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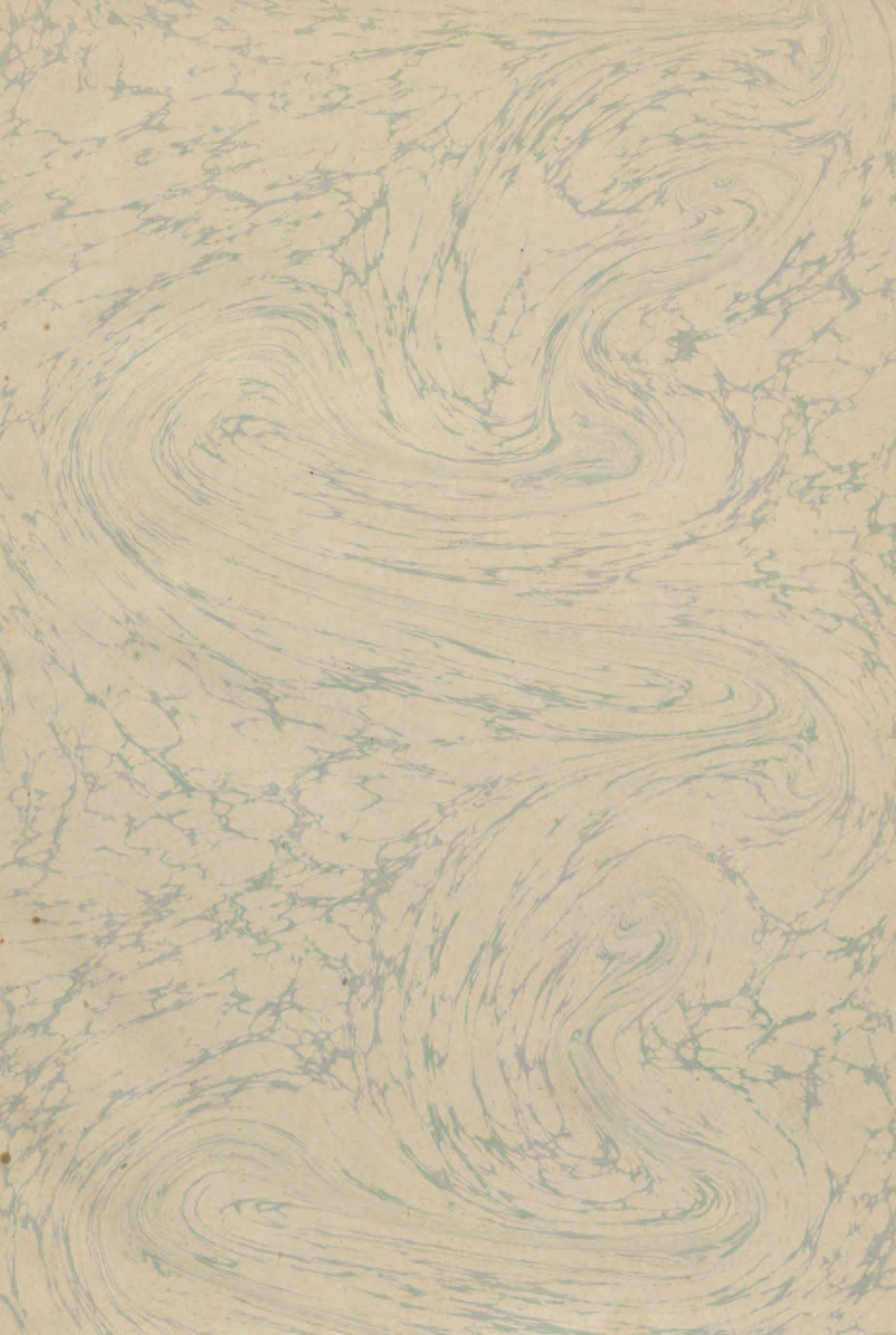
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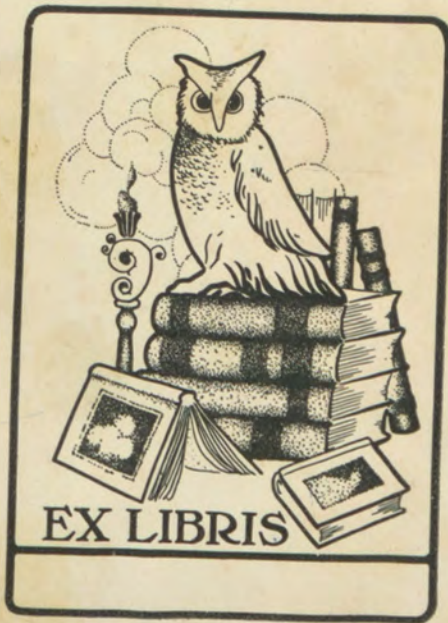












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Conway Hall



# THE LOGBOOK

V O L U M E N I N E

*THIS BOOK is an expression of what life at Conway Hall has been from the time when the first son of the Seventeen Class crossed the threshold of the Carnegian gift into the microcosmal existence of "prep" school life, until the day of his departure looms up before him. It has been the desire of the compilers of the publication that the mirror be held up to nature, so to speak—that events of school life be pictured precisely as they have occurred—and that even the "pepper" contained therein shall not have been "ground in a foreign mill". The volume is sent forth with the earnest desire that it may afford the same enjoyment to the one who may chance to leaf it through in days to come that the compilation of it has afforded those who have been thus singularly honored.*

—The Editors

THE CLASS of  
1 9 1 7



1917 THE LOGBOOK 1917



FOSTER E. BRENNEMAM, A. M.

373.748  
C7672  
1917



## DEDICATORY

TO

FOSTER E. BRENNEMAN, A. M.

DEAN OF THE SENIOR CLASS

THIS VOLUME BY THE CLASS OF NINETEEN SEVENTEEN IS GRATEFULLY INSCRIBED, AS A TOKEN OF RESPECT AND APPRECIATION FOR HIS LOYALTY AND EXTENSIVE EFFORTS IN THE INTEREST OF THE GRADUATING CLASS AND CONWAY HALL



1917 THE LOGBOOK 1917



LADY OF HONOR

To You  
MRS. F. E. BRENNEMAN  
CLASS NINETEEN SEVENTEEN

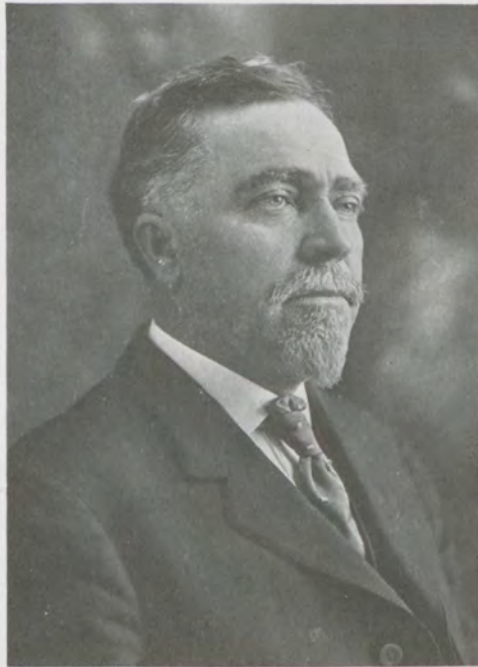
1917 · THE · LOGBOOK · 1917



CONWAY HALL



1917 · THE · LOGBOOK · 1917



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

# FACULTY







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

Dr. Hutchison was graduated from Dickinson College. From this institution he received the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy, Master of Arts, and Doctor of Pedagogy. He has pursued courses at Harvard University, University of Pennsylvania, and the University of Chicago. He did not come to Conway Hall unprepared in any particular for his work here, he had served as Assistant Vice-Principal at Pennington Seminary, Principal of the East Maine Seminary, Vice-Principal of Hudson River Institute, and Vice-Principal of Syracuse Classical School. Dr. Hutchison was made Headmaster of Conway Hall in 1904.

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

Professor Brenneman was graduated from the Carlisle High School in 1910. He received his collegiate training at Dickinson College and on graduation in '14 was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. While an undergraduate he was an enthusiastic football and baseball player. He came to Conway in the fall of 1914 and that year the Senior Class showed their confidence in his ability by electing him Senior Dean. For three successive years he has been Business Manager of *The Logbook*. For two years he was Senior Critic of the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society. He is Faculty Advisor of the Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity. Professor Brenneman has always been interested in student activities, especially in student sports. He has been Vice-Headmaster for the past two years.



LUTHER AUGUSTINE PARK, A. M.

*Master of History*

Professor Park received his preparatory education at the High School of Indiana, Pa. With a view of entering the teaching profession he enrolled as a student at the Indiana State Normal School. He was later graduated from Roanoke College. This institution conferred the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon him. He was awarded a scholarship in sociology in the Graduate School of the University of Pennsylvania and received, from that institution, the degree of Master of Arts in 1915. The Graduate Club of Philadelphia claims him as a member. The Gamma Epsilon Literary Society and the Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity have been extremely favored in having had his services as Faculty Advisor. Professor Park was enrolled as Master of History at Conway Hall in 1915.

CHARLES HERBERT REITZ, A. B.

*Master of Mathematics*

Professor Reitz was born at Mt. Carmel, Pa. He received his preparatory training at Conway Hall. From this school he was graduated in 1912. His chosen college was Dickinson which institution conferred the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon him in 1916. The Omega Chi Fraternity claims him as a member. He has been invaluable both to the Reed Literary Society, which he served in the capacity of Senior Critic, and to the Omega Chi Fraternity, in which organization he was Faculty Advisor. Professor Reitz was enrolled as Master of Mathematics at Conway Hall in 1916.





LAWSON SCHWARZ LAVERTY, A. M. *Master of Modern Languages*

Professor Laverty was born in 1891. He received his early education in the Harrisburg school, having been graduated from the High School of that city. He later completed the prescribed course of study at the Wilson Memorial Academy. Dickinson College conferred the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon him in 1915. Professor Laverty was graduated as Valedictorian of his class. The same institution conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts in 1916. The Phi Beta Kappa Society claims him as a member. During the season of 1911-12 Professor Laverty was engaged at the Wilson Memorial Academy as instructor. He also has served in the German department of Dickinson College. As Master of English, German, and French he is now enrolled as a member of the faculty at Conway Hall. During the present year he has rendered valuable services as Faculty Advisor of The Conwayan.

FRANK LESLIE HART, A. B.

*Master of Science*

Professor Hart received his preparatory training at the Spring City High School. Dickinson was the college of his choice. It was from this institution that he received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1916. During his college days he associated himself with the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity. He served as Laboratory Assistant in Junior and Senior Chemistry at Dickinson for two years. He has also been affiliated with the chemistry department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Altoona, Pa. He will receive his master's degree from his Alma Mater during the present year. The Class of Nineteen Eighteen have most fortunately obtained his services as Dean of that organization. Professor Hart was enrolled as Master of Science at Conway Hall in 1916.





BONNER N. McCRAVEN, A. B.      *Master of English and German*

Professor McCraven was born in Houston, Texas. He prepared for college at the West Texas Military Academy in 1905. He received the degree of Bachelor of Arts at the University of the South in 1910. In the same year he traveled to Europe to complete his studies. While there he was in attendance at the University of Jena and the University of Berlin. His education was further extended by his extensive travels throughout Europe but he was compelled to return to the United States at the outbreak of the war in 1914. He is a tennis enthusiast and greatly enjoys tracking deer. Professor McCraven was enrolled as Master of English and German at Conway Hall in 1916.

FRANK R. ADAMS      *Master of Bookkeeping*

Professor Adams was born at Rupert, Pa. He was graduated from the Bloomsburg State Normal School in 1910. He pursued a course at the Pennsylvania State College Summer School during the year 1912. For the past five years he had been teaching in the Center High School in Columbia County. He is at present in his Junior year in Dickinson College. Professor Adams was enrolled as Master of Bookkeeping at Conway Hall in 1915.



## HISTORY OF CONWAY HALL

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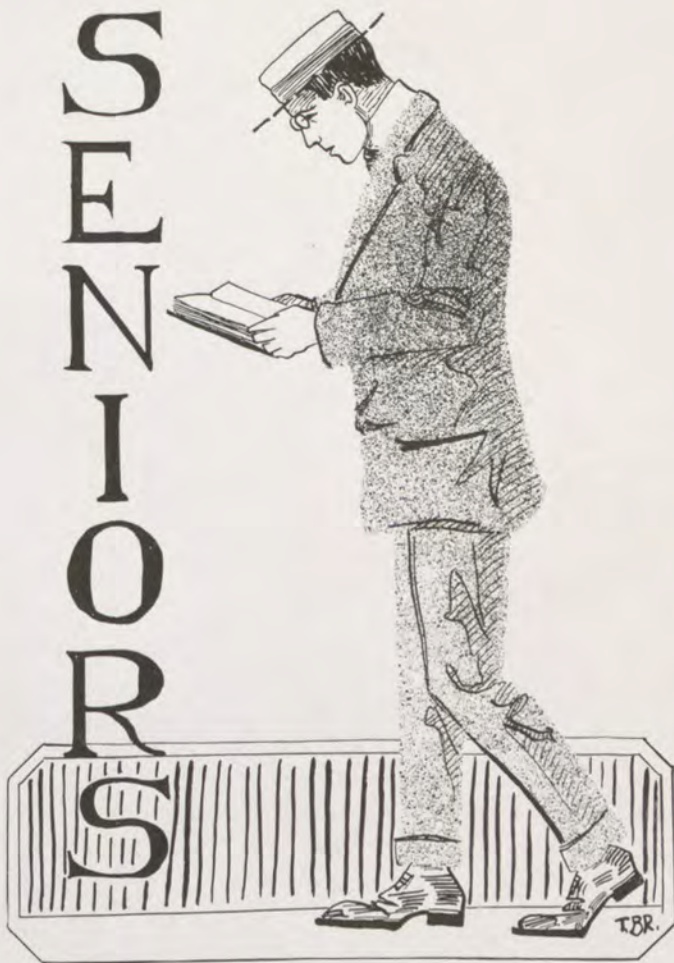
IN 1783, when the war of the Revolution closed, Conway Hall opened, and even though, like a western widow, it has changed its name a number of times since then, it remains essentially the same. We look back to the time when Conway Hall was known as "Grammar School", when it was founded in connection with Dickinson College, and as its special preparatory school. It did its assigned duty throughout the first half century of the life of the college, and when in 1833 the latter was reorganized under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the school was retained as a part of the reorganized institution. In 1869, it was discontinued, with the expectation that the various seminaries of the country would furnish a sufficient number of students. The result did not justify the change, and in 1877 the trustees instructed the faculty to reorganize it. The school is not an organic part of the college, but is under the immediate supervision of the president of the college and the executive committee. Since its organization, it has increased in attendance, faculty, and in the material equipment of the school.

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 use of the Collegiate Preparatory School. In 1902, South College having been found to be inadequate for the accommodation of the school, the trustees of the college authorized the erection of the elegant and commodious structure in which the school is now housed. In 1904, through the generosity of the Hon. Andrew Carnegie, who came to the college in an hour of financial emergency with a gift of \$63,480.00, the new building was completed, thoroughly equipped, and its facilities increased by the construction of a large annex for kitchen and laundry purposes. At the request of Mr. Carnegie and as a tribute to his friend, Moncure Daniel Conway I. H. D., of the class of '49, the building was designated Conway Hall by which designation it is now known.

Conway Hall's Alma Mater has taught her sons these words: "On high we will bear the red and the white in our efforts to dare and to do." This her sons have done and not only the red and white, but even the red, white, and blue. We glory in the fact that her sons had seen fit in the early years of this great land of ours to shed their blood upon the battlefields, that this generation might have a free nation, a free press, free speech, and the greatest of all, a free religion. A few years later, when again this country was threatened by the secession of the southern states, when Old Glory seemed to be flying over troubled land and sea, her sons were not conspicuous by their absence, but were again bearing on high the red, white, and blue. Again in 1812, the alumni rushed to the front to avenge the capturing of our men from our ships. And finally in 1898, her men bore their breasts to the shot and shell to avenge the sinking of the Maine.

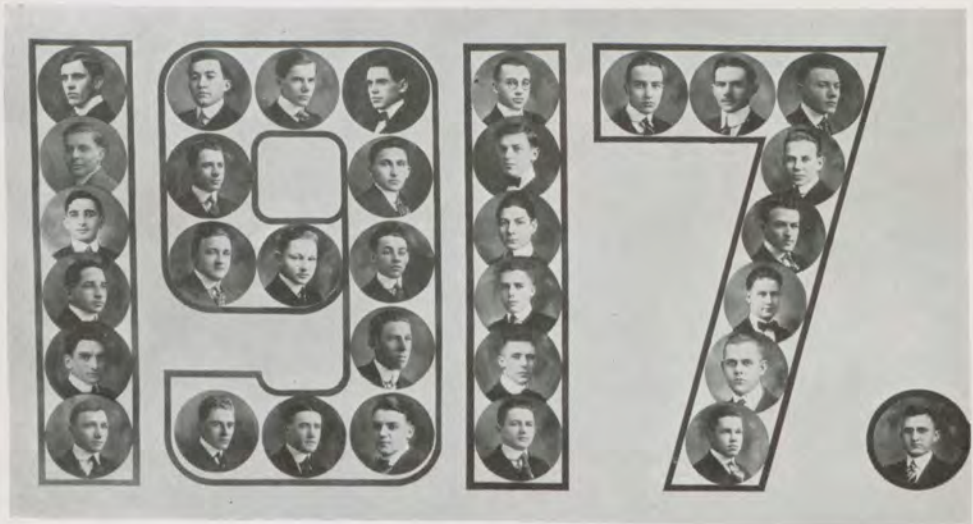
May she and her sons continue to set forth that portion of the Alma Mater which reads, "We have learned through thy teachings to stand up and fight for all that is noble and true."







1917 THE LOGBOOK 1917



Daniel Webster Justice  
 Walter Robert Balbach  
 Gustavo Beguiristain  
 Ignacio Berguiristain  
 Juan Beguiristain  
 Jacob William Biddle  
 Harry J. Dolby  
 Charles Raymond Evans  
 Joseph Henry Gommer  
 Abelaido Gonzalez  
 Raymond Dively Grissinger

Homer Watson Henderson  
 Robert Mendez  
 William H. Mitchell  
 Ellsworth McMullen  
 Homer Leroy Nelms  
 John Paterson  
 Havelock Everett Phillips  
 Paul Wesley Poley  
 Thomas Benton Reed  
 Luther Jay Roy  
 George Vandenburg Ruos

Paul Biddle Shank  
 Carl Brooks Spotts  
 Clarkson Stevens  
 Wilfred Sinclair Stevenson  
 Clarence Christian Walters  
 Robert Loy Wentzel  
 John Robert Woodward  
 Horace Davis Woodwell  
 Walter Hull Wrightstone  
 William Roy Zick





## CLASS HISTORY

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ISTORY, says our old reliable dictionary, "is a systematic record of past deeds and events, considered as accomplished facts." Therefore, in trying to present this history of the illustrious class of seventeen, we want it to be understood that we *are* giving deeds and events that are accomplished facts; not fiction or exaggerated and highly-polished occurrences. And in addition, we would like to remind you that the class of seventeen, un-

like our country's most cordial enemies who believe it is only "Gott und mir," is not brazen and selfish; but quite the contrary—modest, unassuming and board-minded.

As Juniors, we organized early in the school year by electing Henderson as President, McMullen as Vice-President, Nelms as Secretary, and Prof. Sides as Dean. Things started to happen immediately. Committees to draw up by-laws and rules, to attend to our financial affairs and decide upon dues, to compose a yell and hand-clap, to select class colors and a motto, and others too numerous to mention, were appointed at the very start. "Pep," Spirit, and Loyalty were our watchwords and predominated thru-out the entire year.

Juniors were found to be ever present, both as leaders and participants, in all branches of scholastic and athletic enterprise. In the Student Senate were Gittinger, Justice, Henderson and Phillips; all of whom had important shares in the affairs of that body. The Y. M. C. A. was controlled almost wholly by Juniors; Gittinger acting as President and assisted by Poley and Justice. Prof. Sides, our Dean, was Faculty Adviser. Of *The Conwayan* Board—half of the staff were Juniors; Poley, Justice, Reed and Gittinger taking care of various important departments, while Mitchell headed the business end of the publication. In Literary Societies Juniors were as much to the fore as they were in other activities. In the Reed Justice was President during the fall term.

We were athletically inclined, however, as well as scholastically. In football McMullen, Ruos, and Shank did their little bit and more than once helped to pull the team thru a tight place. In basketball we were well represented by Wentzel and McMullen. On the baseball diamond Gittinger, McMullen, and Shank held their own with credit. McMullen finished the season with a high batting average and an almost perfect fielding average. And last of all comes the track team. Phillips, captain of the team, did excellent work in the dashes; Ruos did all the heavy work—shot-put, hammer throw, and discus; Oxendine made good as a distance runner.

Leaving our Junior year—a year that we believe to have been most successful and one that would be a credit to any class—we come down to "modern times." The present Senior Class was organized November fourteenth, nineteen seventeen. The first meeting resulted in the election of Justice as President, McMullen as Vice-President, and Poley as Secretary. Concerning a Dean, little or no dissension was experienced, Prof. Brenneman being the only logical man for the position. Not one single regret has since been felt for our action. Without his experience and forethot to guide us, *THE LOGBOOK* would have been impossible. The labor that he has put forth in order to make our Commencement a success, will long be remembered and appreciated.





## CLASS HISTORY (Con.)

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While speaking about school publications, it would be most appropriate to say a word about *The Conwayan*. It was under the same management as THE LOGBOOK, namely: Henderson, Editor-in-Chief; Nelms, Business Manager, assisted by McMullen. In the editorial department several new features and revisions were inaugurated. The first issue saw the addition of a new department in the form of Who's Who At Conway, which gave a summary of the school activities of some prominent man in the school. Following this came the resurrection of the old Spectator, which is contributed to monthly by the members of the faculty, and a rearrangement of the various departments into a more systematic order. Next the cover of the paper was changed from a yellow to a white one, and the design and heading was made smaller and neater. On the whole the paper took on a better appearance all of which was due to Senior enterprise. The Associate Editors who were members of the class of Seventeen, and who helped to make the magazine what it is, were: Lipps, Poley, Roy, Stevens, Stevenson, Walters and Zick.

From the time of organization, the question of arrangement and execution of the Senior Banquet was uppermost in the thots of the fellows. It was finally decided that the President should appoint a secret committee known only to himself and the members thereof, who should determine the time and place for the big event. Not one person in the school, other than the aforementioned, knew a thing about the arrangements until Spring Vacation, when the Seniors were informed by letter. So, on the morning of the appointed day, twenty-six Seniors boarded the early train for the Capitol City. Only one member was detained and that was Shank who, while resting in peaceful and innocent slumber, was hand-cuffed by some naughty Juniors. Upon awaking his righteous wrath was fierce to see; and woe be to the Juniors who happened upon him! But, thanks to the man who invented the file, the cuffs were soon severed apart and, with a bracelet on each wrist, he joined his classmates at Harrisburg about noon. The Juniors, finding themselves cheated out of their solitary victim, tried to save the honor of their class by sending a delegation to Harrisburg to capture Seniors. In this they were also doomed—not a single Senior was harmed.

In all the school's activities our Senior year was just a repetition of our Junior year with the exception that it was on a much larger scale. Who composed and headed the Senate but Seniors? Who were the leaders and presidents of the Literary Societies but Seniors? What better athletes than McMullen, Roy, Lipps, Zick, Balbach, Ruos, Woodward, Shank, Phillips, and Wentzel were to be found? In football, basketball, baseball, and track men of Seventeen were always the mainstays and supports.

Here ends the history of the Class of Seventeen. But, does it end here? We hope not. Let the good work that has been begun at dear Old Conway continue. Let us keep up the friendships that we have formed within the past years. Wherever we go, let us speak highly of Conway, the place we have learned to love. And in conclusion let me make one statement in the form of a reminder: Members of the class of Seventeen, you have the opportunity of being the leaders in the business, scholastic, and social world of the near future, if you only will.



CONWAY HALL  
CARLISLE, PA.

W. A. HUTCHISON, *Ph. D.*, Head Master.

December  
First  
1916.

To the Members of the Class of 1917  
Conway Hall,  
Carlisle, Pa.

A few days ago a committee from your number called to inform me that I had been chosen as dean of your class. It was with great pleasure that I accepted this signal honor.

To be thus connected with the class is one of the rewards of the teacher's work. It enables him to feel that he is more than a teacher in that trust and confidence have been placed in him. It likewise gives him opportunity to associate with the boys in ways which the classroom does not afford.

I congratulate the class on their organization, on their aggressiveness, and on their willingness to forget self while working for the class. Your wisdom is shown by the careful selection you have made in choosing representatives to carry out the work of your different departments.

I appreciate the honor which you have conferred upon me. I assure you that I shall lend my efforts to the advancement of any worthy endeavor which has as its object the uplift and betterment both of the class and the school.

Cordially yours,

*J. E. Brenneman*

Dean of the Seventeen Class.

FEB:H.





## THE DEAN

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THIS is a day when men are crying for leaders. "Give us a leader who can lead us to success"—this is the cry of every nation today. "Show us a man who has 'pep' enough to do something worth-while and we shall make the world hear of him"—this is also familiar among the heads of the nations. Last November the Senior Class also took its place among other great organizations and began to cry for a leader. No one in the class doubted but that Professor Brenneman was the man to be our leader, and so the class of '17 chose him as their Dean—their friend.

Too much cannot be said about our Dean—too much praise cannot be given to him. He made his first appearance in Carlisle, that is in the educational world, in 1906 and was graduated from Carlisle High School in 1910. His chosen college was Dickinson. From this renowned institution of learning he was graduated with the degree of Ph. B. conferred upon him in 1914. Later, however, in 1917, he had the degree of A. M. conferred upon him by the same institution. He is also a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity. During his sojourn in Dickinson, he was a noted athlete and many a man was sent to the bench when his form was on the mound. But aside from baseball, he is quite a tennis player, and only the best can make him stand in the rear of the tennis players.

Our Dean made his first appearance at Conway Hall in 1914. He occupied the chair of the Latin language at that time and continued to occupy it until the present day. But this does not give any definite conception of what this man really is. However, we can say that his keen intellect, his insight for business, and his willingness to work for the advancement of every organization and the uplift of every class, have brought more demands almost than he was able to meet. The Senior Class of '15 selected him as their Dean; the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society selected him as their senior critic in '16, and in both '15 and '16 he financed THE LOGBOOK. Now who would dare say, after his two years of experience at financing THE LOGBOOK, that we have made a mistake in choosing him, not only to finance our LOGBOOK, but to lead our class to the highest honors obtainable. Our Dean has also been the faculty member of the Athletic Association for the past three years, and because of his placing a shoulder to the wheel, that said organization has been placed on a better footing than it ever was before.

There was only one time in his three years stay that he left us in a lurch by leaving us. That time, however, he brought back with him—well you know the rest. But he was happy, and she was happy, and they have lived happily ever after; therefore, we are happy. However, we feel that we would do both an injustice if we were to go on without saying a word about Mrs. Brenneman, especially since she has contributed so much work to THE LOGBOOK and helped the Senior Class in more ways than one. She is well termed, "The Lady of Honor," and even tho our Dean is a "shark" in everything he undertakes, he has a helpmate equally as great.





## CLASS POEM

I.

'Twas the coldest day that winter,  
As far as I had known,  
'Twas the brightest sizzling fire  
That ever lit the room.  
All cuddled up in cushions,  
Before the fire place,  
I sat there in the gloaming  
Till the flames burnt my face.

II.

I heard the hissing of the sap,  
And saw each tiny flame  
Creep o'er the logs and try  
To reach its highest aim.  
Even the sparks with burning life  
Rose to heights unknown ;  
They sailed straight up the deep dark flue,  
And disappeared in the gloom.

III.

Then the flames with greatest skill  
Did twist into a ball,  
But lo! behold what seemed a sphere  
Had changed to Conway Hall  
On the top they wove the flag  
Our great and grand "Old Glory."  
And as I gazed admiringly  
I recalled the old, old story

IV.

During this idle fancy, my mind  
To the rear of the building sped.  
I longed for just a glimpse of the place  
Where we boys and the cat were fed.  
I sniffed the air and detected soup,  
'Twas made by Annie's hand,  
A bell rang loud, and the waiters rushed  
To feed the starving band.



## CLASS POEM (Con.)

### V.

The picture changed, the school no more  
Was seen in the burning pine,  
But in its place in the flames I saw  
That glorious battle line—  
'Twas Biddle Field with its tennis courts  
Its diamond and its track,  
The gridiron, too, where our warriors bold  
Made their mighty attack.

### VI.

When we were in Prep we revelled in things  
That seemed to amuse us then  
But now we know 'twas something more  
That really made us men.  
The school, the teachers, and our books  
We didn't know it then  
Even the Study Hall played its part,  
Though it seemed the darkest den.

### VII.

*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.*

### VIII.

The burning sparks had ceased to fly,  
Flames no more could I see  
But I was thankful for the comfort and warmth  
Which they had given to me.  
So when the paths of life seem rough  
And all is dark and dim  
I'm cheered by the memories of '17  
And its motto "Carpe Diem."

—Paul W. Poley.





## CLASS PROPHECY

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**S**INCE I had always had a great desire to enter the ministry and was fortunate enough to be graduated from college, I became a fully ordained minister. After I had been a member of the Philadelphia Conference for some time, the Bishop, at one of the annual conferences, read this appointment: Rev. Paul W. Poley—Cherry Valley. My wife and I prepared for the worst and set out on our way rejoicing. As we drove the mule toward the great metropolis of Cherry Valley, I heard a familiar voice. Upon looking into the fields, I saw a farmer peering over his silver rimmed glasses and then he cried out, "Well by heck, so you's the parson what am goin be here now yet once, hey"? Then I recognized my old friend Biddle. After our sudden shock, he asked us to stay for the night; this we did. During the night we were awakened by weird noises which came from the barn. Biddle and I investigated the matter and discovered that the mule had terrible pains in one of his teeth. We put the animal on the back seat of Biddle's Ford and took him to a dentist. Lo and behold! what name should appear on the window but that of Dr. Evans? Well "Fats" soon fixed up the old mule and we started for home. Before we left the town, we heard great cries of success coming from one of the homes. Upon entering it, we saw the Beguiristain brothers, the great chemists, dancing and crying, "We have found the properties of Conway soup: how in the world is it that we live after two years of that soup?"—

The next day in walking around town I happened to stop at the court house. There stood my old friend Lipps pleading the case of Mr. Walters, who had hung a sign—"Firesale"—outside of his store; while next door Mr. Woodward had placed a sign—"Main Entrance". Having finally returned to the parsonage, I found Rev. Daniel Cupid Justice who had come to arrange for an exchange of pulpits. He said that he had a sermon that he wanted to try on my people. So I kindly consented and the following Sunday I left for Falls Creek.

At Falls Creek I was received very kindly by our old baseball captain—McMullen, who told me that he had just taken a dog's tail, which the dog had swallowed in pursuing his tail around in a circle, from the owner's stomach. I had hardly gotten over this tale when in rushed Paterson. He had gone into business and was making so much money that it became mixed in his food. In this way he swallowed fifty cents which lodged in his throat. "Pat", said I, "This church will need coal badly this winter". Before I had gone any farther, "Pat" had coughed up fifty cents.

On Monday morning, on my way to the station, I again stepped into the court house. There I recognized that great lawyer—Mr. Stevens. Finally I heard him say, "Jury men, had this woman robbed government mail bags, I should not plead her case; but since she robbed common mail bags, that is, her husband's pockets, I"—I could stand no more; I left immediately. Having gone on a little farther, I saw "Dr. Shorty Phillips" printed on a shingle which was hanging over a door. "Help", came from within and before I realized it, I was in "Shorty's" office.



## CLASS PROPHECY (Con.)

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"Sherty" said that the tooth was so strong that it almost knocked him down when the man opened his mouth.

I finally reached the station and when the train came along, I saw Roy in the cabin. He ran that cigar box down the snake squirm railroad at the rate of one mile a year and brought me safely home to Cherry Valley. I started down the pike but I had not gone very far when I met Wentzel, who was now the greatest surveyor known, and who was surveying a new lover's lane for his personal use. Upon entering the parsonage, I saw my classmate, Zick. After he had told me of his successful work in the ministry, he went back again to his own town. I also learned from him that Balbach was now so stout that he had to use opera glasses to read the Bible on the pulpit desk. After this I heard nothing more of my old school chums for a year.

Conference time again rolled around and I again met more of the old boys. Henderson, being in the neighborhood, called to see me. He told me of his great work in reforming the politics of Pennsylvania. At his suggestion we took a walk. Both having headaches, we stopped at a Doctor's and were welcomed by a fair woman who once taught in a little red school house. Then like the distant thunder came that hearty laugh of Nelms. After a pleasant chat, we continued our walk. Having come to a little school house and being interested in school life, we determined to go in. Upon entering we saw Spotts obeying the golden "rod" even though the rascal, as he called him, objected very seriously. Again we resumed our walk and came to the frame work of a small building. When we inquired as to the owner, we discovered that Joe Gommer, who had studied medicine, was building his own office. We now returned to conference and after saying "Farewell" to my old roomy, I stayed in that place just long enough to hear—"Rev. Paul W. Poley—Somewhere." I found out that T. B. Reed was editor of the only newspaper of the town. I got one of his papers and saw in it that he was boosting Ruos for sheriff of Delaware.

When I left him, I discovered that the mule needed to be shod. I found a blacksmith who was no one else but Wrightstone. When he was shoeing the mule, the animal kicked me in the face and put out my "lamps". I awoke in Mexico. Gonzalez, who was by my side at the awakening, gave me some medicine and fixed me up in a general way. Then he sent for Woodwell who repaired by "lamps". By this time I felt pretty well. Gonzalez told me that Mendez was in the United States. Again I felt myself sinking. This time I was really coming to myself. I was again in the blacksmith shop and Mendez was taking care of me. Then I felt a sting in my teeth and there was my old friend Shank fixing them. After having partly recuperated, I was taken home by our own class dean and his ever ready wife, who was always good to the sick fellows at Conway. From him I learned that he had gone on a farm and had won first prize, as he always did in everything, in raising the largest pumpkin ever raised in that country. And so I rejoiced in that I had finally seen, either in a dream or in reality, all of my old classmates.

—Paul W. Poley.



1917

THE LOGBOOK

1917

Secretary  
Gamma  
Epsilon  
Literary  
Society



Football  
Team,  
Baseball  
Team,  
Tug-of-  
War Team

BALBACH, WALTER ROBERT "Bal" Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

*"Look within. There is the fountain of good  
welling up perpetually, if you always dig."*

—*Marcus Aurelius.*



F brains and avoirdupois move hand in hand, then we have in Balbach one of the brightest men in Conway. However, regardless of the fact whether or not they move hand in hand, he has established a record along the lines of "pulling" marks which shall perhaps never be beaten. We are referring to the 115% which "Bal" received for one of his English grades, and this is only a sample of his scholastic standing. However, we cannot use too much space on one of his traits, for space is so small and his good traits so numerous, that we cannot mention all.

In the next performance, we see him on the gridiron, holding the line like a brick wall holds the rain, then we see him on the diamond, pulling the ball out of the sky and saving his team from a bad defeat; we again see him on the mat, rubbing someone's shoulder in the dust, but all these things only portray one-half of what he really is.

A friend to everybody at all times is his motto. This motto he puts into use very strongly among the female sex. He has at least a dozen pictures of fair maidens hanging on his wall, but his greatest problem is to pick one because since he is a ministerial student, he cannot have a harem. However, we trust that his friend Zick will be able to help him out in this matter and then when the knot is at last tied, we know he will be a happy boy. Good luck, old man, we are expecting great things from you some day. We know you will make good.

*To Syracuse.*

Toast at  
Banquet—  
Our Alien  
Friends



Latin-  
American  
Society

BERGUIRISTAIN, GUSTAVO "Gus" Sagua la Grande, Cuba.

*He is not desolate whose ship is sailing  
Over the mystery of an unknown sea,  
For some great love with faithfulness unailing  
Will light the stars to bear him company.*

—Verna Sheard.

**G**USTAVO hails from Cuba. He has almost encircled the globe in search of an education but finally landed at Conway. Of course, we all understand why he finally arrived here with such an able man as Dr. Hutchison on his trail.

He is now completing his second and last year among his comrades of the Gift and there are many who will feel that there is something wrong with the old halls next year when they return to find no Gus saluting them. Never, what one might say, noisy to the extent of becoming a nuisance to "Brenny"; but always ready to enjoy a social time with the boys. He always stands willing and anxious to play the part of a good host when any of the "crew" drift into his abode.

On the other hand he has proven himself an acceptable student. When he came amongst us, it was his first experience in an American school. But he soon mastered the obstacles which this circumstance threw in his way. He had been born and raised in Cuba and knew Spanish as his mother tongue. However, he arose above his worse obstacle, and stands today a much thought of member of the class of '17 of "Old Conway."

*To University of Penna.*



Reed  
Literary  
Society



Latin-  
American  
Society

BEGUIRISTAIN, IGNACIO "Ignatz" Sagua la Grande, Cuba

*To be what we are, and to become what we are  
capable of becoming, is the only end of life.*

—R. L. Stevenson.



GNATZ, for so he is often called, is a young gentleman from Cuba who had been in a German University, but, on account of the war, left the country and continued his course of education at the "Gift."

He has been a great favorite among the students at Conway during his two years "intern." The boys were oftentimes thrown into hysterics by his funny actions and his expressions.

He spent much of his time trying to produce a moustache which is a peculiar characteristic of his people.

His first year was spent mostly in figuring out how he could take in the movies without taking in Study Hall on Saturday nights or using one of his cuts.

Whenever any of the Professors brought their sisters (?) around to the Gift, "Ignatz" was always on the job.

The dining hall was not complete without his smiling countenance to crack some joke to his fellow "hashmates," or to intercept some of the Professors at the door, who happened to be late, whether they had a pass or not.

When the doors swing behind "Ignatz" this June, Conway will have lost not only a loyal Conwayan, but she will have lost a real friend, a real sport, and a real student. We know that he will make good.

*To U. of Penna.*

Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity



Latin-  
American  
Society

BEGUIRISTAIN, JUAN "J" Sagua la Grande, Cuba.

*"Whatever the weather may be," says he—  
"Whatever the weather may be,  
It's the songs ye sing and the smiles ye wear  
That's a-making the sunshine everywhere."*

—Riley.

**H**IS hair is black as a raven and cheeks as fair as the snow; his eyes as dark as the blackest night and pearly teeth correspondingly white, will give you an idea at a single glance of what our friend "Juan" looks like in advance.

Handsome! well indeed he is—as fair as the morning light. Noisy! I should say not. A thousand babes would ne'er awake, even if they dreamed of his presence in the night. "Juan" is a typical example of the old proverb,—"A still tongue maketh a wise head." He is one of our many Cuban friends who has little to say but does a great deal of thinking.

Although not a fluent speaker of English yet, "Juan" is numbered among our best students, being a very devout and studious young man, who is desirous of affiliating himself with the science of Chemistry upon finishing his college work. It may also be said that "Juan" is musically inclined and derives considerable pleasure from piano work but more so from hearing his famous favorite "Galli Curci," the noted Italian soprano. However, Juan is not the only person that receives benefit from his Victrola for his hospitality has called every student, at one time or other, into his room to share the joys of his Victrola. We know that success awaits him out in the world.

*To University of Penna.*



1917

THE LOGBOOK

1917

Upsilon  
Gamma  
Sigma  
Fraternity



Logbook  
Board,  
Tug-of-  
War Team

BIDDLE, JACOB WILLIAM

"Bill"

New Kingston, Pa.

*Contentment lies not in the enjoyment of ease—a life of luxury—but comes only to him that labors and overcomes.* —Oscar Wilde.



AN any brains come from a backwoods farmer? Furthermore, can any brains come from New Kingston? Those who are acquainted with Biddle do not hesitate one moment to answer with a strong affirmative. He came to us in '14 and since that time has been causing the faculty to be severely attacked with insomnia because of his profound brilliancy in all subjects.

Biddle is a member of the Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity and an honor to said fraternity indeed. Altho he is a day student and is compelled to go into exile each day in order to drive the cows home to roost and call the chickens home to milk, yet he has fitted into school life and school activities. Speaking about ingenuity, Biddle has it whatever it might be. It was he who discovered that limburger cheese would give off a pleasant odor, especially if applied to the radiators which were in the seniors' rooms. Another time he brought forth all the powers of this great phenomenon when he helped to disturb the ease of the '16 class during the time of their banquet and who at the same time caused Mr. Ruos of Delaware, two counties in low tide and a half of a county at high, to get his fill of eggs at the expense of the president.

This is only a sample of this man and if it be a prognostication of his future life, he will make good.

*To Business.*



Member  
Y.M.C.A.



Wrestling  
Team

DOLBY, HARRY J.

"Dolby"

Seaford, Delaware

*When a fit of laughter gits ye,  
An' yer spine is feeling proud;  
Don't fergit ter up an' fling it  
At a soul that's feeling blue,  
For the minit that ye sling it  
It's a boomerang to you.*

**D**OLBY is of the quiet, industrious type. Upon his arrival he was consigned to the forsaken second but that floor has constituted an admirable abode for one so temperamentally adapted to the burning of the mid-night oil. The profs seem to take for granted that any man who would condescend to room in such a cemeterial section of an otherwise too lively a prep school would make no attempt to cause a conflagration with his study oil.

During the winter term, when gymnasium work was compulsory, Dolby was ever to be seen on the allotted days to heave the weights and take his cold shower. It was on the mat that he excelled in athletic work. He has gained considerable renown by his ability to toss another upon the mat.

However, Dolby is not given to joining in the general school activities and therefore missed, what most of the fellows termed, rousing good times. He is usually to be found in his room working away industriously. This trait of perseverance is one that is commendable in any fellow. We look forward to the day when, thru his "sticktoittiveness," we shall hear of Dolby's having achieved great things. In these we wish him the utmost success.

*To Lehigh.*

Upsilon  
Gamma  
Sigma  
Fraternity,  
Logbook  
Board



President  
Gamma  
Epsilon  
Society,  
President  
Senate

EVANS, CHARLES RAYMOND

"Fats"

Orwin, Pa.

*I like the man who goes  
Not songless to the common tasks of life,  
And, king of self, of nothing is afraid.*

—Frederick Oakes Sylvester.



FATS, as we have come to know him because of the excess amount of avoirdupois he is wont to carry, came to us from Kutztown Normal. Evans has dispelled forever in the minds of his fellow classmates any semblance of truth that may have been concealed in the statement that "nobody loves a fat man," for, be that man fat or slender, should he be possessed of a light and jovial disposition such as that of Evans, he is bound to be well liked by those with whom he comes in contact. There is also one other witness to the fact that somebody loves a fat man and that witness is a picture of a fair maiden with which he adorns his bureau.

Harry Evans, Charles' brother, was graduated as Valedictorian of his class in '14.

"Fat" is striving hard to uphold the reputation which the Evans' have so firmly established in Conway and we feel sure that he is making a success as he is a hard worker and always takes part in all the different phases of school activities. It goes without saying that "Fat" is the type of a fellow who is bound to make good in after life and we feel sure that if he shows the enthusiasm and ambition in the work of the world as he does in school work, he will attain untold success. His ambition is that of medicine.

To U. of Penna.



Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity,  
Vice-Prest.  
Athletic  
Association



Logbook  
Board,  
Football &  
Baseball  
Scrub  
Teams

GOMMER, JOSEPH HENRY

"Joe"

Nanticoke, Pa.

*One who never turned his back but marched  
breast forward,  
Never doubted clouds would break,  
Never dreamed, though right were worsted,  
wrong would triumph,  
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,  
—Browning.*



SUPPOSE someone were to ask you if you believed there was in Pennsylvania a town by the name of "Nanticoke," what would you say? Well, we had quite a time to believe it too, but last year our Headmaster was fortunate in registering as a student, the above young man. He is a typical "coal regioner," having worked about the mines in nearly every capacity but most especially as a member of the hospital corps, caring for all the unfortunates who sustained injuries in the mines. Possibly this is the cause of "Joe's" "big-heartedness," for truly he is one of the most kind-hearted and generous chaps around Conway. No matter how discouraged one may feel or how much work you may have to do, if you meet "Joe" with his ever bright and smiling countenance, it is so contagious that in spite of your gloom, your heart becomes brighter and your burden lighter. More than this, "Joe" is an all-around man, for he it is who does all of the carpenter work about the school. If you have lost a shirt, your pajamas, or a sock, see "Joe" for he has charge of the laundry. He also replaces all broken window panes—(which by the way are all broken through accident).

*To University of Pittsburgh.*



Latin-  
American  
Society



Cuba  
Track  
Team

GONZALEZ, ABELAIDO "Gonz" Merida, Yucatan, Mexico

*"He hath an excellent name."*



GONZALEZ joined our ranks shortly before Thanksgiving. He comes from "turbulent Mexico;" but even at that, Yucatan is so far removed from the scene of action that it is hardly fair to call it "turbulent." In fact it must be pretty well civilized, if Gonzalez is a fair representative. He is everything that suggests peace and contentment—quiet, unassuming, good-natured, studious, and always smiling.

When Gonzalez came to this country he knew about ten words of English. Within three weeks he could make all his wants known. Inside of three months he could converse in English as well as anyone.

Gonzalez came to this country for the purpose of studying medicine. His coming to Conway was primarily to learn the English language. Next year he intends to enter Jefferson. As to whether he will practice in Yucatan or United States, he is undecided.

Gonzalez immediately made many friends. On entering his room you will always find somebody there besides him. His hospitality is as large as that of the proverbial Southerners. Another thing that you will notice in his room is a neat little picture found on his chiffonier. Never mind "Gonz" old man, we have guessed the secret and we do not blame you in the least. She is sure some nifty-looking little Senorita. The only hard luck about it is that you are so far apart; but don't let that worry you because, as the poet says, "absence makes the heart grow fonder." Well, good bye and good luck "Gonz." We only regret that you were not with us longer.

*To Jefferson Medical.*

Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity



Treasurer  
of '17  
Class

GRISSINGER, RAYMOND DIVELY "Grissie" McConnellsburg, Pa.

*I am two per cent. genius;  
I am ninety-eight per cent. perspiration.*

—Edison.

**N**OISE might frighten a burglar; noise might cause two friends to be separated; noise might spoil the senior banquet; noise might generate demerits; but noise never made a man. Therefore in this fellow, we have the making of a man. Always silent, but always working and always planning his future life's work. But despite the fact that he is a hard worker, he has found time to mix with the fellows and all have come to know that beneath his peaceful exterior there lies a warm heart for every fellow at Conway. As a member of the Omega Chi Fraternity, he has become very popular, and all of his fraternity brothers are more than thankful that they have been able to secure this type of young manhood for said society. "Grissie" has distinguished himself considerably on the mat, and with his strength and skill has caused many a fellow to stare at the ceiling.

There is one thing, however, in which he excels, that is in the case of girls. He is said to have been out with three different girls at different times but all in the same evening. That surely is a record and if he keeps on at that rate, he will surely cause many broken hearts when he comes to selecting the one.

We all look forward to the time when he will bring into existence some new invention, or some new discovery, by which civilization shall be advanced to a higher standard.

*To Penn State*



1917

THE LOGBOOK

1917

President  
Junior  
Class,  
President  
Reed  
Society



Editor  
of '17  
Conwayan,  
Senate,  
Logbook  
Board

HENDERSON, HOMER WATSON "Hennie" Pittsburgh, Pa.

*I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving, and forget the gift;  
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;  
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.*

—Rev. Howard Arnold Walker.



OPEN MY MOUTH; I close it: I take up my pen; I lay it down again, for neither words nor rivers of ink, nor the colors of the rainbow flowing from the brush of Da Vinci is able to portray his wonderful effect upon Conway and her students. Anything that we might say concerning The Conwayan would be much too mild, for he has raised its standards to higher levels than this publication has ever seen, increased the size, number of departments, and number of cuts. Yet we feel that this only does him injustice.

He was a member of the Y. M. C. A. cabinet and an active member indeed. The social room, which has taken the place of the old study hall, is a monument which stands for the efforts which he, together with the other members of the cabinet, have put forth in bringing it about. But still this only touches the exterior.

The Logbook would probably have been an air castle of the explosive type, had it not been for his efforts. He is a good fellow and all of the girls are just crazy about him. He likes the "lady" too. However, while there is life there is hope. But methinks I see the hand writing on the wall, and just now I catch another vision. Somewhere, sometime, somehow, I see a girl, a bridal veil, a ring—a doom—or as it were, a groom.

*To Wesleyan.*

Kappa  
Delta Pi  
Fraternity,  
President  
of '17  
Class



President  
of Reed  
Society,  
Conwayan  
Logbook  
Boards

JUSTICE, DANIEL WEBSTER

"Dan"

Garrison, Md.

*To love some one more dearly every day,  
To help a wandering child to find his way  
To ponder o'er a noble thought and pray,  
And smile when evening falls,*

*This is my task.*

—E. L. Ashford.



HE Noblest Roman of them all! Full of life; always alert to the situation; keen of intellect; a good fellow. That in substance does Daniel Webster justice. "But has he no faults?" you ask. We had no intention of painting him infallible for Dan has one failing in which we may say he is not entirely alone. His love for a fair lady is contagious. That trumpet of his is continually gaining access to high society for him and he has repeatedly returned to the "Gift" bearing the information, "I met my future wife tonight. Now that's final." Need it be said that ere the week has come and gone the incident is again enacted. But we have not as yet sounded the true depths of this singular life. His work in the Y. M. C. A., during the time which he has been affiliated with that organization, has been second to none. Under his leadership, that organization has made hitherto unheard of advances. Again, when the class of Seventeen was seeking a leader capable of steering it through seas that may, perchance, be turbulent, to whom could they have turned who could so well have accomplished this task as Dan? But alas, time has come when he must hand the torch which he has borne so highly to another.

*To Wesleyan.*



Upsilon  
Gamma  
Sigma  
Fraternity,  
Senate,  
Tennis  
Team



Conwayan  
& Logbook  
Boards,  
President  
Gamma  
Epsilon  
Society, '17

MITCHELL, WILLIAM H.

"Mitch"

Tyrone, Pa.

*"We must find our duties in what comes to us,  
not in what we imagine might have been."—George Eliot.*

**H**ERE we have one of the busiest little men around Conway. Bill is a wonder when it comes to having innumerable jobs and undertakings. In the course of the last three years he has been in the tailoring business, bookseller, druggist, chemist, Dockie's messenger, hall cleaner, laundryman, and a few other schemes. Now Bill is known to be quite a lady's man. Not infrequently has he been seen pacing the streets in forbidden hours with a fair lady on his arm. Gossip has it that the present chosen one may be found in the V. & X. to which store Bill has made a well beaten path.

"Mitch's" favorite sport is tennis and here he is a shark. He has been the undisputed champion of the Conway players ever since his first appearance on the courts. He has competed with local stars for local honors and has, in every instance, finished more than creditably.

But aside from sport, Bill is some student. He has handled six subjects exceptionally well in the year now closing. Incidentally we might add in connection with his class room duties, that he has perfected to a marked degree, the art of arguing with the Profs.

Now Bill's highest ambition is to isolate the fumes that are given off when he puts nitric acid on a penny and it is more than a guess when we say that he will make his mark as a chemist.

*To Penn State.*

Latin-  
American  
Society



Cuban  
Track  
Team

MENDEZ, ROBERT

"Bob"

Merida, Yucatan, Mexico

*"Who stands serene amid the world's dense fear—  
This one hath found a ladder to the sky  
Whose every rung is brave humility."*

—Evelyn Sylvester Knowles.



It is gratifying to know that the land of Bull Fights is not made up entirely of "Villas," but is divided into two distinct factions, one, the better of course, Uncle Sam recognizes as a friend. Well, from this faction hails Mendez. He arrived at Conway late in November 1917 and, worst of all, took leave on March second for LaSalle college in the city of Brotherly Love, so that he might finish a pre-medical course began in his home town.

Since we have had so little time to mingle closely with the character and ideas of Mendez, 'twould be extremely difficult to attempt to do him justice at this place. However, it is safely said he was a good mixer among our most worthy friends—the Spanish-American delegation.

He, like others of our more romanic fellows, invariably wore a stern but refiner mien, for he decends from a very noble family in Mexico.

He has studied at Merida High School but, like many others, he sought to broaden and encourage his learning beyond that which he was enabled to acquire at Merida; consequently, his coming to the States resulted. Also because of having some of the integrity of the estimable '17's "Carpe Diem," he went to LaSalle and we sincerely hope that when he gets back to Mexico again, he will have an opportunity to perform an operation on Villa's Adam's apple and remember Uncle Sam in the process.

*To Jefferson Medical.*



Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity,  
Vice Prest.  
of '17  
Class



Treasurer  
Y.M.C.A.  
'17,  
Senate,  
Conwayan  
Board

McMULLEN, ELLSWORTH

"Mac"

Marietta, Pa.

*When courage fails, and faith burns low,  
And men are timid grown,  
Hold fast thy loyalty and know  
That Truth still moveth on.—Homer.*



WE all realize that Marietta is a wonderful place, and is noted for its produce, but we never knew that its productive powers were great enough to produce a man like McMullen. Mac had been here before, but being unable to complete his "prep" school course at that time, he came back primarily to honor the '17 class with the presence of his Irish countenance. On the other hand, we would not have you believe that Mac is Irish and nothing else, for he is one of our foremost athletes. On the gridiron he played a great defensive and offensive game during the entire season. He was our big man in intercepting and receiving forward passes. On the diamond Mac can cover more ground than any other human deer known (she also says he is a deer).

But beyond athletics he is an A 1 student, one of the big men in the Omega Chi Fraternity, a foremost worker in the Y. M. C. A., and a leader in girlology. Mac has a laugh which is a cross between a bull dog's bark and a cat's "meow." However, this laugh will do any person who might happen to have the blues more good than a month's doctor bill.

We cannot prophesy to what portion of the globe fortune will call him, nor can we foretell what hall of fame will claim his name, nor what rogue's gallery will solicit the likeness of his physiognomy; but we do know that since he is Irish he will at least be a policeman or a hod carrier.

To U. of Penna.

Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity,  
Secretary  
Y.M.C.A.  
'17



Business  
Manager  
Conwayan  
& Logbook,  
Reed  
Society

NELMS, HOMER LEROY

"Nelms"

Thorndale, Pa.

*There is so little that one can do;  
But add your little to mine—that's two!  
And when another adds his to ours,  
Slowly increaseth the combined powers  
Till first thing any one knows, we find  
There's so much mastered by being kind.*



**CHRISTIAN GENTLEMAN!** A forceful expression—better, possibly to lay down the pen and make no further attempt to draw a word picture of one whom an associate has been pleased to call "a diamond in the rough." He meant to say that the glitter of the gem was deeply hidden but that the true worth was recognized. Nelms is a quiet, complacent, sort of a fellow. Little to say; much to do. "Frivolous?" you ask.

Well, not exactly. Although he has a great admiration for a pretty lady. Only broach the question of love in his presence and a whimsical smile will play over his face, soon to deepen into a convulsive laugh. Leroy came to us with a great unsettled question. "Shall I enter the medical profession or the ministry?" The thought of personal aggrandizement was farthest from his thoughts but the field which offered the greatest opportunity for the service of those with whom he would daily rub shoulders, he was determined to enter. We cannot say that he has arrived at any definite conclusion in the matter even at a time when he bids farewell to Conway, but a good guess, founded upon a few recent remarks from one vitally concerned, would be that an M. D., rather than a D. D., will one day be appended to his name.

*To Wesleyan.*



Upsilon  
Gamma  
Sigma  
Fraternity,  
Logbook  
Board



Gamma  
Epsilon  
Literary  
Society,  
Basketball  
Team

PATERSON, JOHN

"Pat"

Clearfield, Pa.

*Fear not the goad, fear not the pace,  
Plead not to fall from out the race—  
It is your own self driving you.*

—Angela Morgan.



MAIL, and Irish, but oh my, what a character! "Pat" tried to inform the student body upon his arrival that he was a ministerial student. Now since he was so very quiet and unassuming, he might have persuaded us to believe it had it not been for the fact that he chewed so much—gum. But, nevertheless, "Pat" is a fine old "scout," and it takes a pretty good man to beat him, either on the mat or on the tennis court. "Pat" is also quite a "shark" in German, and to hear him murder the German language in his translation you would think that he were the originator of the language.

At the beginning of the school year the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society succeeded in getting "Pat" to place his "John Hancock" upon the membership roll. But after one or two meetings, and one or two heart failures which "Pat" received at them, this taciturn individual begged that he be excused from all literary work hereafter and nobody had persuasive powers strong enough to change his mind. But perhaps he was afraid that if his heart became too bad from these shocks which he received at the meetings, that she would not care to accept it, and this would have immediately caused his death.

This individual is well liked by everybody about the school and if he is as successful in his life out in the world, there can nothing stop him from reaching the utmost success. The wishes of the '17 class are that he might one day become great.

*To Business.*

Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity,  
President  
of A. A.  
'17



President  
of Senate  
'17,  
Captain  
of Track  
Team '16-7

PHILLIPS, HAVELOCK EVERETT "Shorty" Scranton, Pa.

*I have simply tried to do what seemed best each day as each day came.*  
—Lincoln.

**H**ERE we have a specimen of manhood who never worries himself about the deep mysteries of life and science, but is content to take the word of others. "Shorty" doesn't get all A's on the board but he has that "get there one way or another" and he usually gets there.

"Shorty" is the smallest man in the Senior Class, for he really is a man, as shown by his ability to hold up his end in many ways. But don't worry "Shorty," size is no bad sign, for look at Bismark, Napoleon, and even Kaiser Wilhelm, they are all men of small stature. "Shorty" has already shown his bravery by sending the rest of the chemistry class to their knees behind the counters while he experiments with the active explosives.

Havelock usually has a very stern look on his face, but it was greatly increased when he displayed that cute little badly worn toothbrush on his upper lip, but on the inside he was looking for some fun to turn up. He is one of the jolliest and happiest boys about the Gift and has always been a favorite among the fellows. "Where's Phillips?" has been heard numberless times; especially when any midnight fun is to be pulled off.

"Shorty" tried for football last year and this year he succeeded in making the team. He is the star of Conway's track team, being the captain. It was Phillips who led our crew to Philadelphia last year to compete in the relay race.

*To Dickinson Law.*



Vice  
President  
Gamma  
Epsilon  
Literary  
Society



Conwayan  
& Logbook  
Boards,  
Class  
Prophet,  
Class Poet

POLEY, PAUL WESLEY

"Poley"

Philadelphia, Pa.

*"When the anchors that faith had cast  
Are dragging in the gale,  
I am quietly holding fast  
To the things that cannot fail."—Gladden.*



GREAT STORE of possibilities! However, we would not leave the reader under the false impression that these possibilities have lain dormant during his sojourn in Carlisle town. Much to the contrary. To anyone familiar with the official publication at the Gift, it is a source of wonder how he has been enabled to muster all of his faculties and to tear from the religious department of that periodical, the shroud of uninterestingness and replace it with a mantel of renown. There is a whimsical side, however, to contrast with the serious one in Poley's nature. He can sit and relate by the hour, the incidents that occurred "in those good old days of yore when we were little boys." One more failing. He has, by no means, been immune from the attack of Dan Cupid. The consoling item in this matter, however, is that when the right dart was shot it found permanent lodgment. Of course we would not have you believe that he has such a bad case of heart disease, even tho he does keep the postal authorities working over time, that it in anyway interferes with his work. Poley is in a great demand for he always has a great many pressing engagements, especially since he is a thriving business man in the tailoring business. He also has a mania for walking. This mania gained the better of him when he walked to Gettysburg. When Paul's trunk is tagged for "Philly" this time, it will mean that the Gift will have lost a loyal Conwayan.

*To Wesleyan.*

Ivy  
Orator,  
Conwayan  
Board



Senior  
Cartoonist,  
Logbook  
Board

REED, THOMAS BENTON

"T. B."

Carlisle, Pa.

*Not in the clamor of the crowded street,  
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,  
But in ourselves are triumph and defeat.*

—Longfellow.

**B**YOND all doubts does he exhibit a modest nature. Were the significance of "T. B." revealed, a sense of modesty would steel his countenance, or perhaps a passion of anger would rush his spine. Little concerned is he about the destiny of mankind and to rip the fabrics of this wanton apathy at the crucial hour, would necessitate a reiteration of Jupiter's change on Acheron. A pride in the home and none the less in Conway Hall. Much time is devoted in Literary Halls but he scorns with delight the mathematical world.

"Alone at Last" he is forever found, but great men are invariably alone and taciturn. But how could one be placidly involved in deep meditation amid the din and clamor of the noisy herd at the "Gift?" The honorable Cicero bends his aged form under the very weight of "T. B.'s" interlinear. Cicero shudders with fear when "T. B." piquantly utters "Oh, Thou cursed stuff, fiendishly conceived to torture adolescent minds."

The "Law of Association" is the least of his thoughts, particularly does this apply to the "Lily Fingered" sex, however, he is human and so will eventually have "Affaire D'Amour," and we sincerely hope she will be "Bas Bleu" so as to assist him in attaining laurels in his noble pursuit of Journalism.

*To Dickinson.*



Kappa  
Delta Pi  
Fraternity,  
President  
Reed  
Society



Senate,  
Logbook &  
Conwayan  
Board,  
Football  
Team

ROY, LUTHER JAY

"Luth"

Bloomfield, N. J.

*All who joy would win  
Must share it—  
Happiness was born a twin.*

—Byron.



LUTHER comes from a big town (so he says) in New Jersey where athletes are produced. Consequently, he "nailed" the position of fullback on the Varsity team. His performances all during the season are still fresh in our memories and do not need to be recalled here. The college to which he goes next year will surely have *some* team in the four years to come, if Roy has anything to do with it.

When not seriously engaged, his policy is to "brighten the corner where he is." How often has his keen preceptions of humor relieved the monotony of a wearisome class by a witty remark.

As a cartoonist and sketcher, "Luth" has no mean ability. As proof of this statement, recall his work for *The Conwayan* during the year. In the class-room he also shines. Witness his string of A's on the Bulletin Board every week. In school activities he is ever conspicuous, whether it be in his class, literary society, fraternity, or in athletics. His social functions about the town occupy the remaining time. There is a rumor going the rounds that he is somewhat in demand. As to the veracity of this statement, we cannot say other than he is ever on the go.

"Luth" is bound to be successful in his career in after life because of his optimistic views, his strong personality, and his large capacity for hard work—all of which are very necessary for the modern successful man.

*To Carnegie Tech,*

Kappa  
Delta Pi  
Fraternity,  
Football  
Team



Sergeant-  
at-Arms  
Reed  
Literary  
Society

RUOS, GEORGE VANDENBURG "Georgie" Ridgeville, Del.

*O small beginnings, ye are great and strong,  
Ye build the future fair, ye conquer wrong.  
Ye earn the crown, and wear it not in vain.*

—James Russell Lowell.

**G**EORGE is a "Son of Delaware,"—by looking at his picture you can easily see that "the two-and-three-countied state" lays claim to him. He has an expression peculiar to natives of Delaware only. Yet, despite the above, "der kleine Knabe" is one of the most popular fellows at Conway. Whether this is because of his immense stature (6 feet 1 1-2 by 200 (plus) pounds) or not, is an open question. However, we think not. The fact that he is always happy, alert, joking, willing, and "game," is more than likely the real reason. Freshmen especially are fond of him because of the motherly and patient manner in which he instructs and guides them (?). He makes them feel perfectly at home! Again witness his treatment of the precious dignity of Prof. Laverty. It so happens that he rooms above the "learned sire" and when he hears him in his slumbers, it is then that he comes to class the next day and accuses him of snoring so loudly that he could not sleep.

But, despite a few faults—and a few more—"Georgie" is still the pride and joy of the Doctor, the faculty, and the student body. Great things are in store for Delaware State's football team next season, for Ruos "has the goods."

*To Delaware College*



Reed  
Literary  
Society,  
Senate



Football  
Team,  
Baseball  
Team

SHANK, PAUL BIDDLE

"Paul"

Waynesboro, Pa.

*A man's reach should exceed his grasp,  
Or what's a heaven for?*

—Browning.



HAVE any of our readers been so unfortunate as to never have seen a real champion? By that we mean a champion who has established a record which can never be broken by any human being. Well, if there be any so unfortunate, take a long look at the likeness of this Waynesboro "pie-eater"? Shank has had very much trouble with his teeth and seemed to have been so unfortunate as to have to go to the dentist every week on pie night.

Using this as an excuse to enter the kitchen, he always managed to secure a double and even a triple portion of pie. We would suggest that he cease going to the dentist on pie night and we believe that this would do his teeth more good. Still, taking him as a whole, he is a pretty good "scout," and if he is born with a mania for pie, that is not his fault.

Shank is quite an athlete, being able to play anything from marbles to professional baseball. Even now as we recall the thrills and sensations which he caused both in football and baseball, the hairs of our heads fairly come out, roots and all. Shank was one of our most dignified senators and a credit to the senate indeed.

Shank is a great lover of nature and he says that in Waynesboro he has found the sweetest little lump of honey that nature has ever produced. This honey often calls him from his books, often from his thoughts, often from the Gift to visit—honey.

*To Dickinson.*

Upsilon  
Gamma  
Sigma  
Fraternity,  
Baseball  
Team



President  
Gamma  
Epsilon  
Literary  
Society,  
Senate

SPOTTS, CARL BROOKS

"Spotty"

Blair, Pa.

*Love in thy youth, fair lad be wise;  
Old time will make thee colder,  
And though each morning new arise  
Yet you each day grow older.*



ALTHOUGH "Spotty" has been in our midst for a whole year, no one has ever seen him with any of the fair sex. This may save demerits and sleep, Spotty, but we do earnestly and sincerely advise that you adopt the above motto.

Carelton is a very quiet young man. He has never been heard to make any unnecessary noise, especially in speech. His facial expression is broken only when he is seated before a fair sized bowl of Conway Bean Broth. You may tell "Spotty" most anything that might enrage the average chap but it will not "phase" him. But only attempt to replace his well stacked dish of "spuds" and you touch a very tender spot in "Spotty's" nature. We have already intimated that he is a quiet chap but withal he is most congenial and obliging. This is one fellow who will do anything within his power to accomplish what you ask of him for more than once has he received a "calling down" from our ever-on-the-job head waiter and Mrs. Martin for trying to satisfy the enormous appetite of those day students, whom he serves very admirably. "Spotty" is also quite a baseball player. He has held down the position in left field and many a good hit was taken from the batsman because of his sensational fielding. He is also on the job when it comes to hitting the ball. There's a big spot ahead for you to fill, old man, go to it.

*To Dickinson.*



Kappa  
Delta Pi  
Fraternity,  
Class  
Historian



Logbook  
Board,  
Conwayan  
Board

STEVENS, CLARKSON

"Steve"

Carlisle, Pa.

*Nor can any one of us attain that which is greatest and best without greatly desiring it. We cannot take one step in the right direction without wishing to do so.*

—Marguerite O. B. Wilkinson.

**S**TEVENS is one of our day students. This term we apply to those students who either live in the town or the vicinity. Such students are unfortunate in that they miss most of the student life as portrayed in and about the halls during leisure hours. We feel that Stevens would greatly enjoy this phase of student life since he is rather a cheerful chap and is always ready to enter into a good time or any little mischief that may be in the air.

As to his athletic ability, we are unable to vouch for it if any exists. However, he does cut quite a figure when he breaks into a run. His toes seem to develop a dislike for each other so that his number 9's cover a large space when in "rapid" motion.

Stevens is a popular man in society. In the school he is a loyal member of the Kappa Delta Fraternity. Outside, we hear, he is very active in town "doings."

"Steve" is quite a lover of the fair sex and it is not at all unusual to see him escorting one of the weaker sex about the town. We wish him the highest possible degree of success in his study of law and expect some day to hear his name in connection with big affairs.

*To Dickinson Law.*

Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity,  
Logbook  
Board



Reed  
Literary  
Society,  
Conwayan  
Board

STEVENSON, WILFRED SINCLAIR "Steve" Clifton Heights, Pa.

*Because God lives I live; because  
He thinks, I also think;  
I am dependent on no laws  
But on Himself, and without pause;  
Between us hangs no link. —George Macdonald.*

**T**HIS studious young man came to us from Penna. State College, where he was successfully pursuing a course in Agriculture, but as is often the case with careful and thoughtful young men, "Steve" awoke to the fact that he was not preparing himself for the particular work of life that would enable him to render unto humanity the best he had. Consequently he came to Conway to complete his preparation for college and expects to devote his life to the much needed missionary work in the foreign fields.

"Steve" is one of our best men, being a straight "A" student, and although very attentive to his work, still he devotes considerable of his time in the development and exercising of that more important phase of a man's work; namely, the Christian spirit and performing of one's duty. He it was who played the leading part in the celebration of our Vice Headmaster's wedding anniversary. This statement gives some conception of the fun that is buried beneath his peaceful exterior. It is not at all unusual for "Steve" to accidentally spill a glass of water on his room-mate's bed just before retiring. However, he is such a good-hearted fellow that even tho he threw the bed out of the window, his room-mate could not get cross at him. Success is sure to crown him, for if work brings results, he will win.

*To Dickinson.*



Reed  
Literary  
Society,  
Logbook  
Board



Conwayan  
Board,  
Presenter,  
Toast at  
Banquet

WALTERS, CLARENCE CHRISTIAN "Walt" Penbrook, Pa.

*The fairest sight is a friendly face,  
The blithest tread is a friendly pace,  
And heaven will be a better place,  
For a friend or two* —Wilbur D. Nesbit.



IN fourteen hundred ninety two, Columbus crossed the ocean blue; discovered for the Pilgrims there, a land that's true and bright and fair. In eighteen hundred ninety three, a stork brought from the azure sea; a babe who since has grown to be a man of men, careworn and free, whose countenance reveals as much as Charlie Chaplin's comedy crutch. Yet with it all, so sweet and neat, he's the most whole-souled chap that you want to meet.

Clarence is a day student and comes from Penbrook, the town of fame that is mostly responsible for Harrisburg's being the capital of Pennsylvania. He is always here and always there, and never missing anywhere. Hence he has directly acquired the just nickname of "Flying Squadron."

Neatness and adroitness are a part of his daily curriculum, and a glance at his fair portrait is sufficient to convince you forever of this.

Yes, and all the fair damsels who commute with him daily are overwhelmed with amazement as to just what to do to win his heart, but alas, Clarence warbles with his lyric tenor (for he is quite a singer I would have you know). "There's a girl in the heart of Penbrook with a heart that belongs to me."

He is, however, one of our best all-around students, and Conway's wheel of success could ne'er turn were it not for this able spoke.

*To University of Penna.*

Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity,  
Captain  
Basketball  
Team



Vice - Prest.  
Beta  
Sigma  
Fraternity,  
Football  
Team

WENTZEL, ROBERT LOY

"Bobbie"

Bellwood, Pa.

*"They must upward still and onward  
Who would keep abreast of truth."*



HEARD this Witty, Efficient, Nimble, Temperate, Zealous, Eminent, Lustrious, critter before he left his Bellwood home, because of his hilarious togs. Bud Fisher's phalanges would turn green were he to try to sketch Bob in his ridiculous combination of red or white socks with orange stripes, cloaks never before heard of or seen, royal purple ties, yellow, green, or sweitzer shirts in combination with any of his other original, unique, styles for men.

The renovating of Fresh Freshmen would have remained but intentions were it not for his congenial spirit which permitted them to enjoy the never dying experiences in the basement and elsewhere that he has experienced in years now past and gone. He not only makes humor but relishes it to the same degree that he makes it. Should a dame put in her appearance, he is the first to greet her with a smile, a smile that may be likened to a brook after a stone has been tossed in.

'Twould be unjust to characterize him only in one light, for his serious traits are just as pronounced as are his comical ones. With an analytical brain of distinct soundness and an insight, as we have mentioned, into the jovial things of life, a supreme personality, we expect him to startle the orbs of the world. Wentzel is a student of no mean ability. He delights in all phases of mathematics, finds pleasure in reading German love stories, is favored by the Physics department because of his electrical achievements in the form of foot-warmers (pulse warmers as well), gets an A under Prof. Laverty and nobody knows why. Laurels await him in the engineering world. "All luck, Bobbie."

*To University of Pittsburgh.*



1917

THE LOGBOOK

1917

Kappa  
Delta  
Pi  
Fraternity



Football  
Team,  
Track  
Team

WOODWARD, JOHN ROBERT "Woodie" Cream Ridge, N. J.

*"Tell you what I like the best,  
Like to jes' sit down an' rest  
And not work at nothin' else."*



JOHN likes to sleep; in fact it is his favorite amusement. But he is not always asleep because he has a few special duties to which he must attend. The greatest and most important of these is performed in holding the freshmen in check and showing them the right road to travel in order to make a good upper-classman like he is.

John is a member of the only firm of any account that was ever organized within the walls of old Conway. This is the firm of "Ruos and Woodward, Incorporated." It was founded at the beginning of the school year and was to act as a sort of mutual benefit. To be specific: one book for two, trouble for two, cuts for two, demerits for two, etc., etc. The only case in which it did not work was in the case of girls. Here it was: one for one. "The Company" employed only one person and that person was Allen Molesworth. He was to act as messenger, valet, financial backer in times of stress, janitor, and emergency man.

Coming back to "Woodie" again, we want to say something about that laugh of his. If anything funny happens or is said in his presence, you will hear it. He has the heartiest laugh in Conway and it can be heard from morn till night. You can tell by its very sound that its owner must be a happy, good-natured, whole-hearted, and somewhat stout and ticklish individual—that individual is John Woodward.

*To Business.*

Reed  
Literary  
Society



Logbook  
Board,  
Waiter

WOODWELL, HORACE DAVIS "Woodwell" Cornwall, Pa.

*"Consider the postage stamp, my son.  
Its usefulness consists in its ability  
to stick to one thing until it gets there."*

—Josh Billings.



WOODWELL, that bright, cheerful, ever smiling chap, had his origin in Argentina. For sometime we wondered how he ever learned of Conway's existence. We finally found that a former Dickinson man had gone to South America as a missionary and had displayed the good taste of marrying Woodwell's sister.

He was soon installed in the kitchen as one of our waiters upon his arrival and has held that job down exceedingly well, even in spite of the fact that he waits on one who is next to the slowest eater in the "plant."

He displayed ambition along electrical lines when he applied for the electrician's job. Of course, there are others who have tampered more with the lines during the year than has Woodwell, but, about the time they would get interested, Woodwell would be called out to see what had happened to cause several lights to suddenly go out.

In studies Woodwell has proved himself to be of no mean metal. He uses his time to good advantage and, as a consequence, is usually prepared to answer any question a Professor might ask him. Especially in mathematics is he proficient. From this natural adaptness to "math," we expect one day to hear of Woodwell as a great Electrical Engineer.

To U. of Penna.



Omega  
Chi  
Fraternity



Illustrious  
Day  
Student

WRIGHTSTONE, WALTER HULL "Boof" Mechanicsburg, Pa.

*I know the way we tread is rough and long  
And yet to pain and toil am nothing loth,  
And thus I journey homeward with a song,  
Since in the very struggles lies my growth.*

—Frederick L. Knowles.



RIGHTSTONE seems to be preparing to enter the world with a word for his deep silence is only broken by an occasional grunt. It is surprising that "Boof" is such a quiet fellow in view of the fact that he comes from Mechanicsburg—the home of Spangler and Basom, both noisy chaps.

"Boof" has been trying to raise a crop of alfalfa under his nose recently and we certainly hope he will be successful for we feel that this may give him encouragement to speak more. Wrightstone has not been an all A student but we could by no means class him with the C's. He is mayor of the study hall and keeps Mac company more than any of the other day students, this he does to pass away the time between classes.

For a time it was thought that girls occupied but a small portion of his thoughts, but we have been deceived for recent rumor has it that "Boof" and Ben make frequent journeys to the capital city in Wrightstone's Henry. This rumor has as yet been unconfirmed, however, in the neighborhood of Carlisle, for he has not as yet mustered sufficient courage to bring "her" around.

But quietly, "Boof" is a mighty good chap.

*To Dickinson.*

Vice  
President  
Gamma  
Epsilon  
Literary  
Society



Conwayan  
Board,  
Logbook  
Board,  
Baseball  
Team

ZICK, WILLIAM ROY

"Bill"

Saxton, Pa.

*King-becoming graces  
Are (thine)—Justice, verity, temperance, stableness,  
Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness  
Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude.*

—Shakespeare.



R. Zick came to us this year from Dickinson Seminary. He is a young man of sterling character and has a very quiet and unassuming disposition. He is a diligent worker and always completes the task which is assigned to him. His vocation is that of the ministry and we feel sure that, if he is an ambitious in this line of work as he is in his school work, his life will be a crowning success. Too much cannot be said of his ability as a football player; always on the job and working hard seemed to be his motto, and, without a doubt, he lived up to it. Many a touchdown was saved by him against his Alma Mater by sensational tackling. As a baseball player also, his ability cannot be disputed because of the wonderful prowess which he shows behind home plate and at the bat. As a member of the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society he was very active, holding the offices of editor of the Dux Ducum and vice president. He was also an active member of the Y. M. C. A. As a whole Mr. Zick is a capital young man and of such a nature that old Conway can be proud of him. His room-mate tells us that he has been seriously pierced by one of Dan Cupid's arrows. This fair dame happens to be one of his old school chums which he so fortunately met at Dickinson Seminary last year. However, it is certainly too bad that he had to leave her this year. Here's hoping you much success, old man, in your life's work.

To Syracuse.



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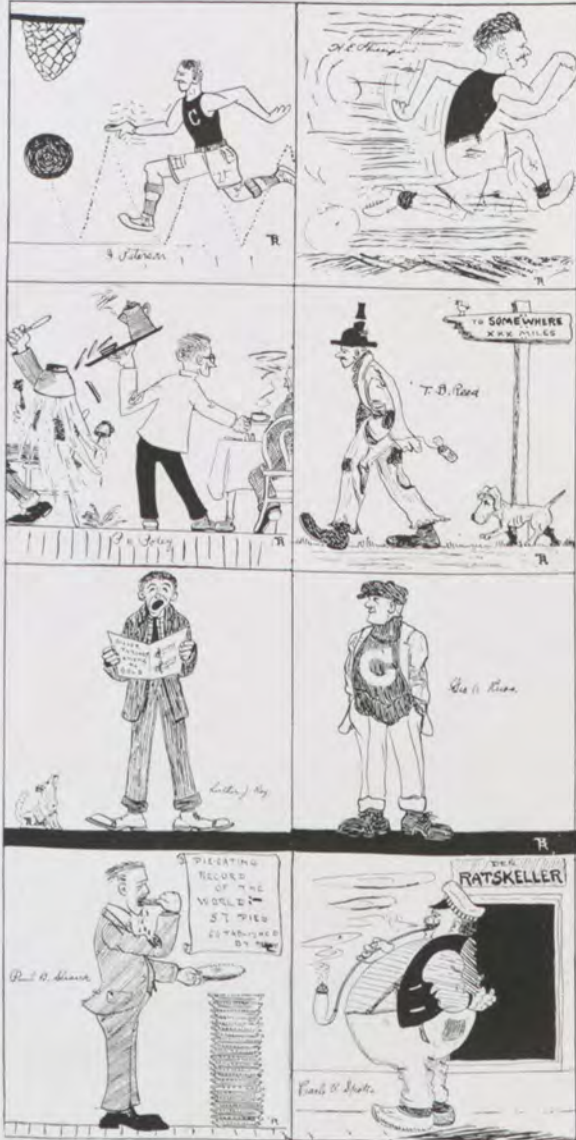


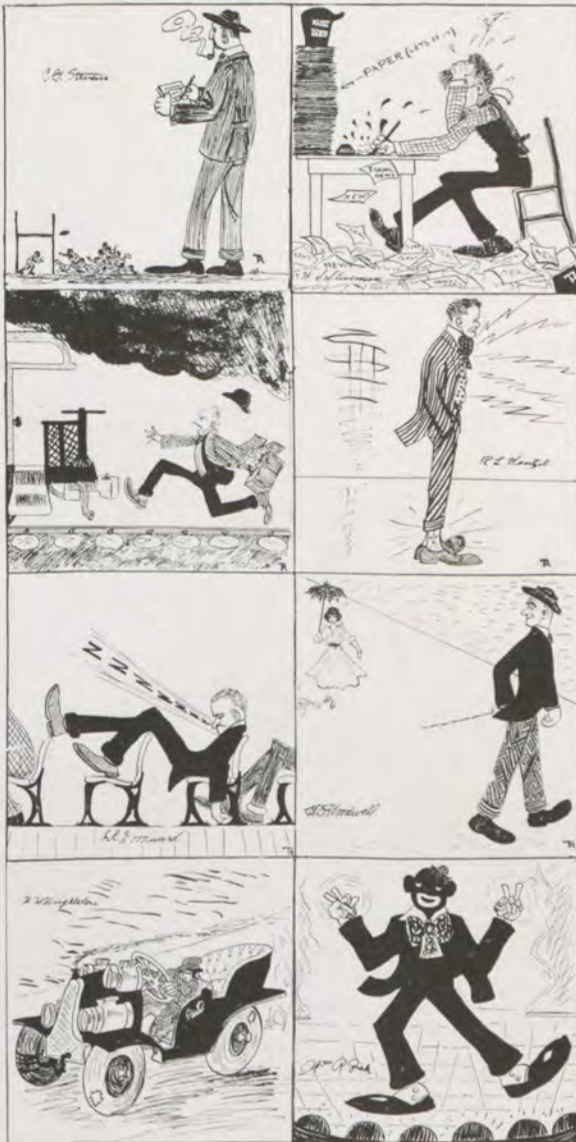


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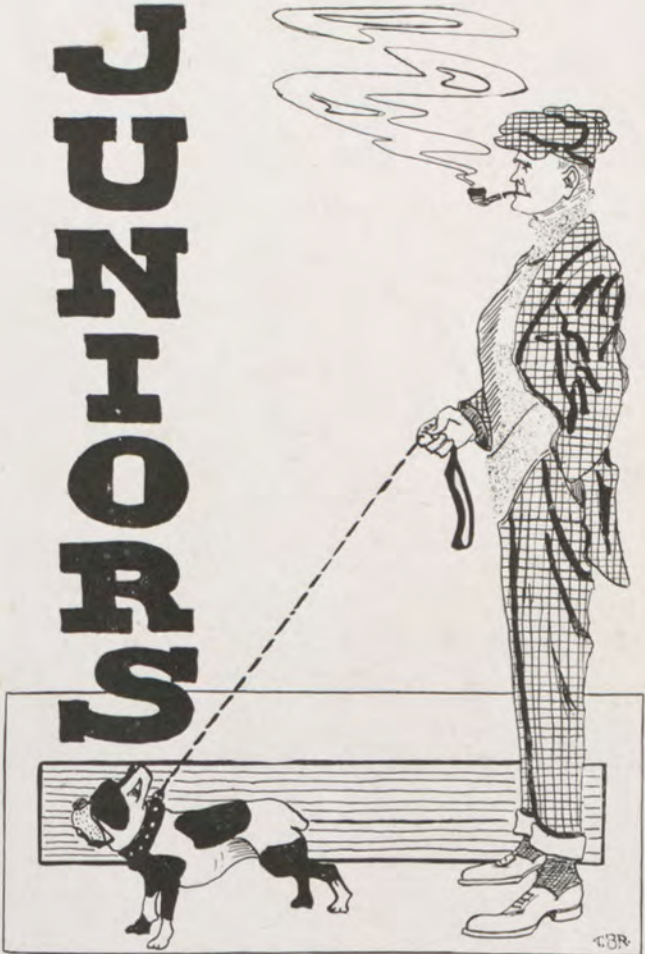


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DENNY HALL





1917 THE LOGBOOK 1917





## JUNIOR CLASS

*Class Colors* ..... Orange and Black  
*Class Flower* ..... Dianthus Caryophyllus Carneosa  
*Class Motto* ..... Esse quam videri

### OFFICERS

*President* ..... Frank Valentine Witkoski  
*Vice-President* ..... Raymond Walter Lehmaster  
*Secretary* ..... Raphael Emory Rupp  
*Treasurer* ..... Enoch Anthony Gdaniec  
*Cheer Leader* ..... Frank Edward Logan  
*Dean* ..... Prof. Leslie Hart

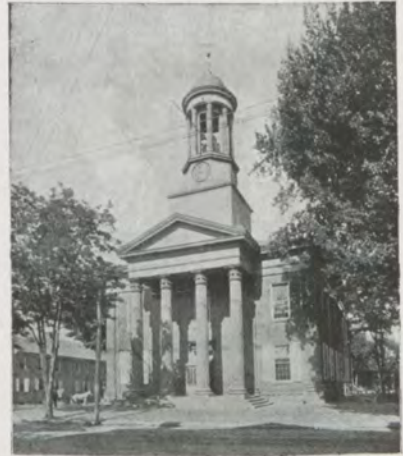
### MEMBERS

Amos Hamilton Baker	August Willaim Liszkauckus
Frank Baro	Frank Edward Logan
Boyd B. Basom	John Lincoln Markel
Frederick Laverty Beck	James Perry Miller
Miguel A. Correa, Jr.	Vincent Louis Puerta
Benjamin Franklin Emenheiser	Victor Bernard Roscoe
Enoch Anthony Gdaniec	Raphael Emory Rupp
Chester Spichen Graybill	Calvin Elsworth Swayze
Raymond Joseph Hitchens	Frank Valentine Witkoski
Raymond Walter Lehmaster	





MOLLIE PITCHER



COURT HOUSE



TOME BUILDING



# ORGANIZATIONS



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REED LITERARY SOCIETY



OFFICERS.



- President* ..... Luther Jay Roy
- Vice-President* ..... Havelock Everett Phillips
- Secretary* ..... Raymond Emory Rupp
- Treasurer* ..... Joseph Osiff
- Chaplin* ..... Harry Z. McKay
- Sergeant-at-Arms* ..... Myer Moskovitz
- Junior Critic* ..... Homer Watson Henderson
- Senior Critic* ..... Prof. Charles A. Reitz

MEMBERS.



- |                              |                            |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Gustavo Beguiristain         | Joseph Osiff               |
| Miguel A. Correa, Jr.        | Havelock Everett Phillips  |
| Henry Alexander Edgar        | Victor Bernard Roscoe      |
| Benjamin Franklin Emenheiser | Luther Jay Roy             |
| Homer Watson Henderson       | Raphael Emory Rupp         |
| August William Liszkauckas   | Paul Biddle Shank          |
| John Lincoln Markel          | Wilfred Sinclair Stevenson |
| Harry Z. McKay               | Frank Valentine Witkoski   |
| Myer Moskovitz               | Horace Davis Woodwell      |
| Homer Leroy Nelms            |                            |



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## GAMMA EPSILON LITERARY SOCIETY

—  
OFFICERS.  
—

<i>President</i> .....	Charles Raymond Evans
<i>Vice-President</i> .....	William Roy Zick
<i>Secretary</i> .....	Paul Wesley Poley
<i>Treasurer</i> .....	John Milton Rogers
<i>Chaplain</i> .....	Gordon Amos Culton
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i> .....	Howard John Mitcheli
<i>Editor of Dux Ducum</i> .....	Carl Brooks Spotts
<i>Junior Critic</i> .....	Chester Spichen Graybill
<i>Senior Critic</i> .....	Prof. Luther Augustine Park

MEMBERS.  
—

Frederica M. Baro	Paul Wesley Poley
Walter Robert Balbach	John Paterson
Gordon Amos Culton	John Milton Rogers
Charles Raymond Evans	Carl Brooks Spotts
Chester Spichen Graybill	Calvin Elsworth Swayze
Raymond Walter Lehmaster	Lino Valle
William H. Mitchell	William Roy Zick
Howard John Mitchell	



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# OMEGA CHI FRATERNITY

Pennsylvania Alpha Chapter  
Founded 1906

- Alpha Chapter* ..... Conway Hall
- Beta Chapter* ..... Indiana Normal School
- Gamma Chapter* ..... Washington and Jefferson Prep.
- Delta Chapter* ..... Wyoming Seminary
- Upsilon Chapter* ..... Keystone Academy
- Epsilon Chapter* ..... Mount Carmel

### Fratres in Collegio.

George H. Rupp      Paul L. Hutchison

### Fratres in Lege.

George Clark      Roy Larossa

### Fratres in Facultate.

Charles A. Reitz      Dr. W. A. Hutchison

### Fratres in Schola.

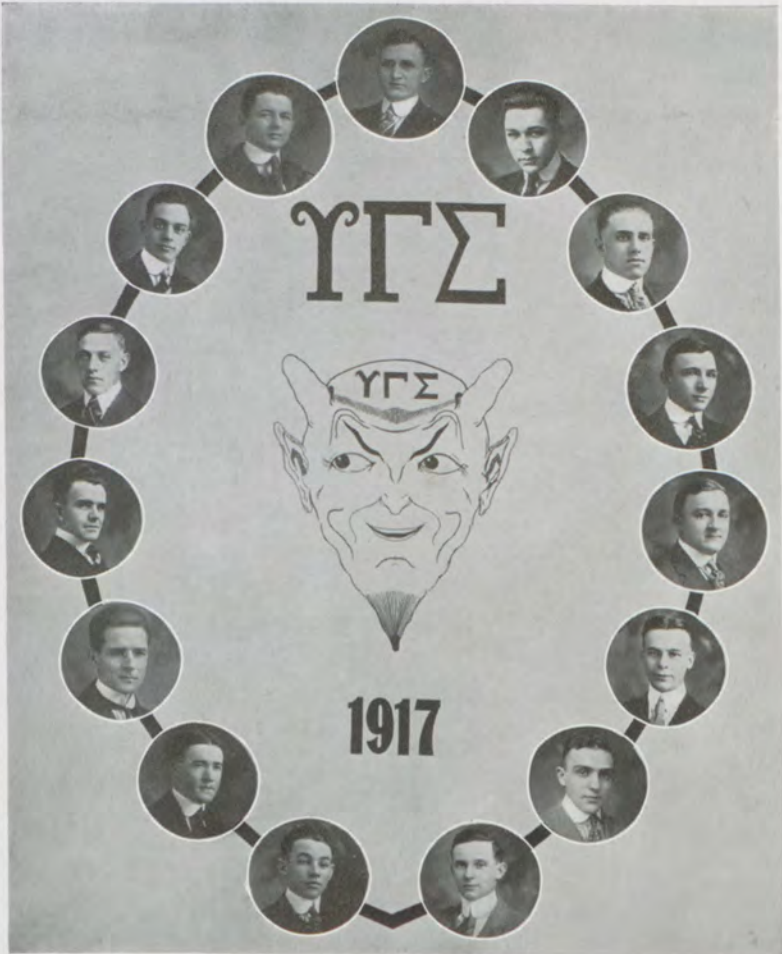
1917

Joseph H. Gommer	Havelock Phillips
Ellsworth McMullen	Wilfred Stevenson
Robert L. Wentzel	Juan Beguiristain
Raymond Grissinger	H. Leroy Nelms
Walter Wrightstone	

1918

Raphael Rupp	Frank Witkoski
Enoch Gdaniec	R. W. Dewey
Victor Roscoe	







## UPSILON GAMMA SIGMA FRATERNITY

Pennsylvania Alpha Chapter

Established 1904

**Fratres in Urbe.**

Foster S. Armstrong	Frank Connelly
George Barnitz	C. P. Faller
Robert Beetem	Moser K. Gehr
James Beetem	Leroy Z. Line
B. Stanley Behney	Rippey T. Shearer, Jr.
Chalmers Behney	Alfred Strohm
Newton Bosler	W. S. Stuart

**Fratres in Collegio.**

Harvey M. Miller	Henry A. Rasmussen
------------------	--------------------

**Fratres in Lege.**

Dallas Gangewer	James W. Willison
Thurlow Todd	Harold C. Wilson

**Fratres in Facultate.**

Foster E. Brenneman

**Fratres in Schola.**

1917

Jacob William Biddle	William H. Mitchell
Charles Raymond Evans	Carl Brooks Spotts
John Paterson	

1918

Boyd B. Basom	Benson Rufus Spangler
Chester Spichen Graybill	Calvin Elsworth Swayze
Raymond Walter Lehmaster	

1919

Albert Johnson Boone	John Milton Rogers
Howard John Mitchell	



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## KAPPA DELTA PI FRATERNITY

—  
**Pennsylvania Mu Chapter**  
**Founded November 19, 1906**

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

### Fratres in Urbe.

Gilbert H. Sadler	Robert J. Forman
Elmer E. Trego	C. Henderson Humrich
Clayton J. Dougherty	Leon A. Speck

### Fratres in Collegio.

Robert E. Ruch

### Fratres in Lege.

John W. Potter	Sylvester Pauxtis
----------------	-------------------

### Fratres in Schola.

1917

Daniel Webster Justice	Clarkson Stevens
Luther Jay Roy	John Robert Woodward
George Vandenburg Ruos	

1918

Frederick Laverty Beck	Raymond Joseph Hitchens
Benjamin Franklin Emenheiser	Frank Edward Logan



THE LOGBOOK  
1917

THE CONWAYAN

LITERARY SOCIETIES

ALUMNI

RELIGIOUS

SCHOOL NEWS

LITERARY

EXCHANGES

THE SPECTATOR

ATHLETICS

WHO'S WHO AT CONWAY

JESTERS CORNER















# The Conwayan

Vol. XII

Spring Vacation Number

No. 5

*Editor-in-Chief* ..... Homer Watson Henderson

*Business Manager* ..... Homer Leroy Nelms

*Associate Editors.*

*Religious* ..... Paul Wesley Poley

*School News* ..... } Wilfred Sinclair Stevenson  
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*Athletics* ..... Clarkson Stevens

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*Exchanges* ..... Benjamin Franklin Emenheiser

*Jester's Corner* ..... Clarence Christian Walters

*Assistant Business Manager* ..... Ellsworth McMullen

*Faculty Member* ..... Lawson S. Laverty

EDITORIAL.

The removing of Conway's swimming pool has greatly displeased her sons. There is, consequently, no place for us to spend our spare time. Then, too, we greatly miss the pure air which it was wont to make.

SPECTATOR.

Boys, tomorrow is the time for tri-weeklies again. Now let me tell you fellows something. You are all going to "flunk". Ha, Ha, allow me to say it again. You are all going to "flunk". Nothing gives me more pleasure than to see you fellows "flunk".

SCHOOL NEWS.

Judge spent the week end with Miss Filler. There is only one thing that worries him now, and that is whether he shall marry Miss Filler or Miss Noll. Of course he falls in love with everybody and if it were not for "Tubby", he would be in love with Miss Martin

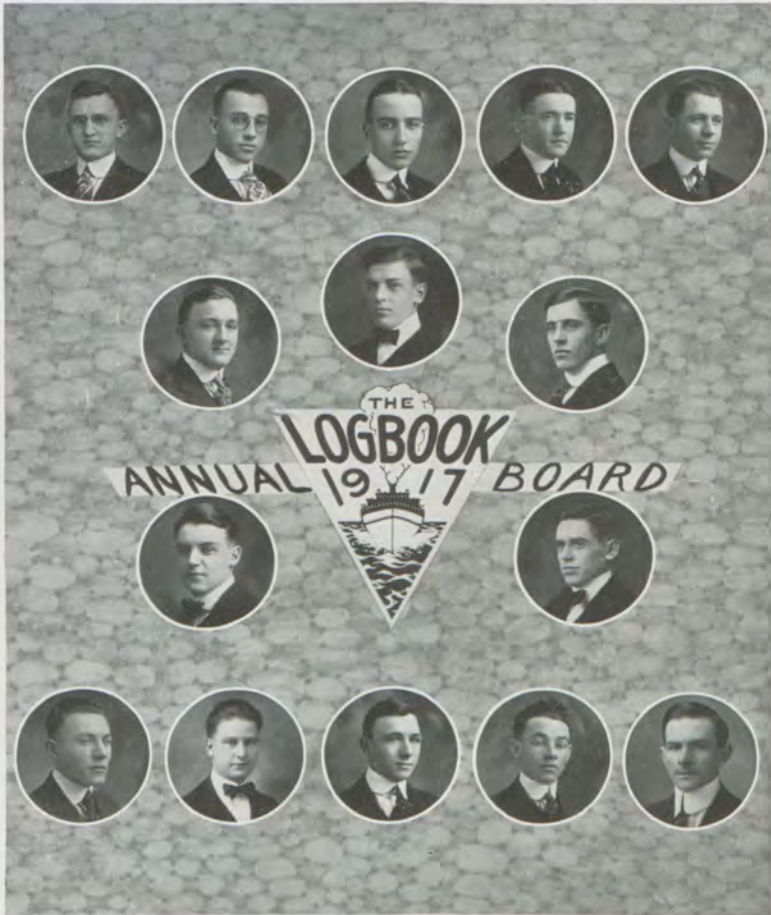
JESTER'S CORNER.

Moskovitz—"Did you know that all the French soldiers are now carrying umbrellas in the trenches"?

Markel—"Ah! why, what now"?

Moskovitz—"Just so they can't be taken by storm".





- Editors-in-Chief* . . . . . { Paul Wesley Poley  
Homer Watson Henderson
- Associate Editors* . . . . . { Jacob W. Biddle, Thomas B. Reed,  
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THE STUDENT SENATE



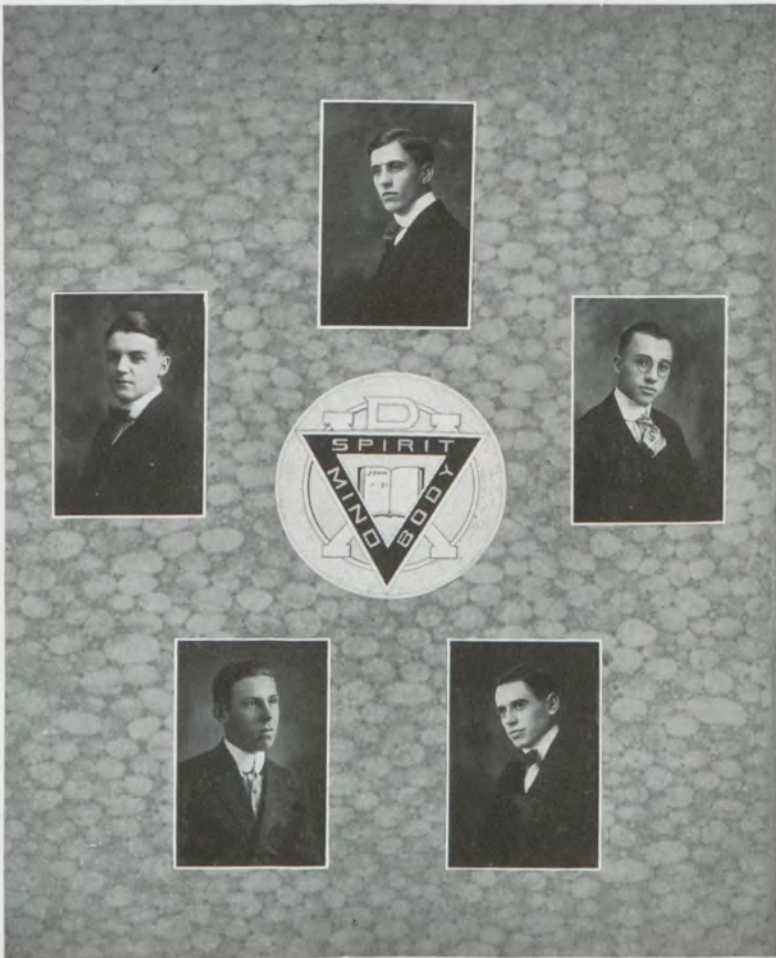
*President* ..... Charles Raymond Evans  
*Vice-President* ..... Havelock Everett Phillips  
*Secretary-Treasurer* ..... Raymond Walter Lehmaster

MEMBERS.

- |                           |                              |
|---------------------------|------------------------------|
| Charles Raymond Evans     | Luther Jay Roy               |
| Homer Watson Henderson    | Raphael Emory Rupp           |
| Daniel Webster Justice    | Paul Biddle Shank            |
| Raymond Walter Lehmaster  | Carl Brooks Spotts           |
| William H. Mitchell       | Frank Valentine Witkoski     |
| Ellsworth McMullen        | Dr. William Albert Hutchison |
| Havelock Everett Phillips | Prof. Foster E. Brenneman    |
| John Milton Rogers        |                              |



THE LOGBOOK  
1917





## Y. M. C. A.



N the seventeenth chapter and twenty-first verse of St. John's gospel we read, "*That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me; and I in thee, that they also may be one in us; that the world may believe that thou has sent me.*" With these prayerful words of Our Lord before us, our organization endeavored to promote high ideals, loyalty, and thorough Christian fellowship.

Truly some fellows may regard the Christian work of a school secondary, but we have purposed throughout the year to make Christ's work the most important factor of a young man's school life. For just what a wide-awake church means to a community, in like manner, our Christian association has served old Conway.

It was the aim of last year's association to lay a thorough foundation for the continuance of the Christian work this year. However, it may be well said that last year's cabinet and all members certainly co-operated to the fullest extent in this respect, for the closing of the year found the Y. M. C. A. well supported and doing wonderful work. The foundation was laid; delegates were sent to the Student Volunteer Conference; remarkable increase in membership over previous years; very successful week of prayer; good attendance at meetings, and all in all a splendid year's work.

The beginning of this year the members of the new cabinet made it their express business to return a few days early, become personally acquainted with every man, and give assistance in every possible manner toward making every man, particularly the new students, feel at home. Special plans were made for our meetings; prominent ministers of the town, as well as various resolute speakers of the International Y. M. C. A., were secured. When an appeal was made in behalf of the Prisoners' Aid Fund, our fellows responded very generously; also contributing a good sum to the War Relief Fund.

A little later in the year we began to appreciate the great need of a reception room in our school. A campaign was launched, and by the end of the Winter Term we were able to go ahead with all plans for our room, having raised the required sum. Throughout the Fall and first half of Winter Term prayerful and careful plans were made for our Week of Prayer which was held February twenty first to March second inclusive. These meetings were in charge of Rev. F. Berry Plummer of the Grace United Brethren Church, and through the untiring efforts of this dear man and the answering of our prayers, God enabled us to bring eight virile young men to a personal knowledge of the Saviour—Jesus Christ. Thank God. Then a Bible study group was organized, and, as a leader, we were very fortunate in procuring Mr. McKay, a graduate of Moody Bible Institute.

So with a retrospective view of the work of Conway's Christian Organization this year, we do not accredit ourselves with success, but, as a retiring cabinet, gather as an Inner Circle and voice to Our Heavenly Redeemer words of praise and thankfulness in having inspired us to do the work of Our Lord and permitting us to serve in this capacity.



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TBR





OFFICERS FOR 1916.

Coach ..... Sylvester Pauptis  
 Manager ..... Richard McAndrews  
 Captain ..... John Clinton Knittle

TEAM OF 1916.

<i>Right End</i> .....	Phillips	<i>Left End</i> .....	Brown
<i>Right Tackle</i> .....	Shank, Roscoe	<i>Quarterback</i> .....	Knittle
<i>Right Guard</i> .....	Bachman, Woodward	<i>Left Halfback</i> .....	Gdaniec
<i>Center</i> .....	Balbach	<i>Right Halfback</i> .....	McMullen
<i>Left Guard</i> .....	Lipps	<i>Fullback</i> .....	Luther J. Roy
<i>Left Tackle</i> .....	Zick		
<i>Substitutes</i> .....			Ruos, Beck, Condon, Evans



"SYL" PAUXTIS.

*Patience and constancy will win in any case.*

**T**O the man and not the name, this school owes all honor for fame which it has won on the gridiron this past season. Surely no coach has ever welded together a team of its caliber, out of material so much inexperienced, as did "Syl". Although we all knew his worth and ability as a coach, yet we never expected a team of its worth to be produced. But it is all due to his knowledge of the game, and the ever untiring efforts he put forth. His motto was, "Fight all the time, but play the game fairly and squarely." His addresses to the players before the game, and between halves, have been worth hearing. They seemed to be preliminary practice for the vocation for which he is preparing himself at Dickinson Law School. No doubt is held in our minds concerning his success in that profession.

In the study of geometry one finds that the principal rule is, "There remains a reason for all things." In applying this rule we find there must be a reason for his being extremely happy after returning from a visit to the post office. His favorite song is, "My Little Irish 'Rose'".

But you say, "What did he do before he came here? Had he won any fame on the gridiron?" Well, we might answer that by saying that he was starring for the nearly championship eleven of Georgetown; that he played on Dickinson's great team in 1912; and that he was being recognized as an equal to his renowned brother, "Sy" Pauxtis, All-American end from Pennsylvania. But alas, fortunate had it that he must be injured and come to coach Conway. So, what was his misfortune, was our good fortune.

He is very highly esteemed by every student in the school, not only as a football coach, but as a true and ardent friend.

The greatest success to you, "Syl".





## THE FOOTBALL BANQUET



HE Football Banquet was held Friday evening, February second. At 8:15 to the tune of "Cheer for Old Conway", the team occupied the special table in the center of the dining room. In these honored chairs were seated—Syl Pauxtis, coach; Knittle, Gdaniec, Beck, Zick, Phillips, McMullen, McAndrews (Conway's "Grand Old Man"), Woodward, Roscoe, Ruos, Roy, Balbach, and Evans.

Dr. Stock, of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, offered the invocation and thereafter the "Knights of the Cloth" proceeded to serve a very tasty dinner. During the consumption of the first two courses, "Swope", of Dickinson, who played 100 per cent. football as fullback for the College, entertained us with a monologue entitled, "The Dutch Senator's Address." He was vigorously applauded and responded to the encore with a very humorous story. Then Lustig gave us one of his ever welcome violin solos. Dan Justice now grasped the opportunity to uncork some "red-hot" cheer-leading. Dr. J. H. Morgan was the first speaker. He congratulated the team and complimented Conway Hall on the caliber of players she possessed. He also remarked upon the respect that rival teams had for Conway. Our friend and neighbor, Dr. Stock, was our next speaker. His anecdotes and funny stories won the hearts of the fellows and put the "ministerial character" in a new light. McAndrews then sang one of the late popular songs. The delicate cadences emanating from his bird-like throat charmed the audience and carried the boys far away to Honolulu 'midst tropical nights and oriental perfumes. So great was the applause, that "Mac" had to tell us a few of his innumerable "funnyisms", thus he consummated his "debut".

Several letters from alumni had been received and Dr. Hutchison read them at this time. Dean Filler added words of commendation and encouragement—he thought that the team this year was acknowledged to be one of the best Conway has had in late years. Of course by this time all sorts of enthusiasm was accumulating in the hearts of the fellows, and Dr. Hutchison executed a master stroke which he suggested singing one of "Old Conway's" best songs. Mr. Kronenberg now expressed his sincere hopes for continuing Conway's victories. Coach Craver related a few incidents in the career of a football coach and dwelt upon the fact that the hounding attitude of the coach was quite necessary in the development of a team. He closed by accrediting Syl Pauxtis with "having the goods" and with being able to "deliver them". Then Coach Pauxtis was called upon by Dr. Hutchison. He formally thanked those men who had been prominent in promoting Conway's football ability. He said that he wished to individually thank the boys who played for him this year—their fighting ability and tenacity had been a source of pride to him. Just as "Syl's" boys stood behind him in every game, so did "Syl" recommend his men to stand behind bigger things. His speech was broad and interesting.

"Shorty" Phillips, president of the Athletic Association, presented the "C" certificates to the team. Then, with the singing of the Alma Mater, the Football Banquet of 1917 closed.



## FOOTBALL RESUME

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WITH this the close of another school year, the success our boys have attained in various sports must not be entirely forgotten. Football, the sport which is so highly developed at Conway, is the one sport which is always jotted down in history as one of the main foundations of a good Preparatory School.

At the opening of the football season, McMullen and Gdaniec, two stars from last year's team, were the nuclei around which the team was soon developed, and with them and Knittle in the backfield there was formed a strong trio. The line, which was perhaps the fault of many of our defeats, consisted of almost all inexperienced players. Zick at tackle, Lipps at guard, Evans, Bachman, Woodward, and Roscoe at guards; Shank and Condon at ends, and Brown at both end and quarterbacks; Roy at half and Beck, Phillips, and Swayze composed the team.

On account of the renewal of the Baltimore City College game, we were somewhat unprepared. We were beaten, but failures are only stepping stones to success. The field was all one mass of mud and many of our players got their first real taste of football. The Shippensburg Normal bunch proved to be no match for our somewhat strengthened team. Forward passes, on which we based all our hopes for future games, were worked without any difficulty. The Tome game was one of the hardest contested games of the season. Altho our boys were outweighed, they proved in all ways to be the better players. McMullen's 40 yard run for a touchdown was the big feature of the game. The Carlisle Indian Varsity gave the Conway "make shifts" the worst trouncing of the year. Many of our stars were excused from this game to give our "line" a bit more experience. The Millersville Normal team was our next victim.

Then came the game with Mercersburg. Our hearts beat with one accord. "We want to beat Mercersburg". However, the day was against us. The rain-beaten field soon had the ball too wet for our forward passes. Our boys tried their best to bring home a victory. Fate wouldn't have it so. We were defeated, but our boys took the defeat like men. The Gettysburg College Reserves were beaten without much trouble. Beck, a substitute, made a touchdown on an old Indian return kick play, a few seconds after the game began. The second game with the Carlisle Indian team was one of our greatest victories of the season. Our boys not only held the strong redskins, but scored a touchdown on them. This was our last game of the season, and it was surely finished in fine style.

The man to whom much credit is due is Coach Pauxtis. His untiring efforts to try to put a winning team on the field, when almost all things worked against him, must not be forgotten. His one aim is to beat Mercersburg next year. Here's wishing all the strength to accomplish it and bring back a victory for the loyal Conwayans.





OFFICERS FOR 1917.

Coach ..... Richard McAndrews  
 Manager ..... Richard McAndrews  
 Captain ..... Ellsworth McMullen

TEAM OF 1917.

Catcher ..... William R. Zick	Shortstop ..... Paul B. Shank
First Base ..... Emory W. Bretz	Left Field ..... Enoch A. Gdaniec
Second Base ..... Victor B. Roscoe	Center Field .... Ellsworth McMullen
Third Base ..... Frederick L. Beck	Right Field ..... Carl B. Spotts
Pitchers ..... Calvin E. Swayze, Glenn L. Bretz	
Substitutes ..... Evans, H. Mitchell, Balbach	



RICHARD McANDREWS.

*I hear you calling me.*

**T**AKE a good squint at Mac, because his kind are not met every day. He is physical director, baseball and basketball coach, at Conway—the latter being his “major subject.” Before coming to Conway in 1910, Mac played professional baseball with various teams. If you would like to know what kind of teams Mac has turned out for old Conway, just look over the records of the last two years, and you will soon find out that they were not of the mediocre type.

Besides the aforesaid duties, Mac had another appended to the list recently; namely, the guardianship of one Mr. Hitchens, of Delaware. It seems as tho Mr. Hitchens, whose studious habits are well known to everybody in the school, was accustomed to burn the midnight oil far into the wee hours of the morning. Our kind, considerate, and ever-thotful Headmaster, realizing that this practice was injurious to the health of Mr. Hitchens, and fearing that a nervous breakdown might be the result, decided that he should be under the care and protection of some capable person. Who should the victim of this decision be but poor, innocent Mac?

One of Mac's salient points is his “speech making” ability. Any public affair around Conway would be incomplete without his presence on the platform. His fresh Irish (yes he is Irish) wit could turn a Quaker meeting into a perfect pandemonium of laughter.

It would be unfair not to mention his failing for the “weaker sex.” Mac believes that a man's education is incomplete without a thorough knowledge of the law of association. It is quite unnecessary to add that he is living up to his belief and is always busy studying it.

Well, Mac, as the saying goes, “The best of friends must part,” but you may know that it is not without the greatest regret.





OFFICERS FOR 1916.

<i>Coach</i> .....	Russell Yates
<i>Manager</i> .....	Richard McAndrews
<i>Captain</i> .....	Havelock E. Phillips

TEAM OF 1917.

Havelock E. Phillips .....	220 yards; 440 yards
Lino Valle .....	220 yards; 440 yards
Robert L. Wentzel .....	440 yards; 880 yards
Benjamin F. Emenheiser .....	1 mile; 2 mile
Frank E. Logan .....	1 mile; 2 mile
Henry A. Edgar .....	2 mile
Luther J. Roy .....	100 yards; 220 yards
Frank V. Witkoski .....	440 yards
George V. Ruos, Joseph Osiff .....	Weights



## WINNERS OF THE "C"

### FOOTBALL 1916.

John C. Knittle (Captain)	William R. Zick
Frederick L. Beck	Milton S. Bachman
Luther J. Roy	Homer H. Lipps
Paul B. Shank	Andrew S. Condon
Enoch A. Gdaniec	Victor B. Roscoe
John R. Woodward	William A. Brown
George V. Ruos	Havelock E. Phillips
Walter R. Balbach	Ellsworth McMullen
William H. Mitchell	

### BASEBALL 1917.

Ellsworth McMullen (Captain)	Carl B. Spotts
William R. Zick	Enoch A. Gdaniec
Emory W. Bretz	Calvin E. Swayze
Victor B. Roscoe	Glenn L. Bretz
Frederick L. Beck	Charles R. Evans
Paul B. Shank	Walter R. Balbach

### TRACK TEAM.

Havelock E. Phillips (Captain)	Frank E. Logan
Lino del Valle	Henry A. Edgar
Robert L. Wentzel	Frank V. Witkoski
Benjamin F. Emenheiser	George V. Ruos
Luther J. Roy	Joseph Osiff





ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

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OFFICERS FOR 1917.

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*President* . . . . . Havelock E. Phillips      *Secretary* . . . . . Ellsworth McMullen  
*Vice-President* .. Richard McAndrews      *Treasurer* ... Prof. F. E. Brenneman

ADVISORY BOARD FOR 1917.

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*Basketball Coach*, Richard McAndrews      *Track Coach* . . . . . Russell Yates  
*Football Coach*, . . . . Sylvester Pauxtis      *Alumni Member* . . . . . Charles Reitz  
*Faculty Member*, Prof. F. E. Brenneman





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## JUDGE'S TROUBLES

I'm one of the waiters at Conway Hall,  
But do not like my job at all;  
I have to be so very nice  
And bring more gravy and then more  
rice.  
A few want coffee and others want tea  
Even hot water some ask of me;  
I scarcely have any time at all  
To gaze at the maid over by the wall.  
Just when I have a minute or two  
The head waiter says, "Judge, more  
stew!"

One day she smiled at me so sweet  
It fairly took me off my feet.  
"More soup," said she and I hastened  
away  
And brought it hot on a silver tray;  
As I neared her side I tripped, alack!  
And spilt the soup all down her back!  
Now there's no hope for me at all  
I can only stand against the wall  
And dream, dream, dream.

—Judge

In one of the secluded *Spotts* of the campus, under a *Nelm's* spreading branches, seated on an old log, were *Rogers* and the girl of his dreams. With her flaxen hair and ruby *Lipps* she looked like a *Doll-by* his side. *Rogers* held the yarn for a scarf that she was making. "I'll *Knittle* the sun goes down", said she sweetly. As they listened to a bird with a *Graybill*, who was singing in the tree above them, *Rogers* thought he had never been so happy. "Darling", he cried, "it is as much as a *Males-worth* to be with you".

But his happiness ended with the appearance of a bunch of "Preps", all *Boone* companions, on mischief bent. They had taken a wheel-*Baro* from the *Baker's* intending to give *Rogers* a ride. "You *Mus-ki-wit-us*", shouted *Liszkauckas*. "If you *Wood-ward* off trouble, come along", said *Roscoe*. *Rogers* became red with anger and shouted, "I demand *Justice*!". Whereupon *McMullen* and *Gdaniec* seized him and put him into the wheel-*Baro*. They all started for the *Valle* where they intended to leave him in a *Wood-well* filled with trees. *Rogers* begged and pleaded with the boys but they would not stop. Finally he *Beck-oned- Balbach* to ask *Os-iff* he would help him. His plaintive tones reached *Osiff's* big heart, and he turned to the crowd and said, "Go-merry boys, back to Conway. You seem to be too kind hearted to be acting like this." "Dewey"? they asked.

"Now *Stephen, son*, you should not *Hinder, son*, this man in his matrimonial pursuits." Touched by *Osiff's* words they decided to molest *Rogers* no longer. *Rogers* was so shaken up by his rough ride that all he could say was, "I *Shank* you." Meanwhile the girl was being consoled by our *cher petit, George Ruos*.



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## BEANRY

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THE most pleasant feature of Conway Hall is not attending class room duties to get a shock of German. No, never! we eat occasionally too. In view of this fact, follow us to the "Beanry", the abode of our estimable friends—Mrs. Martin, Annie, Mrs. Noll, and other very prominent factors who make the enjoyable feature of the Gift more pleasant. Here is prepared the renown, ye much craved for, delicious fruit salad, the moiety chicken, the consomme a la tomatoe, the pies with which Shanks and Wentzel run off, Hash a la Rotten, crushed to death; meat cakes in tights, boiled hay for breakfast, and many other delightful dishes pleasing "ad gastum, et non ad gastum."

First, we shall attempt to portray the kitchen in action; Mrs. Martin fluttering thru the hazy smoke, all dressed up and no where to go. Her white waist and apron are bedaubed with egg. Excuse me please, not egg, for we had eggs only once up to present date. Well then it's country butter. Yes, I said County butter. She is directing one noteworthy cook, Mrs. Noll, to make flap jack or buck wheat cakes for breakfast. We could never venture near the kitchen threshold without spying the erstwhile guardian angel over some of our boys, the frugal, thrifty, our beloved friend, pleasant Annie. "Bang", another cup, dish, plate, or some dining room "implement," meets the floor with a crash as dopy Ruos twaddles about in the horse-trough earnestly praying that all his dishes become dry. Harmony prevails in another remote corner as Roscoe, Culton, Mitchell, and Annie blend their melodious voices making work play.

But 'twould be useless to have the foregoing occur almost thrice daily, were it not for the devouring hall were Conway's as yet unwashed mob assembles to satisfy its wanton gluttons. We could not begin to imagine this happening, neither would it be complete, without associating with it the row of ten "Dippy Disher", who will remain forever friends and will surely put in their appearance in our future fond recollections of dear Old Conway. That is, of course, with one exception. The day students will reflect with dire disgust on the one waiter who incessantly bored them by the old slogan, "Mrs. Martin wants to know when you intent to pay for your tickets"? When in response they say, even tho the dinner is served, "When are you going to send in the dinner"? Nevertheless, Henderson, with the other untiring ten who make the gormands content, are deserving of no little praise, even tho they themselves are blessed with a considerable capacity for eating.

Not a single one of these "Ten" "Dipp Disher" are worthy of mention; or even the space they occupy, except "Woozy Woozy Roy," "Poor Poley," "Kind Spottie," "Funny Logan," "August Nelms," "Handsome Rogers," "Locquacious Swayze," "Complaisant Witkoski," "Taciturn Woodwell," and last but not least, the "Incompassionate, but rational Head Waiter."

Dear readers this article might justify harsh criticism if for the most part it were true to Conway life, but—— but—— O what's the use.







## THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

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*We, the members of the class of seventeen of Conway Hall, Carlisle, County of Cumberland and State of Pennsylvania, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, do make and publish this our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making void all former Wills by us at any time heretofore made.*

To the class of eighteen, we bequeath the much talked of dignity. Inasmuch as this is a highly prized quality in every educational institution, we feel that this gift should be thankfully received. The privilege of delivering Senior orations, first to the Beloved, and finally, before the learned student body, we gladly transfer to future seniors. Another Senior privilege is that of eluding the Juniors and getting away to the Senior banquet. We hope you will not abuse this privilege, but be as successful as your predecessors have been. Another one of the Senior acquisitions which we bequeath to our successors is the vocation for the Big Six. We feel sure this will be a welcome gift since it permits those six to sleep all morning and remain out until 10:30 P. M. There are two honorary positions that may be filled by acceptable members of the class of '18; namely, position of the "Kid" under Annie, this insures the holder to all the delicacies of the kitchen and to many other motherly attentions, and the position, which was held during the past year by Dan Justice, in Miss Martin's affections. Of course this latter is subject to "Tubby" Shenton's approval.

Among the many school possessions we leave you to enjoy are the swimming pool in the basement and the extensive gymnasium. We realize the refreshing effect of a morning "dip", and since you will always have such an abundance of hot water, we recommend you to indulge therein. Those who like to work up a sweat previous to bathing can indulge in exercise in any degree of vigorously immediately across the hall. One of our greatest possessions we bequeath—our Latin ponies. Among the minor possessions that we wish you to enjoy are the fire escape ropes, formerly owned by "Bobbie" Wentzel; the old waiter's coats, the various master and underground passage keys, and the much sought night owl paddles. We only ask that you may take good care of them.

*We do hereby make, constitute and appoint Mr. McAndrews to be Executor of this our last Will and Testament.*

*In Witness Whereof, I, McAndrews, the Testator above named, have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my seal the sixth day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.*

McANDREWS (Seal.)

*Signed, sealed, published and delivered by the above named class of nineteen seventeen as and for their last Will and Testament, in the presence of us, who have hereunto subscribed our names at their request as witnesses thereto in the presence of the said Testator and of each other.*

RUTH NOLL,  
EDITH MARTIN.



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## A SAMPLE OF CONWAY'S CLASSES



HE visitor had seen almost every phase of Conway's life except her classes, even down to sampling her most renowned soup a la Mrs. Noll, seasoned with Mrs. Martin and Annie. However, before leaving the school, he stepped into a class which contained, what might be termed, most brilliant students. The following is about the way the visitor was impressed.

The bell rang and the gang assembled. The Professor had not as yet arrived and the day's program was begun by the singing of "The stain on the pillow, or the bed bug's revenge." The Professor came immediately. "Gentlemen, gentlemen, please gentlemen! You really are gentlemen, are you not?" The singing ceased. "Of course, I knew you were gentlemen. Now as I call the roll, all those who are absent please inform me as to the fact, otherwise, I shall be compelled to report you to Professor McAndrews, Master of the Study Hall. Now gentlemen I believe we were reading—Koo Choo".

"I never heard of that story Prof. Who is the author?"

"Mr. Phillips, I wish you would not interrupt the—Koo Choo."

"No danger, Prof., of that being interrupted."

"Gentlemen! I shall be compelled—please—" Much laughter. Bang. That was only "Woodie" falling off of his seat because he fell asleep. "Mr. Woodward pick yourself up off of the floor and cease to annoy these students. Now read on Mr. Nelms." Nelms made a vain attempt to read and at the same time close his ears to such remarks as, "Shutup you rough neck, you Thorndale tramp," which came from the rear.

"Ouch!"

"Mr. Gommer that was unnecessary."

"Unnecessary was it Prof.? Do you see what hit me in the face?" He held up Mr. Phillips' slipper.

"Mr. Phillips," re-echoes, Prof., "Did you throw that?"

Just then Mr. Woodward awoke and said, "Prof. that slipper is so strong it deliberately jumped from 'Shorty's' foot into Joe's face." "Shorty immediately started a fight with "Woodie" and both came to severe blows.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, this will never do. I shall have to ask you to report for your work hereafter at 3:45 unless you make a solemn vow that you will never do it again."

"Well Prof. that may be all right for you to speak that way, but I simply will not have Mr. Woodward accusing me of having strong feet." Whereupon "Shorty" put his foot under Prof.'s nose and said, "Is it strong?" Prof. immediately swooned away.

He finally came to and then said, "Read Mr. Phillips."

Phillips read, "Notwithstanding the wind was favorable to each alike, both vessels had deviated from the direct line".

"What word introduces the dependent clause, Mr. Phillips?"





## A SAMPLE OF CONWAY'S CLASSES (Con.)

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"Notwithstanding."

"Can you use it in another sentence"?

"I believe I can Prof. I wore out my trousers, but notwithstanding." There was no hope then of holding the class in check. Really there was great danger as to whether or not Mr. Phillips would be found after the uproar had ceased. Finally Prof. succeeded in getting the class in order again. Mr. Phillips continued his reading.

"Click! Click! Click! Click!"

"Mr. Woodward, please put that watch away. Where did you get that alarm clock anyway? Go on Mr. Phillips." No response. A long pause and still no response. After some time had passed, "Shorty" came to life and read, "It does not contrast—"

"Change cars," called out Lloyd who had just come out of one of his daily naps. Whereupon Prof. became very much excited and looked around for a place to step off of the platform, (very deep).

"Bing, bang"! A piece of chalk hit Spotts in the eye and another fight is begun. This, however, ended up in extending to "Shorty" and "Woodie" an honorable discharge and a ticket admitting them to Study Hall at 3:45. "Prof. I will not go until 'Shorty' goes", says "Woodie".

"Prof. I will not go until 'Woodie' goes," says "Shorty". So there they sat and peacefully awaited each other's move until Prof. left his seat and started down the aisle. Both made a dive for the same door and missed it. Prof. leaped after them and caught "Shorty" by the foot. But alas, his foot left his slipper and away he went. The class went on. Suddenly a great shaking of door knobs began. Then a trunk fell heavily on the ceiling. Finally someone knocked at the door. Prof. opened one door while "Shorty" slipped in the other and resumed his position in class unnoticed by Prof. The class again continued and Mr. Zick read, "I like all girls, but I love one".

"That's a ministerial student for you, Prof.," came from "Shorty". Prof. was spellbound and stepped very cautiously toward Mr. Phillips.

"So it is really you, is it? Well, since you have saved me from meeting you-ghost by being there, I shall allow you to remain provided you can use 'extinguished' and 'anecdote' in a sentence."

"Shorty" began, "One day a pig came into our parlor and I got him by the anecdote and extinguished him." It is needless to say what happened to Phillips other than that he was telling "Dockie" for the next three weeks how a school should be run and that Doctor was very anxious to have him call concerning the matter.

However, before the uproar had really ceased, the bell rang and the howling mob made a break for the door, leaving the astonished visitor alone with the Prof. who was satisfied, because it might have been worse.

## THE FIRE ESCAPE

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To the mind of a person who was not and is not, a dweller within the walls of the "Gift", the title of this treatise will probably have little or no significance. It no doubt will bring to his mind a rather vague idea of a contraption like a stairway, constructed of noncombustible material and attached to the exterior of a building. Its use they would associate with such stringent emergencies as fire, flood, famine, et cetera. It is however an emergency exit in all senses of the word. For what necessity could be more urgent than a nocturnal means of departure, unobserved and unmolested, when all cuts have been used up? Or what could be more convenient than a method of inconspicuous entrance at wee hours of the morn, when all good little boys are supposed to be imitating a buzz saw?

Our esteemed Headmaster, who worries so much over the non-athletic tendencies of certain youths, would, I am sure, be overjoyed to see the marvelous dexterity with which they scale the side of the building until they reach the first stanchion of the Fire Escape.

It is an art comprising not only acrobatic skill, but real daring and perseverance. For instance, I remember one winter night, after it had snowed and the falling flakes changed to rain and sleet, a young man who, for obvious reasons, shall be nameless, stood on the east side of Conway Hall. Dawn was almost ready to lighten the eastern sky. He gazed longingly up at the lowest step of the Fire Escape. Then he nerved himself to a supreme effort. Did you ever try to climb a brick wall to a window, seven feet above the ground, when everything was a glaze of ice? No! Well then you have never attempted a mansized job. Twenty-three times that youth drew himself almost to the sill. Twenty-three times he descended from the same window sill by Newton's Law and struck the ground with a whack. I watched and marveled at the remarkable persistence and indomitable will be exhibited. Each time he tried, he failed, and each time he failed, he tried again. He tried just once more than he failed; then he succeeded in getting a position on the sill and adhered thereto long enough to get a good grip on the Fire Escape. Being an astute person, he scraped the snow from the ledge to remove the imprint of his shoes. (The window opened into the classroom of a professor who was both a hunter and an amateur detective.) After this precaution, he continued his upward journey. So now all who read this will realize the inestimable value of the Fire Escape, both as a mode of exit and entrance, where no key or passport is required.



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## OUR Y. M. C. A. RECEPTION ROOM

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ONLY those of us who have attended Conway and entertained parents, relatives, and friends, upon various occasions, can fully appreciate the untold necessity of a reception room. The express necessity of such a room was amply realized by the cabinet of last year, and it was their hope that it should become a reality, but an investigation respecting cost disclosed its seeming impossibility mainly on account of lack of funds, and with such conditions, it was decided to temporarily suspend the consideration of same until more definite and plausible plans could be made.

However, upon our return to school in the Fall of '16, there was some question at first just which was the wiser and more mutually advantageous for all concerned in our school,—the publication of a Y. M. C. A. Handbook, or the instituting of a reception room. With these thoughts in mind and after due thought and diligent consideration, it was unanimously decided that we have a reception room. A campaign was immediately launched to raise the required amount, and to our school we are deeply indebted for half of the required amount, and the splendid room—formerly the Study Hall—which our Headmaster so voluntarily granted for this purpose. For the remaining amount necessary to carry out our proposed plans, we are greatly indebted to the loyal student body of Conway, and many of the alumni members and friends, and ere we pass on, we desire to take the opportunity to thank each and all personally for co-operating in this respect so splendidly and generously, for certainly had you not so unselfishly given us of your aid, we could not have participated in what we now sincerely consider a present as well as a future enjoyment; namely, our reception room.

Neat picture molding was also put in place, and much are we indebted to the institutions who contributed large framed pictures of their respective schools and bronze seals, etc., all of which adorn the walls and attractively add to the comfortable appearance of the room. Upon conservative estimation, we were also pleased to know that we could put in the oak hardwood floor in two finishes, with tasteful designs in each of four corners. Special care and consideration was given in the choosing of the furniture, all of it being oak of a serviceable and substantial nature. We propose to add such reading matter as *The Christian Advocate*, *The North American Student*, along with other helpful and elevating periodicals, from time to time. And then for those of us who are fond of the old time songs, hymns, and Conway airs, our Headmaster is deserving of our most sincere thanks for providing us with the clear, mellow-toned square piano, around which we have gathered and sang many songs that shall always be remembered and cherished.

The room is to be called The Y. M. C. A. Reception Room of Conway Hall, and every fellow should feel, because of whatever personal aid or assistance given, that the room is his and may he treat it so, and entertain his parents, relatives, and friends, and enjoy it to the fullest extent.



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The musical score is written for piano and consists of six systems of two staves each. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The notation includes various chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines. The fourth system is labeled "Chorus" and features a more prominent melodic line in the right hand. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.



## CLASS SONG

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It is time to leave old Conway Hall—  
    Leave our friends both old and new,  
But where e'er we roam, where e'er our home,  
    Our hearts will turn to you.  
It is time to leave old Conway Hall—  
    The time has not been long,  
As the end we near of our last school year,  
    We lift our parting song.

### CHORUS

Time to leave old Conway Hall,  
    Our Alma Mater dear,  
Our thoughts will turn to you  
    Each coming year.  
Our school duties over, life's lessons yet to learn,  
So farewell to you, old Conway.  
  
As a stranger in a foreign land  
    We entered old Conway,  
But you soon held out a helping hand  
    And have been a friend alway.  
Now the parting hour is drawing nigh,  
    Yet our love will ne'er grow cold,  
In our thoughts will your colors ever blend  
    With the dark blue and the gold.



## DIARY

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### SEPTEMBER.

15—The advance guard in the form of Daniel Justice arrives for another year at Conway.

16—More of the old bunch; namely, Henderson, Gustavo Berguiristain, and his Cuban following, Gommer and Professors Brenneman, Lavery, Park, and McCraven, put in an appearance. The first sight which greets them from the front approach is Dan, sitting in "Dockie's" office opposite Miss Martin.

17—Two youths from Mexico are added to the list. A quiet day is spent; most of the fellows attend church and look up some old acquaintances.

18—This is the big day in regards to the arrival of students. Both old and

new wend their way out Main Street toward the Gift. "Dockie" is stationed on the front walk scratching his head to name the new arrivals.

19—Classes begin amidst the hilarious greeting of old friends and timid inquiries of "freshies" in regard to where they will find their class rooms.

20—"Billy" Mitchell arrives. We surmise that he hated to leave a good job to get here on time or that some other attraction held him. Ruos sustained the first injury of the football season.

21—"Dockie" allowed a half holiday to enjoy the sights at the fair. Woodward procured a lizard around the grounds and spirited it into the building.

22—Nobody has gotten into form to study yet. Prof. McCraven is very much peeved and says, "Gentlemen, this will never do." This is a favorite expression of his.

23—Second floor orchestra plays "Home, Sweet Home." About the middle of the morning there is a loud noise occasioned by Ruos' being hauled out of bed by "Dockie".

24—The new waiters are not yet on to the trick of hiding their dinner before it runs out. Several, therefore, eat a dinner without any ice cream. The first Y. M. C. A. meeting was led by Doctor.

## DIARY

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25—McMullen is injured when he runs into a Dickinson player. Signs of rough-house develop. A lengthy faculty meeting is held to figure out a schedule void of tramps.

26—New schedule goes into effect but does not seem to affect the fellows much in their studying as no one seems to know even where the lesson is found.

27—Most of the fellows attended the flag scrap between the College freshmen and sophomores. Dolby gets home-sick but succeeds in mastering the fatal disease. Prof. Laverty announces first quiz.

28—Nelms takes another trip endeavoring to land ads for Conwayan. Justice shows true to his old colors when he takes Shuman's girl from him on the College Campus.

29—Rupp and Molesworth, being under sixteen, are allowed in classes for first time. Infantile paralysis quarantine lifted yesterday. Everybody out to give team send-off on first football trip.

30—Saturday, Zick, Balbach, and Knittle go to Annapolis to see the Dickinson-Navy game. Doctor grants permission to fellows to leave building to attend Dickinson's bonfire to celebrate tying Navy.

### OCTOBER.

1—Wentzel, having crumbed tables during Jewish Holidays, tries to make



Moskovitz pay him a dollar. Fails. "Smooz" is caught flirting with the girls over at Doctor Stock's.

2—Fellows start rough-house in McCraven's English class. When Prof. tells class to hand in all compositions on perforated paper, Swayze asks if they should write on the perforated side.

3—Rogers is introduced to Miss Filler and becomes so fussed that Henderson has to come to his rescue in serving the dinner. The Omega Chi Fraternity give an informal reception to new members.

4—It appears that "Shorty" had previously gone to Prof. McCraven and said that "Mac" caused the rough-house



## DIARY



in English Class. For this reason "Mac" gave him a harsh calling down in class today.

5—Something is wrong. Prof. McCraven had an orderly section in English A for the first time. Swayze gets his first letter from home since leaving for school. Wentzel entertains a few friends from home.

6—Ruos tries an old trick; borrows ten pennies, takes them to laboratory, dips them in mercury, and passes them for dimes. Literary societies organized this evening.

7—About 9 o'clock a big rompus is started when Adams, Paul Hutchison, and Fox contend against Poley, Lloyd, and Henderson for the possession of a peach pie. Result: Paul gets pie in face.

8—Swayze goes out fussing in afternoon and forgets to return in time for

supper. A delegation visits Annie for some eats. Woodward has a feed and does not have a hard time finding company.

9—Blue Monday. Mrs. Martin in a tolerably good humor. We can't understand it. The first Conway of the year is sent to press.

10—Hughes passes through town and is given a hearty welcome by students. Ruos tries to make a "hit" with Miss Filler. Fails. Pie for supper. Shank gets a pie.

11—First tri-weeklies loom over the horizon. Everybody very anxious about them. Ruos when asked what kind of cases reach the supreme court answers "smear-cases".

12—Columbus Day. Someone spirited Prof. Laverty's chair from the first floor steps, thinking it might be of use to Ruos in helping him to navigate. Patterson makes rounds on the fourth and calls at Prof. McCraven's door, "In?"

13—Everybody is blue when tri-weekly marks come out and there is the usual amount of kicking. Doctor takes a trip to York to deliver an address.

14—Everybody out at 5 A. M. to give the team a rousing send-off. Freshman carry suit cases. Team ties Tome. Poley gets excited at supper and drops a full tray of dishes.

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15—Shuman returns to school after a few days visit to his home. Prof. Laverty is agreeably surprised by a visit from one of his sisters. Shuman sets out on a hunting trip in the mountains all dolled out as though he were going to his own wedding.

16—Someone put a large amount of molasses on Prof. McCraven's chair in the dining room. McCraven got very much excited in English class and, slamming his book down on the desk, made a rush at "Shorty". No casualties resulted.

17—Hobson spoke on temperance in the St. Paul's Lutheran Church. Woodwell and George Edgar get excused but fail to arrive at the church. The following day they learn of their mistake to the tune of ten demerits.

18—Woodward caused much excitement in the ten-fifteen English class by scattering a large quantity of Ka Choo about. A few seconds later Prof. McCraven attempted to speak with the following result: "Gentlemen—Ka Choo—let us—Ka Choo—proceed with the—Ko Choo—lesson".

19—Prof. Hart succeeds in getting on very good terms with Ruth Noll so that he will have a good excuse to get into the kitchen. His first move is to get down to breakfast late as does also Ruth. Another waiter fight.

20—When Hart arrives in Chemistry class eight minutes late, it is only to find



that the class has taken advantage of the five minute rule and has evacuated the room. "Tacky" Muir makes us a brief visit.

21—Team loses to the Indians 26-0. Miss Helen Conover arrives. All eyes in her direction. Fellows get glasses for eyes after her visit. Henderson's picture in Hensel's window. All flock to see it.

22—Some real naughty boy put a cracked plate at Prof. Cram's table. Breaks plate on radiator. Big fight. Nobody killed, one hurt. Villa and Lavernia upset in a canoe. Get wet because the water was wet today.

23—First Conwayan issued. Shuman in eating his soup pulls the plate from the table and puts the soup on his stomach, not in it. Very graceful.

24—Big straw vote. Results in Wilson's election, getting 38 votes, Hughes



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24, Hanley 3. Ruos again puts on his football armor. Gridiron warriors have picture taken.

25—Another dull day. Doctor feeling fine, consequently calls many to office for a friendly chat about cutting classes, fire escape, work, etc. Edith makes fudge for "Tubby".

26—Ruos and Mitchell work off their D. D. degree, drying dishes in the "bean-house". Ruos drops a dish on Mrs. Martin's corn. Breaks the corn, dish saved. Swayze gets hit in the eye with an egg.

27—Somebody steals Prof. Laverty's chair. Stevenson has a burden on his hands. Prof. Hart and Ruth Noll

caught making (love) fudge in the kitchen. Prayer meeting sign on McAndrew's door.

28—Beat Millersville State Normal 27-0. Logan gets a 25-cent tip as a waiter. Annie sends the "kid" some candy. Annie holds back the mob that charged the kitchen at 10:30. Her reward is "Dockie's" trained oyster.

29—McCraven teaches Sunday School class. Balbach speaks in Y. M. C. A. Allen tells Miss Martin that "Tubby" must soon marry or she will be an old maid. Allen cannot read her mind as yet.

30—Class shortened to allow fellows more time for movies. Phillips delivers a master piece in chapel. Rogers and Justice come to blows over Jessie Wilkinson. Swayze mistaken for an escaped nut. Beard is very becoming.

31—Nelms makes a last fatal attempt to grow a "toothbrush" on his lip. Cul-ton gets a good ducking upon entering his room. Bed also full of pepper. Shank gets a pie.

NOVEMBER.

1—Logan proves by experiment that density is hard. Pretty deep. Sleep over it. Cul-ton spends a sleepless night over his sweetheart's leaving. Swayze gets a shave.

2—Nobody knows Mr. Swayze since his shave. Football players become

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goats. A bucking machine is installed on the gridiron.

3—Everybody out. Fire escape works overtime. Nelms could not stand the strain so he left on the 2:11. She meets him "kissingly" at the station.

4—Mercersburg game. All leave on a truck for Mercersburg. Live on apples and sandwiches. Moskovitz pulls the C. O. D. joke. Then the truck breaks down. All saved, nobody killed.

5—Dr. Stock speaks in Y. M. C. A. Pauxtis leaves for home, sweet home. School slept in a stable the night before. Everybody a little hoarse.

6—Prof. Brenneman wears a Hanley button. Everybody gets tri-weekly grade. Everybody fights with Prof. Laverty. All shots miss, nobody killed. Rogers refused a date with a "chicken".

7—Everybody out to see election returns. Big arguments between Mitchell and Stevenson. "Dockie" a strong advocate of prohibition, votes for Hughes.

8—Joe Gommer changes his politics over night when he sees Hughes slipping away. Republicans sore. He who laughs last, laughs best.

9—Election still in doubt. H. Mitchell, Phillips, and Mrs. Martin still hold to Hughes. But they had to get Hughes to it. Edith receives her usual love letter.



10—Woodward and Phillips excused from English class because of good behavior. Prof. McCraven sits in water. Class in uproar. Much biting of the lips. Shank gets another pie.

11—Poley's mother and sister arrive. Beat Gettysburg Reserves 27-6. Justice spends the evening with Edith. "Tubby" up in arms. Dan takes to the woods.

12—Cupid Justice visits Emenheiser's home in Shiremanstown. His visit was primarily to meet his future wife. Not successful.

13—Big day. Raised 35 dollars for war prisoners. Edith honors the waiters by eating with them. She is also



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honored by them a little later. Discovers an alarm clock outside of her door. It aroused her from peaceful slumber.

14—Senior class organized. Justice—President, McMullen—Vice-President, Poley—Secretary. Rescued the alarm clock from Edith.

15—Cubans see first snow. Woodwell drops his tray in dining room. Rogers gives his large bowl of fruit salad to Miss Filler.

16—Prof. McCraven was introduced to Mr. Ka-Choo by Woodward. He said he was glad to meet the (sneeze), but it was bad for his (sneeze).

17—Y. M. C. A. reception. Plans for social room began. "Dockie" delivers an oration on the benefit of trained oysters in entertaining company.

18—Poley's wife and mother-in-law arrive. Second team defeated Carlisle High School.

19—Rogers is seen with a girl, which is very unusual for he shuns the fair sex. Annie worried about the "kid". "Smooz" sings a solo in the Methodist church.

20—Stevenson studied "Trig" for first time this year. Molesworth gets his first bath while hanging out Baker's window. Battle royal in English class. Much chalk gone to waste. Losses heavy.

21—German B class rendered German songs. Sang worse, awful, horrible, and rotten, making a delightful harmony. Stevenson and Poley down for breakfast.

22—Judge receives a letter in shorthand which reads, "I love you more than ever". Swayze finds a splinter, which he ran in his foot three years ago, coming out under his finger nail.

23—Knittle breaks his wrist. "Steve" and Markel have a checker tournament. Result in a tie. Conwayans out. Tri-weeklies.

24—Judge finds letter written three weeks ago still lying on his desk unmailed. Nobody home. Hartzler discovers a rolling pin is a woman's most dangerous weapon. Judge loses a dessert while looking at it.

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25—Waiters have first battle. Buns and eggs the only bullets. Generals Miss and Mrs. Martin are overjoyed at results. Prof. Hart rolls in at 2 P. M.

26—Lavery off again. Cornet and Culton make the roof unsteady. Balbach pulls 115% in English. Justice chasing a Shiremanstown chicken. "Smooz" all fussed up.

27—Prof. Lavery asks Prof. Brenneman if there is another pay before Christmas. Miss Martin discovers an easy way to get a fellow. Takes Justice by the arm and walks away.

28—Everybody takes spelling test. Everybody passed (the words along). Prof. Brenneman elected Senior Dean. Swayze introduces a new sleeveless shirt.

29—Prof. Hart, oversleeps purposefully. Disappointed when not finding Ruth in the kitchen after breakfast. Cracker fight in dining room. "Billy" is the goat.

30—Heap big much turkey. Prof. Brenneman's sister-in-law here. Henderson too late to take her to game. Very discouraged over the matter.

DECEMBER.

1—Judge loses all appetite dreaming over what he might have if he had Mrs. Brenneman's sister.



2—Midnight feeds in style. Everybody doing it. Ruos is excused from German A. He is too bright for Prof.

3—Henderson falls in love with Mrs. Brenneman's sister. Makes one more attempt. This time succeeds. Poley, Lipps, and Balbach go to McKay's church.

4—Swayze tips Annie and comes in the back way. Henderson up in arms. High cost of loving falls. Prof. Hart treats Ruth to puffed rice.

5—Prof. Park gives an easy tri-weekly, as usual. Football team have picture taken. "Dockie" takes some exercise.

6—"Steve" raises a mustache that will show on a picture. It appears in *The Logbook*.

7—"Smooz" has picture taken for North American. Judge breaks his



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first dish. Miss Filler discussed. Judge cries.

8—Fellows become restless. Not enough doing. "Smooz" rushes the "Queen of the High School." His attack is met by dad.

9—Everybody is baptized by Phillips' army. Joe Osiff beats up the gang. Markel swears revenge. Nobody hurt. One killed.

10—Dr. Hagerty leads Y. M. C. A. Swayze misses supper as usual.

11—Baker starts rough-house. Jumps over his chair and gets "Steve" to jump over his. Result: a new chair, higher damage bill.

12—Justice and Miss Martin have picture taken together. Waiters have a snow battle. Also big argument with Prof. Laverty. Prof. wins because he knows.

13—Naughty boys baptize Prof. McCraven's door after midnight. Stevenson sent to study hall. Had his lesson too well prepared. Gets 2 A.

14—Misery begins. Prof. Laverty makes out his German tri-weeklies. More fights. Prof. Laverty "flunks" all his classes. Very much delighted.

15—Everybody working hard, (working the Profs.). Henderson called home very suddenly.

16—Back to home and mother for good eats, good hours (4 or 5 P. M.), and good chicken.

## JANUARY.

2—Fellows begin to arrive from home after Christmas vacation. Lipps announces the departure of his family on the twenty-third. They are going back to their old home in Idaho. Roger's lady-friend accompanys him as far as Harrisburg.

3—Witkoski returns to school after having been home working for about a month. Henderson tries to duck Stevenson when he persists in knocking on their door at eleven-thirty. "Smooz" goes out fussing.

## DIARY

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4—It is learned that Zick is engaged to a co-ed at Dickinson Seminary. Correa and Knittle are chained together with handcuffs. Swayze makes his usual after-supper trip to Schaffer's.

5—Shuman, who is on watch for Gdaniec, turns lights out at nine-forty-five, thinking it is ten-forty-five. "Judge" Rogers eats dinner under table to escape crackers thrown by rest of waiters.

6—The school musicians render "The Rosary" very touchingly late in the afternoon in the chapel. Heat turned out of building because of a leak. "Steve," having the blues, reads from 8 P. M. until 5:30 A. M. in the office.

7—Henderson talks at the Indian School Y. M. C. A. Dean Filler gives a very practical talk to the student Y. M. C. A. in chapel.

8—"Smooz" writes an eight page letter to the girl of his dreams. He says it is the first long letter he ever wrote to a girl. Heat turned on again. Gittinger returns to school with Justice.

9—Shuman and Baker skate on a piece of ice about 50 feet long. They come home and say it is fine. Justice returns to school after having worked a week. Exercise in basement begins.

10—The Doctor warns Nelms to take care of himself if he does not want to have a nervous break-down. Plans for



A. A. minstrel discussed after dinner. Literary societies elect officers for the spring term.

11—Roscoe's trunk is kidnapped while he is in 2:45 German class by Baker, Gommer and Witkoski. They take it to Joe's room where the owner finds it later. "Brenny" balls "Smooz" out which causes "Smooz" to be sore all day.

12—Judge Rogers is forced to leave the dining room and eat his dinner in the kitchen because of the molestations of his fellow-waiters. "Lish" and Moskovitz plan to kidnap Mary but are foiled by that one's unexpected movements.



## DIARY

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13—Skating is again good on the creek and several of the fellows go out, altho it begins snowing in the afternoon. Poley is blue. We ascribe it to certain recent memories while he was home.

14—Not much of anything doing today. A few of the fellows went home for the week-end. Markel begins to write a letter after breakfast and is still at it when lights go out.

15—Tried snowing again but did not succeed very well. Three of our students are afforded much pleasure when they, having borrowed an air gun, torment the Troy Laundry man by giving him a steady fullisade.

16—"Steve" starts from kitchen with a piece of pie for Balbach. While crossing the dining room, Swayze makes a grab for the pie. He gets part of it—on his clothes as does also "Steve".

17—Four Conwayan Board aspirants work until twelve o'clock dopping out

the menus printed in the February Conwayan. When foiled in his attempt to duck "Steve" before he gets in his room Baker throws the contents of his water pitcher at the closed door.

18—Ruos and his side-kick work all evening making a motion picture outfit. When tried out later the only results obtained were a flash and the blowing out of the third and fourth floor fuses.

19—Bachman leaves school for a short visit home. Nelms translates "musig" as music in German class to the amusement of all. Moskovitz is held a prisoner in kitchen by four of the waiters.

20—It is found that the twenty-first was "Brenny's" wedding anniversary. A few of the fellows organize a serenade which is pulled off at eleven with much confusion but no demerits.

21—Very bad weather, slushy under foot. Men of town and several students make a house to house canvass with remonstrances against three of Carlisle's "booze" joints.

22—Meat at dinner tastes like garlic. Few of the fellows eat it. "Steve" quits German when he becomes thoroughly disgusted with the class. Dr. Hannon, of Drew Seminary, arrives to conduct week of prayer.

23—First open meeting of the senate. The third floor triumvirate attend. Geo.

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Edgar returns from Chicago where he has been visiting his uncle. Roy loses his heart but finds it again.

24—Mid years begin. Go to M. E. church all this week instead of chapel. Dr. Hannon speaks on the eight steps to power in Christianity. Beck is visited by his mother and sister.

25—"Judge" makes a date with Miss Filler. Takes her to Mount Holly. Treats her to a stick of candy and then feeds her taffy all the way home such as, "You are all the world to me."

26—Literary meetings are not held on account of exams. Only two of the Junior Latin class passed the tri-weekly and they didn't hit it any too hard. Big waiter parade for new hands benefit.

27—Judge eats a supper that would bloat a cow. Roy's friend got after Moskowitz with the butcher knife. She leaves. Roscoe sprains his ankle playing basketball.

28—Culton takes Miss Ruth Lavery to church. The Doctor's Sunday School class is well attended—the best this year. Dr. Hannon has old-fashioned family worship in M. E. in the evening.

29—Classes still unsettled on account of the conflicts. Prof. Lavery is left



upstairs alone at class time. Bunch have a snow ball fight while returning from chapel in the M. E. church.

30—Park asks in history class, "When did Columbus discover America"? Only one fellow answers. Logan was inaugurated in the pie-swiping company of Roy and Swayze as a silent partner (when the eating is done).

31—Lanahan visits the Gift for the day. Mrs. Martin slips on the pavement in front of the school while going to market early in the morning but is up and off again instantly. Socarras and Joe Osiff box.

FEBRUARY.

1—Smooz takes almost an hour to dress. Is anxious to know if he looks good enough to kiss when he gets done. While Spotts is having his gloves tied on preparatory to boxing, Edgar drops one on his nose. Bout cancelled.



## DIARY

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2—Conways out. Everybody seemed pleased with the issue. It turns very cold about supper time. West side un-inhabitable. Football stunt. Have several friends of the school present. Big feature is coach Pauxtis' speech.

3—German A class is held in "lit" room. Balbach, who hasn't lesson prepared, slides down under the seat. When Prof. notices him, he calls on him to translate for the rest of the hour.

4—Hartzler and W. Mitchell go home for the day. Nelms leads Y. M. C. A. Talks on prayer and its immense value to the Christian in his strife toward a better life.

5—Wentzel receives invitation to a junior "prom". He is highly pleased

but after showing it around considerably is informed that Dewey sent it to him. Bunch go skating for exercise credit. Ice is very rough.

6—9:30 Shank and Wentzel appear in kitchen. 9:35 Wentzel grabs pie and runs. 9:40 Mrs. Martin in hot pursuit; "Wentz" trips on stairs spilling pie over his clothes. 9:42 "Wentz" under the bed. Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Shaffer hunting him.

7—Bunch cut Civics class to go out and explore the cave. Come back mud-coated and empty stomached. Wentzel arrives in German A with a lantern which, after much fussing, he gives to "Steve".

8—Bat is left loose in McCraven's algebra class. He is the least disturbed of the bunch. Martin goes home. Rupp and Baker get a ducking in Roscoe's room. Baker is made to get "Wit" a new mattress.

9—Prof. McCraven receives a parcel-post package containing a large beef bone. Carries it very tenderly to his room after dinner. Poley and "Steve" put note under "Lish's" door. Start big time.

10—Juniors way up in the air. Hunting for seniors all over Cumberland county only to find them peacefully at home. Roscoe and Rupp go to kitchen at 10 o'clock and devour a full box of puffed rice.

## DIARY

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11—Culton and Henderson are laid up for the day. Beck, who is substituting for Swayze in waiting, gets in too big a hurry at dinner time. Spills full tray of dishes all over dining room.

12—Witkoski, Basom, and Lehmaster make up classes they missed Saturday when out looking for the seniors. Juniors have three class meetings in one day. Big time electing a president. Witkoski gets it.

13—Prof. Laverty sick all morning. Woodward talks to girl over the phone for a half-hour after supper. Seniors have class meeting. Elect most of the class day officers.

14—Walters and Miss —— conduct a dancing school on the second floor all evening. Latin class has to vacate in favor of the man on the pump. "Smooz" doesn't want to leave the watch at 11:30 P. M.

15—Gommer gets a box of eats. Rupp and Baker go up to see him and in his absence run off with the greater part of the eats. For this Rupp is tied in a rocking chair which he carries around for half an hour.

16—About two weeks ago, "Wit" sent a card to an old girl friend of his. Today he gets an answer announcing that the girl is now a married woman living in Detroit. It's a shame about "Wit".

17—Mrs. Martin washes her hair. All celebrate the big stunt. Prof. Me-



Craven argues with "Shorty" about the great mysteries of the 11:00 o'clock English class. Phillips says he is absolutely innocent.

18—Best spring day we have had yet. Almost entire school out walking in the afternoon. Hardly half the regular bunch is in to supper. Rev. Stock gives us a very helpful talk in Y. M. C. A.

19—Baseball men called out for the first time. Not as much material as Mac would like to have. Fellows take desks out of the study hall. This is first step toward the reception room.

20—"Shorty" gets invitation for a junior "prom" from Cora. Seeks advice from several of his friends who also



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claim to have gotten one from somebody. It is decided to put a hardwood floor in reception room.

21—Allowed out until 10:30. "Henny," Culton, "Wit," and "Steve" get their time extended and go for a walk. "Lish" leaves for home on account of the death of his mother.

22—Washington's birthday. Fellows who try to sleep late are tied in bed by those who are up but have nothing to do. General atmosphere of good-feeling and joy-making all morning.

23—Tri-weekly examinations begin. Have the 9:15, 11:00, and 1:45 bell today. Wentzel runs out of kitchen at top speed only to run straight into Poley with a full tray of dishes. They fly every direction.

24—Big time on second floor hallway at 11:30. "Henny," Poley, Culton, and "Steve" start some fun. Winds up in a

free for all rough-house, the outcome of which is 30 demerits divided between six fellows.

25—Company G, of the Eighth Regiment, which is made up of Carlisle men, returned and are given a hardy welcome by the town. Only two tables-full in for supper. Supper served picnic fashioned.

26—The week of prayer is begun by Rev. Plummer of the U. B. church with a talk on, "Why I believe the Bible to be the Book of God". Quite a number of fellows cut classes to go to the movies.

27—The big wrestling bout between the Shiremanstown Wild Cat and the Mt. Carmel Giant takes place. Intense feeling is displayed on both sides. The robins make their appearance.

28—Shortly after the prayer service was out a bunch gravitated to number twenty-five on the fourth. Here the usual rough-house started. Prof. Park gave them one of his choice speeches and five demerits each.

MARCH.

1—Interest in the prayer services seems to be running high. Number of fellows are out doing personal work. First invitation is given. Shuman responds.

2—The last night of the prayer meetings. There are not so many out as

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the other nights. Beck, Logan, Roy, and Swayze stand when the invitation is given. Sixteen fellows stand signifying their intention of entering a definite line of Christian work.

3—Moving day—Shuman moves in with Rogers. "Steve" also goes up to rough-neck's paradise with Wentzel. While in study hall, high times begin which result in Wentzel coming in sudden contact with an eraser, cutting his forehead.

4—One of those lazy Sundays when nobody wants to do anything but sleep. A bunch happen in Roscoe's room and, after behaving themselves for a while, begin a pillow fight which continues until supper time.

5—Tri-weekly marks come out. Everybody scrapping with Profs. about their grades. Wentzel sick—tonsillitis and grip. McCraven is chosen judge for the Conway-Indian debate.

6—O misery! Those senior orations begin to be spouted today. Graybill is the first-victim. Gets it off well. Spotts and Roy start off with a pie but Spotts drops it in the dining room doer. Annie makes him come back and clean it up.

7—"Shorty" and Wrightstone give their senior orations. "Shorty" has to stand on chair to be seen. Joe Gommer and "Steve" test out the strength of the fourth floor. "Brenny" interrupts with five demerits.



8—Fine detective work on the part of Wentzel unearths a perfectly good cake in Beck's trunk. It soon disappeared. Walters and Spotts give their orations in chapel.

9—"Smooz," who is snooping around trying to get a line on the senior banquet, is tied up in Justice's room. He puts up a dandy scrap but is overpowered by three fellows.

10—Logan takes his girl into Benfer's drug store for drinks. She orders to the extent of poor Loggy's financial condition whereupon he develops indigestion and refrains from drinking.

11—Where was Beck all day? I think he visited his girl at least five time for every time you asked him where he was going it was, "O down to see the little girl".

12—Park has an awful time trying to spit out inextricably in U. S. History class. "Smooz" says Jay was killed all



## DIARY

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over the country. His book said, "hanged in effigy".

13—Juniors have class picture taken right after dinner. A few of the seniors attempted to retard them as a joke but make them mad. "Shorty" went to Harrisburg to see his father. Senior class meeting.

14—Witkoski cooks what he supposes is an egg but, when he reaches the dining room and opens it, he finds that it is stewed chicken he has, rather than a boiled egg.

15—Everybody geeting anxious to get home. The Doctor gives quite a talk on cutting classes in order to get home early. Examinations seem to be going pretty fair.

16—Last exam over in time to allow the fellows to make the 10:45 train. Beck's friend gives him a dog which he names "Froggy" because of its resemblance to his roomy.

Vacation.

26—The incoming trains bring back the old bunch for three more months of misery. Doctor says that any fellow staying out of the building after the arrival of the 8:12 train will be charged with a cut. However, several of the fellows refuse to stay in since school is not open until tomorrow morning.

27—A few of the stragglers come in. Mass meeting held after supper to discuss military training. Nothing came of it, however. Baseball squad have their first outdoor workout.

28—After much negotiating and seriot thought, Nelms exchanges jobs with Stevenson. Nelms takes the college tables to wait on and "Steve" takes the third watch. Still some fellows that have not come back.

29—Pie night. Pie stolen from kitchen for the first time this term (as this is the first time we have had pie). "Judge" Rogers comes back with that woe-begone look of one who is nearly gone.

30—Seniors hold their banquet at the Engineer's Club in Harrisburg. Not a junior shows up when they go out but it is afterwards learned that they have tied up Shank. He gets away about

DIARY

10 o'clock and goes to banquet with handcuffs on his wrists.

31—"Billy" Mitchell meets with an accident on the baseball field. Breaks his ankle while sliding into second base. Poley, McKay, and Stevenson lose the debate against the Indians. Justice returns.

APRIL.

1—Just another quiet Sunday. "Judge" leads the Y. M. C. A. meeting. Justice courts his sweetheart in room 27 on the second.

2—Shuman's girl comes on the 6:25 and embraces him at the station. Shuman slides to second, tears his "Autogumbo muscle" and limps about the school very discouraged over his fate. Coach Yates arrives to lead the track team to victory.

3—Ripsey Shearer addresses the fellows in chapel and urges military training. Gives his life while in Mexico. Phillips gets his passport in English class.

4—Martin tries to get square with Prof. Laverty by allowing him to smell the ground. He pushed his chair into a hole and he rolled out. Joe's girl gives party in behalf of Dolby, "Smooz," Paterson, and Gommer.

5—Rained wet water all day. No baseball practice. Everybody out until 10:30. Beck and Gommer the big



fussers. Gommer and McMullen go to the movies and treat themselves to pretzels and — gum.

6—Poley and Henderson walk to Gettysburg. All fools are not dead yet. "Steve" and "Wit" explore the north mountain. Doctor buys a flag for the school. Henderson fights with Annie over Edith.

7—Everybody gets a "feed" from home. Big parties all night. Prof. Laverty snores all night and disturbs Ruos' sleep. Somebody hits Miss Martin's door with a lemon. She accepts it as a favor. Wishes to be kidded.

8—Henderson leads the Y. M. C. A. meeting. Beck visits his fair one.



DIARY



Her mother seems to think him ill. Gives him a few pills. Quick recovery.

9—Dickinson begins military training. Miss Filler gets a bad egg. Faints in "Judge's" arms. "Judge" is overcome with love. Writes a letter home breaking the engagement with her.

10—Hitchens swept the dining room. Prof. Hart entertains Ruth Noll in the kitchen and treats her to puffed rice, cheese, and crackers.

11—Joe Osiff gets hit in the eye with a ball. Said he did not see it hit. Mrs. Martin down for breakfast. Gets along very well with the waiters.

12—More torture. Tri-weeklies begin in all their madness. Seniors are informed that some are doomed to "flunk". Rogers makes his daily visit to Metzger.

13—Justice gets a letter, which might be termed a book, from the girl he left behind. Woodward stayed awake in English class. Prof. McCraven greatly rejoices. Doctor gives him a brass medal.

14—Beat Boiling Springs' baseball team to the tune of 13-5. "Mother" Dunn is the star for Boiling Springs. He only has three errors. Annie whispered strains of love in Henderson's ear.

15—Dolby takes Miss Martin to church for the first time. First time for her with Dolby, of course. Senior class decide to leave a few million — demerits with the school. Seniors promised extra cuts.

16—Hitchens gets 95% in English. Passes off Greek and Roman History and sweeps the dining room. Ruos is defeated by Shuman in a water drinking contest.

17—"Steve" out canoeing all day. Canoe upset but all saved. It happened to be on land. Balbach receives a twenty-four page letter. Some case.

18—"Steve" preaches at Biddle mission. Receives a proposal from "Maggie". A very renowned nut. He most assuredly declines the proposition. She sheds great drops of tears over it.

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19—Waiters have an egg fight. Were called in the office because of the high cost of shells. Annie pulled Edith Martin's hair because she took Henderson from her.

20—Prof. Park goes to get a pair of shoes. Largest size too small. Buys the box and wears it. Roscoe and Rupp have their daily fight.

21—Mitchell travels to Gettysburg to see her smiling face. Ruos, Shank, and Woodward go to Boiling Springs to fish. Catch a fisherman's luck.

22—Logan's people visit him. McCraven accepts Shuman's challenge to a molasses contest. Rupp and Osiff have their wrestling bout. Rupp wins from Osiff.

23—Wentzel beats Moskovitz in a sale of books. (Just as if that could happen). Doctor in an exceedingly fine humor. Invites all "preps" to see him in his office.

24—Lehmaster leaves school for the farm. Back to the farm away from all tri-weeklies and other troubles. Shank gets a pie. The first one this —day.

25—McAndrews puts up the best game of the season. He umpired the Susquehanna-Dickinson game. Receives a bouquet for his services.



26—Swayze and Roy play tennis at 5:30 in the morning. Grissinger seen arguing with Dolby over the deep mysteries of Prof. Laverty's wedding.

27—Gdaniec gets bluffed over the war. Only thing that ever bluffed him. Consults Prof. McCraven over the possibility of being excused on his merits as a student.

28—Conscription bill passes. Everybody anxious to be drafted (?) School takes on a sad atmosphere.

29—Martin leads the Y. M. C. A. meeting. Speaks on "Gathering up the fragments". Prof. McCraven wins the molasses contest. Eats one six gallon can.

30—The faculty tries to enlist in the Reserve Officers Corp. THE LOGBOOK board says amen.



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**FINIS**





## APPRECIATION

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We wish to express our appreciation to those who have, in any way, contributed to the success of this book. It is not the work of any one man or set of men, but the labors of many hands and many minds working together with one end in view, viz , A BIGGER AND A BETTER LOGBOOK FOR 1917. Special mention should be made to the merits of the Hensel Studio, whose efforts in our behalf are very evident: to the Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company, upon whom we have relied for many helpful suggestions: to the Sentinel Publishing Company, which labored unceasingly to make this book a success. Also to those Representative Business Firms, which have so generously aided us in a substantial manner. It shows that they have the interest of Conway at heart and merit the patronage of every loyal Conwayan.

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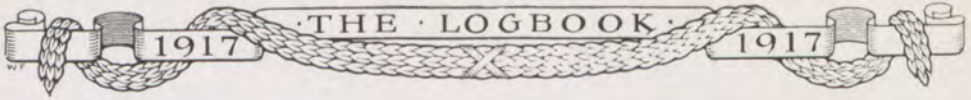
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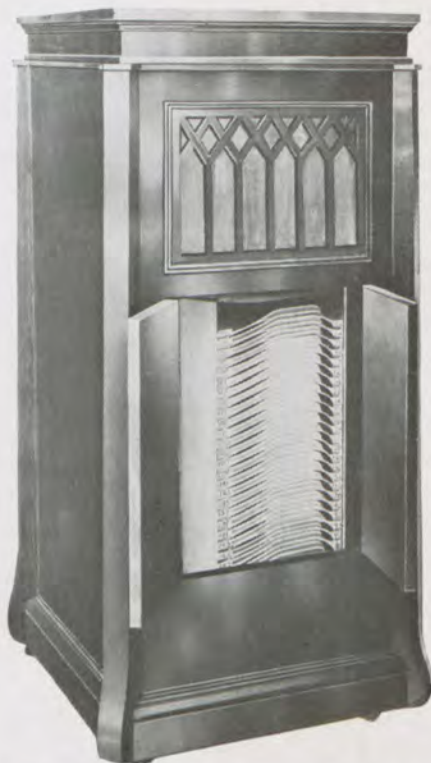
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