayer next year. Miller has his brown trousers restored to their pristine usefulness.

April 12.—Gamma Epsilon holds a rough house meeting in which the Senior Critic comes off victorious with a black eye. Cueto finds a bed-bug in his bed and thinks it is an Egyptian lady-legger.



April 13.—Conwayans spend the afternoon on the creek canoing and swimming. "Johnny" Henderson almost gets drowned. Doctor talks over the advisability of recovering his lost whiskers with the Senate. Senate unanimous in favor of the proposition.

April 14.—Muir becomes nervous as the time for receiving his dip draws nigh. The possibility of a hitch in his carefully laid plans to get it unstrings his nervous system.

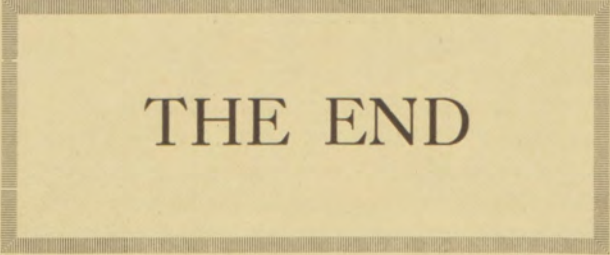
April 15.—Holly Springs receives a generous delegation of Conwayans. Troops of students arrive after the last rounds have been made. Moser suggests that Doctor hire an assistant.

- April 16.—Moser initiates a pair of brand new socks—a dazzling white. Celebrates by attending the Methodist church with Justice.
- April 17.—Prof. Park gets love sick and beats it for Pittsburg. Packer and Holme go to the movies and shed barrels of tears over the photo-play "Love is Blind."
- April 18.—Mr. Snyder colors his moustachio with Eau de Schnitz. Bishop sings a love ditty to Mrs. Noll and she hands out a custard pie.
- April 19.—Doctor's nose appears flushed—some say from poison, others from Bock Rye—soda water. Montgomery comes in fire escape and gets ten demerits.
- April 20.—Henderson heard swearing in the hall. Muir has charge of prayer-meeting. Lenahan prays. Doctor gets happy and shouts hallelujah. Ruos gives an occasional amen.
- April 21.—Consumptive oysters for lunch. Bishop tries to secure Breenwalt, who reneges. Bishop instructs the waiters in the art of stealing pies. Hitchens practices but gets caught.
- April 22.—Prof. Brenneman takes lessons in domestic science and crocheting. Mrs. Brenneman is delighted with his progress and makes him darn socks.
- April 23.—Willison goes fishing. Is reproved by Prof. Sides. "Billy" Sunday speaks in Y. M. C. A. Gittinger goes into a religious ecstasy.
- April 24.—Mrs. Brenneman slips on the stairs and sprains her auto-gumbo muscle. Canevari makes a home run and scouts for the New York Giants claim him.
- April 25.—The LOGBOOK Board makes a last frantic dash for the printer's with both hands full of copy.



Appreciation

We feel that we shall have left our task uncompleted unless we express our feeling of gratitude for the loyal co-operation of The LOGBOOK Board, to the Telegraph Printing Company for their many courtesies, to Mr. Hoban, of the New York Journal, for his very generous contribution of pen sketch, and to Prof. Burriss for his untiring and unselfish labors for the 1916 LOGBOOK.



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