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THE CONWAYAN



COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

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

VOL. IX

JUNE 5, 1914

No. 7

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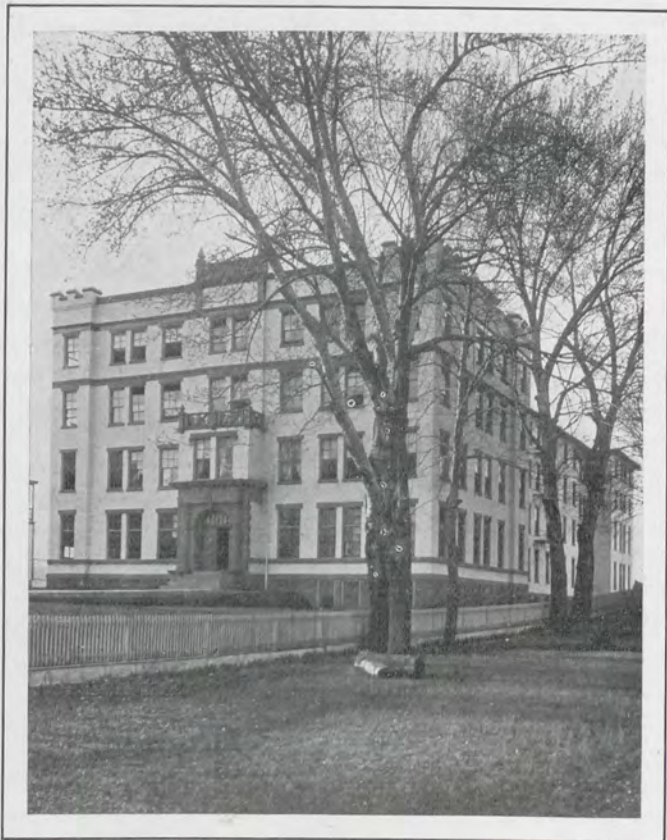
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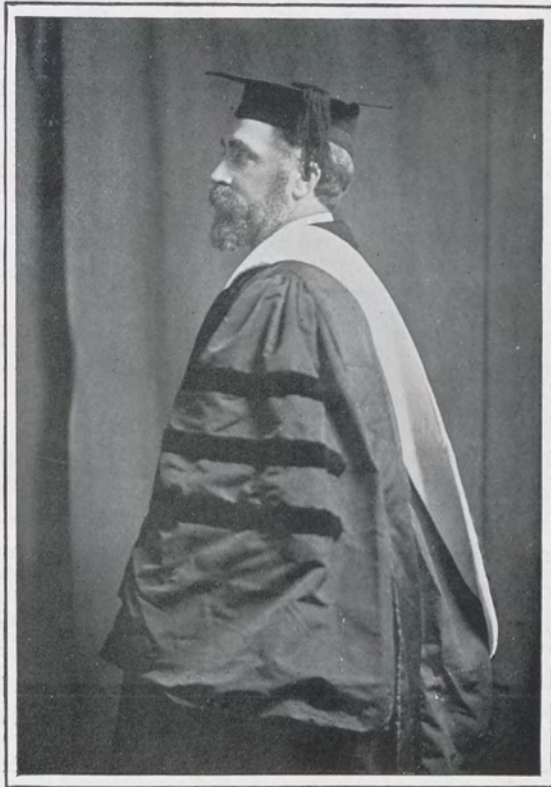
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CONWAY HALL.



OUR HEADMASTER



THE FACULTY

THE FACULTY

JAMES HENRY MORGAN, D. D.,..... *Acting President*

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

Born 1864. Ph. B., Dickinson, 1892; A. M., 1895; Doctor of Pedagogy, 1898. Student at Harvard, University of Pennsylvania, and University of Chicago. After serving twice, 1892-94 and 1896-98, as Assistant Vice-Principal of Pennington Seminary, became Principal of East Maine Seminary, 1898-99; then Vice-Principal of Darlington Seminary, 1899-1900; Vice-Principal of Hudson River Institute, 1900-02; Vice-Principal of Syracuse Classical School, 1902-04; Headmaster of Conway Hall, 1904 to date.

CLARENCE GEORGE SHENTON, A. M.....*Master of Greek and Latin*

Born 1887. Carlisle High School, '06; Dickinson College, '10 (Phi Beta Kappa); Columbia Summer School, 1912; Dickinson College, A. M., '13. Master of Greek and Latin, Conway Hall, 1910 to date. Senior Dean, '13 and '14, and Vice Headmaster, '14.

HANS KARL WEBER, B. S..... *Master of German*

Born 1899. Belleville, Ill., High School, '05; B. S., University of Pittsburgh, '11; University of Pittsburgh Summer School, 1911. Allegheny Playgrounds Association, Summer 1910. Master of German, Conway Hall, 1911 to date. Advisory officer of the Y. M. C. A.

WILSON VAUGHAN LITTLE, A. M. *Master of English*

Born 1887. Buffalo, N. Y., Central High School; Pittsburgh Central High School, '05; A. B., University of Pennsylvania, '10; A. M., '11. Master of Latin and English, Boys' Collegiate School, Pittsburgh, 1911-12; Master of English, Conway Hall, 1912 to date. Senior Critic Reed Literary Society; Junior Dean; Faculty Member of *The Conwayan* Board.

CHARLES LEWIS MAURER, A. M. *Master of History*

Born 1885. Cleveland Twp. public schools, Columbia County, Pa.; Principal Paxinos Grammar School, 1903-06. Bloomsburg State Normal School, '08; B. Ped., '09; M. Ped., '10. Principal Klup High School, 1908-10. A. B., Ursinus College, '12. Supervising Principal, Plymouth Twp. Schools, Norristown, Pa., 1912-13. Graduate student University of Pennsylvania, 1912-14, including summer sessions of 1912 and 1913; A. M., '13. Master of History, Conway Hall, 1913-14. Senior Critic Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

RAYMOND BRITTON WHITMOYER, A. M.....*Master of Mathematics and Science*

Born 1888. Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, '11; A. B., Dickinson College, '13; A. M., '14. Phi Beta Kappa. Taught in rural schools, 1907-10; South Williamsport High School, 1910-11; Master of Mathematics and Science, Conway Hall, 1913-14.

ROBERT ARTHURS GARTON, Ph. B. *Master of Mathematics*

JAY DEARDORFF COOK, Ph. B. *Assistant in Mathematics*

RUSSELL C. McELFISH, A. B. *Assistant in English*

The Conwayan

VOL. IX

CARLISLE, PA., JUNE 5, 1914

No. 7

PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN THE INTEREST OF CONWAY HALL BY THE STUDENTS

GEORGE HOOVER RUPP, *Editor-in-Chief* F. EVANS HANBY - *Business Manager*

Associate Editors

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ALTON CLYDE SIMPSON,	}	<i>School News</i>	STEPHEN WHITE LENAHAN,	-	-	<i>Jester's</i>
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Editorial

THE PICNIC

The picnic is over for another year. From the moment we climbed into our oldest duds until we sought the shower bath in the evening, it was one grand, glorious time. We certainly give our heartiest thanks to Mr. Lindner, who so hospitably received us; also to the grub committee, who supplied the requisites of a very important event at a picnic. And, oh, yes, certainly, the Juniors took a plunge into the creek (the water was fine, they say). Sh! don't tell the Seniors, but this was permitted for various reasons, chief of which was the desire of the loyal Juniors to give some honor to the fellows of the purple and white. The Seniors lost enough things this year, and so the Juniors kindly decided to practice the now-fashionable doctrine of universal brotherhood and give them something to exult in on Class Day, as they did indeed.

THE FACULTY

We are sorry to be compelled to observe that it now looks as though we would have an entirely new faculty next year, with possibly the exception of the two Seniors from Dickinson. *The Conwayan* has no fault to find with any of the faculty and believes that every man stood firm for what he believed best and faithfully strove to advance the school. Professor Maurer, with his motherly ways, charmed the student no less than the handsome Garton. The difference between argument with Professor Whitmoyer and Professor Weber was that the one soon overcame you with his clear logic, and the other threw you out of class and argued it afterward. Professors Cook and McElfish, being at College, were the least known members of the faculty, but they have already proven their ability and sincerity.

All of the "Profs." were somewhat connected with school life outside of classes.

We are unable to see how we can get along next year with the indispensable qualities of the German professor as a decorator and as a handy man wherever the heavy work came in. We might tell you of the activities of all of them, of Garton's athletic work, and so on down the list, but you doubtless know all of it.

Professors Shenton and Little were, of course, most intimately connected with the school. Dean Shenton, faculty adviser of the Senior Class, of the Logbook, and the man who made Conway "Step Lively" on "Friday the Thirteenth," was of course indispensable. We are glad to learn that he contemplates getting up a better show than ever next year and wish him success both in this and in his study of law.

"Friend" Little has also been very closely allied with school work. As dean of the Junior Class, advertising manager of the show, and faculty adviser of the Reed Literary Society that was, the Logbook that wasn't, and *The Conwayan* that is, he time and again sacrificed his personal interests and prejudices for the welfare of the school.

Good fellows, all. We honor them, every one, and wish each success in his further efforts. We shall always have a feeling of sorrow when we realize that their association and companionship with us is only a choice memory. So we say to them "Au revoir, and God bless you."

THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR

Well, fellows, Commencement is over and the curtain has fallen on the last scene of the school year. The halls and rooms all have a strange and melancholy aspect. Instead of the faces of happy and hilarious boys, there remain only bleak walls, the Head Master, Moncure D. Conway, and a couple members of *The Conwayan* Board. Everything only goes to show that the school has closed.

During the past year there has been a slump in many lines of school activities. It is not necessary to enumerate these failures and disappointments, for they have been discussed before. We sincerely hope,

however, that next year we may have better success with these things.

On the undergraduates, the students of next year, of course much of the responsibility of the work will fall. This can be achieved by faithful work, and the Juniors doubtless have the stamina to carry the thing through. We strongly urge every undergraduate to return next autumn and bring along as many new students as you can secure by boosting the school. Conway needs your loyal support at this time more than ever before, and it is only through the co-operation of the students and alumni that our faithful Headmaster will be able to accomplish anything. He has announced his intention "of spending the hardest summer this year I have ever spent," in building up the school. We may, therefore, expect results, if we will just do our part.

To the undergraduates we would like to give one more word of advice: Live clean during the summer. Some of you will be in the far West, some along the cool seacoast, others in factories, mountains, and all the corners of this country. But wherever you are, remember you are a Conwayan, and show by your life and good example the kind of men that old Conway is making.

TO THE SENIORS

The Seniors have perhaps heard so much good advice during Commencement that their heads are overflowing with good precepts, maxims, etc. At the same time, however, it would be more or less of an anomaly for a Commencement issue of *The Conwayan* to appear without giving some advice to the big men of the year.

The first thing we would impress upon you is the new responsibility you will assume. Most of you go to college, but a few have ended their scholastic training, and will go into the activities of the busy world. All, however, are facing new problems of life that must be solved. We do not wish for you a bed of roses, but that you may always have the grit, ability, and

courage to master each obstacle as it confronts you.

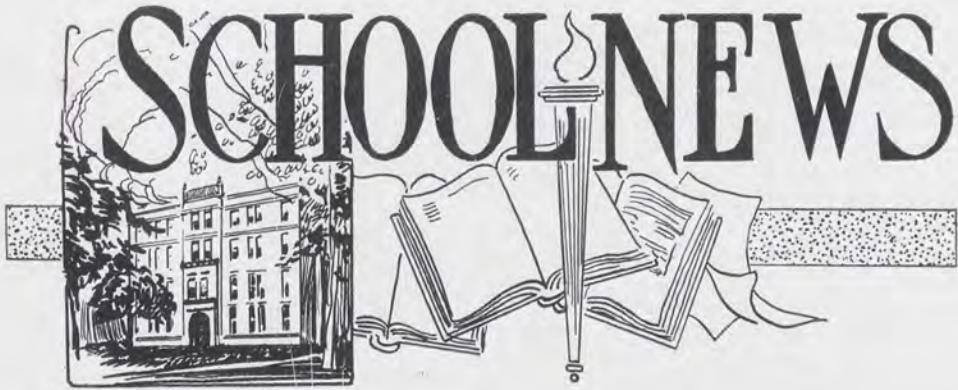
This you can do by being true to yourself, and "then it must follow, as the night the day, that thou canst not be false to any man." Set an ideal for yourself and always strive to reach it, letting your means toward the end always be honorable. If you have obtained your ideal, hitch your wagon to a loftier star, or you will soon be riding behind. Have confidence in your ability, and your problem is half mastered. Live a pure life, remembering the body is the implement for the working of the mind and soul. Trust in God, and in your successes, and defeats do not forget that the Great Creator sees and hears all and always lends a helping hand to those who call on him. Get in touch with the great movements and men of the day, bearing in mind that the spirit of the twentieth cen-

ture is founded on the doctrines of equality and righteousness taught by the Poor Carpenter of Nazareth. In wishing you success and all the blessings of life, we know of no fitter greeting than "Farewell, and be strong."

THE LOGBOOK

As has been before chronicled in this paper, the Logbook Board appointed by the Seniors failed to issue a Logbook, due largely to poor business management. So we have put a few features of the Logbook in this issue of *The Conwayan*. Dymond, Carter, Dorsey, Richardson, and Prof. Shenton, have greatly aided us in this. We hope the present arrangement will prove as satisfactory to all as could be expected under the circumstances.





GEORGE DAVENPORT SWEITZER

ALTON CLYDE SIMPSON

COMING AND GOING

Steve Lenahan's father, mother, and sister visited him for a few days recently.

King and Swartz, unchaperoned, spent a few days at the Swartz bungalow at Summerdale.

Coyle, Carothers, Murray, and Hykes accompanied the team to Shippensburg to see the game. Prof. Whitmoyer also accompanied them but we fear his motive was some other than that of seeing the ball game.

Mrs. Miles Little, of Pittsburgh, spent the week of May 18 at the Hall as the guest of her son, Prof. Little.

Mrs. Hanby spent the week-end of May 30 with "Doc."

June 2, Paul King took two young ladies to Boiling Springs. Wonderful!

The following relatives and friends were guests at the "Gift" during the Commencement activities: Mr. and Mrs. Carter; Mrs. Harrington; Mrs. Bacon; Mrs. Acton; Mrs. Evans and Miss Evans; Mr. Barney Goldstein; Mr. Pepper; Mr. Kauffman and Miss Kauffman; Mrs. Lloyd and Miss Lloyd; Mrs. Dorsey; Mrs. Bear, Mrs. Miller and Miss Miller; Mrs. Harry Miller; Mr. and Mrs. Griffin; Mr. and Mrs. Coyle; Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Rupp; Miss Dietz; Miss Smith; Miss Fegley; Mrs. Givler; Mrs. Gochenauer;

Mr. and Mrs. Warner; Mrs. Richardson; Mrs. Troxell.

Paul Hutchison made his first appearance in long trousers at the Omega Chi Banquet. Coming down!

The Juniors are now sporting their new class hats. Some hats they are, too.

Bubble Town Park opened on the nineteenth of May and we had a large delegation from Conway present.

The following notice was recently seen on the bulletin board:

Big Sale

On Account of Voyage

Every kind of fantastic stuff for public and private use at the lowest prices you ever heard of. Don't miss this great sale and get something not only for the practical use of it, but as a souvenir of your old friend.

L. Serrano.

Sale begins 12 M. Saturday.

Inky Carter.

Auctioneer.

At noon on Saturday the thirteenth, the whole building was aroused by the most discordant sounds ever heard. On investigating the cause, Inky Carter was found standing upon a table in Serrano's room yelling at the top of his voice. Before him were piled hats, underwear, neckties, socks, blankets, books, a Panama hat, and a duck pin, all of which Mr. Carter was endeavoring to sell for Louie. Mr. Ser-

rano, by exorbitant bidding, found himself the purchaser of most of his own stuff. The Panama hat was offered for five cents, but no buyer could be found. At the conclusion of the sale, Serrano himself was auctioned off. The bids were from ten cents to \$2.50 and he was finally "knocked down" with the duck pin to Gold Abestein. We have the statement from Goldy that the only reason he wasn't stung was that Serrano had \$2.45 in his pocket.

We begin to think that Inky has misplaced his ambition. He should be an auctioneer instead of a minister.

FRAT BANQUETS

Upsilon Gamma Sigma

On May 29, the Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity held its annual banquet at the Senate in Harrisburg. Jon. W. Acton was toastmaster and the program was as follows:

Introduction—Professor Garton.

The Frat—R. B. Clark.

Retrospect—George D. Sweitzer.

Fussing as a Fine Art—W. Lee Garland.

Athletics—F. S. Armstrong.

The Bunch as an Aggregation—J. Willison.

Prospects—Robert Reiner.

Frat Spirit—Harry A. Evans.

The committee of arrangements consisted of Clark and Acton.

Kappa Delta Pi

On the evening of Thursday, June 4, the Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity assembled at The Senate in Harrisburg for its ninth annual banquet. It was one of the most successful affairs of the kind ever given by the fraternity and Conway spirit surcharged the proceedings of the whole evening. The banquet opened with *Alma Mater* and then grace was said by Prof.

Whitmoyer. With Carothers as toastmaster, the following toasts were responded to:

Kappa Delta Pi "Pep"—Hanby.

Kappa Delts in Athletics—C. Bacon.

Kappa Delts in School—Warner.

Kappa Delts in General—Stickler.

Our Girls—Dennis.

Auf Wiedersehen—Hykes.

Impromptus followed by all the others present, including our faculty advisor Prof. Whitmoyer, a member of Theta Chapter while at Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, who gave us a highly inspirational talk. After one of the most enjoyable evenings that we ever expect to spend, some of us came back to Carlisle on the midnight train while the rest left for their homes up-state and elsewhere.

Omega Chi

On Wednesday evening, May 29, the annual banquet of the Omega Chi was held at the Holly Inn, Mt. Holly Springs. About fifteen members and alumni were present. The whole affair was one of the most successful held for years, and everybody greatly enjoyed it. Dr. Hutchison, an alumnus of the frat, was present and acted as toastmaster. The following speakers responded, amid the cheers and the songs that all Conways love so well:

Our Frat in the Past—Robert Muir.

Our Frat in the Present—H. M. Dymond.

Our Frat in the Future—R. E. Kemp.
Improvements—D. F. Ake.

1914 in 1939—P. L. Hutchison.

Farewell to 1914—F. D. Dorsey.

After these a number of impromptu addresses were given by some of the others present. After singing some more songs each member was presented with a stein and then a rush was made for the last car, which they just reached in time; and thus ended for those who were present one of the most delightful experiences of the school year.



THAT PICNIC

Through the kindness and generosity of Mr. Lindner, the diligence of the several committees and the faithful support of the student body and faculty we were enabled to spend a very enjoyable day at Mr. Lindner's country estate, "Forest Hills", which borders on the Conodoguinet a few miles above town.

The day was sizzling hot and the scant attire of the fellows was much more for comfort than for appearance. Many times the journey up along the creek bank was interrupted by the frequenting of the swimming holes. At last we reached the picnic grounds and Abe Goldstein, the hot air merchant, furnished heat for the coffee while the rest of the "eats" committee became equally busy at other preparations. Dinner was served at a little after noon and then all adjourned to a clear place where the Dutch were to contend with the Irish for honors in baseball. There was some more contention, for the game was fiercely fought all through and was pretty well played. The score stood six to six at the end of the fifth. In their part of the sixth the Irish scored one run and, thinking discretion the better part of valor, quit, leaving the Dutch as losers.

The lineup:

Dutch

- Honus Hogs Evans, Captain.
- Shark Whitmoyer, p.
- Sweitzer "Cheese," 1b.
- Tacks Muir, 2b.
- Mother Kemp's Son, 3b.

- Robby Dennis, ss.
- Hans-Ome Weber, rf.
- Jacky Hudock, cf.
- Pretzel Reiner, lf.
- Coach, Goldy Abestein.

Irish

- Mike Eat-em-up Lenahan, Captain.
- Belly Ake, c.
- Weak Armstrong, p.
- Joe Hertzler Garton, 1b.
- Nigger Zubieta, 2b.
- Lady Garland, ss.
- Duckfoot Rowe, 3b.
- Bedroom Dorr, lf.
- Criminal Carter, cf.
- Sticky Stickler, rf.
- Coach, Prof. Dicky McAndrews.
- Umpires, Lewis Ton MacGregor and G. H. Rupp.
- Time, Mighty fine.

The score by innings:

Dutch	2	2	0	2	0—6
Irish	6	0	0	0	1—7

Close on the heels of the ball game came the races. The spectators were vastly amused at the strenuous yet almost ineffective efforts of the contestants enclosed in burlap bags hopping and rolling toward the goal. Ernest Zubieta won this event. Next came the three-legged race, which was won by Frank Hutchison and Alton Bacon. Then followed the real funny event, the wheelbarrow race. It was won by Geo. H. Rupp and Gordon. The potato race followed, which required four heats and then a final, which was won by the Rev. Inky D. Carter.

By the time that the aforementioned had taken place it was nearly five o'clock, at which time the tug-of-war between the Juniors and Seniors was to take place, so all went down to the creek, either to take part or to witness it. Profs. Shenton and Little, the class deans, were selected as judges. The choice of positions, decided by flipping a coin, was won by the Juniors. The rope was badly tangled and while der Herr Deutsche Weber was straightening it out, the rude Seniors jerked it out into the creek in order to get the Juniors' end of the rope wet. Prof. Weber narrowly escaped being pulled into the creek and the rope struck Billy Richardson, who was trying to keep it clear in the middle of the creek and "squashed" him down underneath the water ere he knew what had struck him. After some more untangling and preparation the tug of war started by a signal from that peerless starter, Prof. Garton. Instantly that rope became taut and for a little while the outlook was quite favorable for the Juniors, but it was not long until they began to lose ground and in about ten minutes they were drawn to the edge of the creek. "Little Mo" Thomas was the first man to get into the water but he was closely followed by the remainder of the team. After a good ducking and much futile struggling the Juniors were finally drawn to the Seniors' bank of the creek.

This contest ended the picnic proper and most of us, both faculty and students,

went on down the creek to the "hole" for a swim. The day was very much enjoyed by all present and was pronounced on our return a howling success.

The Tug-of-War teams were:

Seniors	Juniors
Harrington	MacGregor
Goldstein	Sweetzer
Bacon	Clark
Upperco	Simpson
Evans	Crespo
Gordon	Thomas
Carter	Dennis
Gochenauer	Metzger
Long	Kemp
Schueg	Speck

Report of Picnic Finances

Receipts from	
Sweetzer	\$2.10
Gochenauer	1.20
Dymond90
Schrivier	2.80
<hr/>	
Total receipts	\$7.05

Expenditures

Dorsey for "eats"	\$3.05
Prof. Weber for transportation...	1.50
Prof. Garton for prizes80
<hr/>	
Total expenditures	\$5.35
Balance	\$1.70

This balance is being applied to the cost of reproducing photographs taken at the picnic.



Commencement Activities

HEADMASTER'S RECEPTION

On the evening of the 27th of May, Dr. Hutchison gave his annual reception to the Senior Class. The reception was informal and every one had a good time. Refreshments were served and songs were sung. Everybody talked and added to the festivity of the evening.

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

On Sunday morning, May 31, the Baccalaureate exercises were held in the Allison Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church. Miss Dum presided at the pipe organ and Rev. Price, pastor of the church, Dean Morgan of Dickinson, and Dr. Hutchison were on the platform. The ushers were six Juniors, Sweitzer, Clark, Thomas, Reiner, Simpson and Rupp.

After the usual church services, including the singing of two solos by Joe Hertzler and Clyde Hughes respectively, Dr. Hutchison delivered his baccalaureate sermon to the Seniors. This was delivered in an eloquent and impressive manner. Dr. Hutchison chose as his text the words in Second Timothy 2: 15, "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

The speaker applied the text to preparation of life as obtained in school. He spoke of some of the marked characteristics of the college life, the passion for reality among students, democracy among them, etc., and of how the college aids a man to find himself. Dr. Hutchison also pointed out the results and benefits of college training. Viewing it from the financial standpoint, he said it resulted in better salaries, the enlargement of men's views, and it also affords a wonderful opportunity for service. People these days look to college men for leaders.

To the class Dr. Hutchison who is very popular with the student body, spoke words of encouragement and kindly admonition and quoted the familiar lines of Van Dyke pointing out how to live.

ALUMNI BANQUET

On Monday evening, June 1, the annual Alumni Banquet was held in the school dining room. Deeter had charge of the arrangements and made the stunt a most gratifying success. The "feed" was an extraordinarily fine one. Dr. Hutchison was toastmaster and toasts were responded to by Professor Luther Sigmund; Newton Speece and John McIntire, both of Bridgewater, North Dakota; Prather, Bashore, Deeter, and Morgan, of Dickinson; and Evans and Professors Little and Shenton, of Conway. About fifty were present.

After the banquet proper about twenty remained to sing songs and have a good talk. Dr. Hutchison and some of the alumni and members of the present graduating class discussed some of the vital issues of our school life until a very early hour. It was, in fact, "two a. m. in the morning" before the meeting broke up. Altogether, it was a great Conway night.

JUNIOR RECEPTION

On Tuesday, the second, the Junior class gave a reception to the graduating class upon the campus. The Juniors worked diligently all afternoon, strining wires, lanterns, and decorating the campus with palms and flowers. At nine o'clock the reception began. Prof. Shenton and orchestra furnished the music. Hanby and Miss Noll sang their songs from the show. Mr. Carter also favored us with a Conway song and the whole assemblage joined in the chorus. A program had been arranged, and Sweitzer and Evans, Junior and Senior class presidents, had addresses to deliver, but owing to the scattered condition of the crowd, only the musical part of the program was carried out. The parents of most of those graduating were present, also our pretty girls from "Step Lively," and some town girls. Refreshments were served and everybody enjoyed himself immensely.

It was a sight to see the fellows and girls playing games and sitting among the trees under the multicolored Japanese lanterns.

The Junior class offers its thanks to those who helped to make it the great success that it was.

Committees

Executive—Clark, Steck, Forsyth.

Refreshments—Kemp, Dennis, Swartz.

Program—Hanby, G. H. Rupp, Prof. Little, Metzger.

CLASS DAY

The Class Day exercises of the Seniors were held on the afternoon of June 3, in Conway Chapel. A large audience soon gathered and listened to Shenton's Orchestra playing two fine selections as preludes. While the latter of these preludes was being played, the Seniors appeared, the loyal Juniors giving them a yell.

The program was begun by Carter's invocation. This was followed by Harry Evans, the president of the class, giving the address of welcome, in which he referred to the many pleasant days he had spent in old Conway.

Dorsey next called the Senior roll, all responding as the following names were called out:

Jonathan Jersey Shore Cicero Campus Boy Acton.

Chauncey Handsome "Eastern Sho'" Bacon.

Ernesto Greek Trot Demonsthenes Carryer.

Harold Inky-Dink Depravity Bless You Carter.

Mervin Craighead Pretty Boy Coyle.

Samuel "Ow" Turkey Trot Carothers.

Hart Canvass-Back Carbondale Dymond.

Harry Fat-Man Uneeda Biscuit Evans.

Mervin "Schlug'em in die Kopf" Clariomet Gochenauer.

Dana King-Nut Rough-Rider Rope-Slider Cudgel-Bearer Anchises Griffin.

Honest Abe Rail-Splitter Ireland Goldstein.

William The Great Barber Pole Moni der Geissbub Gordon.

Paul Looney Prince of Wales Asbury Hutchison.

Oscar Dubbalong Doolittle Auto-be-mine Hykes.

William "500" Master Mind Civic League Harrington.

Roscoe Penrose G. O. P. Kauffman.

Humphrey Ananias Fire-Escape Lloyd.

William Tug-o'-War School Marm Big Stick Long.

Red Brick Dill Pickleweight Geometry Shark Murray.

Francis Sleepy Head Gasoline Gus Rupp.

Nan-Goat Australia Pete Boomerang Richardson.

Pres. Jackson New Orleans Molasses Noodle Soup a la Mansion House Schriver.

Arthur Carranza Woodrow Maine Disaster Schueg.

Kicks Glass Bermuda Onion Teddy Bear Troxell.

Methuselah Fifth Wheel Parasite Upperco.

Lauman Newton Scare Crow Honey Man Warner.

Ernesta Bestava Castoria Nonbetta Zubieta.

Paul Hutchison next had the report of the treasury, and as usual exaggerated the expenses and receipts of the Senior class as much as possible. He informed us that there was only a balance of 39 cents in the Senior treasury.

After a selection by the orchestra, Jonathan Acton recited the class poem, which will be found on another page of this issue. Lauman Warner's class history and Carter's prophecy were both received with many smiles and much applause.

After playing some ragtime, the orchestra started to play a funeral march and soon six Seniors entered, bearing a coffin draped with flowers and having a sprinkling can on it. The Very Rev. Dr. Nut Griffin closed the procession, looking as solemn as if at a funeral. And we soon discovered that it was the funeral of the Student Senate. After much weeping and shedding

of tears, the aforementioned gentleman of the frock coat and prayer book delivered his funeral oration, interspersed with more weeping. After the last remains had been viewed and exposed to the audience, the whole procession filed out again.

Sam Carothers followed with an address to the undergraduates, but he took more time telling us of the omniscience and omnipotence of the Seniors than of the failings of the Juniors.

Mervin Gochenauer next made the presentations, giving to each one a gift because of some peculiarity or personal occurrence, as follows: Acton, a Caesar Trot; Bacon, a cane; Coyle, a cushion; Carryer, a bottle of medicine; Schueg, a baseball; Dymond, a hatchet; Harrington, a lantern; Lloyd rubber heels; Hutchison, a mirror; Goldstein, a belt; Carter, a book of synonyms; Gordon, a cuckoo whistle; Richardson, a nursing bottle; Upperco, a Jersey cow; Dorsey, a negro; Griffin, rope; Rupp, tobacco and pipe; Evans, a bottle of fat-reducer; Hykes, light pins; Zubieta, a cleaver; Long, a megaphone; Kauffman, a telephone; Troxell, a lawn swing; Warner, a marriage certificate; Carothers, a name card; Doctor Hutchison, a picture of the class. Dr. Hutchison thanked the Seniors for the picture and praised them as a class. President Evans then presented to Gochenauer a Jew's harp.

After this the class had its smoke and toast. Amid singing each member stepped front and drank his steinful of punch. Schriver, Richardson, and Evans showed poor familiarity in the handling of a stein and spilled their punch.

Carter sang his song in the Conway Show and the audience joined in the chorus. The program ended with the Juniors and Seniors vying in their cheering of each other, and the parents of the graduates rushed up and grasped the hand of him whom they considered the smartest boy there.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Conway Commencement proper was held in Burton Chapel on Wednesday evening,

June 3, at eight o'clock. A large assemblage gathered for this last event of the year. The exercises were begun by the faculty and Seniors marching in with the speakers of the evening. The invocation was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Carter, of Philadelphia, father of one of the graduates.

The oration of Paul L. Hutchison was the first, entitled "The Great Destroyer"; Paul was second in his class. The oration "Australia, the Land of Opportunity," by William Richardson, was next on the program.

After a selection by the orchestra Harold Carter delivered his oration on "The Responsibility of the Modern Scholar". This oration already has appeared in *The Conwayan* and was well delivered. Zubieta followed with his oration on "The Panama Canal." He manifested great familiarity with his subject. The orchestra pounded out another tune and Dymond was introduced. His oration was entitled "Evolution and Its Theory" and was very well delivered. Harry Evans, with the Valedictory Oration, "A Man That Counts," came last and created a good impression. Two of these six orations have already appeared in *The Conwayan* and three are in this issue; the oration of Zubieta we were unable to secure.

After another selection by the orchestra, Dr. Steck, pastor of the First Lutheran Church, of town, was introduced and delivered the address to the Seniors. The address was delivered in a forcible manner, and its text contained so many admirable and great thoughts, that it will long be remembered by all who heard it. After congratulating the class Dr. Steck said in part:

"If I were asked what are the elements of a truly modern education, I would say first, correctness and precision in the use of your mother tongue. You may master Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, but English is the gun with which you are to fight. Be master of it. Come to a conscious pride in the use of it. If you do not master it, you have no right to ask anyone to listen to you.

"Second, be refined and gentle in manner, in the expression of fixed thought and action, in laughter, in all outward expression of self in your speech.

"Third, have fixed habits of reflection. A scholar is perpetually thinking. Have hours with yourself. Other things being equal, you'll grow by the way you reflect. It is the result of this habit that you are brought to permanency of conception.

"Fourth, grow intellectually. Some educated men do not grow.

"Fifth, be efficient. Efficiency is the power to do. Gather all you can from

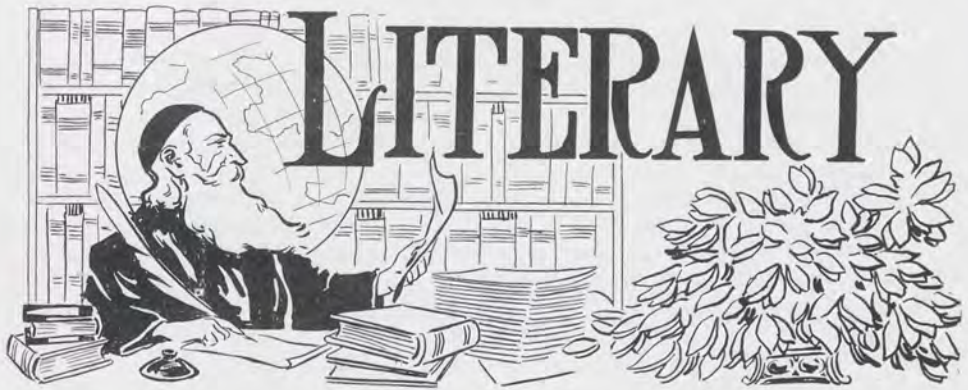
books, nature, and God. Consecrate it and make yourself able to do things. To meet the discriminating sense, you'll have to be efficient. Sharpen the edges, steady yourself."

Dr. Hutchison said the class had given a good report of itself. It has made a lasting impression and was one of the largest ever graduated at Conway. He impressed the young men with the lines, "I will be pure, for there are those who care."

President Eugene A. Noble, of Dickinson College, then presented the diplomas without addressing the graduates and pronounced the benediction.



THE TUG OF WAR



CLASS POEM

When the last of us is gone and our names
 have been forgot,
 And the walls of dear old Conway long
 since begun to rot,
 We shall stop in our daily potter and think
 for a minute or two
 Of the days in dear old Conway and the
 things we used to do.

We shall think among other things we've
 done
 Of athletic victories and games we've lost
 or won,
 Of rough-house and the petty pranks we've
 played,
 Of our teachers and the real true friends
 we've made.

We shall bless each "prof," each in his
 turn
 For the things he tried to teach and the
 the things we really learned.
 We'll praise Mrs. Martin, our stewardess,
 who filled the inner need,
 Also who contributed gladly to many a
 midnight feed.

There were Mrs. Leas, Mrs. Maurer, and
 Dr. Hutchison,
 We will think of the world work which by
 each was done;
 Each of them all a credit to the class su-
 preme.
 What class? Why, of course, Conway
 Nineteen Fourteen.

—Jonathan W. Acton.

CLASS HISTORY

Now, dear friends, we are about to im-
 part to you a very small portion of the
 history of the greatest class which this fa-
 mous old institution has ever produced—
 not the greatest in numbers, perhaps, but
 greatest in what men term "the real things
 of life." We cannot help but feel that
 this class will be stationed at the highest
 pinnacle of organizations of its kind, and
 we know that we shall be studied and ad-
 mired by the history students of this great
 nation's posterity. Nor would we feel
 exalted if we should be classed as the
 eighth wonder of the world in the history
 of tomorrow. No, dear friends, we would
 be receiving no more than what we merit.

It did not take the student body of Con-
 way Hall very long to recognize our won-
 derful ability as individuals, as well as a
 class, for our men had the most important
 positions and duties of the school thrust
 upon them from the very start. We raised
 the scholastic standing of our Alma Mater.
 By our excellent work we have practically
 had charge of all the athletics, and we have
 set an example morally which no class be-
 fore us can boast of.

Lest I should hear some one exclaim
 that we were not capable of breaking up
 the banquet of the Seniors of 1913, let me
 state that this was due to the insignificance
 of that class in school, and their absence
 was not noticed when they departed for
 their feast.

To compare us in our Junior year to Seniors of last year would simply be folly, as they could never be compared with us in any respect. The student Senate was filled with our men, those such as Dymond, Evans, Dorsey, and others. *The Conwayan* Board contained five 1914 men, captains of both football and baseball were members of our class, and Dorsey was president of the Y. M. C. A. Of the football 'varsity we claimed four men, all of whom won their C's, and on the baseball team of 1913 there were three of our classmates.

We now come, however, to the most important part of our career and that is our present or senior year. What we have accomplished this year is sufficient to make any class feel more than proud of itself. Of the many important things, let me mention a few words about the way in which we easily "pulled one over" on our inferiors, the Juniors, when it came to having our class banquet. Those illiterate gentlemen, thinking that our banquet was scheduled on the day before it was really due, were as *they* thought, "on the job," and when we joined in with their fun, they truly believed that they were delaying us in an attempt to get away. They did succeed in capturing our president, who was alone at the time, and in tying him up, but it was only a few minutes until we came to his rescue, easily over-powering the underclassmen and setting our chief free. Had they only known that we were just having fun with them at their own expense, they would have been less energetic. We simply "tired them out," and when the next day we arose at dawn and left for our place of feasting, they were sleeping soundly, fatigued from the previous day's experience. It was needless to say that we enjoyed ourselves, having everything that "heart could wish," while our inferiors were forced to remain at school and attend classes all day.

Our year's work this past year has been as well done, as was the getting away for the banquet. We have been the chief factors in all the various activities around Conway Hall, as well as many outside.

1914 men have been leaders in all respects. Of the literary men we have such stars as Dymond, Griffin, Carter and Richardson. Three of them, namely Griffin, Dymond and Carter, held the presidency of the Reed Society, each for a term. *The Conwayan* Board has been made up entirely of Seniors with one exception, and Dymond was editor-in-chief of the paper. The great success of the 1914 show "Step Lively" can be credited largely to the Seniors, who contributed such stars as Carothers, Evans, G. F. Rupp, Dymond, and Bacon, as well as others who took prominent parts in the choruses. In athletics we have done something never done by a class before, that is, producing a man such as Harrington, who has had both the football and baseball captaincies of this year thrust upon him. On the football 'varsity of 1913 we had such men as Slape, Harrington, Bacon, and Goldstein, while our baseball team contained Harrington, Evans, and Griffin, all of whom proved to be stars. Of the track squad we can boast of having several men, among whom are Carter, Dymond, Griffin, and Richardson. Evans has been president of the Senate and also president of the Y. M. C. A.

Lately, we easily defeated our friends, the Juniors, in the annual tug-of-war, thus proving our superiority over them in both "brain and brawn."

Therefore, dear friends, we have told you these few things that you might know us better. Were it not for our modesty, we could go on and on, but we are too modest to say any more. We have given you a slight idea of our prominence around this institution and we hope that the Junior class will take our advice and try to do as we have done.

Let us state that we owe much to our noble-hearted dean, Prof. Shenton, for the work we have done, for it was greatly through him that we received our inspiration, and to our good president, Evans, who has always been on the job. We have spent joyous and profitable times while together in this dear old school, and we shall remember and love Conway forever.

—E. Lauman Warner.

EVOLUTION AND ITS THEORY

During the last century the theory of evolution has come to be one of the most interesting hypotheses in the world of science. Its exponents have been ridiculed and termed as visionaries, but the theory itself has passed through these stages of unbelief and ridicule to toleration and final credulity. It is the unthinking and ignorant public alone who discredit the theory today. This public conceives of evolution or Darwinism as the descent of man from monkey. No idea could be more erroneous. This conception of man's origination has never been taught by any evolutionist.

The present hypothesis of evolution as maintained by scientific men applies to the entire universe. This may be called universal evolution to distinguish it from Darwinism, which applies only to the organic world.

Therefore universal evolution in its broadest sense may be defined as that hypothesis which assumes that the present state of the universe has had but a limited duration, having been evolved by natural processes from a simpler antecedent state and that from a still simpler state and so on and on without any attempt to limit the series of past changes. That which we now call our planetary system was in primordial times a nebulous mass. By rotation and shrinking, the system of the planets revolving around the sun was produced. The planets then cooling from their fiery liquid condition, a hard crust was formed and the aqueous vapor condensed into water. After countless ages organic matter evolved from the inorganic and appeared as minute protoplasmic particles. From these forms all life that we know of today has been produced. The many and varied forms are due to the laws of divergence or variation of type from common centers, and natural selection. At last, man appeared as the highest branch or terminal bud of the ramified animal kingdom. So much for the past.

Now, looking on into the countless ages of the future we can conceive of a time when the sun will no longer shine. But

before such a change can take place, organic life will have passed out of existence, and after the sun's heat has been exhausted and the earth has been congealed into a motionless and rigid mass. The time necessary for such great changes, universal evolution makes no attempt to measure. Millions of years are but a day and history in its broadest sense is but "the brief play of a day-fly floating above the ocean of eternity and infinity."

Darwinism or evolution, in its narrower sense, deals with the origin and descent of the organic world. This hypothesis may be divided into three parts. The first may be stated best by using Darwin's own words: "I believe that all animals have descended from at most only four or five progenitors and plants from an equal or lesser number. Analogy would lead me one step farther, namely, to the belief that all plants and animals are descended from one common prototype. Second: The law of divergence or variation of type from common centers due to adaptation to environment has been the law of historical development of plants and animals. Third: This law of historical development, or the law of descent, the method by which all forms of life have been produced, has been governed by the law of natural selection.

The first part of this hypothesis needs no explanation. The second may be explained by a very simple illustration.

A growing tree branches out in all directions—some growing straight upward, some sidewise, some downward—anywhere, everywhere, for light and air. But the whole grows ever taller in its higher branches, broader in the circumference of its outstretching arms, and more diversified in its structure. Even so the tree of life, springing from this one prototype composed of minute protoplasmic particles by the law of differentiation or adaptation to environment, branches continually in all directions while the whole tree grows ever grander in its proportions and more and more diversified in its structure. Now we may answer the question: Is the dog or monkey on the highway to become a

man? By no means. There is only one way to the highest in evolution—the straight upshoot from the trunk of the tree. All animals but man have diverged from the way. They have missed their golden opportunity. Due to the conditions of living in which they were placed they have branched off in some other direction. It is easy to go on in the same way which they, by force of circumstances, have chosen, but impossible to grow backward or again gain the ascending trunk. A branch once separated must grow its own way if it grows at all. Thus it is evident that if plants and animals migrate to new conditions of life, they must either adapt themselves to these new conditions or perish. And just so far as they must change their former characteristics, they will diverge or vary from the common center from which they started. But someone asks how this divergence is governed. The answer is found in the explanations of the last part of the hypothesis—the law of natural selection. First: All plants and animals tend to multiply so rapidly that in a short time it would be impossible for the earth to furnish sustenance to them. Second: This over-production results in a constant struggle for existence. Third: No two plants or animals, even of the same species, are exactly alike in all their parts. This change takes place because each form meets different conditions and must act accordingly. Consequently if there is more or less divergence in types of the same species there will be much greater variation between types of different species. From this it follows that that race or species must be the survivor whose variations are best fitted to meet the needs of its environment.

Such is the theory of evolution. Now, where are the grounds for criticism? From the very beginning, two lines of thought have been developed side by side. Self-evident results were explained by natural processes or evolution. The unexplainable things were said to have been acts of Providence. But higher education and intelligence are constantly decreasing these unexplainable things and thus proving the

theory. Now since it is very self-evident that proof has forced itself upon us in so many other instances, why do we hesitate to accept it as a solution to the problem of organic matter? Formerly, the chief argument against it was that it tended to undermine religion and make atheists of its supporters. But does science repudiate God? Not in the least. Is it not just as noble a conception of your Deity to believe that he created a few original forms capable of self-development into other needful forms, as to believe that it required a fresh act of creation to supply the voids caused by the action of his own laws?

*"A fire, mist, and a planet, a crystal and a cell,

A jelly fish and a saurian, and caves where the caveman dwell;
Then a sense of law and beauty, and a face turned from the clod;
Some call it Evolution, and others call it God.

"A haze on the far horizon, the infinite tender sky,

The ripe rich tints of the corn fields and the wild geese sailing high,
And all over upland and lowland the charm of the goldenrod;
Some of us call it Autumn, and others call it God.

"Like tides on a crescent sea beach when the moon is new and thin,
Into our hearts high yearnings come welling and serging in,

Come from the mystic ocean, whose rim no foot has trod;
Some of us call it Longing, and others call it God.

"A picket frozen on duty, a mother starved for her brood,

Socrates drinking the hemlock, and Jesus on the rood;
And millions who, humbled and nameless, the straight hard pathway plod;
Some call it Consecration, and others call it God."

**Each in His Own Tongue* by Alice E. Wells.

—Hart M. Dymond.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

Salutatory Oration by Paul L. Hutchison

In *Gulliver's Travels* there is a story of a huge iron mountain in the midst of the sea, which affected passing ships in a marvellous manner. This mountain attracted the ships and drew them near to it. When the ship was within a certain distance all its bolts and nails were drawn out and it sank with all its cargo of human lives.

Likewise the great destroyer Drink draws on the ship of state through its power over the citizens. It has gained such a strength that the government at present seems unable to control it and unless some radical measure be employed, it will draw out all the bolts that hold it together and the ship of state will go down an inglorious wreck, with all its thousands of citizens.

This question can readily be discussed from three view points: First, the economic or the enormous financial loss to the individual and the state; Second, the moral, involving its relation to all forms of crime; Third, the physical or the effects of alcohol on the human system. We have time to consider the last named and that only briefly.

Flowing through the arteries in the human body are the white blood corpuscles, the standing army of the human system, whose duty it is to fight and to conquer disease germs. It has been shown that one drink of alcoholic liquor has an appreciable effect on these white corpuscles, causing them to act as if drunk, and for the time being the man's body is laid open to the ravages of disease, for without these blood corpuscles his system is unable to throw off the attacks of germs. If one becomes a regular drinker the fighting powers of these corpuscles are permanently impaired; thus the low vitality of a heavy drinker and his susceptibility to disease.

Drink affects the length of life. It is computed by European life insurance companies that an average total abstainer of 20 years of age has a life expectancy of 44 more years, a man of 20 who is a moderate drinker has 31 years more, while a

drunkard of 20 can only expect 15 more years, or his entire life will be only one-half of the three score and ten allotted to man in the Bible.

The death rate is greatly affected by alcohol. It has been shown that 440 out of every 1000 deaths are due directly or indirectly to alcohol, nearly one-half of the deaths that occur. The Army War College at Washington recently made an extensive and thorough investigation of the destructiveness of war. Taking all wars from the Russo-Japanese back to 500 B. C. they found that as many men die yearly in America and its possessions from the effects of alcohol, as were killed in all the wars for the past 2,300 years.

Drink blights childhood. In a recent investigation the children of 20 families were studied, ten temperate and ten intemperate. There were a total of 61 children of the temperate and 57 of the intemperate parents. Of the 61 children of temperate parents 82% were normal while of those of the intemperate families only 13% were normal. This is, five out of every six among the children of the temperate were normal while only one out of six was normal in the intemperate families; furthermore in the first case five of the 61 children died in infancy while in the second case 25 died before reaching the age of one year. This is a very horrible contrast but it shows what havoc alcohol plays with the children of those addicted to strong drink.

Look at the awful effects of Drink on the body that have been stated. It lessens endurance. It lays the body open to the ravages of disease. It causes one-half of the deaths that occur; and at the rate it is going, if this traffic is not wiped out it will degenerate the whole human family and will bring about a race suicide.

It seems strange that our government has kept its eyes closed to the awful slaughter made upon its citizens by the demon of drink, but at last statesmen the world over seem to be waking up to the situation and their responsibility to it.

"Beer", exclaimed the great Von Moltke, "is a far more dangerous enemy

to Germany than all the armies of France."

The immortal Lincoln on the afternoon of the day on which he was assassinated said to Major Mervin; "We have cleaned up with the help of the people a colossal job. Slavery is abolished. After the reconstruction, the next great question will be the overthrow and abolition of the liquor traffic; and you know, Mervin, that my head and heart and my hand and my purse will go into that work."

Theodore Roosevelt, that manly American statesman, says that we must control liquor or it will control us.

In our own Pennsylvania never has there been such a wide-spread interest to fight this destroyer to a finish. But, if victory is to be ours, everyone must work and fight, for state and nation will assert its power and demand its right to be rid of this

curse, the great destroyer of life of the individual and state. Then can we triumphantly say with Longfellow:

"Thou too, sail on, O Ship of State!

Sail on, O Union strong and great!

Humanity with all its fears,

With all the hopes of future years,

Is hanging breathless on thy fate.

Fear not each sudden sound and shock—

'Tis of the wave and not the rock;

'Tis but the flapping of the sail

And not a rent made by the gale.

In spite of rock and tempest's roar,

In spite of false lights on the shore,

Sail on nor fear to breast the sea;

Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee;

Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our
tears,

Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,

Are all with thee—are all with thee!



THE CAMPUS

A MAN THAT COUNTS

Val. dictory Oration by Harry A. Evans

Our time on earth has been rightly called "The Battle of Life." In fact there is no period in our whole life which is a stranger to struggle. Even in childhood this fact develops. The child who is spared the very earliest battle for existence by the mother instinct or love that protects him, is fortunate indeed, if he does not have to begin to battle before he reaches his teens.

This battle carried on by a child in early years—merely a battle for existence—is however, only a preliminary affair to the big fight that will win or lose ultimate success for you in your maturity. The conquering in it gives no glory except strength and experience for that real and inevitable struggle that is to come.

The second battle will be the one with your own real self and will consist of a combat to overcome those internal enemies of difficulty, temptation, moral weakness, vice, and failure.

If the earliest combats have been well done, an incentive will be given to every aspiring youth to conquer in the real struggle of life and after attaining some prominence to have his name recorded by Father Time in the Hall of Fame alongside those of our great heroes of the past and those illustrious men who dominated their day and generation. This incentive may be suggested in Longfellow's lines:

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime."

A short rhyme which is very true but does not tell us that only by the most determined and unremitting struggle can we
"*** departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

It is only by a constant devotion to duty, by an assiduous display of heroic effort that we can prevent the good we do from being "interred with our bones."

At the outset of the struggle, we may become discouraged because of humble origin or poverty. Some people think that wealth is an all-important factor as an aid or boost on the ladder of success. Alas, this quality is most often a disgrace-

ful asset and a detriment rather than an aid. Wealth is a convenience, to be sure, but in turn, it quickly succumbs to toil and brains. When Rome grew rich and satisfied, her men grew careless. They were unwilling to practice at arms. They preferred luxury to ease. That has been the pit into which many a man and many a nation have fallen. Then, though she was rich and even powerful, she could not withstand the persistent attacks of the sturdy foes who coveted her wealth. Thus Rome lost all her prestige, and her days as a world power were over. The real hero will not count on riches but on deeds, for comparatively few of the truly great men in history were born with silver spoons in their mouths. Nature fashions her heroes in homes of need, and steels them through seasons of trial.

No, success does not depend on riches. You will find that success is wholly and entirely dependent on yourself. After your victory in the struggle with your internal enemies you ought to be able to cope with anything and finally achieve a position among people that count.

One of the first aids toward this goal is Ambition. Desire eternally what you want; expect eternally what you desire, and always act as if every expectation were coming true. It is by our ambition that we fashion our destinies. Ella Wheeler Wilcox says:

"We build our future, thought by thought,
Or good or bad, and know it not—
Yet so the universe is wrought.
Thought is another name for Fate;
Choose then thy destiny and wait—
For love brings love, and hate brings hate."

Every man may be a king if his thoughts are noble enough, for thoughts are the substance of ambition. Grovel in the filter of underworld thinking and you will soon be looking for quarters on some back alley. Ally your ambition to mediocre things and you become a companion of the common place. Thought weighs more than action. It is action plus the inspiring motive. We must not ally our thoughts with the aforementioned things if we really wish to succeed. Our ambition must be

more than that of the average man, which usually is to do something he can't and often proves to be a balloon without a parachute attachment. We must fashion our thoughts with the same attention as the sculpture gives to his marble. He never handles the chisel carelessly, and every move is directed with the perfected statute in mind. Are you directing your actions with the contemplation of what each one will bear in the shaping of your career?

Then, too, you must believe in yourself. If you do not show any confidence in your own ability, the world will soon lose all the confidence it possessed with regard to you. The world is practically always at your command, for when you are going up the world will boost you; if you are going down, it will kick you. After all, the measure of a man is generally taken

by what he is. You must "hitch your wagon to a star" and have something to spur you on in your climb. You must have a program which will give you all possible encouragement. Of course, the climb will be hard, but if you want to win, you will. Excelsior! let "Excelsior!" be your slogan as you mount higher and higher. Other men have overcome great difficulties and those too in a period which was far less favorable than the one in which we now live. The one great requisite for winning is a strong will fostered by an indomitable self-confidence and directed by an ambition for loftiest achievement. A man with such a will and program is bound to succeed and take his position among the people that count. For him there is prepared a niche in the Hall of Fame.



MOORELAND

Senior Class



CLASS OF 1914

1914 CLASS OFFICERS

President—Harry A. Evans.

Secretary—F. Donald Dorsey.

Vice President—Samuel H. Carothers.

Treasurer—Paul L. Hutchison.

Dean—Professor Clarence G. Shenton.



HARRY A. EVANS



PAUL L. HUTCHISON



HART M. DYMOND



ERNEST ZUBIETA



WILLIAM L. RICHARDSON



ABE GOLDSTEIN

THE BIG SIX

Harry A. Evans, 92.05; Paul L. Hutchison, 91.7; Hart M. Dymond, 91.05; Ernest Zubieta, 89.1; William L. Richardson, 87.83; Abe Goldstein, 87.2.



ACTON, JONATHAN WOODNUT, "Jon"; "Bob".

Salem, N. J.

"Come and trip it as you go, on the light fantastic toe."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society, Y. M. C. A., Dramatic Club, '14, *Conwayan* Board.

As the quotation suggests, he is a dancer and in that sport is seemingly unsurpassable. Another one of Jon's weaknesses or activities is girls. Poor Jon! But the above temptation comes to all of us sooner or later, so he will have to be excused on that condition. You ought to hear him speak if you enjoy listening to a good user of English language. He believes in the free and easy life and naturally is fond taking things pleasantly. As a writer and an optimist we predict a bright future for "Jon" Acton.



BACON, CHAUNCEY MUNGER, "Chauncey."

Laurel, Del.

"Leave you your powers to draw

And I shall have no power to follow on."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity, Associate Editor of *Conwayan*, Football Team '12 and '13, Track Team '13 and '14, Dramatic Club.

About six feet tall, dark hair and eyebrows, handsome face and well-built figure. There you have "Chauncey," the idol of certain Carlisle girls. He is a fine athlete and starred as a football player. Chauncey is a good dancer and in the show distinguished himself with Miss Hawthorn as a partner. There is a great deal of credit due his room-mate, for Bacon was made to work and do what he should through the influences of old "Abe."



CAROTHERS, SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, "Sam".

Carlisle, Pa.

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

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity, Dramatic club, 14.

This boy is one of the bright spots in the class. He never seems to be worried or "peevied," but always displays a jolly countenance. In "Step Lively" he shone, literally shone, as an actor. His favorite occupation, as far as can be seen, is women and song without wine, although now and again he is seen assisting his father in the duties of county clerk. Some say he spends a little of his time studying Geometry, but the sources are not very authentic. Hoping that he will meet with the best success wherever he goes, we "shake" with an excellent "good fellow" and a true friend to friends.

THE CONWAYAN



CARRYER, ERNEST. "Pup."

Chambersburg, Pa.

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

Reed Literary Society, Utopian Club.

Carryer is a Vergil shark. He eats Latin, but he is also a "frater in Utopia." Always when not in class he could be seen in his club room bothering his brother Utopian or teaching Carter how to ride to commencement on a literal translation.

It isn't all true though; Carryer really is an "E(a)rnest," hard-working student. He goes to school to learn and his string of A's tell how he is making good. He is studying to be a teacher of languages, probably ancient. Dickinson will enter him on its roll next year.



CARTER, HAROLD ST. CLAIR. "Inky."

Philadelphia, Pa.

"There goes the parson, oh illustrious spark!"

President Reed Literary Society, Utopian Club, Class Prophet, Y. M. C. A., Dramatic Club, *Conwayan* Board.

Allow me to present to you the most open-hearted member of the class. His room and whatever it contains is open to everybody at any time. His motto is "Help yourself." Did you ever hear him laugh? It is one of those deep-souled, invigorating laughs which makes you smile even if there has been no cause. The one ambition of "Inky" is to be a preacher. No matter whether it takes eight or forty-eight years, he will be an exponent of the Gospel. The company of girls is the only ordeal he faces reluctantly. As an all-round athlete he takes honors. And now, "Inky," it is with regret we say farewell, for we have certainly enjoyed your company.



COYLE, MERVIN GRAHAM. "Merve."

Craighead, Pa.

"His sweetest joy, his wildest woe, is love."

"Merve" came to us from Carlisle High School and has indeed won a warm spot in the hearts of many. Our one regret is that he has spent but one year in "Das Geschenk," as we need more of his kind. He has a most attractive personality, especially among the weaker sex. He has the sole honor of being the one fellow that tells "Prof." Weber how much German he doesn't know, daily. He always has the misfortune of being in the building when a "scrap" is on hand. However, we don't dare intimate that it is his fault, but we do think it a strange coincidence.



DORSEY, FRANK DONALD. "Don"; "Dors."
Mt. Airy, Pa.

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

Omega Chi Fraternity, Dramatic Club, '12, '14.

Did you ever hear the definition that a friend is a person who is still your friend when he knows all about you? Well, Dorsey is a friend. He is every one's chum, ladies very emphatically included. He has spent three years at Conway and during this time "the Gift" has not seen a son more popular, more patriotic, or more representative of what she turns out than Don, the Maryland "fusser." He has ideals and if steady plugging counts, he is bound to attain them. He studies for "altruistic surgery." Duty calls him Dickinsonward and thither he intends at present writing to go.



DYMOND, HART MANLY. "Bob"; "Soc".
Waymart, Pa.

*"Lives of great men all remind us
We can made our lives sublime."*

Omega Chi Fraternity, President Reed Literary Society, 1913 Relay Team, Editor-in-Chief of *Conwayan*, Editor *Conwayan-LOGBOOK*, Student Senate, Reed Debating Team, Toasted "The Logbook As Is" at Senior Banquet.

Little Hart is there. He is the big part of the deck, having both Hearts and Dymonds in his name. However, he is a jewel of rare ability. His ambition is high and no doubt some day he will become famous. His favorite occupation is singing, but we would rather that he would desist. He is happy when he can argue.

He will tell the "Peds" at Dickinson what they don't know for the next four years.



EVANS, HARRY ALBERT. "Fats"; "Harry".
Orwin, Pa.

"How good digestion waits on appetite and health on both."

President of Senate, President of Athletic Ass'n, President of Y. M. C. A., President of Senior Class, Junior Critic of Reed Literary Society, Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, *Conwayan* Board, Dramatic Club, Football Team, '13, Baseball Team, '14.

One of the most popular and well liked fellows in Conway is here portrayed before you. He came here two years ago and since then has played many roles,—leader, writer, athlete, actor, organizer, and also student, for Harry is our valedictorian. In all the before mentioned parts he has been a success, not once falling down on his job. Next year he intends going to Penn, where we know he will make a better success than he has here, so "with bottoms up, we drain the cups" to Evans, our Senior class president.

THE CONWAYAN



GOCHENAUER, MERVIN BUSHEY. "Goch"; "Futch".
Dillsburg, Pa.

"Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony, but organically incapable of it."—Lamb.

Reed Literary Society, Toasted "Our Faculty" at Senior Banquet, Class Presenter, 1914.

The map before your eyes is that of the favorite son of Dillsburg. We don't know where said village is, nor have we been able to find anyone that does. "Gocky" is a Dutchman through and through and he will undoubtedly be the first pride of his blood some day,—"Prof." Weber excepted. He is quite a lover of music and sings in the First Lutheran Church Choir. However, we are sure that music isn't "Gocky's" only attraction in the choir.

Gochenauer is a jolly good fellow and we predict a brilliant future for him as a civil engineer. He will enter Cornell.



GOLDSTEIN, ABE. "Abie"; "Goldie".
Portage, Pa.

"No one who has once heartily and wholly laughed can be altogether irreclaimably depraved."—Carlyle.

Omega Chi Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

This handsome chap hails from the fair city of Portage. He is noted in school as the best cure for the "blues" of all time. "Abie" can make a rhinoceros laugh, but Abie is just as good a student as he is a jester. On the football team a more earnest worker can not be found and in the class-room—well, just ask Abie, he knows everything.

We owe a great deal to "Goldie" for his innovations in dress. Who was it but "Abie" that introduced the "slit trousers" into our classic halls? "Abie" intends to pursue the studies of a civil engineering course at "State" for the next four years. So here's good luck to you, Abie!



GORDON, WILLIAM CLAYTON.
Mechanicsburg, Pa.

*"There is no pleasure like the pain
Of being loved and loving."*

This amiable fellow is a product of that famous city from which many celebrities have come to brighten the halls of "The Gift." This must not be repeated but—"Willie's in love." Don't you believe it? Then why should he go down to the post-office every day and return with a broad grin on his face? But Bill, "all the world loves a lover." He is quite a student for, he seems easily able to pull "A's" and "B's". His favorite occupation is smoking. Look into his room at any time and there you will find him with feet up on his table and his pipe stuck in his mouth, his face having a very contented look. With such an inspiration as he has we predict a promising future.



GRIFFIN, DANA F. "Griff"; "Nuts".

Lcmonye, Pa.

"There's no nut like a cracked nut."

1914 Football Team, *Conwayan* Board, President Reed Literary Society, President Utopian Club, Baseball Team, '14, Dramatic Club '12, '14.

The above lad is the one bright spot in the dark corner of Conway and the class of 1914. Griffin came here three years ago, went out for everything and got nothing but kicks—so he says. He certainly is the real original howler both for good and bad. We call old Griff, "Nuts" but don't listen to all you hear. He certainly has done, does, and will do some funny stunts, but he will get there all the same. Speaking of students—Griff. could be first and is very near the head of the line. He expects to go to Dickinson.



HARRINGTON, WILLIAM EDWARD. "Bill"; "Cap".

Bentleyville, Pa.

"The muscles on his brazeny arms are strong as iron bands."

Omega Chi Fraternity, Vice-President of Student Senate, Captain of Football Team, 1913, Captain of Baseball Team, 1914. Dramatic Club, '14.

"Bill" is one of our famous "Beau Brummels." He is some athlete also. "Bill" didn't fall for the fair sex in Carlisle for, so he says, he has a "fair one" on the string back in Bentleyville.

The greatest position of honor Bill has ever held was that of body-guard of our President Evans. It was Bill who said "Hands off!" to the feeble minded Juniors, and it was "Bill" who made the poor excuse for our successors, stand off and look askance. "Bill" expects to become a famous surgeon some day and we expect great things of him.



HUTCHISON, PAUL LOOMIS. "Hutchie".

Carlisle, Pa.

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

Associate Editor of *Conwayan*, Treasurer of Senior Class, Omega Chi Fraternity, Reed Literary Society, Salutatorian.

There's Hutch; keep your eye on him—the biggest little nuisance that ever (dis)graced our classic halls. If there ever was a rough-house that Hutchie wasn't in, it was because he was sick—or studying. Yes, he does study. Some shark too,—took second honors in his class. There's something big ahead of him in whatever line of work he takes up for he has the right ideas and the pluck to carry them through. Papa hasn't quite decided yet what he will take up in the future. Dickinson, next year.

THE CONWAYAN



HYKES, OSCAR McCLAY. "Hyke."
Shippensburg, Pa.

"Everybody loves a fat man."

Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity.

This lad comes to us from the town of pretty girls (Carlisle excepted)—Shippensburg. He is as good in fellowship as he is in size. His father says if he grows any larger he will have to mortgage his home to pay for the material used in his clothing. He is a big-hearted fellow and has a big "stand-in" with the Normal "Co-eds." We don't blame the girls one bit either, for, who wouldn't fall for him, in his modest and unassuming way?

Oscar is going to take a medical course in "Philly," and will begin his practice on broken hearts in Shippensburg.



KAUFFMAN, ROSCOE CONKLING. "Ross"; "Boies."
Mifflintown, Pa.

"First in war, first in peace, first on the hearts of his countrymen."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

This innocent youth is the best that Mifflintown produces. He loves to talk politics, of which he knows nothing whatsoever. He is wise and shuns "wine, women, and song." He gives us his positive word that he will never become a benedict. But, for the sake of some "noble woman," we petition him to reconsider his thought on matrimony.

Frequently on Sunday evenings "Roscoe" and "Prof." Whitmoyer journeyed to Normal at Shippensburg. "Ross" says it's a sister. Well, we'll take his word for it that both he and "Prof." have sisters there.



LLOYD, JOHN HUMPHREY. "Hump."
Delta, Pa.

"An empty cart maketh a devilish racket."

Upsilon Gamma Sigma Fraternity, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

"Hump" Lloyd is one good old scout. He would give you his last cent or clean shirt for accommodation and then not expect you to return it. He is one of our famous fire escape brigade. Last year he had the reputation for leaving "the Gift" via the fire escape an average of five nights a week for three terms.

"Hump" had a good time last year. That's what he was here for. But he fooled everyone during the Senior year. Just like a regular grind he settled down to work and sharked right through to commencement. He intends entering Dickinson.



LONG, WILLIAM O. "Short".

*Carlisle, Pa.**"Silence is golden."*

Long is one of those quiet studious chaps who come to school to work. He is somewhat older than his classmates and evidently is out after bread and butter, for he actually studies. Yes sir, he spends his time out of class in Prof. Weber's private rooms and other times in the same "Prof's" classroom. Certainly he sharks. Why shouldn't he?—he studies.

He is an unusually talkative chap—never been known to speak except in recitation rooms. Never mind, Long, old chap, we're just kidding you. Go to old Dickinson next year and show them what you're worth.



RICHARDSON, WILLIAM LONGMUIR. "Billy"; "Richie".

*New York City.**"Blessings on thee little man."*

Utopian Club, Reed Literary Society, Conwayan Board Conwayan-Logook, Y. M. C. A., Dramatic Club, '14.

A scholar, a witticist and a gentleman. Do these epithets sound prosaic? It makes no difference if Nebuchdnezzar, Johnson, and Elinor Glinn have used our phraseology before. This trilogy of words was originally intended just for our "Billy". In him we present to you one of the best of us. His industry knows no limit. But his ardour (Billy's own spelling) as a student is happily lightened for he is a regular movie fiend. And Billy is some actor, too. Place him with the best of thespians and he will make good. And in his own, the medical profession, he will doubtless be another Deever, Llich or Kelly. Dickinson, '18.



RÜPP, GEORGE FRANCIS. "Franz"; "Ruppie".

*Shiremanstown, Pa.**"To thine ownself be true and thou canst not then be false to any man."*

W. A. Hutchison Literary Society, "Magic Billikin," "Flying High at Conway" and "Step Lively" Shows.

This young man is a second Euclid. Indeed, it was feared for a time this year that "Prof." Whitmoyer would have to seek a new position.

He was a member of last year's Senior Class for a while, but seeing that this year's Senior Class excelled his first choice in every way, he stopped school so he could re-enter with us as a noble Senior. "Ruppie's life's ambition is to catch one more trout than his "Dad". He is very adapt at fish stories. Lafayette.

THE CONWAYAN



SHRIVER, ANDREW JACKSON. "Andy"; "Jack".

Mt. Holly Springs, Pa.

Here we have a member of the German nobility before our vision. He claims (but we don't know) that he is of "some kin" to Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.

"Jack" is quite a "lady fusser" and "heart-smasher." He is some card "shark" and would rather play cards than do anything else, but eat. Speaking of eating—well, that man is the best eater of our class and is renowned as 1914's epicure.

He is a good fellow and a true friend, only we can't conceive why it is that he has such a "pull" with the *feminae*.

"Jack" enters Dickinson next year.



TROXELL, GLASGOW BAIRD. "Troxx",

Clearfield, Pa.

"It warms me, it charms me to mention but her name."

This young man is the "fairest of the fair." He comes to us from "Kiski". The girls of Carlisle all went "daft" over him, but Glasgow has a friend in "his own home town" to whom he has ever been faithful.

Glasgow started his brief career at Conway after the Xmas vacation and we find him to be a jolly good fellow.

However, we must give him credit for being the only man ever able to ride a "horse" through Vergil without the vigilant reins of Prof. Shenton calling a halt.

He intends to enter Dickinson next fall, so here's wishing you well, Troxell.



UPPERCO, JACOB CLEVELAND. "Jake"; "Pop".

Boring, Md.

"The green grass grew all around."

Dramatic Club, '14.

Father Jake comes from the heart of Maryland. He came to Conway fresh from the furrow and growing grain inspired with ministerial desires. After a short time, however, he began to get a grip on worldly things and started looking around for marriageable daughters. He is still looking.

"Pop" is a steady student and a valuable track man. He ran in both the 1913 and '14 track teams. His aim is Dickinson.



WARNER, EVERETT LAUMAN. "Pop"; '26'.
Baltimore, Md.

"There's a girl in the heart of Maryland, but not for me."

President Reed Literary Society, Business Manager of *Conwayan* and Logbook, Class Historian, Dramatic Club, '12, '14.

We regret that we must put Lauman in the category of those born south of the Mason and Dixon line, all of whom Hutchy declares are infected from birth with the worm that does not turn, the hookworm. However, Warner carried six hours successfully this year, not allowing the Logbook among other projects to interfere with his studies. He is without doubt the most musical man in the class. Plays "every instrument in the band," and his voice led the big "Step Lively" chorus. He will be a civil engineer, Johns Hopkins being willing.



ZUBIETA, ERNEST. "Zuby."
Panama.

*"He knew what's what and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."*

"Step Lively" Company, Gamma Epsilon Literary Society.

Here is a bashful, demure little maiden from the Republic of Panama. He honors the United States with his presence just long enough for him to secure an education. After that he leaves again for the Sunny South to practice medicine.

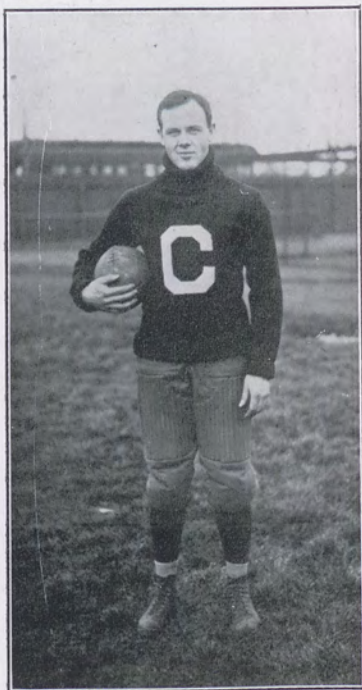
"Zuby" likes to sing, but we are sorry to say he is not as proficient in that line as in his studies. He does shine on the bulletin board though and was one of the honor men of his class. He goes to Penn.

SCHUEG, ARTURO ENRIQUE.

Santiago, Cuba.

Viva la Cuba! And don't forget Schueg. Remember that fine pitching he handed out on the 1914 baseball team. He was on the tug o' war team, too. Oh, he's some athlete.

He lives in the land of the Sunny South, and there he expects to stay—after a four year course at Dickinson. Engineering is his ambition.



BILL HARRINGTON
1914's STAR ATHLETE

Organizations



UPSILON GAMMA SIGMA FRATERNITY PENNSYLVANIA BETA CHAPTER ESTABLISHED 1904

Fratres in Urbe

Jas. W. Beetem
Robert Beetem
Chalmers B. Behney

B. Stanley Behney
Bruce S. Stuart
Moser K. Gehr
Ralph S. Wilson

W. S. Stuart
G. Alfred Strohm
George H. Yeager

Fratres in Collegio

Emory B. Rockwell

George R. Griffith
Robert P. Banks

William T. Stephens

Fratres in Lege

Ripsey T. Shearer

John W. Parsons

G. William Barnitz

1914

1915

1916

Harry A. Evans
Jon. W. Acton
W. Humphrey Lloyd
Roscoe P. Kauffman

Rollin B. Clark
George D. Sweitzer
Robert Swartz
Robert Reiner

James S. Willison
Foster S. Armstrong
R. Lee Garland



KAPPA DELTA PI FRATERNITY
 PENNSYLVANIA MU CHAPTER
 ESTABLISHED NOV. 16, 1906

Fratres in Urbe

Elmer E. Trego

Clayton J. Dougherty
 Joseph R. Shearer

C. Henderson Humrich

Frater in Facultate

Raymond B. Whitmoyer (Theta Chapter.)

Frater in Collegio

Lyman G. Hertzler

Frater in Lege

Luther E. Bashore

Fratres in Schola

1914

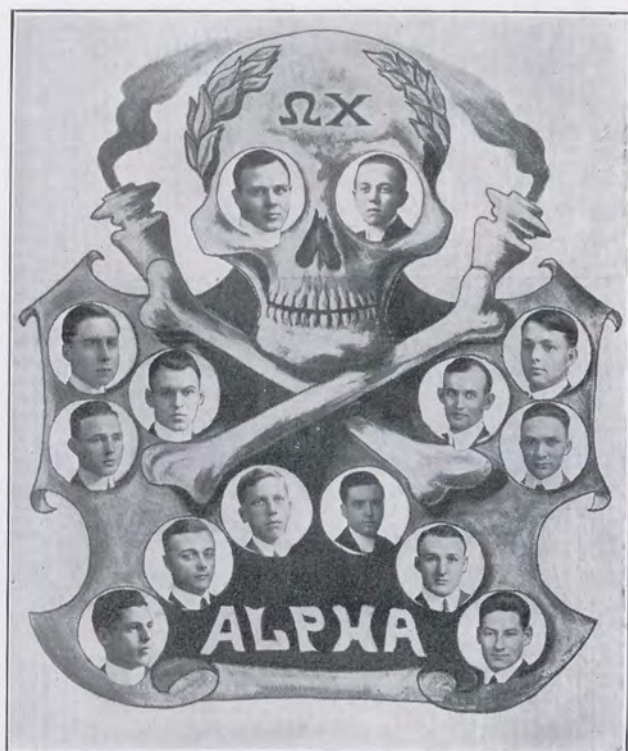
E. Lauman Warner
 Chauncey M. Bacon
 Samuel H. Carothers
 Oscar M. Hykes

1915

Robert R. Dennis
 Morris Thomas
 William F. E. Hanby
 Robert E. Ruch
 Frank F. Martin
 Russell H. Farquhar

1916

Harlan H. Rowe
 Frederick L. Marvil



OMEGA CHI FRATERNITY
 PENNSYLVANIA ALPHA CHAPTER
 FOUNDED 1906, CONWAY HALL, CARLISLE, PA.

Frater in Urbe

Arthur Briggs

Fratres in Collegio

Fred A. Goodhart

Albert S. Andrus

Chas. A. Reitz

Frater in Lege

Hyman Goldstein

Fratres in Schola

1914

Dorsey, F. Donald
 Goldstein, Abe
 Dymond, Hart M.
 Harrington, Wm. E.
 Hutchison, Paul L.

1915

Forsyth, Fred C.
 Hudock, John
 Kemp, E. Raymond
 Rupp, George H.
 Slape, Earl A.
 Steck, Kenneth

1916

Ake, D. Frank
 Muir, Robert
 Shields, George E.
 Darrin, Howard A.
 Doty, Ezra C.
 Swab, Norwood E.



THE UTOPIAN CLUB

Henry B. Bruce
Ernest C. Carrier
Harold St. C. Carter
Manuel Crespo
Frank W. Diver

Dana F. Griffin
John M. Hamsher
Charles H. Kopp
Allan E. Maurer
Hjalmar F. Oderman

William L. Richardson
Arturo E. Schueg.
Alton C. Simpson.
Benson R. Spangler
William A. Warker



CLASS OF 1915

OFFICERS

President—George C. Sweitzer.
 Vice President—F. Evans Hanby
 Secretary—George H. Rupp.
 Treasurer—Louis MacGregor
 Dean—Prof. Wilson V. Little

MEMBERS

John Metzger	Robert Dennis
Clyde Sheaffer.	Russell Farquhar
Fred C. Forsyth	Rollin Clark
Kenneth Steck	Robert Swartz
Raymond Kemp	Alton Simpson
Allan Maurer	Robert Reiner
Leon Speck	Stephen Lenahan.



CONWAYAN BOARD 1913-14

Hart M. DymondEditor-in-Chief E. Lauman Warner, Business Manager

Associate Editors

Chauncey M. Bacon	Athletics	William Richardson ..	Jesters Corner
Danna F. Griffin	} School News	Harry A. Evans	Exchanges
Paul L. Hutchison ..		F. Donald Dorsey	Alumni
Harold St. C. Carter	Religious	F. Evans Hanby, Asst. Bus. Manager	
Wilson V. Little		Faculty Member	

LITERARY SOCIETIES



LITERARY RESUME

During the past year the literary societies of Conway Hall have had a slump such as never before in Conway's history. The year before we had three literary societies, but attendance was then compulsory. This year the societies had their meetings on Friday evenings at 7:30 and compulsory attendance was abolished. As a result of thus leaving it to the choice of the student whether he should attend or not, the W. A. Hutchison Society ceased to be an entity, leaving two, the Reed and Gamma Epsilon Literary Societies, to train the students in public speaking and parliamentary law.

The year opened with these two societies in good trim and ready for the year's work. But the Gamma Epsilon was never able to secure any results. They secured plenty of members, but most of these would not attend, and those that did came only for the sociability of the meeting, and not with the idea of working, with the exception of a few men, such as Sweitzer, Clark, etc. The society was never able to render a regular prepared program, having usually only extemporaneous speeches with now and then a reading or two.

The Reed, however, was a success at first. But it lacked the members. Most of its members had a desire to work, but did not care about being on the program every other week, so some dropped out. The fall term, however, was productive of some results. A regular program was carried out to some extent at least every week. During the winter term the slump

really began. On the last Friday evening in January the society delivered a public program in Chapel and had refreshments. A large audience was present, but few, if any, joined the society on account of it. After this the society gradually waned, until, at the end of the term, only about six men were attending. During the spring term it failed completely, and only about three meetings were held the entire term. The Gamma did even worse, not holding any meetings after the middle of the winter term.

We have better hopes for literary societies next term, however. It is felt by many of the men around school that took interest in the work that one of the chief reasons for the decline was the removal of compulsory attendance. The Reed petitioned the administration to have a system of compulsory attendance and appointed a committee to see the Headmaster. He at that time promised either to re-establish the system of compulsory attendance or inaugurate some other system that would increase the literary societies. He agreed that something should be done. So we may expect to have good literary societies again next year. We have the men and we believe that they can be interested in the work. As said above, we had fine societies the year before and the men took a deep interest in them. So with a return to compulsory attendance or the inauguration of some other scheme, we expect to have a great year and by all means defeat High School in the annual debating contest.

**THE REED LITERARY SOCIETY
OFFICERS**

First Term

President—Hart M. Dymond.
Vice President—Dana F. Griffin.
Secretary—Wm. L. Richardson.
Treasurer—Donald J. Porter.
Chaplain—Donald J. Porter.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Paul L. Hutchison.
Junior Critic—Harry A. Evans
Senior Critic—Prof. Wilson V. Little.

Second Term

President—Dana F. Griffin.
Vice President—George H. Rupp.
Secretary—F. Evans Hanby.
Treasurer—Harld St. C. Carter.
Chaplain—Robert B. Swartz.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Robert E. Reiner.
Junior Critic—Hart M. Dymond.
Senior Critic—Prof. Wilson V. Little.

Third Term

President—Harold St. C. Carter.
Vice President—Paul L. Hutchison.
Secretary—George H. Rupp.
Treasurer—Robert B. Swartz.
Chaplain—Dana F. Griffin.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Hart M. Dymond.
Junior Critic—Wm. L. Richardson.
Senior Critic—Prof. Wilson V. Little.

Members

Harold St. C. Carter, Manuel Crespo, Hart M. Dymond, Harry A. Evans, Fred C. Forsyth, Mervin B. Gochenauer, Wm. C. Gordon, Dana F. Griffin, F. Evans Hanby, Paul L. Hutchison, Charles H. Kopp, Donald J. Porter, Robert E. Reiner, Wm. L. Richardson, George H. Rupp, Arturo E. Schueg, Alton C. Simpson, Robert B. Swartz, Jacob C. Upperco, Wm. A. Warker.

**GAMMA EPSILON LITERARY SOCIETY
OFFICERS**

First Term

President—Rollin B. Clark.
Vice President—W. Humphrey Lloyd.
Secretary—Morris Thomas.
Treasurer—Chauncey M. Bacon.
Chaplain—Sam'l H. Carothers.
Sergeant-at-Arms—None elected.
Clerk—Jonathan W. Acton.
Junior Critic—George D. Sweitzer.
Senior Critic—Prof. Charles L. Maurer.

Second Term

President—Morris Thomas.
Vice President—W. Humphrey Lloyd.
Secretary—George D. Sweitzer.
Treasurer—Chauncey M. Bacon.
Chaplain—John Hudock.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Howard A. Darrin.
Clerk—Alton H. Bacon.
Junior Critic—Rollin B. Clark.
Senior Critic—Prof. Charles L. Maurer.

Third Term

No election.

Members

Jonathan W. Acton, Rollin B. Clark, Sam'l H. Carothers, Alton H. Bacon, Chauncey M. Bacon, Howard A. Darrin, Robert Dennis, Frank W. Diver, Russel H. Farquhar, Wm. E. Harrington, Frank C. Hutchison, John Hudock, Roscoe Kauffman, Stephen W. Lenehan, W. Humphrey Lloyd, Frank E. Logan, Frederick L. Marvil, Allen E. Maurer, Robert Muir, Earl A. Slape, Norwood E. Swab, George D. Sweitzer, Morris Thomas, Ernest Zubieta.

THE SHOW

In reviewing the literary work of the year, it would hardly be possible to omit some suggestion as to what "Step Lively" has meant to us this year. There has never been a more healthful activity hereabouts than the production of the Dramatic Association this year. The interesting episodes of the rehearsals, the acquaintances made, the poise and grace obtained from the chorus work, the actual success of the performance,—all have emphasized the necessity of the continuance of this feature of our school life next year. Of course, there will be the insistent demand

for the co-operation of the high-school girls if future efforts, also, are to be a success.

Officers of the Association

1913-14

President—F. Donald Dorsey.
 Vice President—F. Evans Hanby.
 Secretary—Paul Hutchison.
 Treasurer—Robert Garton.
 Director—Clarence G. Shenton.
 Assistant Director—Jasper Deeter.
 Stage Director—Ralph W. Kinsey.
 Advertising Manager—Wilson V. Little.
 Property Manager—Hans K. Weber.
 Assistants—Paul Hutchison, Lawshie Dorr, George Sweitzer, James Willison.



INTER-FRATERNITY SMOKER



THE SCHOOL MOTHER—MRS. LEAS

THE SPECTATOR



PROF. WILSON V. LITTLE

FROM 'WAY UP HERE

Yes, it was *some* picnic.

Another item in the high cost of living—the damage bill.

Many thanks to the remnant of the Junior class that remained to perform the duties that usually fall to the Juniors during the commencement activities. Don't tell the others what they missed, fellows.

The Hotel de Conway is again in full operation and the kitchen force is displaying a wonderful proficiency in catering to the Dickinson commencement guests. Of course, we just knew that they *could* do it.

The Spectator desires to congratulate the members of the graduating class on the excellence of their various commencement functions. They made a fitting climax to the year's work and reflected great credit upon the class. It is to be regretted, however, that 1914 has left no memorial other than its picture. We hope the class of 1915 will arrange for its memorial early in the year, so that it will be sure to leave one behind.

We would suggest to the fellows who will be here next year that although it is now vacation they are expected *not* to forget Conway during the summer. Think for, speak for, act for Alma Mater all the time. Think over ways and means that will make the all-round life of the school even more pleasurable and profitable next year. We expect the class of 1915 to be

leaders in this respect. Tell your friends about the school and act the life to show that Conway is really doing something for you.

WHICH COLLEGE?

The members of the graduating class have received a great amount of admonition from the speakers at the various commencement functions and the Spectator does not purpose here to add to the things which have already been suggested as to what should be the conduct in after years of those who have just gone out of Conway's halls as graduates. We trust that what has been said has created a sufficiently deep impression as to render repetition unnecessary. Many of the fellows, however, are going to college and have not yet decided definitely what college or university it is to be. For these a word or two on the necessity of carefully choosing the college may not be amiss. The first essential, of course, is to be familiar, intensely familiar, with your need, and the next thing is to go about filling it with the greatest possible intelligence. You have two months in which to decide this momentous question and time should be taken carefully to study the various institutions as they affect your particular need. Any college is glad to send you a fasciculus and after closely studying literature from the representative schools, you cannot help but make an intelligent, and therefore wise, choice.

One of the most disturbing elements in the whole problem is that of finances. Many fellows think that they cannot go to a particular school because the fees and cost of living are prohibitive. If this is your difficulty, you will most often find upon investigation that these items are no more than in the school to which you feel that you are *compelled* to go. In connection with this problem you should get first-hand knowledge of opportunities for self-help, and there are more at some schools than at others, you know. In these latter days you will find that the worry incident to the financing of a college education will be greatly decreased by a surprisingly small amount of intelligent investigation. If you *want* to get to a particular school you *can* get there.

Your desire to go to a certain school will most likely be suggested by the reputation it has for preparing men in the work that you intend to do. This is right. At the same time you must be sure of what that reputation is. With your limited acquaintance with colleges and universities it will pay you to seek diligently to know what really are the facilities that the various institutions have for instruction in your calling. You may find that another school has the pre-eminence, one different from that you had supposed. The college with the reputation generally has the facilities, and *vice versa*. In addition to giving you the best possible training for your vocation, this school will give you a diploma that will demand instant recognition; and a diploma from a school with a reputation that it can uphold will be no mean asset to you in the activities of your profession. In choosing a college, choose one that will fill your need and that is known to be able to do that very thing.

There are other phases of this problem, phases involving the size of the college and its location. Some people prefer the small school, others a university. It seems to be greatly a matter of personal opinion and experience. The same may be said as to whether it is better to attend a school, large or small, that is located in a small town or one that is in a big city.

Personally, for reasons other than the one that is obvious to those who know the Spectator, we favor the large school in a large city. The small school has its advantages and the small town has its advantages, but there are many social, athletic, and educational features that a small school cannot possibly have, cannot afford to have, and there are a great many things of high cultural value connected with the life of the cities that a small town never experiences. We live in a day of extended world-wide movements and generally they do not have their inception in the cloister or the provinces. There is a breadth of vision, a consciousness of the significance of things, that is derivable only from close contact with universal man and the activities of the life he leads, and this can be obtained for students, it seems to us, in its fullest sense, only where they can meet the greatest number of men from everywhere in the world, and also where they are *not* to be deprived of the life of the municipalities where the world's work is really being done. The scholar and the ascetic are no longer identical.

Another question that has been asked the Spectator is, Would you go to a school where you would be a day student, or would you go away to college? If the question of finance is not involved particularly, other things being equal, the Spectator has replied, he would go "away" to college. Some people will object that many a boy who leaves home "goes wrong." In our estimation if a boy does go wrong at college, the probabilities are that he would have gone wrong at home at the earliest opportunity. The fact is that leaving home to go to school cultivates in a boy a sense of independence and responsibility that the stay-at-home very often is slow in securing. Then there is the social feature that we call "college life" of which the day-student gets very little. And it is his loss! There are many who sniff contemptuously at college life and consider it synonymous with hazing, pranks, and other boyish folly and fool-hardiness. Fortunately these persons are misinformed, and the real delights of college life are

the associations with men of the same age, with the same problems, the same aspirations; it is the intimacy of these associations outside the classroom while at work or play or in conversation that makes for the real benefits of college life. A great amount of this the day-student misses. Another thing that he fails to develop within him or outside of him is real college loyalty. He simply cannot, situated as he is, ally himself intimately with the vital forces of his Alma Mater, but looks upon it more as a schoolboy does his grammar or high school. These are a few of the ways in which the fellow who lives at home

loses much that a college education affords.

In conclusion, choose a college which best fills your need and whose diploma will grant you recognition. Then make a big effort to go there, for where there is a will there is surely a way and you will eventually get there. Then identify yourself closely with the best interests of the school and its life, for its interests are your interests. If you absorb the spirit of what the college stands for, no matter what the sacrifices have been, you will never regret the choice that you have made, when it comes time to practice the activities of your vocation.



THE SPECTATOR AND LATIN DEPARTMENT
IN THE
"PEANUT ROASTER"



ROBERT BASHORE SWARTZ

A PRAYER

Teach me to know Thy truth, O Lord,
 The truth Thy prophets found,
 That cuts as does a two-edged sword
 And heals the bleeding wound.

Teach me to know Thy truth, O Lord,
 My Saviour came to bring,
 That gives the humblest child a place
 Above an earthly king.

Teach me to know Thy truth, O Lord,
 My blessed Redeemer taught:
 In that He shed His precious blood
 And our salvation bought.

Teach me to know Thy truth, O Lord,
 The Great Physician taught:
 He healed all those who came to Him;
 Who could not come, He sought.

Teach me to know Thy truth, O Lord,
 Thou Shepherd true and kind,
 Who roamed the rugged hills of pain
 And prayed lost souls to find.

Teach me to know Thy truth, O Lord,
 That Thy apostles knew;
 That gave them strength in chains, in bonds
 To speak Thy message true.

Teach me to know Thy truth, O Lord,
 Whate'er commands it me,
 Of Jesus Christ, my Lord, my All,
 Who died to set me free.

And finally, O Lord, I ask:
 Teach me Thy truth to be,
 To live Thy purpose here on earth;
 Then take me home to Thee.

Everett L. Marley, in Nashville Christian Advocate.

SUMMARY OF YEAR'S WORK

This being the last issue of *The Conwayan* for the year 1914, it behooves us to sum up the work done during the year. We have had fine meetings during the whole year, but they were not as well attended as they ought to have been. The Wednesday night meetings were better attended than the Sunday night meetings. We think we got more good out of the Wednesday meetings than we did from the others. We are sure the fellows that attended all the meetings this year will bear us out when we say that we certainly derived an abundance of good spiritual things from these meetings. However, we must let the past take care of itself and look toward the future with inspiring countenance and hope and pray that the religious work done at Conway Hall next year may be greater than any year.

The officers and members of the Y. M. C. A. of 1913-'14:

President—Harry A. Evans.
 Vice President—Rollin B. Clark.
 Secretary—F. Donald Dorsey.
 Treasurer—William Richardson.

Members—Acton, John; Carter, Harold; Clark, Rollin B.; Dorsey, Donald; Evans, Harry A.; Forsyth, Fred; Gochenauer, Mervin; Goldstein, Abe; Gordon, William; Griffin, Dana; Hanby, Evans; Logan, Frank; Kauffman, Roscoe; Maurer, Allen; Lloyd, Humphrey; Richardson, William; Simpson, Allen; Swab, Norwood; Swartz, Robert; Warker, William; Willison, James; Uppercro, Jacob.

CAMPUS VESPERS

Vespers were held on the campus at six on the evening of May 31st under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. The service was led by President Harry Evans. Music was furnished by Prof. Maurer, Warner, Ralph and Guy Bashore, of college. Carter, Richardson and Zubieta spoke and acquitted themselves creditably and beside this, a great deal of good singing was done. The service was very profitable and at the same time very enjoyable.

LOVE AND SERVICE

A spirit of loving service should fill the heart of every Christian. Those to whom we give kindness and love will return the same with fidelity and service rendered in like spirit. We are usually paid in returns of our own gifts. Love invites its own response; service inspires to service; and the memory of a kindness done may prove to us a welcome shelter and defense in time of distress. It may be you do not love your neighbor; it may be you think only how to get from him, how to gain by him. How lonely, then, must you be! how shut up in your poverty-stricken room with the bare walls of your selfishness and the hard couch of your unsatisfaction!

THE MAKING OF MANKIND

It used to be a custom for travelers in Switzerland to bring home clusters of the edelweiss. The flower is not sought because of its beauty or for its fragrance, but in recognition of its bravery and triumph in living and blooming under hard conditions. It grows on the Alps and Pyrenees, at lofty altitudes where almost nothing else lives, and on crags difficult of access, and is among the hardiest of all plants. Thus the edelweiss becomes the symbol of the noble life that endures hardships, that is victorious amid antagonisms, that rises above all obstacles.

The man who has never known hardships, who never has had to practice self-denial or make a personal sacrifice, may

be the envy of the other men whose lives have been one continuous struggle. They may think that if they could have had his easy circumstances they could have made a great deal more of their life. But really their chance in life thus far has been far better than his. Manhood is made in the field of struggle and hardship, not in the warp of ease and luxury; hindrances are opportunities. Difficulty is a school for mankind.

Strength is the glory of mankind. Yet it is not easy to be strong—it is easier to be weak and drift. It is easier for the boy in school not to work hard to get his lessons, but to let them go, and then at the last depend on some other boy to help him through. It is easier when something happens to make you irritable, just to fly into a temper and say bitter words than it is to keep quiet and self-controlled. It is easier, when you are with other young people and they are about to do something that you know to be unworthy, just to go with them, than it is to say, "I cannot do this wickedness against God." It is easier to be weak than to be strong. But we know where weakness leads us in the end.

TO BE A CHRISTIAN

What is it to be a Christian? Ask the average man on the street. "Are you a Christian?" and he will answer, with an apologetic smile, "Well, I'm trying to do the best I can." But no man ever made himself a Christian or won his way into eternal life, by trying to do the best he could. Our individual Christianity depends not upon what we do for God, but upon what we let God do for us. To be a Christian is to receive in gratitude and in conscious need God's gift of his Son Jesus Christ as our Saviour. The voluntary receiving of Christ as Saviour is the only thing that ever makes a Christian of any human being. Then, and for the first time, the saved man can begin to "do the best he can" by letting God's best, even Christ Himself, commence to work out God's will in his life.

BILLBOARD WAR ON ALCOHOL

A conspicuous piece of social service is the poster war on alcohol. A Massachusetts woman, Mrs. Elizabeth Hewes Tilton, was the originator of this new prohibition propaganda. She puts into a nutshell scientific and economic truths about alcohol. This under the printer's art becomes display advertising sheets which challenges attention.

The Associated Charities Association of Boston first financed the campaign for that city. Since the success of the billboard campaign of education in Massachusetts, social workers in other states have been trying out the plan with encouraging results. Some of the display announcements ran:

"This is the first man to be laid off and the last man to be taken on—the man who drinks."

"For every \$1.00 that the state received last year for liquor licenses, it paid out over \$2.00 for criminals, paupers and lunatics brought to our institutions through drink. When you hear about revenues from liquor think this over."

"To the thinking man! Our Prison Commission reports (1912) 96% of the imprisoned had intemperate habits."

"Speed! Aim! Ambition! Make good ball players. Liquor injures all three. Ask the Red Sox boys!"

Even such spicy statements cannot readily secure insertions in the daily press. The newspaper wants news. Mrs. Tilton, while on a committee of social workers and scientists to study the alcohol problem, found "the crux of the whole problem," to quote her words, "was to get the facts before the people." Then dawned upon her alert mind the poster idea. A year ago last month (April 5) she put up the first poster on a house. "And lo!" says the *Continent*, "she had fired an alcohol shot heard round the world." That was a new thing. And new things are "news." The papers photographed that house with its poster. Reporters found that house on their assignment lists. And in four weeks Mrs. Tilton had calls for that poster from Alaska, Alberta, Oregon, Florida and many of the states between.

OF NO IMPORTANCE?

During these last days of the year we are likely to turn our mind toward the experiences we have gone through. When two or three of us are gathered together the general discussion comes under the head of some past occurrence. In order to relax our minds, we talk freely about some jolly things that have happened. In the spirit of reviewing some current events, we talk about the games or outings. Those of us who are more serious in temperament and who had a big intention in the beginning of the year to do the work before us, start a conversation concerning the scholastic work in general. All these seem to be very natural, that we are willing to repeat them over and over again, at times accompanied with deep sighs, and at other occasions with joy. But when we come to think of it, we all admit that Conway Hall did not only enable us to become acquainted with these much-talked-about subjects, but we were at times given opportunity to consider the less spoken-of and seemingly unimportant spiritual welfare of ours.

Unimportant! Why should it be so? Don't our dear ones at home expect us to become Christ-like men, more than to be acquainted with what hundreds of others had pursued and then forgotten? Have we not been sincerely urged to make our relations with Christ right? Did not the quiet talks which we heard in chapel come directly from the heart? Finally, don't we want to make the best out of ourselves outwardly as well as inwardly? If these are so, then it is our blessed duty not to slight what Conway Hall was trying to impress on our souls during the midweek evenings. Even those of us who never made any effort to receive this part of the education and who hardly ever thought much about spiritual welfare, let us not neglect its importance, simply because we are not accustomed to talk much about it. Things least spoken of are not always least important. Conway Hall shall not be perfectly satisfied until she finds her members get at last a better impression of that great Character,—even Christ.



RETROSPECT

Another year's activities in athletics are over and in looking back over the various seasons we cannot claim that this was a banner year for Conway so far as sports are concerned. We had a fair season in football, winning three and tying one out of six games played, but we had so little opportunity of witnessing our team in action that there was very little enthusiasm engendered for what was doing. There was but one game at home and the games abroad were with teams, generally speaking, that were superior to what we have any right to expect our teams to be. The fact that the schedule was a hard one and that several injuries were sustained, two of which were very serious, left us rather dissatisfied with the football situation. We cannot feel that the scheduling of a game with Mercersburg along with other strong teams for next year is going to relieve matters at all. As a matter of fact, there is a prevailing belief that interscholastic as well as intercollegiate football as now conducted breeds a host of evils that vastly outweigh the benefits derived. There is a cry for reform in interscholastic competition, but each school is waiting for the other to institute it. In our humble opinion, Conway Hall could do without its football team for a year or two, as some colleges and universities have done, and be none the loser. Football is a good game and should not be abolished, but it is the evils of interscholastic competition that have spoiled for the present its usefulness. *Intra-scholastic* football is worth trying.

football between classes, fraternities, floors, and other organizations. Why should Conway not be among the first to abolish interscholastic competition and place football upon a safe and sane basis?

It is unfortunate that we cannot devote some of the funds of the athletic association now spent on football to such a healthful sport as basketball. In the last two years there has been a basketball team, but it has not received very much substantial encouragement. There is hardly a more beneficial sport for the winter months than basketball and we ought to have a representative team that is something more than a personal venture on the part of five or six boys. Last winter the fellows played five games and won two. If the whole school would get out during the winter days and play basketball for the fun of the thing, we could most likely have a team that would warrant support, not to mention the fact that many of the scholastic and disciplinary difficulties of the winter term would be eradicated by the healthful participation in this sport.

Yes, we had a track team, too, but what became of it? What we might have been able to do had some of the fellows not quit was indicated in the showing the team made in the class meet of the College. We came near winning that. This is one of the cleanest sports in which a man can engage and where everyone has a chance to make good. We had some good material but much of it was not developed because we failed to take advantage of the opportunity that was afforded.

Our baseball team has had an in-and-out season, the same lineup appearing scarcely in two successive games. The team was capable of playing good ball and did so at times. The victory over Hill School is, of course, the thing for which the 1914 team will be remembered. We should like to have seen more fellows out for baseball and more ball played, but with the College teams and ours there was hardly room on Biddle Field for more than what was done. On a baseball team there is always a chance for any man who shows ability, be he large or small, and we are of the opinion that Conway did not have the representative team it might have had, if there had been more candidates out for positions.

It was very gratifying that so many of the fellows took to tennis this spring. Next year we understand there are going to be still more courts. If these materialize, there should be a tennis meet next fall or spring under the auspices of the Hall. It is a great game and a popular one. Let the athletic association give the sport some recognition and more real good will come out of it than from our more pretentious undertakings in the realm of athletics. Every fellow will like tennis if he goes out for it, and the more persons a sport reaches the better it is for a schoolboy game. This is where tennis and track can be made far superior to the present organized system that dominates baseball and football.

The policy that preparatory schools should pursue in regard to athletics, it seems to us, is to foster competition within the school rather than without it; to get every student enthusiastic about the various sports, enthusiastic to the extent of actual participation in them. Build up every fellow physically rather than just a few. The spirit of play-to-win has so dominated our school athletics that the play-for-fun element is disappearing. Put on the brakes and let us play for the sake of the game itself. Then we shall have clean athletics and clean athletes in our schools; then there will be more men made to interest themselves in the benefits of organized

play and less encouragement given to over-trained and over adulated specialists.

BASEBALL

Early on the afternoon of Friday, May 15, the baseball team of Wyoming Seminary dropped in upon us and were entertained over night at the Hall. The game was scheduled for Saturday morning but it rained so hard that the grounds were in very poor shape and the contest was canceled. We are sorry that we were unable to play "Sem" on our own grounds; we might then have won and been able to take more gracefully what they did to us up at Kingston.

The next week our team was off on a two-day trip, playing Wyoming at Kingston on the 22nd and Bloomsburg State Normal at Bloomsburg on the 23rd. The trip was quite disastrous so far as the scores were concerned, Wyoming defeating us 11-3, and Bloomsburg 6-1. The fellows were away off in their fielding and couldn't hit the side of the proverbial barn door when hits meant runs. We are glad that we were unable to get the box score of these two games as it would look more like the account of what our jackies did to the Mexicans at Vera Cruz than a summary of the great American game.

SHIPPENSBURG TURNS THE TABLES

The last game of the year on Biddle Field with the Cumberland Valley State Normal School, of Shippensburg, was played on Wednesday, May 27. A shower came just before the game, which made it nice for the players.

Conway was the first to score, when Welch reached first and scored on Doty's long single to center. Barnhart knocked a homer for Shippensburg in the second thus tying the score. The Normal boys scored two more in the fourth on four errors and a sacrifice, and one in the sixth on an error and triple. Conway came back with three in the last half of the same inning. Welch singled down the third base line and

stole second. Doty sent a single through the short stop, scoring Welch, and taking second on the throw-in. Garland gained first on Bernheisel's wild heave, sending Doty to third. Garland stole second and then Griffin's bunt scored Doty and sent Garland to third, whence he stole home. Harry Evans walked and Armstrong singled, but no more runs were scored. Shippensburg kept right on scoring, however. They banked one at the home rubber in the seventh on a three-bagger and an error and another in the eighth on a double and another error.

Conway scored one in the eighth on Griffin's hit, his steal of second, and Armstrong's long single to left. Shippensburg finally scored the winning run in the ninth on two errors and two sacrifice hits. Conway died hard and sent another run across the pan in the same inning. Welch singled, and Doty scored him on his double to center. Although Zubieta got on base, this ended the scoring and Conway was beaten by the score of 8 to 6.

Brocker pitched a wonderful game, allowing only four hits and not walking a man. But the statement that Conway had nine errors on the field fully explain the defeat. We had eleven hits and would have won had the boys not committed all kinds of transgressions. The score follows:

Shippensburg		R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Lehman, lf1	1	2	0	0	0
Grove, 1b1	0	7	0	1	1
Frehm, c1	0	7	2	2	2
Barnhart, 3b2	2	3	1	1	1
Wink, cf1	0	2	1	0	0
Mellinger, p1	0	1	2	0	0
Cocklin, 2b1	1	0	3	1	1
Bernheisel, ss0	0	2	2	2	2
Slaybaugh, rf0	0	1	1	0	0
Totals8	4*	25	12	7	7

*Garland and Griffin out on third bunt strike.

Conway

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Harrington, 3b0	1	0	3	1
Welch, lf, 2b, 1b3	3	4	1	1
Doty, cf1	3	3	1	0
Bacon, 1b0	1	7	0	4
Zubieta, 2b0	0	0	0	1
Garland, ss1	0	3	3	1
Griffin, rf, lf1	1	0	0	0
Evans, 2b, rf0	0	1	0	1
Armstrong, c0	2	8	3	0
Brocker, p0	0	1	5	0
Totals6	11	27	16	9
Shippensburg0	1	0	2	0
Conway1	0	0	0	3

Two base hits—Lehman, Doty. Three base hits—Barnhart, Cocklin. Home run—Barnhart. Stolen bases—Welch, 2; Bacon, Zubieta, Garland, Griffin, Grove, Frehm. Double play—Doty to Harrington to Garland. First base on balls—Off Brocker, 0; off Mellinger, 2. Passed ball—Frehm. Sacrifice bunts—Griffin, Wink, Cocklin, Bernheisel. Left on bases—Conway, 8; Shippensburg, 1. Struck out—By Brocker, 7; by Mellinger, 7. Time—1:50. Umpire—Zwanzig.

FOOTBALL PROSPECTS

You will all be glad to know that Gus Welch, '15, the famous captain of the Indian School team of last year will coach the football team next year. Besides being a great performer in football, baseball, and track, Gus is known as a good student and a good fellow. We want to co-operate with him next year in turning out the best team that Conway has ever had. Under the captaincy of Hanby and the coaching of gentlemanly Gus this should be possible.

Oct. 3 Franklin and Marshall Academy—here.

Oct. 10, Carlisle Indian Reserves—here.

Oct. 17, Mercersburg Academy, Mercersburg.

Oct. 24, Hill School—Pottstown.

Oct. 31—Penn Freshmen—Philadelphia.

Nov. 7, pending (Wyoming?)

Nov. 14, Tome Institute—Port Deposit.



THE BASEBALL TEAM

SUMMARY OF SCORES FOR 1913-14

Football, 1913

The first figures indicate points scored by Conway.

12.....	Indian Reserves	0
6.....	Hillman Academy	6
13.....	Millersville S. N. S.	0
6.....	Hill School	28
25.....	Baltimore City College	0
7.....	Penn Freshmen	30

Conway Scrubs, 1913

0.....	New Bloomfield	13
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Basketball, 1914

14.....	Indian Juniors	16
14.....	Chambersburg	50
40.....	Dichinson Freshmen	11
24.....	Dickinson Freshmen	14
14.....	Indian Juniors	40

Baseball, 1914

15.....	Harrisburg Methodist	2
1.....	Mercersburg	6
2.....	Hill School	0
0.....	Mercersburg	9
5.....	Shippensburg	4
3.....	Wyoming Seminary	11
1.....	Bloomsburg S. N. S.	6
6.....	Shippensburg S. N. S.	8
7.....	Mechanicsburg A. C.	4
4.....	Mechanicsburg A. C.	0

"C" Men, 1913-14

Football, 1913—C. Bacon, Darrin, F. Eastman, P. Eastman, Evans, Forsyth, Goldstein, Hanby, Harrington, Kemp, MacGregor, Rees, Yeager.

Basketball, 1914—Ake Farquhar, Lenahan, Muir, Schueg.

Baseball, 1914—Armstrong, Brocker, Doty, Evans, Garland, Griffin, Harrington, Kemp, Welch.

Track, 1914—Harrington, MacGregor, Warker, Welch.

Athletic Association, 1913-14

President—Harry A. Evans.

Vice-President—William Harrington.

Secretary—Evans Hanby.

Manager of Teams—Richard McAndrews.

Captains—Football, William Harrington; Basketball, Raymond Kemp; Baseball, William Harrington.

Advisory Board—Prof. Garton, Prof. Whitmoyer, Charles E. Reitz, Alumni Representative.



DAVID FRANK AKE

A CALL TO SERVICE

All of you old grads should have been out to the Alumni banquet that we had in the school dining room on the evening of the first inst., as well as the morning of the second. The sumptuous repast that was arranged by Deeter was only one of the things that made the affair memorable. The events of the night are chronicled elsewhere, so all that we intend to do now is to say that we are going to make this an annual feature and we want the old men to come back and see what is going on and how we do things now. If your enthusiasm for "Old Prep" is waning, come on back to the altar and have the fire re-kindled. What you alumni want to ask yourselves is, What am I doing for Old Conway? You should come back to the old school for these annual gatherings and see how some are able to answer this question. Just come on over here and get a whiff of the invigorating atmosphere that you are connected with an institution with aspirations as well as traditions. Then if you want to see these aspirations realized, you will be more than an echo; you will be an originating big noise. Remember that Conway has done something for you; old Alma Mater can do the same for others who need just what she can give. Be evangelists; spread the good news; get the missionary spirit and Conway Hall will be able to do the rest.

NOTES

John Q. Adams, who was here in 1910, is now teaching and coaching at Lock Haven Normal School.

George L. Reed, '07, of Friedensburg, Pa., contemplates teaching in a high school next year.

Percy Leech Vosberg, '09, of Clark Summit, Pa., Dickinson, '12, is teaching in the high school at Tuckhannon, Pa.

Bill Atkins, '13, dropped around for commencement. He has just spent a successful year at Jefferson Medical School.

Fred R. Johnson, '05, of Mt. Carmel, Dickinson, '09, and Yale School of Forestry, '11, is now at Halsey, Neb., in the U. S. Forestry service.

Among the ex-Conwayans who appeared on the Class Day program at Dickinson this year are the following: A. B. Rockwell, '10; Carlyle R. Earp, '10; Miss Margaret Morgan, '10; George C. Dietz, '10.

We note that J. Phillips Wright, who was with us last year, is being graduated in the commercial course from Wilmington Conference Academy this month. Phil was corresponding secretary of his class.

Other Conwayans who received degrees were Wesley P. Griffith, '09; Franklin A. Kuller, '10; George W. Barnitz, '10; Maud E. Wilson, '09. Rippey Shearer, '11, received his degree from the Law School.

You fellows of recent years remember the Whiting boys, Lawrence and Russel. Larry is at State now, and is interested in agriculture. He and his brother are going to work on a 3000 acre farm this summer at Barberton, Ohio. Larry will be as good a farmer as he was an editor-in-chief of *The Conwayan*, which means that he will be some expert.

Bruce Cardon, '11, graduates this year with the degree of D. D. S. from the Dental School of the University of Pennsylvania. Here's luck to you, Bruce. We hope that you will never have occasion to feel down in the mouth except for professional purposes. (Even the alumni edi-

tor much have his wretched little joke now and then.)

Ex-Conwayans who figured in the big doings over at College at Commencement on the tenth of this month were Sam Mohler, '10, who was valedictorian, and who along with his brother Fred, Conway, '10, made the Phi Beta Kappa honorary society; Nora May Mohler, Conway, '13, who captured the Freshman McDaniel prize of \$100; Charles Reitz, '12, who took the Sophomore McDaniel prize of \$100. We note that Paul L. Hutchison, '14, took the Dare prize of \$20 for attaining the highest average of the Seniors of Conway who go to Dickinson.



JUNIORS DYING HARD



ROBERT EMERSON REINER

As this is the last time this year that the Exchange Editor will have the pleasure of criticising his fellow exchanges, he does not want to forget to thank them for their friendly relations throughout the year. There may have been too harsh criticism of some of the exchanges on our list, yet we hope that no one was offended by the act as it was done to raise the standard of the paper. In closing, the Editor's wish is that all the different exchanges with which we have exchanged during this school year may appear next year and be more successful than ever.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges:

The Carlisle Arrow—Your Senior Number is one of the finest received this month. It certainly is intensely interesting and contains many splendid cuts.

The Chief—The editorial "To What Extent is Man His Brother's Keeper?" is a fine literary production and must be commended. You might increase your Alumni Department.

Der Zeit Geist—You could improve on all your departments, with the exception of your Alumni Department, which seems to be complete.

Garnet and Whit—The poems "A Dream" and "The Storm at Sea," are good

omens of our nation's coming poets. You might criticise more of your numerous exchanges.

Hall Boy—A very neat magazine indeed. A few good cuts would help to make it more attractive.

Institute Tattler—Your Alumni Editor certainly was on his job in your April issue. A few more cuts would be no injury to your magazine.

Mercersburg Literary Magazine—Your Literary Magazine is one of the most complete on our list.

Our College Times—The material in your Literary Department is very good. Your Alumni Department was very brief, while we have searched in vain for a Joke Department.

Opinator—Congratulations to your next year's editor-in-chief for winning his position by writing his editorial on "The Cooperation of the Student and Teacher." We would have liked to read the editorials of the other contestants.

The Perkiomenite—A very interesting paper throughout. Every department seemed to be complete, especially your Alumni Department. The Literary Department contained many stories.

Optimist—A very well edited paper throughout. The editor of each department was on his job in your last issue. Your School News Department was very well written in your April issue and your Personal Department was very interesting. You surely have a bright view of life.

The Peningian—A few more criticisms of your exchanges would prove a benefit to your Exchange Department. Why not add a few more jokes?

Pine Needle—The small stories of your last issue were interesting. Your cover design is of a good quality.

Res Academicæ—Your April issue is not what it should have been. You could improve your Exchange Department by criticising more exchanges. A few original jokes would be a good substitute for some of your numerous advertisements.

Red and Black—Your last editorial was very newsy. Every editor seemed to be on the job.

The Southron—Your last issue of the year was well edited and interesting. You have a splendid cover.

Swarthmore Preparatory School—The cover of your magazine is very neat. While your Literary Department contains many good articles, you might criticise more of your exchanges.

Tech Quarterly—A paper of good quality. Your editorials are very interesting and should attract the attention of the reader. Your cuts are very attractive.

The Temple Normal Student—Your paper is well edited as usual, and is very newsy. Your Joke Department is intensely interesting, although there are not many original ones.

Ursinus Weekly—A few more editorials would be no injury to your weekly paper.

Hallock School Record—You have a very fine editorial department. Your cover is a good, conservative one.

The Echo—Your Joke Department seems to be the most complete department of your last issue.

Albright Bulletin—A very clever magazine indeed.



"MAC"



JESTER'S CORNER

STEPHEN WHITE LENAHAN

Prof. Shenton—"How did Deiphobus have his nose taken off?"

Hutchy—"Nobody knows (nose), Prof." And Prof. Shenton got mad.

Clark, addressing Sweitzer in Junior Class meeting—"Say Prof!"

Jon. Acton—"Say, Zuby, do the Eskimos wear Eskimonas?"

Zuby—"Yes and there's a pole-ice force at the Pole, too."

Welch—"Say Prof., the Romans were pretty hard drinkers, weren't they?"

Prof. Shenton—"What makes you think that?"

Gus—"Because they seldom spoke a sentence without a *hic* in it."

Wig—"Jimmy's uncle just died and left him a million dollars. Jimmy always said his ship would come in some day."

Wag—"Yes, but he didn't think it would be an heir-ship."

"Nature," explained Prof. Weber, "always tries to make compensation. For instance, if one eye is lost, the sight of the other becomes stronger; and if a person grows deaf in one ear, the hearing of the other becomes more acute."

"I believe you're right, Professor," said Carothers, "for I've noticed that when a man has one leg shorter, the other is always longer."

Prof. Little—"The empty vessel makes the greatest sound."

Farquhar—"Gee, I'm glad I filled up on water before I came in."

Prof. Little—"You don't mean to say that you have water on the brain, do you?"

Gordon (to chemist)—"I wish to buy a thermometer to regulate the heat of my room."

Chemist—"What kind will you have, sir?"

Gordon—"Oh, it does not matter, so you set it at 65, as the doctor said that would be the proper heat."

The other evening Troxell took a chicken to a Harrisburg concert. As they were entering, the following dialogue was heard:

"We're late, my dear; they're playing Beethoven's Ninth Symphony."

"There! What a pity we missed the other eight."

Clark—"If you were an English statesman and were attacked by a militant suffragette with a horsewhip, what would you do?"

Hanby—"Oh, I would halt her in her tracks."

Clark—"But how would you accomplish that?"

Hanby—"I would say, 'Woman, your nose is shiny', and while she was applying powder I would make my escape."

Bob Ruch intends to be a chauffeur this summer. The other day Speck asked him: "Wouldn't it give you a terrible feeling if you should run over a man?"

"Well, if he's a large man," replied Bob, "it does give one a pretty rough jolt."

Dr. Hutchison was disturbed to hear Paul using the word "devil." "My dear," said he, "that is a word we do *not* use in polite society, and I never want to hear you say it again."

He noticed that his admonition, strange to say, was carefully heeded. Then on Sunday evening, about two weeks later, he inquired what the day's lesson had been about.

"Why, father," was Hutchie's answer, "It was about when our Lord was tempted by-by-the-the *gentleman that keeps hell*."

Professor Maurer is very absent-minded at times. One evening while studying he had need of a bookmark. Seeing nothing else handy, he used his wife's scissors, which lay on the sewing-table. A few minutes later his wife wanted the scissors, but a diligent search failed to reveal them.

The next morning in history class the professor opened his book in front of the class. There lay the lost scissors. He picked them up and, holding them above his head shouted:

"Here they are, dear!"

Yes, the class got it.

Kauffman was telling about killing a "polecat."

"Why," said he, "*a thousand men* could smell it!"

When Garland first came to Carlisle, he asked the porter that had brought up his trunk—"Uncle, what is the population of Carlisle?"

"What's dat, boss?"

"I said, about how many people live in Carlisle?"

"Oh, dat's what you-all wants to know. Well, boss, Ah don't 'zac'ly know, but Ah 'spects about fifteen thousand, countin' de whites."

Professor Weber was telling a German folk story in German class.

"His son Otto," said he, "goes off to the war, and wears a high hat. Along comes a bullet—right through the middle of it. Had he been wearing a cap, Mein Himmel, Otto would have been killed."

Rupp—"Yes, I got myself in my bad condition by drinking too much soda water."

Dennis—"Kind of a fizz-ical wreck, eh?"

Upperco—"Lend me five dollars for a month, old boy."

Hanby—"What do you want with five dollars for a month-old boy?"

Hanby—"Which is the smarter, the dog or the horse?"

Richardson—"No comparison. The dog is the wise one."

Hanby—"How do you make that out?"

Billy—"You know how the horse works. Did you ever see a dog working for a living?"

Schrivver and Dymond were leisurely sailing up the creek the other afternoon, and were making such poor headway that Jack asked: "Say, Hart, is this boat going up or down?"

Dymond—"Well, she's a leaky old tub, Jack, so I shouldn't wonder if she was going down. But then, again, her boilers are none too good, so she might go up."

Hutchison—"What is the difference between Uncle Sam, a rooster, and an old maid?"

Dorsey—"Well, let's hear it."

Paul—"Uncle Sam says 'Yankee-doodle-doo,' the rooster says 'cock-a-doodle-doo,' and an old maid says, 'and dude'll do.'"

Dorsey—"Ha! Ha! Well, I bet here's one you don't know. What goes all the way from New York to Minneapolis and never moves?"

Hutchie—"Fire ahead."

Donnie—"The railroad track."

Simpson—"Why was Adam created first?"

Ake—"You got me."

Simpson—"To give him a chance to say something."

Bacon—"Abe, is truth stranger than fiction?"

Goldy—"Well, it is more of a stranger than fiction."

It's easy enough to go to law. The trouble is to get back.

The people who fish for compliments must use attractive bait.

The man who says he is married and glad of it is either an optimist or a liar.

When a woman expresses a wish the charges are seldom prepaid.

Spicy conversations should be handled gingerly.

Some people count their chickens even before they have any eggs.

Constant use will wear a thing out, even the constant use of a friend.

A prude is generally a young woman who knows entirely too much.

The average man can get used to anything, even to making a fool of himself.

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