Le Comte de Ran NGO
To Record

our heartfelt love and admiration
for the man whose noble efforts
and untiring zeal have been
chiefly accountable for the un-
precedented growth and success
of Georgetown University Law
School during the past decade,
the class of '21, of Georgetown
University, respectfully dedicate
this volume to

Hugh J. Fegan
M.A., LL.B., Ph.D.
Assistant Dean of the School of Law
To HUGH J. FEGAN
ASSISTANT DEAN

who in his long association with the University as student, professor and administrative officer, has exemplified in the highest degree, her teaching, her training and her ideals, this book is dedicated by the student body of the Law School as some measure of esteem and appreciation.

His career as a student in the School of Arts and Sciences of the University was marked by painstaking industry and high capability so that his Alma Mater in recognition thereof conferred upon him the degrees of A.B., M.A., and Ph. D.

During his subsequent course in the Law School he maintained these same qualities as a student and was awarded the degrees of LL.B. and LL.M.

His course in law was rendered peculiarly arduous on account of the fact that during this time he was also occupied in the office of the Solicitor for the Department of Agriculture and was engaged in the interpretation and application of the new laws regulating the sale of foodstuffs and drugs.

It was not long before his return to the Law School as an instructor and then secretary and his unremitting labor in the latter capacity had much to do with the orderly system prevailing during the rapid growth of the student body and beneficial changes in the curriculum.

When the war came bringing a falling off in attendance at the School, he desired to serve his country to the best of his ability and was commissioned as Captain in the office of the Judge Advocate General returning to his former duties in the School after his honorable discharge from the service.

His zeal for the welfare of the school has been evidenced in his supervision over the improvements in the building itself, his kindly interest, the student body activities, and his careful preparation of the details of the Golden Jubilee Celebration. The new library will always be regarded as a monument to his foresight in providing an added and necessary incentive to true students of law.

The memory of his lectures as Professor of the Law of Insurance, Agency and Damages will long remain with successive classes because of their clearness and complete mastery of the subject, while his fairness and interest in the affairs of the individual student will be remembered long years after we have left these halls.
IS said that works of note need no prologue. Merit will trump its eulogies to the world without the aid of a prior explanation. It has been whispered also that the only purpose such a thing can serve is as an apology for what is about to be thrust upon an unsuspecting reader. If such be so, then blow wind, swell billow! The storm is set. We will not refute the charge; nor do we wish to depart from custom.

Good, gentle reader, you are about to gaze upon a creature of our vanities. As you con these pages you will perhaps be struck by the wierdness of what assails your optic sense. You will be greeted by strange faces and will read strange things. You will query—"what place has such as this in literature." Yet withal, if you but read on, it is our tribute. We who have trod these ancient classic halls and delved deep among the archives of their libraries in quest of sustenance for famished minds, will attempt to delineate our activities the while. We would that you deal gently with us and judge not too harshly our self-appraisement. If we have erred it was in judgment, not in self-esteem. As we have already interred our evil with the bones of musty volums, we pray you shed a kindly light upon the good.

You that are but mute and witness to this Booke.—could we but presume so much upon your tolerance, we would unfold to you a tale of heart-reading anguish anent our mediocre efforts; of idle fantasies, of vanished hopes; of proof-reading nightmares, of frantic but futile struggles with the quill and parchment. But we would not irk you with our cares and shattered dreams. We beg only your kind indulgence and that you consider not so much our poor flimsy costumery of pages, but rather let our hearts speak to you for us.

Ye Ed.
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GEORGE ERNEST HAMILTON
DEAN OF THE SCHOOL OF LAW

A man of profound learning, deeply religious in his convictions but one of those who refrains always from thrusting his views upon others, yet he nevertheless impresses his princely personality upon all of us in any matter relating to the activities of the law school. He is looked upon by all as one of the most sagacious and ablest men of affairs in the city of Washington. His opinion is eagerly sought after by those interested in promoting the best interests of the city and his profound sympathy for all manner of men and especially the student body of Georgetown University is too well known to be enlarged upon here. We honor him as dean of the school of law and we love him as a friend whose counsel has always been wise and whose efforts in our behalf have always been sincerely sympathetic.

His insight into the very marrow of the subject of the law, his wide knowledge, his clear and vigorous logic and his unfeigned solicitude for the student body constitutes one of the most lucid and valuable expositions of the man whose name in after years will be one of our fondest recollections. The noble and lofty attributes of character with which heaven endowed him; his contempt for sham and pretense at affection, and directness and plain honesty of his purpose; his native modesty, his simplicity of manner and his unvarying courtesy and ability to exert a wide and paternal influence in the upbuilding of the mind and character of the student,—these will be cherished by those who know him best. It is no exaggeration to say that he is a man's man.

As the years ripple past along the stream of life and the music of the Potomac's waters and the wierd songs of the pines chant their everlasting anthem of praise and benediction on the class of '21 we would be ungrateful were we not to allow ourselves the leisure of a fleeting thought of this great educator George E. Hamilton, whose efforts in our behalf will mean so much toward the fashioning and molding of our lives and whose counsel has chrystallized in us manhood, righteousness and good fellowship.
The Law School of Georgetown University has numbered in her faculty the names of many men eminent in their profession and distinguished for their zeal and probity of character. Under the instruction and guidance of these men countless of her sons have gone forth, and, practising the virtues taught and the ideals inculcated by her, have reaped honor and fame, and added new laurels to her crown. Some there have been of her sons whose talents, ability and devotion she has honored by calling them to preside at the bountiful table where she dispenses with unerring hand the fruits of knowledge. Among
these was Charles J. Murphy, whose sudden death on July 4, 1920, brought to
an untimely close a life whose every breath was drawn in service, in honor,
and in love of truth and justice.

"Of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear;
Who broke no promise, serv'd no private end."

Born in Philadelphia in August, 1873, the son of James J. Murphy, also
of Philadelphia, who at that time was Official Reporter of the United States
Senate, Charles J. Murphy was left an orphan in his early youth. After his
graduation from Seton Hall College, he came to Washington and entered the
Law School of Georgetown University, at the time being privileged to study in
the law office of Morris and Hamilton. Graduating from the Law School in
the Class of 1892, he immediately entered upon the active practice of the law,
and quickly won the esteem and confidence of bench and bar alike. His splen­
did intellectual equipment, his conscientious devotion to principle, his profound
knowledge of the law, his painstaking efforts in behalf of any cause in which
he was enlisted and into which he threw the whole fervor of his warm heart
gained for him that recognition which comes alone from sterling worth and
from adherence to the highest standards of ethics and morality.

"Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

In 1909 Georgetown University drew him close to the inner circles of her
fold, and he was made an instructor in the faculty of the Law School. In that
capacity such success rewarded his efforts that in 1914 he was called to assume
the chairs of torts and negotiable instruments, and in 1918 there was added to
his responsibilities the professorship of wills. He regarded the discharge of
the obligations thus imposed upon him as a sacred trust which he fulfilled with
all the ardor of his soul, to the satisfaction of his superiors, and to the advan­
tage of those who gleaned their knowledge of legal subjects under his tutelage
and in the atmosphere of his genial and powerful personality, which knew no
compromise except justice and virtue were the beneficiaries. Aside from his
abiding love for his splendid young family and the deep devotion he had for
his friends, attributes of a religious nature, perhaps the outstanding trait of his
well-rounded character was his unfailing sense of humor, which lightened the
pathway of his life, softened the rigors of fortune's austere moods, and served
as a constant source of delight to those who came in contact with him.

Honored and loved in life, his beloved Alma Mater paid him the final trib­
ute in death, and at the beautiful funeral services in Dalghren Chapel of the
University, through the mouth of the Reverend Father Rector, proclaimed him
as a son of whom Old Georgetown was justly proud, whose life, career, and
character had added one more to the many jewels which glisten in her glorious
diadem.
Lieutenant James J. Langin, Air Service, United States Army, has passed from this life, but his memory is still dear to the Student Body of Georgetown Law School. Lt. Langin entered the Law School in his Junior year, coming to this school from Creighton College, Omaha, Nebraska.

He served with distinction in the Army during the world war, and had just received his promotion to First Lieutenant in the Regular Army a short time before the sad accident which extinguished the flame of his exemplary life.

On the morning of April 15, 1921, while engaged in dropping
messages from an aeroplane during bombing practice his plane crashed to earth and before he could be rescued the gasoline tank exploded burning him so badly that he expired shortly thereafter.

That evening the President of the Senior Class called a special meeting in Lt. Langin's honor at which time Mr. Maurice Lanman spoke feelingly of the intimate friendship and esteem in which he held Lt. Langin. Assistant Dean Fegan in a few well chosen words told the class of Lt. Langin's conscientious work as a student and expressed the sorrow of the faculty at his loss. The class voted that flowers be sent to his last resting place and a committee was appointed to draft resolutions of sympathy to be sent to the bereft parents of Lt. Langin.

At the close of the meeting the entire class stood for one minute in silent tribute to his memory.

The Iowa Law Club, of which Lt. Langin was a member, also drafted resolutions of sympathy and condolence.

That evening the Sigma Nu Phi fraternity, of which Lt. Langin was an honored member, decided to adopt resolutions of sympathy to be extended to his parents, and to furnish a permanent wreath to be placed on the casket to accompany the remains from Washington, D. C., to Neola, Ia.

Saturday evening the members of the Sigma Nu Phi fraternity, together with other students from the Law School and Senator Walsh, a member of Σ Ν Φ, went to Walter Reed Hospital to attend the last rites before the body was sent to the station. After the ceremony the students accompanied the body to the railroad station and just before the casket was placed in the funeral car, Senator David I. Walsh, of Massachusetts, surrounded by the Military and the Student Body, placed a wreath on the casket and delivered a short eulogy. He said, in part, that Lt. Langin had died at his post of duty, with the thought uppermost in his mind to be of service to his country.

As a last tribute of the love and affection of his brothers, members of the fraternity assisted by Officers of the Army acted as pall bearers and placed the casket in the car.

The funeral was held at Neola, Iowa, April 19th, 1921, with full military honors.
Valedicimus

We go forth, most of us, like the inglorious Miltons of the country churchyard, mutely conscious of a grand inward crescendo of eulogium, a swelling diapason of the chords of our sentiments in a palu of wordless fidelity, devotion and valedictory. But Alma Mater, whose bosom hath witnessed educational gestation of countless progeny that have glorified her down through the years, permitteth us to feel that which is too conceptively vast and spiritual for utterance,—the deep-seated intellectual and abstract affection which educational associations alone can bring. And this is but fitting: In the course of nature the tender solicitude of a mother at parting requires not eulogy; there is to her the knowledge which nature vouchsafes, that the ties of stock, the never-fading remembrance of her, are assured "where'er he may roam."

Wonderful indeed to contemplate is this filial relationship of ours, and felt perhaps for the first time at parting, it leads us to an analysis: What is the real basis for our true college spirit—the mysterious metal interwoven in the fabric of our allegiance? For of certainty there must be a sentiment far more potent and lasting than the mirage of glittering success and the pride of accomplishment. It is the atmosphere that we have created here, and have habituated ourselves to; we feel it in our class-rooms; we sense the mighty intellects of Blackstone, Coke, Tiffany and Clark, as though from beyond the tomb, yielding us their store and guiding and shaping our mentality with spiritual fingers. We approach the Law Library and in the hallowed silence there is for us an undreamed of world of spirit influence: Veritable hordes of giant minds await our touch like genii there on the dusty shelves between musty covers. It is the spirit of living, breathing, eternal knowledge with which we are brought into contact—and this is Alma Mater.

Blackstone has cryptically conveyed to us that "Man is a social being," and in this we find another key to the temple of our allegiance. The fraternity and fellowship thus exercised on our impressionable years make this period of our intellectual childhood with Alma Mater our most pleasant and cherished memory. We pause here at the summit and gaze back over the path bordered with flowers and bathed in the sunshine of care-freedom and smiles; memory conjures a joyous dizzy whirl of proms and parties, of merry escapades and loyal friends; now we turn and look into the future and the answer is silence: We see ourselves step by step in imagination passing down its distances, ever suspicious, ever apprehensive into the silent battle of life—a future implacably silent always and opaque, until we ourselves start the echoes or light the darkness with our progress. Mother, thine arm to reassure us, thy memory to cheer us on!

Stupendous and tender indeed is the allure of Alma Mater that persists down through the years; and as we know that our ethereal, transcendant minds, our intellects, will continue into the life beyond the grave, truly and reverently may we say—"Georgetown forever—though for the present, "Valedicimus."
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1870 ~ 1921
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TUSCUMBIA, ALABAMA

Law Journal Staff (3) Debating Society (3)

"To listen is to learn"

"Clop" is a student of intellectual spheres. He has had the distinction, while holding forth with us, of never having had his colors lowered, at the hands of any of our various instructors. This is quite an honor, when in retrospect the names of "Property Joe" and others pass in review. "Sunny Alabam" will recall this illustrious son upon conclusion of the graduation exercises. We wish the best of luck to "Clop" when he goes "over the top" in the battle of life.

STANLEY BERNARD ANDERSON
Seattle, Wash.

Junior Debating Society "Ye Domcsciay Booke" Staff
Senior Debating Society Pacific Coast Club

"Somewhat belated he came from the West but we welcomed him into our midst"

Master of Pleading and Constitutional law that he is, his profundity of learning is yet surpassed by his inimitable good cheer and never-failing buoyancy of spirit. We may boldly apply to him that gracious appellation conferred upon the scions of nobility of old, namely, "a gay dog." "The Duke" began his legal peregrinations at the University of Washington, in Seattle, and, while he misses the co-educational feature he admits that Georgetown has its advantages. That he will some day become a great politician is a foregone conclusion as his favorite indoor sport is the delicate game of "Oompa" and he is a master in the subtle art of talking with a word in your ear and a hand hovering over your buttonhole. In conclusion let us quote his favorite excerpt from the Iliad,—"Far down the vale a flock of cheese lifts up its face to greet the breeze."

JACOB ARK, Φ Α

Hamilton Law Club Senior Debating Society
Jubilee Reception Committee Junior Debating Society
Prom Massachusetts Club "Ye Domcsciay Booke" Staff

"If he had any fault, he has left us in doubt"

Fearless in his convictions, strong in his friendships, good-natured, considerate of others, and possessing a keen intellect which has been sharpened to the highest degree by his power to apply himself to the law, Georgetown men agree that "Jack" Ark is a "Prince of Good Fellows." Avoiding honors well earned and cheerfully tendered by his fellow-students, his is the potent but unheralded influence which has placed many a man in office. "Jack" will spend another year with us before he embarks upon what is sure to be a successful voyage on the stormy sea of litigation.

W. H.
SAMUEL BARACH  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Prom (1)  
Smoker (2)  
Debating Society (1) (3)  
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff  

"A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy"

After having had his course interrupted by answering his country's call during the world crisis, "Sam" returned to the law school and "carried on" with enthusiasm where he had left off. He has made a fine record as a scholar and fellow-student, and has endeared himself to the hearts of all that know him intimately. As was truly said of him many times, "His frame is big, but his heart is bigger." He leaves the class of '21 with their best wishes for his success and with the knowledge that good fortune will be his in whatever he undertakes.

S. H.

THOMAS A. BARRY, A X  
MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

"A finished gentleman from top to bottom"

We see in Mr. Barry the future barrister, *ne plus ultra*. The knowledge he has absorbed in the three years he has been with us will make him a living encyclopedia of law: an authority past, present, and future. After receiving a B.A. degree at Rock Hill College "Tom" came to Georgetown in 1916, when he completed his Freshman year. He joined our class in 1919 being in the service during the intervening period. A quiet, unassuming chap he is but his capabilities are so pronounced as to assert themselves. If the veil which hides the future could be but rolled aside, we would look for "Tom" as a leader at the bar and a lion in society.

JAMES BYRON BARTON  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Debating Society (2) (1)  
"His shyness is appalling"

The residents of Salt Lake City and the State of Utah, will never want for an attorney to champion their rights, when Barton hangs out a shingle. "Bry" has made an enviable record while gracing the confines of our class. Industry plus a thorough grasp of the fundamentals, fortifies him well for the future. He may extend his hand for the coveted sheepskin, thoroughly satisfied that he leaves Georgetown with the best of wishes from all his classmates.
ELMER T. BELL, Φ A Δ
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Senior Debating Society
"Ye Domesday Book" Staff

"High souls like those far stars that come in sight" 

Elmer is known as one of the squarest men in Georgetown. He has voted in Michigan but now claims Washington, D. C, as his home city. He can tell interesting tales of the visits he has made to all of our principal cities and many of those on the other side of the Atlantic. His manner is ever pleasant, and he has a smooth, persuasive and convincing way of carrying his point. While never "ringing his own bell" he is always ready to "ring out" in defense and praise of his friends. All of us wish him the maximum of success and reward in his future endeavors that he so richly deserves.

THADDEUS GREENE BENTON, Δ X
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Ye Domesday Book" Staff
Smoker (3)
Debating Society (1) (2) (3)

"Dress'd in all his trim"

"Thad" has many accomplishments. Besides being one of the shining lights in our scholastic circles he has for three years been the topnotch tennis player of the University. "Thad" has always kept himself posted on the subjects set out for our consideration in the quiz courses. This faculty has proven a haven for many a stranded member of the class. A serious effort to do his duty well whether it be in class-room, on a social committee or on the athletic field, might be a summary of activities of this remarkable gentleman. We have not the slightest doubt but that "Thad" will succeed wherever he wends his way after graduation and can assure him that he leaves with the best wishes of the entire class.

RAYMOND R. BILLINGS
PITTSFIELD, MASS.
Debating Society

"Wise without instructions"

An eloquent spokesman of the great commonwealth of New England is Billings—learned in the principles of law and justice, he has with his learning a command of oratory that is convincing and persuasive. Quiet and unostentatious in demeanor is he, yet he possesses a reserve force and tenacity of purpose which has always carried him through class work with success and placed him in the front ranks. We can rest assured that when he goes out into his chosen profession he will always cling to his principles and strive towards the high ideals which he has marked out as the goal of true success.
ERNEST M. BIRON
WATERBURY, CONN.
Debating Society
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
"He from whose lips divine persuasion flows"

This rosy-cheeked individual possesses a voice of ponderous tones. It has boomed forth many well-prepared recitations. Unlike the proverbial bark, it has "the goods" behind it in the shape of a clear perception of all legal principles expounded by the various members of our faculty. "Bi" is one hundred per cent efficient in everything he undertakes and will be a credit to the bar of the old Nutmeg state. He leaves us with our heartfelt best wishes for a long and brilliant career.

F. L. B.

ELGIN H. BLALOCK
JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS
"Texas a boon to meet him"

Now let us turn the spotlight upon the Hon. Elgin "Tin Ear" Blalock, of Jacksonville, Texas. He is a man of whom the Lone Star State can well be proud. He can sit down, pass an examination and rise again quicker than any other man in the class. He says that a little fairy perches on his shoulder, but of course his speed is due entirely to his comprehensive powers, brilliant mind and fertile intellect. After he completes the Post Graduate course Elgin intends to assume his duties as a leader of the bar at Orange, Texas, whence he goes with our best wishes.

F. L. B.

HAROLD A. BLOOD, Φ A Δ
BROCKTON, MASS.
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
Massachusetts Club Chairman, Junior Prom
Freshman Prom Connecticut Club
"For all that faire is, is by nature good; That is the signe to know the gentle Blood"

Georgetown is better for having had "Hal" with us. He came to us from the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bids fair to add to the luster and glory of that "state of statesmen." Who does not remember with pleasure his cheerful smile and sunny disposition, his entertaining ways and his "eternal pipe." We have known him to be a good fellow and a thorough student, never satisfied with a superficial knowledge of the law but always "digging" and burning the proverbial "midnight oil." "Hal" expects to practice in the State of Connecticut, and may his ascent up the ladder of success be limited only by its topmost rung. Our best wishes go with you "Hal" and it is our unanimous opinion that success will crown your efforts...stare decisis.

M. L.
EMMett D. Borden, φ A Δ
Manchester, N. H.
Senior Debating Society

"'Tis with our judgments as our watches; none go just alike, yet each believes his own"

Dynamic! That's Emmett! And if you would press the spring which starts Emmett rotating, you may approach it via two broad avenues—the one, Democracy; the other, Labor Unions. But coming as he did from an old and famous English family, whose progenitors he calls by name as far back as 1601, and imbued with the vim and vigor of the historic New Hampshire hills he wanted to be in the center of big things and of course, selected the National Capital and Georgetown Law School. Emmett's magnetic personality has gained for him a host of friends who wish him success and prosperity in his chosen profession, which his signal ability is sure to honor.

John G. Bowen
San Antonio, Texas
Carroll Law Club Senior Debating Society

"A gentleman of fine parts"

Another man from the Lone Star State! Bowen is a student and a thorough one. He has accomplished much during his pursuit of the law and we have the most convincing reasons to believe that with the sterling qualifications that are his, the obliging and gentlemanly demeanor, together with his excellent training and determination, Bowen will go forth well equipped for the battles of life; and if our wishes count for aught, his journey will be pleasant and Georgetown will have reason to be proud of him in his future fields of endeavor.

T. J. Brady, φ A Δ
Boston, Mass.
Senior Debating Society

"If he be not fellow with the best king, Thou shalt find the best king of good fellows."

"Judge" Brady, or "Trace" as he is also known to his friends, is a native son of the Old Bay State, where his training for a legal career was begun some years after a preparatory course at Bates, in Maine. "The Judge's" legal studies were interrupted by the war however, and, like many others of us, he "donned the khaki" to help make the world safe for democracy. Wherever you go, "Judge," you carry the best wishes of all of us and we know you will bring honor and credit to your profession and to old Georgetown!
JOHN A. BRENNAN
BRIGHTON, MASS.
Smoker (2) Massachusetts Club
Debating Society (1) (2) (3)

"Is this that gallant gay Lothario?"

This future legal light from the celebrated land of culture will depart these classic halls leaving behind him a host of friends. A sunny disposition is his greatest charm. Never in all the trials and tribulations of class turmoil has "Pinkey" been known to lay aside that perpetual smile. Like the Pollyanna of fiction he will smile away the clouds. Boston, he announces as his future battleground and the "Hub City" is to be congratulated upon the acquisition of this eminent jurist.

ELLIS MCDONALD BRISTOW, Φ Γ Δ
URBANNA, VIRGINIA
Debating Society Virginia Club

"The beauty of the harvest lies in the realization of promises of spring and summer"

The handsome Mr. Bristow is the quintessence of modesty and reticence. His sphinx-like silence has unfortunately prevented our obtaining much of a line upon his extra-territorial activities. As a performer in the recitation hall we will say that there are none better than "Bris." His training at Washington and Lee, from which institution he acquired a degree, has fitted him admirably for work in legal spheres, as his records in our midst will attest. The high esteem in which "Bris" is regarded by his class-mates indicates that he is very much of "a regular fellow." He plans to hang out a shingle in old Virginia after graduation. Good luck "Bris"!

WILLIAM CURTIS BROOKER
TAMPA, FLORIDA
Prom (1)

"Better a blush in the face than a blot in the heart"

"Bill" hails from the land of the Everglades, Perpetual Youth, Playground of the Rich and Orange Groves. His ability as a future attorney can be attested by the writer, who had the misfortune to be pitted against him in the celebrated "Sand-Bag" case. Florida’s junior metropolis will have the pleasure of his activities after graduation. Performances while in our family circles indicate that this distinguished gentleman will make things interesting for Barristers in Alligator Land when he hits his stride.

F. L. B.
WALTER A. BROWN
JASPER, ALABAMA
Debating Society (2) (3)
"His talents he deposited on the altar of his country"

Alabama has produced many illustrious sons, but none of them have a higher sense of honor than this distinguished southern gentleman, who has endeared himself to his class-mates during his three years sojourn among us. The manner in which he handled his case in the practice court impressed us with his clear thinking and knowledge of the law. We feel certain that he will honor our profession, and add another star to the constellation of the noted sons of our Alma Mater.

FRANK LAWRENCE BUCKLEY, ΣΝΦ
HOLYOKE, MASS.
Associate Editor "Ye Domesday Booke"
Debating Society (2) (3) Massachusetts Club
Editor-in-Chief College Law Journal
"Friendship, like life, must have the practical and real for its rootage, the poetic and ideal for its fructage"

"Buck" we call him, one of those instinctively social May-flowerites of sterling New England stock and stability. He left his native heath, Amherst College, to defend his country and a long family pedigree in the Naval Service for the emergency; his duty discharged and his commission as Lieutenant U. S. N. confirmed in reserve, he came to us of Georgetown thirsting after legal knowledge in order to be better equipped for peaceful arts and eminence at the Bar of the Commonwealth of his forefathers. All success, Buck, may your future success be as rosy as your ruddy cheeks!

RALPH BURCH
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
Smoker (2) (3) Debating Society (2)
"Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat"

Ralph, we will catalogue as one who has been on terms of great intimacy with the books. His work, whenever called upon to expound, has been like the character of one of the wives of fiction, "beyond reproach." Patent law seems to have him ensnared in its multitudinous technicalities, and his advancement in this field should be meteoric, because Ralph has the goods when it comes to digging out the substance of knotty problems. We wish him luck.
W. E. CABLE, ΦΔΑ
HARRISBURG, ILLINOIS

Debating Society Carroll Law Club

"The cautious seldom err"

"Jack" made his bow to Law School activities in '17 but left, along with many others, to do his bit for Uncle Sam in the recent unpleasantness, serving a "trick" aboard one of our "Battle Wagons," until his return to school. Pulling for the class has been Jack's forte. Exceptionally good work in scholarship pursuits is, however, Jack's big achievement, and his ultimate success, when he takes up the practice in Chicago, is a certainty. With him, when he departs our midst, will go the best wishes of the class.

ANGEL C. CALDERON
PONCE, PORTO RICO

"Wisdom is better than riches"

This debonaire statesman came to Georgetown from our most eastern possession, and soon impressed his class-mates with his sterling qualities. Those of us who had the pleasure of hearing him examine witnesses and plead his case before the court will long remember the legal talent he displayed, and how he convinced us that solid granite could melt away like the sands of the sea under his magic touch. He deserves the encomium of his fellow students, and carries with him to his native land our best wishes for his success at the Porto Rico Bar.

ESMOND H. CALLAHAN
AUGUSTA, GA.

Georgia Club Jubilee Reception Committee

"My heart is ever at your service"

Having attained the mature age of 26, Esmond believes that it behooves him to commence the serious business of life at once, so that he may emerge from that dark period, which seems to necessarily precede the attainment of success at the bar, as soon as possible. He has chosen Augusta, his native city, as the place to make his stand and unless some unfortunate occurrence intervenes between him and the desired LL.B., Georgetown will see him no more after June, 1921, except of course as a visiting alumnus. "Cal" had the honor of once serving as President of the Law School Sodality, an organization now unfortunately extinct.

J. J. F.
GEORGE WASHINGTON CARR
ESCANABA, MICH.

Debating Society
Commencement Committee

"There was a man who knew his law"

Ah, let us yet pause a moment gentle perusers of these columns whilst we gaze in silent awe and dumbstruck consternation at the noble caput which adorns this highly imaginative son of Michigan's lakes and hills! To attempt a delineation of this remarkable individual's activities while in our midst would be an asinine presumption on our part and we can but reflect in awesome contemplation on his wondrous deeds. Honor student of our freshman year, tied for second place in our junior year and continuing full blast through his senior subjects, we are too overwhelmed for utterance. To predict for him success, would be redundancy.

CHARLES LOGAN CARSON
WICHITA, KANSAS

Chairman Junior Finance Committee
Smoker (1) Gould Law Society
Jubilee Committee
Debating (1) (2) (3)
Assoc. Ed. "Ye Domestay Bookes"

"By their works ye shall know them"

By his works we have known him—fearless, outspoken, kind-hearted, seeker of justice and right, benevolent and prudent, industrious and serious minded. "Charley" came among us unheralded and leaves with a memory of one deserving achievement and manifesting those qualities of manhood that will mark him a leader in his profession and a worthy factor in the social regime. By a serious and earnest application to his study, he gained admission to the bar prior to his graduation and may this degree of his success always keep him in advance of the line and redound to the glory of his mates, whose benediction he carries with him!

H. W.

HENRY CLARENCE CHURCHMAN, Δ X
DES MOINES, IOWA

President, Georgetown Union
Toastmaster, Junior Smoker
Junior Finance Committee
President, Iowa Club
"Ye Domestay Bookes" Staff

"Since the days of Lochinvar many of us have traveled the beaten path East"

In the early part of 1917 "Church" came here with a United States Senator, enrolled at Georgetown, and after securing a semester of law as a hostage to knowledge, he again changed his domicile by enlisting in the Army. The war over, he returned to Georgetown, joining fortunes with the Class of '21. His sterling character, his prominence in school activities and his all-around good fellowship, have combined to make him one of the most popular and influential students in the Law School. Our good wishes are with you, "Church"; up and at 'em, old boy!
WILLIAM R. CAVANAUGH, Γ Η Γ
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Class Treasurer (2) Debating Society (2) (3)
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff Gould Law Society
Prom Committee (2) (3) Massachusetts Club

"Large-brained, clear-eyed—of such as he
Shall freedom's young apostles be!"

"Cavy" needs no introduction to the class; a sincere, likable fellow, and one very popular with his classmates, he has been active in all class affairs, and always considerate of the opinion of others. That "Bill" is a hard worker, at study as well as in class activities, has been demonstrated by his high class standing throughout his course. When he returns to the "Bay State" to practice his chosen profession, we are sure he will continue to draw friends of worth, while we with deep interest, will behold him trod the path of glory, and sound all the depths and shoals of honor.

LEO A. CODD
BALTIMORE, MD.

Debating Society

"Self respect that cornerstone of virtue"

Leo hails from Maryland, and has made an enviable record while with our class, his course being interrupted however, during the recent war, as he served a round for Uncle Sam. Though quiet in the class-room, his work displayed deep soundings between the covers of our various books—his famous charge to the jury will long be remembered, and together with his ability and a personality that holds, Leo will make things merry for many a lawyer in his practice of jurisprudence in the Monumental City. He takes with him, the friendship and best wishes of his classmates.

HARRY COHEN
BROCKTON, MASS.

Debating Society (3)

"His air bespeaks him well"

This gentleman of judicial mien is a product of the land of the "Sacred Cod." Unremitting application to the books, has kept Harry quite busy while in our family circle, but this has in no wise prevented his accumulating a legion of friends. A sincere wholesome type is Harry; the individual who can be depended upon to play the game of life, with cards on the table and a square deal for all. Like other luminaries at present casting their lustre over "Pilgrim Land," Harry will some day be a figure of wide renown, of whom his state may well be proud.

F. L. B.
BARNUM L. COLTON  Δ X
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Earnestness defies all obstacles"

No, "Barney" doesn't intend to practice law, nor does he aspire to win fame through political activities. But the District will very soon realize its fortune in being able to retain a banker so well fitted for the most responsible position. He used to slip out of the classroom when the Quiz Master drew near his name on the roll but that shyness disappeared and he now presents his cases to the court and jury in a most convincing manner. Godspeed, "Barney" old boy, may your cup of joy be overflowing!

JOHN J. COONEY
COVINGTON, KENTUCKY

Carroll Law Club  Hamilton Law Club
Debating Society (2) (3)

"I strove, made head, gained ground upon the whole"

John is of the quiet, unassuming type; the silent worker, accomplishing big things with very little ado. His friendship is appreciated by all so fortunate as to have him for an associate, while his work in class has been performed in a manner that leaves little to be desired. Short on ostentation but long on intellect might be a short summary of John's character. He plans to hie himself off to the land of the "Colonels" and hang out a shingle and if the ability he has shown while in our midst may be set up as a touchstone for success he need have little to fear.

HOWARD F. COSTELLO
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Still waters run deep"

And now we come to our old friend, "Cossy," who bears a name that has long been a Georgetown institution. One glance at the determined jaw of this youthful Blackstone suffices to assure us that whatever stands in the way of "Cossy's" goal will have its difficulties staying there. In demeanor as unpretentious as the wild rose that tints his ruddy cheek, there is that about this unassuming gentleman that draws you to him. Strong in his convictions and steadfast in his righteousness, his friendship is a rare jewel to be treasured as such by those so fortunate as to possess it. In graduating from Georgetown "Cossy" takes with him the best wishes of his class-mates who feel certain that he will be a credit both to himself and to his Alma Mater.
WILLIAM F. COX
Clarendon, Va.
"Oh can it be, or is it not; it is, it is, but where and what?"

Oh where have we heard this name before? Before we unloose our eulogistic gladiolus upon this highly worthy son of old Virginia, we will be careful not to parallel his career too closely with that of his illustrious namesake. The Federal Board for Vocational Education occupies most of "Bill's" time and attention, but he yet finds a few spare moments to indulge in a quest for legal nourishment. While with us "Bill" has proved himself a sincere and thorough student and when he carries his "sheepskin" back to old Clarendon to settle down, we expect him to show the natives the quality of "stuff" emitted from Georgetown's historic portals.

WILLIAM JOSEPH CRANE
Providence, R. I.
Sphinx Club
Rhode Island Club
Carroll Law Club
Debating Society (1) (2) (3)

"A mighty man was he"

"Bill" matriculated at Georgetown in 1917. The call to arms however caused a lull in his legal peregrinations, for he was among the first to offer himself to Uncle Sam. After passing through the "near" and finally the authentic armistice, "Bill" hitched his cart to the fortunes of our illustrious class, where he has made a notable record. Rumor hath it that during his stay in our midst, he has confined himself exclusively to the realms of Blackstone and built about himself a wall that rivals the celebrated enclosure of China, which has kept him immune from the wiles of the fair sex. We see a bright future for our "Bill" when he hits his stride. An iron will coupled with a wonderful intellect, should take him to the advanced outposts of success.

HARVEY O. CRAVER
Lexington, N. C.

"Nothing but the best"

Up from the fiery Carolinas came this gentleman of parts to grace these ancient halls and partake with us our dusty digest. Adulatory words alone would never suffice to properly extol the ability and achievements of this talented gentleman. Ever has he been a faithful and consistent performer in legal fields and some of his answers to propounded interrogations have been revelations. In conclusion we can but quote his favorite excerpt from Dante—"The pensive dog and the sportive cow leaped from bough to bough."
WARREN L. CUBBERLY
NEW JERSEY
"As you like it"

"Cub," as he is known to us, is small in stature but mighty in intellect. He came to us as a heritage but he has made his presence felt both by his warm heart and cheery smile until we are wont to claim him as one of our own. He has already launched into the practice of the law and if past experiences are a criterion we cannot proclaim too highly the roseate path which this staunch son of New Jersey shall have for his legal peregrinations.

FRANCIS WILLIAM CULLEN, Φ Α Δ
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Prom (2) New York Law Club
Jubilee (3) Prize Debate '19
Smoker (4) Chairman Prom (3)
Carroll Law Club Junior Debating Society
Prize Debate '20 Pres. Senior Debating Society

"Labor sum praeiuni ducit"

Add to the characteristic, suggested by the quotation, a brilliancy of intellect that is the envy of his associates and we have "Frank" Cullen,—for "Frank" possesses that rare combination of ability and industry such as is seldom found in the forum or elsewhere. An orator! When he speaks he sways the multitude. In personality as charming as a prima donna! When he draws near he is the cynosure of all eyes. The ne plus ultra of suavity, gentle, kind and of surpassing grace, "Frank" has as completely trodden the via sapientiae as any student who has ever graced these ancient halls. Impeachable of past, excelling in the present, his future is secure. Good-bye, "Frank," good luck; the Gods are with you!

J. M. K.

EDWARD J. DAILEY
FITCHBURG, MASS.

Senior Debating Society Hamilton Law Club
Junior Debating Society Massachusetts Club

"Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, altogether past calculation its powers of endurance"

A debater of the highest caliber taught in the legislative halls of the old Bay State, came our loyal friend and class-mate, "Ed Dailey." Overcoming all obstacles he forged ahead and graduates one of the best-liked and most widely known men of the class. This lad, well versed in the law, returns to Fitchburg, in the State of "Law and Order," where he contemplates the practice of the law. Massachusetts will be justly proud to claim her former Representative as a member of her Bar. "Congenial Ed's" loyalty to Georgetown is the by-word of the class and we extend every good wish toward success in his chosen profession.
JAMES F. DALEY, Γ Η Γ
WATERBURY, CONN.
Junior Debating Society
Senior Debating Society
Sphinx Club
Connecticut Club
"Ye Domesday Booke," 1920
"My mind to me a kingdom is"

Coming from the “Nutmeg State,” like his predeces­sors, “Jimmie” was soon deep in the study of the law. His ready wit and humor won him a lasting place in the hearts of his class-mates. We have no doubt but that “Jimmie” will succeed in the practice of law, that some day we may hear of his elevation to the high­est court in his distinguished state. We wish you well, “Jimmie,” and feel you will be slow to forget our happy years as class-mates and friends! Georgetown is glad to have you among her loyal sons, and sends you away with her best wishes for success and happiness!

THOMAS A. DALEY, Γ Η Γ
FALL RIVER, MASS.
Prom (2) Gould Law Club
Junior Quartette Massachusetts Club
"One of the few, the immortal names,
That were not born to die"

It’s been a rare treat for us all to have as a member of our illustrious class this genial son of the Bay State. “Tommy” is one of our youngest in years but this has in no wise prevented him from acquiring a knowledge of the law that would do credit to his older class-mates. “Tommy’s” activities at times extend beyond the class­room and lecture hall, for let it be known that in the drawing-room “he’s there.” His one failing is desig­nated by his first initial. A look into the crystal of the future, convinces us that some day this youthful fol­lower of Blackstone and Coke will make it known in no uncertain terms that he is a leader in his profession. More power to you “Tom”; we are all “with you” and wish you well!

JAMES F. DELANEY
THOMPSONVILLE, CONN.
Debating Society (1) (2) (3) Smoker Committee (3)
Connecticut Club
"Above our life we love a steadfast friend"

The Common Law Justices in their strict adherance to custom and current tenets of the then existing law, had nothing on “Judge” Delaney in his adherence to what he “thinks is the right principle of jurisprudence.” “Many a time and oft” has this gentleman hurled de­fiance at the sacred principles of the law as propounded by our hallowed text books. The “Judge” has gener­ally had the goods and, though vanquished in some of these friendly tilts, has evidenced marked fraternal spirit towards matter contained within the four corners of books. The “Judge” has worked hard. He has been a true friend to all of his class-mates. What more could be desired of any human.
EDWARD B. DILLON
LITTLE ROCK, ARK.
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
Smoker (1) (2) Debating Society (1) (2) (3)
Finance Committee

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance"

"Dill," upon laying aside his aviator's togs, after soaring for two years in proximity to the Elysian fields, decided to enter these halls of learning and perfect himself in the study of the law. "Dill" has already obtained a degree of law from the University of Arkansas but declares that the fame of Georgetown, penetrating to the Southland, drew him northward. In any event, we have profited, for this chap from the sunny South, with his beaming smile and sunny disposition, has helped us wonderfully in many a dark moment with his ready word of cheer. "Dill" intends to return to his Southland. May prosperity ever attend him!

JOHN JOSEPH DI SESA
NORWALK, CONN.
Sphinx Club Connecticut Club

"Ease with dignity"

"Jack" has the distinction of hailing from Norwalk, Conn., but this fact has in no wise kept him beyond the pale as "Jack" doesn't feel a bit "swell-headed" over it. When it comes to the subject of expounding on self "Jack" is as blatant as a clam, and we were thus deterred from obtaining much of a line on his extra-territorial activities; however, we have it on good authority that he is not what you would call totally averse to teasances and the like, and it is whispered that the feme sole have rather a decided penchant for Mr. Di Sesa, so to speak. In conclusion we might quote his favorite excerpt from Milton, "Oh what is that, my heart be still; 'tis the voice of a little liver pill."

WILLIAM MICHAEL DONLIN
WASHINGTON, D.C.
Carroll Law Club (1) Debating Society (2) (3)

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit"

"Bashful Bill" spent two long years in our society before letting out so much as a peep. However, "Bill" has devoted considerable time to the pursuit of his studies and this fact is accountable for his reticence on less serious matters. His work has been of the quality that indicates careful and systematic preparation. The ease with which he makes and retains friends assures "Bill" a successful career when he launches his drive before the Washington Bar. May his joys be unfounded!
MORTIMER JOHN DONOGHUE
Butte, Montana
Montana Club
Carroll Law Club
Toastmaster Senior Banquet
Pacific Coast Club
Debating Society (2) (3)
Prom (3)
Chairman, Smoker (3)

"Detur Digniori"

If the prize is to be awarded the more worthy, that one is "Mort" Donoghue, the pronto student from the Treasure State. Ability plus personality equals this "Young Lochinvar, come out of the West." A born leader of men, where others follow, "Mort" blazes the way. With a heart as tender as the Madonna, a mind as logical as a Burke, and as analytical as a Webster, a personality that charms with its magic, with an eloquence before which all opposition melts away, "Mort," by loud unanimity, is hailed as a leader by all. Goodbye "Mort," Godspeed! There is laid up for you a reward of great renown!

J. M. K.

MATTHEW F. DORSEY
Scranton, PA.
Debating Society

"True as steel, sincere and independent"

It will be a pleasant memory, no doubt, when idle moments o'ertake you, to think of the days and nights spent in your studies of the law, but it will be with a glowing pride that Georgetown will watch your achievements in legal fields after you have left her portals! Your state fellow is soon to have a valuable asset in their community and one upon whom they can place their legal burdens with complete assurance of absolute integrity and ability.

EDWARD B. DUNN, Φ A Δ
Marshalltown, Iowa

"Beware the man of few words"

When "Eddie" entered Georgetown in '17, little did his contemporaries realize the important part this quiet, unassuming youth was to play in student activities before cap-and-gown time rolled around. Only a few months of his Freshman year had passed, however, when "Uncle Joe," as we know him, completely won the respect and affection of his class mates. Mingling political strategy with the exceptions to the "Hearsay" rule has been Eddie's recreation, and all his associates will testify to his ability in each line. "Goodbye, "Ed," good luck; may Allah attend you always!
JAMES E. DWYER, Φ A Δ
WEST RUTLAND, VT.

Sphinx Club
Smoker (1) (2) (3)
Debating Society

"The world knows nothing of its silent men"

"Jay" cometh as a heritage of the class of '19, fresh from the fields of France, still possessed with the firm purpose of becoming an ardent advocate of the law. Quiet, unassuming, is "Jay,"—a man of strong opinions, never spoken until the occasion demands, opinions weighted with broad knowledge and experience, demonstrating a truly legal mind, which assures us that our beloved son of the Green Mountain State is one of whom we may proudly say, when his life's work is done—"This was a man."

WILLIAM A. D. DYKE
NEW YORK CITY

"In Tuo Lumine Vincemus"

Associate Editor "Ye Domesday Booke"
Jubilee Reception Committee
Quartet Committee
Hamilton Law Club
Prom (1) (3)
Secretary (1)
Historian Patent Law Class
Class Poet

Handsome as Apollo, gentle as the evening zephyr, intense as the noonday sun, universal as a principle of brotherly love, ambitious but not vauntingly so, industrious beyond words to describe, and with Herculean intellect; what more could this student Ajax from the metropolis of our country wish from the generous hand of beneficent nature? Of commanding presence and a natural leader, with warm handclasp and persuasive, winning smile, he is a born politician. A profound student of the law, Judge, as "Bill" is this early called, will some day elegantly adorn the Woolsack or rise to the highest pinnacle practicing at the bar. Rare, "Bill" Dyke! Student, a colossus, magna cum laude, among students! Truly, Judge, if we even in small measure approximate your worth, we shall conquer.

JACOB J. EISENMENGER, Σ N Φ
ANTHON, IOWA

Secretary (3)
Iowa Club
Hamilton Law
Prom (2)

"If you want anything done well, do it yourself"

Such is the maxim of our good friend "Jack" Eisenmenger. He came in 1917 from Sioux City to old Georgetown with the intention of getting everything in the way of law that we had to offer. His general good nature and willingness to please won him the esteem and friendship of his class-mates, and he was rewarded by being elected Secretary of the Senior Class. His daily association with the senators on Capitol Hill has made him a political "bug" and we may expect to see "Jack" return at some future date.
WALTER E. ELIFF
MARION, N. C.
Debating Society
Reception Committee, Golden Jubilee

"The race by vigor, not by vaunts, is won"

"Walt," during his course at Georgetown, has displayed a deep rooted love for the text books. A thorough familiarity with these guide posts to success in the juristic world has carved out an enviable record for him. Though a native of the "Tarheel State" Walter plans to seek fame and fortune out amid the broad expanses of Texas. His class-mates all extend him their best wishes for the success that most certainly awaits him in the Lone Star State.

THOMAS J. ENRIGHT
FORT DODGE, IOWA

"Ye Dome day Book" Staff
Vice-President (2)
Junior Debating Society
Sphinx Club

"Steadfast was his purpose and his friendship"

Another product of prairie lands, "Tom" has wended his way among a host of friends. He has been an earnest student of the law, and a man of action, talking always direct to his purpose. Secretary to a Congressman from Iowa, he early displayed a thirst for school politics, and his good fellowship, high character, and bigness of heart, have carried him far on the road to success. "Tom" intends to practice law in Iowa. He goes forth well equipped for big things and our best wishes go with him.

ANTONIO GILBERTO ESPINOSA
ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

Debating Society

"Silence is the mother of truth"

This diminutive descendant of an illustrious race has a roscate future ahead when he returns to take up his chosen profession in the state of his birth. Like his romantic forbears of the Spanish Main who transported treasures in the famed galleys of fiction, "Espey" carries a treasure in the form of a brilliant intellect. Never, in the memory of the writer, has this little gentleman from old Albuquerque fallen by the wayside in his class room activities. The New Mexico legal brotherhood will be fortunate in the acquisition of Espinosa. His class-mates wish him success and are proud to have had him for an associate at Georgetown.
GLENN E. FEENEY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
Prom (2)
Smoker (1) (2)
Debating Society (1) (2) (3)
Hamilton Law Club

"A loyal, just and upright gentleman"

Ah, gentle reader let us yet pause a moment while we present to you Glenn, from whose lips divine persuasion flows! Already a prominent local business man, a member of the D. C. bar, a happy (and lucky) benedict, and a prince of good fellows personally, there is not much left that we could wish him. A leading exponent in the advertising game, his apt salesmanship has done much toward making our Law Journal a big success. Conscientious and persevering, his work while with us has been the acme of perfection and he owes his well-deserved success entirely to himself. What more can be said—or what more glowing tribute, than that he is a self-made man?

WILLIAM GIST FINLEY
YORK, S. C.

"Patience thou art an enduring virtue"

Gist's course was interrupted while he was an officer overseas helping to save the world and civilization, but having successfully helped to win the war, he returned to successfully finish his study of the law preparatory to a successful career as an active practitioner. Quiet, reserved, persevering in his nature, always kindling a warm circle of friends and at the same time adding to his store of legal knowledge, he has merited the fond wishes of his classmates for a long and eventful career in the great Equity State from which he hails. Long may he wave!

THOMAS ANTHONY FINN, ΦΑΔ
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

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

Behold "Speed," a fighter worthy of any foe, whether on the gridiron, on the battlefield of the World War, in the class-room, or in the future at the bar. As in Williston Academy and Colgate, "Speed" upheld the honor of Old Georgetown on the gridiron in 1915 and 1916 when his athletic career was abruptly terminated by an unfortunate injury. But talented "Speed" sought fresh laurels in other endeavors, and as a Theophrastus has attained the rank of premiers comedienne of our class. If his ultimate success is to be measured by that which he has already attained in these historic halls, "Speed" will one day wear a golden wreath.

J. K.
JOHN O'CONNELL FITZGERALD, Γ Η Γ
SOUTHBORO, MASS.

"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff From (3)
Vice-President, Senior Debating Society Massachusetts Club

"The road called happiness highway, it ends and begins in your heart"

While at Boston University "Fitz" gave great promise in the law. This Massachusetts lad early answered the call to the colors and did a "hitch" for Uncle Sam on the battleship New Mexico. Aboard one "wagon of electric propulsion," he made the acquaintance of a Georgetown man and decided to complete his course within our halls,—having heard the praises of the Blue and Gray sung night and day. That "Jack" made no mistake he will readily attest and for our part we are proud to claim him as of Georgetown and of '21. Of pleasing appearance and exemplary manners, this studious youth merits well the good will of the class. We wish him bon voyage in all undertakings, both legal and otherwise.

JOHN T. FOWLER
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Debating Society

"Like the rock of Gibraltar he shall always stand"

John has spent a goodly portion of his time in endeavoring to persuade faculty members that there are sound exceptions to every rule of law. An inexhaustible faculty for unearthing these departures from the beaten trail should fit this studious gentleman for the position that awaits him with the legal staff of the Southern railroad. A "flivver," with all of the "ornerness" of our Western Bronchos keeps John well occupied in his leisure moments. The best of luck to you John! F. L. B.

LAKE JENKINS FRAZIER
DANVILLE, PA.

"Self knowledge, self control and self respect These three things make a man"

"The Senator" hails from the beautiful hills of the grand old Keystone State, Danville being the city claiming him as a son and quite proudly she does it. He spent a part of his young career in Lafayette and Virginia Universities before he decided to attend a still greater institution and he came to us, to our inexplicable pleasure. He has been with us but a short while but long enough for us to learn that he is of "the stuff that men are made, honorable, benevolent, capable and modest, a true man." That he will uphold his own is a certainty.
JOHN N. FREE
CHETOPA, KANSAS

"The Law shall be upheld"

John hails from the great West. If he returns to Chetopa following his graduation there is no question of his being elected to the city council, municipal judgeship, State legislature, and eventually Governor of his State. He is a man everyone is drawn toward. Last October he stumped his district in support of his Congressman, and, with the law and experience he has now acquired, we look for great things. More power to you, John!

H. C. C.

LOUIS FRIED
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Debating Society

"Perseverance gains its meed. Patience wins the race"

"Bunny" has been a consistent performer in excellent recitations. His interpretations of the various assignments have been lucid and have evidenced thoroughness and industry in preparation. A faculty for hard work, a sunny disposition and a fine spirit of co-operation are elements that seem to play a large part in "Bunny's" activities. These characteristics will stand him in good stead when he goes from our midst and seeks his fortune with the little Nation of Lawyers now battling for a livelihood before the New York City bar.

NORMAN BURKE FROST
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Debating Society

"Poor Riley Thompson"

Like many other members of the class, "Jack" Frost entered Georgetown with the class of '19, but war interrupted and he resumed his studies with our distinguished group. "Jack," true to his name, has worked quietly but effectively. Due to his rather strenuous life as Secretary to one of the U. S. Supreme Court Justices, Norman has not been as active in school affairs as some of his "buddies." However, Georgetown and this class, who have grown to know, love and admire this very congenial son and "mate," are mighty proud of him because of his achievements to date and feel sure history will repeat itself in the years to come. Best of luck to you, Norman!
ABE HARRY FURR, Φ A
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"His only fault is that he has no fault!"
"Bobby" is of the kind that does all things well whether it be expounding the intricacies of the law, escorting the fairest of the fair home, or playing the latest "jazz" on his mandolin guitar. His friends have watched with interest his creditable record at Georgetown, and have no doubt as to the result: the moment he hangs out his shingle. Our best wishes "Bobby" for a successful career!
S. H.

BRIAN EUGENE GAGAN, Γ Η Γ
SAN ANSELMO, CALIFORNIA
Jubilee Committee
Law Journal
Junior Debating Society
"Turn him to any cause of policy,
The Gordian knot of it, he will unloose!"
Brian Gagan evidently came to Georgetown determined to put his time to good use; that he has done so is amply evidenced by his record. Having earned his B.S. at Santa Clara he returned to the study of the law; with what success we feel content to let the future show. Of a studious nature, earnest of purpose and possessed of ability, he has made good with us. In him we found not only a student, but a pleasant and genial class-mate. In parting he takes with him our wishes and hopes for a career as uniformly successful as have been his years at Georgetown.

JOS. E. GALLAHER-DAWSON
SEATTLE, WASH.
Editor-in-Chief, "Ye Domesday Booke"
Chairman Smoker Committee (1)
Memorial Committee (1)
Junior Debating Society
Senior Debating Society
"Steadfast was his friendship, his word as true as gold"
Ability plus personality equals this Cincinnatus of the West, this plumed knight from the gliding Pacific. From the classic halls of Notre Dame University he came to test the metal of his towering intellect with the men of Georgetown. Here, as elsewhere, he has pointed the way. None there be so mentally strong but pay him homage. With power of analysis unsurpassed, with logic unanswerable, with clarity of diction and facility of expression that is the envy of all, "Gal" arrests his audience with the perfection of his argument and leads it into willing submission by the sonorous magnificence of his rounded eloquence. Mighty in intellect, he is equally strong in affection with which he is held by his fellows. Always a prince of good fellows, Joe will depart our midst assured that the class of '21 is behind him to a man.
J. M. K.
EDWARD A. GARVEY  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff  
Smoker (1) Junior Finance Committee  
Sergeant-at-Arms (2) (3) Prom (4) (2)  
"A little nonsense now and then  
Is relished by the wisest men."

The capital of the Nation has never been more aptly represented. Intermingling his Falstaffian proclivities with a genuine devotion to the study of the law, "Mickey" is indeed the true type of Georgetown man. Upright, honest, staunch and true, with a super-abundance of Erin's heritage and a smile that never fails to lighten the dull cares of his mates, "Mickey" has won our hearts. He is an authority on inventions and can quote the patent laws from beginning to end. *Hasta Luega* "Mick," may the Garvey lustre ever be undiminished.

JOHN MATTHEW GOGARTY  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.  
Varsity Football, 1915 Connecticut Club  
Varsity Baseball, 1915 Commencement Committee  
"A mighty man is he,  
'For all his five foot three"

"Mattie," or "Jit" as he is known to some of us, is another of the "Old Guard," or original members of the class of 1918. After upholding the honor of New Haven High School and Mercersburg Academy on the gridiron and diamond, this little giant entered Georgetown in 1915. Though the smallest man in our class in point of stature, "Mattie" has done noble and mighty deeds for Georgetown on the gridiron and diamond, before his course was rudely interrupted by the recent German unfriendliness. After a sojourn of two years in various military posts, "Mattie" again appeared upon the stage of Georgetown in the fall of 1919. "Mattie," as is evidenced by his true, honest face, is one of the most amiable and likeable fellows of the class. He has served his Alma Mater well, and when he returns to the Elm City to practice the law, he takes with him the fondest hopes of the class of '21.

WALTER R. GOULD  
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND  
Law Journal Staff (2) Sphinx Club  
Rhode Island Club  
"Possession is nine points of the law"

A gentleman of serious, dignified demeanor is Walter. His judicial mien will prove an asset when he swings into his stride in future practice. An extremely brilliant intellect; a general attitude of industry; a depth of sincerity;—these three elements would come to the fore if a character analysis of Walter were to be attempted. "Little Rhody" has sent Georgetown another gifted son in the person of this talented gentleman. Success will await him when he returns to his own state to hang out the "w. k." shingle.  

F. L. B.
HARRY HALLAM, Φ A, Γ Η Γ
BALTIMORE, MD.
“Ye Domesday Book” Staff

Class Prophet Debating Society

“To those who know thee not, no words can paint
And those who know thee, know all words are faint”

After spending two years at the University of Maryland, Harry decided to reform and made his way to the senior class at Georgetown. From the very first he warmed himself into the hearts of his new classmates, and has established a reputation for friendship and scholarship that is enviable. Harry expects to practice in the Lone Star State where he made many friends while a “Looey” in the Air Service—let all lawyers of Texas take heed, for Harry’s ability both of tongue and pen is such as must needs command profound respect! Come on for ’il Harry!

J. E. HALTIGAN Γ Η Γ
WASHINGTON, D. C.

“There’s a spot in old Ireland
That’s dear to my heart”

This unassuming young man tells us nothing concerning himself. In the future days when we read of the achievements of a firm named Hogan and Haltigan, our mind will revert back to the days when John with his side kick Larry sat among us in silent but absorbing pose, now and then rising to answer a question with a burst of legal knowledge that betokened well-spent hours. Nothing that was legally of value got away from him. He is congenial; his every action spells success, from his studious attention in the lecture halls to his gentlemanly behaviour on the outside. Our best wishes are for your success, John!

JOHN H. HARRIS, A © Φ
PITTSBURGH, PA.

“Come, trip it as we go”

This scion of Blackstone started on his legal career at the Catholic University but, loving variety, as a son of any theatrical man should, joined us the past year, so both institutions may share equally the credit for John’s success. For surely he is going to succeed, because anyone endowed with argumentative qualities such as this precocious individual possesses will find court pleading a matter of form. A real “dasher,” John finds time to see a thriller, toddle a bit and “do” F Street, before a five o’clock class under guise of seeking new material for his father’s enterprises. It is said that the fair ones vie with each other for John’s favor, but of course we cannot speak with authority.
WALTER DYER HAYS, Δ Φ
LANDER, WYOMING

Golden Jubilee Committee
Circulation Manager of "Hoya"
Sphinx Club
Prom (2)

"Dux femina facti"

"Two Gun" descended upon us from out the mountains of Wyoming, via the University of California, and a valuable acquisition he was! A good student, a man of dazzling social ability, and an excellent mixer, no activity of the class was ever marred by his absence. Many are the tales told of his prowess while riding unruly steeds in Rock Creek Park, and no tale ever suffered through its narration by him. Dyer holds his audiences spellbound by the hour. Every good wish of his multitude of friends goes with "Two Gun" when he departs for the West to wrest the legal crown of Lander from its present incumbent.

DANIEL J. HEFFERMAN
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

Carroll Law Club
Sphinx Club

"He hears him like a studious gentleman"

"Dan" is one of the most earnest and promising fellows we have. His erudite character and quick and graphic mind, always ready to grasp and analyze the situation, are only characteristic of his own true good self. He has the distinction of coming from Providence, where he expects to return after he completes the Post Graduate course, to launch forth on his career in the practice of the law. There can be little doubt but that "Dan" will soon hit his stride and take his place in the ranks of the foremost leaders of the profession in New England. Here is good luck Dan!

WILLIAM L. HENNESSY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"A touch of Killarney's lakes and dells"

Although he refuses to admit it, we have conferred upon him the sobriquet of "Bill." Yes, "Bill" has been one of the most modest and retiring men of the class, and has successfully defeated even our most determined efforts to inquire into his mode of life within or without the class-room. However, several of his boon companions, without mentioning any names, have informed us that "Bill," socially speaking, is more or less of a "lion." "Bill" admits that he will practice law right here in the Voteless City. He seems to be destined for a successful career in his chosen profession.
MADISON L. HILL

"Oh a sailor's life is the life for me!"

In the three short years that Madison has been with us, we have learned to love this swarthy son of the deep. He has ever a ready story on the tip of his tongue to brighten the hours of his associates and the ease with which he drives away our dull cares is nothing short of genius. He is one of the powers of the American Legion and has oft demonstrated his forensic and legislative abilities. He is as much at home in the court-room as he is on the briny deep and we know that success is only waiting until he seizes his sheepskin, to bedeck him with her roses.

SIMON HIRSHMAN, ΦΑ

Boston, Mass.

"Ye Domesday Booze" Staff
Golden Jubilee Reception Committee Smoker Committee (3)
Commencement Com.

"Exhausting thet and living wisdom with each studious year"

Oyez! Oyez! For that on or about October, 1916, you did matriculate at the Law School and did enter upon the pursuit of the general rules of law with their many exceptions; and that you did complete your first year with a high class average; and that you did thereafter leave us to serve your country; that upon your return you did again take up the study of law and shared honors for second place in class standing; and that you did win the respect and friendship of your class-mates. Therefore, the premises considered, the class decrees your success.

FRANKLIN J. HODSON, ΔΦ

Waterbury, Conn.

"I won me a case"

It is rumored "Frank" has a penchant for knitting as many a time and oft he has been observed in his favorite haunts with a "Skahan" on his arm. Be that as it may Franklin leaves his Alma Mater more fully fitted to do battle with the august trial justices than most of us who are about to venture into the troublesome sea next May, as he has had practical experience in the form of a case in the honest to goodness courts which he was lucky enough to grab away from the "wolves." The best in the world to you "Frank" is the wish of '21!
LEWIS E. HOFFMAN
Montsville, Conn.
"He works while others sleep"

"Eddie" is really one of the most enterprising young chaps who ever acquired a knowledge of the law at Georgetown. By his rigid application and through his comprehensive absorbing powers he qualified as a member of the bar a year before he graduated. He is a convincing speaker, quick to discern, a ready exponent of the true principles of law, and a credit to the profession. "Eddie" is already busily engaged in practice here in the District of Columbia with offices in the Continental Trust Building. Godspeed, Lewis!

LAWRENCE J. HOGAN, F H F
Pawtucket, R. I.
"Ye Domeday Bookle" Staff
Jubilee Committee (3)
Prom (3)
Senior Debating Society
Debating Team (3)

"His presence lends its warmth and health to all who come before it"

After receiving his degree at St. Mary's University, "Larry" decided to conquer new fields and hence entered Georgetown to pursue the study of the law. He has been successful, and every year has been at the top in his classes. His scholastic achievements, his deep interest in student activities, and his genuine good fellowship, have made "Larry" one of the most popular and esteemed young men of the class. His congenial personality will draw to him friends worth while, his honest sincerity will retain the friendships made in his life's profession, and his highest ideal of friendship will be to faithfully guard the confidences reposed in him. The best of luck to you "Larry" my lad!

CHRIST HOLM
Mason, Wisconsin

Debating Society
Wisconsin Club

"The mirror of all courtesy"

Our three years of association with Holm, who, through his austerity, dignity and retirement, awed us to such an extent that we dared not presume to confer any appellation upon him, have been years of happy, wholesome, pleasure. With no word but that of appreciation or compassion ever emitting from his lips, we always anticipated his seldom proffered word, with the knowledge that it would be of that quality worthy of a place in the Golden Treasury. We will have the pleasure and benefit of Holm's association for another year at least, for his present intention is to engage in Post-Graduate work.

J. K.
LLOYD WALDO HOLMES
SEVENTY-SIX, MISSOURI
Reception Committee, Golden Jubilee

“I awoke one morning and found myself famous”

“Judge” Holmes is from Seventy-Six, Missouri. His noble caput functions best when pitched at an angle of twelve degrees upward and to the right. His mind runs right along with the professor’s and very little escapes his minute attention. He represented the State of Missouri at the Golden Jubilee with a majesty that be-speaks an imposing attitude for him when he takes up his practice at the St. Louis bar. He is twenty-two years of age and is going to take the Post Graduate course, of course; so when Lloyd goes back to Missouri we will have to congratulate the old State on the acquisition of such a promising young leader.

RONALD M. HOLMES
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Law Journal Staff, 1916-1917

“Fix your eye upon excellence”

“Joe” returned to the school after a short absence and immediately took up his work where he had left off. The Student body soon realized that he had the qualifications that go to make a brilliant attorney, and extended to him the right hand of fellowship. We are certain that it will not be long ere “Joe” will become one of the leading legal lights in the District of Columbia. May good fortune attend you always “Joe,” your class is with you to a man!

HENRY GUY HUNT
WASHINGTON, D. C.

“None but himself can be his parallel”

Henry has the distinction of claiming this fair metropolis (?) as his home city,—whether by circumstance or from choice we have not, as yet, been informed. However, we are certain that when graduating day arrives, among those present can be counted quite a bevy of fair and pulchritudinous ones from around Second street northeast and we shall be on hand to feast our hungry optics on same. No irreverence intended but “doggonit,” we know Henry. Although he has attempted to conceal it we have it upon reliable authority that Henry intends to drop a shingle right in this fair, booming mart, and if a brilliant intellect, plus a charming personality and naivity of demeanor, count for aught, we look to see Henry baffling the justices of these austere courts with his well-earned profundity of learning.
WARD HUNT, F A A
Colville, Washington

"Ye Domesday Book" Staff
Law Journal Staff Jubilee Reception Comm.
Junior Debating Society Pacific Coast Club

"Whose armor is his honest thought"

With a college spirit that is seldom equaled and never excelled, and a friendship as lasting as time, Ward Hunt hit Georgetown in 1917, fresh from Colville, Washington. Hunt, like an avalanche, starts quick, travels fast and carries everything and everyone before him. Undaunted, quick of wit, possessing a ready tongue and plenty of natural ability, the jurists of Washington might well guard their laurels jealously when our classmate returns to his native state. Ward will spread the fame of the Blue and Grey in the West as surely as he and other loyal sons of Georgetown extolled her honor on the fields of France. Hasta Lena! Ward, old thing, our hearts go with you!

JAMES S. HAWLEY
Pittsfield, Mass.

"We only part to meet again"

When the call to colors was sounded throughout the land "Jimmie" tore himself away from the circle of the class of '18 and signed up for a "trick" with the 14th Railroad Engineers. He took a battalion of this outfit overseas as its commanding officer and when the happy days of peace came once again, he turned his attention to old Georgetown and we received him into our midst as a post-war acquisition. This gentleman from the beautiful Berkshire Hills has been a credit to '21; we have thanked the twist of fortune that brought him to our midst.

ROBERT W. JOHNSTON
Washington, D. C.

"A blush of modesty o'erspread his cheek"

"Bob" is another of our more or less retiring fellows,—that type which never seeks the calcium glare, and if, perchance, placed there by some uncontrollable power,—as the will of his class-mate,—feels ill at ease. From the standpoint of scholarship, "Bob" is a diligent student, untiring in his efforts to master the intricacies of the law in his quiet modest way, and is well among the leaders. It has been whispered that "Bob" is not a member of the Stag Club and "Ye Ed" has it upon reliable authority that femininity is a word not foreign to "Bob's" vocabulary. "Bob" has not stated definitely where he will hang his shingle but we venture to suggest that it will probably be not far from the confines of this jurisdiction. We can only wish him the utmost of success.

E. A. G.
JOHN MARSHALL KARNS
ELDORADO, ILL.
President Senior Class
Prom 1915-16
Chairman Reception Comm. (Jubilee Celebration)
Chairman Univ. Prom.
Debating (2) (3)
Speaker, Unveiling of Monument

"Statesman, yet friend to truth, Oh soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear"

"Jack" is the President of our class! Could we have chosen a more worthy or capable Chief Executive to guide us on the final stage of our journey to the goal of our devoted ambitions? "Jack's" record during his incumbency speaks for itself, and the manner in which he has conducted the affairs of our class has been such as to demand for him the highest commendation and the most cherished place in the esteem of his classmates. "Jack's" courteous manner and unselfish devotion to the interests of school and class have truly endeared "the Senator" to our hearts. "Jack" has succeeded and when he takes his place in that galaxy of the great exponents of the law, we will be happy and proud to say that we have been his classmates.

DANIEL W. KEARNEY, Δ XI
SHAMOKIN, PA.
Debating Society

"Worth makes the man"

Richly imbued with the learning of the arts and sciences, "Dan" paused opportunely after his graduation from Bucknell in his ambitious search for his profession in life, and chose the law. That the Gods have smiled upon us, we now well know, for nature has endowed "Dan" with perhaps the most happy attributes conceivable to the classic mind—retirement, modesty, sobriety, an even temper and the kindred characteristics which can but inspire. That this gentleman of scholarly habits and no mean ability will succeed is a foregone conclusion, for with whomsoever he may come into contact, "Daa" will but assure by his personality alone.

GEORGE JOHN KEARNS, I H I
KENTUCKY
Football (2) Senior Debating
Sphinx Club Smoker (3)

"Wasn't it pleasant, Oh brother mine"

The Blue Grass State evidently turns out something more substantial than that far-famed product which caused Mr. Volstead so many sleepless nights. From the home of thoroughbreds, George does not belie his environment. Ready of tongue and keen of wit, he has been quick to make friends and has found it easy to retain them. This year, next year and all the years will not dim the memory of our pleasant and profitable association with him, nor lessen our sincere wishes for the honorable career that we feel will be his.
JOHN KEEHAN, Φ A Δ
New Haven, Conn.

"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
Vice-President

"Perseverance gains its meed; patience wins the race"

Introducing "Jack of Hearts," the pride of the class of '21! No adulatory bombshells, no eulogistic frenzy (which we could very easily work ourselves into over this remarkable young man) could possibly begin to do him justice. The pen of a far more able quill-man than ourselves would but presume, were it to attempt a delineation of his meteoric achievements. We can but whisper to you in these few short lines that "Jack’s" silvery tenor, which makes the nightingale blush for shame, has stolen away the heart of many a fair maid who hearkened to its magic. There is no one in the class of '21 who is better liked or more roundly admired than this same "Jack of Hearts," and in saying this we just about exhaust the subject. Carry on, "Jack," old warhorse! Where’er you go, there our hearts are also.

J. F. KEHOE

"A loyal, just and upright gentleman"

A man of quiet dignity, knowing full well the value of few words and much thought! Whenever his mind once attacks a legal question the subject is well nigh exhausted before he deigns to give his opinion on the matter. His name would look well with the title of Judge for he enjoys the respect and honor of all his class-mates and such will be his standing among his future friends. We most heartily wish that if such be his ambition that success will crown his efforts.

G. J. KESSENICH

"A man of mark to know next time you saw"

Such is the picture which this man calls to our mind. Undoubtedly Kessenich will, in the days to come, add to Georgetown’s fame for turning out strong, true men. Always ready to help a class-mate and moreover able to do it; possessing a keen, analytical mind and a ready wit, we look for him to astound the justices of our courts with the thoroughness of his learning and the legal astuteness of his powerful mind. All his work at Georgetown spells success for him and we want to be among the first to offer congratulations.
GEORGE F. KNEPPER
NEW YORK CITY
Sergeant-at-Arms (1) (2) Smoker (1)

"In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility"

His modest mien and all around good nature has contributed in some degree to "Speech's" popularity with his classmates. Contrary to the impression which the sobriquet might create in the minds of those who have not tread these halls, with the class of '21, "Speech" is of a most retiring nature and seldom speaks unless spoken to. In fact, it was by his silence, rather than solicitation, that we chose him as our Sergeant-at-Arms for the first two years of our existence. "Speech" hails from the great metropolis, but admits that Washington and the Bronx are appropriate places to recuperate. He will practice in New York and has our best wishes in all his endeavors.

RAYMOND GIRARD KOENIG
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Hamilton Law Club Smoker (1)
Prom (1) (3) Class Treasurer

"The hand is mightier than the sword"

Natural ability, coupled with plenty of "push" and the fine art of making friends is sure to place this son of the Capital city in the front ranks of the leading minds of the country. "Ray" has not fully made up his mind whether he intends to follow the practice of the law or embark in the wholesale coal business. Whatever it may be it is sure to get the best that is in him. His quick wit and his keen insight into human nature is sure to stand him well in any field he may enter. Our best wishes, "Ray," old boy!

G. T. KROGMAN

"Talent is that which is in a man's power"

Krogman is not a believer in the brass band method of winning success. Noise and the center of the stage do not interest him in the least. He prefers to go quietly about his business, stopping here and there to greet an old friend or to make a new one, but always without bluster and without ostentation. When his name is mentioned among his friends he is spoken of as "A quiet fellow, but a mighty good man to know." Success awaits him in his chosen field.
GEORGE DANIEL KUHNEL
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Sergeant-at-Arms (2, 3) Smoker Committee '17
Sphinx Club

"He is complete in feature and in mind, with all good grace to grace a gentleman"

We called him "Judge," and truly so. A youth in years, a sage in wisdom, a Chancellor in personality! His thorough popularity in class not only marked his ability to gain friends but his sincere respect and courtesy toward his professors in class foretells that he will have the world at his command if he will but speak. There is something about him you like, always a greeting that speaks of sincerity. Of class spirit, he had the true conception, active and loyal to his Alma Mater. "Judge" expects to complete his conquests in the great Lone Star State and Texas' gain is our regretted loss.

NORMAN B. LANDREAU
HUNTINGTON BEACH, CALIF.
Varsity Football, 1912-13-14 Carroll Law Club
Prom (1) Smoker (1)
Pacific Coast Club

"Learn to labor and to wait"

Norman, or "Frog" as we are wont to "dub" him, after upholding the honor of Georgetown on the gridiron during the palmy days of Harry Costello and other stars of the Blue and Gray, entered the Law School in the Fall of 1916, that there might be implanted in his noble breast and fertile brain, the lore of Blackstone, the learning of Coke, and the wisdom of Marshall. We need not gaze through the horoscope to assure us that Norman's quiet and gentlemanly demeanor, together with his excellent training, mental and moral, will be a predominant factor in the attainment of that success which is undoubtedly in store for him when he returns to the Golden Gate.

JAMES J. LANGIN
NEOLA, IOWA

"Then rather shall enforce it with thy smile,
Then how 'tis with thy sword"

Still fresh in our minds is the memory of "Jimmie's" expert testimony in the "Sand-Bag Case" in which he bewildered the court and threw consternation into the camp of the unfriendly counsel, Buckley, Cullen, et. al., by the vastness and profundity of his learning. "Jimmie" took his preparatory legal training at Creighton University and then enlisted in Uncle Sam's flying forces at the outbreak of the war. Joining us in '19, his presence has been a constant inspiration to his fellow classmates and our only regret is that we did not know him sooner.
MAURICE H. LANMAN, Φ A Δ
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Assoc. Ed. "Ye Domesday Booke"
President (2) Chairman Memorial Committee (3)
Chairman By-laws (1) Chairman Prom (3)
Welfare Committee (1) Vice-Chancellor Carroll Law Club

"We wish it were ours again, the present pleasure"
Possessed of a fine personality, a high sense of honor, and an analytical mind, "Lanny" bids fair to attain the highest achievements in his profession. A possessor of many friends, a leader in school activities and a "top-notch" of his class, he leaves us with a university career of which he may well be proud. "Lanny" upon the completion of a post-graduate course will practice in the State of Arizona. His many friends in the class will watch with interest his career, and it is our sincere wish that after having demonstrated his ability to the people of Arizona, they will reward him with a "judgeship" or a seat in "Congress," either of which honors we are sure he will be capable of fulfilling. H. A. B.

GEORGE P. LEMM
"His words were few but weighty"
Whatever "Georgie" does, you may depend upon it that he has not acted on impulse. He usually thinks twice, and often thrice, before he leaps. And when he does decide, he seldom jumps the wrong way. He has a knack of judging people, that usually prompts him to do the right thing at the right time. As one of the most popular and best-liked men of our class, "Georgie" will go forth from the portals of "Old Georgetown" with the best wishes of '21 for success in his chosen field.

CHARLES CAMPBELL McCALL
BUTLER, ALA.
Senior Debating Society Junior Debating Society
"What he greatly thought, he nobly dar'd"
Had we but space, it would be quite easy indeed to work ourselves into an adulatory frenzy over this very remarkable young man and his equally spectacular accomplishments. While glancing over a few of his multitudinous achievements we were seized with an attack of psychic hydrophobia, a sort of chronic constiveness as it were, which egged us on to lose ourselves in a mass of eulogistic verbiage. But alas and alack! Space forbids such a bursting gladiolus as we would fain unboism and we can but whisper to you that, while in his junior year, "Charlie" passed the bar examinations of both the District of Columbia and the State of Alabama, beside successfully taking the army examination at Camp Meade for commission as first lieutenant of cavalry; also that he was the honor graduate at Georgia Military Academy.
We have only had the pleasure of "Mac's" association for one year but have learned in that time to hold a deep respect and admiration for the gentlemanly qualities which seem to be inherent in him. For three years star tackle on the varsity football team, his course was interrupted by the late international disagreeableness and he was among the first to enter the Officers' Training Camp at Fort Myer, Va., where he was commissioned in August, 1917. Taking up his legal peregrinations where he left off, he very soon convinced us of "his marked ability," both in the class-room and out. A prince of a fellow personally, a gentleman born, and a man in every sense of the word, there is not one of us who does not heartily wish "Mac" that maximum of success which he so richly deserves.

"Mac" did not enter the class till our senior year though no more distinguished a member is on the rolls. He has very readily thrown himself into the Georgetown method and has circled about him a host of friends and admirers. He has supported her activities with the same degree of zeal that he has tackled the problems in the class-room. With a veritable wealth of legal talent, a characteristic ready adaptability to meet any situation, a strong mind and a determined will, success can do naught but await his beck and call.

H. W.
CARROLL J. McGUIRE
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Junior Debating Society
Gould Law Society

"His mind, his kingdom, his will, his law"

One of the most enduring memories that we will treasure long after our days at Georgetown are over will be that we came to know Carroll J. McGuire. "Mac" is a native of the District and intends to enter into the active practice here. He has a host of friends who know that he cannot fail to succeed. With his fertile mind and quick thought, ever able to present a sound argument on the proposition before him, we know that "Mac" is a master and quite likely to be able to handle any situation that may arise. The future will have a great many good things in store for "Mac" with his fortitude and ability.

CHESTER J. McGUIRE
WORCESTER, MASS.
Gould Law Society
Debating Society

"Persuasion lips his tongue whener he talks"

There seems something about those hailing from Massachusetts which tends to make orators of them, and we are tempted to liken "Plymouth Rock" to the "Blarney Stone," particularly where the blood of Erin animates a conservative New England personality as in the case of "Chet." He very well represents the legal and rhetorical traditions of a state famous as a seat of learning. The fine persuasiveness of "Chet" will stand him in good stead, we feel certain, when he enters the lists of Massachusetts law against some of those "hard-headed" and intensely practical New England barristers. Best of luck, "Chet," and many of them!

JAMES L. McNAMARA, φ α Δ
HURON, S. D.
Chairman, Smoker Committee (2)

"My fate cries out, and makes each petty artery in this body as hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve—"

"Mac" finished three years at the University of Illinois and then came to Georgetown to put on the "legal trimmings," but when the war broke out he enlisted in the Navy and served two years. Upon his return he took an active part in class affairs and has won many friends by his congenial personality and good fellowship. He is an able speaker and his genuine sincerity has always made an impression on his listeners. "Mac" expects to take up the practice of his chosen profession in Kansas City, Missouri, and we predict that within a few years he will be occupying one of the Justices' chairs of Missouri's higher courts.
CHARLES A. MACDONALD, Φ Δ Θ
BROOKLYN, MASS.
Massachusetts Club Senior Debating Society

"Was ever man so grandly made as he?"

Charlie is the ever-genial circulation manager of the Law Journal, and we can attest that no mistake was made when he was chosen for that responsible position. Hailing from the state where the Pilgrims first graced our shores, this youth has impressed us with his earnest efforts to lay a solid foundation in the law and big things are expected of him. Always ready to lend a helping hand to those less fortunate and never tiring in his efforts to further the interests of Georgetown, "Mac" has endeared himself in the hearts of '21. It is rumored that a certain someone in Brooklyn, Mass., awaits his return to practice law. Best of luck, "Charlie," in all your undertakings! J. O. F.

TIMOTHY JAY MAHONEY, Δ Θ Φ
ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA
Manager "Ye Domesday Booke"
Senior Debating Society Prom Committee (2)
Georgetown Union "Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (2)
Pennsylvania State Club Junior Debating Society Welfare Committee (1)
Historian (2) Commencement Committee (1)

"No further seek, his merits to disclose!"
The armored steed of this Lochinvar coming from the solid republican confines of Pennsylvania, was evidently built for speed, for "Tim's" most enviable proclivity is quick results. His jovial disposition and loyalty to old Georgetown's ideals and activities have made him very popular. It took us a year to learn of "Tim's" political leadership, and his achievements as Class Historian and Manager of "Ye Domesday Booke," may be regarded, Res Ipsa Loquitor. "Tim" does possess a profound knowledge of the lore of Blackstone, but how and when he contrived to surround it, is mystifying indeed. We believe as a purveyor of counsel to great and "soulless" aggregations "Tim" will take up the mantle of one of the masters of that famed state.

PAUL I. MANHART
PALMYRA, NEBRASKA
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
Iowa Law Club Debating Society

"Our lives are what we make them"

When Paul came to Georgetown he came to learn the law, and he did! He would sit and listen attentively to the lecture or recitation and he got all there was to get out of it. You should see the expression of satisfaction in his large eyes as he assimilates with ease the most profound and technical matters that are brought forth. Paul gives every promise of ranking as a leader and a strong opponent at the Nebraska bar, and if well-wishes from a deeply appreciative class count for aught, his path will be a smooth one.

C. L. C.
JOSEPH. A. MARR, Δ X  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Vice-President (1)  
Smoker (1)  
Prom Committee (1) (2)

"None but the brave deserve the fair"

The elusive Goddess of success has smiled kindly upon the various enterprises of this staunch son of Georgetown. Both at school, in the Insurance world, and on the “Cinder Path,” he seems to have acquired the victory habit. Possessed of a keen intellect, a charming big-hearted personality, and a sound business sense, “Smiling Joe” should conquer in every battle that the future holds in store for him. May your future success, “Joe,” be as speedy as your remarkable self!

REYNOLDS C. MASSEY  
GOSHEN, NEW JERSEY

"Integrity of life is fame's best friend,  
Which nobly, beyond death, shall crown the end"

“Ren” has stormed the stronghold of legal knowledge with a vigor somewhat akin to the brand exhibited by natives of his state in assaults upon our much discussed 18th amendment. An exemplary student, unassuming and determined, he possesses a tenacity of purpose which will carry him steadily onward and up the heights of greatness. We know his ability as a student and his love of hard work and are justified in predicting he will, upon the completion of his Post Graduate course, return to his native state and chisel his niche in its hall of fame. You have our best wishes, “Ren”!

WILLIAM N. MANGER  
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Hamilton Law Club  
Law Journal Staff  
Jubilee Reception Committee  
Commencement Committee

“Great in his triumphs, in retirement great”

Possessed of a clean, powerful mind, a willingness to study and a love for the law, not to forget his sunny smile and genial disposition, it takes no prognosticator to tell that the future of our friend “Bill” will be what his past has been,—a huge success. Though we will always remember him as the leader of his class and the accommodating librarian who would pull down all the books on the shelf if we wanted them, we shall never forget that he was also the true friend who always had the cases briefed for us when we were out to see “her” the night before.
WINFIELD S. MANSHP
Honeybrook, Pennsylvania
Debating Society
Smoker (2)
"Learn to live and live to learn"

This future legal light from the "Keystone State," though the quintessence of quittance while among us, has, during his time with us, shown clearly that he has been very intimate with the books. Silence reigned supreme whenever "Win" was called upon to recite, because the class knew his enunciations displayed thought. If a personality that wins, and the ability he has displayed with us, may be counted as stepping stones to success, the State of Pennsylvania is to receive an asset to its already long list of luminaries, when he returns to practice his chosen profession.

WILLIAM E. MATTINGLY
Washington, D.C.
"His mind, his kingdom; his will, his law"

Another representative of this distinguished municipality, "Matt," during his stay in our midst, has covered himself with glory. Grasping the problems of the law in a serious frame of mind, and mastering their application, he is laying the foundation for a successful career as an active practitioner not far from "F" street. No voice in the class rings with such a melodious tone as does our "Matt's," and we may with confidence expect great things of him at the forum. Go, William, with our blessing, for a man's job awaits you!

WILLIAM J. MEALY, ΣΝΦ
Washington, D.C.
Texas Club
Debating Society (1) (2) (3)
"Up above the world so high"

Like Icarus, of the celebrated fable, "Bill" reached for fame into aerial realms; but his wings, unlike those of the ill-fated hero of mythical lore, were made to play a part in Uncle Sam's great war drama and did not melt in the torrid rays of the sun. When the implements of strife had been finally shelved, "Bill" donned his Lieutenant's regalia and signed up with us all, to follow the law at old Georgetown. One of his most notable adventures while in our midst was the historic epoch making "Arkansas Wheat Field Summer Vacation Tour" in company with Garvey, et al. The wanderings of these modern Argonauts are best described by members of the personnel of this intrepid band of Knights Errant. Texas seems to be the situs for "Bill's" future legal battles. The Lone Star State is the ideal place for a man of his characteristics to make a name. We wish him the success that his work while in our midst so richly deserves.
J. G. MENIKHEIM

"Succor for the storm-tossed"

This stately gentleman entered the class in its senior year in order to add to its dignity and graduate with its honors as the greatest class ever graduated from the law school, in the words of the immortal Dean Fegan. He has adorned the class with his imposing presence and it is to our utmost regret that his classic features and noble caput may not adorn this volume. But alas! His modesty has been impregnable and we have been unable to secure his likeness. However, such a trifle does not deter us from wishing him the Godspeed of Georgetown in his chosen field.

ALBERT MILLER

West Haven, Conn.

"To say you're welcome were superfluous"

Having observed the ease with which this neophitic doctor of laws has mastered the intricacies of constitutional law and code pleading we no longer wonder that the town of West Haven proved too diminutive to lodge longer this erudite scholar. Our knowledge of geography is too limited to locate West Haven other than that it is somewhere in the State of Connecticut, but if the climate of that burg is responsible for the keen mind of our illustrious class-mate, we would all be improved by a stay there.

SAMUEL L. MILLER, Φ A

New York City

Junior Debating Society Prize Debate (3) (3)
Senior Debating Society Smoker (1)

"Oh grant me honest fame, or grant me none"

With a command of oratory that is the envy of his associates, a profound grasp of the rudiments of the law that betokens well-spent hours and a mastery of the English language upon which he need but draw to assure him a brilliant career, "Samuel L." has wended his way through three turbulent years with our distinguished group. How often has he thrown consternation into the camp of the professor by arising with some well-directed interrogation which would tax the wits of a Blackstone,—or a Sullivan? Considerate of the opinions of others, liberal minded and tolerant he has won a place in the leadership of class activities, and when he goes out into his life's profession we feel certain his silvery toned eloquence will win for him many cases before the bar of justice.
I. H. MIRON

"The law shall be upheld"

Although Miron has but just lately joined this distinguished gathering, his presence has none-the-less been felt by both faculty and student body alike. Who is there among us who has not been moved by the rounded tones of his eloquence in pleading his case in Judge Galley's stronghold? It is our sincere regret that his noble caput is not to illumine these pages, but alas,—his reticence has been unassailable and we must forego the pleasure of gazing upon his pulchritudinous countenance. Godspeed, young man, fortune awaits you.

BLAND G. MITCHELL

YOUNGSVILLE, N. C.

"He is a master of words; And words are masters of men"

Not satisfied with being a learned attorney and member of the bar of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, "Mitch," in further search of legal nourishment, cast his lot with the Senior Class of Georgetown Law '21. His retiring disposition and charming personality very soon endeared him to the hearts of those whose pleasure it has been to meet him. Always prepared and responsive to questions involving an intricate proposition of law, loyal and faithful to the duties assigned him, North Carolina will be proud to welcome him back into her fold and Georgetown will send him away with her best wishes.

LAWRENCE A. MOLONY

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Junior Debating Society Senior Debating Society Jubilee Reception Committee

"Dissembling for her sake his rising cares"

"The gentleman from Louisiana" rises at the invitation of the quiz-master; his stentorian tones ring out, and the back rows, rubbing the sleep from overworked eyes, listen and wonder. But Larry's love is not confined to the law. It is known that "the ladies" take much of his time and all of his money. Whether he practices law or goes into politics, his splendid mind, strong character, attractive, clean-cut personality and jovial good-fellowship, make it inevitable that he will one day be enshrined among the immortal "sons of the South."
W. HERBERT MOORE
VALDOSTA, GA.

“An affable and a courageous gentleman”

Into our midst, from the Southland, came Herbert, and he early demonstrated that he had a legal mind. His succinct statements of the law in the cases propounded to him by the professors won the approbation of those gentlemen. His ability in debate, and the ease with which he “cracks” a narrative, will be a great asset to him when he begins the practice of law in his native state. His sense of fair play and sincere good-fellowship have won for him the esteem of his classmates and he returns to his beloved “Dixie” with our heartfelt best wishes.

CHAS. W. MOXLEY
COVINGTON, KY.

“A distant sail appeared on the verge of the horizon”

From the great state of Kentucky came “Mox,” fired with the ambition to learn the law, and it was not long before he demonstrated that he was made of the stuff which will not take “no” for an answer. When he arrives in the city of Cincinnati we feel that he will emulate Cincinnatus of old who, after he had reorganized the government at Rome returned to the plow to revive the agricultural interests of his native land. Wherever you may go, “Mox” or whatever may be your calling you carry the best wishes of your class!

CHARLES LAWRENCE MULLEN
LYNN, MASS.

“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff Senior Debating Society

“On you Hawaiian Boola tree, a ukelele smiles at me”

The “Fair Larry,” as he is styled, came to us destined to be one of the keenest and quickest minds in the class. From the beginning of his course at Georgetown, to the close of the Senior year, no student has shown greater adaptability to meet a new circumstance, to solve an intricate problem of law or to maintain a clear and distinct conception of a legal proposition than our friend “Larry.” Overflowing with the art of Erin’s heritage and not allowing his philosophical witticisms to burden his associates, “Larry” has proven himself in the three years he has been with us and has come out of the melting pot with every indication for a long and eventful career.
BOYD B. MULLIGAN
ATLEROBO, MASS.

Senior Debating Society “Ye Domesday Booke” Staff

“The man born great—”

Not without a slight tinge of regret do we hesitantly turn now to chronicle the epitaph, as it were, of that staunch, staid, unswerving New Engander, whom we have prized as a friend and revelled with as a comrade. Quiet, reserved, unassuming, but always on the alert and responsive to the dutiful performance of studies and assignments, “Boyd” has endeared himself to the hearts of his associates. That we have felt the genuine warmth of his greeting and the irrepressible sunnyness of his smile we thank circumstance. Goodbye “Bee-Bee!” your staunch integrity and sterling worth will carry you on wings of silver to your goal and we can but murmur that our hearts go with you.

MAURICE J. MULVAHILL, Δ Θ Φ
HIBbing, MINN.

“Counsel is mine and sound wisdom”

“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff
Associate Editor of the “Hoya” Smoker (I)
Golden Jubilee Reception Committee From (I)
Vice-President (I) Junior Debating Society

It is hard to realize that in June Georgetown must say good-bye to our old friend, “Mul.” During the time which he has spent at “the Hilltop” and the Law School, Maurice has taken such a prominent part in all the social, political and intellectual activities of the university that one finds it difficult to imagine them going on in his absence. “Mul’s” many friends know that his sound judgment, sterling character, and that omnipresent mastery of the situation will very shortly land him on the top-most rung of the Minnesota legal ladder.

CHARLES B. MURRAY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

“Confidence maketh a ready man”

Quiet in manner and in speech, “Charley” has gained many sincere friends in his university career. He has always been an earnest student, leaving no opportunity to develop his youthful mind in the science of the law. When he spoke in class activities, he had attention, for everyone knew he spoke, not without thought. When he steps out into the arena of life, he carries with him our best wishes for the success which, we are sure, will smile upon such a magnetic personality and far-sighted vision as is possessed by this splendid young man.
FRANK M. NICOLOSI  
LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

Hamilton Law Club  Smoker (1)  Prom (3)  "He is as full of valor as of kindness, princely in both"

"Nick" came to us tender in years, but fired with the ambition and spirit that make university life a success. His congenial personality won him a place in the esteem of his classmates long to be cherished. He has always taken a deep interest in class activities throughout his course. As an orator he held his audience in respectful silence; as a comedian he had no peer; and, before the quiz master he had no qualms. When "Nick" goes back to "'Hi ol Noo Yawk," where he expects to locate, he will successfully measure out the strength we know him to possess.

JOSEPH P. O'BRIEN  
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Debating Society

"He is a great observer and looks quite through the deeds of men"

The great Metropolis will absorb "O'Bie" after graduation. Unwilling to dodge trolleys in Brooklyn for the remainder of his natural life, this youth will settle among the flock of attorneys now plying the practice of law in Manhattan. "O'Bie," not unlike the youth of boyhood lore, will seek his fortune from the sea,—not by riding the billows as did the above mentioned youth of yore,—but by freeing those who are foam-tossed from the entanglements of the law. Admiralty is a comparatively undeveloped field on this side of the water and there is plenty of room for enterprising personalities like "Jo." He has been with us three years and will pass on with the esteem of all his mates.

THOMAS E. O'HERN  
ELYRIA, OHIO

"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff  Junior Debating Society Vice-President (2)  Vice-President Hamilton Law Club  Class Historian  Jubilee Reception Committee

"There is a time we know not when,
A time we know not where,
That marks the destiny of men,
For glory or despair."

All hail to "Speed," the statesman of the class! A splendid fellow in every way, he has made a hit through his sunny disposition and big-heartedness. Nature meant "Speed" for big things as it has gifted him with many assets for the future; he argues logically and persuasively, shows an aptitude for politics and has always been successful in attaining his ends. The next time "Speed" visits Washington we know it shall be to represent his district in Congress. Georgetown will always welcome to its ranks as many of his kind as the "buck-eye" state can afford to spare.
RAY O’HARA, Φ A Δ
MADISON, WISCONSIN
Smoker (1) (2) Prom Committee (3) Carroll Law Club Sphinx Club
"Describe him who can, an abridgment of all that was pleasant in man"

After spending three years at the university of his native state, Georgetown beckoned and Ray joined our ranks in 1916. His stay was short, however, as he enlisted in the army at the outbreak of the war and was immediately sent overseas with an Artillery unit. After winning laurels for his undaunted valor, the old Georgetown spirit drew him back in 1919 to the standard of the Blue and Grey. A prince of a fellow, a deep thinker and rich in lore of Irish wit, he has endeared himself to us all and when he hies him to Detroit to practice his chosen profession he goes with our heartfelt wishes that he may enjoy a long and successful career.

SAMUEL RANDOLPH OWENS, Ξ N Φ
DELAWARE, VA.
Virginia Club Prom Committee (1)
"On with the dance—let joy be unconfined"

"Sam," hero of a thousand tea fights, Apollo of the never fading handshake, "morituri salutamus!" The true Virginia gentleman with the characteristic penchant for companionship with those of the fair sex, his suavity also extends to the more serious concerns, prominent among which is his assiduous devotion to his studies. Well may he aspire to legal and political ascendency, particularly as the 19th Amendment will offer the greatest latitude for his versatile accomplishments. May the fires of chivalry and legal eloquence, "Sam," ever light the path of your future!

FRANKLIN C. PARKS
ST. CLAIR, MICH.
Debating Society
"True as the dial to the sun"

It is not uncommon for men occupying high places in the world of affairs, who have learned to appreciate the value of a knowledge of the law, to come to Georgetown for the purpose of acquiring this valuable accomplishment. Franklin is a splendid fellow and an income tax expert. He recently resigned from the Bureau of Internal Revenue to open his office here in Washington for the practice of this specialized work. We know that the returns he files will be correct, and our best wishes will attend him always.
BOHDAN PELECHOWICZ  
Washington, D. C.  

"A man's man"  

A quiet man, a profound student and a great reader sums up "in toto" the leading qualities of Bohdan. He is blessed with a disposition beaming with friendliness and good fellowship. We have come to know him—while toiling side by side—as a true friend, a desirable companion and a model student. His ideas are clear and concise; his logic strong and sensible; his mind one of legal turn and quick of comprehension, consequently his every effort has savored of success. His future destinies great things. Here's hoping, Bohdan, that wherever you go success may await you!

RAY W. PERKINS  
Olney, Illinois  
Gould Law Society  

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men"  

"Perk" is as goodly a fellow as ever drank a draught from the fountain of knowledge of Georgetown. His natural talent and ability, together with his charming and jovial manner, keen mind and splendid characteristics, as evidenced by such splendid manifestations of fine friendship and other qualities as he has shown among his associates, all indicate that here is a man who will accomplish great things in the years to come. He expects to enter into the profession and practice of the law in Colorado after he receives his degree at Georgetown. The world cannot help but deal kindly with a fellow like Ray W. Perkins.

THEODORE STANLEY PETTIS, Δ X  
Washington, D. C.  

"Princeps boni vini"  

"Ted" is as genteel and candid a chap as we have ever had in our midst. Exact of speech and faultless in his demeanor, to know him is a pleasure. He has the distinction of coming from Georgetown, D.C., where his family has resided since the days of Andrew Jackson. Always out for big things, always striving to accomplish something worth while, there is plenty of room in the legal field for men of the caliber of Pettis. He has a host of warm friends and after he grasps his diploma and assumes his place in the profession there can be only one result, and that is a splendid career and unbounded success.
FRANCIS PAUL PETROTT, Γ Η Γ
WATERBURY, CONN.

Connecticut Club Baseball (1)
Debating Society (2) (3)

“A gentleman and a scholar”

“Pete” is one of the few original members of the class of ‘18 and failure to receive the coveted sheepskin at that time was due to his prompt response to the call of Uncle Sam. The highways of the air occupied his attention until the Dove of Peace was given recognition. After that joyous occasion “Pete” returned to the harness and will be one of our number on the long looked-for day. A sterling character, quickness of wit, ambition and keen intelligence are the ingredients that go to make him an extremely worth while citizen. His classmates will note his march up the paths of glory with satisfaction.

RUFUS S. POPWELL
CLANTON, ALA.

Senior Debating Society

“It is such a piece of good luck to be natural”

Equity, we are informed, follows the law; but this extraordinary branch of our legal tree has nothing on “Rufus Pop,” as he has been right on its heels for some time. After spending two years at the University of Alabama, “Pop” hied him off to France to settle a certain discussion in which we were all interested. After this was arranged satisfactorily, his thirst for legal nourishment was still unquenched so he hurried back to enroll with the class of ‘21 at Georgetown. “Pop’s” charming personality quickly gained him friends. The hospitality of the Southland is reflected from his gracious manner and friendly disposition. We wish him well.

THOMAS R. POWERS
LAWRENCE, MASS.

“A loyal, just and upright gentleman”

Modesty has restrained this excellent young man from giving us much light upon his law school achievements. We can state from first hand information, however, that “Tom” has made his presence felt, in spite of an apparent effort to seek obscurity in the background. Genial and obliging on all occasions he has accumulated a host of friends. “Tom” is from New England and has pursued his studies with a Puritanical doggedness and vigor, that never fails to bring results. The old Bay State will gain one of Georgetown’s finest sons when “Tom” departs after graduation to drop a shingle in Lawrence.
ADRIAN V. PROThERO
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

"Arise, go forth and conquer as of old"

Frisco sent forth one of her noblest sons and gave us Prothero. He entered the graduating class after having completed two years of Law at the University of Santa Clara, California, as well as receiving a Bachelor of Science degree from the same university. His accomplishments in learning and service of his country in the great struggle, bring out vividly what manner of young man he is. Being studious and thorough, his assignments were always well prepared and systematically outlined. His thirst for a deeper knowledge of the law and his complete satisfaction with Georgetown have convinced him to take the Post Graduate course.

RICHARD A. W. PYLES
BALTIMORE, Md.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit"

To complete a course in law and receive a degree, with several German bullets imbedded in his body the while is, to our minds, overcoming a handicap with a vengeance! "Dick" returned to us somewhat the worse for wear after numerous clashes with our recently vanquished opponents but his painful souvenirs only lent renewed vigor to his determination to conquer the law at any cost. That he has succeeded, we gladly attest and when he returns to Baltimore to take up the cause of justice he takes with him our heartfelt best wishes.

MYLES H. QUAIL
TAUNTON, MASS.

Debating Society (1) (2) (3) Gould Law Club
Massachusetts Club

"Free play of mirth and tenderness to heal the slightest wound from it"

Ardent psychologists might infer from the accompanying picture that this Massachusetts youth excels chiefly in the sphere of social functions. How exaggerated soever the deductions may become, as applied to this prince of dansante who is endowed as well with a most discriminating taste in fair sex selections from Washington's elite, biographers can rarely find so happy a combination of social success and scholastic achievement. His thorough learning, coupled with his affable disposition, forecasts his success as a legal giant in the category of a Blackstone or a Coke or Erskine. Good luck, Myles!
THOMAS A. QUINN, S N F
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff
Vice-President (3) Debating Society (2) (3)
Massachusetts Club
Gould Law Society

“Small to greater matters must give way”

With one accord the circle of acquaintances of both the fair and unfair sex, yea, even his fraternity brothers exclaim in the vernacular “Tom, you win,” when this silver-tongued Lothario who carries as well a social telephone conversation and a weighty legal argument, gives voice to sentiments grave and gay as the occasion befits. But withal, we have this to say for “Tom” as a class-mate, that he has always in mind a sense of duty and an earnest concept of the legal advantage of his Georgetown training. As we wish you luck, “Tom,” we utter a prayer under our breath that we may never be called upon to face your eloquence in a witness chair.

F. W. S.

WALTER RAUBER, Δ X
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Debating Society
“A Sterling Youth”

Affability and courage are qualities prized by all, possessed by few. When present in a man they spell for him true success. Walter is both congenial and gallant—a better friend you could not have. An esteemed member of Delta Chi, an active figure in the Senior Debating Society and an alert scholar, Walter took his “prep” work at Central and entered Georgetown in 1918. He will go forth ere long, equipped with the envied sheepskin and the well-wishes of his many admiring friends for the future. Walter, we bid you Godspeed!

JOHN RECTOR
RIVERDALE, MD.

Debating Society

“Genius is mostly an affair of energy”

“Jack” cast his lot with the fortunes of the second cavalry when the war call was sounded and, after serving in the ranks, returned from France with a lieutenant’s commission. Since re-enrolling at the Law School his work has been of a very high quality and his ability is marked. He has also entered into the various class functions with zest, and done much toward making them successful. Georgetown may rest assured that her teachings and ideals will be reflected from his conduct wherever he may choose to carry on the practice of his chosen profession.
NEWELL K. RICKS, Σ N Φ
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
Gould Law Society
Senior Debating Society

"In years young, yet in that mature"

"Cappy" possesses all the ingenuity of his prototype of short story fame. Whether it be the exigencies of an unprepared recitation or a last moment social engagement he arises to the occasion serene and untroubled even as we hope to learn that he will have breasted the buffet of future legal battles. Westward Ho! A staunch friend of those of us who have sought his ready companionship and stable worth he goes out of our midst, but not out of our hearts, into that large and fruitful field of the law, his beloved home in the golden west.

CHARLES EDWARD ROYER, Σ N Φ
ERIE, PA.
Gould Law Society
Reception Committee, Golden Jubilee

"Before him lay the unexplored future"

As we think back over our pleasant years of association with "Ed" we are reminded of those rakish pirates of the past in their weather-soiled and picturesque garb—he is so different; we will remember him always in frock coat, spats, cane and top hat, decorously church bound of a Sunday morning, smug of countenance and with fashionably-frayed prayer-book clasped ostentatiously 'gainst his budding paunch. An excellent violinist, he is not averse, on the strength of this accomplishment, to raising an awesome discussion on the psychology of tonal harmony as evidenced in the occidental and oriental accentuations. But "Ed" is consistent for all that, and his law is equally his hobby with his "fiddle" and the glory of glowing apparel. May his ready wit and easily won popularity gain for him a high place in the seats of the legal mighty—that Pennsylvania Bar.

CHARLES V. RUDE
HARRISBURG, ILL.
Senior Debating Society
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff

"He, consummate master, knew
When to recede and when to pursue"

The soul of good nature, and with that ever-present smile, this modern Adonis, bearing the cognomen of "Tiny," has worked and played with us for the past three years. "Big Boy" or "Giz," as some of his provincial friends persist in dubbing him, possesses that rareness in judgment in knowing when to work and when to play, and although he has never volunteered the information, we know that he has experienced great difficulty in remaining true to his scholastic ambitions due to the persistency of the fair sex in general. Notwithstanding this "handicap," if we may term it such, "Tiny" has waged an even, industrious, and honest struggle, and without our solicitation, his assiduity and devotion to his studies alone will assure him success,
B. F. RYNEARSON  
West Point, Indiana  
Indiana Club Debating Society (1) (2) (3)  
"Awake, awake, the dawn is here"  

The plain, blunt, sincere type is friend Rynearson. His activities at the law school have been marked by a healthy desire to be at the top of the heap in the scholarship struggle and we will say that he has attained his objective. "Nearson" besides being a consumer of much midnight oil has also devoted time to class activities. His presence at such gatherings, whether social or otherwise, has always been felt. When it came to numbers being the requisite for the success of any of our occasions he was ever one of the "dependables." Success to this versatile gentleman when he wends his journey westward and takes up his practice in the golden city of Seattle!

ULISES GARCIA SANDOVAL  
Rio Piedras, Porto Rico  
"Where there's a will, there's a way"  

Georgetown's fame has spread afar. Away in far-off Rio Piedras, there was one who saw the light that would lead to success and this one was Sandoval. He came to us unknown, but attentive ears in the classroom very soon marked him as a student and those who knew him intimately, found a friend. Never presumptions but always unassuming, he certainly will be favored in the contest of life, which bestows its merits upon those who are faithful and unswerving in the performance of each day's daily tasks.

FRANCIS W. SCHILLING, S N Φ  
San Francisco, California  
Gould Law Society "Ye Domesday Booke" Staff  
"It is a good thing to be rich, a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be loved of many friends"  

He tells us that there is an office chair awaiting him in the legal establishment of his "Dad" out there on the historic Golden Gate; he will hold forth ad infinitum on the beauties of California, human and otherwise. Our good wishes go back there with you, Frank; may the golden poppies of your sunny native hills turn pale, and the far-famed grizzlies cringe in their lairs at your thunderous cross-examinations and legal arguments. The fair and square flavor of your friendship will have a pleasant taste in our memory henceforth: we surrender you reluctantly to your home and friends with a feeling that your success in law will be equalled only by the popularity which ever follows sterling moral and social qualities.
MICHAEL PAUL SCOLLINS, Σ N Φ
HOUTZDALE, PENN.
Baseball (1) (2)

"Knowledge is more than equivalent to force"

No more complete preparation in law is required of an aspirant to the bar in any state than the multitudinous and diverse statutes of Pennsylvania require. The model student, the socially sufficient "man of parts" and the perfect fraternity brother, all these are witnessed in the splendid "Paul" to whom no higher tribute can we humbly pay than to extend our hand in parting with a wish that he may attain the same high place in his chosen profession that he has held in our hearts. Many base hits in the trial court "Paul," and an occasional homer in the U. S. Supreme Court!

FRANCIS DAVID SCULLY, Γ Η Τ
EASTHAMPTON, MASS.
Smoker (1) (3) Secretary Senior Debating Society Prom (2) Treasurer Junior Debating Society Massachusetts Club

"Some are born great, —"

Reared in the Bay State, the home of politics and politicians, Frank was singularly qualified to enter the arena in class elections, not himself as a candidate for honors, but as that most essential cog of any campaign, the manager. To the practice of law in Milwaukee, he takes proven ability, undoubted earnestness, and unbounded enthusiasm. He cannot but know that there goes with him our sincere wishes for a prosperous and creditable future, while he leaves with us an abiding conviction that our hopes in him will one day find satisfaction.

JOHN JOSEPH SCULLY
RENSSELAER, NEW YORK

"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff Hamilton Law Club Ye Domesday Booke Staff Hamilton Law Club
Junior Debating Society New York Law Club

"Thoughts, thoughts, thoughts, roll wave-like on"

Genial, warm-hearted, practical and unpretentious is Scully, whose scholarship and pleasant bearing have made him one of the outstanding characters of the class. John's love for justice, his ready attack upon those who take an unfair advantage when opportunity offers, and his steadfast loyalty to his many friends have made him one of the most esteemed men in the University. In his writing of Georgetown's achievements, our Alma Mater will feel for many years the beneficial results from the splendid work of his fluent pen. John's career as a lawyer should be as brilliant a success as was his work at the law school.

W. H.
JOSEPH L. SHIFFLETTE, Φ A Δ
HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

Smoker (2) (3) Gould Law Club
Golden Jubilee Debating (2) (3)

"A hearty handshake and a word of cheer"

"Monsieur Slim," from the date of our inception as a Georgetown class, has been a prominent figure among us. Possessed of those rarely concurrent attributes of wit, humor, and good nature, "Slim" has so endeared himself to us as to count his friends only by his acquaintances. Of a studious bent, and imbued with the spirit of the law, "Slim" has paused long enough in his quest therefore to give ungrudgingly his time and energy toward the success of any enterprise upon which our class has embarked. Earnest and sincere in all his motives, and prompt in fulfilling every duty devolved upon him, we can predict naught but success for this accentuated gentleman from the western hill. Before returning to the place of his birth, "Slim" will, happily, pursue his quest of legal nourishment in the Post-Graduate School.

SAMUEL M. SHIPMAN
PAXINOS, PA.

"He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose"

Thirty years ago our country's map was enlarged to the extent of the addition of Paxinos, Pa. For was it not then that our hero first opened his optics upon this mundane sphere? "Sam," upon his arrival in our fair city, enrolled at one of our contemporary legal institutions but it was not long before he saw the light and he joined us in our Junior year. His acquisition has been our inexpressible pleasure as we have found him a good fellow well met, a scholar and a gentleman. What more need we say?

BERNARD E. SCHLESINGER
HYATTSVILLE, MD.

Treasurer (3) Prize Debater
Secretary Freshman Class '19 Carroll Law Club
Law Journal Staff

"Wit and wisdom are born with a man"

"Silx" has always been a "live wire" in class activities, which fact is evidenced by the many honorary positions he has held during his course. He is a hard worker and thorough student. We have always admired his genuine Georgetown spirit, and his fearlessness and ability in expressing his ideas of fair play. A decisive and quick thinker, his knowledge of the law is only equalled by his ability to give expression to the learning he has so earnestly sought and won. This facility is evidenced by his repeated appearance in the forum as a prize debater. In his work in connection with the Law Journal he has contributed his labors generously, and the Class wish him every success.
JOSEPH G. SEESHOLTZ  
TOWN CITY, PA.

"And so, as in the days of yore, we find that two and two are four"  

It would take a far more agile pen than ours to properly extol the merits and virtues of this legal giant. His assignments, while with us, have evidenced such thoroughness of preparation and particularity of detail that we often wonder how "Joe" finds time to attend to his multitudinous duties and activities outside of the classroom. With a warm hand-shake and a kindly smile for all, and with an indomitable spirit that will carry him far toward his goal, "Joe" leaves us soon to enter that grim battle; but he goes with the knowledge that his classmates are behind him 'to a man.' May the years deal kindly with you, Joseph!

JOHN D. SHEA, ΔΘΦ  
WILKES BARRE, PENNA.

"The mildest manner with the bravest mind"

John joined us in the middle of our Junior year, his journey from Wilkes Barre being delayed by time spent in Wyoming Seminary and Dickinson University. With a sunny smile, an engaging personality and rare intellectual and social attainments, he has been a welcome adjunct to the class of '21. In spite of his short stay in the Capital city, John has made a host of friends, of both sexes, who view his departure in June with sorrowing eyes. All are consoled by the fact however, that Knox and Penrose won't last forever and 'ere long John will be back with us as a United States Senator.

EMMET LEO SHEEHAN  
DECATUR ILLINOIS  

"Technic" must have been inspired by the deeds of Decatur. His deep interest in class betterment often found expression and gained applause in class meetings, when he arose to the occasion and in silvery tones rolled out deep, rich voiced expressions of conciliation, counsel and genuine loyalty to his Alma Mater. Tall, erect and clean cut, his appearance commands respect. His high sense of honor and fair play is a part of himself. He expects to take the Post Graduate course, after which he contemplates going to the far West where he will find full expression of his high ideals and development of his true greatness.
JOSEPH D. SHEEHY  
DERBY, CONN.  
"Speak, when spoken to and then you may be right"  
"Mack," as he is known by his classmates, is noted for his silence. No one would know him by his voice for it is loudly silent. Silence, however, has its virtues and he is one of them. Promptness and accuracy in his response to his every day duties and cordiality in his dealings with his associates, characterizes our good friend Joseph. The best wishes of his fellow-students and the faculty will always follow him in his practice of the law.

JOSEPH I. SHREBNIK, ΦΑ  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.  
"A mirror of sunshine"  
"Joe" not only possesses a sunny disposition and a winning personality—two wonderful assets—but he has an enviable record for scholarship during his three years at Georgetown. He expects to practice the profession in the Nutmeg State, and we know that time will find him one of the leading legal lights at that bar. He is destined to add fame to his Alma Mater, and the class of '21 honors itself by counting him as one of its members. "The best of luck 'Joe,' me lad.'"

HARRY SIEGEL  
BRIDGETON, N.J.  
"Speed never proves accuracy"  
Harry's course at the law school was unavoidably interrupted because of the late war, however, his prophetic saying depicted above is very fitting. Never slow, never speedy, but always prepared at the final moment, aptly describes one of the best men in our class. Young, ambitious, full of life and hope, he cannot lose in the game of life. The world awaits a man of sound judgment, fair dealing and conscientious effort and its rewards will be given to a man of the caliber of Siegel. Georgetown will zealously watch him and be proud of his worthy achievements.
SAMUEL SIEGEL, Φ A
CHELSEA, MASS.
Debating Society (3)
"Sincerity makes no noise"
With a degree of B.S. from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Sam came to Georgetown fully prepared to make the most of his law course. He has always been sincere and conscientious in his studies, and has won the admiration of his fellow students for his profound knowledge of the law. In addition to his LL.B., he will receive the degree of M.P.L. this June, and we expect him to become one of the leading Patent Lawyers at the Boston Bar. He enters upon his career with the best wishes of the class.

PHILLIP E. SIGGERS
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Debating Society (1) (2) (3)
"To labor is the lot of man below"
"Phil," who for some years has been a prospector in the realms of Patent Law, hit the trail for Georgetown to fulfill his desire to add another scalp to his belt in legal fields. His activities in our family wigwam have been meritorious as he has worked hard both for his own success and for the glory of the class. When he finally takes his departure along with the rest of us it will be with the satisfaction of a work well done. The best of good fortune to you "Phil"!

J. D. SIMPSON, Δ X
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Debating Society
"Being born to battle, fight we must"
"Judy," is another of the many members of the class who forsook the paths of law for the more rigorous life of a soldier. During his post-war life in our midst he has endeared himself to all of his associates. Though a stellar performer on the diamond "Judy" has alienated himself from the call of athletics and applied himself to the musty pages of our various text books. From the brand of work displayed in recitations we will say that he has entered into the atmosphere of the studious with the same "pep" that made him a "star" in other pursuits. The call of wedded bliss was irresistible and "Judy" entered into double harness at the beginning of his senior year. He plans to practice in Washington.
J. KIMBALL SMITH
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
Carroll Law Club Chairman Publicity Sub-Committee (3)
Smoker (3) Prom (2)

"Genteel in personage, conduct and equippage"

It is in his personality that "J. K." has endeared himself to us during the past years. The ever ready advocate of any pressing class matter, he was the first one in mind for a committee where live ones with infectious energy and arresting influence were required. Likewise he is a battler in the lists of argument, and we, his class-mates, would think twice before entering opposition haphazard to his proposals. We feel sure that old "J. K.'s" push and perseverance will persist into his future endeavors before the bar of his native state, where, he tells us, he intends to practice in the very near future.

WILLIAM HAROLD SMITH
LYNCHBURG, S. C.

South Carolina Club Debating Society (1) (2) (3)

"If you know him, you know a man"

Wofford College, located down in the Carolinas, sent one of its gifted sons to Georgetown, in the person of "Hal" Smith. This truly Southern gentleman has distinguished himself in divers ways while pursuing the elusive Goddess of Jurisprudence in our midst. He came to us with a reputation for assimilating Greek and we are ready to go on record that he has developed a similar power of absorption for the principles of the law. A friend among friends, a student among students, and a regular fellow in social gatherings, "Hal" has all of the ingredients that are necessary to bring success. A long and prosperous career awaits him when he hangs out the proverbial shingle in South Carolina.

WILLIAM JERRALL SMITH, ∆ Φ
SHERMAN, TEXAS

"To know him is to know a man"

Smoker (1) Golden Jubilee Committee

"Jerry" entered Georgetown in the fall of '17 but soon departed for a more thrilling life in aviation, wherein even the most daring were forced to bow to him. Returning to Georgetown, our class was indeed fortunate to secure him. A man marked by brilliancy of intellect, success has ever attended his efforts. "Jerry" is, above all things, a "man of action." His criticisms are ever to be dreaded, and his praise is the highest award that one can obtain. His subtle sense of humor, too, has been the source of the utmost consternation to his friends. A brilliant student, a thorough gentleman, his memory shall ever remain as an inspiration in the hearts of his class-mates.
WILLIAM STUART SNOW, ΣΝΦ
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers"

The Judge is another of our class on whom the cares of legal technicalities have but little effect. After a hard day listening to the troubles of the many litigants and handing down decisions with the wisdom of Solomon, nothing sounds more like music to his ear than "Your honor, if it is now in order I move this Hon'able Court that we now adjourn." Judge Snow, whose head has been nodding a little answers "I second the motion." Here's hoping Judge that success may follow you where ere you go!

F. W. S.

JOSEPH EDWARD SPAIN
TROY, NEW YORK

"Shine little star, shine on"

We first became acquainted with "Joey" in our Junior year, and we heard from good authority that when "Joey" made his debut and determined to become one of the legal lights of the Empire State, he wandered into the realms of Albany College, but like many others, he soon saw the error of his ways and became a son of old Georgetown. Here is a student indeed, for his logic is sound, his presentation perfection itself and his manner convincing. Good luck "Joey," we trust a seat upon the bench will be your final triumph and we feel that in your case it will be a well deserved tribute to your ability!

HENRY STEARMAN, Φ A
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Speech is silver, silence is golden"

Henry is quiet and to some of his classmates may have appeared reserved, but beneath his surface he has a wealth of good-fellowship, and when the occasion arises is a good "mixer." Realizing the seriousness of his chosen profession, he has given to it amply of his time and effort. This argues well for his future, and he has the best wishes of all for a successful career at the bar of the District of Columbia.

S. H.
STANLEY LEWIS STEELMAN
LINWOOD, N. J.

"Mighty one—all hail"

"Stan" early developed the power of thought and one glance at the accompanying likeness will assure you that he was born with the legal instinct. His knowledge of higher mathematics enables him to so attack the problems of the quiz-room from every angle that he rarely makes a mistake in his answers. When he returns to his native state we have no doubt but that he will soon rival the leading minds of that commonwealth. Go to the front, "Stan," old codge, and may the devil take the hindmost.

THOMAS C. SULLIVAN
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Smoker (1) (3) Connecticut Club

"Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun"

"Sully" is another of the Old Guard, having been formerly a member of the Class of '18. As you may have guessed, "Sully" "did his bit" in the world war with that host of Georgetown men and joined us in our Senior year. Many days had not elapsed, however, before "Sully's" jovial disposition had manifested itself and he has proved a tower of strength to "Speed" Finn in the latter's efforts to keep the class in good spirits. Sully's good nature and even temper, together with his faculty for making friends should go far toward assuring him success when he hangs out a shingle in the City of Elms.

G. GARRETT SWAIN, JR.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Senior Debating Society

"Whose yesterdays look backward with a smile"

Garret is a native of the District of Columbia. He is of a serious turn of mind and attends strictly to his business, but he has nevertheless succeeded in making a large number of friends. If he adheres to his present intentions of following the prominent profession he has chosen, we are sure that his name will, at no distant date, be listed among the authorities in legal jurisprudence. All hail Garret, "old egg," may your path of life be strewn with roses of success!
PAUL A. SWEENEY, Δ Φ
TULSA, OKLA.

"How far you little candle throws its beams, so shines a good deed in this naughty world"

No more deeply imbedded than the tan of the southwestern sun and winds is the legal knowledge that Bro. Paul has earnestly sought and creditably imbibed in these years of preparation for stardom in the legal firmament of the great southwest. Despite his self-effacing and unassuming demeanor, there is that quality about him which diffuses itself and reflects back in mellow tones and high lights on a sterling character, personality and perseverance which combined attributes, in these days, are "strange bedfellows." The God-speed of Georgetown goes forth with this missionary to the land of the great divide.

J. WILLIAM SWOPE, Δ X
LANCASTER, KY.

"Let me not let pass occasion, which now smiles"

Introducing "The Gentleman from Kentucky" "Billie" is one of the most unassuming men in the class, and as for making noise, a chamelon is a college glee club compared with him. It has been but rarely that we have had the pleasure of hearing his soft, modulated, southern drawl, but when he does speak he says much. As men soweth, so shall he reap, and as "Billie's" seeds have all been well-rooted in the rich soil of the law, we of the class of '21 confidently expect to see him become a master in his field. He carries with him the best wishes of every one of us when he hies him back to "old Kaintuck."

PERCEY S. TALLEY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Ho, a Daniel come to judgment!"

A quiet man, teeming with knowledge of the law, we have often been favored by "Perc" with the recitations which have not only deservedly been productive of good marks but have cleared up many points which had been previously somewhat vague in the minds of his classmates. Since coming to us, "Pere" has always been an advocate avowed to the upholding of Georgetown traditions and an enthusiastic cooperator in all our class functions. He may always be assured that he has the best wishes of the class in striving for that success which his sterling worth and profound knowledge will undoubtedly attain for him.
HOMER B. TERRILL
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
Debating Society

"Make thine own edict for thy pains, which we will answer as a law"

Homer came to us from the "Windy City" but he contemplates expounding the eternal principles of justice beyond the Rockies in the land of sunshine and summer. His years at Georgetown were filled with hours of sincere endeavor and earnest application to study. In class discussions his words were heeded as words of wisdom and common sense. His discourses on legal principles were always well handled and to the point. We confidently expect him to go forth from his Alma Mater with a wealth of knowledge upon which he need but draw to stimulate him in his climb to the highest pinnacle of honor.

JOHN OWEN TIMLIN
SCRANTON, PA.
Debating Society Smoker (3)

"And when I open my lips, let no dog bark"

"Jack" hails from the land of oil and gas. He is of an extremely quiet disposition but, like all men of this type, absorbs much knowledge. He has proven himself to be a tireless worker for the success of class activities. The Senior Class Smoker was a function the success of which was due, in a large measure, to his diligent efforts. While at College in Pennsylvania he won many laurels on the baseball field, but at Georgetown was compelled to sacrifice pleasure for the great ideals of the law. That he will be a success when he returns to take up the practice in the Keystone State, we have not the slightest doubt. Timlin has the best wishes of his class-mates in his future ventures.

LEO H. TRACY
SALEM, MASS.
Junior Debating Society Senior Debating Society
Prize Debate (2)

"Self-respect, that cornerstone of virtue"

Leo was born in the old city of witchcraft and while he insists that he possesses no magical powers, he has oft charmed his fellow students and the judges of the Prize Debates with his pleasing voice and his ability as a debater. After a year at Ottawa University, where he was a member of the debating team which won the Inter-collegiate Debating Championship of Canada, he returned to Boston College to receive his degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts. At Georgetown he has taken a keen interest in the various activities of the school and has won many friends who will always remember him as a hard worker and an ambitious and aspiring student.
LUIS C. TRIGO
SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO

"Patience is the chiefest fruit of study"

About the same time that our illustrious warrior, statesman and lately lamented ex-president, was storming the heights of San Juan, Luis was making life's first strides in the wake of "Teddy's" glory. His patient and constant effort in securing a thorough knowledge of legal principles bids fair to equip and inspire him onward and upward until he too, shall gain the highest pinnacle of honor and glory. Always desiring the best in life, he has decided to take the Post Graduate course; thence he longs to turn toward the isle of summer and sunshine where we know his cup of success will overflow.

THOMAS B. TUOHY
ELIZABETHTOWN, PA.

"Hope is above us beckoning us onward"

A living proof that a man can rise above his surroundings is to be found in the owner of the triumph of photographic art here revealed. Born among the Pennsylvanian Dutch, Thomas has nevertheless proved himself superior to such handicaps, and informs us that he intends to make it unanimous by practicing in California. When this ardent disciple of Greeley arrives in the land of oranges and orientals we feel certain that his rise will be meteoric. May no clouds arise on the horizon to dim the lustre of your future achievements and may your troubles be as light as those of your law school days!

LUIS VILLAR REAL RIVERA
SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO

"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers"

The little island of the tropic, in sending Villarreal to grace Georgetown's ancient halls, made a wise selection. Though young in years one would marvel at his thorough knowledge of the law, which is made the more impressive by his striking personality. Gifted by nature with an abundance of common sense and an earnest desire for a deep knowledge of the principles of the law, he has laid the foundation for a successful career in the city of New York, which he has chosen to match his strength with the greatest. His ability to utilize knowledge in the process of reasoning will mark him out among his fellow members of the bar.
JAMES B. WAGSTAFF, Δ Φ
DOWNTOWN, IND.

"Ye Domesday Book" Staff
Jubilee Reception Committee

"Visions of his future rest within his manly breast"

'Ere the curtain descends upon the final setting that spells oblivion to our student days let us write the farewell epitaph, if we can so call it, of one who, we are sure, shall add to the greatness of Georgetown. A friend in need is a friend indeed. Is there one of us who has not felt the geniality of his smile or the sunshine of his greeting? Our parting wish is that his future days in the "wooly west," where, we understand, he intends to hang his shingle, may be long and prosperous.

JOHN F. WALLACE
BOSTON, MASS.
Massachusetts Club

"Noble, among the Noble"

"Jack" is a product of the "City of Culture." Quiet in manner, sober in thought, yet, when he does speak it is an intellectual treat. There is something about him that you like; he has a magnetism that attracts and holds a friend. He possesses a reserve force and tenacity that impels him and inspires others on to accomplish the higher ideals and purposes of life. In order to better equip himself to carve his name high and deep on the rock of ages, "Jack" has decided to take the Post Graduate course; thence duty and fortune await him in the Bay State.

JAMES J. WALSH
WASHINGTON, D.C.

"Silent in class and very attentive.
Behind such, one finds great incentive"

"Jim," or "Mike," as he is known to his provincial contemporaries, needs no introduction. Many a time and oft have we marvelled in silent and dumbstruck awe at the profundity of wisdom which would flow from his lips like magic in answer to some diabolically-figured-out interrogation by that arch-tyrant, the quiz-master. His complete mastery over his subjects has been the talk of the class for many a day but it is no more characteristic of him than his ever-present sunny smile and constant buoyancy of spirit. Good luck, "Jimmie," your success is assured!
FRANK M. WEAVER

GRACE, MISS.

Smoker (1) (2) Mississippi Club
Debating Society, (1) (2) (3) Finance Committee
Prom (2) Chairman Commerce Committee

"He bore himself as becomes a man"

Mississippi has been represented by a manly, sprightly citizen at Georgetown, in the person of Frank Weaver. Most of us admit that Grace, Mississippi was in the category of the great unknowns until we came into contact with one of its representative sons. Since then we have the greatest respect for this community. Like the waters of the colossal stream from which his state takes its name, Frank is deep. When sounded, however, a veritable gold mine is discovered. Rich in intellect, profound in friendships and a first-class mixer, he will leave the portals of Georgetown, having carved in its hall of Fame a record that is in every respect enviable. Goodbye Frank! May you attain the success that your work so richly deserves!

J. HARRY WELCH, ΦΛΔ

VERMONT

Smoker (1) (2) Jubilee Reception Committee
Carrol Law Club Debating Society (1) (2) (3)
Sphinx Club "Ye Domesday Booke," 1920

"Whose body lodges a mighty mind"

Above, we behold "J. H.," a clean sturdy son of the Green Mountains; a man of fine and brilliant genius, of warm affections, of a high and generous spirit—a diplomat capable of converting most of his opponents into warm supporters. In the study of the Law, as in all other undertakings, he has applied himself with keen intellect and arduous determination. Now that the parting of the ways is at hand, Harry takes with him the deep respect and best wishes of all with whom he has been associated. His broad knowledge, acute mind and oratorical abilities, presage a brilliant success in his chosen profession.

JAMES A. WYNN, JR., ΔΧ

DALLAS, TEXAS

"Ho! a Daniel come to judgment"

When interviewed on the subject of self "Jimmie" became enshrouded in a cloak of silence and mystery. However, we know him well and his reticence is forgiven. Always ready to be sociable but never losing sight of the main object of school life, this square-jawed, keen-eyed Southerner gives promise of a great career when he vaunts forth into the arena which awaits the graduate's customarily timorous tread. Before entering Georgetown Wynn was a news-writer. He is undetermined where he will practice, but success is assured wherever he may choose to take up the "Sword of Justice." Selah.
ANTHONY J. WHALEN
AMESBURY, MASS.
"Behold—A Caesar"

A true representative of the great Bay State is Whalen—well versed in the principles of law and justice, which attribute is so typical of and permeates the character of all true New England men. He is well known and loved by his fellow students, a good mixer, and a student whose ability was always recognized in the class room by his ever ready and well prepared replies to the "shots" fired by skilful and learned professors. Massachusetts may well be proud of her son of sterling worth, who, we are sure, will some day transcend history's great legal light. Such is the wish of the class of '21.

SELDEN F. WHEELER
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Debating Society Connecticut Club
"Come, and trip it as we go"

Selden is a very versatile individual. His commanding appearance and handsome features cut a large figure with members of the gentler sex. Though he has been much in demand during his sojourn in our midst, this fact has in no way militated against his acquiring a wholesome knowledge of the law, as ability to play both the social and scholastic game is quite simple to this gentleman. Wheeler has proved himself to possess a keen, analytical mind: one that should bring him to the fore in the legal profession of the Nutmeg State, where he intends to hang out the proverbial shingle. Good Luck, "Seld" and may you attain the heights which your efforts have merited!

JAMES C. WILKES
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Why thus the whole world's my oyster, which I with sword will open"

Did we not know him well and that he lives right here in the "City Beautiful" out in the wilds of North Capitol street, we would have presumed that he had been taken bodily from the land of the Iliad. For in what other way could we account for the chiselled features of this Apollo? Many a time and oft have we observed him manicuring the old front lawn, which he cares for like a father, now and then pausing to mop his noble brow, only to re-attack the fast-fleeing and inoffensive grass-blades with renewed vigor and dogged determination. Brilliant in intellect, fearless in his convictions, the world would do naught but deal kindly with "Jimmie" Wilkes and where'er he goes, our heartfelt best wishes will attend him always.
E. H. WILSON

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit"

Coming among us unheralded this sterling gentleman has left in his path a wake of glory and leaves us with an impression long to be remembered. No one who knows him fails to become touched with the sincerity of his speech and action, further advanced in the study of the law by listening to his recitations or overwhelmed by the magnificence of his splendid virtue. With a grasping and discerning mind, he has met well the problems of the law at Georgetown, with increasing indication that such will be his ultimate successful career.

H. W.

WILLIAM S. WILSON, Σ Ν Φ
FREEPORT, ILLINOIS

"Time shows respect to nothing but our friendship and that it will always respect"

Like the spoils of war there fell to the lot of Georgetown good old "Bill Wilson," ex-lieutenant and aviation pilot. As he sought the heights in the service of his country so also has he soared in the pursuit of the law and in the estimation of his fellows. His popularity is exceeded only by his self-effacing and modest demeanor. This last probably accounts for the social success that has attended him in the forming of his storied footprint in the sands that are Georgetown. He goes from us to that booming mart of industry, Freeport, indistinguishable on our atlas maps from the erring fly speck. We feel you need a bigger puddle Bill, but wherever you stay they cannot help but use you well. Bon voyage!

ABRAHAM H. WINKELSTEIN
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

"Loud speaking is not always good speaking"

No one would, even on long acquaintance, presume "Wink" to be a professional conversationalist. He speaks promptly and rightly when spoken to, but never volunteers an interrupting remark. This is due, no doubt, to his scientific inclinations as evidenced by the degree insignias attached to his name. Certainly though, when "Winky" receives a further degree—L.L.B., he will be heard to expound the scientific reasons underlying the law and his discourses will be helpful and instructive. The retiring and unassuming qualities of this gentleman will no doubt add splendor to his career, and his accomplishments in life, well merited as they will be, will be appreciated by his class-mates of '21.
STANLEY WALTER WISNIOSKI, Δ X
WARE, MASS.
Ring and Pin Committee
“No pleasure is comparable to the standing on the vantage-ground of truth”

There is no one more beloved by his classmates than our genial friend, Stanley. Wherever one meets him, whether in the class-room, or as a fraternity brother, there is always that personal touch of cordiality which graces a true son of Georgetown. When he enters upon the practice of the law at Springfield, Mass., we are certain that he will have a successful career, and that he will attain the eminence at the bar that he so richly deserves.

J. ELIOTT WRIGHT
WASHINGTON, D. C.
“These minor tasks provoke one so”
Carroll Law Club Treasurer, ’18

The “Count,” after four profitable years at “the Hilltop” matriculated at the law school as a member of the class of ’18. As in a host of like cases the war intervened and the “Count” decided to lay aside the pursuit of the law for the more pressing chase of the “Hun.” With the gladsome harbinger of peace Wright was right there at enrollment time and hitched his little cart to the fortunes of our beloved class. Since that date his presence has been more than appreciated. Wholehearted co-operation in the various class activities has made him a valuable member. He plans to join the ranks of Washington barristers at the conclusion of commencement exercises.

DAVID R. WOLVERTON, Σ N Φ
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA
President (1) Debating Society (2) (3) Prom (2) Memorial Committee (3) Iowa Club Assoc. Ed. “Ye Domesday Booke” Staff

“Virtue, honor and truth are handmaids of mine”
Enter the stately Captain, ready to expound on the most profound metaphysics of common law pleading or equity jurisprudence. “Cap” was a Captain in the Quartermaster Corps during the war and previously was stationed at Ancon in the Canal Zone where he distinguished himself for his track team work. His marked ability, splendid physique and well-modulated deep voice will make him a formidable counsel to be reckoned with when he enters upon the duties of his honorable profession at Council Bluffs, Iowa. He is going to take the Post Graduate course and will be fully prepared to take his position as a leader there. He is a natural leader of men and certainly any community will be glad to claim him as one of its substantial bulwarks and foremost citizens.
HARLAN WOOD Ξ N Φ
SPARTANBURG, S. C.
Associate Editor "Ye Domesday Booke" From (1)
Reception Committee Golden Jubilee Vice-President (1)
Memorial Committee (1) Reception (1)
Deficiency Committee (1) Smoker (1, 2, 3)

"To know him is to like him"
Up from the South a few years back came "Woodie" with a degree from one of our Southern Colleges tucked away in his coat pocket. The sunshine of Dixie, the hospitality of the Southland, the ability of all her famous statesmen who have carved their names in history—all of these qualities are possessed by "Woodie." The class has many times honored him, and deservingly so. With the traditional Southern devotion to high ideals he placed himself at the service of Uncle Sam during the world war and won distinction and a commission before he had tucked away his uniform of khaki. Thus Harlan has served his country and his school—with merit and glory. What better indication of success for future battles could he manifest?

AGATON R. YARANON
ARINGWAY, UNION, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
"And in the little bulk a mighty soul appears"
"Tony" heard the call of Georgetown from afar and crossed the oceanic immensities of the Pacific to participate in our legal peregrinations. Though small of stature, this island brother of ours has proved himself large in intellect. Friendship, true and enduring, is his chief characteristic. His return to the land of his fathers should mark the beginning of a career that ultimately will be crowned with glory.

RAYMOND T. YINGLING
WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND
Maryland Law Club Debating Society (1) (2) (3)
"All great men are in some degree inspired"
Unexcelled in class in his sharp acumen and ability to grasp difficult problems and ferret out a clear, succinct solution, "Ray" is to his friends in trouble as the "ray" from the lighthouse to the stranded mariner. Apparently quiet until you know him, to his friends he is companionable, always in good humor and fertile in clever ideas. His brilliant personality, tactful and courteous manner have won many friends for him. His only weakness is his proclivity to indulge in nocturnal expeditions with les petites femme. May all your verdicts be favorable Ray!
SENIOR LAW CLASS OFFICERS
6TH STREET ENTRANCE TO LAW SCHOOL
Class Prophecy

OUR prophet presumes he was elected to fill this office because of his unknown as a seer, because of his inability to see into the future. As he paced the floor of his room hoping for the light that would enable him to perceive the future of the Class of '21, his closed eyes fell upon the following advertisement:

"Futurist Fortunes Foretold
by MADAME RAZZBERRY
for Twenty-Five Cents."

I was soon in her presence and she received me with these words: "Be seated. I'll tell you the future of the Class of 1921." I was amazed! I gasped for breath, and between two such gasps, I murmured to myself: "She is indeed a prophetess." But, lo and behold! she thrust this query at me: "Have you the two bits?" If she knew I had come to learn the future of our class, why did she not know whether I had the money? My humble mind moved slowly but surely to the conclusion that there was a "catch" somewhere, and that I would accept her prophecy with "lots of grains of salt." Your prophet begs you to do likewise.

If the predictions that will be made are to your liking then, go forth and tell your friends what a great man you are to become; if you do not like them then, your prophet prays with much vehemence, that you give vent to your anger upon the seeress, whom you will find occupying an underground palace at 6 degrees in some direction from a mussel tree, thence 30 feet due South to a wooden stone, upon which you must rap three times rapid slowness and you will thence be admitted to her presence.

Your prophet repeats the prophecy:

"I see that indefatigable hand-shaker Karns sitting at the head of the cabinet table at the White House. The members of his cabinet surround him, and they are Cullen, Secretary of State; Hays, Secretary of War; Lanman, Secretary of the Navy; Daley, Secretary of the Treasury; Wilkes, Attorney-General; Furr, Postmaster-General; Shifflette, Secretary of the Interior; Kuehnel, Secretary of Commerce; Benton, Secretary of Agriculture; and the Hamilton Law Club, Secretary of Labor. Thus has the resourceful president satisfied all factions.

"Before this most august assembly are gathered General McCall, Chief of Staff; General Wolverton, Adjutant General; and General Petrov, Judge Advocate, who are urging that the president and the cabinet come out in favor of a law permitting army officers of the general grade to send seeds to their constituents and to charge the cost of the same to the Government. Their slogan is: "General officers are as good as Congressmen any day."

The scene shifts, and we are now at the conference of governors. Wood, of South Carolina, is fluently relating his early experience as a politician, while at Georgetown, and how his lessons there earned him the governorship of South Carolina. Eisenmenger, of Iowa, follows with a resolution that legislation be enacted to stop the tide of radicalism that is sweeping over the women, who
are insisting upon adopting the male fashions of 1921. Ere he finishes a roar like the Niagara Falls rings forth in the ears of the mob—I mean the governors—and, all turn to the direction from whence it comes and discover that *is the clarion tones of Donoghue. Caldron, of Porto Rico, has discarded his monkey-back coat and bell-bottomed trousers, and is now adorned in the latest for men—georgette with fricaseed frills and ruffles.

Rhode Island, because of its immensity, decided it needed two governors to run the state, and has sent Hogan and Gould, who are vociferously debating the wisdom of a Rhode Island statute which prohibits convicts from making a will. Both argue the affirmative of the question and both lose. Quinn, who occupies a front seat so that he can disturb Finn and Feeny, who are busily engaged reading the latest scandal, is struggling mightily to keep Buckley's dog and cane in hand. Next to Quinn is Wright, who has earned the sobriquet of "The handsomest governor in the United States," and who is busily engaged with Beau Brummel Royer, O'Brien, Frank Scully, McNamara, Sweeney, Shrebnick and Holmes, in discussing the etymology of the word woman. Wright insists it is derived from the phrase "woe unto man"; while Dyke insists that the word was stolen from the Ancient Oodloms, of Oodlonia, and originally meant "ill fortune." Siegel, who has just joined the group settles the dispute by saying that since both are probably right he would declare his friend Tracy the winner. This brings forth the thanks of Honesty John Scully, of New York. Haltigan and Gogarty are near blows. Haltigan insists on delivering his oration on the "Importance of Admiralty Law," while Gogarty is equally insistent that he be permitted to address the assembly as counsel for the I. W. W.'s. The controversy is squelched in the disturbance that follows the appearance of the Secretary of the Law School's aide, as the governors rush to their numbered seats to avoid being marked absent.

Again the scene shifts; we are the unseen attendants at the annual meeting of the American Bar Association. Churchman occupies the chair. To the amazement of all, Harris is present. McCoy and Ward Hunt bring tears to the eyes of the older members by narrating the history of the 18th Amendment and how it was successfully evaded, until Mahoney became attorney-general. A deep sigh attracts the attention of the body; they turn to the rear of the room and observe Senator Mealy, of Texas, wiping a tear from his eye.

We are now in the presence of the Supreme Court of the United States. Manger is the chief justice; Hirshman, Carr, Espinosa, Alman, Koenig, Steerman, Gagan and Kavanaugh, are the associate justices. Sitting at the trial table are a number of the pre-eminent lawyers of the day—Fitzgerald, Ark, Johnson, Fowler, Cohen, Mitchell, Baruch and Wagstaff. The case is of momentous importance and people had come from far and wide to hear the learned and distinguished counsel expound the law. Fitzgerald arises and——-

The Madame stopped prophesying. In great alarm your prophet cried: "Tell me more! I must know; for there are a great many more members in the class of '21." She shook her head, pointed to the clock, and said: "It is late; you must hurry." So, my class-mates, if your name has not been mentioned by your prophet, remember, Time alone is to blame.

Harry Hallam.
The turbulent, clouded waters of yester-year settle into the clear quietude that is legibility and inspiration to the matured criticism and eulogium of Ye Historian, and there is given under his hand the measured tale of our storied footprints on the sands that are Georgetown; in this instance, the glorious annals of '21. His lyre is attuned to the lays that we have loved, his quill moves to the memory of other days that we may read and recall, Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye!—Ed.)

The curtain of history rent by an implement "mightier than the sword," we move with reverent, reminiscent step into the temple of the past: The first shrine at which we pause and offer homage contains a picture dimly like unto Babel,—the melting-pot days of Freshmanry,—when, on matriculation in old Georgetown, we proceeded through various stages of confusion and adjustment, until legal acclimation sat calmly upon us and Alma Mater proudly claimed us as her own. Impressive days they were, though, when we look back upon our introduction to the course by the learned faculty, sitting en banc in Hall 3 on opening night; how well and how successfully they strove that evening to give us a fitting conception of the importance of what we were undertaking. Remember the first memorable lectures of the year, in which Professor Laskey gave us night-mare material expounding the mysteries of Criminal Law? How Doctor Boutell, with his lordly rolling language and statesman-like mein impressed us as a composite picture of Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin and Chief Justice Marshall? What an ever-interesting period the dry subject of Contracts held for us under the equally dry but convulsing humor of Justice Gould! And then the absorbing but intricate matter of Torts, ever memorable for the deeply tragic but hallowed recollection of Professor Murphy, the hearts of whose pupils and fellows passed with him into the Great Beyond.
Very early in our Georgetown journey we passed to the forum of oratory where we were greeted by Professor Kavanaugh, who effected our introduction to the elementary principles of public speaking; and while many of us felt that we were not destined for the career of Demosthenes, we were none-the-less disposed to try. Throughout the year, the sessions were well attended and many interesting and instructive points were brought out in eloquent debate.

And it is here, among the first evidences of united action, that the history of our Freshman Class activity, instituted upon the election of officers, has its rightful place. Will we ever forget the thrill of that moment when Captain Wolverton and Maurice Lanman were announced a tie on the second ballot for Class President, and Harlan Wood, already elected Vice-President, incurred the hot hatred and undying friendship of an equally large number of men by casting the deciding vote for the estimable Captain? A number of just such clashful contests occurred before the Freshman Class had selected all its officers, but when the time rolled around for the class smoker, which was under the general directorship of Mr. Gallaher and his henchmen, all political differences had long since been forgotten; it was our idea of a "maddening crowd" of gentlemen that gathered at the Arlington Hotel, where music, stories, smokes and eats were thoroughly enjoyed. It was here that we had our first get-together meeting, as it were, and became acquainted with each other's pet hobbies and pet licenses. The refreshments were transported from Baltimore and were served sub rosa, shall we say? The smoker, though, was surpassed in point of grandeur by the prom at Wardman Park Inn, engineered by Mr. Lanman and his hearties, due, no doubt, to the presence of the gentler sex, which added a touch of delicacy and refinement not so prevalent at smokers.

The Junior Year was ushered in after the great war had been decided in favor of Liberty and Democracy and our numbers were swelled by the return of the boys who had so valiantly offered their lives and their law courses to their country. We settled to class-work in a hurry, with a seeming mass-appreciation of the time that had been lost. Prof. Sullivan, with his long-drawn-out and ceaseless "why?" kept us busy delving into the abysses
of Real Property, which subject has kept Juniors reeling "from time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." Then there was Negotiable Instruments, a tough subject, kindly remembered only because of the teaching association with deeply-mourned and missed Professor Murphy. Evidence proved a matter of "hearsay" through and through, Professors Hoehling and Boyd doing most of the saying, and the rest of us camouflaging at hearing; while patient Professor O'Donoghue did his best to make Common Law Pleading clear (if it can be made clear) to interminable lengths. But perhaps the best bet of the season was "Constitutional Law, gentlemen," as expounded by Dr. Boutell.

Professor Kavanaugh's classes in public speaking appeared to claim our attention and we sought the opportunity of applying the knowledge we had gained as debaters in our Freshman Year. As evidence of our ability, a number of Juniors were selected as winners in the prize debates and as alternates.

Then came the campaign for President of the Junior Class, which started off with a rush, the two most formidable candidates being Maurice Lanman and William Dyke. Election night rolled around and the vox populi proclaimed Lanman their Caesar. Enright was chosen Vice-President for Section "A," and Thomas E. O'Hern won out in Section "B"; "Two-Gun" Cavanaugh ran a successful race for Treasurer, while Birchfield and Tim Mahoney easily attained to Secretary and Historian, respectively. Clarence Churchman was selected as Chairman of the Class Smoker, which was held at the New Ebbitt hotel, and although the weatherman was most unkind that night, the boys responded with a vigor that dispelled the thoughts of rain, and turned the affair into a complete success. The Junior Prom at the Willard Hotel was the social event of the year, and to Chairman Harold Blood and his co-workers no little credit and thanks are due. That the boys, in addition to maintaining a high class-standard in law, are not to be outdone when it comes to selecting the most beautiful demoisels, was evident from their entries at the wire on the night of the Prom.

Shortly before the close of the Junior year, a meeting was called to elect the Business Manager of "Ye Domes-
day Booke" for the following year, and a spirited ballot-battle was waged between the contenders. Tim Mahoney, however, proved an easy victor on the finals over his opponents.

But we had very nearly omitted from our digest the very pleasurable reminiscences of athletic triumphs that held our centered attention at about this time: Sound a triumphant blast of the trumpets of history as we recount the victory of all time, Georgetown over Navy, when two field goals gave us the long end of the score, and on top of this, our subsequent defeat of Washington and Lee by an overwhelming count. And we must not forget our baseball team for the same year, rolling up nineteen straight victories over the strongest college teams in the East.

The advent of our Senior year found us apprehensively glued to our books. "Constitutional Law" was full of pit-falls and entanglements; "Corporations" were soulless things both in law and in application; Professor O'Donoghue led us in prayer for strength to meet the enemy,—"Equity Pleading," whilst Practice Court enlivened us and relieved the tension by developing many laughable incidents as well as angles of the Law. Judge Gatley succeeded in convincing most of us that there was more to the law than reading text-books.

The next move was the election of Class-President for the Senior year. Harlan Wood appeared as the most promising candidate until the eve of election, when "Jack" Karns and "Larry Hogan" came on the scene and upset all predictions. "Bill" Dyke and Clarence Churchman withdrew and "Larry" Hogan was eliminated on the first ballot, while "Jack" Karns proved a victor on the final returns. "Jack" Eisenminger was elected Secretary; "Cap" Wolverton withdrew in favor of Schlesinger for Treasurer and the latter won the honor; "Blushing Tommie" Quinn and "Red Jack" Keenan came out on top as Vice-Presidents; Thomas E. O'Hern proved a winner in the race for Historian; and the election of McCoy and Kuhnel as Sergeants-vi-et-armis closed the proceedings. Frank Cullen had been elected President of the Senior Debating Society, and soon thereafter, Ned Dailey and "Slix" Schlesinger were elected to represent
the class in the first Prize Debate, which took place on December 14. A large crowd was present to witness the first Debate on the all-absorbing topic,—“The Japanese Question,” and after a very thorough and well-handled discussion of both sides, the judges declared Schlesinger winner of individual honors, while the decision on the subject went to the Juniors. A short time later Joe Gallaher won a heated race for Editor-in-Chief of "Ye Domesday Booke."

Little time was lost by President Karns in selecting a committee for the Senior Smoker, which was arranged to take place at the University Club. To say the smoker was a success would be putting it too mildly,—the Senior Smoker is always a success,—but this smoker, as engineered by "Mort" Donohue and his colleagues, overshadowed them all,—a gay crowd of fellows assembled, in the warmth of three years' friendship, for the final smokes, the final jokes, the final songs, and they enjoyed it to the limit, as did their guests, Members of Congress and the Faculty.

The class of '21 was also fortunate in being the Honor Class to represent the Law School at the fiftieth anniversary celebration, at which time the splendid new library was formally opened. The details of this grand and glorious jubilee are given in another part of this volume.

The anniversary celebration over, there followed close upon it the Christmas holidays, which many took advantage of to make short trips to their hearthstones, or in relaxation after the strenuous grind of the law preparatory to our mid-term examinations.

The next and last prominent class event was the Senior Prom, which was scheduled to be the most stupendous affair of its kind ever contemplated by a graduating class of Georgetown. President Karns selected Frank Cullen as General Chairman of a committee representing every college of the university thus cementing a general good feeling as a ground-work. The committee made Herculean efforts with time and calculation in perfecting all their plans; the size of the attendance and general success of the Prom were true evidences of the appreciation of the class. Pleasurable satisfaction was
registered by all and that the final Prom was the best ever is our unanimous conviction. Our only regret was induced by the feeling that it was perhaps the last "get-together" that we, as a class, will enjoy.

And now, going forth, we shall make history hence, even as we have made it here,—God grant it be as happy and honorable as that which is writ in these pages. To the memory of those who are denied the glorious opportunity that is the future, history pauses in solemn tribute,—they are not forgotten as long as history is with each one of us.

Thus come we out of the Holy of Holies, drawing down the veil of recollection as we pass; but we have seen, and what we witness today is the retrospection of tomorrow. Ye Historian lays away quill and parchment,—he, too, looks to the future.

THOMAS E. O'HERN, Historian.

ODE TO A CERTAIN JUSTICE

"O, Noble Judge, how thee thinke own Juristic wares es­teem! To thine own mind, the words of Blackstone, Coke, et al, Are but an empty dream, When stacked against the logic of thine own. O, Learned Judge, in sauntering down the paths of legal pedantry, Pray pause a bit;—the minds of mortals oftimes travel slow, And seldom ever see, Perhaps, with such transparence as thine own.

O, Mighty Judge, omniscient in Juristic savoir faire, Couldst thou but leave thy perch of self-esteem, for earthly spheres, And go brousing there, Thou might a mind encounter—brilliant as thine own."
Fifty years ago, this country, in the throes of an aftermath of a bitter war which threatened to disrupt the Union, demanded trained leaders to guide it through the maze of reaction with its many menaces to national security. The constitution of the United States had undergone a severe strain during the four years of the Civil War, and that it was able to stand the great weight that was put upon it can be credited to the restraining influence of Lincoln. The end of the war removed the old burden from the constitution but the period of reaction and reconstruction placed a new and even greater stress upon it. President Johnson, though a man of forceful character and natural ability, lacked the genius of Lincoln. He soon lost the support of the people, earned the suspicion of his party and was at distressful odds with Congress, which sought his impeachment. Despite the decision in Texas vs. White, which held that the states recently in rebellion had never legally been out of the Union, Congress enacted measure after measure which was not conciliatory with this decision of the Supreme Court.

The South was forced to swallow the bitter pill of defeat by having to submit to its governments being swallowed by negroes and carpet-baggers, who multiplied the taxes, increased the debts and brought the states near the brink of bankruptcy; and the wave of crime which gripped the Southern States made life unsafe and the possession of property insecure. The "strong-arm" methods of the Northern legislators were resented with deep feeling by those below the Mason and Dixon line, from which feeling they have not quite yet recovered.

The South disorganized and suffering greatly; the North paying the cost of a four-year's war, which had sapped its man-power, piled up taxes and debts and drained the treasuries of the various States; the President and Congress failing to cooperate; our constitution was, indeed, weighted heavily.

Men trained in the law have ever been to the fore as leaders and have always taken places of prominence in our legislatures; the greatest leaders in our history have been lawyers; more than half our presidents were members of the legal profession. Would it then be presumptuous to conclude that when Dr. Joseph Meredith Toner broached the idea of a law school at Georgetown he had in mind the precarious position of the American Nation and its need for men trained in the law?

It was shortly before June, 1870, that Doctor Toner suggested to Judge Martin F. Morris and Charles W. Hoffman that Georgetown University should add a school of law to the university. This suggestion was received with favor by these gentlemen and was carried to Rev. Bernard A. Maguire, S.J., who was then President of the university. Father Maguire received the suggestion heartily and immediately entered into the spirit of it. While speaking to the graduating class at the commencement in June of that year, he announced that
Georgetown University would be ready to receive students for instruction in law at the next term of school.

The glorious and memorable event took place as announced with the following gentlemen as the first officers: The Rev. Bernard A. Maguire, S.J., president; Judge Charles P. James, vice-president, and dean of the law school; and Charles W. Hoffman, secretary and treasurer.

The city of Washington was ideally located for a school of law. In 1870 there were but two law schools in this city, and one of these had only one lecturer for the entire course. The dangers that beset our country at that time made it imperative that the North and South should be conciliated. With its location in Washington, Georgetown was able to do much toward this end. It attracted the Southern youths because it was situated south of the Mason and Dixon line, between Maryland and Virginia; and the youths of the North were willing and desirous of coming to the capital of their country.

These young men learned the law under the same instructors; by attending the same classes and thus intermingling with each other, it followed naturally that they should absorb many of the same high ideals of Georgetown—those splendid ideals which had already carried its alumni to eminence and success. This was, indeed, a medium where the North and South could be again united.

The first graduating class in 1872 consisted of only ten graduates; since then the numbers have increased in almost every following year. The alumni have carried the banner of Georgetown to every state and territory of the United States, and even to foreign countries. They have earned for themselves fame and success; and these laurels have correspondingly fallen upon their alma mater. The law school can justly point with pride to the achievements of the "sons of Georgetown." It is the honor of the institution to proclaim that Chief Justice White of the Supreme Court of the United States is among many other notables, a "son of Georgetown." Our country demanded leaders to prevent its possible disintegration; it fell to the glory and honor of the Georgetown University School of Law to help supply this demand.

Should such achievements go unheralded? Or should there be a fitting celebration, after having rendered fifty years of such noble service,—that others may know; that our alumni and undergraduates may love their alma mater the better, for knowing? "Celebrate," say we all.

It was therefore resolved that Georgetown University, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of its birth, have a Golden Jubilee fitting and equal to the greatness of its present and the glory of its past. The following distinguished gentlemen were appointed as a general committee to arrange and direct the commemoration of the fiftieth year of the law school's existence: Religious Exercises, Rev. John B. Creedon, President of the University, Chairman; Academic Ceremony, George E. Hamilton, LL.B., 1874; Reception, Jas. S. Easby-Smith, LL.B., 1894; Reunion, D. W. O'Donoghue, LL.B., 1899; Banquet, Joseph
And now we shall presume to describe to you briefly the principal events of the ceremonies in the order in which they came. First, we were overwhelmed with the magnificence of the

UNIVERSITY PROM

In the several luxurious and spacious ball-rooms of the Wardman Park Inn, on the festive night of Friday, December 3, 1920, was held a gala event, the brilliancy of which defies description, and which will long be remembered both by those present and those who were among those present. (By the latter appellation we make so bold as to indicate ourselves,—the class of '21, whom the Faculty magnanimously condescended to honor as alumni for the occasion.)

Restraint was cast to the wind when members of the faculty, alumni and undergraduate classes "rubbed shoulders" in terpsichorian rhythm to the cadences of lilting melodies from the various orchestras. Mirth and good-fellowship ruled supreme as old graduates exchanged dances with the "undergrads" and permitted themselves, for the moment, to forget that they were barristers, doctors, professors and stern business men. It was the opening event of the program and was as successful as it was truly expressive of the happiness every "son of Georgetown" felt at the commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the existence of the law school.

Over eight hundred couples graced the festivity and were we to attempt a brief list of "among those present" it would sound like calling the roll in the Hall of Fame. Suffice it to say that Col. Easby-Smith, Chairman of the Golden Jubilee Reception Committee, was on deck with his profound and awe-impelling austerity and unyielding dignity still unruffled. It was rumored that someone had caught him unawares and had observed his classic features in the formation of an alleged smile but it was later ferreted out that this rumor was without authenticity.

The parsons of the prom were, Hon. Edward D. White, Dr. George Tully Vaughn, Dr. Bruce I. Taylor, John F. Crosby and Richard S. Harvey; and the committee were composed of Murray MacElhinny, '21, chairman; John M. Karns and John W. Fihelly, Law; Alfred D. Reid, Philip C. Lavinger, Thomas A. White and John F. Dailey, Arts and Science; Valentine M. Hess and William A. Moran, Medical; John P. Burke, Francis L. Golden, Richard A. Haggerty and James L. McGrath, Dental; and Philip D. Sullivan, Foreign Service.

The next number on the program, so to speak, was

THE FOOTBALL GAME

On the afternoon of Saturday, December 4, the alumni were treated to a page from an old and much-loved book when they were enabled to visualize
again Georgetown victory on the gridiron! What it must have meant to them; what a sweet taste it must have left upon their lips, hoarse from shouting, as they lived over again the glories of former days when there were other “Jack” Flavins and “Harry” Costellos to carry the standards of the Blue and Grey to no less lofty heights!

After suffering four consecutive defeats, (the last four games of the regular season), the team refused to mar the celebration and in a game replete with thrills sent the fast Bethany College eleven down to defeat by a score of 14 to 6. Needless to say, the old alumni, who had not seen the Blue and Grey in action for years, were happily pleased by the manner in which Coach “Al” Exendine’s warriors scored their victory.

Georgetown’s backfield played a smashing game and tore off consistent gains time and time again. Flavin was at his best and punted the ball for an average of 42 yards. Georgetown started its march for its first touchdown in the second period when the Blue and Grey carried the ball from its own 42-yard-line to Bethany’s 5-yard-line by four first downs, including an 18-yard-run by Flavin. Then Flavin, Cronin, and Malloy ripped through the West Virginians’ line for a touchdown. Kenyon kicked goal.

After Georgetown was penalized for holding, Flavin got away for one of those long soul-stirring runs which have made Georgetown rooters’ hair stand on end down through the ages. When the smoke was cleared the ball was forty yards nearer the enemy’s goal and on the visitors’ 26-yard-line. “Jack” was given the ball and again found a hole for eleven yards, and on the next play he scored the second touchdown. Kenyon “booted” for another point.

Exulted with the sweet, fresh taste of victory thus presented to them after many years of naught but dim, hazy memories, the old grads trooped down to the law school in the evening of the same day to be present at

THE FORMAL OPENING OF THE NEW LIBRARY

In the presence of the faculty, alumni, student body and “friends of Georgetown,” the new law library, which rivals in magnificence that of any legal institution in the world, was formally opened. Dean George E. Hamilton, who awed and overwhelmed his hearers both by the masterfulness of his oratory and the fact of his presence at the law school, made the opening remarks and tendered the library of 15,000 volumes to the President and Board of Directors of the university. In making the presentation, the Dean spoke of the trials and hardships that the law school had experienced and how it had met these difficulties and overcame them through the sterling efforts of the officers and faculties of the school and the loyal alumni. He traced the progress of the school from the obscure quarters it had in the beginning at Pennsylvania Avenue and Four-and-one-half street to its present location; how it has grown since the first day of its opening, when only twenty-five men were on the rolls, to the present day with
its enrollment of over eleven hundred students, representing the largest number attending any law school in the United States, if not in the world.

Dean Hamilton was very earnest in his praise of Hugh J. Fegan, assistant dean, for his untiring efforts on behalf of the school and for his aid during the last ten years in placing the school on the high pedestal it now occupies.

When Dean Fegan took the platform to address the gathering he was greeted with a stentorian "Hoya" from the rank and file which expressed, better than words could have, the respect and love the men of the law school have for this splendid gentleman. How much of the remarkable recent development of the law school is due entirely to the unselfish and untiring devotion which Dean Fegan has gladly given to his beloved alma mater it is only necessary to ask any law student of recent years, to know.

Mr. Fegan confined his remarks to an urgent request to the student body to avail themselves of the opportunity the library afforded.

Father Creeden then addressed the assembly in acceptance of the library on behalf of himself and the Directors of the University. He paid gallant tribute to the generosity of those who gave funds or books to make the library a possibility, and expressed the hope that is entertained, to make the collection even more complete. He, too, urged the student body to avail themselves of the use of the books, declaring that books are like any of the other tools of life,—only by the constant use of them can we learn how to use them properly.

The principal address of the evening was delivered by Hon. James Brown Scott, Secretary of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, and lecturer on International Relations, School of Foreign Service. He praised the international court of justice founded at The Hague by Elihu Root, who applied the principles of the organization of the American Congress. If the international court prove successful, he declared, it will be because of the influence of American experience with the bench, as laid down in no less than twenty-seven hundred adjudicated cases involving international law, by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Speaking for the student body, Joseph Antoine Cantrel, of New Jersey, a member of the Junior Class of the law school, drew a picture of the success of the law school as compared with the failure of the German Empire. He pointed out that in 1870 the Prussian cohorts were supreme in Europe and had imposed the doctrine of "might is right" upon the world; and at this time our law school was founded, upon the principles of justice: that today, fifty years later, we were celebrating the success of our institution founded upon principles of right, while the Prussian Eagle lay humbled in the dust. He truly expressed the sentiments of the students when he stated that they hoped to return to the centennial celebration and find an even greater and better Georgetown.

Plans for the organization of the law school alumni in every state of the Union was given impetus under the direction of Daniel W. O'Donoghue, lecturer
Forty-eight graduating classes met after the closing of the exercises to discuss plans for getting behind the movement to put Georgetown even more prominently to the fore as one of the leading law schools of the world. The work of organizing was accomplished by chairmen under the following groups:


The earliest graduates reporting for duty, members of the first group, were Eugene D. F. Brady and Alexander Porter Morse of the class of 1872, the first in the history of the school; Francis H. Rainey, class of 1873; Jackson H. Ralston, '75; Eugene Arnold, '79, and William Tindall, '80.

John Marshall Karns, president of the Senior Class of the law school, acted as chairman of an all-American committee, composed of a man from each of the forty-eight states and the officers of the various organizations of the law school. They were as follows:

Ward Hunt, Washington, president Hamilton Law Club; Maurice Holohan Lanman, chancellor, Carroll Law Club; Basil Bryan Mulligan, Massachusetts, president, Gould Law Club; Frank William Cullen, president, Senior Debating Society, New York; Thomas Hazard Gardiner, Rhode Island, president, Junior Debating Society; Paul Anthony Sweeney, Oklahoma, dean, White Senate, Delta Theta Phi Fraternity; Thomas Sullivan, chancellor, Gamma Eta Gamma Fraternity; Joseph Alphonsus Marr, "A." Georgetown Chapter, Delta Chi Fraternity; Simon Hirshman, Grand Regent, Phi Alpha Fraternity; Charles Edward Royer, chancellor, Sigma Nu Phi Fraternity, and James Leslie McNamara, justice, Phi Alpha Delta Fraternity. Followed then

THE RELIGIOUS SERVICES

On Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock the "sons of Georgetown" gathered at the college and bowed their heads in prayerful tribute to the 54 graduates of the university who died in the World War fighting for democracy.

Headed by Chief Justice White, of the United States Supreme Court, and Dean George E. Hamilton, of the law school, the alumni marched in a procession to Dahlgren chapel in the college quadrangle, where an impressive military mass was held in honor of the dead heroes.

Three volleys were fired in slow salute by the two cadet companies of the reserve officers' training corps, commanded by Maj. Elliam H. Hobson, during the playing of the inspiring "Deo in Excelsis." Then the strains of the soldier's "taps," sounded by a bugler from Fort Myer, gave the signal for the close of the religious ceremonies. As the choir of Trinity Church sang "My Country 'Tis of Thee" the assembly marched out of the chapel to the college halls. They passed between the rows of cadets, who stood at military salute.
Relatives of many of the deceased heroes were among those attending the mass.

Lauding the spirit of self-sacrifice manifested by the dead, the Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, dean of the graduate school, declared that the men who gave their lives for the principles of democracy as exemplified in the teachings of their alma mater did not die in vain. Their record, he declared, should act ever as an inspiration for future generations of Georgetown alumni.


Special music for the mass was arranged by Herbert Wells, organist of Trinity. Miss Agnes Whelan was the soloist.

The officers of the mass were the Rev. Vincent S. McDonough, celebrant; the Rev. Francis R. Donovan, deacon, and the Rev. Anthony Guenther, sub-deacon, Paul Page was master of ceremonies, assisted by Paul Miller. Others participating in the mass were John Brooke and William Twohy, Paul Rowen, William McNamara, Charles Regan, Joseph Sisk and William Dudack.

President Creeden announced the lists of Georgetown heroes as follows:

Following the mass President Creedeen, Dean Hamilton and members of the law faculty held a formal reception in the afternoon in honor of the visiting alumni. They were assisted in receiving by Mrs. George E. Hamilton, Mrs. James S. Easby-Smith, Mrs. Edward D. White, Mrs. Ashley M. Gould, Mrs. John J. Hamilton, Mrs. Henry Boutel, Mrs. Daniel W. O'Donoghue, Mrs. Charles E. Roach.

THE ACADEMIC CEREMONIES

On Monday afternoon at four o'clock the academic exercises were held at Gaston Hall, at the College. It was at this ceremony that Georgetown University paid tribute to the deeds of note of eight of its illustrious sons by conferring upon them the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. The recipients of this honor were as follows:

George McNeir, LL.B. '81, LL.M. '82, of New York.
Hon. Ashley M. Gould, LL.B. '84, of the District of Columbia.
Hon. David C. Westenhaver, LL.M. '84, of Ohio.
J. S. Easby-Smith, LL.B. '93, LL.M '94, of the District of Columbia.
John J. Fitzgerald, LL.B. '95, LL.M. '96, of Rhode Island.
Martin Conboy, LL.B. '98, LL.M. '99, of New York.
Daniel W. O'Donoghue, LL.B. '99, LL.M. '00, of the District of Columbia.
Hon. Thomas J. Spellacy, LL.B. '01, of Connecticut.

The degrees were conferred by Father Creedeen, who eulogized these gentlemen individually for their splendid and noteworthy achievements.

Dean Hamilton, in opening the exercises, assured the university authorities that the law school would fulfill all of its promises for future growth and development. Reviewing the history of the school, he declared that the institution, which ranks now as the largest in this country, if not in the world, will be eventually regarded as the standard school of law in the Western Hemisphere.

Father Creedeen expressed the sincere appreciation of the university officials for the splendid cooperation of the alumni and student body in building up the law school. He declared that Georgetown was proud of its record of one hundred and twenty-seven years of usefulness, and prouder still of its law school.

Hon. Willard Bartlett, former Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals of the State of New York, delivered an address on behalf of the alumni, closing the exercises.

In honor of Justice Gould, our much-beloved jurist and mentor, practically all of the courts of the District of Columbia declared a recess during the afternoon, in order that members of the Courts could attend the exercises. The Supreme Court of the United States was represented by Chief Justice White and Associate Justice McKenna.

The guests of the university, including the official representatives of sixty-seven law schools throughout the country who came to Washington for the
event, were welcomed by Rev. W. Coleman Nevils, Dean of the School of Arts and Sciences. Among the guests were Attorney-General A. Mitchell Palmer and Mrs. Annette Adams, Assistant Attorney-General, who was the delegate from the University of California.

And now we come to the final offering of this glorious celebration, the \textit{piece de resistance}, as it were, of this festive carnival:

\textbf{THE BANQUET}

Their spirits fanned by three days of carnival, the flame of enthusiasm of the students of yesterday flared into a riotous conflagration of joy and merrymaking at the Alumni Banquet at the Willard Hotel, December 6.

More than five hundred guests attended, including members of every class, from the first class of '72 to the austere class of '21.

From the parting of portieres for the diners to enter the mammoth banquet hall to the departure of the last alumnus in the "wee sma'" hours, the walls of the famous hostelry resounded again and again with merry jest and songs of by-gone college days. Age-dimmed eyes and careworn faces lighted as the alumni were brought to their feet time and time again with cheers and shouts for the Blue and Gray.

Frank J. Hogan, as toastmaster of the evening, left nothing to be desired, as he poured into the eager ears of the diners reminiscents of Georgetown's past glories. Yea, verily, Frank's toastmastering was \textit{par excellence}. Cleverly interspersing his addresses with brilliant thrusts, he kept his listeners in good spirits as he drove home to them the fact that Georgetown is second to none among the law schools of the country.

The first speaker to be called upon to unburden himself was none other than our old friend and distinguished mentor, Justice Ashley M. Gould, who had received the degree of Doctor of Laws in the afternoon. He kept his hearers in a constant state of uproar with his inimitable style of after-dinner oratory. Carrying us back to the days of banqueting when none ever bothered about the ice water or demi-tasse, he drew us many pictures of his struggling days as a neophyte barrister and jurist, when law was a profession and not a business.

The keynote of success of the Georgetown graduates was well summed up by George McNeir, '81, of New York, another speaker and recipient of the honorary degree, when he said: "Georgetown students are successful because they go to school and are not sent."

How a woman can make a lawyer successful was well illustrated by Thomas J. Spellacy, who recited episodes of his own experiences in his climb up the ladder of success. The speaker, who was once a candidate for Governor of Connecticut, was referred to by the other speakers as the baby of the lot. He was the youngest man to receive an honorary degree at the Academic exercises in connection with the jubilee.
The other gentlemen of the evening who threw light upon the subject were: Justice David C. Westenhaver, of Ohio, Martin Conboy, of New York, John J. Fitzgerald, of Rhode Island, and James S. Easby-Smith and Daniel W. O'Donoghue, of Washington.

And thus did we fittingly draw the curtain, as it were, on our glorious Golden Jubilee, for the occasion of which the Class of '21 were honored as alumni. 'Tis whispered that the spirit of the occasion was not confined to its singular interpretation, and that Mr. Volstead was not among the honored guests behind the creaking board but that is another matter yet again and we will have naught of it here.

The classes gathered together, from '72 to '21, united in proclaiming the Golden Jubilee a grand, unqualified success and have since scattered like the winds upon whose wings they came; but there is not one of them, God bless them all, that does not cherish in his breast a fresher and a fonder memory of his Alma Mater, and of the tender associations linked thereby, that will live with them through the ages, as the fragrance of a sweet, haunting perfume, once breathed will linger always.

Congratulations Alma Mater! May your future success be as rosy-hued and as stainless as your past.
MAIN ENTRANCE TO LAW SCHOOL
The Battle of Legal Run

ONG after the hectic "final exams" flush, superinduced by the ordeal of cap and gown, will have given place to the unblushing-professional savoir faire, there will linger the memory (some would have it scent) of Senior Class elections.

The Wood boom, which had its origin at as early and unseemly a time as the latter part of the Junior year, set a heart-breaking pace for the class politicians, proceeding of its own momentum gathered in the summer months; but the ire of the conservative element at such unethical haste and boosting and what not, cemented the old campaigners until they loomed, proverbially, the immovable rock. And what a contest it was! Wily politicians from their sanctuary in Greek-letter eating houses impressively whispered "Karns" in the ear of the faithful foregathered reverently without; blatant orators posted "Wood" in the skies and shook the plum tree enticingly into the watering teeth of the hoi polloi. Verily, "in them days," even the much-maligned Calderon was a potential and prospective Prom-committeeman. The two principals, seemingly stunned and astounded at the tremendous and unprecedented ado, held aloof with their ears glued to the sod.

At last Maurice Lanman (banzai! banzai!) who had carried the Presidential Banner through our Junior year with a triumphant wave in all respects (cheers! cheers!) appeared on the rostrum to announce that a class meeting would be held Tuesday, October the—what does it matter, for the purpose of receiving nominations for Senior class offices.

Nomination day then came bustling in on the wings of mercury and the unsuspecting were led to the slaughter. By unanimous vote, retiring President Lanman was elected temporary chairman and a call for names for the various offices was then in order.

For the moment, gentle reader, let us draw the sheltering curtain. Such tempestuous and fiery campaigning ensued as to make the blatant sheep hide his (or her) head in shame. Such trotting out of artillery to shoot at a clay pipe, such gracy bombs, such palpitating missa-cantatas, such Roman denunciations, such bursting gladioluses,—verily, messieurs, it was a campaign worthy of the name. Do not take it that we wish it to appear that we sat aloft in our consummate wisdom and bumptiously passed judgment on our fellows. Nay gentle listener, lay our neophitic ramblings to a too-high blood pressure, an unfortunate chronic costiveness, something of the sort, for we were in the thick of it.

John Marshall Karns, long may he wave, was m-
augurated at a simple ceremony in the course of which the eighteenth amendment was prodigiously violated, after having secured eight more votes than the redoubtable Harlan Wood.

But the delectable odour produced by the ejection of garlic and rosewater through the same syringe was as angelic underthings to the delinquentsent fragrance that permeated the atmosphere on the election of "Ye Ed of Ye Domesday Booke." Joe Gallaher, sacred class institution and human synonym for "sine qua non," subject of small talk when the weather gives out and the emulation of awestruck lower-classmen, was attempted to be made Abraham's Holocaust. On his nomination we threw our sweaty night-caps high in air and cried "Hooray for Caesar,"—he had no competitors and his election, of all the others, was the only one assured. But there was a Greek horse in the paddock and when Joe pranced over to the wire election night, all primed for a combined Burke Cochrane and Annette Kellerman performance, the Tammany tactics commenced. Two other nominees were insinuated into the race in some manner (page William J. Burns) and the contest was on. Sturdy henchman Frank Buckley, (later appointed Associate Ed.) arose to the occasion as two-sword man for the immaculate but indignant Joe, and rallied the old guard to the standard of righteousness; out of the fields they came, leaving their plows in the furrow, and the day was won, things resolving themselves into a veritable love-feast for Joe at the ballot-box.

The other class offices, luckily for the insurance on the building, were not as hotly contested and were filled by men whose popularity was only equalled by their merit in the respective positions, to-wit: Vice-Presidents, "Blushing Tommie" Quinn and "Jack of Hearts" Keehan; Secretary, "Jake the Bald" Eisenminger; Treasurer, "Slix" Schlesinger; Sergeants-vi-et-armis, "Tea-hound" Kuhnel and "Bottle-on-the-hip" McCoy; and for historian to delineate the activities of our illustrious group, we chose the redoubtable "Rapid" O'Hern.

Verily, this was a typical Georgetown election.

Frank W. Schilling.
THE Gehenna Social Club was holding its annual Smoker. His Satanic self, discarding worldly care and worry for the moment, was the ideal toastmaster. Gayety and good fellowship reigned supreme. Song, ribald jest and felonious story, kept the vast and distinguished gathering in constant merriment. Toasts had been proposed and drunk; Lenine, Lumber Yard Cocktails, The eight wilfull White Sox, Sex Movies, Article Ten and the Sunday Blue Laws had all been remembered.

"Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle," sounded the annunciator of the Hellish Service Phone Corporation.

"Your Majesty is wanted on the phone," announced one of the Black and Tans, who was a member of the Royal Body Guard.

"Hello below,—This is Peter," called an irate voice, as Satan picked up the receiver.

"Ah, to be sure!" replied the sinister one in his most velvety tones, "At your service, my Lord."

"Say, what are you doing down there, burning soft coal?" inquired the Custodian of the much desired Keys.

"Why, my Lord, we are in the midst of our annual revel and methinks 'tis the fragrance of the "Sinko," a celebrated weed, that strikes your sense of smell," came the information.

"Oh, so it's Cigars, is it. Well, you will have to cease smoking those horrible, odoriferous ropes. You have my place smelling like Flanders Fields after a gas attack," blurted out the infuriated one.

"But Sire," came the reply in accents soothing and clear, "I must preserve the morale of my organization. One outburst of revelry a year is an absolute necessity to free me from the worry of strikes. As this happens to be my evening of pleasure, I intend to carry it through to its natural conclusion."

"Is that so," exploded the now thoroughly aroused guardian of the Pearly Gates, "well, I will show you who is boss around these parts."

"Go to it, old dear," was the calm retort, "but kindly inform me just how you will proceed."

"I will immediately proceed to have this nuisance abated by an Injunction to restrain you from continuing to smoke us out of our rightful possessions," threatened the grizzled veteran.

In reply to such threat came a chuckle that increased in volume until reaching the proportions of wild, hilarious, unrestrained laughter.

"Why how can you get out an Injunction, my lord, when we have all the lawyers" came the response that ended in a renewed outburst of merriment.

Whereupon Peter slammed down the receiver.
Transpiring During the Life of the Class of '21

FIRST YEAR.

October 1, 1918. Classes began; the class of 1921 was born. A motley looking crowd of green freshmen we were, composed of men from the Students' Army Training Corps, privates, officers and civilians—all sorts of raw material. Opening addresses by the Faculty.

October 2. School closed on account of the influenza epidemic.

November 4. School re-opened. A few had been taken from us.

November 8. False report of the armistice. Wild celebrations! We just couldn't confine ourselves and attempts to hold classes were useless. Down the Avenue we went.

November 11. Official report of the armistice. We had the holiday fever by this time, and the girls liked to celebrate, so we just kept it up.

November 12. We settled down to work, realizing we had a hard row ahead on account of the time we had lost.

November 13. McCoy introduced his flivver to the class.

November 16. Nomination and election of temporary class officers. Prof. Alexander gave the gavel to Gallaher, Temporary Chairman.

November 21. Attempted election of permanent officers. The upper classmen decided to show us how to do it and the precipitation of a riot was only averted by an abrupt adjournment.

November 22. Ed Dailey told us the joke about the boy who forgot his speech.

November 25. Permanent election of Freshman Class officers. "Cap" Wolverton took his dignity to the chair of Class President and lost no time in appointing his committees.

December 3. Col. Easby-Smith left for overseas and took his watch with him.


December 10. The memorable occasion of the Freshman smoker and banquet at the Arlington hotel.
The enthusiasm reached great heights. Judge Gould received a pseudo-telephone-call and the music, eats and nectars all helped to make the occasion one long to be remembered. It was here we learned the real significance of Easy-Smith's watch.

Christmas holidays were cut short this year; the faculty did not want the course to extend to midsummer so we had to hustle.

February 12, 1919. Examination on Elementary Law (dedicated to the Roman Tables).


February 15. Exam on Personal Property. Thus we received the first charge of bombshells that the faculty with grim and dogged determination periodically released upon us. This was the end of the first semester and, with little warning, we were made acquainted, among other things, with Mr. Tiffany's colossal work on Real Property which affected different members in various ways. Doyle was sure he understood the metaphysics of a conditional limitation perfectly, but had a hard time explaining it to Prof. Sullivan. After a broad and detailed explanation by the Professor we had to admit it was perfectly clear to us—just like mud.

February 17. Hutchins came to class sober.

February 24. Freshman Prom at the Wardman Park Inn. This was one of the real social events of the year, and we all enjoyed the occasion which was one of much brilliancy and color.

February 26. Mullen was off of it.

March 2. Dyke recited "The Face of Ten Nights in a Barroom," and Dailey sprung the one about the boy's father being the only one to recollect the speech, etc.

March 17 (St. Patrick's Day). Hirschman, Prothero and Nicolosi led the celebration.


June 10. The "Lanman for President" boom was born, behind closed doors in a hotel room, 'tis rumored.

June 15-17. Commencement exercises on the hilltop. Attorney-General Palmer delivered the address of the day. We ceased to be worried about class duties and turned ourselves loose to enjoy the balmy summer that was upon us. Some of us left Washington to spend the summer at home "with the folks," and...
some for other reasons, while others of us enjoyed the summer attractions (?) of Washington as we never had before. The tidal basin was open as was Four-and-a-half and "G" Southwest. The summer was beastly hot and many of us enjoyed the cooling breezes and other refreshing what-nots atop Washington's gay roof gardens; only occasionally, however. We heard many mysterious buzzings in our ear throughout the summer and the magic word "Lanman" seemed to be borne to us by the zephyrs.

SECOND YEAR

October 1. Now again we re-assembled on the old front steps. Gadzooks but there were a raft of us! There were many new faces. The boys had returned from "over there" and were now starting in where they had left off in their courses to answer the call to arms. We had by this time lost most of our verdant countenance and were developing into well-seasoned students of the law.

October 2. Jack Karns joined the class.

October 18. Nominations for class officers.

October 20. Someone stole Carson's croix de guerre.

October 25. Election of class officers. "Lanman for President now proved to be a reality and Maurice had lunch with the outgoing incumbent, "Cap" Wolverton. We don't know who paid for the lunch.

November 1. We soon realized we were in the hardest part of the course. Our minds could not at the time comprehend anything more difficult than what we encountered in the realm of real property cases. They fairly sent us reeling. Did they not?

November 6. The occasion of our Junior Law Smoker at the New Ebbitt. Mr. McNamara was charge d'affaires and Hon. Clarence Churchman officiated as Master of the Toast. Prof. Sullivan delighted us with some of his Real Property quips, and Dean Fegan enlivened the evening with a few thrusts of his own. Most of us were taking up collections for various odds and ends that need no mention here.

December 1. First traces of Lanman's mustachio were discovered.

December 3. Manager Fowler issues call for candidates for sewing team. First indoor knitting practice held.
December 7. Prof. Sullivan informs us that two-thirds of the real property class will flunk anyway so why worry? And the wild waves echo, "why"?

December 23, 1919, to January 4, 1920. We had our real quota of Christmas Holidays this year and were very glad indeed to lay down our books for a well-earned diversion.

February 3. "Cap" Wolverton was late for class.

February 16. Our Junior Prom at the Washington Hotel. This was an occasion we will always look back upon with a feeling of real satisfaction. The affair was striking by its lavish display of color and wealth of charm and beauty of the fair members. We like to recall the taps of the dainty little feet as they syncopated in perfect rhythm with the harmonious, synchronous, melodic strains of Meyer Davis' best music.

February 1. Having previously disposed of the subject of Insurance and Agency and the Introduction to Constitutional Law, we were immediately ushered into the provinces of the Laws of Negotiable Instruments, Bankruptcy and Agency. Bankruptcy, in particular, was a dry and hectic sort of a proposition.

March 1-15. The Ides of March. Caesar was never forced to the wall as we were at this time. Common-Law Pleading was painfully embedding itself into our frames, and it was here we rightfully came to the conclusion that certainly Job could never have possessed any more patience than Professor O'Donoghue.

April 3. Lanman had his mustachio amputated.

April 17. Hirschman stood up.

May 17-22. Final examinations for the Junior year. We had been closely confined for so long we hardly knew how to conduct ourselves when we emerged.

June 3-5. Festivities and commencement exercises on the Hill-top. At the mock trial it was regularly decreed that we, the class of '21, should have the Old South Porch. Senator Ashurst delivered the graduation address. We came away with the feeling that when another year rolled around it would see us proudly marching down from the platform with one of the much-coveted LL.B. parchments in hand.

Some of us left for home and some of us remained in
Washington to enjoy ourselves and seek an intellectual rest among the diversions the National Capital affords, the bathing beach, F Street, 18th and L, etc.

THIRD YEAR

October 1, 1920. This time when we gathered on the old front steps to exchange greetings, renew friendships and compare notes, we were a seasoned lot of veteran Seniors, all eager to plunge into the last year and on to the goal. We also learned that four of our members had qualified for admission to the bar. This year was the golden anniversary of the foundation of the law school and we were fortunate to be Seniors in this particular year. The new library was being prepared for dedication and the class-rooms refinished and remodeled. The opening addresses were particularly impressive.

October 4. Jack Ark won $2.50 from Scully and Anderson in a Poker contest.

October 11. The Editor borrowed two boys from Biron (he hasn't paid them back yet).

October 12. The "Wood for President" boom was in full swing. Although it had died down in the National primaries, it only increased in zest in the class of '21.

October 13. Why was Ralph Burch seen around 18th and "L"?

October 14. Nomination of Senior Class Officers.

October 21. Election of President. The class hailed the redoubtable Jacques Karns as their Caesar and bore him aloft amid much tossing of sweaty caps high in air, gnashing of teeth, clawing of hair and drinking of gin.

October 28. Judge Gatley issued a write of ne exeat, restraining any members of the class from leaving The Court while it was in session.


December 8. We saw Dean Hamilton.

December 23, 1920-January 3, 1921. Christmas holidays,
trips home and to 18th and "L" and much merriment generally.
January 5. Miller proclaimed the White-Man-Slave-Law.
January 15. Senior Smoker at the University Club. This was an occasion of real good-fellowship, marked by many features not on the program. Senator Walsh, of Massachusetts, and other distinguished men of position were with us. "Nick" demonstrated how it might sound to listen to Dante's Inferno in the original tongue. Toastmaster Donoghue was fairly oozing over with "wise cracks" and the evening was a success generally.
January 17. Cullen lost his spurs.
January 19. Hogan went to sleep.
January 20. Mahoney tried to sell us a DOMESDAY BOOKE.
January 21. Hogan woke up.
January 22. Final exam in Equity (100% attendance). We had perused (?) our books on Equity for a year and a half now and were glad to lay them away. We knew the subject perfectly.
January 24. Ed Dailey told Prof. Toomey that he and his room-mate knew them. The Prof. advised him to get in touch with said "Bunky."
January 25. Garvey sneaked out of Practice Court.
January 26. What was that we saw on the blackboard in Hall 7?
January 28. Neither Fowler nor Heffernan had any conundrums to ask the Prof., but Miller saved the day for the Irreconcilables.
January 30. Prof. Maurer arrived on time for class.
February 1. Barry attempted to argue with the court.
February 2. Bell swallowed his chewing gum, and Shipman almost lost his dignity.
February 3. Ed Dailey told us the story about the
youth who failed to recollect his speech, etc., etc. Madison Hill countered with a story about someone being a power in the Foreign Legion, etc., etc., etc.


February 6. Jack Karns didn’t shake hands with anybody.

February 7. Mr. Hoffman, who had succeeded in passing the Bar the June previous, announced that he had received a $12,000 retainer fee from the Standard Oil Company. He was warmly congratulated by his host of friends. This news came as a shock to the class as it was generally conceded that Scully had a monopoly on the Standard Oil business; however, this belief was most likely based upon his frequent association with oil cans. It is said that Mr. Hoffman has already received twenty-five cents on account.

February 8. Churchman came to class with his tie wrinkled.

February 9. Professor O’Donoghue and Knepper staged a pitched legal battle over certain intricacies of the law of Equity Pleading. The contest was an even one until George seemed to get the subject confused with Botany, when he gracefully withdrew.

February 11. Lanman was called down to the Secretary’s office amid much demonstrated wonderment by the class.

February 13. Dean Fegan rejoined us in Damages, which he confided to us, was generally referred to as “The Foul-Ball Subject.” Mr. Fegan gave us a short introductory talk in which he informed us that it was the unanimous opinion of the faculty, expressed at a recent meeting of that august body, that the Class of ‘21 was undoubtedly the greatest and most brilliant collection of students that ever emerged from the portals of George-town University Law School.

February 15. Mahoney again tried to sell us a Domesday Booke.

February 18. Rynearson entertained the class with a few songs and jigs.

February 20. Prof. Maurer cautioned Section A not to read so many Constitutional Law cases as too strenuous reading might seriously affect the eye-sight. He said the class was doing far more studying than he had ever expected was possible, and urged the men to discontinue their home-reading for a while in order that he (The Prof.) might have a chance to catch up.
February 21. Ed Dailey told the story about the boy who forgot his speech, etc., etc.

February 23. "Red Jack" Keehan has kept this publication from going to press for the last three weeks, and unless he turns in the write-up of the Class President, which he has been nursing along for three months, and which ought to be a masterpiece by this time, we don't know if we'll ever go to press. We're just stalling around now and don't know what to write about.

February 24. Tim Mahoney has been trying to sell some DOMESDAY BOOKES to the Junior Class, but they seem to be irrevocably off of it.

February 25. Frank Buckley has been appointed Associate Editor of this questionable publication, but we fail to understand what for.

February 27. There are a lot of things we would like to impart about the Editor-in-Chief of this publication, but they had better be left unsaid.

March 1. And now we come to the beginning of the end; time to go to press. Amid the higher studies of Corporations, Constitutional Law, Damages, etc., we already feel that we have been richly rewarded for the days we have spent with our dear old Alma Mater at Georgetown. These are days and friends we have learned to love, and may the time never come when we shall cease to know each other and to help each other as the opportunity presents itself in the great days to come.

"Do not then stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do,
Fortune is a lazy goddess
She will never come to you.

Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare,
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere."

YE DOMESDAY BOOKE

"Why," asked a celebrated lawyer of one of his contemporaries, "do you call that young Attorney in your office, "Necessity"?"

Oh," replied legal celebrity number two, "because he knows no law."

"Law," sagely remarked an ancient German Philosopher, "is a kind of a hocus-pokus, that smiles at you while it picks your pocket."
Chronological

ET us blow a loud clear blast on history's golden trumpet and resuscit-from the shrouded vista of the centuries, which veil the mystic realms of the ancients, the ghosts of yesteryear, when man loved and fought and conquered. On the slopes of Lebanon as in the caves of Périgord, in the valleys of the Himalayas as in those of the Pyrenees, on the banks of the Missouri as on those of Somme, we find primitive man, with the same arms, the same customs, the same savage and precarious life which certain tribes of Africa, Australia and the New World still preserve under our very eyes, in the state of childhood. We see him like the child in his effort to explain all, transforming into living persons the effects derived from the First Cause, while the Supreme Legislator remains hidden behind the multiplicity of phenomena resulting from his laws. The prehistoric stoneman anticipated the lessons of philosophy and established by his laws a system of pure theism and perfect toleration, when in the Mosque of Bochara, the insolent victor might trample the Koran under his horse's feet, but the calm legislator respected the prophets and pontiffs of the most hostile sects. Then the memory of man's exploits was preserved merely by legend and tradition.

Long before the sun rose on the dazzling splendor of Babylon's festive days, when Belshazzar prepared the Lucullus feast the while the Medes and Persians lay siege to the city. As Belshazzar and his princes, wives and concubines were in this sort triumphing and his brains well filled with vapors he beheld a hand which by divine power wrote on the wall opposite unto him words which he understood not and he cried out for his Chaldeans, astrologians and soothsayers, promising great rewards to him that could read and expound the oracle "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin"

Aeons before Romulus and Remus were suckled or Scipio at Zama trampled in the dust the power of Carthage; or even before the Sphinx commenced its untiring vigil "gazing straight on with calm eternal eyes" across the vista of seven thousand years,—for it was already old before the Pyramid of Cheops was begun—and has kept watch over the world through millenniums with a thrilling majesty whose purpose no human has ever been able to fathom; this unworldly Sphinx has watched like a providence with the same earnest eyes, the same tranquil mien; and we shall die and Islam will wither away, and still that sleepless rock will lie, watching and watching the works of a new busy race with the same sad earnest eyes, the same tranquil mien everlasting. You dare not mock at the Sphinx!—there must have been compiled a census even of the nomad Tartars, which will yet be brought to light by some ambitious archeologist.

But surely during those times some wilful reactionary representing the proletariat must have dreamed that his 14 points would bring about a millennium and that he would be heralded by posterity as the greatest living emancipator.
Undoubtedly the pleistocene prohibition enforcement agent had his hands full trying to keep in bonded warehouses the fermented juices of the gods, and hunting plesiosaurus reptiles was play in comparison. And the strong arm of the law would experience difficulty in enforcing the curfew against the cabarets wherein the bearded ladies vamped the young blades and danced them dizzy to the weird strains of the stoneman’s jazz.

Yet since the dawn of history the chronicles have been pitifully few and the early happenings are entirely unauthentic and appear to us only in nebulous obscurity. The Egyptian hieroglyphics, the cuneiform inscriptions, the Phoenician alphabet, the ancient Chinese ideographs, the Sanskrit of the Hindus and the chiseled symbols of the Cosmos, and whether on brick, inked paper or printed page, or written on brazen scroll with Chio’s iron pen, only register the vanities of monarchs and merely prove that Darius put down successive rebellions of the Medes and Persians or that Prince Astyges gave his daughter Mandanna to a Persian chieftain Cambyses, and from the marriage Cyrus was born, but having fear that his grandson would someday dethrone him, he ordered Harpagus to put him to death.

Doubtless Abdul Hamid took a semi-annual census of his Harem, and Solomon had a card index system noting the names and accomplishments of his many spouses. Presumably Cleopatra “serpent of the old Nile” installed the Dewey decimal system to keep records of the many he-men she vamped. And surely no one would doubt that Noah kept a record of the different brands which his wine cellar contained, or that Shem had a tabulated list of his several thousand bricklayers engaged in building the Tower of Babel to enable him to estimate his cost plus graft. Who would question the fact that the Phoenicians had a Shipping Board to aggregate their tonnage or that Artaxerxes had a roster of his expeditionary forces? Has any one the temerity to deny that Alexander the Great had an Alien Property Custodian, or that Rameses II kept a list of those employed in his cigarette factory “The Breath of Cairo” at Abou Simbel, Egypt? And last it is widely known that Nicholas Romanoff (late Czar of Russia) kept a catalog of his ballet dancers, and that Bluebeard, wise old owl, kept a cross reference system of the life insurance policies of his many wives.

But nowhere was there a survey or directory we can liken to Ye Domesday Booke, standing alone among the sources of history second only to the Bible of Ulfilas.

The conquest of Britain was first seriously undertaken in A. D. 43, the southern part becoming a Roman province on the eve of Nero’s ascendency upon the throne of Rome, after Claudius and Britannicus were poisoned thru the cunning and wiles of Nero’s mother Agrippina. Subsequent to this Harold, a claimant to the English throne, went a’cruising and was shipwrecked on the coast of France, William Duke of Normandy compelled Harold to linger until such time as he would take an oath to marry the Duke’s buxom daughter and help
him (the Duke) to obtain the crown of England. Although this agreement was not to Harold’s liking, as he was still a young blade and had just commenced to travel the Primrose Path, he complied and was allowed to return home. When Edward, the Confessor, died, the English people chose Harold for their King and he accepted declaring that his oath with William was not binding and was extorted under duress. Thus was planted the seed that brought about the Norman invasion and William cursing the infidelity of the youth of his time gathered together in that memorable year 1066 the most formidable army the western world had seen and went a’conquering. After landing on the shores of England he hastened to the little village called Hastings, singled out Harold and being an adept in the manly art of self defense, he delivered the sleep producer. He then lingered long and loosely taking in the sights; on the following Christmas day he called at one of Ye Stetson’s Hat Shoppes and ordered the best 14 carat crown.

But William’s sudden advent was looked upon with suspicion and an admixture of hatred and at midwinter in the year 1085 William the Conqueror wore his crown at Gloucester and there he had deep speech with his wise men. The outcome of that speech was the mission throughout all England of barons, legates or justices charged with the duty of collecting from the hundreds and the vills a descripicio of his new realm, which resulted in the precious fruit of the wisdom of the Conqueror. No other land can show such a picture of a nation at one of the great turning points of its history.

From the Chronicle, a unique source of English History, which records an unbroken sequence of seven hundred years in the living speech of the land and which relates in our own tongue the tale of lasting conquests, we learn that William besides being a great warrior had a proclivity for keeping books and he compiled the information gathered from the four corners of his domain and thus was brought into being Ye Domesday Booke. It was not meant to be either purely benevolent or purely scientific. William could see in some measure what experience enables a modern government to see more clearly that the general business of the country, whether legislative, administrative or fiscal, can be better carried on if the rulers have a thorough knowledge of the land and the people over whom they are called to rule.

Here we have a brief resume of the events leading up to this historical monument Ye Domesday Booke technically known as “Liber de Wintonia,” the precursor of this humble work. We are not concerned in this publication with the title, or the rights and facts which constitute the system of land-holdership, but merely to give an exhaustive and imperishable survey of the activities and pedigrees of the members of the class of 1921, and we will in our humble way endeavor to do justice to the document of which this publication bears the illustrious name, but by way of passing we ask the kind reader to bear with patience
any errors or indiscretions that are bound to creep into a work of such vast proportions.

This *Domesday Booke* carries entries of interest concerning towns and cities of every state, territory and possession of this vast domain, and we say this without fear of contradiction as a survey of its records will divulge. The information of most general interest is that of social, ecclesiastical and personal history, of political affiliations and bombastic political campaigns, the reading of which we know will be relished by all as an idle opportunity presents itself to peruse the contents of this publication when we are each engaged in the humdrum of our various pursuits. And as we madly rush down the corridors of time chasing with fortitude the fleet-footed Will o' the Wisp "Success," many of us becoming bright stars in the political, industrial or social firmament, may we permit ourselves to be wafted upon the breezes of forgetfulness and indulge in the luxury of a gladsome thought, recalling the good old days of '21.
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YE DOMESDAY BOOKE
The Senior Law Banquet

The banquet held by the Senior class of the Law School at the University Club on January 15, 1921, was one of the most brilliant and impressive events of the season. Covers were laid for over 125 men and a most delectable menu was served. The Seniors departed from the age-old custom of having a buffet-smoker in the first part of the year and made the affair a banquet commensurate with the dignity of their class and the proximity of their separation from the school.

The feature of the evening was an address by Senator David I. Walsh of Massachusetts, who was introduced by Mort J. Donoghue, chairman of the banquet committee and toastmaster for the occasion. Senator Walsh spoke in his usual pleasing vein laying particular stress on the duties of the young lawyer to his chosen profession and the pitfalls that assail embryonic practitioners. Mr. Walsh interspersed his remarks with humorous side-lights that were uproariously greeted by the banqueters. His address made a profound impression on the Seniors and brought home to them the significance of the problems they are about to face. Senator Walsh has long endeared himself to the men of Georgetown and his presence on this occasion will be a happy memory in the minds of those who heard him.

Assistant Dean Hugh J. Fegan spoke in behalf of the faculty, many of whom attended. Mr. Fegan was particularly complimentary of the school spirit shown by the men of '21 and referred especially to their activities on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee. John M. Karns, president of the Senior Class, replied on behalf of the students and struck a responsive cord in the breast of every man when he referred to the affection with which the faculty is regarded by the student body.

A jazz orchestra kept the toes jiggling throughout the evening and was ably supplemented by high-class entertainers. Every Senior jumped into the spirit of the festivity right from the start and King Merriment reigned supreme. Much credit is due the management of the University club for the excellent service and efficient manner in which the banquet was conducted.


MORTIMER J. DONOGHUE.
Farewell Alma Mater

As the eventide of our university days draws to a close and on the horizon is revealed the dawn of a new day, it is noble, yes, fitting that we pay homage to our Alma Mater; she who has molded our characters, enabling us with fortitude and courage to surmount the difficulties encountered in the arena of this work-a-day world.

It is hard to believe that the three years have melted into the mists. But the shuttle of time has been weaving the pattern of our lives: It is nature's soothing nurse that "knits up the ravelled sleeve of care." The moves are swift. Many precious jewels of counsel are interwoven into the very sinews of our being.

Let us here pause, gaze backward down the corridor of time and span the chasm that separates us from our Freshman year, recalling with what awe we ventured into the vast recesses of legal lore and explored the mysterious realms of the ancients; not forgetting the many pleasant memories of our Junior and Senior years. The realization that it is past fills us with sadness; more so, when the joy of expectation is no more, and we must leave behind us our carefree college days and plunge into the swirl of the onrushing tides to be borne to that port which fate provides for each of us in the current of human events, always remembering that in her dealings with man destiny never closes her account.

May our Alma Mater's influence relieve the tension of the hurrying life of every day and the sweetness of her memories comfort us, not only when we allow ourselves the leisure of a fleeting thought, but may it linger on through all the years. May the knowledge she imparted respond to our every touch as an exquisite violin in the hands of a master. Only then can we return flushed with the joy of attainment and lay at her feet the laurels of victory.

Noiselessly and with silver-slippered feet the shadows creep in from the garden; thus the curtain descends upon the final setting that spells oblivion to our student days, and an immortal page is written in the Book of Life.

Farewell our Alma Mater, proudly bedecked in Blue and Gray, you will be the shining light in our lives pointing the way to truth and keep a kindle in our hearts the fires of good fellowship.

MASTER MINDS

STUDENT who enjoys reading cases on Common Law Pleading.

* * * *

STUDENT who can reconcile the cuisine at our University Lunch with the expression "Home Cooking."
Patent Law

The great strides taken by industry in the last century and the desire of every civilized nation to encourage evolution by rewarding those who contribute new ideas which result in the progress of their fellowmen, have opened a new field of endeavor for the lawyer who would specialize in the practice of the Patent Law.

Georgetown, true to tradition, her untiring efforts to keep astride of the times and a desire to see her sons go forth fully equipped to succeed in the face of keen competition, inaugurated in her curriculum a thorough course in Patent Law conducted by Professor Francis S. Maguire, himself a patent solicitor of national reputation. The course consists in a systematic study of the fundamental principles of Patent Law with a thorough training in Federal practice and procedure.

In conjunction with this, a series of lectures on the Substantive Law of Patents was delivered by the Hon. Thomas Ewing, sometime United States Commissioner of Patents, and at present a patent practitioner of much prominence.

Under the tutelage of these eminent teachers we should go forth thoroughly equipped to take our places amongst the leaders of the Bar in the practice of Patent Law.

God bless the man who first invented sleep!
So Sancho Panza said and so say I;
And bless him also that he didn't keep
His great discovery to himself, nor try
To make it—as the lucky fellow might—
A close monopoly by patent-right.

William A. D. Dyke, '21.

MASTER MIND

STUDENT who receives one hundred per cent or thereabouts on Real Property examination.

* * * *

STUDENT who can keep eyes heavenwards when promenading F street on a balmy afternoon.

* * * *

STUDENT who has read "Tiffany" through.

* * * *

STUDENT who comes out on top in a tilt with Judge Gatley.
MAIN ENTRANCE TO LAW SCHOOL
The Junior year in the aspiring barristers' curriculum is conceded by anyone who has ever "crammed" on Tiedeman's Cases and the two sisters Pleading and Evidence to be the real "Peruvian Doughnuts" in the way of making history. For in those fleeting months exists no time for idle dreams, flightful fancies or the chasing of the butterfly. From that memorable day when first, as Juniors, we gazed at the Bulletin boards in quest of halls for the opening sessions, we have been absorbed in a strenuous but ever alluring mental combat peculiar to the mastery of the "Rules which the Courts will enforce."

As soon as we had been exposed to several days lectures, John J. Haggerty called a meeting that the class might organize for the ensuing year. The election of officers followed. John C. Fihelly was chosen President by a small majority over J. J. Courtney. William O'Brien was re-vested with the duties of Secretary. It was decided that Benjamin Voorhies would ably care for our Treasury and that Daniel J. O'Conor would officiate as Sergeant-at-Arms. The pen of Historian was presented to Augustus C. Bretenstein. The vice-presidents selected from the three sections of the class were Joseph A. Cantrel, Edward A. James and Charles F. O'Connell.

During the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Foundation of the Law School held December 4-5-6, the class demonstrated its spirit and allegiance to Georgetown by assisting in every way possible to make the affair successful. At the formal opening of the Law School Library our classmate, Joseph A. Cantrel, spoke in behalf of the Law School, delivering an impressive oration in a manner that predicts a brilliant future for that New Jersey gentleman.

The first Junior-Senior prize debate took place on December 14. The Junior team, Ralph L. Neary, George Renehan and Edward J. Marthijohn, convinced the august and learned judges that "The Subjects of the Mikado should be excluded from the United States," much to the consternation of the Senior debating trio.

Next in the order of events pertinent to this History came the Smoker on December 18 at the Hotel Lafayette. J. E. Culloch acted as chairman and referee. We were all there early and stayed for the whole show (the eats were served last). Very pleasing was the entire program of the evening, from the Overture by our celebrated Class Orchestra to that late hour when Lou Lavery, being the last to leave, found Pat Ferds' derby was the only chapéau remaining and thereupon decided to travel homeward naked as to the head according to the code of his native Idaho clime.
The Junior Prom, February 3, 1921. What an appropriate date for festivity! The mid-year exams had just been completed and the difficulties of Real Property, that historic bug-a-boo of all embryo attorneys, consigned to a remote corner of our book shelves. So we gathered in the Willard ball-room to trip the gay fantastic. Several members of the faculty graced the affair by their presence as well as a number of guests from official and diplomatic circles. The Juniors, of course, were there in abundance, escorting such selections of fair ones that would lead the most casual observer to assume that not all of their time had been spent in “looking up the law.” Edward J. Mack and his committee hadn’t overlooked a detail. Everything was very appropriate and well arranged. The musical program rendered by Meyer Davis’ orchestra was a triumph of melody, harmony and rhythm. We danced, promenaded and encored until the “Finale” and then contended that the Party was all too short, for a Junior Prom, as McCullough would say, is a Junior Prom no matter how much they amend the Constitution.

At the Second Prize Debate Howard F. Brecht won the high honors. His team mates for the contest were Charles W. Faulkner and Frank J. Albus. The music was furnished by the Class Orchestra, Steven J. Garrity in charge. John Goffin and John Darby, violinists, and H. Stanley Stine “drummist.”

The Class is at present preparing for final examinations. The intense mental and physical strain demanded of those who would emulate Blackstone has been so great that the talents of a few of our class have been directed from the path that leads to premature beards, gray hair and pills. Some have found our torch of learning too brilliant and have sought institutions where the eyes are less apt to be dazzled.

Precocity has so firmly stamped itself on our high foreheads that the faculty has most graciously consented to add to the schedule of our solons several recitations per week, and has assured that some will be graduated next year. Lucky some!

But why continue this narration? We can only in a general way, in the brief space allotted to us, recount the events that have transpired during the last year. Why mention that Gardiner hails from Rhode Island, that “Cal” Deegan was a regular at the “Arnstein” trial, that Neary surpasses Demosthenes, that “Spike” Foley recites, that Ringer sings, that Cosgrove talks, that Charlie Dwight knows where to get “it,” that Doyle has a new line, that Hester knows a certain class officer was in the Army, that Brennan has another question, that Brecht nearly composed a poem, that Harding makes the most noise, that “Archie” Shipe lost a “century note” on the Navy game, that Galbo knows what causes appendicitis, that Boniface is a full fledged Barrister in the Hoosier State, that “Bill” Fallon represents us in the Georgetown Union, that “Bill” Goggin’s recitation made the Prof. sit up and take notice, that Duggan is an expert on Trinity etiquette or that Ahern likes St. Mark’s best or that our class is the largest in the world? Such facts as these are already well known, and space forbids the chronology of more than a few landmarks.

As time goes on and we take the place of our elders, we pray that our class may be worthy of a position with the others which have honored the name and tradition of Old Georgetown.

Augustus C. Bretenstein.
Freshmen
There are many who believe that the Freshman has no place in College Life; that he is one of the many necessary evils to contend with incident thereto. This is probably true in many law schools, but that the same is not true at Georgetown we will prove presently. First, the Staff of Ye Domesday Booke, after considering the necessity of making the Year Book, owing to the scarcity of paper and the other expenses incident to a publication; a volume as concise as practicable and at the same time, touch lightly upon the important happenings of the year, and that there would be no limitation placed upon them as to the allotment of space they were to use in a just presentation of their case to the readers of Ye Domesday Booke of this 1921 A. D. We wish before going further to thank our Assembled Brethren in the Common Cause of the higher legal knowledge for their rare privilege of unlimited space in which to endeavor to relate a few of our good qualities. Realizing as we do, the desire of the University and the Staff to have this Year Book as conservative as possible, we must treat a subject such as education which, if properly treated would contain many volumes, in a brief exposition and do justice to it, than we can do to this Class History.

However, owing to our modesty of culture or if you will, our culture of modesty, we will write briefly. The penman before starting this document, consulted the victims of this narration in order to obtain a unanimous verdict, if possible, of the few good things as picked from the many, that should be described in this publication. After an animated discussion it was finally decided unanimously that we might just as well try to convince the Georgetown Faculty that a month's leave of absence at Christmas and Easter respectively would be a desirable recess to extend to the Student Body.

It was one of those cold November nights, that three gentlemen were ushered into Hall No. 1. They were carrying large valises and other paraphernalia that would tend to indicate that Hall No. 1 was going to be converted into a Moving Picture Studio. By the influx of time, we soon discovered that a class picture was to be taken. It was taken and everyone agreed that it was a wonderful scene, and if my thoughts are not misleading, the photographer claims it is the best picture he has taken to date.

If Will Hayes had wandered into the Lecture Hall, he would have been convinced that at least a set of politicians had arisen who were strong enough to continue on the work which he and many others had thus far so nobly carried on. Dean Fegan opened that never-to-be-forgotten meeting. He outlined in a concise form, the activities and social functions of the Class of '23. Finally he suggested the nomination of a President Pro-temp. Quite a few of our statesmen were placed on the eligible list, but when figures entered the game, Mr. Daley had won the race. He, with a high degree of executive ability guided the class through its infancy. But the time soon arrived when the Freshman Class would organize with a permanent staff of officers. Mr. Daley called the meeting to order and the display of interest and excitement was on a par with that aggregation of master minds assembled on Wall Street. Many sterling speeches of merit and praise were delivered by such future statesmen as Messrs. McLaughlin, Ryder, Rosenthal, McNerney, Sullivan, McGarry, McGuinness, Damrell, White, Carney, Camefield, and Costello. Many speeches of mention were delivered by the candidates and even Mr. McKenna delivered a short address in regards to his ability as a Treasurer.

But when the dust had cleared away and the fever of battle had ceased, we were presented with a group of men, whose ability to guide us through our trials and tribulations was not questioned at all. The following men were pronounced to be elected to the several offices of the class: President: Walter J. Nilan, Helena, Montana; Secretary: Edwin A. Heafey, Oakland, California; Treasurer: Frank W. Daley, New Haven, Connecticut; Historian: Edward L. Reynolds, New Haven, Connecticut; Sergeant-at-Arms: LeGrande Fatchthorn, New London, Connecticut.

The Vice-Presidents elected by the four sections were: Section A: A. P. Burns, Wallingford, Connecticut; Section B: G. M. Gilmore, West Virginia; Section C: H. J. McNerney, Washington, D. C.; Section D: W. A. Smith, Washington, D. C.
It was about the tenth of January that President Nilan called a meeting for the purpose of making arrangements for a smoker. A great deal of interest was displayed, which evidenced the spirit of the Class in regards to its social functions. At last a committee comprising fifteen men was chosen, which is as follows: J. P. Burns, Chairman; C. Damrell, J. S. White, A. T. Kane, V. S. Mersch, E. M. Rosenthal, S. M. Gilmore, H. J. McNerney; W. A. Smith, Jr., F. J. Collins, F. W. Daley, J. T. Quinn, F. T. Ryder.

The above mentioned committee, under the able leadership of Mr. Burns, made exhaustive preparations for a real Georgetown Smoker. The affair was scheduled to take place in the New Ebbitt, and on the memorable night, three hundred strong turned out, bent on making this affair a decided success. Members of the Faculty, Professors, and the Students were all assembled in the spacious enclosure for one purpose—a good time. Mr. Fegan presented a speech that will be carried in the minds of the students for a long time to come. Our able President, Mr. Nilan, also contributed a speech of merit and which proved to Mr. Fegan the entire attitude of the Class of '23 or otherwise known as the Golden Jubilee Class. A wonderful entertainment was offered by the committee and was composed of real talent, which included remarks, performances and recitals by the following men: Ryder, Daley, A. Reynolds, Proeber, Sheridan, Smith, McNerney, Costello, Camefield and Carney. A very tasteful repast was served, which satisfied all.

Finally the affair disbanded and the Freshman Class of 1923 departed from the Ebbitt, instilled with real ideals, and making resolutions to support the Old Blue and Gray in every respect.

Hardly had the excitement and spirit of the smoker subdued, than the Class commences discussing preparations for a Prom. A committee was appointed, consisting of Mr. Jeffrey G. Sullivan, Chairman, and the rest of the class subdivided into units. It was one glorious affair, and all those who attended were presented with a wonderful dance. The Willard Hotel served the purpose in a most satisfactory manner. As the early hours of the morning strolled around, the affair disbanded, and every one concluded it was the best social event of the year.

It is a long road that has no turn, and it is about time that this History takes its turn. But, before we close, we, the Freshman Class of 1923, express our sincere admiration of the loyalty and Georgetown spirit shown by our upper classmen, not only does it measure up to our idealistic expectation, but also impresses us with the extent of our obligations and our responsibilities as students of America's foremost Law School.

We, the Class of 1923, offer to the Faculty our hearty vote of thanks for their many acts of kindness and everlasting virtue of patience extended to our class.

In speaking of ourselves, we have men of every type, but best of all, we have an envied enrollment of studious, courteous gentlemen who cherish the ideals of Georgetown and who hope to repay their Alma Mater for the many things she is doing for them.

Finis.

EDWARD L. REYNOLDS,
Historian.
Clubs and Organizations
The Law Journal

HE Georgetown Law Journal has been in existence for nine years. Except for the enforced cessation of its work during the late war, a condition which was general to similar legal publications throughout the country, the quality of its work has steadily increased.

Members of the Editorial Staff of the Law Journal are appointed by the Law School faculty upon the basis of scholarship and general fitness for this work. The men so selected are given entire charge of publishing the Journal under the general supervision of the Faculty. Editorial duties involve examination, comment and preparation of recent cases that are of special interest to the members of the legal profession, as well as securing of "Leading Articles" from members of the faculty and men of prominence in the profession.

By reason of the untiring and loyal support in the way of furnishing valuable material for the various issues of the Journal, members of the faculty are largely responsible for the present high standard of the Journal.

FRANK BUCKLEY, Editor-in-Chief.
The Georgetown Union

By H. C. CHURCHMAN, General Chairman

The Georgetown Union saw its inception in a meeting of Georgetown students called in January of this year by the Alumni Sodality of Georgetown, Mr. W. Cleary Sullivan, presiding. Men from all of the professional departments met in Gaston Hall Sunday morning, January 9th, and after a short talk by the temporary chairman, who stated the purpose of the meeting, the body was addressed by Hon. David I. Walsh, of Massachusetts, who urged the formation of an organization which would effect a union of the students of the university into one solid, active, cooperative group under an all-university governing body composed of students. The need of such a student council at Georgetown had been keenly felt in years past and the words of the speaker were earnestly considered. Reverend Edward S. Brock, S. J., present Spiritual Director of the Union, urged the desirability of close association of the students of the several professional departments of Georgetown in order to promote good fellowship and better to perpetuate a livelier Georgetown spirit.

On February 13th, the proposed constitution was adopted, stating the purpose of the Georgetown Union to be the promotion of the social and intellectual activities of Georgetown. The governing body is composed of sixteen students, four from each of the professional departments of Georgetown, i.e., Law,
Medical, Dental and Foreign Service. The members of this council are elected by the schools at the regular meeting of the Union in Gaston Hall in December of each year.

During the year just passed the Union has been addressed by Hon. David I. Walsh, United States Senator from Massachusetts; Dr. Wm. F. Notz, of the Federal Trade Commission; Hon. James F. Reed, United States Senator from Missouri, and other nationally prominent men. The membership this year reached the mark of four hundred and seventy, quite evenly distributed among the schools.

The regular monthly meetings were principally devoted to getting the students of the several departments in closer touch with each other, but it is trusted the years to come will witness a greater activity by the general student body and an increased development of university spirit through the medium of university smokers, university proms, inter-school athletic contests, debates, and such other proclivities as will bring the students of the scattered departments into actual, intimate association for the furtherance of Georgetown. We are all Georgetown men and our hearts must beat as one.

Officer:

H. C. CHURCHMAN
General Chairman
GREGORY M. CREUTZ
Recording Secretary
JOHN J. JACOBS
Corresponding Secretary
JOHN J. MURPHY
Treasurer
JAMES J. ROSS
Assistant Treasurer
REV. EDWARD S. BROCK
Spiritual Director

General Council

Law
Thomas F. Cullen, '20, Chairman
H. C. Churchman, '21
John J. Hagerty, '22
Victor S. Mersch, '23

Dental
James J. Ross, '21, Chairman
Donald H. Glew, '22
Thomas F. O'Brien, Jr., '23
Alexander A. Anderson, '24

Medical
Thomas A. Vogel, '21, Chairman
John J. Murphy, '22
William J. Smith, '23
Robert S. York, '24

Foreign Service
John J. Jacobs, '21, Chairman
J. Homer Butler, '21
Gregory M. Creutz, '22
Edward J. Flanagan, '22
Iowa Law Club

Trustee
IRVING I. SCHLESINGER

Officers

President…………………………………C. H. CHURCHMAN
Vice-President……………………………J. W. TURNER
Historian…………………………………T. J. ENRIGHT
Secretary…………………………………T. J. BUCKLEY
Treasurer…………………………………C. S. BYERS
Sergeant-at-Arms………………………L. W. DUNN

Members


The Iowa Law Club, in completing another successful year is recognized as one of the most active and progressive of the State Clubs at the University. Under able leadership, additional steps were taken this year toward enabling Iowans at Georgetown to secure not only the benefits of the School’s broad curriculum and thorough training in the common law and federal procedure, but to obtain the sesame to a high standing in Iowa legal circles and before the Iowa Bar, by familiarizing its members with the Iowa Code and Procedure, and with Iowa’s leading cases. In pursuing this policy, an Iowa Moot Court has been inaugurated and developed, and cases handled and disposed of according to Iowa Law and Practice.

During the year the Club has been addressed, on different occasions, by members of the faculty and by prominent men in National life. Congressman L. J. Dickinson, of Iowa, is our constant friend and counselor; and Senator Cummins is one of our best well-wishers and has permitted us the use of his committee room in the Senate Office Building. With such inspiration and counsel the Iowa Law Club can well expect that every live Iowan in the Law School has received benefits that will be of great assistance to him in the practice of his chosen profession.

Members of the Graduate Class who have taken a sincere and active interest in the Club are C. H. Churchman, our worthy President and founder, to whom we express deep gratitude for his untiring labor and effort; E. B. Dunn, who represented the Iowans in welcoming the Iowa Alumni to the Golden Jubilee; Captain Wolverton, past Class President of the Freshman year; J. J. Eisenmenger, Secretary of the Senior Class and past Secretary of our Club; T. J. Enright, past Vice-President of the Junior year and Historian of our Club; and P. I. Manhart, Assistant Editor and Member of the Staff of “Ye Domesday Booke.” Representing our Club—Lt. J. J. Langin, Chairman, Welfare Committee Iowa Club.

THOS. J. ENRIGHT, Historian.
In the year 1919 a group of Juniors, feeling the need of more practical experience in the art of argumentation and debate, banded themselves together with the common purpose of cultivating and developing this all important faculty. Thus was the Hamilton Law Club born; it prospered and grew; its members increased while its influence spread like a bright sunbeam over the school. From a modest start, the Hamilton Law Club, in a comparatively short time, has risen to a prominent position among the clubs of the University, and bids fair to set a pace for some of the older organizations. Its purposes are practical and it requires of all its members loyalty and cooperation, while fostering a kindly feeling of good-fellowship to all.

Every Sunday afternoon a meeting is held in the Senate Office building and a debate is staged between different members of the Club. Subjects of national importance are selected by the Executive Committee, and the debaters notified about a week before the debate is scheduled. This procedure is at times changed to allow impromptu speeches in which all members participate. A full opportunity is given all members to make themselves feel at home on the floor.

Under the careful guidance of those who organized it, the Hamilton Law Club is destined to be a perpetual institution, always to be associated with Georgetown, and always to the fore as a living example of the proper spirit and loyalty to its Alma Mater. And now when so many of its charter members leave their college days behind and return to their respective states to practice their profession, leaving the destinies of the Hamilton Law Club in other hands, it is their earnest hope that the Club may gain in strength and vigor as the years roll on, and that it may always be true to the sacred traditions of dear old Georgetown.

THOMAS E. O'HERN, '21.
HE Gould Law Society is unique in its distinction, being separate from State Clubs, yet drawing its membership from these organizations.

Named after Hon. Ashley M. Gould, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the District and an Honorary Director of the Society, it has for its object what the name implies—Law—a clearer comprehensive and cohesive understanding of the principles of jurisprudence by interchange of thought and discussion of questions relating to the law and its practice. This organization has accomplished much for its members both socially and in equipping them for the legal profession. Such results have been possible not only on account of its select membership, but by reason of the inspiration imbued to every man from the great, generous, kind-hearted, and learned Justice. Aside from the mental burnishing given the members, the social and personal features offer opportunity to mingle the lighter side of life with the dusty precedents of the past.

Theodore S. Pettis.
Connecticut Club

President: Thomas A. Finn, '21
Vice-President: Daniel Calahan, '22
Secretary: William O’Hear, '22
Treasurer: Jarvin F. Delaney, '21
Historian: Harold A. Blood, '21
Sergeant-at-Arms: Arthur J. McLaughlin, '23

The Connecticut Club, the oldest and one of the leading State Clubs of Georgetown University, was organized in the fall of 1914. The purpose, primarily, of this organization was the bringing together of all Georgetown men residing within the "Nut-meg State," or who contemplated practicing law in the state, with a view to strengthening the bonds of friendship, but principally to discuss the principles of law applicable to the State of Connecticut, and to prepare successfully for the passing of the State Bar examination.

During the year the members of the Club who were in the Senior and Post-Graduate classes, and who contemplated taking the bar examination for admission to the Connecticut Bar, were given special instruction in Connecticut law by a member of the Faculty, and it is the desire and wish of all members of the Club that the present graduating class will be as successful as the preceding class, when nine out of eleven members of the Connecticut Club successfully passed the entrance examination and were admitted to the Connecticut Bar.

Various smokers were conducted during the year, and the Club was addressed by prominent Connecticut men. The members graduating this year will carry with them pleasant memories of the hours spent in the discussion of the law of Connecticut.

Harold A. Blood.
N days gone by there was organized in the Sunny South a Klan, which had for its purpose the removal of certain clouds which for a time obscured the light of reason, and the restoration of the Southern Sun. This, in conjunction with other forces, it accomplished.

Time has rolled by since then and better times have come. Once again the sun shines and the South is the Sunny South of old. But the characters of that time are slowly disappearing, leaving as the representatives of their land those who, we hope, have inherited some of their virtues and fewer of their vices. But the blessed memory of those who worked and are gone lingers and will ever linger to act as a mentor to those who follow and to bulwark those who would hesitate and weaken.

In the pride of those who fought for and made their State, those from South Carolina, the Palmetto State, in the year of our Lord 1921, being students in the Georgetown Law School, banded themselves into a Klan as in days gone by, to perpetuate and keep forever fresh before them the high ideals which have distinguished the State of their birth and covenanted, one with another, individually and collectively, to make the attainment of these ideals their goal in life. And furthermore, to so conduct and comport themselves, that their school, the School of Law of Georgetown University, could always point with pride to those from South Carolina who had left its portals with its seal upon them.
The College

HERE hangs a drowsy stillness over the Hilltop tonight. Stretching out like a gleaming, silver ribbon, the Potomac glides slowly, majestically along. From the Virginia shore the lights wink, and twinkle, and nod. Here and there the great silence of it all is broken by the faint strummings of a mandolin or a banjo. From somewhere the very voice of the river itself seems to call its last farewell to those who this year are leaving the gray towers of Georgetown. It is a night to dream, to muse, to live over again the years at the old Hilltop. Somehow, tonight, though, we are not thinking of the years past but of those to come. They have told us tomorrow is goodbye. Rather, it is only the beginning, the beginning of service to her who has served so long.

The pages of Ye Domesday Booke will be thumbed often in the years to come. It is better to have it an urging, inspiring voice calling to action and the demands of the day, than one filled entirely with deeds of other days.

The needs of Georgetown are many. Fifty years from now they will be the same. Whether this editorial be read in the year 1921 or 1941, the things it urges will be just as important, just as necessary. May sons of Georgetown heed it as they first face the world and its work, may they not forget it when the years have cast their mellowing mantle over that first red blooded enthusiasm of youth.

We would like to tell of the friendships made at the Hilltop, of those breathless games at Navy when parched, aching throats that could cheer no more whispered the Blue and Gray on to victory. Forever and a day, we will not forget the true, fine men we have met here. In years to come we will recall the seriousness and laughter of the class-room, the kindly face of some old professor, the bellowing voice of “Mac,” even when the twinkle under the shaggy brows belied the fierceness of his words. But the pen cannot write oftentimes when the heart is filled to overflowing. So tonight, we are thinking of how we can help the old place in the years to come.

The Alumni of Georgetown need organizing. It should be the resolve of every 1921 man to look up every Georgetown man in his vicinity. If a club is not already organized, organize one. Get in touch next with the head of the Athletic Association, with the Editor of the Hoya. Ask the boys who occupy the places you once did, in just what way you can help them.

Paste a copy of every athletic team’s schedule over your office desk, whether in that office you occupy a stool or a mahogany chair. Never miss a Georgetown game within a radius of fifty miles. Make it a point to drop down to the hotel the night before the game. There will be something for you to do, if only to shake hands all around and reminisce on the days you starred at end (of the team or the class).
Maybe the newspapers in your neighborhood are neglecting to mention the championship nine that your old college is boasting that year. Look up the Sporting Editor and convince him over the cigars at the end of a good meal that his paper should be devoting columns more to the deeds of the Blue and Gray. It is easy to convince the best of men under those circumstances. Then, too, in the years to come you will have the opportunity to observe the growing young manhood of your locality. There will be young men who would prove a credit to Georgetown. Get them interested in the old place. See that they receive catalogues of the College on the Hilltop.

Who knows the needs of Georgetown more than Georgetown men? Where is the new dormitory on the Hilltop? Where is the chapel, or clubhouse, or big gymnasium that should have been erected a long time ago in honor of the Georgetown men who made the supreme sacrifice in the world war? Where are the scholarships that would enable many young men to obtain the training you were so fortunate to get?

Men of Georgetown must awake! Graduation must not be farewell but just the beginning of service to the devoted Mother in Blue and Gray. Rich and honored are the traditions of Georgetown. The past of Georgetown is splendid in achievements. The future of Georgetown is unlimited in its possibilities. Georgetown today is great. Georgetown in the promising tomorrow can climb to heights hitherto unthought of, if the men of the class of 1921 and each graduating class think of Alma Mater not only as a happy dream of the past but a vital reality of the present and future.

Yes, there hangs a drowsy stillness over the Hilltop tonight. Stretching out like a gleaming silver ribbon, the Potomac glides slowly, majestically along. From the Virginia shore the lights wink and twinkle, and nod. From somewhere the voice of the river seems to be calling farewell to those who this year leave the gray towers of Georgetown. Not farewell but just "So long for a little while"! Some day the class of '21 is coming back to Georgetown, and if in the intervening years theirs has been a loyal service to Alma Mater, there will come another night like tonight, to dream, to muse, to live over again the years at the old Hilltop.
INTERIOR OF RIGGS LIBRARY (ARTS AND SCIENCE)
"SNAPS ON HILLTOP"
Faculty
REV. W. COLEMAN NEVILS, S. J.
DEAN, COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES
SENIOR FACULTY

FR. MCDONOUGH

FR. CAUSEY

FR. ARCHER

FR. TOOHEY
JOHN F. BROOKE, JR.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

"Jawn"

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<th>Perfect Sodality (4)</th>
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"From the westward where the course of empire takes its way"

John F. Brooke, Jr., society man and prince of good fellows. "Jawn's" favorite indoor sports are shaking a mean shoulder and orating on the Japanese menace. John will tell you all about the picture brides, and so forth and so on. Quiet, scholarly, and at the same time a lover of good fun, he has made a host of friends since he entered Georgetown two years ago. He intends to take up banking although Hahn, Casey, and Connolly are said to be better "Banker-Brokers."

EDWARD TIMOTHY BUTLER, JR.
CLEVELAND, OHIO

"Ed," "Eddie"

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"A winning way, a pleasant smile"

"Ed" came to Georgetown from Cleveland and doesn't seem to have lived it down. In fact he seems to be proud of it. As a student and a man, "Ed" is all that he should be. He is among the best in the class in both departments, a friend who is dependable and sincere. His one failing is the ladies, his dunce cap and "patent leather" hair are deadly weapons in amourous encounters. He is a quiet unassuming chap, but one who is always ready with unquestioning support for all college activities. "Ed's" generous nature and big heart will undoubtedly bring him as many friends in the world as it has during his college life.

JAMES ANDREW BUTLER
CLEVELAND, OHIO

"Jimmie," "Koko"

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"I am as constant as the northern star"

Presenting the senior partner of the firm of Butler Brothers. "Jimmie" can tell you more about Cleveland and ask more questions about the girls in five minutes than the entire copy in "Ye Domesday Booke." His editor claims he brings bad luck and tells the story of the $140 embrace. To the Hoya, however, he has brought nothing but luck and its great financial success is due almost entirely to "Jimmie." Ask him what would happen that night after the Junior Prom if he "hadn't known her father." We would tell you but he swore us to secrecy.
LEO JAMES CASEY
BURLINGTON, VT.
Hoya Staff (3) (4) Sporting Editor Hilltopper (3)
Managing Editor (3) (4) Student Manager Hoya (3)
Editor-in-Chief (4) Editor-in-Chief (3) (4)
Journal Staff (3) (4) Toastmaster Class Banquet (3)
President Publicity Bureau (3) Philodemic (3) (4)
Chairman Class Smoker Committee (4) Prize Story Journal (3)
Editor-in-Chief (College) "Ye Domesday Book"
"Unlucky at cards, lucky at love"

Get Leo to bet on Navy and Georgetown is certain to win. But in love—Why, the poor man must needs travel to Hartford every two weeks. and there are those who say The Hoya will have a special story in the near future. When he is not orating on the evils of John Barleycorn or reading histories of Monte Carlo, he takes a few minutes off to edit about all the publications of the University, or to write one of those poems which gained him national recognition as a college poet. He sometimes appears as Dr. Jekyl but he is so hard to find that many claim he masquerades as Mr. Hyde part of the time. When does he do his mountains of work and pen those love letters? A true friend, is a fitting way to characterize him and he, himself, would want to be remembered that way.

JOSEPH FENDAL CAIN
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Fen"
Class Vice-President (4) Philodemic (4)
"True as steel, sincere and independent"
"Fen," with perhaps the exception of one or two, has spent more years at the Hilltop than any other member of '21; having come to Georgetown eight years ago to enter the Prep School. He is one of that kind that does things without making a whole lot of noise about it. Activities; student athletic or social have always been graced and honored by his presence. To know him is to know his attractive personality.

PAUL JAMES CARLIN
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Treasurer A. A. (4) Gaston (1) (2)
"Pete"
"You are my true and honorable friend"
"Pete" is one of our good natured representatives from that city, where even the "Cops" don't know where they are going. "Pete" is a versatile athlete and like his room-mate, Paul Etzel, a swimmer of great ability. "Pete" is blessed with a wonderful "line" and the cheerfullest of dispositions. It is said that only once that the sunny smile is known to have left his usually bright and smiling countenance, that was when some cruel hardhearted villian mentioned the name of Bay Ridge without its due reverence. "Pete" is also a student at the Foreign Service School, and he intends to take up foreign trade as a diversion after leaving the Hilltop. In this we wish him the best of success.
CORNELIUS MICHAEL COLBERT
RACINE, WISCONSIN
"Con," "Mike"

Philodemic (4) "Ye Domesday Booke" Staff
Chairman Cap and Gown Committee (4)

"A man as true as steel"

"Con" came to us at the beginning of our junior year and immediately set a merry pace for us. He can distinguish between the South and the Southwest side of a hair, and in the twinkling of an eye can transpose from Fresison to Bocardo. "Mike" not only "knocked 'em cold" at the College but showed the men at the Law School a few tricks. "Con's" greatest delight is to wake up his roommates with his sweet warblings of "Mandalay." He is a true friend with a heart as big as the whole of him. He always has a pleasant smile and a kind word for everyone.

WILFRED E. COLVIN
TENAFLEY, N. J.

"Willie" Journal Staff (1) (2) Senior Week Committee

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

This gentleman's coat of arms is a Dunhill pipe crossed with a boot couchant on a ground of brown herringbone. He is said to be on friendly terms with every nation worth knowing in Washington. He has mapped his future to be accomplished in the Klondike so that for four months of the year he will not be able to stray more than twelve feet from the easy chair on the hearth rug. He claims to have learned to endure two ton brogues for sixteen hours at a stretch at Newman and Carlton Academies. His pet anecdote is how he beat Mr. Paul DeWitt Page on the range with a .42 gat in '19.

JAMES HENRY COUGHLIN
FORT DODGE, IOWA

"Heinie" Class President (2)
Gaston (1) (2) Prom Committee (3) (4)

"A man who possesses opinion and a will"

"Heinie" has gone through all the vicissitudes of four years of college with us. He came with the reputation for being a first class athlete. We soon found this recommendation well founded for on our class teams he has always been the mainstay. His versatility has also brought him laurels in the Philodemic Debating Society. Success in the political arena awarded him the Presidency of our class in the Sophomore year. If, as they say, our college days are forecasts of our future, "Heinie" will go far.
JOHN RAYMOND DALLY
WASHINGTN, D. C.
"Ray," "Pete"

White, (1) (3)
Phlodemnic (4)

Biological Club (4)
Physics Society (3)
Mask and Bauble Society (4) (4)

"He was so generally civil that nobody thanked him for it"

When "Ray" joined us four years ago, Georgetown did not go out of her way to welcome him, because he did not make a noise. And he goes away as quietly as he entered, except that he carries with him the goodwill of Georgetown. "Ray" is unassuming and therefore unknown to many who read only the headlines, forgetting that headliners have notoriety, but smaller-print men popularity. He plans to become an M.D. and retire to his natal city, St. Paul.

JOSEPH GEORGE DEMPSEY
NEW ORLEANS, L.A.
"Joe"

Asst. Editor "Ye Domesday Booke" Senior Smoker Comm.
Senior Week Committee

"His heart was one of those which most enamour us"

Who is there who can forget the kind-hearted "Joe." Entering Georgetown in Junior, he won a place in the hearts of all by his ever sunny nature. Good fellowship radiates from the man. When we have forgotten many, many events of college days the time we spent with him will glow with the memory of a true friend and a man's man, and somehow when we think of the best in the name Georgetown we will be bound to think of him. Can he break their hearts? Ask Billy?

WILLIAM STEPHEN DUDACK
NEW BRITAIN, CONN.
"Bill"

G in Football
G in Baseball
Captain Football (4)

G in Basketball
Captain Basketball (3)

"It seems to me most strange that men should fear"

"Bill" comes to us from that famous old state of Connecticut and likewise famous is "Bill." He is one of the few three letter men in the class. When "Bill" is in the lineup there is always something doing whether it is on the gridiron, court or diamond. When it comes to opening up the line, shooting baskets and knocking homers "Bill" is unexcelled. But where he shows his best form is on the dance floor. He can shake and shimmy with the best of them. If "Bill's" success is to be in ratio with his success here he need have no doubts as to its extent.
WILLIAM J. DUNCAN
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Bill"
Banquet Committee (3)  Class Secretary (4)
Senior Week (4)  Biology Club (4)
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance"

Flowing locks, like Bill Farnum, smile like Douglas Fairbanks, and a disposition as bright as the sun itself. "Bill" is credited to know more formulas for breaking the eighteenth Amendment than a Kentucky moonshiner, and that is going some. "Bill" is a great student and is clever at the art of repartee and can argue any question even though he know nothing about it. Dame Rumor has it that "Bill" intends to become a doctor. We wish him great success and a big practice, but not on us as we have already decided not to get sick in the city of Washington, especially if "Bill" is around.

EUGENE BARCLAY ENGLISH
WASHINGTON, D. C.

White (2)  Prom Committee (3)
Journal Staff (2) (3) (4)

"As large as life, and twice as natural"

The social light of Georgetown is "Gene." Just to see him cavorting about the polished floors of the Chevy Chase dancing hall is a sight for sore eyes. He will tell you himself that Vardon and Ray are among the few who excel him on the links. His work as Alumni Editor of the Journal has been invaluable to the success of the paper. He intends to pursue his studies next year at the School of Foreign Service. Will possibly master the tea business with Liverpool as headquarters.

PAUL JOSEPH ETZEL
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Manager Minor Sports (4)  Chairman Merrick Debate (4)
Chairman Football (1) (2)
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)

"And say to all the world 'this is a man!'

"Paul" is one of those easy going late sleeping members of '21, but he is always on deck when anything of importance is happening. "Paul" is no doubt the best aquarian in the School and deserves the title of "The Annette Kellerman of the College." He single handed won the interclass swimming meet for '21 in his Junior year. "Paul" is one of the most liked men in the class of '21, and our hopes and wishes will follow him even to the wicked city of Brooklyn.
THOMAS FLYNN
DORCHESTER, MASS.
"Porky," "Lefty," "Mike," "Sam"
Philodemic (3) (4) Class Baseball (3) (4)
Sodality Class Track (4)
Class Football (3) (4) "Ye Domesday Booke" Staff

We first heard of "Mike" at Boston College where he served a year and a half. He witnessed George­ton and Boston College in their blood curdling battles for supremacy on the football field. As yet he was undecided as whether to change his afiiliation from Boston College to Georgetown, however, after spending a short term at Harvard the irresistible attraction that is always felt for Georgetown by loyal hearts trium­phant and "Mike" pledged his fidelity to Alma Mater. We are all glad, for "Sam" as we know- him has been a valuable friend indeed and when he receives his sheepskin, walking forth from the halls of Georgetown, we will know that he goes always to work for the wel­fare of others.

GLEN V. GOETZ
CHICAGO, ILL.
Editor-in-Chief Journal (4) "Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)
Journal Staff (3) Hoya Staff (3)
"Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy"

A flagrant advocate of Carl Marx and one who demon­strates he is "of the people" by his motorman's hair cut. Finds it difficult to acclimate himself to Eastern Culture as he spent Freshman and Sophomore at Cam­pion College, Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, where one goes trapping muskrat's when the school supply of meat is low. Is only agreeable with a full stomach and con­siders "Tarzan of the Apes" the finest piece in English literature. Will succeed as a teacher of kindergarten because he is fond of children.

WILLIAM BARRY GROGAN
NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)
"Bill"

"A nature full of milk of human kindness"

"Bill" is credited to have broken more than one drug store scale by his two hundred and fifty pounds of good nature. "Bill" has had a checkered career while at Georgetown, which includes such immemorable events as the directing of traffic one Sunday afternoon in the bustling city of Falls Church, Virginia, and the giving of a pathetic appeal for the improvement of our Na­tional Highways, in one of our Oratory classes. "Bill" aspires to be a second Henry Cabot Lodge, and is already studying law. In this great profession we are sure that he will succeed, and he has our best wishes with him when he leaves us in June.
JOSEPH L. GROSS

"Joe"
Biology Club Senior Week Committee

"A merrier man, within the limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal"

A theatrical encyclopedia. He has never been known to miss the rising curtain of any show within a ten mile radius. He is so proud of his corpulence that he consumes three pints of Tartar sauce per week in order to keep the scales tipped at two hundred and twenty-five. It is not generally known that he has created quite a stir in the philosophic world with his neat scholastic distinction between the “shimmy qua shimmy” which he defies as a shoulder roll and the “shimmy formally as such” which he does not define. His return trip ticket is always stamped St. Louis (famous in botanical circles for an indigeneous flora, the Anhauser-bush.)

BERNARD LEE GROVE, JR.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Bernie"

White (2) "Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)
Philodemic (4) Advertising Manager of Hoya (3)
Prom Committee (3) Hoya Staff (3) (4)
Smoker Committee (4)

"Here's to the truest of all who are true"

A carefree southerner even though he only comes from Washington, Bernie while not an athlete of varsity calibre is possessed of no mean ability and his playing on class football, baseball and basketball teams has always been a great help to the success of '21. Often he would shake off the lethargy of sleep long enough to stir up the latent talents and get a strangle hold on a few testimonials. It is rumored that Bernie intends to study law and practice in this city. In this we wish him the greatest of success and we know that he will achieve it.

PHILIP YAWMAN HAHN

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"Phil," "P. Y.," "Ponzi"

Philodemic (3) (4) Banquet Committee (3)

"And good luck go with thee"

"Ponzi," easy come easy go, Trinity College, Ford sedans, Casey's jinx, St. Marks, serious moments; he is famous for them all. Despite this "Phil" has been able to keep on good terms with the Dean and to achieve success in college activities. He is one of the reasons why Georgetown is so popular in Rochester. Coming to us as a Freshman it wasn't long before we began to appreciate his high spirits and friendliness. If making friends is a measure of popularity at college "Phil" has an enviable reputation. He will make the coming separation in June all the harder.
THOMAS ANTHONY KANE
GENEVA, N. Y.
"Tommie," "Tom"
Treasurer of Philodemic (4)  Sodality (1) (2) (3) (4)
White (1) (2)  Class Secretary (2)

A young Beethoven, a card shark, the possessor of
the longest "line" and the biggest heart in Georgetown,
these are only a few of "Tom's" many roles here. He
can kid and be kidded, in fact, one of his greatest
achievements was a long telephone talk with one of his
canine friends. Many a long evening has been bright­
ened for his friends by his ready w-it and the cheerful
condemnations he would hurl at the beautiful hands he
was holding in Fan Tan or some other equally sense­
less game. It will be many a day before Georgetown
will find another "Tommie," whose perpetual good hu­
mor and generous heart has made him everybody's
friend and a friend to everybody.

AMBROSE J. KEYES
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"Mouse"
Cap and Gown Committee  Senior Week Committee

He is thought to consider himself the quintessence
of Brooklyn culture but to his friends he admits there
is one who excels him. Little is known about this quiet
young man as he came to us in his Senior year but he
is reported to be a pugnacious individualist on questions
literary, and it is no secret that he considers Rupert
Brooke and John Masefield the only modern poets
worth the price of admission.

ALEX ANTHONY KLEBOLD
NEWARK, N. J.
"Al," "Alec"
Sodality (1) (4)  Gascon (1)
Class Football (1)  "Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)
Philotemic (4)

"Alec" started off his college training on the right
path by coming here in his Freshman year, but weak­
ened when the yearning to be back home near those he
loved came at the beginning of the Sophomore year.
He went home and day-dodged at Fordham for two
years. Then the old attraction for Georgetown as­
serted itself again and here he is. "Alec" is blessed
with being an all around good fellow. That he will
make a success in the printing business is a certai­n
in the minds of his class-mates, for he possesses not
only the personality, and the quality but also the faculty
for making lasting friends.
JOHN J. LARKIN, JR.
TULSA, OKLA.
“Jack,” “Johnnie”
Class Treasurer (2) White (1) (2) 
Mgr. of Basketball (4) Secretary of Sodality (3)
Philodemic (3) (4) Soph. Banquet Committee (2)
“True his friendship, steadfast his word”

The advent of the class of ’21 at Georgetown revealed to us a true friend in “Jack.” He came to Georgetown from St. Mary’s College, Kansas, and a good day it was for Georgetown. In the annals of the University we have read of the hard, earnest, industrial workers, but in “Johnnie” we find the greatest qualities for a successful business man. The manner in which he handled the basketball situation, clearly demonstrated his capabilities of a manager and an executive. Some day we hope to learn of “Jack’s” achievements in the oil fields of Oklahoma. We know he shall attain his goal.

H. MURRAY McELHINNY
NEW YORK, N. Y.
President of Yard (4) Class Track (1) (2) (3)
President of Class (3) Philodemic (3) (4)
Student Council (3) (4)

He’s the one and only follower of Robert Ingersoll. The only reason he follows Ingersoll is because Robert was born first. In other things he leads. Murray has a great, little business head; witness the financial success of his administration of the A. A. Shrewd, capable, and fair, he has made one of the most successful Presidents of the Yard in the history of the University. Murray, as president of ’21 in Junior and President of the Yard has been high up in all activities for two years. He is one of ’21’s popular leaders.

JAMES J. MANOGUE
WASHINGTON, D. C.
“Jim,” “Jimmy”
Philodemic (4) Physics Society (3)
Masque and Bauble Society (3)

“List well that we may ne’er forget
His words that did our spirits whet”

“Jim” is one of those quiet and retiring characters, and has been such since he joined us in Freshman year. It is easily known that he hails from the District because of his strong advocacy for D. C. Suffrage and the like. He doesn’t say much, but when he does say anything there’s a meaning behind each word. He has a winning personality, and if the District is ever to get suffrage, it’s up to “Jim,” then suffrage it will have. He has already entered upon his career at the Law School with heart and soul.
FREDERICK RAYMOND MARSDEN  
Oswego, N. Y.  
"Fritz"  
Senior Week Committee  
"If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt find the best king of good fellows."—Shakespeare  
Here's a man who never worries, who never becomes perturbed! The calmness and the comeliness of the Greek is his. With the same calm serenity, with the same forbearing smile, he goes about piling up points for his degree, breaking hearts, killing time and generally doing with easy abandon all things worthy of a college man's consideration. "Fritz" spent his Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years at Holy Cross, but on being deserted by his room-mates, Mac and Jerry, he decided to follow suit and come to Georgetown. In between his social engagements "Fritz" finds time to trot down to the Foreign Service School and intends to enter export-sales next June. There is no need of our wishing him well, for "Fritz" is just naturally one of those fellows "who go big everywhere."

ALBERT MAY  
Washington, D. C.  
"Al"  
Philodemic (4) Journal Staff (3) (4)  
Dixon Elocution Contest (1) (3)  
"The secret of success is constancy to purpose"  
"Al" is one of the most versatile members of the class; a student, an orator, and a writer. He has always been known as a man possessing the courage of his own convictions, which he has proved to us on several occasions. "Al" intends to take up electrical engineering and following his natural liking for the study of the inexplicable element with the perseverance that we know is his, there can be only one result and that success.

EUGENE P. McCaHILL  
Lake City, Minn  
"Gene," "Cosy"  
Hoya Staff (3) (4)  
Mandolin Club (2)  
"His heart was as great as the world, but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wrong"  
North, South, East and West all are represented here in Georgetown and in "Gene." He hails from the West but he has the good qualities of them all. "Gene" started out well by leading the '21 relay team to victory in our Freshman year and has kept up the good work ever since. His motto is "Actions speak louder than words" and he certainly lives up to it. If his future is to be as successful as has been his stay here he need have no fear. And this we do heartily wish him.
JOHN DONALD McGUIRE
Erie, Pa.
“Mac”
“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff (4) Journal Staff (4)
Philodemic (4)

“Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefor”

Quiet and unassuming in his manner, “Mac” took his place among the Seniors in September. It was not long however, before his class-mates realized that here was a power to be reckoned with in all lines of study. A man uncompromising in his principles, tried and not found wanting in the acid test of loyalty and friendship—that’s “Mac.” An ardent enthusiast in sports, at ease in all circles, a profound student. “Mac” goes forth from Georgetown typical of the best that Georgetown has to offer. Under his quiet manner is the soul of soldier of fortune, a romanticist, he, who leads the Senior Class because there are no revolutions to handle.

EDWARD McINTIRE
Washington, D. C.
Prom Committee (3)
“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff (4)

“Ed”
“But your words, they rob the bees and leave them honeyless”

“Ed,” our happy go lucky member of ’21 and oft-times star boarder, is especially honored by being the only Senior who was routed out of bed by the recent fire in the North Building. “Ed” is known to have never worried about anything, not even a Philosophy exam. You could not disturb the even tenor of his disposition with a stick of dynamite. He was a star tackle on the Northern Lights team, and claims the distinction of being stepped on more than any other player in that game. When we separate in June, Ed can rest assured that the best wishes of the class follow him in whatever he may take up.

CHARLES FRANCIS McISAAC
Boston, Mas.
“McIsaacs,” “Charley”
O’Brien Medal for Philosophy (3)
Kidwell Medal for Physics (3)
Chairman Reception Committee Commencement (3)
Senior Tea Dance Committee

“There never was to raise a man before”

From the quiet and scholarly town of Boston there came to us in our Junior year a quiet and scholarly youth who in his own modest way soon distinguished himself as a modern Suarez in his refutations of Kant and Schopenhauer. It is as a student that we know “Charley” best but his time is not confined entirely to studies, indeed his quick mind seems to be able to grasp the matter with hardly any work. He is a keen golf enthusiast and in the nightly “leagues” his line flows as readily as the next. If “Charley” can distinguish law cases as well as he can distinguish Philosophical objections Boston need have no fear that she will not have a worthy successor for Henry Cabot.
WILLIAM DAMIAN McNAMARA
BEACON, N. Y.

“Bill,” “Dammit”
Manager Football (4) Prom Committee (3)
Phiodemic (3) (4) “Ye Domesday Booke” Staff (4)
White (1) (2)

“If you have tears prepare to shed them now”

“Bill” must have been born when the constellation of Taurus was in the ascendancy. Rumor has it that he once sold the Healy building to a Freshman. Cicero said that to make others weep you must first weep yourself, but “Bill” is an exception to that rule, for not only is he always smiling but without being persuaded himself at all he can convince one of almost anything. For his managing of the football team last fall we owe him a world of praise. If that is to be a forerunner of his future success we expect to hear much from “Bill.”

LEON JOSEPH McNIERNEY
TITUSVILLE, PA.

“Lee,” “Mac”
“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff (4) Cap and Gown Comm. (4)

“There are no tricks in plain and simple faith in friends”

Quiet and unassuming is his exterior but underneath is a wealth of that sterner stuff of which men are made. “Mac” does not trifle with such frivolities as the “Galloping Dominoes,” but whenever there is any real Georgetown activity around he is there with the best of spirit. “Mac” by his quiet manner has won us all as his friends. And he is a friend of ours that we shall not soon forget. He likes to travel to Baltimore and there are wild tales of his doing there. He and Phil Hahn were once the proud possessors of a wonderful “Marmon” until—(you supply the rest).

JOSEPH WILLIAM MOONEY
NEW YORK CITY

“Doc”

“Here we have with us a truly remarkable man”

“Doc” started on the way to his goal in Fordham; but his personal ambitions were sacrificed while he served Uncle Sam as a Naval Officer during the war. After his discharge he engaged in research work in bacteriology at the Rockefeller Institute. From here some kindly power directed “Doc” to Georgetown, where, besides taking his Medical Course and Senior A.B. work, he assists in the Medical School as Histology Technician.
JAMES FULLER MORGAN
BOSTON, MASS.

"Jimmie," "Fuller"

Varsity Track (2) Varsity Football (4)

"A kind and gentle heart he had"

Fuller is from Boston but that is not to be held against him. His perennial smile alone is enough to overrule this objection. He is a physicist and mathematician of no mean ability and it is to be well remembered how before the deadly finals of our Junior year he and his comrades fought bitterly to hold the fort and under his able leadership won out. Into the long hours of the night he labored to instill knowledge into ivory heads. He even drew weird pictures on the walls in order to help them. It seems he was too bashful to "have his picture taken."

RICHARD D. MUDD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Dick"

Beadle (4) Junior Banquet (3)
Biology Club (4) Physics Society (3)

"Ye Domesday Booke S'aff" (4)

"And in his body lodged a mighty mind"

Richard, known to all of us as "Dick," coming from Anacostia, just across the Potomac, can well lay claim to being one of our youngest philosophers. In Junior year he most ably defended the Scholastic doctrine in the Public Disputation which was in keeping with his argumentative nature, manifest since his entrance into Georgetown Freshman. Being very apt in delving into science, he intends to enter the medical profession, of his success in which we are all assured.

EDWARD MICHAEL O'BRIEN
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Eddie," "Ed"

Senior Tea Dance Committee Philodemic (4)
Biology Club (4)

"Your hero always should be tall, you know"

"Eddie" cannot help reflecting the spirit of Alma Mater in his countenance, being brought up in the immediate vicinity of the Hilltop. He took his course in Prep here and is still with us heart and soul. One cannot help liking "Eddie" and if the question were to be put to one of the fair sex, they would without the least bit of hesitancy answer with a strong affirmative. He was one of the famous group of Georgetown Lieutenants commissioned from Camp Zavary Taylor.
PAUL DEWITT PAGE  
BASTROP, TEXAS  
"Colonel"

Philodemic (2) (3) (4)  
Merrick Team (3) (4)  
Student Council (3)  
Pres. St. John Berchmans' Society (4)  
Intercollegiate Debating Team (1) (2) (3)  

"A bold, bad man"

He has a gun that "got its man." Don't tell anybody but he is a second William S. Hart. Paul sets the style for the "golf-suit" brigade and his natty figure is the pride of Texas. To be serious, though, he is an orator of no mean ability and has written very creditable college verse. Georgetown won't be Georgetown any more when the little Colonel leaves. As a prep student and a college man he has haunted the Hilltop for eight years.

CHARLES FRANCIS REGAN  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Charlie," "R. F. C."

Secretary A. A. (4)  
Secretary, White (2)  
White (1) (2)  
Hoya Staff (3) (4)  

"From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth!"

"Charlie" is blessed with that natural ability of being able to see the fun in any situation. His "R. F. C." column of disassociated news in the Hoya has caused no end of laughs for its readers. "Charlie" has played on all the class teams ever since the time that he was a meek little Freshman. His greatest work though was accomplished last fall when he played end for the far famed Ryan Hall team. We certainly will miss "Charlie's" pleasant smile when we scatter next June, but we will not forget him because a friend such as "Charlie" cannot be forgotten.

ALFRED DAMIAN REID  
PITTSBURGH, PA.

"Little Al," "Ali"

Class President (4)  
Gaston (2)  
Philodemic (3) (4)  
Journal Staff (1) (2) (4)  
Senior University Prom (4)  

"The boy that made good in a day" might well describe this genius in our midst. The first time one of his unique cartoons appeared, the "Staff Artist" job was his. Not content with wielding a wicked brush, this highly efficient and genial young man proceeded to make his services so indispensable that the class chose him to be their leader and to pilot them through the social channels of their Senior year.
BERNARD MEREDITH REID
PITTSBURGH, PA.
"Mer"
Class Secretary (3) Philodemic (2) (3) (4)
President Philodemic (4) Merrick Debate (4)
Holy Cross—Georgetown Debate (1)
Bus. Mgr. "Ye Domesday Booke" (College)

"Persuasion lifts his tongue whene'er he speaks"
That deep dyed mustache makes him look like a deep dyed villain but when you are over the first scare you find that he is one of Georgetown's most capable orators. After missing much of his Junior work because of illness, "Mer" staged a great comeback, getting in enough summer credits to make his Senior year successfully. The large sale of Domesday Booke at the college is a tribute to his business ability. As President of Philodemic he has displayed admirable executive talent.

ALBERT TEEHAN ROURKE
BROCKTON, MASS.
"Romeo, "Long Distance," "Al"
Chairman Publicity Bureau (4) Chairman Ring Committee (4)
Class Treasurer (3) Prom Committee (3)

"All the world loves a lover"
He writes her every day, talks about her in his sleep, keeps toll operator busy night and day. "Al's" the original "Romeo" of Georgetown. It is rumored that he and Casey have a bet as to which one will first feel the burden of the matrimonial yoke. Love hasn't interfered with the capable way in which "Al" has handled various affairs for the class. He is a hustler and cleans up a job thoroughly and well. There's a skeleton in the closet, though, but Johnnie Donohue is the only other one who knows about it and he won't tell.

PAUL ROBERT ROWEN
BOSTON, MASS.
"Paul"
Class Secretary (1) "Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)
White (1) (2) Senior Week Committee

"On with the dance"
Paul is right there when it comes to dancing. Shim-mies, toddles and hops are all equally easy for him. A dance would not be complete if he was not there. Me-thinks that there will be great weeping and gnashing of teeth across "Yon stone wall," and many broken hearts in Washington when he takes leave of his Alma Mater to return to the "Hub of the Universe." But Paul's dancing and his looks are not his only qualities for he is a philosopher of no mean ability. Paul has won the friendship of all in the school and it is of the kind that will follow him wherever he may roam.
WILLIAM GERARD RYAN
SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.
“Jerry”
Senior Week Committee

“Twas the saying of an ancient sage, that humor was the only test of gravity.”

“Jerry” Ryan’s word is his bond! “Jerry” is every inch a man—a man to be reckoned with be it in a rough and tumble, in the class-room or in a taxi. He’s the original cave man, girls! When he laughs, Richmond hears the echoes. When he exercises the faculty trots around to determine the ultimate reason of Ryal Hall shaking on its foundations. With Mac and Fritz he composes the renewed triumvirate formed in the old days at Holy Cross, a trio which has survived countless plots directed toward its dissolution. Metaphysics and Ethics cannot contain him so “Jerry” exercises his latent mental powers at the Foreign Service School. He intends to take up business.

JOSEPH WILLIAM SISK
LYNN, MASS.

“Ye Donersday Booke” Staff (4)
Senior Week Committee

“Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep”

Great men are usually from small towns, which is only another way of saying that “Joe” comes from Lynn, Mass. Lynn is a great place according to “Joe” and judging from its representative we heartily agree with him. “Joe” is one of the original gloom killers. Even a rainy day is bright with “Joe” around. Although not a Varsity man, “Joe” is one of the best class athletes in the College (while his wind lasts). A student, an athlete and above all a regular fellow in the eyes of all.

HARRY W. SULLIVAN
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
“Mush”

Football, baseball, basketball, aviation, all of them are Harry’s hobbies and he is a wonder at them all. Harry possesses a world spontaneous humor in his nature and it crops out at all times even under the most adverse conditions, as for instance, when he is under about ten tons of football players. His wit keeps his friends in a tumult of laughter whenever he gets in a “League.” He is a friend of all in the college and we need have no anxiety as to what the future holds for him for it is rumored that his baseball ability has already won for him a berth with one of the “Big Uns.”
JAMES EDWARD SULLIVAN
Boston, Mass.

"Jimmie," "Diddont"

G in Football
G in Baseball
Class Vice-President

Captain Baseball

"Jimmie" is famous here for many things, the foremost of these is his perennial smile. The others are his football and baseball playing and his leading of that murderous close harmony quartet in song, or whatever you want to call it. Jim served his country as an aviator for two years in France. Besides making a few entirely unexpected landings, he had quite some time over there, so we've heard. If "Jimmie's" personality takes him as far in the world as it has taken him here we expect to hear good news from Boston soon.

WILLIAM ANTHONY TWOHY
Spokane, Wash.

"Bill"

Chairman Senior Prom
Manager Baseball (4)
President of Glee Club (4)
Senior University Prom Committee (4)
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)
Sect. and Treas. St. John Berchman Soc. (4)
Phi-δο-εμικ (3) (4)

Out of the West dropped "Bill" and by Gonzaga's loss did we gain. Junior year hadn't passed into history before his sincere efficiency had won for him the coveted post of Manager of Baseball. We need but to look at the schedule to see that this trust was not in vain and we feel certain that his spirit of "Go and Get It" will land him high on the ladder of success. His association has been of the most congenial nature, and his friendships of the most enduring kind. Is there any wonder we take leave of "Bill" with regret.

CHARLES AUGUSTUS WILLIAMS, JR.
Charlotte, N. C.

"Charlie"

Sodality (2) (3) (4)
V. P. (4)
Garvan Oratorical Contest (3)
Senior "U" Prom Comm (4)
"Ye Domesday Booke" Staff (4)

"Charlie" is one of those fellows who has a world of pep, who believes in doing well whatever he undertakes whether it be studying, dancing or keeping the Senior Class out of bankruptcy. Williams has been one of the most active men in college and class affairs—to say nothing of his activities at such affairs as Proms and Hops.
ROBERT W. C. WIMSATT
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Bob"

Merrick Debate (4)  Major R. O. T. C. (1) (4)
Philodemic (2) (3) (4)  Lafayette Debate (3)
Hamilton Debate (3)

"But as you know me all a plain blunt man"

Soldier, orator, debator and student. It is an inspiring sight to see Major "Bob," in boots and spurs, an'everything leading his valiant troops into "Sham Battle." He possesses such talent along oratorical lines that even when he speaks on the driest of subjects, Prohibition, his auditors never go to sleep. "Bob" is already studying law at the Law School and in that honorable profession we wish him the greatest success.
J. FENDAL CAM
VICE-PRESIDENT

WILLIAM J. DUNCAN
SECRETARY

ALFRED O. REID
PRESIDENT

SENIOR
CLASS
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The Graduate School

Perhaps only too little is known of the Graduate School of Georgetown, comprising as it does, a group of quiet, serious students who have been elected to carry on beyond the Baccalaureate into still higher fields of learning. Some will take Master's degrees at the end of this year, while others will reach the heights of intellectual endeavor as Doctors of Philosophy or will continue to that end. The school is small, but is earnest in its work and avoids undue ostentation as conducive to the more fruitful pursuit of advanced academic research. In its class lists are men holding degrees from noted American institutions of learning.

The Graduate School of Georgetown College has traditions of which it may well be proud. Ever since its foundation Georgetown has furnished special opportunities for advanced study and research in the Arts and Sciences. In 1855-56 the Graduate School assumed definite form. Its organization was systematized, and in 1905 this department of the University was given a separate Faculty, comprising a Dean and professors assigned annually to the chairs of Literature, Philosophy and Science.

The class this year is especially fortunate in having among the Faculty two men eminent in their particular branches. The Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S. J., enjoys a nation-wide reputation as an authority on Sociology, and his course of lectures on the constitution of human society and its various characteristics have shown him to be the master of his subject.

The Rev. John F. X. Murphy, S. J., who holds the chair of History, has given the class a comprehensive and masterful review of the world's history, and has brought out as only he can the evolution of the great forces and principles that have guided human activities.
History of the Junior Class

It was domesday when the class of '22 made their grand entre, with the blare of bugles and the rumble of drums, into the cold gray walls of Georgetown, during that memorial Autumn of 1918. Some came with shattered hopes, others with a purely militaristic spirit, which still typifies their status in collegiate endeavor.

After we had weathered the storm of the S. A. T. C. we got together and Edward T. Burke of New York was chosen class president with John Walsh of Missouri, Joseph McGowan of Indiana, and Alfred Lynch of New Hampshire to assist him as Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, respectively. Things were just beginning to run well when the mid-years happened. The interclass basketball and baseball tournament was held and of course '22 covered itself with glory.

The class also had the honor of furnishing many men for all the varsity teams. Among these was Bob LeGendre, who brought fame to Georgetown and '22 by winning the pentathalon at the Penn games.

Joseph O'Connell, James McNally, John O'Neil and Albert Leary were elected to pilot us through the tempestuous seas of Sophomore. We were singularly honored by being the first class to have the opportunity of enforcing the new Freshman rules. And we enforced them with all the efficiency of M. P.'s. Again we conquered the mid-years, upheld our honor on the court and diamond and gave a Tea Dance which made the other classes envious.

The Fall of 1920 found the class united again and ready to tackle the mysteries of philosophy. We started the year by electing P. C. Lauinger of Pittsburgh to the office of Class President. Francis Sullivan was chosen for Vice-President. The social set of the College was startled by the feat which '22 accomplished when for their Tea Dance the far famed Ted Lewis and his Jazz Band were obtained. For this we were awarded the laurel for being the most progressive class, socially, in the College.

Our much looked for Prom was held at Rauscher's on the seventh of February and again we won more honors because of the imported music. The Prom was a wonderful success in more ways than one, and it will be well remembered by all those who attended.

And now it is time for us to say farewell to '21. We have known them for three long years and it is us who will miss them more than the Sophomores and Freshmen. We wish them all the good fortune and success in the world and we wish this with the sincerity of one friend to another.

VALE

PHILIP C. LAUINGER

YE DOMESDAY BOOKE
Sophomore Class History. Class of Twenty-Three

WENTY-THREE started to make history by being the largest class that ever attended the college, but after a short time the distinction seemed to be entirely in the fact that we were the first class to be branded with caps and ostracised by rules.

At the first class meeting Augustine Malley of Massachusetts was chosen president, Edwin Schneider of Pennsylvania, vice-president, Philip Tague of Massachusetts, secretary, and William Nolan of Massachusetts, treasurer. From the time of that first meeting on, the favorite pastime of the Verdant Frosh was dodging Sophomores, but early in December we had our revenge, and '22 went down in defeat on the football field to the tune of 27-6. The Sophomores descended into oblivion along with the caps.

After Christmas our numbers were noticeably decreased. Our treasurer did not return, and Thomas Mahoney, of Massachusetts, was chosen to take his place.

The mid-years came and went, without the class list growing any smaller, and the eyes of the college turned to basketball. After humbling the Seniors and Juniors, we lost the championship to the Sophs, 18-12, in a very interesting indoor-football contest.

After the justly famous Forty Days of Eggs, the Vernon Castles of the class thought they were not getting the attention they deserved at the Penn Easter fight came off at Rauscher's, and as all danced and few were teed, the event was voted a success. From then on books had the inside of the track, and kept it all down the home stretch. But at the end of May the race got closer, and Freshmen, faculty, and books went under the wire neck and neck. As a fitting climax to a great year, a smoker was held at the Lafayette Hotel on the eighth of June. It was a glorious smoker—in fact, nearly everybody was glorious.

About a hundred sophisticated-looking youths came back in September, with woolen socks and triangular hats, and condescendingly accepted the title
of Sophomores. It was hard to give as much attention to O street as to F street, but even so the Freshmen were kept in a proper state of subjection. They got an early chance to lose their caps, the football classic being scheduled for November 17th. '23 practiced hard and consistently for almost a week, but that sufficed, and Jimmie Connolly, the Olympic writer, and Rocco LeRoy waded through the Frosh for one touchdown which was enough. There were some good holes opened in the line during the first half, but most of the holes during the rest of the contest were in the lower parts of twenty-two faces. The Sophomore won the game, the Freshmen kept their hats, but individual honors went to Lucky Strike. As a puffing match it was worthy of world-wide notice.

As usual, we were attacked on all sides again by studies, basketball and baseball. And again '23 came through with flying colors. Our Tea at Rauscher's was a decided success in more ways than one, the music being imported from New York. And now with half of our college career in the background we stand. We feel proud of our past and look to the future for new worlds to conquer.

We bid a fond adieu to '21 and hope that they may achieve success in the future as they have achieved it here.

MARTIN F. MALONEY.

THOMAS WHITE
Freshman History

The class of 1924 with an enrollment of one hundred and seventy members last fall was the largest Freshman class in the history of the College. The class was not many days old before it discovered that certain restrictions and obligations were incumbent upon it and that one of these regulations was the wearing of the Blue and Gray Freshman caps, which, however, could be cast aside should the yearlings trim the Sophs in the annual football game. With this as a common cause, the class quickly organized and elected a temporary committee of two, John F. Daily Jr., of New York, and Peter J. Walsh, of Massachusetts, to take charge of the class activities, while Charles J. Kelly, of Montana, was made manager of football.

In the meantime George Leo Burke, of Massachusetts, and Cecil E. McDonough, of Ohio, were carrying on their bitter campaign for the Burleson job at the College. George Leo proved the more qualified man of the two and finally, after many set-backs, emerged the victor by a bare margin of one vote. Soon the Freshmen asserted themselves by pulling off their class cheer in the dining-hall before the other classes could drown them out. At least, this is the Freshman view of the event, which strangely does not coincide with the Sophomore version.

The first victory of the class of 1924 was the capturing of first place in the inter-class track meet, due largely to the efforts of Pete Walsh, John Gorman, Walter Geagan, and Maxey Hennessy, the Freshmen managed to nose out 1923 for first honors. The glory of the Freshman class was short-lived, however, for in the annual battle, 1924 was the under-dog in a 7-0 tussle. The efforts of George Schmitter, of Massachusetts, the Freshman captain, of manager Kelly, of Captain McCord, the coach, and of six weeks practice were all in vain.

At the regular class elections, held shortly after the Freshman-Sophomore game, John F. Daily Jr., of New York, was elected president, while Peter J. Walsh, of Massachusetts, won the position of vice-president. Louis J. Slattery, of Pennsylvania, was chosen secretary of the class, and Charles J. Kelly, of Montana, was given charge of '24's financial interests.

Although 1924 had many members on the varsity football squad, the coveted "G" was awarded to only two Freshmen, William R. Cronin, of Massachusetts, and Harold F. Ward, of Maine. In basketball both Paul Florence, of Illinois, and Charles 'O'Bryne, of Georgia, were mainstays of the varsity quintet.

The class song, which was such a hit at the Welcome Back Banquet, was composed by Andrew L. Sexton, of Illinois, and Louis J. Slattery, of Pennsylvania. This pair were also two of the cheer leaders this year.

The class of 1924 has already made a name for itself at Georgetown and, to use the words of the Freshman song, will carry on the traditions of the Hilltop "in that grand old Georgetown way."

Hughes, '24.
DEBATING
The Philodemic Society


HE Philodemic Debating Society is the oldest debating society in the United States. At a meeting of the students of Georgetown College, September 25, 1830, it was resolved that for the further development of the art of oratory and public speaking, a debating society should be formed. The Rev. James Ryder, S. J., was elected the first President, and the other officers, selected from among the students were as follows: Samuel A. Mulledy, Vice-President; John N. Hunter, Secretary; John H. Diggs, Treasurer; and Eugene H. Lynch, Emanuensis.

The membership of the Philodemic today is limited to fifty undergraduates only. All graduates who leave the society in good standing become honorary members, and the names of many of Georgetown's most illustrious sons are included in the list. Among those whose voices have resounded within the walls are Edward Douglas White, W. Bourke Cochran, Richard T. Merrick, Thomas H. Carter, Anthony Hirst, Admiral Schley and many others. The traditions of the Philodemic for the quality of its members and their work which have so long been upheld have not been allowed to deteriorate during the past year.
The Merrick Debate
Leo J. Casey, Winner.

The Merrick Medal, donated by Judge Robert E. Merrick, A.B., considered the best debating medal in Georgetown, was won by Leo J. Casey, '21, of Burlington, Vt., on December 12, 1920. The question was: Resolved, That the Philippine Islands should be granted independence within one year.

The question was debated with a great deal of spirit, and all the speakers showed not only a keen insight into the most intricate details of the question but also remarkable oratorical ability. The contest for the medal was very close and it was only after a long deliberation that the Judges were able to reach a decision. Mr. Casey all through his debate showed not only a wonderful talent in the art of public speaking but also an excellent knowledge of the subject combined with the faculty of creating invincible arguments.

The debaters were: Affirmative—Paul D. Page '21, Texas, and Robert W. C. Wimsatt, '21, District of Columbia. The Negative—Leo J. Casey, '21, Vermont, and B. Meredith Reid, '21, Pennsylvania. The Chairman was Paul J. Etzel, '21, New York, Vice-President of the Philodemic Debating Society. The Judges were: Hon. Ashley M. Gould, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia; Hon. Thomas J. Spellacy, Assistant Attorney General, and Mr. John J. Hamilton, Esq., of the Faculty of Georgetown Law School. The decision of the Judges was rendered by Hon. Ashley M. Gould.

H. T.
The Edward Douglas White Debating Society

Mr. John P. Smith, S. J., Chancellor.

The Edward Douglas White Debating Society was founded in 1912. Its purpose is to prepare candidates for the Philodemic Society. To this end the regular weekly debates are held, also inter-society and inter-collegiate debates are held. The officers during the past year:

First Term
- President: William J. McQuire, '23
- Vice-President: Thomas A. Mahoney, '23
- Secretary: Charles J. Conniff, '23
- Treasurer: Francis Conway, '23
- Censor: Albert H. Kirchner, '23

Second Term
- President: J. Burke Walsh, '23
- Vice-President: John J. Quinn, '23
- Secretary: Thomas A. Deveny, '23
- Treasurer: Albert H. Kirchner, '23
- Censor: Cyril Murphy, '23

The Gaston Debating Society

Mr. Anthony M. Guenther, S. J., Chancellor.

The Gaston Debating Society was founded in 1913. Its purpose is to prepare candidates for the Philodemic Society. This is accomplished by means of the regular weekly debates and by occasional inter-society and inter-collegiate debates. The officers during the past year:

First Term
- President: Sylvan J. Pauly, '23
- Vice-President: Thomas F. White, '23
- Secretary: Thomas W. Corbett, '23
- Treasurer: Arthur P. Carroll, '23
- Censor: Robert C. McCann, '23

Second Term
- President: Robert C. McCann, '23
- Vice-President: Charles Lowndes, '23
- Secretary: Louis J. Slattery, '24
- Treasurer: Arthur M. Bradley, '23
- Censor: Bernard T. Tighe, '24
The Georgetown College Journal

The Georgetown College Journal has just completed its forty-ninth year and has maintained unblemished its admirable position, that of a college literary magazine of the highest standards. The Journal is published monthly by the students of the college.

The Journal was first published in the fall of 1872 by a stock company organized among the students, a committee of editors being appointed from the various classes. The students bought with their own capital a small printing outfit, set their own type, produced the publication, and it is sometimes averred actually made dividends. Thereafter, through various stages of prosperity and poverty the Journal has lived, growing from a plain little eight-page affair without a cover, to a large well-decorated publication, as we now have it. Under the leadership first of Glenn V. Goetz, the Journal is now winding up a very successful year—the forty-ninth of its existence.

The staff consists of the following: Glenn V. Goetz, '21, Editor-in-Chief; Eugene B. English, '21, Alumni; Joseph A. McDonough, '22, Athletics; Chronicle, Cyril O'Day, '23; John J. Jacobs, '21; John J. Murphy, '22; Frank Easby-Smith, '23; Francis L. Golden, '22; Contributing Editors, Leo J. Casey, '21; James J. Sweeney, '22; Thomas D. Kernan, '23; Sylvan J. Pauly, '22; Charles B. Lowndes, '23; Staff Artist, Alfred D. Reid, '21; Advertising Manager, John F. O'Hare, '22; Business Manager, William J. Riccardi, '23; Circulation Manager, Robert C. McCann, '23.
Sodality

The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin was first organized in the United States here at Georgetown in the year 1810, when the Rev. Francis Neale was rector. It was formally established and received its testimonial of affiliation with the Roman Sodality in 1833. Besides being the first Sodality instituted in the United States, the Georgetown Sodality enjoyed the distinction of having the first May devotions held in this country. They took place at Georgetown in May, 1830, when evening services were held during the entire month.

From its beginning the Sodality had a marked influence on the students of Georgetown, and the effects of the principles and devotion instilled by it are shown in their after life.

The officers for the year 1920-1921 are:

Prefect.............................................. John F. Brooke, ’21
First Assistant.......................................Charles A. Williams, ’21
Second Assistant.................................Charles F. Regan, ’21
Secretary...............................................Joseph H. Kirilghan, ’22

The Biology Club
Rev. F. A. Tondorf, S. J., Chancellor

The Biology Club was founded in 1913. It has for its purpose the promotion of research in the various branches of Biology. The members in turn read papers and give speeches on subjects of biological interest. They also review the biographies of men famous in biological circles. From time to time these lectures are complemented by moving pictures on scientific subjects. Ofttimes the club is honored by some of the great medical men of the city, whose addresses on topics are of special interest to these embryonic doctors.

The officers during the past year:

President..............................................Edwin J. Bailey, ’23
Vice-President........................................Jeremiah F. Rogers, ’23
Secretary.............................................John R. Brodrick, ’23
Treasurer............................................William B. Quinn, ’23
The Hoyas

The HOYA, Georgetown's weekly newspaper, has come to be one of the most potent factors for the betterment of the University. Replete with brisk, interesting stories and containing editorials that continually made for the betterment of all departments and activities of the University, The Hoya, after a year and a half of existence, has taken its place among the leading college newspapers of the country.

"The Greatest Thing in Georgetown," is the way it has been characterized by John Oliver La Gorce, Associate Editor of the National Geographic Magazine. "A Cheer in Print," is the term Dr. John A. Foote, another noted Georgetown alumnus applies to it. Still another of the old grads has said, "One needs but read The Hoya to put his finger on the pulse of Georgetown."

The Hoya has been praised by daily newspapers in Washington, Boston, and Atlanta. In the fall, Leo J. Casey, the Editor-in-Chief, traveled with the football team and furnished detailed stories of all the games to The Hoya readers. A special wire brought the news of the Boston College game to the Hilltop and at the same time the daily newspapers of Boston had their "extras" on the street, a special edition of The Hoya with the story of the game and a two-page picture supplement was published. Shortly after the flames had been extinguished in the North Building fire in February, The Hoya was in the hands of its readers with a complete story of the blaze. Excerpts from the article were copied in papers all over the country. When the Rifle Team was struggling up to the prominence that it now enjoys, The Hoya aided it with a check for fifty dollars and through its editorials obtained enough more money to insure the success of the team. At one time numerous Congressmen had words of commendation for the paper. Throughout the year, interesting pictures, and humorous cartoons added to the merits of the sheet.

Leo J. Casey, '21, a man of broad newspaper experience and a brilliant pen, directed the paper during the year, as Editor-in-Chief. James A. Butler, '21, as Business Manager, did yeoman work in making the paper a financial success.

The staff follows: Leo J. Casey, '21, Editor-in-Chief; Managing Editor (in successive terms) Thomas C. Kinslar, '22; Arthur F. Lynch, '22; James J. Sweeney, '22; Business Manager, James A. Butler, '21; Advertising Manager, John F. O'Hare, '22; Circulation Manager, Albert D. Leary, '22; Circulation Manager Law, Dyer Hays, '21; Staff Artist, Alfred D. Reid, '21; Associate Editors, Charles F. Regan, '21; Bernard L. Grove, '21; John J. Mullen, F. S., '21; Joseph A. McDonough, '22; Francis L. Golden, '21; Associate Law Editor, Maurice J. Mulvahill, '21; Assistant Law Editor, Guy Birdsall, '22; Reporters, Martin Maloney, '23; William L. Dolle, '23; Joseph F. Lilly, '24; John F. Hughes, '24; Francis C. Sullivan, '24.
The Reserve Officers Training Corps was founded at Georgetown in 1916 under the command of Col. E. V. Bookmiller. In 1918 during the war it gave way to the Students Army Training Corps, but was reorganized in 1919.

The primary object of the Reserve Officers Training Corps is to train College men so that in time of war they become officers, and because of their training and experience they can train others. For during the late war that was the crying need: men of education and ability to train the new men.

The work of the Georgetown Unit of the Reserve Officers Training Corps during the year has been of such excellence as to merit special notice from the War Department. Under Major William H. Hobson and Captain Walter McCord, the Battalion has become one of the most efficient organizations of its kind in the country. The Cadets have been thoroughly equipped and the University has secured all the necessary material to train an Infantry Officer.

The first public appearance of the Unit this year was on Sept. 25, three days after classes were resumed for this year. A demonstration of modern warfare was given which utilized all the modern implements of war. The students of the infantry companies supported by light artillery and trench mortars attacked a machine gun nest. During the Sham Battle two aeroplanes circled over the field and were in communication with the ground by means of the wireless telephone.
Every effort has been made to train the men in marksmanship, a gallery has been set up in the basement of the Healy Building. A range for machine guns and other service weapons has been installed in the Hollow. Rifle and pistol shooting have become popular sports at the Hilltop. Every Spring the entire Corps takes a trip over to the Government rifle range at Congress Heights in Anacostia, where they spend several days in practice marksmanship and shooting for record.

The Unit has been inspected on many occasions this year by the District Inspector and by other high Army officials, and has always earned great praise. On March 11 the Unit was inspected by Colonel Rivers and Major Crawford. The band from Fort Meyer was on hand and the Battalion made an excellent showing. Early in the year the President of the University was accorded his annual review. From time to time distinguished officers are given reviews. Colonel Morrow, of the General Corps Staff, reviewed the Unit on March 25.

The Professor of Military Science and Tactics this year is Major William H. Hobson, Inf. U.S.A. He has done a great work for the Army and for Georgetown and he deserves great praise. He is assisted by Captain Walter McCord, Sgt. M. J. Donovan and Sgt. W. M. Tucker. The Battalion is organized into four companies, the student officers are: Maj. Robert W. C. Wimsatt; Adjutant J. A. McDonough; Captains: H. Murray MacEllhiney; I. Fuller Morgan; Paul D. Page; Lieutenants: R. Morgan; J. B. Roddy; C. J. O'Neill; J. F. Little; J. S. McNally; J. D. Curtin; M. J. Bruder; H. G. Moren; P. C. Lauinger, and G. Carhey.
The Rifle Team

The leading college rifle team in the United States is the proud record of the Georgetown Rifle Team as Ye Domesday Booke goes to press. Entering the inter-collegiate shooting for the first time this year, the team has not lost a match, defeating Lehigh, Syracuse, Johns Hopkins, Columbia, Vermont, Dartmouth and Maine. The success of the team is due in great measure to the untiring efforts of Coach William H. Hobson, Major, U. S. A. Major Hobson, until aided by The Hoya and the Foreign Service School, financed the rifle team himself besides devoting much of his time to coach the riflemen. To date, Georgetown is the leader in the National Rifle Association matches with the famous shots from Norwich University second. One of the most notable feats of Coach Hobson's shots is the finishing of the second team week after week ahead of the first team of many colleges. Another is the large enrollment in the rifle club.

R. E. Morgan is captain of the rifle team with A. D. Malley, manager. Those who have been shooting well include H. G. Moren, C. J. O'Neil, John Bowen, E. D. Murphy, J. C. Guilfoyle, J. J. Gorman, M. E. Maloney, A. H. Kirchner, Frank Nicolozi, C. McDonough, J. A. McDonough, J. F. Little, and R. W. C. Wimsatt.

The Senior Week

Unfortunately, Ye Domesday Booke must go to press before the staging of our biggest undertaking along lines social. However, the fevered scribe may be permitted to anticipate a little in this matter. The class of '21, as a worthy finish of four years of college social activity, has decided to give what will undoubtedly be the most brilliant series of social events in years at Georgetown. The date of May 5 has been set for the beginning of the festivities. If present plans are to be carried out, a tea dance, a theatre party, a dinner dance and a never to be forgotten prom will be included in the week's gaiety. The engineering of the project is in the hands of a general committee which has many sub-committees. 1921 looks forward with rosy anticipation to the greatest of her social endeavors.

"You are in error my good friend," corrected a prominent Southern Judge, "that bird is not a Criminal lawyer;—he is a lawyer with Criminal instincts."
Medical
In September, 1915, a band of thirty-eight picked and chosen representatives of America's ambitious youth favored the halls of Georgetown with its presence. Fired with the ambition to lurk in ambush behind a hedge of whiskers and imbued with the firm conviction that six years attendance at medical lectures would raise them to the pedestal from which they might dispense the panacea calomel, they surrendered their life and liberty to the tender mercies of Rev. F. A. Tondorf, S. J.
Unable to digest the pickled Lumbricus and the live Rana thirty-three of the original company have left the ranks for other fields and vocations. Dissecting instruments and microscopes were soon procured and the mysteries of the inner workings of the worm and frog were explored. Test tubes and aprons admitted the crew to the joys of “Butch” Gallagher’s domain of Chemistry where official and non-official experiments were performed with varying results, but uniform reports. These and other lines of endeavor consumed the first year.

The Biology Club and Chemistry Academy flourished, and at the close of the term the officers chosen were: Biology Club, President, Bryan; Vice-President, George; Secretary, Crawford; Treasurer, Wright; Chemistry Academy officers were: President, Bergmann; Vice-President, Bryan; Secretary, Cornet; and Treasurer, Crawford. It is an interesting coincident that the officers of the Chemistry Academy are among the five survivors of the original thirty-eight to reach the Senior Class.

During the year Stuart, after three months study of dentistry, discovered the error of his ways and turned to medicine. The following year brought Phelan from Niagara and elsewhere, O’Donnel from Catholic University and Shea from Tufts. Bergmann finished the year with pre-medical honors and Bryan was awarded the Kidwell Medal for Physics.

The next year the class was inaugurated into the mysterious halls of the Medical College at 920 H Street. The new members to arrive were: Cusack of football fame, Vogel from Ohio State University, Pereira from Nicaragua and Paris, Kabasko and Burke from the coal fields of Pennsylvania, Mattare from the wilds of Georgetown, and Yater from George Washington University. No aggregation was ever more fit to take the oath of Hippocrates.

Dr. Hemler held forth bones and the structures hung thereon and explained the evolution of the enteron. “Karyokinesis” Pracher taught the appreciation of figures (mitotic). Dr. Blaine impressed the class with the value of bile salts and stomach pumps. Dr. Russell taught Minor Surgery, and Dr. Spiegel, Physical Diagnosis. “Joe” McCarthy made physiology enjoyable. Charlie Griffith again rehearsed his stock of jokes and knowledge of drugs. His hints on the use of iodine for motorcyclists will linger long in the memory of a score of future doctors.

At last the doors of the Physiological laboratory swung open and the class found themselves in the august presence of the Bismarck of Georgetown, Professor Tondorf, personal friend of the Surgeon General. Here theories were proved and disproved, records made and destroyed, hopes raised and shattered, and by the end of the year fear began to give away to respect and trepidation to hope.

After the summer’s rest, studies were interrupted by the influenza epidemic. All the schools and colleges in the District closed their doors to the lamenting
crowds of students. The quarantine was not removed before Georgetown was placed on a military basis, and the embryo doctors made Uncle Sam their tailor. Barracks and drills, lectures and laboratories, professors and officers were jumbled together. K. P. alternated with O. B., and A. W. O. L. with CCC > ACC > AOC > COC. No wonder the sailor-soldier doctors were in continual trouble until their release from duty in December!

"Buggs" Hamilton entertained almost daily with reminiscences of Lew Doncaster and accounts of the domestic life of bacteria. "Jerry" Crowley took up the thread of physiology. Dr. Griffith, Dr. Hemler, and Father Tondorf continued their subjects, and at the end of the year seven degrees of B.S. were awarded.

An impromptu celebration was staged by the Bachelors in Baltimore, and on the night of graduation they were the guests of Phi Beta Pi at dinner.

In the Junior year, the New York delegation consisting of Weissenborn, Ruppe, Jacobs, and Sweeney cast their lots with the class of '21. Clinical and dispensary work were taken up much to the pleasure and relief of the patients. Many cures were affected in the out-patient department—at least the patients never returned.

Dr. Constas, Dr. Gwyn, and Commander Strine demonstrated surgery while Dr. Moulden kindly volunteered a quizz course. Doctors Wilson and Stanton taught of the passage of mankind through channels disproportioned by obstructions and fraught with hidden dangers. Dr. O'Donoghue permitted the class to lecture on Osler. Doctors Wall and Foote gave an excellent course in pediatrics while Dr. Moser explained with geometrical precision various milk formulae, and expounded on the methods of feeding the infant.

Dean Kober won his way into all hearts during his lectures on Hygiene. Dr. Lee, always kind and tender, lectured on the heart, Dr. Bernton showed the dangers of living, Dr. Barton expanded the U. S. Pharmacopoeia IX, Dr. Sullivan spoke of the women, Doctors Hickling and Hind of the mental nervous disorders and Dr. Thomas of Physical Diagnosis.

The last year found twenty-one members near the top of the hill, and being guided, led, and exhorted by such eminent specialists as Doctors Vaughan, Adams, Moran, Kelly, Hazen, White, Wilmer, Morgan, Burke, Green, Irving, La Compte, Lehr, Wells, Neuman, Pfender, Ong, Acker, Lowe, Glushak, Woodward, Reede, Arthur and others.

Truly thanks are due to these unselfish men of science who have set an example which would be well followed. No medical school can boast of a faculty more conscientious, more painstaking, and more thorough than that of Georgetown. Every department is represented by men high in their respective fields and the historians take this opportunity on behalf of the class to express their deep respect, sincere appreciation and grateful love to each member of Alma Mater's Faculty.
The Future

Today we stand at the open portal of a new phase of life. Behind us lies a quarter of a century of preparation. Before us is—what?

Led by a Force which has urged us on to surmount difficulties, to bury our pride, to unlearn the old and to believe the new, to sacrifice many of the pleasures which youth holds dear, to see our brothers and friends succeeding in the business world while we continued our studies, we have at last come within sight of our goal. And what is that goal? What does it signify? And what duties and responsibilities are connected with it?

At different times throughout the last six years we have heard various expressions of changing sentiments within our ranks. We have felt in the early part of our course that the magic letters—M.D.—would entitle us to the respect and confidence of the world. In times of discouragement we have said, “Let us but receive our degree and the rest of the world be damned.” These were but transitory sentiments and now as we behold the future veiled so mysteriously we feel differently.

Perhaps some of us have thought that after our work and sacrifices we would be entitled to demand payment from the world—that the world would owe us much. Such a thought is not unnatural. A great many act in accord with this idea even when they have given little of their time and none of their work to mankind. And so when we have been compelled to forsake the little joys for which we hoped, to refuse pleasure and embrace work, is it any wonder that we received and cherished this view?

But this, like the others, has gone. It has been dispelled by the increasing light so intimately associated with knowledge. We have seen and studied the works of those who have preceded us in our chosen field and we have realized that the discoveries of greatest benefit to mankind have been given to the world not by those who have demanded their pound of flesh but by those who have cheerfully given up the luxuries—nay, even the necessities of life for the sake of mankind. The pages of the History of Medicine abound in examples of unselfish sacrifice by men who have emulated no less a personage than the Divine Physician. Gradually through the last years we have come to love these men. We have felt the seed of the ambition to be like them take root and grow and bear fruit. With more mature meditation we have seen these six long years not as a gift to the world for which we should be paid but as a gift from the world for which we owe an incalculable debt. The opportunity to study, to develop, to expand is not given to all. We have been chosen by fate, or circumstances, or God, or what you will, to enter one of the noblest of professions. Our parents, our predecessors, and our Alma Mater have contributed to give us the learning that civilization has made possible. To them and to mankind we owe what we are.
To repay this debt, therefore, is our duty and our pleasure. Twenty-one in number we set out to fulfill our obligations. Twenty-one paths diverging into the field of Medicine lie before us. Some lead to the laboratory, some to the bedside of babes, some to the poor and lowly, and some to the sinful and wayward! Who will follow the various paths? What is at their end? The answers lie behind the mysteries of the future. The goal we have looked forward to for six years is but a mile-stone—the goal lies far beyond!

Farewell Alma Mater! You have served us well! Our paths lead away from your protecting walls. But while we go we cherish fond memories and perchance someday we shall return to tell you what we have found at the end of the paths we have chosen.
Hints for the Future

Verse by Lo Quacious

Ten famous Georgetown Doctors
Replete with learning's store,
Deciding the graduation class
Should learn just one thing more.

"I'll tell you" said the first one,
"If you'd take a tip from me
You'll turn your thoughts to nothing else
But study just OB."

Chorus
Oh study your books and cases,
And look through your microscope.
You'll all be doctors of some sort
At least that's what we hope.

"Ah, pardon" said the second,
"Now my advice young men,
Is not to specialize at all
Except in G Y N."
Chorus

"One moment" said the third one,
"That surely would not do,
If they all take G Y N
Then who will take G U?"
Chorus

"You're mistaken," said the fourth one,
"I've found through all my life—
If you would be successful
You've got to wield the knife."
Chorus

"You're crazy," said the fifth one,
"You may cut up all you can;
But after the surgeon fails to cure
The Internist is the man."
Chorus

"To my mind," said the sixth one,
"The man who praises deserves,
Is the man who'll not do anything
But practice on the nerves."
Chorus

"From my view," said the seventh,
"With nerves you may get by
But if you want to see success
You'd better treat the eye."
Chorus

"Oh hear me," said the eighth one
"To me it does seem queer,
That none of you have ever thought
Of taking up the ear."
Chorus

"You're mistaken," said the ninth one
"I've found through all my life—
If you would be successful
You've got to wield the knife."
Chorus

"But listen," said the ninth one,
"If I may please butt in
There's nothing covers quite so much
As the study of the skin."
Chorus

Then up spoke a little-unobtrusive-old-man-who-had-sat-in-the-back-of-the-hall-all-night-and-said,

"Now my advice to you,
And I'll bet that's what you'll do."

Chorus (all join it)
"Oh study your books and cases
And look through your microscope
You'll all be doctors of some sort
At least that's what we hope."
GEOREGE PAUL BERGMANN, B.S., ΦΒΙΙ
SAYVILLE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

Premedical Honors
Pres. Chemistry Academy, 1916
Chapter Editor Phi Beta Pi, 1919
Interne T. H. Hosp. of D. C., 1921

"Bergy" or "The Dutchman" has made good in every way since his advent to Georgetown. Consistent, considerate and conscientious he has endeared himself to the instructors as well as to his fellow students. His work has been thorough, but always tempered with conservativeness, and we predict that his future will be fruitful in whatever specialty he follows. Sayville has sent us one of her best, and we send back to Sayville a physician, a scholar, a gentleman, and one loved by all who know him.

LEE McKINLEY BRYAN, B.S., ΦΒΙΙ
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Pres. Biology Club, 1916
Vice-Pres. Chem. Academy, 1916
Kidwell Physics Medal, 1917
Chap. Editor Phi Beta Pi, 1920

A fountain of ideas constantly gushing—such is Bryan. He came to us in 1915, and immediately assumed a stellar role in studies and society by his impromptu ideas and extraordinary explanations. All admire his personality, many envy his brilliancy, but the class of 1921 impatiently awaits the day when he shall startle the scientific world with iconoclastic theories and indisputable proofs. We send to our fellow-men a friend, a leader. May they recognize his worth and aid him to attain that success and fame he so justly deserves.

EMMETT STANLEY BURKE, B.S., ΦΧ
SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Interne at Washington Asylum Hospital

"Murph" or "Stan" is a demonstration that valuable goods come in little packages. "Murph" is everyone's friend. His weakness is Chocolate Cake with hot fudge or any other "excellent pastry." Let it not be inferred that Burke is anything but manly. He can wield a mighty fist when occasion demands. His imaginative ability of "sleigh riding" is beyond us and to his musical ability we are indebted for the many pleasant moments in the "Assembly Hall." His good humor is as quick as his temper, and he leaves naught but friends behind him. Good luck to you Emmett. We have profited by knowing you!
LOUIS A. CORNET, B.S., ΦΒΠ
Sec. Chemistry Academy, 1916; Class Vice-Pres., 1919;
Class Sec., 1918, Class President, 1920-1921

Although a native of the Hoosier State, "Lou" has
traveled extensively which probably accounts for his
broadness of mind. That he is the greatest Parlia­ment­
arian of the class has been recognized, and has been
borne out by the fact that in the last two years he has
been elected to guide the destinies of the class in the
role of president. His keen judgment and diplomacy
have turned many misunderstandings into clear accord.
Always helpful, always cheerful and buoyant, we are
sure to miss him as time speeds on. But as all good
things must come to an end, so too must our associa­
tions. The gap he will leave will be hard to fill, may
those with whom he comes in contact appreciate his
true value as we have. In parting we will console our­
selves by the belief that our loss is the gain of mankind.

DONALD A. COUGHLAN, B.S., ΦΒΠ
MINNESOTA

"Don" breezed out of the wild and wooly West, fresh
from receiving his Science Degree from the University
of Arizona, to join our noble band following in the
footsteps of Aesculapius. His first two years spent
in our midst were so earnestly devoted to building a
foundation, which has held him in such good stead, that
we did not see much of him. What he gained by such
diligent application, we missed, by being deprived of his
congenial presence and the big noble heart so character­
istic of the Westerner. But he saved that for the home
stretch and at the same time keeping up his high schol­
astic standing.

HARRY J. CRAWFORD, B.S., ΦΒΠ
NEW JERSEY
Secretary Biology Club, '15; Class Treasurer, '18;
Treasurer Chemistry Club '15; Class Secretary, '19, '20, '21

"None but himself can be his parallel!"

Harry needs no words of praise to raise him in the
estimation of his fellow class-mates. Those of us who
have associated with him for the past six years will al­
ways remember him as a likable chap, a good fellow,
and an unselfish friend. Endowed with a pleasing per­
sonality, good judgment and the power to win friends
and hold them, Crawford is bound to reflect great credit
on Georgetown. When not delving into the dark mys­
teries of medicine, Harry can be seen sallying forth to
play the Terpsichorean art, in a manner seldom seen
beyond the footlights. With much regret we say fare­
well.
WILLIAM J. CUSACK, A.B., B.S., Φ X
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Captain Baseball Team, ’17, Football Team, ’13, ’14, ’15, ’16

This red-headed champion of the gridiron and diamond has been successfully converted into a scholar and a scientific man. His fame in athletics needs no comment; his industry in medicine is well-known to his associates. “Bill” will fight his way to the front against all odds; and stubbornness, assiduity, and persuasiveness will be his chief weapons in the battles ahead of him: though if occasion arises less modern methods will not be wanting.

JULIAN BAY JACOBS
NEW YORK

“Observe Men’s Rights”

The Youngest member of the New York Legation is a man of promise. He came to the portals of Georgetown as a modest unassuming youth. It was not long after the beginning of the year, when “Jay Bay” came to the front as a note taker. He became the best little stenographer in the place, even registering jokes. His wonderful personality and aptitude for work he has made a host of friends among the Professors and Students. For his neatness and variety of dress he has always been a rival of Beau Brummel. Thus is it any wonder that he should become a society man? His jolly nature, untiring application to duty and poise augur well for the future. There is every reason to believe that he will prove the Old Adage that “Great Things are done up in Small Packages.” We all wish the Little Man with the Big Voice great success in his Medical Career.

PAUL EUGENE KUBASCO, A.B., Φ X
THROOP, PENNSYLVANIA

“Kubby,” to all who know him, hails from the glorious state of Pennsylvania but from that somewhat obscure village of Throop. “Boyish,” with a blush that would do credit to any vanity case and of which many girls are rightly envious, possessing a temperament as variable as the March Winds, he immediately breaks down all barriers of restraint and becomes “one of the gang.” As Shakespeare would say “He hath a way” that even the gentlest sex cannot resist. He has chosen medicine for a profession and having been intimately associated with him for four years we have no hesitancy whatever in saying that his career will be a bright one.
JOHN J. MATTARE, A.B., B.Sc., F B II
MAYWOOD, VIRGINIA
"Pater Familias"

It is easy to predict a bright future for Johnny—a physician by vocation, an artist by avocation and by The Grace of God, a Father. He is the only member of the class that so far has a Country and City Residence. The Country Estate is his own. In the past Johnny has been all that marks a Son of Georgetown and in the future we know that if the reputation of Georgetown is elevated above its present plane, John J. Mattare will be among the "Predisposing Factors."

JAMES F. O’DONNELL, A.B., F B II
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Vice-President, 1920, 1921

"Jimmie," unmistakably Irish, is resplendent in wit characteristic of that at present disquiet nation. His objection to adding amendments to a motion at issue was timely, when he said—"Too-too-too many amendments—that's what ruined the United States." "Jimmie" stutters a little, as you see. Mrs. Hendricks, down in the dispensary, had him under observation, but in vain, as he would not practice throwing out his voice, like Demosthenes, nor twirl his finger in figures of eight. Good natured, impressive, and fluent, the three essentials of a young physician, "Jimmie" has. He will probably go forth in the southeast corner of Washington, to practice his profession, specializing in neuro-psycheetry.

THOMAS PEREIRA, A.B., F B II
NICARAGUA, S. A.

He has shown himself to be a typical Spanish grandee, with a free tongue on all subjects, and a spirit which will not allow him to remain unnoticed. In social circles "Toni" has always been a leader, especially in those foreign legation functions. His student career, combined with his pugilistic ability, make us predict that before many years have passed Nicaragua shall have a new Surgeon-General.
HAROLD VINCENT PHELAN, B.S., ΦΒΙΙ

SALAMANCA, N. Y.

Class Treasurer, '19, '20, '21

"Gentle in manner, but resolute in deed"

Cleopatra and Marie Antionette were red-haired, you know, and so his failing for the auburn type is but inherited from Antony and other famous judges of the fair. And if chocolate had been served in the Wardman's of those days, he, too, would have poised a mean little finger with the best of them. And so, under the stern professional look that so easily breaks into the broadest of smiles, you will find the real Harold, one of the men whom it has been our real pleasure to have known through four years of school. A fine, clean fellow and we wish him the success he so richly deserves, and all of the finer things that life brings to men who merit the best.

JOHN PAUL RUPPE

NEW YORK

"Steadfast was his purpose and his friendship"

East is West, West is East,—so it is to this section of New York's well known family. For reasons known to us personally he would just as leave claim himself a Son of Minneapolis. True it is, this Twin City has brought boundless and indescribable joy, but unfortunately for us, he now takes a hat one size larger. We all realize that he got the better of the bargain, but why did "Jack" let his heart run away with his head to the detriment of his professional friends? In spite of all his shortcomings and eccentricities he is, after all, a Regular Fellow and in years to come, after we have settled in distant parts, we will always think of him as a friend in an emergency.

CYRIL E. SHEA, B.Sc., ΦΧ

MASSACHUSETTS

"I tell you, I'm so sick of it all!"

With a strong and sturdy physique Shea has steadfastly battled through the four years of turmoil, with many a whimper of distress. He is really the 'Old War Horse' of the Class,—ever plodding along, in a most persevering fashion over the rocky roads beset with scholastic difficulties. As a student, Cyril is one of the "Constant Kind"; as a co-worker he is cheerfully willing to do his share and then a little work in addition to help the cause along. Fate has already provided many choice successes for Shea and as a physician he will doubly merit a pleasant continuation of such fortunate favors.
ELMER ROBERTS SHEPHERD, B.Sc.
Φ B II
VIRGINIA

"As fair as the bosom of a lily"

This genial Son of the Nether Side of the Potomac has adorned the Medic Ranks of '21 as a faithful devotee to "work and worry." The soothing emanations of urbanity and good fellowship made "Shep's" presence a highly desirable feature in every event,—from the "Class Discussion" to the "Rugged Exams." Genial to an extreme degree and an exceptionally good class-mate, we shall remember Elmer as both a true friend and a conscientious student. Successful as has been his scholastic endeavor, we know his abilities augur a remarkable future.

RALPH CHARLES STUART, B.S., Φ B II
CALAIS, MAINE
Class President, '19

Ralph started out as a "dentist" and it is rumored that the loss of his books caused him to abandon dentistry to turn to medicine—but then, one never knows. The boys were so impressed they made him president the second year. Ralph has kept up the good work since. In the social world Ralph has made quite a hit, but always falls short because of his erroneous belief that "No woman can be trusted," and so we are sending him back to Meddybemps a sadder but wiser man.

FRANCIS JOSEPH SWEENEY, A.B.
NEW YORK

"Till all the seas gang dry and the rocks melt with the sun"

Francis came from New York with the introduction "My Name is Sweeny!" He always attracted attention as being extremely cool and placed; although slow he was always unfaltering and was always certain to get there. He is sure to reach the goal that all young doctors strive for; but his face will never show signs of stress. His personality is worthy of admiration; his friendship worth making. His own expression most suitably fits him; that is, "He's All American." And Francis, your friends will always feel that they can "Bank on Sweeny."
THOMAS A. VOGEL, A.B., Φ X
COLUMBUS, OHIO

Dignified, conscientious, lognacious, polite, considerate and many more such adjectives are required to do adequate justice to one of our best liked and most brilliant class-mates. A Mexican revolution, a Western hold-up or a cabaret show is not sufficient to disturb “Tom’s” equanimity when once he becomes engrossed in a volume of medical lore. Yet Vogel can discard the scholastic toga when occasion arises and we substantiate the ladies’ sentiments that he is most vivacious and fascinating a perfect man.

H. CHRISTIAN WEISSENBERN, B.Sc.
NEW YORK

“True worth makes the man”

We are indebted to The Great War for meeting Henry, for it was while serving in the Chemical Warfare Service at American University that he heard about the glories of Georgetown. He was evidently deeply impressed, for no sooner was the conflict over than Henry became a full-fledged student at the University.

His chief failing is his ability to cram, which causes no little concern among his colleagues who are often-times astounded by a “short notice brilliancy.” However, he is cheerfully forgiven for this little discrepancy in lieu of the bright prospects that shall inevitably follow upon his conscientious and proficient work as a student.

WALLACE MASON YATER, A.B., K Ψ
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

“I am constant as the Northern Star”

To adequately portray the valuable traits of Our Colleague, Yater would carry the consideration beyond the confines of this work. Consistent with a carefully planned Medical Career, Wallace pursued a Course in Arts preparatory to the Study of Medicine and merited a Degree at George Washington University. A well systematized series of “Attacks on the Books” provided “Friend” Yater many splendid “Diversions” in the Social Sphere, wherein a great prestige is enjoyed. Since W. M. Yater has excelled as a student during the four years of our Medical Study, it must follow that, by a continued pursuit of the expansive routine so well outlined at present, he will achieve and retain that enviable position in the Medical Domain which only the really successful do enjoy.
History

Name—Junior Class Medical, 1922.
Class Motto—“Do unto them, that do unto you.”
Class Flower—Squirting Cucumber in bloom.
Class Song—“Sweet Adeline.”
Class Colors—Icturus and Anemia.
Age—Five years. Two spent in college, and three studying.
Race—Caucasian, with strains of the Mongolian, Hindu, Malay, and not infrequently, Ethiopian.
Sex—Males and Cake-eaters.
Social Condition—Single and otherwise.
Occupation—Students every day in the week, except on Saturday night and then, “you'd be surprised.”
Habits—Late, to the early morning classes, including Hygiene. Attending too many 8:30 A. M. Clinics. SHORT assignments in Osler.
Too much class harmony. Many others too numerous to mention.
Creed—There is the Gentile, the Jew, the Mormon, and the Turk.
Politics—Anti-prohibitionists, Suffragettes, Trotskyists, Sinn Feiner and Mt. Pleasant Irish.
Family History—Father and Mother living and well; father, sending no checks. Two brothers, “all living.” One auntie, died, while attending his B.S. de-
gree ceremony. Uncle, died suddenly while attending a show on Ninth Street. Shock occurring during the 2d Act.

Past History—Patient recalls having been at college during the years 1916-1917. All that he recollects of that year is,—that there was a big sham baseball game enacted, at the close of the year, with bases full, no outs, and suddenly, a storm arose, in form of questions and wrong Answers!

(2) The following year, he suffered a relapse. The treatment as prescribed by R. Catalogue, consisted chiefly of the "biological" treatment, which aggravated the symptoms, instead of decreasing them (neurasthesia).

(3) Remembers distinctly of having registered at 920 H Street in the fall of 1918. From that time on, his symptoms took on a "serious" turn. Was jolted from one doctor to another, until finally, in despair, he did his own Urinalysis and Blood Test.

Year of 1919 found him no better. The doctors once more tried to convince him that their diagnosis was corroborated by the anatomical and pathological findings. He was taken to the dissecting room and shown, that the FLOOR of his Fourth ventricle was not made of hardwood! When he came back, his mind was terribly deranged. Howell or no Howell, he was thoroughly convinced, that ARGYLE-ROBERTSON was not two men!

Present history—After a brief period of convalescence, the patient came to G. U. Hospital for observation. Dr. Kober advised a strict Hygienic form of treatment; Dr. O’Donohue ordered him to visit the dispensary “not infrequently,” while Dr. Lee thought a Digitalis-Hiball would do him no harm.

Dr. Barton advised Kinesitherapy for his amiotrophic-lateral sclerosis. He referred him to Dr. Thomas for the treatment of his fatal lethargy. Dr. Wall knows of no better treatment than "Rammstedt’s" for the colic, which comes on shortly before each examination. Dr. Foote claims scabies, is a chronic disease, and that Dr. Bernton has “the method of control.”

Class officers:

W. E. McCawley ........................................ President
J. F. O’Brien ........................................... Vice-President
S. A. Yesco ........................................... Secretary

MASTER MINDS

STUDENT who can reconcile lectures on “Elements of Law” with the textbook assigned for study.
Sophomore Medical Class History

By Hudson Grunewald, Historian

AST year we, the present Sophomores, plunged into the conglomeration of foreign terminology and fundamentals which characterized our first year at the Georgetown School of Medicine. Our class, from its very initiation into the Mysteries of medical science bore all the ear marks of a good one, both from a standpoint of scholastic accomplishment and good stick-together concrete organization qualities. The closed doors of Fordham's school of Medicine was responsible for a large number of "good fellows" who received our hearty welcome and plodded along with us over innumerable trials and tribulations. A good majority of our number had come down from the "hill" after finishing what we had at that time considered a fairly stiff course of preparatory medicine. But how utterly erroneous was that classification of "stiff" as applied to those two years of short hours and sunny afternoons—What a vastly different proposition were we up against when tackling such antagonists as Gray and Howell! How well can we all recall the long laborious hours that rewarded our almost daily climb up the back stairs to Dr. Hemler's laboratory where we were only too frequently caught gazing at the aeroplanes while the Xylol was working overtime. Or those frigid mornings when Dr. Hird's unknowns demanding written reports required our individual appearance behind black unsavory work-tables. To say nothing of the hours we spent wielding scalpels over the gruesome forms of mutilated stiff's to the aroma of such an incense filled atmosphere as baffles the description thereof. Such was the consensus of our uninspiring impressions which nevertheless found us hanging on to a faint ray of fascination when the finals came to most of us like well directed blows in the solar plexus.

Nevertheless—Here we are! Juggling cocci, Bacilli, and Spirilla, tracing the wrinkles of the brain and solving the most harassing of Physiological problems with all the dignity befitting a Sophomore. And we hope to sail through the Sargasso of difficulties which confront us in friendly cooperation with our pilots, and to come out though perhaps somewhat battered, nevertheless able to fully enjoy the clear sea ahead of us. It is our undivided intention to leave behind no bitter taste, to rather establish a record that will go down as praiseworthy into the annals and that will serve to show the American Medical Association that GEORGETOWN has the stuff!

"A Lawyer," shrieked a disappointed litigant, "is a man who preserves your estate from your enemies and then takes it for himself."

YE DOMESDAY BOOKE
The Gems of Nineteen Twenty

By THOMAS H. Burke

"Where'er my path lies, be it gloomy or bright,
My soul, happy friends, shall be with you tonight,
'To join in your revels, your sports, and your wiles,
And return to me all beaming with smiles.
Too blest if it tells me that 'midst the gay cheer
Some kind voice had murmured, 'I wish he were here.'"
—MOORE.

As much as we affect to despise jingling alliteration, yet in our hearts we like it. After all we are creatures of paradox and inconsistency and those two inherent traits of human nature have ever been a fruitful source to those who pander to public taste. "What's in a name?" Go seek the answer in the flashing electric lights that announce to the casual passer-by the presence of some theatrical celebrity, read the catchy titles of our modern picture palaces—just a few words adroitly put together, and an unknown something opens to the vista of imagination. Who, one time or another, has not been arrested by the glaring "Gems of the Passing Show," and so with abject apologies we take such a sign and place it before this little sketch, purporting to be the class history of the Freshman Medical Class, Georgetown University. Hence the "Gems of Nineteen Twenty." For life in any phase is just a passing show, and the fact that sometimes we take ourselves too seriously is what gives the unconscious burlesque touch to it all. A medical class is no exception. We may master the labyrinthian, tortuous, monotonous laws of anatomy from a student's viewpoint, but if we exclude from our wider comprehension the relative value of anatomy when it forms the major part of a living subject, then our perspective becomes so narrowly dulled that the test-tube and microscope become the end, and human beings the means.

When the writer first met this class it was in the fall of the year, when an Indian summer seems to apologize and make amends for the glorious months departing. The students were scattered outside the medical school, some leisurely leaning against the stone balcony, some sitting on the steps, some talking about their home towns, some dreamily thinking, but nearly all smoking. What a fertile field for the anti-cigarette societies, but what a hopeless field too. Amidst a babble of voices you might hear: "Ho, Bill! Have you got a cigarette?" "Who do we have next hour?" (with apologies for the grammatical infraction). "Do you think he'll quiz today?" "Hey Jack, lend me five will you? I expect a registered letter tomorrow." Oh! these pathetic registered letters of tomorrow—it is always tomorrow. Suddenly a bell rings with vibrant meaning note, as if the finger that pushed the button meant to say: "Come now! No nonsense." With an alacrity generally not found among students, the gang plunges headlong towards the semi-circular classroom. It may be unethical and inappropriate to refer to the Gems as a "gang," but the rush for the door to get the back seats is a storming of the Bastile in miniature. It is said that a certain gentleman in the front office who is suspected of having a weak heart had to have recourse on several occasions to aromatic spirits of ammonia, and that on the memorable occasion of the Physiology exam when the rush for the back seats assumed the form of a riot, this sad gentleman in the picturesque language of Mr. W. McCarthy "was completely flattened." However, we have found out that there is no truth in the rumor that this energetic gentleman takes a pink pill a few minutes before the class rushes the trenches.

At last the class is seated, the curtain rises, and our stage setting is as follows:

Professor Zero.
Subject: Histology.

The professor calls the roll, and the long list of "Here's snap out like so many corks shooting from bottles (This classical quotation is taken from the epoch known as "The Antediluvian period." Prohibition had not made us legally virtuous then, and the raisin was an innocent nonentity). Prof. Zero has a funny smile upon his face today, in fact his smile would be funny any day, and he opens the quiz by this lame remark: "Gentlemen, calling the roll reminds me of a joke I once heard." He may have heard it once, but we are sure he has told it at least a hundred times and has not been murdered yet. Every fellow sits up erect in his chair and pretends to be immensely interested. Some of them are smiling, even before
he speaks. You have probably met that type of student who seemingly has difficulty in keeping himself from convulsions when the prof tells a pun. He seems to think it is his duty. Now some malicious person in a wicked moment dubbed such a type as a "sucker," and you generally find said "sucker" with a minimum sense of humor. "Gentlemen, a certain man entered a gambling house and found several men who had at one time double crossed him. He said 'Look here fellows, I am coming back here in a few minutes with a revolver, and when I call the roll those who say here will be absent.'

'Haw! Haw!' came from the throats of obedient students. 'Haw! Haw!' shouted Kohn, taking a piece of board and introducing it forcibly to the head of McCarthy, who sat in front of him. "Did you get it Mac" persuasively inquired Kohn. "Wait until I get you" answered Mac, who seemed to see three blackboards. The only thing that Mac got was a lump on his head. It may be said by way of parenthesis that Kohn was not at school the following day. Here the door was suddenly thrown open, and Mr. Merritt in his unmistakable voice cried out: "Is Mr. Mink here?" "Is Mr. Mink here?" "Mink, Mink, is he here?" Someone discovers that Mink is here, and informs the whole class of the fact with something between a scream and a yell; "Mr. Mink is this cranking handle which I found in my office part of your Ford? If so, take it. We don't keep a safe for valuables." It is well known among the students that Mr. Mink had at one time tried to drive his Ford up the steps of the school, but had been officially informed by Mr. Merritt that "That was going too far." Again the class quieted down, and at last the dreaded quiz is about to begin. Those who have sat in this particular class will easily see the fatal innuendo in calling the subject "Huntology." Let the French proverb suffice, "Qui 'excuse s'accuse."

Prof.: Mr. Wise how are the chromosomes arranged?
Mr. Wise: Alphabetically.

Had Mr. Wise been attending a spiritualistic seance he would have said he got in touch with the wrong spirit.

"You're a fool" whispered his prompter.

Prof.: That's clear isn't it? Mr. McHale, what is the wildest thing about the West?
Mr. McHale: The women!

Prof.: Oh! Oh! Tut. Tut. I could be funny myself if I wanted to. I knew a wild woman once.

Here the class roared, and Benny Cardilla taking advantage of the situation gave an impersonation of the shimmy.

Prof.: Mr. Moran, "What do you know about Metchnikoff?"

Mr. Moran (Who is our class president, and incidentally our tax-collector): "He was the gink that introduced the 'Bull' into Bulgaria and made their milk sour."

Here Spencer Wise, who is an authority upon milk, cruelly interrupted and said: "You tell 'em cabbage, you've got the head."

Prof.: Mr. Wise, it may interest you to know that this course will be given next year. Mr. Burke can you tell me what is "Bull?"

Mr. Burke: Doctor, do you refer to the quadruped, or to an ordinary conversational exchange?

Prof.: Am I quizzing you or are you quizzing me?

Mr. Burke: Bull is moose.

Mr. J. Barrett: Ata boy Tom, you came a long way to tell 'im.

Prof.: Mr. Barrett, since you are so insistent, that your voice be heard, "What is a microscope?"

Mr. Barrett: A microscope is a hickey by which you—you—you—

Prof.: Never mind! It is not a "hickey." "Mr. Bigda, Stop that!"

Mr. Bigda: Stop what, Doctor?

Prof.: "Stop flashing that mirror in my face. I am not here to be blinded."

It seems that Mr. Bigda always carries with him a little round pocket mirror the surreptitious glances at which enable him to see if his hair is still parted straight in the middle. We are reluctantly forced to confess that this touch of vanity is the one weak spot in our highly esteemed friend. He is punctilious to a fault of idiosyncrasy regarding his famous hair-split. Should a hair from one side of the split inadvertently stray across the border, some peculiar intuition he seems to know about it, out comes the mirror and then with a few dexterous touches of nimble fingers well-practiced in the art, the stray sheep is brought back to its fold. We here beg to refute the mean insinuation that John at one time had his hair fixed a la marcelle by a colored lady in a beauty parlor. In fact he has said he would split anyone's head who dared to repeat any such absurdity.
On this particular occasion the sun happened to shine on the mystic mirror paling our powerful electric lights and elicited the rebuke from the Doctor.

Prof.: Mr. Bigda, do you know the histology of hair? (You see our worthy professor was not blind after all).

Just then, Mr. Connelly, who sat behind Bigda, pulled a few from John's head causing that gentleman to suddenly rise in his seat. Connelly facetiously remarked that there was nothing like a practical illustration. Those sitting near to Bigda say that his language at that moment was not of the best. It appears that he invited the whole row behind him to go where asbestos is at a premium. Mr. DiCarlo, who tries to take a good view of everything, said he thought Bigda was praying for he distinctly heard him use a few religious expressions with emphasis. However, our friend gave a very interesting description of hair (taken word for word from Jordan) and gradually regained his equanimity and his perfect split.

Then Mac sank back into his usual state of quiescence.

Prof.: Mr. Arch, will you tell us the meaning of tautology?

Here Mr. Arch makes some secret motions to his friend Dlugokenski. Suddenly Arch becomes inspired and informs the class that tautology is synonymous with repetition. Just then a book slipped from Mr. Dlugokenski's hands to the floor. Of course we don't attribute any significance to that, but it is awkward to have it happen just at the end of a brilliant recitation. Mr. Barbella, who is the soul of politeness stooped down to get the book, but before raising his head emitted a most unearthly yell. Someone had tried to accelerate his movement by introducing a pin into a namely region.

Prof.: Barbella, what is a simple reflex action?

Mr. Barbella: I just had one, thank you.

And Barbella told his tale.

Prof.: Mr. Mooney, where is the most likely place to have a break in the clavicle.

Mr. Mooney answered with his usual gisto and proceeded to draw from his pocket something that resembled a blueprint on which he had made some drawings. Mr. Mooney: Doctor, I think if I pin this sheet on the blackboard I can illustrate my answer to the class.

Prof.: Don't bother, the blackboard is pock-marked enough with holes already. I think the class sees your point.

Mr. Cascardo, who in this class appears in civilian dress (that is minus his official white gown of chemical memories and stains) suddenly wakens and shouts "Here!"

Prof.: Thank you. If I were to ask you to quiz the class in osteology what points would you emphasize?

Mr. Cascardo (In a desperate attempt to be funny, exclaims) "The styloid processes."

Here several voices said "Lynch him!" and Mr. Hyman assuming a feminine attitude got up and hit Mr. York a resounding smack across the face saying: "Ain't he too funny for words?"

"No, but you'll be too funny for crutches!" retorted Mr. York as he rapped Hyman's knuckles with the head of a humerus.

Prof.: Mr. H. Casey, what would you recommend for a man with high blood pressure?

Mr. Casey: Bleeding him.

Now we don't know if Mr. Casey had the slightest touch of sarcasm in his curt reply, but some of the students are of the opinion that the bleeding had reference to money matters. According to popular opinion all doctors "Bleed" their patients. We have no such thing as poor doctors. No, No, prohibition did away with that.

Prof.: What is the purpose of the papillary muscles in the heart, Mr. Reilley?

Mr. Reilley: (In a very nervous manner)—To serve as shock absorbers. Now this nervousness on the part of Mr. Reilley is attributed to a little incident which happened one morning in physiological chemistry lab. On this occasion urine tests were being made, and a student was heating some of said liquid in a test-tube with the open end directed toward Reilley's person. Suddenly the amber colored fluid spurted out and met Reilley face to face. Reilley immediately dropped everything, including a red hot gauze which he had seized in his fright, also a few test-tubes, a tripod stand and a burette. According to the victim's version of the affair he thought that the test-tube had entered one side of his neck and went straight throughout the other. Turning to his aggressor he yelled: "Was that hot sulphuric acid in that tube?" "No," he was told, "It was only hot." "Never mind, I fully understand" he replied and he smiled as his color came back.
Prof.: Mr. Grassi, who wrote Gray's Elegy In a Country Churchyard?

Mr. Grassi, scratching his head and thinking deeply, answered “Hawthorne.”

Prof.: That reminds me of another little story I've heard. A gentleman with a very swollen jaw and the exquisite pain of a toothache rang the bell at a dentist’s office one Christmas morning. On entering he was met inside by the dentist, who cheerily remarked “Merry Christmas.” “I suppose you think you are funny” was the laconic reply. Mr. Grassi, you think you are funny too. Mr. Murphy, can you tell me about how many hours sleep should the average student get?

Mr. Murphy, with the alertness of the race for which his name is a synonym, quickly replied “eight hours, sir.”

Prof.: From these late night dates which you make so regularly in the Mount Pleasant district, it would seem that you are not carrying your theory into practice. You should tell her not to keep you so late.

Immediately the class got the cue, and for several minutes our friend Murphy was the synosyns of eyes and the butt of friendly advice. The following disjointed phrases were audible above the babel “Oh, this is so sudden,” “Genivieve, you ought to see my teller,” “And he takes my pulse every night, and he counts up to 999,” “He’s just the sweetest thing, long eyelashes and the cutest smile.” “When are you going to buy the ring, Murph, I know a place where you can get one for tobacco coupons.” “They say that he is reading poetry now.” “Oh you Mount Pleasant, we'll let the rest of the world go by.” “He did! How horrible, well who would have believed it.” “No, that's a cold blister.”

Prof.: Order now, please. I can see how your inclinations lean. Mr. Lawler were you in a free for all last night with that swollen lip of yours?

Mr. Lawler: No sir, I had a small scratch in my lip and I applied some of the cold cream which I made in Materia Medica Lab. It nearly ruined my mouth.

Mr. J. Lynch: Page Mr. Fantus, please.

Mr. Banning: It looks to me as if someone kissed him with a brick.

Prof.: Mr. Maloney, do you think it safe to become funny when giving the directions of your prescription?

Mr. Maloney (pompously twisting his embryonic mustach, and miraculously saving his fingers from the prickly hairs of the same): Why certainly not. I don't see 3-our point, Doctor.

Prof.: Then does not the following directions from one of your prescriptions read like a quotation from “Life?” “Take one capsule at bed-time and shake well.”

Our esteemed doctor in Materia Medica has told some jokes, but this one went home:

Prof.: Mr. Preston, where do we find the peptic glands?

Mr. Preston: (Immediately regaining life) quizzically started his interlocutor and said, “Where do you find your peptic gland, Doctor?”

Prof.: “And yours too, Mr. Preston.”

This was the finishing touch to the quizz.

Professor: Tomorrow we take up ——— But that was as far as he got the fellows had taken hats, books, and coats up and in a few moments were pouring out the door as if the good old class-room were a magazine.

I said it was an Indian Summer afternoon, I saw this class for the first time and now I see them go down the steps in twos and threes and ones and groups and all sorts of forms and bunches. Without wishing to be unduly reminiscent and surely without wishing to be in the slightest way prophetic I cannot help but see the dramatic ending that must inevitably come at the close of class some day. Some day such as this, they shall walk down these steps for the last time, and part on their different ways, a promiscuous crowd. Who shall pick the failures, the successes, the mediocres, and the soon-to-be-forgotten. Time alone will tell. But if in some future day some finger running through the pages of an old Domesday Booke shall pause for a moment, at that little chapter entitled Gems of Nineteen Twenty, possibly this little sketch will bring back the student days of the days-that-have-been, the friends they have met, the struggles and the hopes they have lived through together. It is not written to sarcastically caricature any one friend but rather to poorly emulate the axiom of a real modern novelist who has said that life must always be a smile with a tear behind it. The footlights are going out one by one, the curtain has fallen, and to you Gems of Nineteen Twenty I say, Good-night—Good-bye.

Tom H. Burke.
Dental School Faculty

Dr. Bruce L. Taylor .................................................. Dean
Dr. George R. Ellis .................................................. Assistant Dean
Dr. G. G. Benedict .................................................. Professor of Exodontia
Dr. W. B. Hornagle .................................................. Professor of Dental Medicine
Dr. Doran S. Thorn .................................................. Professor of Crown and Bridge
Dr. Chas. Basseches .................................................. Professor of Laboratory Instruction
Dr. J. A. Taylor .................................................. Professor of Dental Ethics and History
Dr. Walter Webb .................................................. Professor of Oral Surgery
Dr. P. Bonnard Bain .................................................. Professor of Dental Prothesis
J. Hogan .................................................. Professor of Radiology
Charles V. Longgor .................................................. Infirmary
Martin Stohlman .................................................. Infirmary
Newell K. Rodgers .................................................. Infirmary
Francis M. Murray .................................................. Infirmary
Ralph W. S. Bonnett .................................................. Infirmary
M. J. McGuire .................................................. Infirmary
The Dental Department

INCE 1901, the year of its nativity, the Dental Department has been a vital factor in maintaining the high standards of the University. The Faculty at the present time being mindful of the rapid advancement of the Dental Profession, have raised the scholarship in accordance. Stricter attention to details, attendance at lectures, longer Infirmary hours, completion of practical specimens, both Operative and Prosthetic, engagement of most skilled and learned instructors—all have combined to place the Dental Department on a very high pedestal.

Dr. Bruce L. Taylor, Dean of the Dental Department, has endeared himself to the students by his untiring efforts in their behalf. His affable and genial disposition breaks down that barrier of formality and in his presence the student, whether in quest of knowledge or bearing a grievance, involuntarily lays bare his inmost thoughts. At the various social functions, the presence of Dr. Taylor is the signal for an evening's enjoyment.

The Vice-President of the Dental Department is Dr. William B. Hofnagle. The admiration and regard for Dr. Hofnagle is fostered in the Dental Student soon after matriculation for Dr. Hofnagle takes the embryo dentist and instills the Anatomy of the Teeth; then in the Sophomore year is unfolded Operative Technique. In the Junior year Dr. Hofnagle explains the intricacies of Dental Medicine. His work does not end here for he is ever at the service of every student who wishes his knowledge and advice on all things dental.

To Dr. George R. Ellis much credit is due for his labors that Georgetown Dental School might take rank with the best Dental Colleges in the country. As a student in Georgetown he plugged incessantly both in school and out. Not overburdened with the world's goods Dr. Ellis was forced to work after school hours at various positions in order to obtain tuition and living expenses. But the hardships of those days served to mold a wonderful character and Dr. Ellis, ever democratic, recalls vividly those memories of the past. After his graduation he went to Northwestern University for Post-Graduate work and there, under the regime of Dr. Black, he was instructed in Dental Pedagogics and the higher branches of the Profession.

Returning to Georgetown he was intrusted with the Superintendency of the Infirmary until called into the service of Uncle Sam during the War. Enlisting as a private in the Dental Corps he rapidly rose to a Captaincy. Following his discharge from the Service Dr. Ellis again affiliated himself with the Dental Department and now, as Assistant Dean, he directs his best efforts towards the uplift of the school.

The chair in Crown and Bridge has been taken over by Doran S. Thorn, a man young in the Profession but already assured of a place in the Field of Crown and Bridge work. In addition to the didactic and laboratory supervision,
Dr. Thorn is to be found in the Infirmary during his spare moments, giving the Senior Class instruction in Operative Work. The course in Crown and Bridge given by Dr. Thorn during this past year has exceeded that of other schools in the opinion of many members of the Senior Class who have spent their first and second years in various Dental Schools of the country.

Dr. Thorn is ably seconded in inculcating Crown and Bridge into the Senior and Junior cerebrums by Dr. Charles Basseches who, in addition to this work, guides our destiny in the Prosthetic Department. In conjunction with Dr. P. Bonnard Bain, who heads the Department of Dental Prosthesis, Dr. Basseches is our inspiration in the laboratory to ascend to a higher plane in the development of Plate-Work Technique.

To Dr. W. S. Benedict has been entrusted the course in Dental Radiology. Ably assisted by Dr. John F. Hogan, Dr. Benedict has given the Senior Class the benefit of his knowledge in this branch of Dentistry. His work does not stop here for Dr. Benedict often summons the Class to report at the University to witness the operations in Oral Surgery which he performs. These clinics have aided the Seniors greatly.

The Department of Physiology is in charge of Father Tondorf. His lectures, imparted to the Freshmen and Sophomores, are most interesting. Father Tondorf is an indefatigable worker. Realizing how sacred is the human body, his every effort is exerted to drive home thoroughly the Science of Physiology so that, knowing the normal bodily functions, we may detect the abnormal and thus arrest the progress of disease.

Dr. Ralph Hamilton has the chair in Bacteriology and Pathology. This class comprises the Sophomores and Juniors. Lectures and laboratory work are given by Dr. Hamilton with a view to educating us in Bacterial formation, their disease production and means of checking their ravages. Since infected teeth have been proven to be the foci of many systemic diseases Dr. Hamilton has been most insistent that we thoroughly understand these two all important subjects.

Dr. William Hemler is Professor of Biology and Histology. No more earnest instructor in these subjects is to be found. In addition to teaching these subjects, Dr. Hemler has charge of the X-Ray room, adjoining the Infirmary.

The class in Materia Medica is conducted by Dr. Charles Griffith. His popularity with the student body is unbounded and he has an original style of teaching his subject by relating interesting anecdotes about each and every drug.

The Department of Anatomy is headed by Colonel William Owen and his youthful assistants, Doctors Spigel and Shugrue. Dr. Spigel instructs the Sophomores while Dr. Shugrue teaches the Freshman class.

Father Thomas Miley, S. J., is in charge of the Physics Department, and Professor William B. Pain, the Technical Drawing class.

Francis Leo Golden, '22.
DENTAL EDITORIAL STAFF
History of The Senior Class

On the last lap of a long journey, a journey of four years interspersed with moments of pleasure and hours of happy memories, we Seniors in bidding farewell to our Alma Mater do so with feelings of poignant regret. The days in the lecture rooms, the hours at the lab bench, have all combined to make our four years at Georgetown the greatest period in our lives and this span of years will live long in our minds.

The class started with only eleven members—and on that memorable day of September 26, 1917, there assembled at the first roll call Jimmy Ross, Jack Burke, Denis O’Donnell, Dave Creamer, Jack Hill, Eduardo Moralez, Joe Corry, Carpen Weintraub, Frank Igoe, Sam Gotlieb and Charlie Barrett. Soon after they had become acquainted, they were joined by six members of the defunct Jersey City Dental School. This new group was composed of Jack Nagle, Mike Prendergast, Jim Sharkey, Virginius Mattia, Tom Scala and Dave O’Donoghue. The hand of good-fellowship was extended to the new class-mates and in a stirring speech of welcome, Jimmy Ross, spokesman of the original eleven, reviewed the work of the past few months, what had been accomplished and what was expected to be done, stating that if success was to crown the efforts of the future it would mean hard work and steady plugging—that class union should be the dominant feature in all undertakings. At the conclusion of this fervent appeal, Mike Prendergast replied on behalf of the new members, promising cooperation in all class affairs.

The class elections resulted in Jimmy Ross being elevated to the Presidency. Denis O’Donnel was chosen Vice-President; Jack Burke, Treasurer, and Charlie Barrett, Secretary; Jack Nagle, Historian, and Frank Igoe, Sergeant-at-arms.

The first year passed quickly by and with the passing of summer came the day to embark for Georgetown on the second lap of the journey. The Sophomore year, like that of the Freshman year, was weathered successfully; the scholarship ran high, despite the trials and tribulations of the S. A. T. C. days.
With the advent of the Junior year the class witnessed a new change of activity. Our work in the theoretical line was lessened and the hours in the Infirmary embraced the practical end. The boys, resplendent in white coats and with shining instruments, made ready for their first prophylaxis. None will forget the first prophylaxis of Jack Nagle. Harry Robert was the unsuspecting victim. Harry, who had joined our loyal clan soon after the beginning of the Freshman year, was cajoled by the wiles and intricacies of said Dr. Nagle to place himself in the chair. This operative procedure took in iodine and pumice, well burnished into the tissues, with the result that for two days Harry could not close his mouth without biting his tongue. Following this, Frank Igoe, who made the Federal Express famous, was seen in a corner adjusting a rubber dam for his first prophylaxis, aided and abetted by one Carpen Weintraub, the handsome debonair Armenian.

Our banquet at the Willard in that year will never be forgotten. Jim Sharkey, toastmaster, related some humorous anecdotes of the pre-molar days at Jersey Dental when Mike Prendergast came to school with short pants. The Junior Glee Club, composed of Speed Barrett, Dave Creamer, Jack Hill and Harry Robert, rendered several selections, and while the aroma of good cigars was in the atmosphere Sam Gottlieb entertained with the ballad “The Wearin’ of the Green.”

New additions to the class roster were Jack Fields of Loyola University, and Alec Rosenblum and Harry Nalebuff of George Washington. Arthur G. O’Brien, fresh from his services in the trenches, joined our clan at this time. “Obey” was a welcome addition.

The boys soon accustomed themselves to the arduous tasks imposed upon them in Infirmary routine and they soon worked out such problems as “what music is produced by the enamel organ, etc.” The balmy days of Spring were ushered in to be soon followed by the sultry days of Summer and we had closed the third chapter of our life at Georgetown Dental.

After a brief vacation at home most of the boys returned to take up the Summer course in the Infirmary. Thanks to the capable instruction of Doctors Longcor, Harris, Connors and Basseches, we entered our Senior year fully equipped for the ordeal we were about to undergo.

We were joined at this juncture by Earl Frank, Al Bauer, Si Isserlis, W. F. Burke, T. David Gates and Eddie Leifer. These new members were warmly welcomed and at the present time we Seniors are one happy family.

The class officers elected for the Senior year were J. P. Burke, President; Denis O’Donnell, Vice-President; Alec Rosenblum, Secretary; Frank Igoe, Treasurer, and John R. Nagle, Historian. Jimmy Ross, who had been President for our first three years was succeeded by Jack Burke.

Reviewing the events of the past four years we look back and ascribe our
knowledge of all things dental to the untiring efforts of our professors who have labored long and earnestly to instill and inculcate into our minds the various subjects which they taught.

To Father Tondorf the class expresses their thanks for his work in our behalf. To Dr. Hemmler, who instructed us in Anatomy and Biology; to Dr. Hamilton, who presided over our destiny in the Pathological field; to Doctor Hofnagle, who fathered us for the past three years in various dental subjects, and to Dr. George R. Ellis, Superintendent of the Infirmary, and his corps of capable assistants, we owe a debt we can never repay. Dean Taylor has ever fostered and counselled us and nothing which we desired was denied us. Dr. Thorn, who taught us Crown and Bridge; Dr. Bassechus, who instructed us in Prosthetic Technique, Doctors J. A. Taylor, Longcor, Harris, McGuire, Rogers, Bonnett, Murray, Hogan, Stohlman, Smith, Cary, Benedict and Bain all have contributed generously of their time and efforts that we might pass out of the portals of Georgetown Dental fully instructed in the “art inclusive of arts.” As Walt Whitman wrote “The port is near, the bells I hear” and so down into the vale of the future we wend our way, knowing not what may befall us but fully confident that our years at Georgetown have not been in vain. The happy associations formed and the influence of the university itself have all tended to fit us for the coming battles of life, and we close this chapter of our lives wishing good luck to those who take our place.

JOHN R. NAGLE, '21.
CHARLES E. F. BARRETT, Ψ Ω
HARTFORD, CONN.
“Chubby” “Speed”
Sgt-at-Arms (4) Outing Committee
Order of the Crown Georgetown Union
“Bloody with spurring; fiery red with haste”
Charlie, our speed boy from the cradle, has the class wondering where he spends his hours after school. Pinkertons' were engaged to trace his movements but reported failure. Charlie has the look about him that borders on the indifferent, but ask him any question on school matters and he’ll answer it perfectly. Up in Hartford, Conn., is where “Speed” intends practicing. There he will join his pater, who has a dental office in that city. The well wishes of his class-mates is extended to Charlie in all his future activities.

ALEXANDER BAUER, A Ω
HARTFORD, CONN.
“Buck” Lab. Quartette Lance Association
Merchants Club
“Wise men never sit and wait their loss”
A tireless, energetic class-mate is our friend “Buck,” for whom we predict a successful practice. He believes that hard work is the key that opens the door to success. “Buck” possesses a keen sense of humor and withal is a good fellow whom we all admire. Another star in the dental firmament and only time will show his true worth. He and Barrett are fellow-townsmen but “Buck” is more famous on account of his extracting an umbilical “chord” from the enamel organ.

JOHN P. BURKE, Ψ Ω
WILMINGTON, DEL.
“Jack” Class President (4) Senior Prom (4)
Grand Master (4) Merchants Club
“He from whose lips divine persuasion flows”
Four years ago Wilmington, Del., sent us one of its brightest lights to gleam in the corridors of the Dental School. Never flickering, but shining, ever guiding our course along the Senior year, “Jack” has the best wishes of the class for success throughout the years that are to come. In the field of prosthetic dentistry we predict a bright future for him. “Jack” recently joined the order of Benedicts and besides excelling in studies, is a model husband.
DAVID G. CREAMER, Ψ Ω
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

"Dare Devil Dave"

Penn Club
Class Secretary (1) (2)
Lab. Quartette
Junior Grand Master (4)

"Why speak of love when there's so much work to be done"

"Dave" started his collegiate work at Duquesne University in the Engineering School but the call of Dentistry was too great to resist so he left Pennsylvania for Washington. Joining our band four years ago "Dave" has rapidly forged ahead by constant hard work and hours of study. Quiet and unassuming, bearing goodwill to all, he has won our admiration from the very beginning, and the class unanimously wishes "Dave" Godspeed.

JOHN J. FIELD, Ψ Ω
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

"Jackie"

"I would help others out of a friendly feeling"

Starting his Dental career at Georgetown and then spending a year at Loyola, "Jack" curtailed his school work to don the olive drab for two years. After serving in the army, "Jack" returned to our midst in September, 1919. This gentleman from away down south is a very clever and skillful technician in the realm of crown and bridge and we predict for him in later years a niche in the Hall of Dental Fame. "Jack," like our worthy president, belongs to the Benedict Club.

EARL BENNETT FRANK, Ψ Ω
NEWPORT, R. I.

"Benny" "Oil"

"A loyal, just and upright gentleman"

A calm, unperturbed student and above all a hard worker, Earl made a hit with us from the very start. He began his Dental Course at George Washington and at the demise of the Department of Dentistry there, migrated in our direction. He is an ardent disciple of Terpsichore and has brightened many a social affair with his presence. An able and efficient student, we cannot but predict a brilliant career.
T. DAVID GATES, Ψ Ω
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Wie Geht's"
Capitol Club Yeomans Club
"I pray you, let us satisfy our eyes"
The gates of Georgetown swung open wide and in walked Gates of George Washington School. "Dave" entered the portals of our seat of learning this year and immediately cut loose like a house afire. With his mechanical ability and his scholarly attainments he soon gained many friends among our classmates. As an exodontist he excels and intends specializing in oral surgery. Here's wishing "Dave" the best of success in his chosen field of endeavor.

SAMPSON DEWEY GOTTLIEB, Ψ Ω
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Where's Sam?"
Capitol Club Gotham Jazz
"Where's Sam, Sam, the Laboratory Man?"
Back in 1898, when Admiral Dewey won that naval engagement in Manila Bay, there was born in Washington, "Sam" Gottlieb, so his devoted parents attached the name of Dewey to him. With such a name "Sam" has been equipped for the battles of dental life. "Sam," besides excelling in the laboratory work, can play a banjorine to perfection. He has been with us four years, during which time he has endeared himself to us by his chubby, pleasing disposition.

JOHN T. HILL, Ψ Ω
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Jack"
Senior Prom Committee President Capitol Club Class Secretary (3)
"To know him is to know a man"
"Jack" and his cute little "hare-lip" has won universal esteem because of his congenial manner and his fortitude in adversity. "Jack" is one Hill that is on the level and despite the fact that he once resided in Alexandria, is devoid of all rural habits. He has an unlimited vocabulary consisting of such words as "Gosh darn it," etc. It is our firm belief that "Jack" will achieve fame in the profession and we will always recall him as being a model class-mate in every sense of the word.
FRANK H. IGO, Φ Ω
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
“The Kid”
Class Treas. (3) (4) Lance Club, Chairman
Class Sec’y (1) (2) Order of the Crown
“A most acute juvenile, voluble and free of grace”
“Frankie” has been with us for four years, during which time he has made many friends. His tall lithe figure is daily seen in our laboratory hard at work or perched in a secluded corner pouring over some Dental classic. Ever ready to lend a helping hand to some less fortunate class-mate Frank has earned our undying respect. Many of our social activities have been brightened by his presence. Frank aims to delve in the field of Oral Surgery when he receives his D.D.S. and we can not help but forecast a brilliant future for him.

SIMON H. ISSERLIS, A Ω
FALL RIVER, MASS.
“Si” “Izzy”
Yeomans Club Gotham Jazz
Costed nothing?” Not even a nickel!”
The musical world unselfishly gave to the Dental world one of her promising sons, “Si” Isserlis. Starting life with Kreiseresque intentions, “Si” felt that the call of the explorer and chisel was too great to resist so he gave the violin the cold shoulder. Enrolling at Georgetown last September, “Si” sprung into prominence by his amiable and affable manner. In leaving us to conquer the State Board let it be known, “Si,” that you have left your print in indelible ink on the 1921 Class tablet of Friendship.

GABINO JAUREGUI, B.S.
ARGENTINE, S. A.
“Gabby” “Beany”
Smoker Committee City Club
“A very good piece of work, I assure you, and a merry!”
Hush! a man of mystery. From whence he came and where he goes no man knows. One would hardly imagine, to see this very distinguished gentleman walk through the Infirmary of the school, that he is but a mere student. His dignity and appearance will befit the President of a college or a staid Senator. His ability measures up well to his appearance, and he is greatly respected by all who know him. Not pompous or super dignified, but a good fellow and deserving of much success.
EDWARD D. LEIFER, A Ω
Niagara Falls, N. Y.
“Eddie”

Gotham Jazz Merchant Club
Senior Prom (4)
Class Banquet

“He is a little man, with big ideas”

“Eddie” with his pearly teeth and million dollar
smile has won a legion of friends since settling in our
midst. His first three years of dentistry at George
Washington Dental School were marked with great suc­
cess. Here in Georgetown he has excelled especially in
research work. “Eddie” unearthed the remarkable dis­
covey that a Richmond crown can be made in other
places besides the State of Virginia. We’ll keep your
address, “Ed,” because most of the boys will include
Niagara Falls in their honeymoon itinerary.

JOHN R. NAGLE, A Σ Δ
Bayonne, N. J.
“Jack”

Class Historian (3) (4)
Associate Editor (4)

New Jersey Club
Grand Master (4)
Merchants Club

“Sport royal, I warrant you”

A man among men is John R. This irrepressible
personage cannot be downed. His dimpled cheeks are
the beacon lights that guide the way into a sanguine
disposition. ‘Tis no Barmecidan feast that “Jack” sits
before at the noon hour because like his cronies, Freddy
and “Shark,” he is an epicure. “Jack” is another of
the class veterans, and like “Sharkey, a resident of
Bayonne. He has been a consistent plugger all along,
not only on the books but on gold fillings as well.

HARRY NALEBUFF, A Ω
Newark, N. J.
“Peeso” “Nally”

Associate Editor (4)
New Jersey Club

Vice-President of
Bruce Taylor Dental
Society (3) (4)

“You’ve got to admit, I can extract”

Here is he whose digitals make of mere metal a
bridge, gorgeous in beauty, rich in technique of con­
struction. Harry has been named “Peeso” through his
skill with gold and the blow-pipe. Harry admits he has
never seen the Brooklyn Bridge but he could make one
just as good and in less time. Many a student has
reaped generously of “Peeso’s” hints in crown and
bridge construction for always he has been ready to
help the boys along in their “lab labors.” We opine
that the Dental World will hear of your further ex­
ploits, Harry, and we who know you will rejoice, be­
cause hard work has been your lot in the past years.
DENNIS J. O’DONNELL, Ψ Ω
WASHINGTON, D.C.
“Dinny”
Capitol Club
Associate Editor (4)
Class Vice-President (1) (2) (3) (4)
“O, this boy lends mettle to us all”
Ya, verily, here is a home product that wears cuffs on his pants. Never mind, “Dinny,” your sterling qualities are the binding ties that unite us together. We will always recall your ingenuity in harnessing the electric engine in the lab to suit your needs. With us for four years, every single moment has been replete with happiness, and we will always remember you as being synonymous with that Biblical reference “Peace on earth, good will to men.”

ARTHUR G. O’BRIEN, Δ Σ Δ
BROOKLYN, N.Y.
“Obie” “Art”
Prom Committee (4) Brooklyn Club Pres. (4)
Outing Committee (4) Order of the Crown
Worthy Master (4)
“His lib’ral eye doth give to every one Thawing cold fear”
Arthur is some boy despite his middle name “Gregory.” He rejoined his former Georgetown associations after he had won a citation in France for bravery under fire. Arthur quite modestly never talks of his war service, which makes our regard for him increase tenfold. A zealous student, one who labors with both eyes on the tature, Arthur nevertheless finds time to join the boys in social affairs. We’ll soon be parting, “Obie,” but rest assured we’ll meet again for the call of a friendship sincere is the medium that draws congenial souls together.

RAFAEL PONTI
SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO
“Cutie” “Rafe”
Lab. Quartette Yeomans Club
“Full well he laughed, with counterfeited glee”
Rafael, a noble son of the sunny island of Porto Rico, came into our midst in the fall of 1916, but did not remain with us long as he answered the call to the colors. Upon receiving his honorable discharge from the Medical Corps he resumed his studies. Despite predilections for burning the midnight oil, he has always displayed great interest in all class matters. “Rafe” prefers books to women any day, but we have never watched him at night. All in all, he is an all around good fellow and we wish him the best o’ luck.
ARTHUR G. O'BRIEN, ΔΣΔ
JERSEY CITY, N. J.
"Freddie" "Frendic"
Associate Editor (4) Grand Master (3) (4)
Press Comm. (4) Merchants Club
Banquet Comm. (3) New Jersey Club

"Nothing but death shall divorce thy dignities"

Calm and dignified, ever pursuing the even tenor of his ways, Sir Michael has held us spell-bound by his unruffled manner, come what may. A connoisseur of food shops, an authority on delectables, tasing ambrosial morsels, keeps that cherubic look adorning his handsome visage. Michael is a master of the King's English and his flowery language has on many occasions saved the day. The State of New Jersey sent him to our bosom and we embraced him. Our well wishes are extended to Michael and our earnest hope is that he will prove one of the brightest luminaries in the Dental World.

HARRY J. ROBERT ΔΣΔ
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Harry"
Outing Comm. (4) Merchants Club, Pres.
Banquet Comm. (2) Capital Club

"Smooth runs the waters where the brook is deep"

Ave, Ave, hail to the President of the Merchants Club. You may scour foreign lands, you may peer into cities, and search every town but you'll never find a culinary wizard such as Harry. A cosmopolite in every sense of the word, Harry is most entertaining. Employing a philosophy that is keen and a judgment that is final, Harry usually obtains whatever he seeks. We all love this generous-hearted boy and hope his entrance into the professional world will encounter no hardships. It seems more than four years that we have known you, Harry, and our fondest wish is that we will meet often in the next fifty years.

GABINO JAUREGUI, B. S.
BAYONNE, N. J.
"Rosie" "Fat Rooney"
Secretary (4) Merchants Club
New Jersey Club

"I'll no more drumming; a plague on all drums"

"Alex" could never make his feet behave—as a baby, instead of walking he used to do a "buck and wing" and now he has danced his way into fame eternal. Bayonne, up in Jersey, despatched him our way via George Washington Dental and his jolly care-free disposition has made him well-liked. He and his band of syncopators are well known in Washington and at many a Frat dance he has contributed to the evening's enjoyment by his dancing specialties.
JAMES J. ROSS, ΔΣΔ
Revere, Mass.
"Boston Jimmy"
Mass. Society, President
Class President (1) (2) (3)
Merchants Club
Chairman Banquet Comm. (4)
Dental Society (3) (4)

"Steadfast was his purpose and his friendship"

One of the most popular boys in the school is "Jimmy." In all of the four years that we have known him we have found him to be always cheerful, ever ready to lend a helping hand to those class-mates who were falling by the wayside. Ready of wit, generous to a fault, he led us for three years, and under his able leadership we studied hard and passed many a difficult exam. Though our paths may diverge with the coming of graduation day, "Jimmy," you will always remain with us in spirit and if success comes in later years as we are sure it will, just give a thought to those "corona" days when Shark, "the little oxen," and Prendy shared your table.

JOHN R. NAGLE, ΔΣΔ
Bolivia, South America
"The Count"

Demar League
Merchants Club

"Trim, gallant, full of courtship and of state"

From the other side of the equator, hails this dashing debonair youth. Amongst the fair sex "the count" out-Lotharios Lothario. His presence on F Street is hailed by the ladies with tidings of great joy. Notwithstanding this accomplishment the "Count" is a hard worker, always at roll call, and has maintained, throughout his entire course, a high standard of scholarship. His association has been of the most congenial nature, and his friendship of the most enduring kind.

JAMES HUGH SHARKEY, ΔΣΔ
Bayonne, N. J.
"Bunny Jimmy"

Banquet Comm. (3)
Merchants Club
President N. J. Club (4)

"A fellow of infinite jest"

Give witness, ye spirits that pervade the nebula, here is Humor Personified. "Jim" and his witticisms have won him undying fame. The little village of Bayonne reared him and after leaving the family hearth, he came to Washington. Many a gloomy day has been brightened and many a melancholy feeling dispelled by the cheerful remarks that fell from his Orbicularis Oris. "Jim" is the noon-hour Foch and his vast horde of followers march up Eleventh Street in search of the Holy barrage. It goes without saying that we'll miss this congenial personality when we leave old Georgetown's portals, but forget you, "Jim," we never will.
History of Junior Class

The Junior Class now comprises twenty-four members, fifteen of whom were in our ranks last year, while the remainder represent the George-Washington Dental School contingent who migrated in our direction when that school closed its doors.

In a very short time all were acquainted and at the first class meeting held in October pledges of good will were extended by the new class members to the veterans, together with the assurance that class unity was to be desired and would govern their every action.

The traditions of the class have since then been strictly adhered to and it is with renewed interest that the loyal twenty-four plunge into the work of the future.

Though the statement may seem egotistical, nevertheless we Juniors feel that we have a class of which we can well be proud. The individual scholarship is high—what few conditions existed have now been eradicated. Then, too, that spirit of fellowship runs high—a factor which has earned for us the admiration of both the upper and lower classmen. Like one happy family, the Juniors plod merrily on.

Our former Class President, Frank Golden, was again unanimously elected to guide our destiny in the Capacity of President. He is always a hard worker and fighter for the class. Frank, or "Claude"—as he is familiarly called—has a side line this year. He and a Sophomore jointly own a School of Rag-time Piano Instruction and from all reports if he should ever decide to quit dentistry, he has a good future in the musical world.

Assisting Golden in the piloting of the good ship "Junior" is Steve Hopkins.

FRANK GOLDEN
Steve has proved a capable Vice-President. He has been dubbed “Trot” ever since his Freshman days when he used to prowl around with a mysterious looking book which the class termed “The Translation of Every Lecture.” Beside his arduous duties as Vice-President “Trot” finds time occasionally to drop in at the Shoreham. Why? No one knows, but we'd like to.

The class chose Paul McClarnon as Secretary and delegated him to answer all Dental advertisements which flood the Infirmary office. Mac is a good scout and well liked by all. Hard work keeps him busy, only allowing him a few hours each week to stroll down to Building N.—O—, Union Station Plaza.

Why is a Class Treasurer? That is the problem confronting Don H. Glew, the tall and handsome Keeper of the Coffers. Though willing to guard zealously all funds entrusted to his care, friend Don is patiently waiting for some one to suggest weekly dues that he might have a report to make at the end of the year.

“Sticky” hails from Iowa, but as Buyatt says “He’s a good fellow notwithstanding.”

To Jimmy Redden has been entrusted the office of Historian and it is indeed fortunate for some that he omits certain names in describing the happenings of the Junior Class. For instance, one Junior some time ago was possessed of the idea that a Barbers Pole could displace ten times its weight in glass and as a “Modus Operandi” chose a Thirteenth street Barber Shop with most telling effect.

Jimmy admits Springfield, Massachusetts, is his home town—very seldom is he at home however, for the State Department cannot functionate if their “Star Code Artist” stays away even for one night. Redden, Vanyo and Claude are residing at the Black Hole of Calcutta, but expect to change their address in the near future. One reason being that there are only two windows in the apartment and Vanyo has four pairs of woolen socks.

Vanyo, sometimes referred to as Alfred, is a product of the Wheeling, W. Va. coal mines, and was a great athlete at the local high school, receiving a letter in each sport and five or six from every girl in the town. But now he has changed from a high flyer to a staid, sometimes sober Dental Student. “Ain’t that awful though?” In the lab he is a wonderful worker, always on the job. That’s why we believe Joe will make a good practitioner in the years that are to come.

Bill Buyatt, the class comedian, is as ever, one of the shining lights in the class room. Besides being a good student, Bill is a great admirer of Dickens and we understand his time is divided between “Christmas Carols” and Prothero.

John Edward Boyle, the Bayonne Chesterfield, is winning additional laurels in Georgetown by his well developed memory. John lives up in Massachusetts Ave. along with Buyatt and “I’m down here for Dentistry” Frank Fifer. Frank is a resident of Bayonne and has a good record in all his school work. Social affairs come last in his life—and his copy of Black’s is thumb-worn.

Ramon Moraza, who migrated from San Juan, Porto Rico, to enlist in our
jolly crowd of future Dents, has great muscular development. Asked how he became so strong, Muncho replied “Pushing Trolley Cars off the Porto Rican car tracks, and picking up Telegraph Poles for use as tooth-picks.” Ray can certainly turn out plates par excellent—so that the unanimous verdict proclaims him the future best in Porto Rico.

Frank M. Anastasio—“Little Doc,” is the pride of New Haven. Even if “Doc” never saw a dental school he could convince his patient he was a world beater. Frank and the Federal Express are physical affinities—All because of a certain one who waits for the day when Frank has his D.D.S. and hits homeward. Orland “Dutch” Leighty and Anastasio are inseparable companions. “Dutch” has just completed three years work on the football team and vows that Dentistry and naught else interests him from now on. “Dutch” is well-liked. He has a pleasing personality that easily wins friends. Connellsville, Pa., is where he lives.

From over the river every day there commutes two well known residents of Alexandria. “Charley” Dreifuss and Nevelle Roberts. Dreifuss, whose Sunday School name is Carl Tech, has ever been a favorite with us. So has “Nappy” or “Jakey,” these two monickers having been attached to Roberts in our Freshmen days. Dreifuss supplies Bill Buyatt with cigars very often. We know why, but we’ll keep mum. Nevelle transacts quite a bit of business over at Braddock, so rumor says.

We couldn’t close this narrative of class affairs without mentioning the names of “Good-Morning, How Are You, Docto Ahrens” and Roger Bar? In the short time that we have known Ahrens, we have come to like this always-cheerful personage. As for Roger, he is a resident of North Carolina and several times a year severs diplomatic relations with Hopkins over “Instrument borrowing—no—returning.” Then too, Roger visits Building “N—O.—” with McClarnon, not in his usual manner, but rather “jiggered up” with home-made ginger-ale.

Also on our roster we have “Bill” Chase, the well known Prosthodonist, who toils daily in a laboratory for the “muck called gold.” “Bill” never misses a class, always on time with his faithful notebook.

As soon as the Orthodontist gets his appliance removed from the teeth of James Barnhardt he promises to read us a paper on “The Toxic Effect of Pig-eon Milk on Zulu Infants.” Always a plugger, friend James bids fair to make a name for himself in the field of Dental Prosthesis.

Little Albert sits at his bench from break of dawn 'til they close the doors at six, introducing the pride of Ohio, Monsieur Bonnett. Stopping only to munch an odd sandwich, he labors intently, his thoughts centered on that day when he shall be called to aid humanity in his office.

Add a bit of face to sixteen little hairs on one's lip; throw in an army suit, one pair of specs and mix with one genial disposition. The result—Bill Lewis—organizer of the famous Anaesthesis Quartet who render ballads day by day to us poor suffering mortals. When Claude, leader of the Junior Japalacs termed
the quartet "the four Chloral Hydrates," he displayed a good knowledge of Materia Medica.

He turns the movie crank in the nocturnal hours for the edification of the cinema fans. The remuneration helps defray the expenses of keeping a second-hand motorcycle in condition.

We have with us His Honor, James Faris, the handsome, dark-eyed boy of the Junior Class. In the upper Amphitheatre during Prosthetic lectures, he operates the slides in the stereoptican machine and his favorite, in fact his only speech is, "The Carbons' Have Burned Out"!

Wallace Reid has nothing on one dashing and debonnair Junior. Always fastidious with a penchant for pitching nickels, Morris Wolfe is the reincarnation of Rip Van Winkle. He and wakefulness are chemical incompatibles, but we expect him to finish up his Hadleigh Hotel activities soon and hit the hay at nine every night.

Louis Grossman, leader of the Peristaltic Movement in Egypt, earned years ago the monicker of "Jake" for his celebrated rendition of the Poem "When In Walked Jake, the Plumber." However, we can forgive that, because Louis is a regular guy, and above all, a wonderful student. He comes from Newark, N. J., when he has nothing else to do. They say he has five nails already driven in the Jersey State Board.

Our class banquet will soon be here and making merry will be the Keynote of the affair.

The year is drawing to a close and we near the final goal post. All prepared—we hope to be.

James A. Redden, '22.
"Brush you off, sir?" inquired the porter, and we assented with a forlorn sigh.

Bags in hand, we emerged, half joyfully, half sorrowfully, from the massive and impressive portals of the Union Station.

The yellow tints of summer were fading into the crimson glow of autumn and as we glanced up staid old New Jersey Avenue our eyes rested upon the dome of the Capitol, lavishly bathed in tints of purest gold. To the right, piercing the very heavens, stood the Washington Monument, which seemed to haughtily say "I was placed here to honor the memory of the Father of our Country; do I not perform my duty well?" And the fleecy clouds floating idly by seemed to nod assentingly.

"Mount Pleasant!" shouted the car starter and, pushing our bags before us, we started on the home stretch of our journey to resume our studies.

Alighting from the car we struggled up Ninth Street. The old thorofare seemed quite unchanged, but we were truly amazed to see that the old West Virginia Theatre, where the boys hailing from the region west of the Mississippi spent many an idle hour watching the film versions of Nick Carter's immortal works, had given way to a modern bakery. The same old traffic cop stood at the corner of 9th and F Streets directing the traffic in his same old way.

At last we swung around the corner of H Street and our eyes beheld what looked like a cross between a deaf and dumb debate and a Sinn Fein protestation meeting.
Upon closer observation we found that it was only “a bunch of the boys whooping it up (apologies to King) and renewing old acquaintances.”

Soon we found ourselves in the midst of a swirling mob, we trying to shake every one else’s hand and every one trying to grasp ours.

We heaved a sigh of relief when we noticed that Jim Purcell, the genial gentleman from Pennsylvania, and Charles L. F. Keleher, the pride of the District of Columbia, still retained their diminutive but nifty moustaches.

Joe Finnerty, the Jersey Kid, was very much in evidence, telling the boys how he captivated the hearts of the fair Jersey maidens by shaking his mean lapel. Our friend “Finn,” besides being a real and willing entertainer, is a good and zealous student.

A few yards away centered about the class diplomat, Jim Mahoney, were “Doughboy” Eddie Devine; the well known ivory tickler Fred Holmes; Al Schroth, the “Newark Nightingale”; and “Coal Pile” Riley, the Beau Brummel of Pen Yan.

Over in another group were Clarence Schweikhardt, the gay Lothario; Henry Clepatch, the Wild Washingtonian; Dick Haggerty, our premier president; U. S. C. P. Wells, the “Granite Grappler of Vermont” and Charles “Cupid” Gavelda of “Pearl Sombrero” fame, arguing over the snow removal problem now confronting the Cuban republic.

Approaching the school from 10th Street with none too eager gait came Ed Mackwiz, Archie McDonald, Al Stump, “Twink” Toomey, Alderman, Binkert, Ahrens and Whitney, with Lavender and Martin, the West Virginia Mountaineers, bringing up the rear.

Just then a lack of the Dave Marion type drew up bearing such noble personages as Frank Nash, erstwhile chess champion of Elmira; Pete Gonzales, the Porto Rican cue wizard, and the benign and scholarly gentlemen Reidy, Murphy and Chadziewicz, while flanking the dusky Ethiopian were Sakis, the Grecian flute blower, and John Fahey, the Pittsburg Pirate. Assisting the boys in alighting from the cab was Joe McCarthy, a son of old Terpsichore himself.

But look! Who are those two smart looking individuals approaching, bags in hand, from the distance? No, they are not a pair of movie actors but only Jimmie (Charles) King and Tom (Eugene) O’Brien, New York and Washington’s social favorites. They are probably just in from the coast to continue their studies and at the same time fulfill the entertainment capacity in which they have gained prominence. Their social duties, however, do not prevent them from being excellent scholars.

The train from the Keystone State must have just pulled in for here comes Tony Miller, Red Connors, Don Swift and Joe Manley straggling up the street.

Seated by himself in a corner on the steps sat our old friend Max Schwartz, a composer of no mean ability, humming the melody of his new foxtrot sensation “Wanda”!
Our attention was then called to our old friend Jim McGuirk, Ohio's pride, talking in excited tones to “Devil Dog” Al Kane; “Prosthetic” Tom Kivney; “Swede” Ostergren, who bids fair to rival Roscoe Arbuckle, and Bill Colliton, the famous all-around athlete from Staten Island.

At a class meeting held several weeks after the opening of school the following men were chosen as class officers after spirited balloting:

- **President**: RICHARD HAGGERTY, of Pennsylvania
- **Vice-President**: FRANK NASH, of New York
- **Secretary**: JAMES E. MAHONEY, of Massachusetts
- **Treasurer**: JOSEPH F. MURPHY, of New Jersey
- **Historian**: WILLIAM OSTERSGREN, of New York

The Sophomore Class is represented in the Bruce Taylor Dental Society by Clarence Schweikhardt of New Jersey.

The Merchants Club, consisting of Jimmie King, Pete Gonzalez, Tom O'Brien, Joe Finnerty, John Fahey, "Twink" Toomey, Ed Mackwiz and Charlie Kellner recently tendered a banquet to the following upper classmen who were founders and directors of the club: Mike Prendergast, Jim Sharkey, Frank Golden and Jimmie Redden. It was held at the Hotel Shoreham and was a highly successful affair.

We welcome the following men to our midst: Messrs. Huske, Horowitz, Kaplan, Hanchette, Brassieres, Hester and Johanneson from the George Washington University. We hope that their stay with us will be pleasant and profitable.

We sincerely regret the loss of the following members of the class who have left us to pursue their studies at other seats of learning: Messrs. O'Leskie, Weldon, Wiezlowski and Goggins, who are at the Baltimore Dental College, and Joseph L. Wilkinson, who is attending Temple Dental School at Philadelphia. Our best wishes go with them and we hope they will be as successful in their new surroundings as they have been with us in the past.

One of our number, Mr. Thos. J. Kivney, of Connecticut, was signally honored by having been appointed assistant instructor of Prosthetic Dentistry at the school. We congratulate Mr. Kivney and hope that he will be highly successful in his new endeavors.

Our social activities during the past year consisted of a Class banquet, a smoker, and several dances, all of which were highly successful.

The following members of the class were received into fraternities during the year: Fred Holmes, John Connors, G. William Lavender and C. L. Martin into Psi Omega, John Fahey into Delta Sigma Delta, while Thos. R. McCrystal entered into the mystic realms of Xi Psi Phi.

**Frederick F. Holmes, '23**  
**Thos. F. O'Brien, '23**  
**William Fosterdren, '23**

_Historian._  
_Associate Editors._
History of the Freshman Class

Upon that fateful day, when first we entered the portals of old Georgetown, we probably presented as pathetic a picture as do most freshmen, when first venturing far from homelike scenes. No matter what our former position was, we all seemed possessed of a vacant feeling, a lost and gone sensation, a feeling of insignificance that contrasted strangely with our pre-conceived ideas of how college men should feel. The world in general and Georgetown in particular seemed a very large place and one where small attention was paid to mere freshmen. Yet before long, we found certain people, the professors, taking interest in our studies. This may have been flattering at first, but soon it seemed too persistent to be flattering, in fact it seemed a morbid sort of interest. However, we soon began to adjust ourselves to our surroundings and to become better acquainted and as we did so, we took more interest in our studies. Now we are almost as interested as the professors.

A few days after classes had regularly begun, we received an invitation to attend a smoker given by the Psi Omega fraternity in our honor. The smoker proved a great success. It was at this function that we freshmen became better acquainted. After hearing a fine musical program, we were served with refreshments. The way we freshmen went after those “eats” showed that although we were in strange surroundings, we had not lost our appetites.

The next social event given in our honor was under the direction of the Delta Sigma Delta fraternity. The Delta Sigma Delta entertainment committee combined with their palatable repast, fostered in us a spirit of harmony, which is still and always will be we hope, retained. One week after this, the Alpha Omega held its smoker at the Hotel Hadleigh. The usual good eats and smokes were in abundance. A very good program was staged, several professionals entertaining. The Gotham Jazz Band rendered selections.

Our last but by no means the least freshman smoker was given by the Xi Psi Phi fraternity. It was here that some rare talent, in the form of J. H. Weisberger of our class, was shown. A number of upperclassmen made up the entertainment committee and the manner in which they “put it across” reflects great credit upon them. Later in the evening refreshments were served and we all voted it an evening well spent.
After these numerous welcomes, we were scrutinized by different fraternity men. Our capabilities and all around good fellowship, they discussed. Our ears were asked to listen to strange sounds as one extolled his fraternity, only to listen to stranger sounds, when another described the joys, privileges and undreamed of prestige accruing to one able to join his frat. And it may be said here that although there are several fraternities operating in one building, yet there is lacking that animosity that rises among “frat” men in many institutions.


The time passed by quickly, for after all, Washington contains many interesting sights. Faces that once seemed strange and hostile now appear friendly and familiar. It was about this time that the election of class officers for the year was in order. Mr. P. J. Foley had been acting as our temporary president and it may be said to his credit that he performed his duties in a very efficient manner. Although not very apparent and there was some little excitement over the election. James L. McGrath was chosen as President; Roscoe G. Lamb, Vice-President; Walter R. McLister, Secretary; Kenneth R. Skinner, Treasurer; Charles W. Pelluso, Sergeant-at-Arms; and John F. Brady, Historian.

The Georgetown-Navy game found the class migrating seaward. On that day all roads lead to Annapolis. Never did an army move forward to attack with half the confidence in itself that we had in the Blue and the Gray. And though the result was contrary to our hopes, there were no alibis. If this event did nothing more, it gave our class as a whole a feeling of being a part of one great organization, composed not only of those who were present and were striving to uphold the traditions of the Blue and the Gray, but also of those who had gone before and battled to make those traditions.

On account of the number of hours spent in the dental course, it was almost impossible to furnish any material for the teams. However, our class had one man of whom we may proudly boast as a competent leader and a star on the gridiron, Alec Anderson. Although our class furnished no material save Anderson, nevertheless it supported the team nobly. We were on hand to cheer the team to victory and to cheer them in adversity.

Before we hardly realized it, November was here and a new president of the United States elected. This neither worried nor elated us to any great extent. There were a few gentlemen who still insisted that a concrete knowledge of Anatomy and Physiology would be of more importance to a dentist than a first hand idea of why Oshkosh went non-partisan. Then came Thanksgiving.
To those from northern climes, it hardly seemed like Thanksgiving. The lack of snow, the warm breezes and the general tranquility of the weather combined to make it seem more like September. But it was one entire day to ourselves and the weather was evidently on our side.

From Thanksgiving until December twenty-second, stretched days unending. Some of our classmates could tell just what time the Federal Express or the Colonial Express left the Union Station and just how many stops, how many hours, and how many miles were between them and the Ol' Home Town. At last the time came and everybody left for their two week's vacation.

However, two week's vacation flitted by rather quickly. Many a library table was adorned with books from Georgetown, but these were quickly concealed by periodicals or completely ignored. The wear and tear on the books must have occurred enroute, for they received but little attention at home. Soon we were back, filled with good resolutions. These good resolutions, like many others, are keeping us devoted to study.

However, the time passed quickly after the Christmas vacation and the balmy weather of April and May was most welcome. In accord with this pleasant weather and in crowning our glorious achievements of the year, we gave a banquet. At this banquet, the Georgetown spirit and harmony, which so manifested itself throughout the previous months was not lacking. It is with this spirit that we will go through our sophomore year so that when we become upperclassmen, it will be a pleasure to know that we have stood by our Alma Mater from the very beginning as Freshmen.

JOHN F. BRADY, '24
Historian.

GERALD FITZGERALD, '24

NEAL J. MCHUGH, '24

JASON L. LEDFORD, '24

Associate Editors.
The Bruce-Taylor Dental Society

In the early part of 1920 there was organized a dental society amongst the student body, having as their purpose the scientific advancement of the Dental Profession by the reading of papers touching on the various phases of dentistry. The aid of the Faculty was soon enlisted and the Bruce Taylor Dental Society came into being.

Despite the difficulty of obtaining a suitable hour for all four classes to attend, several enthusiastic meetings have been held.

The officers elected to preside over the destinies of the society are:

President
James J. Ross, Massachusetts

Vice-President
Harry Nalebuff, New Jersey

Secretary
Francis L. Golden, New Jersey

Treasurer
Clarence J. Schweikhardt, New Jersey

Sergeant-at-Arms
Kenneth R. Skinner, New York

The Advisory Council is composed of Messrs.:

John P. Burke, Delaware
Richard A. Haggerty, Penn.

Stephen C. Hopkins, Wash., D. C.
James L. McGrath, Iowa

Papers presented during the year were:

"Practical Hints in Dentistry, both Operative and Prosthetic"—Harry Nalebuff, '21.


"The Teeth as a Focus of Infection for Systemic Diseases"—Francis L. Golden, '22.


FRANCIS L. GOLDEN, 22.

The Freshman Debating Society

When Professor Cullinan first announced that we were to have a debating society we hardly thrilled with joy, in fact, a little shiver of apprehension went through the class. But little did we imagine, verdant young freshman that we were and are, little did we imagine our class to be populated by such orators as were soon pounding the rostrum, stamping the floor, sawing the air and otherwise conducting themselves like the spell binders they believed themselves to be.

Not for long did we continue to live in such Cimmerian darkness. Two teams were matched and one contained "Alex" Anderson, famous throughout the University for his knowledge of physiology and football, particularly physiology. The other team had no less than the famous Roscoe Lamb to carry it to victory. Of course both teams contained others besides the versatile Anderson and the redoubtable Lamb but their lights were dimmed by brighter stars in the debating armament.

To the present time the good ship "Debate" was on dry land. Mr. C. H. Anderson was skipper, Mr. Hanan was first mate, Mr. Lusardi was purser and Mr. McLister, keeper of the log. But it took the aforementioned worthies to launch the craft and launch her they did most heartily. For the first few moments it looked like a dull voyage ahead but Mr. Anderson started with a Bible
quotation and followed it up with a series of staccato remarks that would have dazed an Anthony. But did it daze Mr. Lamb? Far from it! He scented blood, he craved for action, more action and still more! In fact he yearned so, his musculature went into a condition of tetani, as we Physiologists might say, but though he vibrated like a tuning fork and his voice went up and down still he spoke and his eye burned with the desire to bite Mr. Anderson right beneath that aggravating angelic smile.

Then Mr. Lamb shook his finger! Evidently this relieved him. He shook it again! He nearly shook it off! We can say without fear of contradiction that no matter what vices or virtues Mr. Lamb may possess, he rolls a nasty eye and shakes a wicked finger. However, it was due mainly to Mr. Lamb that his team won though Mr. Hanan and Mr. Callahan did yeoman service. Mr. Lamb was immediately taken into the Infirmary to see if anything had jarred loose.

Perhaps you think it still looked like a dull trip? Far from it! With such a start nothing could be dull! Perhaps we would yet find another Lamb waiting to be shorn. So "bon voyage" and "full speed ahead."

Time passed like magic, debates came, scintilated and were past history. Then like the moon rising above the placid waters of the sea Mr. Neil McHugh heaved aloft his mighty hulk and told us in clear ringing tones that "Article X would not impair the sovereignty of these United States. While our esteemed President, Mr. McGrath, tossed back his lion-like mane and, nearly breaking the rostrum with his fist, told us with that sonorous bellow that could be heard over the turmoil of a stampede that Article X would imperil the sovereignty of the United States and furthermore would prove disastrous to our boarding-house independence. This debate was marked by the reading of a criticism by Mr. Crowley, who brought to his task years of the hardest study at one of the great centers of learning in New England. As a result his work abounded in references to the classics and to the works of the great philosophers but his allusion to Confucious caused such a demonstration on the part of Mr. Allinson that it was necessary to escort Mr. Crowley home and to carry Mr. Allinson out. Such is enthusiasm!

The next orator of note was Mr. Huber. He, with his usual modesty, took his place at the rostrum, rolled up his eyes, clasped his hands as though pleading for mercy and then burst into such eloquence that George, who was supposedly sweeping up outside, went around the corner for a stimulant. Mr. Huber's manly voice and maidenly attitude won for his side the palm of victory. But that one of the judges tried to date him up is reprehensible, if true.

Next for spectacular work was Mr. Barrett. We have never been able to determine whether Mr. Barrett was doing a buck and wing dance or one of Mlle. Pavlov's specialties, but it was very pretty, far excelling the calisthenics of Mr. Finkleberg's debate.

For general good work we favor Mr. Shirazi. He hammered away at Italy and Fiume until Mr. Peluso became nervous when he diplomatically came to a close, first playing a joke on the audience. We do not know whether he won because he came to a close or because of the joke, but to him was awarded the prize.

On the whole the work of the debating society has been educational and broadening and if it has at times been a bit entertaining, thereby enlivening the tedious search after knowledge, we should be all the more grateful to Professor Cullinan and the talent, particularly the talent.

Gerald Fitz-Gerald, '24.
History of the Pennsylvania Club

The early history of Dental Art may be traced back to the Egyptians, but it is not a hundred years ago that a dental school was proposed in Philadelphia and Prof. Mutter said it would not pay and closed the conference on that subject with this sarcastic remark: "Well, gentlemen, I suppose after you get this thing in working order you will ask us to put a barber's pole in front of the College." Very few, in or out of the profession, had the slightest idea that in fifty years Philadelphia would be called upon to accommodate every year nearly a thousand dental students.

Our society is commemorating the good work initiated by these men. We are not content to be like the staid and well behaved citizen who takes home a dab of steak, wrapped up in brown paper, nearly every evening, and finds his excitement by working on the puzzle column in the Church paper. We are not progressive maniacs.

The future of the Dental profession has been committed to our care, and we shall see that its onward and upward march shall be steady and unfaltering.

The boys have a complimentary dinner once every month given to a captain of the Dental Art. The most recent one was in honor of Dr. H. Edmond Freesel, of Pittsburgh, Pa., at Hotel Washington. Mr. Fahey presented "A History of Dentistry in Pittsburgh." He was keyed to a concert pitch and did himself credit. President Miller, who was also toastmaster, while waiting, had begun to suck lozenges. In classifying his anecdotes he tried to appear unconcerned, giving a rare treat with his subject "Around the World Dentistry." Mr. Connors rendered a song. His voice sounded a good deal like the Boston Symphony Orchestra playing Rubenstein's Melody in F. If the ladies were present, he said, he usually worked in the "bird calls" and ordered out the "twinkling stars." According to the Expectation Tables of the Insurance Actuaries he will probably stick around for thirty-two years more and never find out that he is a singer.

It was a regular banquet, with consomme hot enough to scald your thumbs, and no getting away from the Filet de Buff aux Champignons, which was just a plain slice of steer.

The Pennsylvania Dental Society here is a new one; its sponsors and founders are strong, energetic, earnest men. Above all their desire is to foster that kindly brotherly feeling that so thoroughly pervades the profession everywhere. We hope to stimulate the boys into putting forth our best efforts toward the advancement of that calling to which we each bear loving allegiance.

J. T. Purcell, '23.
HE Massachusetts Club of Georgetown Dental School was organized in October 1920, and at its second regular meeting in November elected the following officers:

President, James J. Ross Revere
Vice-President, James A. Redden Springfield
Secretary, Joseph J. Reedy Springfield
Treasurer, James E. Mahoney Natick
Historian, Patrick J. Foley Boston

The other members of the club are:

James E. Crowley Springfield
James F. Hynes Revere
Gerald Fitzgerald Springfield
Simon H. Isserlis Fall River
F. J. Carey South Boston
James J. Flannan Holyoke
Alexander Anderson Somerville

The main object in organizing this club is to aid in every way possible our "Home State Boys," and the club has so far been a source of great benefit and help to each and every member, especially the lower classmen.

On Nov. 15th, at the Shoreham, the Massachusetts Club held its first annual banquet and had as their guests of honor two of the Dental School Alumnae from Massachusetts, Drs. Buckley and McSweeney, Class '19, who rendered some of their famous old time songs. Dr. Buckley also gave a short snappy speech on the ethics of "Swedgetalia," while Dr. McSweeney explained the technic of swedging by the Hall Method. The affair was pronounced a huge success by all members. Messrs. Ross, Mahoney and Redden, who engineered the party, were congratulated by the Club.

The club held its last meeting March 19th, and after clearing up all back business we adjourned for the year.

Patrick J. Foley, '24.
The New Jersey Club

The many students from New Jersey who are attending the Dental School organized last November the New Jersey Club.

The purpose in organizing is to further the educational and social welfare of the New Jersey students of the Dental School.

The officers elected for the ensuing year:

President: JAMES H. SHARKEY
Vice-President: WILLIAM J. BUYATT
Secretary: JAMES G. KING
Treasurer: JOSEPH A. FINNERTY
Historian: JOSEPH C. McCARTHY

The Members:
Francis L. Golden  John C. Boyle  Jos. McHugh
Francis M. Fifer  Stephen C. Hopkins  Frank Leonhardt
Max M. Schwartz  John Lusardi  Frank Huber
Charles Peluso  Clarence J. Schweikhardt  Earl D. Hester, Jr.
Thomas Heslin  Louis Grossman  Michael S. Prendergast
W. M. Mugman  Harry Nalebuff  Jos. D. Hickey
John R. Nagle  Alex. Rosenblum  Alvin L. Schroth

A banquet was held at the Willard in December, and the committee, composed of Messrs. McHugh, Hickey, Huber, Schwartz, Heslin and Grossman, arranged a brilliant affair. Amongst the speakers of the evening were Senators Edge and Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, Messrs. S. Napier Sweeney and Thomas Prendergast of the National Prohibition Association, and Mr. Sharkey, President of the Club. Messrs. King, O'Brien and Golden entertained.

JOSEPH C. McCARTHY, 23.

The Georgetown Boosters

On the eve of the Navy Game last November, the “Georgetown Boosters” was organized by Mr. Frank M. Anastasio for the purpose of giving to all of the University’s athletic teams that moral support which is conducive to victory. Besides this, the Boosters plan to scour the country and offer advice to all high school boys who have a desire to enter Georgetown University, encouraging and informing them of its ideal location, its high standard of scholarship, its athletics, etc.

The Boosters adopted a resolution to have a large representation of dental students at every important function of the University; to turn out “en masse” at all athletic contests of the University, etc.

Mr. Anastasio was elected Booster-in-chief of the organization. From the ranks of the Boosters, three men played on the football team. They were: Alex Anderson, Captain and Centre; Orland “Dutch” Leighty, Halfback, and Carl “Teck” Dreifuss, substitute back-field man.

These three young men played their best and did their utmost to carry the University banner down the field to victory. Not alone on the athletic field, but also in the classroom, their work was above par.

Mr. Anastasio has distributed the college yells and songs to the Boosters and monthly rehearsals are held, when the Boosters whoop it up for the Blue and Gray.

ROGER F. BARR, '22.
SCHOOL OF FOREIGN SERVICE
Reverend Edmund A. Walsh, S.J., Ph.D.

O be the head of an established department of a university of the standard of Georgetown requires a rare amount of administrative genius; but when one assumes the regency of a new department, new not only in the history of Georgetown but of other institutions of learning within the United States, the task requires a mind well grounded in the fundamentals of collegiate instruction and a genius for organization directorship. In Rev. Edmund A. Walsh, S. J., Regent of the Georgetown School of Foreign Service since its foundation in February, 1919,
those essentials are combined to a degree that has made the schools a success from the very beginning and has attracted the attention of business men and educators from all over the world.

Father Walsh was born in Boston, Massachusetts, in the year 1885. He was educated in the public schools of that city and later attended Boston College. In the preparation for his career as an educator he attended the Jesuit School at Frederick, Maryland, the Classical School at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and finished at the Woodstock Maryland College for Science, Philosophy and Psychology in 1909. Academic degrees—A.B., A.M., Ph.D.

He was appointed Professor at Georgetown University and conducted the Freshman class from 1909 to 1912. His natural talents as an instructor and linguist were recognized when the Board of Regents of Georgetown University afforded him in 1912 a leave of absence for a trip to Europe to study the educational methods of England, Ireland, France, Germany, Austria and other countries. He took courses of special studies in London University, Dublin University, University of Innsbruck, Austria, and other European universities.

Father Walsh had originally intended to spend five or six years in this work, but the outbreak of the World War in 1914, at a time when he was in the midst of his educational work at an Austrian university compelled his return to this country and he was appointed Dean of the Department of Arts and Sciences at Georgetown University.

When America entered the war he became instrumental in organizing the Students' Army Training Corps and the War Department finally appointed him as Assistant Educational Director for New England, with headquarters at Boston, for the supervision of the collegiate courses in thirty-two New England colleges.

Immediately after the signing of the armistice, the Board of Regents of Georgetown University, who had watched with interest the transition of this country during the war from a debtor to a creditor nation and had watched the tremendous development of its foreign trade, authorized Father Walsh to make preliminary arrangements for the founding of a school of foreign service.

He called into counsel Mr. James A. Farrell and other national business leaders, as well as some of the most prominent educators and experts in the country who had been summoned to Washington for war work and with their help the school was launched February 17, 1919.

As one of the students who attended that first meeting in the halls of Georgetown University it is a pleasant duty to record the growth of the School of Foreign Service under the guidance of Father Walsh. In the provisional semester there were some seventy of us students and 17 professors. When the school opened its first regular semester in October, 1919, there was an enrollment of 300 students, while the faculty had been increased to a staff of 33 professors. This year, although the original plan was to limit the enrollment
to 350 because of lack of space, there are 375 students and a teaching staff of 41 members. Not only that, but a course of public lectures on the history of international relations has been held under the auspices of the school at the National Museum and has attracted widespread attention.

How successful the school has been under the leadership of Father Walsh is not completely revealed by the above figures, for there were numerous obstacles to be surmounted in the establishment of such a school. There were no previous standards to follow and the selection of courses and subjects required the greatest study. It is a noteworthy tribute to the insight and judgment of Father Walsh that not one course included in the provisional semester of early 1919 has been dropped from the curriculum, rather the basic courses have been amplified and extended. At present no less than seven languages are being taught in the school.

It may be that Father Walsh will be called to other fields of educational endeavor before another year rolls around and while his departure would be a source of general regret there is consolation in the fact that he has laid the cornerstone of the Georgetown School of Foreign Service so securely that the work may be carried on with confidence by his successors and that those who have worked with him and under him will always carry with them the fondest memories of the hours they have spent together.

"Pioneer Student."
In the two brief years of its existence the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service has grown from a small school with less than 75 students to a great institution with a student body of over 350, known the country over among the leaders in university education and in foreign commerce and now rightfully regarded by all as what it was once called by our beloved Regent, Father Walsh,—the West Point of Foreign Service.

Born in the wise forethought of a few men, the pioneers in foreign trade education in the United States; based on the highest ideals of patriotism and unselfish interest in the future of America as a world trading power; forming the first real endeavor to fill the demand for trained men in the foreign trade service, both governmental and private, of the United States; and made possible by the untiring zeal and energy of one man, the Rev. Edmund J. Walsh, S. J., Regent of the School, the new Foreign Service School was founded on a provisional basis in February, 1919.

The provisional semester, ending in June, 1919, gave such promise of ultimate success that upon the reopening of school in October the Regent petitioned Rev. John B. Creeden, S. J., President of the University, and the heads of the various departments, that the School of Foreign Service be admitted as a distinct department of the University, with all customary rights and privileges, particularly that of presenting candidates for academic degrees. This was granted on November 25, 1919, with impos-
ing ceremonies, in Gaston Hall at the College, at which addresses were delivered by the President of the University, the Regent of the Foreign Service School, the Deans of the other departments, Hon. William Phillips, Assistant Secretary of State, Hon. Edwin F. Sweet, Acting Secretary of Commerce, and Hon. Adolph C. Miller, of the Federal Reserve Board.

With the great increase in enrollment, when 300 students out of 650 applicants had been admitted at the beginning of this, the second semester of the school's existence, classes were moved from the College in Georgetown, where they had been held the first semester down to the Law School building at Sixth and E Streets.

Shortly after the opening of the semester a class organization was effected, the following officers being elected: Harry Sandager, President; T. P. J. O'Connell, Vice-President; John J. Jacobs, Secretary; Samuel C. Bartlett, Jr., Treasurer; Daniel J. McCarthy, Sergeant-at-Arms; and H. Bentley MacKenzie, Historian. Within a short time the newly elected Treasurer, Mr. Bartlett, left school to accept a position with an American firm in Japan, his office being filled by the election of William J. Montgomery.

The first of the social activities to be conducted by the new class was a smoker, held in Elks’ Hall on the night of January 24. Addresses of an instructive and highly interesting character were delivered by C. P. Wood, United States Trade Commissioner, who spoke on “Some Aspects of the Reconstruction Problems in France and Belgium,” and George D. Hopper, American Consul, assistant to the American Consul General at Stockholm, Sweden, who related interesting incidents of his work at that post. The educational value of his affair was great and credit for its success is due to the class Administration and the committee in charge, consisting of Thomas F. Dolan, Chairman; Matthew J. Heiler, John J. Connolly, and Leontine A. Walsh.

In the February class elections John J. Jacobs, class secretary during the first semester, was elected President. T. P. J. O’Connell was re-elected Vice-President, George E. McKenna was elected Secretary, and Alexander Anderson, Treasurer. D. J. McCarthy and H. Bentley MacKenzie were re-elected Sergeant-at-Arms and Historian, respectively. Under the new administration a constitution and by-laws governing the activities of the class were drawn up.

The first annual prom of the Foreign Service School was held after the Easter holidays at the Wardman Park Inn. The affair was such a success that it has since been regarded as one of the best of the University social events of that season. The committee in charge was, Chairman, Edward P. Walsh, Ralph Driscoll, Philip D. Sullivan, Alfred O. Arseneau, and F. J. Kelley.

During the last week of the school year a farewell smoker was held at the Columbus Country Club, at which short talks were given by the Regent, Dr. Earn-
est L. Bogart and Prof. Richard S. Harvey of the faculty, the President and several prominent members of the class.

The fame of the new Foreign Service School spread during the summer holidays and the opening of the second year in October, 1920, found a student body greatly increased in size.

New courses of study were opened and new names were added to the faculty list, which with the appearance and formation of a freshman class added to the enthusiasm of the men in the school and gave great promise of the success of any future class activities.

New officers of the new Senior Class were elected as follows: Philip D. Sullivan, President; Metzer Smeach, Vice-President; Russell C. Jones, Secretary, and Karl Prickett, Treasurer. Daniel J. McCarthy and H. Bentley MacKenzie were re-elected Sergeant-at-Arms and Historian, respectively.

At the time of writing plans are under way for the second annual prom of the school, which, if possible, should be an even greater success than that of last year.

Among the prominent men who during the last two years have visited the Foreign Service School and addressed the student body are the following: O. K. Davis, Secretary of the National Foreign Trade Council; Alexandro Bunge, Financial Adviser in the United States to the Argentine Government and Professor of Statistics in the University of Buenos Aires; Julean Arnold, Commercial Attaché at Pekin, China; and Archibald J. Wolf, former credit manager of the National Association of Manufacturers.

That the school is in reality a School of Foreign Service is demonstrated by the fact that a number of men in the class have already left school and gone into foreign trade work in foreign fields, including Belgium, Siberia, Mexico, Nicaragua, various countries in South America, and Japan.

In the last named country three of our former class-mates, Halleck A. Butts, Samuel C. Bartlett and Martin G. Scott, are living together in Tokio, forming there a little colony of Georgetown Foreign Service School men.

A number of other men have gone into foreign trade work in this country, gaining further experience until such time as they too shall go abroad in the interests of American foreign commerce.

The graduation of this, the first class of the Georgetown School of Foreign Service, marks the first real milestone of achievement in the career of the school. By the time another class is prepared to follow us from the halls of Georgetown the members of this class will be scattered to the far ends of the earth.

Scattered indeed, in fact, but ever united in one body in the thought that we are class-mates of the class of 1921, the first class to graduate from the Georgetown School of Foreign Service. In our brief stay here we have come to love the name of Georgetown and we will ever cherish the memory of the days we spent here in the training for our new profession, foreign service. We leave with fondest wishes for the success of those that follow us and the hope that they may enjoy as much as have we the instruction and association here received.
Beating Back on the Trail of Columbus

OUR hundred and twenty-nine years after the three caravels of Columbus dropped beyond the horizon of the Azores, sailing due west in search of a shorter trade route to India, Georgetown's School of Foreign Service sends its first class out to beat back over the course. Like Columbus, these men of Georgetown will discover a new world and it is the driving power behind each man, rather than the degree of expertness acquired in our class-rooms that will chart his landfall at the end of the voyage.

It was the sheer dominance of spirit, and dynamic force of character, that made Columbus a great Captain and Adventurer. The knowledge held by any of this Georgetown group of adventurers would loom above the cunning of Columbus, his mates and crews—all combined, much as the Leviathan would dwarf the hulls of the Pinta, the Nina and the Santa Maria.

On one of the public buildings in the Nation's capital, there is a catchword chiseled in marble on a conspicuous pediment. It reads something like this:

“He who would bring home the wealth of the Indies,
Must take the wealth of the Indies with him.”

The men who leave the Foreign Service School this year have all the wealth that training and environment can bring them. Only the will not to turn back, the indomitable spirit of progress—that Columbus held fast to as he turned a deaf ear to the entreaties of the forces that sought to warp his purpose,—is necessary for us to bring home the wealth of the Indies.

Many of us leave for foreign lands, surely to face loneliness as disheartening as those thousand fears that must have assailed Columbus as he paced his quarter-deck at night, the voices of darkness joining in the whispers of his less stout-hearted crew. The man of Georgetown knows the ropes and seams of his ship as Columbus knew the tricks and caprices of the Santa Maria. If he will but close his ears to the voices that seek to drag him from his course, and to every plea to turn back, answer from his heart—“Sail on!” his is the world and all that's in it.

We graduates of the Foreign Service School of the Class of 1921 hope to enter the field of commerce and industry. Foreign trade is beckoning to us to exploit her vast domains and we, according to the ideals inculcated in us at Georgetown intend to heed her request.

Commerce, from time immemorial, has always been synonymous of refinement and culture. Were not the early Phoenicians, who were the first to brave the terrors of the seas in quest of commercial enterprises, looked upon as the most cultured men in the universe? Did not the early Venetians and German merchants have the right to walk in royal courts?

And we of 21 leave Georgetown intent upon following out our instincts of
beauty that were broadened at our beloved Alma Mater. What we lack in the practical we may obtain in experience, but our ideals obtained at Georgetown will stand us in good stead.

We believe that every man in the school realizes the indebtedness all of us have incurred to our instructors. It is impossible to express to them just what scope our gratitude reaches. Long ago these teachers learned the rule of life, that the height of the pyramid of success is measured by the base of service.

They know that as Georgetown men go out to seek the Indies, there will be few days when some lonely adventurer, somewhere out at sea, doesn't feel his debt to them.

Our student life has been decidedly happy. It is indeed with considerable sadness that we shall say good-bye to our friends. While at Georgetown we were all brothers, led by the guiding hand of our Alma Mater. While at the university we had three fraternities, Kappa Alpha Phi, Delta Phi Epsilon, and Alpha Tau Delta. These organizations took active steps toward nationalization and when the Class of 1921 leaves Georgetown its members can point with pride to the work they left behind and can look with hope toward the activities in other universities of fraternities founded at Georgetown.

What can we say over our parting, among ourselves? We know that memory is not so beautiful as hope, but it is more enduring, and a thousand times as true. Men never lose the threads of old friendships gained in working for a common ideal. There will be times, in years to come when members of the Class of '21 shall hail old fellows in strange ports of the world. Old associations will be brought out of the mental sea-chests and displayed, bits of gossip of mates dotted over the face of the earth, will be aired, and we shall live our years at Georgetown over again.

But the sadness of parting must be brief. We must steady ourselves for the task that's to come. We have begun and have made a good beginning but now we must prepare for the serious business of Life. Let these immortal lines of Longfellow inspire us to leave Georgetown, blessed with the gifts she has bestowed on us and thankful for the ideals we are going to practice in the world:

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footsteps on the sands of time:

Footsteps, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again."

JOHN J. MULLEN.
LOUIS F. ALLEN
Galesburg, Mich.

"Pop"

"This fellow is wise enough to play the fool
And to do that craves kind of a wit"

"Pop," after travelling around this orb in the quest of knowledge, came to the conclusion that no better place could be found where a man could obtain the virtues of culture and refinement than the Foreign Service School. Hence our "Pop." Born in a small town in Michigan and rich in knowledge learned at the school of experience, "Pop" is indeed a worthy asset to our school. We don't know what he is going to do after graduation but we can rest assured that he will make his mark.

ALFRED O. ARSENEAU, Δ Φ E
Duluth, Minn.

From Committee, 1919-1920

"He is the very pineapple of politeness"

You might think that Freddie was a Frenchman after hearing his name; you would feel more convinced after listening to him declaim in that language, but all doubt would vanish the minute you saw his mustache. Fred is another of the embryo diplomats in the State Department and is one of the shining lights of the French class. We don't know of any fellow we would rather meet on the Boulevard des Italiens than Arseneau. And some day we hope to be there with him.

EDWIN BATES, Δ Φ E
Summerville, Ohio.

"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew"

Ed Bates is by instinct and training a statistician. Give him a little job where he has to pore over volumes of figures and make an abstract and the boy is in his element. When it comes to information he has the digestion of an ostrich and he can put the dope in such form that a babe-in-arms can comprehend it. Ed has been a pedagogue in his time and left the old homestead to study in Chicago University. With his clear concise mental processes he is assured of success in the foreign service game.
WILLARD L. BEAULAC, K A Φ
Pawtucket, R. I.
"Bo"

"I am a part of all that I have met"

"Bo" started his academic career at Brown University and like all other great men in the country, came to Georgetown for his finish. An admirer of all things beautiful and the possessor of a highly imaginative mind, he has found his sojourn with our Alma Mater, a decidedly pleasant one. "Bo" is one of the best students in school and a leader in all his classes. He is very popular with his fellow students and has the reputation of being a staunch friend. We clasp your hand in a fond farewell, "Bo" and we have every reason to believe that failure will find you a very poor person for association.

JOHN M. BEAVER
Washington, D. C.

"Awake! awake! the dawn is here"

Beaver is known and liked by all. Though he has a very retiring disposition around the school nevertheless we know different of him once he leaves the “Halls of Wisdom and learning” to seek recreation on the boulevards of his native city. His scholastic record is unblemished and we know that if he chooses a position with the same good judgment that governs his lady friends we have a lot to expect from him.

FRANCISCO M. BELDA
Laguna, Philippine Islands

"Frankie"

"Where do we go from here, boys?"

"Frankie" was a student at George Washington University before he came to Georgetown. He was well liked by his classmates and big things are expected of him when he leaves school. He intends to go back to his native country and there put into practice all the theories he learned at the Foreign Service School. So long, "Frank" and good luck.
GORDON B. BIRRELL
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Gordy"

"To think that among all my men only one 'Buskin' among you knows the answer"

Birrell came here to get a thorough knowledge of foreign trade and he got it, to say the least. Along with it he learned much about the Nation's Capital and he will leave Washington for parts abroad with a much better knowledge of the city than most fellows who labored so diligently over "make-ups." Here's hoping that your ship touches the three mile limit before you know you're aboard.

EDWARD J. Breyere, Δ Φ Ε
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Ted"

"And there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother"

"Ted" comes from Canada and his fond father had visions of him as a skinclad giant treading with spiked boots the lumberdrifts of the north rivers among other men from "Glengarry." However, we don't think that Dad has been disappointed for "Ted" is making good in his own chosen field, being one of the rising lights of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. A hail fellow well-met he will be recalled in after years as one of the best friends and one of the most congenial of pals.

HARRY BRISKER
WATERBURY, CONN.
"Brisky"

"I have heard of the gentleman, and good words went with his name"

Since "Brisky" wheezed into town he has kept things a-humming at Georgetown. His keen interest in class affairs has won for him a host of friends, and has himself proved to be a most valuable one. He has a splendid scholastic record to his credit, the result of a serious, conscientious effort. After graduation, he expects to enter the field of commerce, and may the good fortune he deserves, be his.
J. W. BROWN, ΔΦΕ
PORT WASHINGTON, N. Y.
"Brownie"

"On their own merits modest men are dumb"

"Brownie" is a product of old Fordham where he played fullback on the Varsity team and came to Georgetown to supplement his academic training with a course in foreign trade. The success he has attained since taking up his studies in this line make us look forward to the time when he will have engraved on his letter-heads "J. W. Brown, President" and he will be directing the affairs of a foreign-trade house. As a preliminary step he intends to go to China as a representative of a New York concern. Good Luck to you "Brownie" but please don't acquire the tea habit.

JOHN J. BUCKLEY
WORCESTER, MASS.
"Johonno"

After making an enviable record at the "Cross" John decided to specialize in the foreign trade game and so we found him with us, the same industrious chap who is always ready with a helping hand. However, foreign trade is not the only game "Johonno" is interested in as his leisure moments are generally spent at the "Basin" teaching some fair debutante the difficult art of floating. If "Johonno" is half as successful in the foreign trade game as he is with the ladies at the beach, we feel sure he will make his mark. As he goes out into the world of business, he has our very best wishes and kindest thoughts.

HOMER J. BUTLER, ΚΑΦ
WORCESTER, MASS.

"Could man but see what ye have seen
From all that is to what has been"

Would that all the appropriate adjectives in the universal vocabulary be placed at our finger tips so that we could select therefrom a picturesque opinion of our Homer, than whom there is no thanmer. As it is now words fail us when we attempt to eulogize him. We must therefore resort to simple phrases which will, in a way serve to give the onlooker a candid characterization of one of our best and most popular students. Everything good that can be said about a fellow, must be brought into play when one speaks of Homer. He is our ideal of a perfect gentleman, refined, cultured and Oh girls, he's simply stunning. Homer came to Georgetown after getting his A.B. at Holy Cross. His first year at the Foreign Service School showed us that he was one of the best students in the university. He was a member of the Bolivar Club and several class committees. Well, he will no doubt enter the exporting world and he departs from us with the best wishes for his success.
RICHARD P. BUTRICK, A T Δ
LOCKPORT, N. Y.
“Dick”
“Let’s get where we’re going”
Intensely interested in whatever occupation he may be engaged in, “Dick” is an example of aggressive concentration. When he starts out to do a thing, he does it, and it is absolutely useless to attempt to deter him from his purpose. His intended goal is Mexico and Mexico will be the gainer when “Dick’s” long shadow falls upon that restless land. If Mexico needs anything, it is serious, honest men, and “Dick” can fill the bill.

RAYMOND T. CAHILL, Δ Φ E
JAMAICA PLAINS, MASS.
“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff
“Sticks”
“Tomorrow do your worst, I’ve lived today!”
When “Sticks,” wise to the world, emerged from Boston College, he vowed to us he hated women. But we notice that these teas at the Willard lately haven’t been half bad. Almost as good as those in Bawstun, you know! He’s a nice boy, despite his queer ways. He will turn out all kinds of jazz on the piano in the early hours and demonstrate his vocal ability at all times. They made him manager of the B. C. track team for his lung power. But we predict that “Sticks” big smile will do big business in foreign fields and that the foreign world will know a lot more about the Hub than it did before.

LAURENCE W. CAIN, Δ Φ E
MEDFORD, MASS.
“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff
“I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men”
“Larry” may be best described by saying that he is a well-rounded man. Nature did her part in shaping him and he supplemented the job by reading books and knocking around the world. The line he has developed is so convincing that although he ignores text books he always gets the highest marks. His wit is keen and pungent and he would have made a successful newspaper paragrapher. An ardent lover of France and the French we look to see “Doc” located before long in that country and with his temperament we are sure he will live zee glorious life.
ROY M. CALLAHAN, A T A
PHILLIP, WEST VA.

"Happy that man, and happy he alone,
Who can call today his own"

Roy is one of those genial lads, who has a happy faculty for making friends. He came to us from that state recently renowned because of the activities of the famous Hatfield clan although we can rest assured that Roy is not identified with any such organization. When he gets out this June, Roy intends to seek his fortune in Latin America and we wish him all the success in the world.

MANUEL CAMBOURI, Δ Φ Ε
ISLAND OF RHODES, GREECE

"A citizen of the world"

Manuel is Grecian and he early evinced a desire to see the world and to learn some of its secrets. That desire has seen fulfillment. After studying in Greece, France and Buenos Aires, he joined us. A scholar of parts, a linguist of ability, with a happy faculty of making friends and keeping them, his lot will never be a hard one. The old saying that Greece best showed herself away from home bids fair to be fulfilled in Manuel.

FRANK CHIRIELEISON, Κ Α Φ
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Boevar Group

"They look into the beauty of thy mind,
And that, in guess, they measure by thy deeds"

We had only to gaze upon our passive Frank once to know that we and he were going to be good friends. Frank is a jolly good fellow. A wonderful fraternity man and a remarkable student! He is a resident of the District of Columbia where the theory of “taxation without representation” is carried out to perfection. Since we met him at Georgetown the students have come to the conclusion that no affair, whether scholastic or social is complete without Frank. He intends to enter the exporting world and it is with pride, mingled with a touch of sorrow that we let him depart from us. So long Frank, and pleasant memories.
EUGENE C. COLGAN, K A Φ
ELYRIA, OHIO
"Gene"
"We tripped the light fantastic on the streets of old New York"

"Cully" is one of those genial young fellows who hail from the "Buckeye State." Although slight in figure he is heavy in mentality. He has been an industrious student at the school of Foreign Service and when he starts in the world of toil we feel sure that he will attain that same high degree of respect and confidence which has been his at Georgetown. "Cully" at the present time is making plans for his departure to foreign climes and again we feel certain that he will acquire as many friends as he had at Georgetown.

JOHN J. CONNOLLY, K A Φ
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
"Jack"
"In all thy humors, whether grave or mellow,
Thou art such a very pleasant fellow"

"Jack" hails from the Nutmeg State and is certainly a welcome addition to our class, which shall always remember him as a prince and good fellow. Reticent and unassuming, "Jack" has shown himself possessed of a fund of quiet humor which contributes much to his already pleasing personality. Since his discharge from the Navy, where he served Uncle Sam during the war, "Jack" has felt that the shipping business is the one nearest his heart and has been training himself to this end at the school of Foreign Service. The class of 1921 wishes him a wealth of success.

LEWIS M. CHERBUCK
MIDDLEBROO, MASS.
"Lew"
"Tho his ideals are unvoiced, his ambitions are many"

"Lew" is a perfect gentleman from the soles of his feet to the top of his undulating coiffure. Before coming to the Foreign Service School he was a shavetail in the army and was discharged with an excellent record. He is planning to enter the shipping field after graduation and we wish him the best of luck.
JOHN A. CORCORAN, ΔΦΕ
MIDDLETOWN, N. Y.

"He that hath knowledge spareth his words"

"Jack" came to Georgetown in February, 1919, entering as a provisional student on the Hilltop and continued his studies the following October at the Foreign Service School. Though extremely quiet he has a smile for all, is most industrious and is held in high esteem by his college chums. We expect big things of "Jack" when he is established in New York City where he expects to pursue the exporting game.

JAMES H. COSTELLO, ΔΦΕ
RACINE, WIS.

Bolivar Club

"Cap"

"Born for success, he seemed
With grace to win, with heart to hold,
With shining gifts that took all eyes"

When one meets a real man he is given to admiration. Every student in the Class of 1921 admires "Cap," who possesses a decidedly pleasant personality, a strong will, the courage to do and dare, and the makeup of a perfect gentleman. "Cap," who served as a captain in Uncle Sam's flying forces overseas, came to us from a mid-western town that some day is destined to become famous as his home. He has been a remarkable student and was a member of the Bolivar group that visited South America last summer. Rumors have reached Georgetown to the effect that he made a hit down there. We do not know what he will do when he leaves Georgetown but this much we do know—he'll make good.

MARCSELLUS A. CREMER, ΑΤΑ
Evanston, Ill.

"Ye Domesday Book" Staff

"Nao temos duvidas"

For the benefit of those not familiar with the Portuguese language, the above epitome is here translated to read: "We have no doubts." Nor have we any doubts that the career of Cremer will be anything but successful. After spending about two years at Notre Dame University, he migrated to Colorado where, for several months, he employed himself as a cowpuncher. It was while a citizen of New York that he enlisted, and Armistice Day saw him doing his bit with the leathernecks on the Meuse front. His thirst for adventure is still unsatiated and within a short time he expects to leave for Brazil where he hopes to find the terminus of his rainbow.
HAROLD DE COURCY, ΔΦΕ
Boston, Mass.

"And let there be no mourning of the bar
When I put out to sea."

This gentleman is addressed as "Judge" by his many
friends because of family connections, and not as some
might think because he is a good judge of many things.
He comes from Boston, which is an advantage, but
when it is added that he is also from Harvard the
honor of having him in our midst can be appreciated.
He speaks Spanish fluently and is intently interested in
all Spanish-American countries except Porto Rico.
Wherever he settles first it is safe to assume he will
remain, because the natives will never let him go once
they discover his qualifications.

WILBUR H. DELANEY

"Bill"

"The reasoning of the strongest is always the best"

With the treasured "sheepskin" in his pocket "Bill"
set out from the terrace of Holy Cross and did not
stop until he landed in our midst at Georgetown. It is
said that "Bill" nearly missed the train while saying
good-bye to a fair, young daughter of Worcester. Small
wonder then that the post office force has been in­
creased since his arrival here. Success seems to follow
"Bill" but there is a reason for it. His earnestness and
manly character spell success. We are confident that
his will be a career of accomplishment. As he goes out
into the world of business he carries with him our
esteem and life-long friendship.

JAMES DONOHUE, ΚΑΦ

"Jim"

"May the smile on the face be but a reflection of the
feeling of the heart"

Yes, he claims Worcester as his home, but we have
never heard him boast about it. In fact, we have
never heard him boast about anything. Absence of
bragging is a sure indication of real merit and this is
well exemplified in Jim. Every time one meets him he
is greeted with that same cordial and sincere "howdy-
do." Jim has often expressed a desire to take up his
work in Italy and we would not be at all surprised some
day to receive a letter from him post-marked Italy.
THOMAS F. DOLAN, ΔΦΕ
ROXBURY, MASS.
Chairman Smoker Committee
Assistant Business Manager "Ye Domesday Booke"
Georgetown Union Membership Committee

"For men may come and men may go, but I go on forever"

Tom’s cardinal principle of life is to "put it over big." And this philosophy holds good whether it be in arranging for a banquet or planning some political coo. When Tom started in this game he was sincere in his intention to enter foreign fields, but the old adage of "The best of plans, etc." aptly describes the case. And as usual the upset came about through "a certain party." However, Tom has a line which will carry him through whether it be in Timbucktoo or Kalamazoo. He is sure to "put it over big."

JOHN T. DOLLARD, ΚΑΦ
RICHMOND, VA.
"Cap"

"I am not of that feather to shake off
My friend when he must need me"

"Cap," after hobnobbing to all parts of the world in the service of Uncle Sam, finally drifted into our midst where he found true contentment. A brilliant man of unerring ability, a steadfast friend and brother and a character of nobleness is our "Cap." During the war Dollard served as a captain in the army and is still in that capacity. Prior to the war he spent a few years in the Orient and other distant parts of the world. In class affairs "Cap" was one of the leaders. He always knows whereof he speaks and for that reason his word was law in the Foreign Service School. As far as we can figure out "Cap" is to leave the army after he receives his sheepskin and enter the foreign trade sphere. Wherever you go old man, we know you will make good. We wish you carloads of success, F. O. B. Life, and hope that you will never forget your days at Georgetown.

HAROLD DOTTERER, ΔΦΕ
PHOENIXVILLE, PA.

"Man of faith and not of faction,
Man of lofty aim in action"

Years ago Harold thought his life’s ambitions lay in the National Capital, so he came to Washington, but since going to Georgetown he has about come to the conclusion that his vocation calls him to a life beyond the seas. As Chief of the Foreign Service Division of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce he has gained most valuable experience which will be sure to serve him well when he is appointed a commercial attache for we believe he has ambitions in that direction.
WALTER J. DONNELLY
New Haven, Conn.
“Don”
Foreign Service Club

“Maid of Athens ere we part, give oh give me back my heart”

Walter blew into Georgetown from New Haven and immediately began to make friends. He is a very popular student and is said to have quite a following of the fair sex. He was born in the Nutmeg State 24 years ago, and although we don’t know what his plans for the future are, nevertheless we feel assured that that famous New England town can rely on him to bring her due honor.

THOMAS P. DORAN, K A φ
Providence, R. I.

“My man’s as true as steel”

“Tom,” of serious mien and complacent composure, is also the possessor of a unique method of writing, which is peculiarly his own. By means of it, he finds no difficulty in taking notes at all lectures, despite the fact that his usual neighbors, Junior and Fanning, insist upon occupying all of the bench. Although, a consistent worker in class and out, “Tom” still finds time to attend all the proms, and the sylvan haunts of Rock Creek Park know him well. His Sunday afternoon address is invariably “Trinity.”

JULIAN C. DORR
New York City
Asst. Editor “Ye Domesday Booke,” 1920

“There comes a time in every man’s life, and my time’s come at last”

Our genial friend Dorr, who incidentally is a member of the newspaper fraternity, came to the Foreign Service School from the metropolis, and from all appearances is going to make the National Capital his future home. Dorr had a little skirmish or so on the other side with Herr Boche and the tales of his experiences would fill a book. We don’t know what he intends to do after graduation but we all know he will make good.
MICHAEL DOWNEY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Michael"

"In his days shall the righteous flourish"

"Michael" with pleasant smile and sociable manner has many friends among his class-mates. Coming from the "Land of the Shamrock" he seems to carry with him some part of its pleasant atmosphere. A former member of the A. E. F., he joined the School of Foreign Service in October, 1919, shortly after his discharge from the government service. He is a consistent scholar and gives a great deal of his time to the acquiring of a thorough knowledge of the "Langue Francais."

RALPH C. DRISCOLL, K A Φ
ASHTABULA, OHIO

Freshman Prom Committee

"Diplomats are born, not made"

Our adjectives fail us when we try to cope with such a character as Ralph. As a student he is unsurpassed, as a politician incomparable, as a fraternity man unequalled, as a man about town he certainly holds the distinction for "looking them over." He is a combination of all that a college man should be. In short he's got the stuff. We understand that he has signed a contract with the Chautauqua people to give illustrated lectures, in Europe on "The advance of the balloon as a means of transportation." Atta boy, Ralph aim high.

JAMES F. DULLIGAN, K A Φ
WORCESTER, MASS.

"Jim"

"Give us men a time like this demands, who possess opinions and a will"

He is wont to speak plainly and to the point. Look at him ladies and gentlemen and bow to a thoroughbred. To attempt to attribute our friendship for "Jim" to any single trait of his character would be impossible. He is the embodiment of virtues that make the true gentleman. Massachusetts has given our class a number of men, but none can we return with greater pride than Jim. His sterling character and distinctive ability assure his success. Good luck "Jimmy" and remember that we will be interested spectators of your career.
JAMES PAUL ERWIN, A T A
FAIRMONT, W. VA.
"Jim"

"Stern men with empires in their brains"

"Jim's" ambition is to develop a large market in China for hardware, and there is no doubt but that the market he develops will take all the output of the firm with which he intends to establish relations. It is said that a few inches added to every Chinaman's shirt would take all the cotton grown in Texas; similarly, "Jim" believes that if every Chinaman can be sold a handful of nails, it will take all the iron in Minnesota. If the opening of new markets were dependent upon the aggressiveness of such men as "Jim" Erwin, we would no longer experience in this country the harmful cessation of production due to our own decreased demand.

JAMES T. FAHEY, K A Φ
MARLBORO, MASS.

"Full many a rose is born to blush unseen"

"Jim" is one of those quiet unassuming chaps, but his reticent demeanor has not kept him from being one of the most popular of fellows. Yes, everybody knows "Jim" and likes him, for no matter what activity was being promoted he was always "there" to support it. "Jim's" steps luckily turned to Georgetown after returning from France, where he served with the famous "Yankee Division." It goes without saying that he has served his Alma Mater as well as he did his country and it is with sorrow that we say good-bye to him.

EDWARD W. FANNING, K A Φ
NEW YORK CITY
Freshman Smoker Committee

"Eddie"

"They look into the beauty of thy mind,
And that, in guess, they measure by thy deeds."

"Was there ever a pal like 'Eddie'?' may be asked by the members of the class of 1921 and the answer will be a unanimous negative. Yes, we will go even farther than the class of 1921 and say that in all our experiences we have never met a better friend than our New Yorker. "Eddie" is a member of the Bolivar group, having visited Venezuela during the summer and we understand that a Venezuela senorita pines for Senor "Eddie." Of course this is not authentic but considerable mail comes to the school for "Ed" and what else are we to believe? A true friend, a good student and an excellent fraternity man is our "Eddie." We know that success will welcome him as a brother and if the wishes of the Foreign Service School count for anything, he's a millionaire already.
D. MICHAEL FLYNN, K A $  
CHICAGO, ILL.  
Associate Editor "Ye Deomesday Book"  
"Mike"  
"Come and trip it as ye go. On the light fantastic toe"  
"Mike" specializes in neckties, investigation and ladies. When we stop wishing that we had one of his neckties, we immediately begin to wish that we had one of his girls. It is not at all unusual to see him escorting a bevy of fair young ladies to and from a dance, for his popularity is by no means confined to Georgetown. "Mike" has expressed a longing to return to France so we wouldn't be surprised to find him there soon. As you have been vitally interested in Georgetown, Georgetown is just as interested in your future.

HARRY F. FLYNN, K A $  
PITTSFIELD, MASS.  
"Hoop"  
"His friendship improves with wear"  
The gentleman who said that still water runs deep must have had "Hoop" Flynn in mind. Quiet, retiring and in fact a bit bashful he is, but ask him where he spends his Saturday evenings. We hope it's not serious, however. His ready wit and deep humor have made him a host of friends here at Georgetown and we have no doubt but that the field of foreign activities can place a mark on its credit side, when "Hoop" leaves the school to take up the work for which he has prepared himself.

JOSEPH P. FOLEY, K A $  
HARTFORD, CONN.  
"Joe"  
"Senator"  
"The world knows nothing of its greatest men"  
"Senator" as the boys all know Joe, because of his connections with the legislative department of our great government, is a model youth whose aspirations are already tinged with success. Chock-full of genuine wit and fond of telling humorous stories, his genial personality has won for him a host of friends. The reputation of Georgetown will be greatly enhanced by the renown he will merit. If good wishes can conjure up success Joe will have much of it.
WILLARD C. FRAZEE, K A Φ
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO
"Doc"

"As he nobly thought, he greatly dared"

If it were possible to write about all the rich virtues and attainments of "Doc" Frazee, the world would soon come to the conclusion that the Foreign Service School has a remarkable character harbored within its walls. However, it will suffice to say that there is not a more popular fellow in our class than "Doc." He is good fellowship personified. He has always attained a high standard in studies and intends to take a post-graduate course after graduation.

PAUL F. FREEMAN, A T Δ
CORPUS CHRISTI, TEX.
"Never say die"

If we could all keep a resolve in mind, or hold to a purpose as Freeman can, the word "inconsistency" would never have been coined. Horatius at the bridge compared not with this resolute young man who is going to a country where men of his stamp are needed, Mexico. Half the world has he seen from the periscope of a submarine; Latin-America holds no new or strange sights for him nor has any land horrors or difficulties which can frighten him. Is there a task to do which requires nerve and skill, Freeman is the man to do it and we all hope he finds a future and prosperity in Mexico.

JAMES E. GALLAGHER, Δ Φ E
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
"Jimmie"

"A man's a man for a' that"

"Jimmie" came to Georgetown from the mid-west and is one of the most popular fellows in the Class of 1921. He has been an excellent student, taking an active interest in the scholastic and social affairs of the university. He intends to enter the shipping field after graduation and a man, with his personality and adaptability to work should have no difficulty in making a name for himself. So long "Jimmie," best o' luck.
THOMAS P. GALLAHER, A T A
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
"Tom"

"There is nothing so rare as common sense"

The marine insurance game is going to experience a big boost when "Tom" joins forces with it. His ability to see the flaws in an argument and to untie the tangled knots of a problem will later stand him in good stead. His vision is keen not only in the abstract, but also in a material way, for he is an expert rifle shot, having participated in the National Rifle Meet in 1918. "Tom" differs from the majority of men in that the longer you know him the more faith you place in his judgment, and this, if nothing else, will bring him the lasting esteem of a faithful and growing coterie of friends.

STANLEY WILFRED DUNNE, A T A
AUBURN, N. Y.
"Stan"

"Comparisons are odious"

Heretofore, Auburn's chief claim to fame has been Raymond Hitchcock; hereafter, "Hitchy" must look to his laurels for his fellow townsman, Mr. Dunne, seems destined to surpass him in prominence. Versatility should have been "Stan's" middle name, he tickles the "ivories" and "si senors" in Spanish with equal éclat. Dunne spent two years in the University of Michigan before coming to Georgetown; he is a very able scholar to which his record in both schools will bear testimony, and, though we think he has already acquired a goodly share of knowledge, he does not agree with us, and plans to round out his education with a Post-Graduate Course in either Georgetown or the Wharton School of Philadelphia.

JOSEPH M. GLEASON
WORCESTER, MASS.
"Joe"

"I would be friends with you and have your love"

Having had a round with a piece of shrapnel at Chateau Thierry, "Joe" took his Georgetown course under the Federal Board and let us remark that he is considered by the Board officials as one of the most promising students they had in our school. Whoever has not seen "Joe's" wonderful smile should take a trip some day to the foreign land where he will hang his hat, in order to see what we, editorially speaking, consider perfection in the line of smiles. "Joe" is well fitted for a career in foreign trade and has prepared himself in the best possible way, and we forecast the ultimate outcome—success. As he goes out into this field of endeavor, he has our kindest thoughts and best wishes.
ARTHUR C. GORMAN
SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN.

“Art”

“Malciver's anvil resounds with the measur'd stroke of hammer”

Whenever any of the boys want any information on shipping or any other subject relating to foreign trade they can get it easily from our old pal "Art" who hails from the Nutmeg State. "Art" spent a year or so at Holy Cross and then visited Georgetown. He liked the place so well that he decided to enter the Foreign Service School. He is well liked by all the students and he has always been known as an ardent supporter of all student affairs. He leaves school with the best wishes of all his class-mates.

LEONARD M. GREEN
DETROIT, MICH.

“There is no knowledge that is not power”

Green, a former member of the A. E. F., came to the School of Foreign Service shortly after his discharge from the service. However, since his entrance in the school he has devoted himself assiduously to the study of the Consular Service of the U. S. and undoubtedly, in future, he will again be rendering service to Uncle Sam.

HERBERT W. GRUBER, Δ Φ Ε
WASHINGTON, D. C.

“Herb”

“But if it be a sin to covet honor I am the most offending soul alive”

Whenever “Grub” is asked to give an economic reason for almost anything he invariably begins to talk about “transportation.” This is not surprising, for is it not a fact that the “Asst. Prof.” has followed the transportation group of studies from the beginning and ranks high in his knowledge of these subjects. Gruber is in charge of the Commercial Intelligence Section of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce and has hopes of entering the foreign service of that bureau.
MICHAEL G. HARDEN
PETERSBURG, PA.
"Veni, Vidi, Vici"

Brother Harden was one of the late comers at Georgetown. He was detained on serious business with Uncle Sam in Germany when the school opened but he lost no time in getting here when he heard the news. He is going in for insurance in Latin America after graduation.

ROBERT R. HAWKINS, Κ Α Φ
DENVER, COLORADO
"Bob"
"From out where the West begins"

The west has sent many fine fellows to Georgetown but in our opinion none quite so fine as "Bob." He is a sincere, upright and courteous gentleman. When one shakes "Bob" by the hand he feels that true cordiality that only a westerner can give. "Bob" has got the best little girl in the world over in Annapolis. We feel she is a most fortunate young lady for "Bob's" sterling qualities and the universal high regard in which he is held augers well for his success when he embarks upon his career.

MATTHEW JACK HEILER, Κ Α Φ
BOSTON, MASS.
"Confidence maketh a ready man"

"Jack's" steps turned luckily toward Georgetown soon after he left the service and we are pleased to see him in our ranks. An apt student, conscientious in all that he does, and sincere in all that he attempts to do, we have learned to admire him as one who has already hitched a horse to his wagon and has kept it hitched there. We know that this is the only true road to real success. Georgetown can say farewell to "Jack," with the knowledge that she is sending forth a good student and a perfect gentleman.
HUME G. HUNTER, A T A
AUBURN, N. Y.

"Humey"

"His thirst for knowledge can ne'er be satisfied"

Extraordinary-plu is the only way to describe the peculiar qualifications of "Humey." Seldom do you find among the really studious attendants of an institution of learning a master of the chalk line pasime. Probably Georgetown alone can boast of such an unusual character, for as a student "Humey" ranks among the leaders of his class, while as an expert with the cue he is in a class by himself. We will hear more of Hunter for he is the sort of man who makes his presence felt; the friends he makes are his forever, and not one of them doubts he will make a name for himself in international banking circles.

NELSON D. HOPKINS, K A Φ
ELIZABETH, N. J.
Foreign Service Club

"For its always fair weather"

Boy, page Mr. Hopkins! Behold our genial brother student from away out west in Elizabeth, N. J., who as long as we have known him has always been the same old "Hoppy"! No matter how stiff the exam, how difficult the troubles which present themselves "Hoppy" always goes "Smilin' Thru." After he graduates he expects to enter the exporting business. He has the makings of a successful man and we expect to hear a lot from him in a few years. He leaves us with the best wishes of the student body and faculty of the school.
JOHN JOSEPH JACOBS, K A Φ
BILLINGS, MONTANA

"Jake"

"Your silver tongue with oily words preside,
And make the weaker seem the stronger side"

John took his A.B. degree at the College with the class of 1920 but like Alexander he longed for new worlds to conquer to which fact we acknowledge our indebtedness, as he gave us a class-mate of sterling character and unusual ability. His forensic ability and his unyielding good nature have made him both respected and popular. It is safe to say that the field of foreign trade will be greatly enriched by John's participation in it.

DAVID H. JAFFE
PASSAIC, N. J.

"Señor Jeff"

"I know not what it meaneth"

Carramela! My goodness! "Señor Jeff" is talking again! That boy's thirst for knowledge is so great that teacher's words do not suffice him and he must seek sympathy and advice elsewhere. But "Jaffe" is right there with the goods at the proper moment, and can extend a hand of warm friendship that is a blessing both to the giver and receiver. After graduation he will continue studying along the same lines, and we all join in wishing him best of luck.

RUSSELL C. JONES, K A Φ
KANSAS CITY, MO.

"Russ"

"And the best of me is diligence"

"Russ" came to us on a gentle zephyr from the Great Mid-West and throughout the time that he has been with us he has made his soothing influence felt wherever he happened to be. Although coming from Kansas City "Russ" is almost a Washingtonian having lived in the Nation's Capital for some few years. Since entering Georgetown he has been a diligent student of foreign commerce and particularly the exporting field. He stands out as one who holds the respect and esteem of his class-mates in an exceptionally high degree and one whom all wish a wealth of success.
J. ERNEST JOHNSON, K A Ф
SANFORD, MAINE

"Sam"

"He is a little man with big ideas"

"Sam" blew into Georgetown after doing a little trick with the French and American armies abroad. He is a man that any fellow would be proud to call his friend. He received a premature education at the University of Maine but came to the Foreign Service School for a polish, with his carefree manner and his much used "flivver" he made a big hit in Washington. "Sam" has always made a creditable showing in his school work and he has been prominently identified with the social life of Georgetown. We know he will be successful in his future life and we wish him luck.

GEORGE G. JUNIOR, K A Ф
PLYMOUTH, MASS.

"Fats"

"Come one, come all, this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I"

They say that nobody loves a fat man but in the case of "Fats" Junior it is safe to say that the exception proves the rule, for if there is anyone in the school more popular than he, we have yet to make his acquaintance. When he was in the army, some buck private in the rear rank came up to him and said "I'll bet you make more money in the pictures than you do in the army, don't you, Mr. Arbuckle?" His infectious smile, ready wit and natural ability as a banjo player have made for him a host of friends and it is with much regret that we say good-bye to this scion of the Pilgrim Fathers, who has declared his intention of "looking for a job" after graduation.

WILLIAM J. KANE, Δ Φ Е
BRIGHTON, MASS.

"Bill" has already had a taste of international relations, having acted as Secretary for the President of the Irish Republic. He has hopes that some day the Irish bonds which he helped to dispose of will become negotiable in the markets of the world, in which case it would not surprise us to see "Bill" the first Chancellor of the Exchequer. "Bill's" simplicity is refreshing, even though his credulity is often amazing. A good student and a loyal friend, he has the best wishes of his class-mates for a brilliant future.
THOMAS F. KEATING, ΔΦΕ
Jamaica Plains, Mass.
“Tom”
“A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance”
An affable, cheerful, likable chap is “Tom.” An apt and diligent student who is destined to go far. China is the ultimate goal of his aspirations and anyone who picks China for residence assuredly deserves success. “Tom’s” ready wit and sage judgment have made him a valuable asset to our past two years. Surely, rare as these qualities are, we believe they will win “Tom” a host of friends, even in China.

EMIL A. KEKICH, ΔΦΕ
Alton, Ill.
Ass’t Business Mgr. “Ye Domesday Booke”
“A citizen of the world”
“Kekie’s” experience in foreign fields has been an extensive one, he having lived at various times in London, Paris, Moscow and St. Petersburg. At the present time his idea of foreign service consists of an office on the Boulevard des Italiens and we understand that he will leave for gay Paree when he attaches a new degree to his name. His enormous capacity for work and his splendid background for foreign service are certain to bring him success in this new field.

JOHN L. KELLY
Atlantic City, N. J.
“Jack”
Class Honor Committee
“How few think justly of the thinking few”
Though of quiet demeanor, but of powerful force, “Jack” has made himself known at Georgetown. He is one of 21’s most popular boys and his rating with the professors is par excellence. He is a member of the honor board of the school, where his just dealings with all “cribbers” brought him into prominence. “Jack” will go into business after graduation and we know he’ll make good.
MICHAEL J. KELLY, K A Φ

"Mike"

"Extremes of fortune are true wisdom's test
And he's of men most wise who bears them best"

Having achieved the eminence of an A.B. degree, he comes to us with self assurance which most success warrants and which present aspiration creates. He is an athlete of exceptional ability, which is forcibly brought to mind by the fact of his appointment to the position of coach and physical instructor of Business High School, in Washington. Although stern and austerite in appearance, "Mike" is the personification of good nature and his affable disposition has contributed in no small degree to his popularity among his classmates.

LOUIS P. KELLY, Δ Φ E

"The mildest manners with the bravest mind"

A quiet, modest gentleman who has yet to be ensnared in the matrimonial web. It is about time, though, "Kel" because your roof is beginning to lose its thatch and when this occurs it is only meet that you have someone to take care of you. Kelly is a serious-minded person with a well-defined philosophy of his own. At the present time he is making out tax returns for Uncle Sam but he expects soon to get into a game a little more romantic. When the Government puts a surtax on bachelors "Kel" will probably look for a job in Patagonia.

THOMAS J. KENNEDY, Δ Φ E

"Tom"

"They go wild, simply wild, over me"

After a short session at Holy Cross "Tom" heard of Georgetown, where the diplomats are made. He immediately left his old New England town and came to us. While at Georgetown he made hundreds of friends with his inimitable comedy and ever present smile. We expect to see his name in the papers some day and we wish him the best of luck.
WILLIAM L. KILCOIN, ΔΦΕ
Orlean, New York
“Bill”
“Ye Domesday Booke” Staff Senior Prom Committee
“A ready wit tempered with grace and good disposition”

After “Bill” came back from the specially conducted tour to Europe given by his Uncle Samuel he tried to settle down again in the old burg but it was no use. He pined for open seas and distant shores. Thus he came to Georgetown and for two years he has diligently prepared himself for foreign service. “Bill” looks like an aristocrat but in disposition is essentially one of the proletariat. He is going to locate somewhere in Latin-America and will lend his efforts to uplifting the down-trodden masses in that region.

SAMUEL KIRSCHNER
New York City, N. Y.
“Sammy”
“Silence is the sleep that nourishes wisdom”

Modest and unassuming, Sammy possesses a mental prowess that’s amazing. He gazes as serenely at a 100 per cent test paper as the rest of us would had we secured the 70 per cent we so vainly strove for. Those who have seen him burning midnight oil in the Congressional Library have marvelled at his tenacity of purpose. He claims International Relations to be his favorite subject and we are therefore hoping to see him some day as a great “muck-a-muck” in the world of diplomacy.

MATTHIAS WILLIAM KNARR, KΔΦ
“He never flunked and he never lied, and I reckon he never knew how”

When questions are in order, one may rest assured that “Major” Knarr will be heard from with considerable eloquence. He hails from Baltimore but we suspect that there is some “Yankee” in him as he always answers a question by asking one. More than once he has kept a professor too much occupied during an oral quiz to find out just how shallow others’ knowledge of the subject is. Seriously, however, the “Major” is a deep thinker, especially on economic questions and there is every reason to believe that he will be favorably heard from in that field soon.
JOSEPH L. KOCHKA
NEW YORK CITY
"Joe"

"The boys' we were, 'the boys' we'll be
As long as three, as two are creeping"

The earliest account we have of Kochka is that he was entered as a student at Seton Hall College, South Orange, New Jersey, prior to the war. Enlisting in the army at the beginning of the world conflict, he was shipped overseas but returned in time to join the class of '21. "Joe" is quiet and a consistent worker and shares the white light of publicity. He is a leader in the French class and an ardent advocate of all things French, (probable result of two years in the A. E. F.). We prophesy that "Joe" will eventually return to the "Land of the Lily" where he is certain to bring credit to himself and to his class.

GEORGE KRAMER
FALL RIVER, MASS.

"Jorge"

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,
then one small head could carry all he knew"

George's linguistic ability has earned him the title, Don "Jorge." His si-señorizing friends have dubbed him thusly, though in his other studies George is no piker. His violin playing at the Class Smoker showed that he can swing a mighty fiddlestick. But fiddlesticks!—that's not all! He has mastered an art—the art of studying. Studying, is to him like unto a sweet lolly pop in the mouth of a child which, of course, explains his brilliant record. He has also assisted the school as associate editor of the year book. Well may Columbia University be proud of his coming.

ANDREW FORD LANE, K A Φ
BOSTON, MASS.

"Andy"

Associate Editor "Ye Domesday Booke," 1921

"Thou master of the poem and song."—Pope

"Andy," as he is known both at Georgetown and Catholic University, because he was also a student at that great institution of learning, has endeared himself to every one he has come in contact with, by his ready flow of wit. He is a student of rare ability. His presence is always desired at any social function because there are few who have the grace that "Andy" commands and none who can equal his dancing abilities. His reminiscences are a delight to the hearer as "Andy" has traveled extensively, especially in Italy. So long "Andy," your acquaintance has been a source of great joy to us.
MOE LESSER
FALL RIVER, MASS.

"Moey"

"The sleeping fox catches no poultry"

A wide-awake, brilliant and wise chap, is “Moey”! To him and the few other “pioneers” of the School of Foreign Service, rightly falls the honor of being the first graduates. The praises of these men have already been sung on several occasions. Suffice it to say here, that to their far-sightedness, we owe a great debt of gratitude. As a student, “Moey” has had an exceptionally brilliant career, and leaves behind him a record of which one may well be proud. May the good fortune he deserves, be his.

SAMUEL LICHTENSTEIN
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

"Lichty"

"Put me down as one who loves his fellow-men"

A lawyer, they say, is one who defines the obvious, explains the self-evident, and expatiates on the commonplace. “Lichty” is no lawyer—but when it comes to making mountains out of molehills, he’s a child wonder. “Expanding” on a subject is a gift with some fellows—with “Lichty” it’s a science. But lest we misjudge, be it said to his credit that he is a most brilliant chap. He learns and applies principles, and herein lies the secret of his brilliant scholastic career. The field of Marine Insurance will claim him after graduation, and here’s to his success.

GEORGE KEELEY, ΚΑΦ
WORCESTER, MASS.

“Never despair but if you do, work hard and despair”

George has been with us these two years having graduated from Holy Cross. George might aptly be called the “Tailor-made man” for his appearance always betokens good taste. We feel certain that he will reach a position of extreme importance in our diplomatic corps, for which he is so well fitted. His grace and ease of manner is only exceeded by his admiration for the fair sex. At the present time he is conducting negotiations with a large New York exporting concern with a view toward visiting the Far East. The class of 1921 wish him success in his endeavors.
BERNARD J. LUCEY, K A Φ
PITTSFIELD, MASS.

"Berney"

"He only is a well-made man, who has good determination"

"Now what I want to say boys, is this," etc. etc. And when we hear those words we gather around and listen attentively to our old friend and class-mate, "Berney," who is one of our most loved brothers. His Beau Brummell appearance, Chesterfieldian manner and Apollo-like handsomeness have won for him a place in the hearts of his classmates that ranks topmost. And, not only does he list his friends among the male sex. He has quite a calling list and no wonder! 'If we were a girl, we would like him ourself.' "Berney" intends to enter the shipping sphere after graduation and we wish him the best of luck.

FRED C. LYBOLT, K A Φ
PORT JERVIS, N. Y.

"I dare do all that may become a man:
Who dares do more, is none"

There are times in our lives when we dread a heralded event and such a time is drawing near in the departure of Fred Lybolt from our midst. The dreadful part of it is that we have to say good-bye to one, who has been our brother and who has shared our student joys and troubles, (mostly troubles) alike. Fred is a 100 per cent good fellow. He is a remarkable student, possesses a pleasing personality, is loved by his classmates. Fred left Princeton to join an ambulance unit in France, long before Uncle Sam cast his hat in the ring. When the doughboys arrived "over there" he signed up with them. Following the strife he returned to this country and entered the Foreign Service School. Fred expects to go back to France some day as an American representative and we wish him the best of luck.

DANIEL J. McCARTHY, Δ Φ E
BRIGHTON, MASS.
Sergeant-at-Arms (1) (2)

"A Daniel come to judgment"

"Mac" comes from Boston and received his training at Boston College. Dan's future is in the commercial world and those of us who have witnessed his powers of persuasion will proclaim his choice an admirable one. Dan will leave behind him at Georgetown an enviable scholastic record and will take with him our good wishes for his ultimate success.
JOHN J. McDERMOTT, Δ Φ Ε
JAMAICA PLAIN, MASS.

"Jack"

"The world is a comedy to those that think"

"Mac" wouldn't be lonely on a desert isle, so long as he had a chance to teach the monkeys to toddle. His is the original and permanent happy disposition that refuses to be displaced. "Mac" is an eleventh-hour man. He gets better marks on his theses than we do, and he never gets started on them until an hour or so before class. When foreign service requires an original, buoyant, do-it-or-hust man, we nominate "Mac," and we believe he'll fill the job.

GERALD EDWARD MacDONALD, K Α Φ
YONKERS, N. Y.

Asst. Business Manager "Ye Domesday Booke," 1921
Smoker Committee 1920
Prom Committee 1921

"Jerry"

"You with the classic few belong. Who temper wisdom with a smile"

Jerry arrived at Georgetown fresh from a trip to North Africa. He came here with a considerable knowledge of foreign trade and from what we can learn Jerry has seen his bit of this great world. Jerry has the "edge" on most of the other boys for he has a practical as well as theoretical training insofar as ocean transportation is concerned. We have always admired Jerry not only for his qualities as a student but also for his prominence among his class-mates and we understand that with his cordiality he has been remarkably successful in his endeavors with our feminine friends.

JOHN F. MCDONALD
BAY SHORE, L. I.

"Mac"

"Action is eloquence"

A hard worker, "Mac" has the faculty of making himself indispensable especially so, his roommates add, to the fairer sex. A Cornell man, a scholar, a friend worth having. "Mac" has a big place in the hearts of his class-mates; he forms his own opinions; indeed, he spurns assistance, and when in coming years he finds himself face to face with a problem we may all rest assured it will be met and solved in a most sensible way by "Mac" himself.
DONALD McCRAYNE
Cranford, N. J.

"Don"

"Without fail sink or swim at any price"

When "Don" steps out to subdue the world, he will be as well prepared for the fray as the most persistent scholar that ever entered the class-rooms of the Foreign Service School. Not only does he know Latin America through knowledge gained from lectures and books, but also through actual acquaintance, having had the opportunity to circumvent the continent during the summer of 1920, stopping at all the principal ports. With an aptitude for Spanish he will make a most creditable representative not only of the organization with which he may be connected but also of his Alma Mater.

GEORGE F. MCKENNA, K A Φ
SPENCER, MASS.
Editor "Ye Domesday Booke," 1920 Class Secretary, 1920 Bolivar Group

"Let come what will, I mean to bear it out, And either live with glorious victory, Or die with fame renewed for chivalry"

There is only one George McKenna. And we of '21 claim him for our own. George possesses one of the most brilliant minds in the university and his knowledge on subjects pertaining to foreign trade embraces a tremendous sphere. George received his B.A. at Holy Cross and naturally for his finishing touches he came to the Foreign Service School. He was a member of the Bolivar Group that visited South America during the summer and he was also a member of that well known organization that visited France under the guidance of General Pershing. George has a splendid character and a strong will so we see no reason why he will not do just honor to the Class of 1921.

H. BENTLEY McKENZIE, Δ Φ Ε
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Mac"

"In years young, yet in thought mature"

When the Foreign Service School first opened "Mac" had some little difficulty in getting in, because they said he wasn't old enough. However, he proved readily enough that if he wasn't old he was very wise and then to demonstrate his capacity he grew one of the loveliest little mustaches outside of continental Europe. "Mac's" age has been no handicap in the pursuit of knowledge and he has attained the top rank in all his studies. He will probably go to South America in the not distant future and before he is thirty we expect to see him holding down a real man's job.
J. HAROLD MELICAN, K A Φ
“Hattie”

“Oh this learning, what a thing it is!”

“Hey, what’s going on here.” That’s all right boys, it’s only the favorite greeting of our old friend “Hattie.”

This beloved youngster came to Georgetown from Worcester, Mass. Ever since his advent to Alma Mater he has applied himself diligently to his studies, and it was not long before he attained a place of prominence in his class. He has a gentle manner, an extraordinary disposition and a pleasing personality, which immediately secures for him, many friends wherever he chances to go. Hattie does not rush into friendships. He is slow in choosing friends and slower still in losing them, and you can always count on him to stick to you through thick and thin. The well wishes of the class go with you Hattie, old boy and may our good times together at Georgetown always be pleasant memories.

HERBERT F. McGUIRE
Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.
“Herb”

“How far the little candle throws its beams”

When he discovered that Uncle Sam was not in need
of an excess supply of sailors “Herb” decided to train
himself for further duty. He came to Georgetown
where he specialized in Spanish and is now a regular
“Senor.” “Herb” comes from that section of the coun-
try made famous by speed demons and he is going to
show considerable speed in the business world when
he gets started.

RUSSELL C. MANNETTE, K A Φ
Portland, Maine
“Russ”

“Thou his words are numbered he speaks with the wis-
don of the prophet!”

“Russ” came to us from Holy Cross, where so many
of the country’s greatest get their start. He will leave
us to enter the shipping business in New York. It is
with regret that we part with him as he has been one
who leaves an indelible mark on the hearts of his
friends. He has excelled in his school work and we
say good-bye to him with the sincerest wishes.
RAFAEL A. MANNING, A Ε
NEWTON, MASS.

"Whose little body lodg'd a mighty mind"

No one could have seen Manning strolling down the Prado in Havana with his Panama hat and his white-duck suit without realizing at once that this was a true cosmopolitan. Young in years and small in stature, he is old in experience and big in wisdom. Wit bubbles from him as naturally as champagne from a bottle and the bouquet is just as delightful. Ray has picked out a strip of Latin-America which he intends to subdue and if the natives happen to have a sense of humor the job won't be difficult.

LOUIS S. MARITZER
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

"What the superior man seeks is in himself, what the little man seeks is in others"

Here's looking at Louis! The most ambitious chap since Great Caesar! Caesar was slain for his ambition (Cf. Shakespeare), but that doesn't disparage Louis any. Though not exactly a 'grind,' Louis can and does dig deeply into his studies. Furthermore, he is philosophic. Despite these virtues, however, Louis is popular. He is possessed of all the qualities of good-fellowship. He has exhibited an amazing profundity of interest and knowledge along the line of International Law, but we haven't quite decided whether he's to become a minister or ambassador. May good fortune attend him!

HENRY J. MATZ
ST. PAUL, MINN.

"Bozo"

"To be or not to be, that's the question"

"Bozo" enlisted in the ranks of the Foreign Service School after he received an honorable discharge from St. Thomas's in Minnesota. He made hundreds of friends at Georgetown who will be sorry to see him depart from their midst. "Bozo," it is understood, is going into the insurance business.
THOMAS M. MONROE, A T Δ
WASHINGTON, D. C.

“Tom”

“Spread the thin oar and catch the driving gale”

“Tom’s” future lies on the seas; a true student of Foreign Service, he acquainted himself with all the knowledge necessary to accomplish his purpose, that purpose being to become a leader in the shipping game with South America. After graduating from Lehigh and also attending Catholic University, he finally came to Georgetown to better prepare himself for the strenuous trade conflict in which this country is now engaged. His friends doubt not the certainty of his success and are willing to wager that if the responsibility of developing this country’s shipping falls on his shoulders, the supremacy of America on the seas will be assured.

CLARENCE E. MOORE, K A Φ
HARPER’S FERRY, MD.

“Talk to him of Jacob’s ladder and he would ask the number of steps”

Once upon a time there was a first lieutenant and he was a regular guy. This is a true story. Brother Moore served with Uncle Sam’s outfit in a commissioned capacity and when the Kaiser threw up the sponge, Moore came to Georgetown. Here he was welcomed by the “hoi polloi” of ’21 just as though he had never worn shoulder bars. Clarence is a fellow of sterling character and excellent judgment. He has always maintained a top-notch place both in his studies and in the hearts of his fellow-students. He intends to enter the consular service and we expect big things from him in later years.

WILLIAM J. MONTGOMERY, Δ Φ Ε
MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Secretary (1)

“He will never have true friends who is afraid of making enemies”

When “Monte” was Secretary of the School he used to cause a lot of excitement by suddenly appearing in the hallway, when everybody in sight immediately started to duck thinking that “Monte” was after money. It is his intention to return to Alabama where he will associate himself with his father in a business enterprise and endeavor to extend it into foreign fields.
J. GORDON MOORE, ΔΦΕ

"Principle is ever my motto, not expediency"

J. Gordon Moore came up from Louisiana and just to show he was not a provincial sort of chap he became Secretary to a Congressman from Minnesota. Gordon emulates the shrinking violet, but one who knows him intimately says that he is an unusually conscientious student and his chief amusement is reading the Statistical Abstract, the Report on Manufactures of all the Censuses, the Daily Commerce Reports, etc., occasionally nibbling a Uneeda biscuit. Outside of this Gordon leads a hectic existence. In other words he is making the most of this here foreign service course.

JOHN J. MULLEN, ΚΑΦ

WATERBURY, CONN.

"Jack"

Associate Editor Hoyas, 1920-1921
Associate Editor "Ye Domesday Booke," 1920
F. S. Editor "Ye Domesday Booke" 1921

"Ye call me chief and ye do well to call me chief"

Well boys, behold our one and only "Jack" Mullen! Connecticut has sent us another Daniel Webster and it would not surprise us much if in years to come we shall read glowing reports of his deeds in the headlines of the newspapers and we shall be pointing with pride to him as a representative of the class of 1921. Whether it is espousing the Irish cause, (and he's a staunch Irishman), or promoting scholastic interests at Georgetown, "Jack" goes into it with all his might and main. He has hundreds of friends and they all love and respect him. When he takes a stand on any issue that he believes is righteous, all the diplomats in the world cannot change him. He is an excellent newspaper man and for two years has been our journalist for the university publications. "Jack" intends to strike out for China as an exporter and we hope that good fortune will always attend him.

JOHN R. TEUNIS, ΚΑΦ

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH

"Jack"

"I would be friends with you and have your love"

Well, well, here's our old friend, "Jack" Tennis. During all our career we have not met a better fellow than "Jack," whose winning way won for him a high place in the hearts of his fellow students. "Jack" came from Michigan but he intends to go to Europe and there put into practice the theories he learned at Georgetown. He is a veteran of the World War and has been through many a hardy adventure.
EDWARD L. MURPHY, K A Φ
SAYRE, PENN.
"Moiph"

"The noblest mind, the best contentment has"

A peaceful, calm and intelligent fellow with a refined and delicate appearance, dainty and spotless in all his work, and who, no doubt, owes much of his neatness to the training he received in a subject, we are assured, shall one day be his hobby, namely, "House Technique."

"Moiph," as he is known by the fellows, is a good student, a true sport and a prince of a good fellow, being well liked by all who know him, and of whom much is expected by his class-mates, his Alma Mater and old Pennsy, which claims him as one of her native sons.

WILLIAM F. MURPHY, K A Φ
GLOUCESTER, MASS.
"Murph," "Soot"

"He was a scholar and a ripe and good one; Exceeding wise, fair spoken and persuading"

Although "Bill" hails from a locality wherein fish plays a large part, nevertheless there is nothing of the fish-story type about him. His industry knows no bounds and he has a brilliant record in studies. We find him imbued with enthusiasm for any activity of the school and a conspicuous figure in fraternity life. We do not know whether it is the picturesque language of the Spaniard or the charms of the fair senoritas that is attracting "Bill." Bon voyage, "Bill."

LORIN NELSON
WESTERLY, R. I.

"To serve is better than to be served"

What is a quiz without our Lorin? After a careful analysis, Lorin can only be placed in that group of "legal-minded" gentlemen, so disasteful to one of our lecturers. He possesses a felicitous and persistent manner of extracting information and as an investigator of obsolete questions he is a "bear." He wears the uniform of the Marine Corps and he specializes in Shipping. We may safely predict that Lorin will be one of our future directors of the "sea lanes."
DAVID J. NORWOOD
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Dave"
"Nee How Bu How"

If success in foreign trade depended on persistence alone, "Dave" would rank as a leader; he endeavored in October, 1919, to enroll as a student in the Foreign Service School, but found admittance impossible; undaunted, he entered the Law School, and bided his time till the opening of the second semester when he became one of us. "Dave" pretends to be a linguist, having studied Latin, German, Spanish and Chinese. Those who understand the study of Chinese will attest to the fact that he is an entertaining Chinese actor.

T. J. P. O'CONNELL, ∆ΦΕ
GREAT FALLS, MONT.
Vice-President (1) (2)
"I've wandered east, I've wandered west"

"Pat" is the latest thing in Lochinvars and he brought with him not only a Western breeze but a regular gale. There is no question but that Nature meant him to be a salesman for he has a line that would enable him to sell snowshoes to Amazons or sunshades to Esquimos. T. J. P. is a great little gloom-dispeller and radiates good cheer as the sun radiates heat. He has decided to try his fortune in Mexico even with the knowledge that the bull has lost its former position of glory.

ANTHONY E. O'BEIRNE, ∆TA
TIPTON, INDIANA
"Tony"
"As frank as rain on cherry blossoms"

As a student of Portuguese, "Toney" has displayed that determination to "do or die" which is sure to bring him success in the future field of his endeavor, Brazil. After having seen life in nearly all its phases in the United States, he decided that ranching is the most attractive, and, accordingly, intends to confine his activities to cattle raising in Brazil. "Toney" will tackle a hard proposition in Brazil, but his friends will tell you that his only motto is "the bigger they come, the harder they fall."
FRANCIS E. O'CONNOR, ΔΦΕ

NEW YORK CITY

"May I never sit on a tribunal where my friends shall not find more favor from me than strangers"

"Okey" by name, and descendant of the last of the Irish kings, which accounts for his smiling countenance. Kutuktukoto is the ultimate goal of this ambitious chap where he will undoubtedly open his Tammany Forum without any interference from the 18th Amendment. "Okey" feels that he can improve his qualifications by pursuing a course of law which he anticipates doing for the next three years. A good student and a better friend.

JOHN F. O'HARE, ΚΑΦ

SHENANDOAH, PA.

"Jack"

"I would rather be right than be president"

Hats off boys to the grand old Roman, "Jack" O'Hare, who hails from that renowned Pennsylvania valley where heroes fought and died! Jack came to Georgetown from the University of Michigan, where he won hundreds of friends by his ever present smile and his winning way. He has a pleasing personality and is reputed to be a good business man and those are excellent requisites for the foreign trade field. Besides being a student at the Foreign Service School, "Jack" also attended school at the Hilltop. He leaves us with the best wishes of the entire class.

HENRY F. O'MALLEY, ΚΑΦ

WORCESTER, MASS

"Mai" "Harry"

"They are slaves who dare not be In the right with two or three"

"Harry" came to Georgetown from Dartmouth with all the prestige that institution could give him and none of it has been lost. We do not predict his future success—we need not. The pursuit of knowledge is "Mai's" main ambition and this proclivity has made him one of our best students. He is a splendid fraternity man, a good fellow and a good friend. What more can be said about any man. He is a follower of Taussig and that accounts for his philosophical manner. "Harry," you've been a pal. We're glad we met and time will not make us forget you.
JAMES J. O'NEIL
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Jimmy"

"Is this that gallant gay Lothario?"

For snappy remarks "Jimmy" is unexcelled. On the trip to South America we heard he made quite an enviable record for himself with the "gay senoritas." "Jimmy" has been a good student and deserves a prominent place in the world of commerce. We part with a word of advice. Be good "Jimmy," be good!

JOHN J. O'LEARY, K A Φ
ROXBURY, MASS.

"Okey"

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined"

It happened in Roxbury 24 years ago. Okey O'Leary, dancer per excellence, and future diplomat, asked for his dancing shoes and started out to gaily trip his way through life. "Okey" is one of the finest fellows we know. A good student and a good fellow. After he leaves Georgetown he intends to go into business and we can point with assurance to "Okey" as one of the coming "big ones." So long John, the best of luck.

JOHN J. ORLOSKY
TAMAQUA, PA.

"Jack"

"Happy the man and happy he alone.
He who can call today his own"

"Jack" blew into our midst from a small town in Pennsylvania. When he leaves us we expect to hear more of that town in the future than we have in the past. He has a happy faculty for doing things. Everything that "Jack" handles always comes out successfully. We offer his examination marks as proof of the pudding. We don't know what he is going to do after graduation but we do know that he will not be a failure. Wherever you go, "Jack" old boy, you take with you the best wishes of your classmates.
SOMERSET A. OWEN, ΔΦΕ
La Plata, Md.

"Let others hail the rising sun;
I bow to that whose course is run"

One of these fine days Somerset is going to make out a passport for himself; say farewell to his office force and leave for foreign shores. It may be with all the dignity due to a representative of the U.S. Government or it may be with a mule and a stack of Ingersoll watches. Wherever he goes he will carry with him the doctrine of the League of Nations of which he has ever been an ardent advocate. He is an enthusiastic student of French so we presume he is going in the diplomatic service.

ALBERT OGDEN PIERROT, ΔΤΔ
Washington, D.C.

"Dick"

"Handsome is as handsome does"

The Consular Service is going to experience a decided elevation in more ways than one when "Dick" enters upon the scene. The qualifications necessary for success, he has in abundance. His most valuable asset, however, is his ability to charm the admiring throng, for "Dick" is good to look upon. In the future, when thoughts of Georgetown return only in the form of dim recollections, Memories of "Dick" will always be pleasant.

J. PAUL PETERS ΔΤΔ
Harrisonburg, Va.

"Hence loathed melancholy"

When Peters arrives in South America a new era will be inaugurated in the development of that continent. History will tell in later years of how this genial Virginian, shortly after placing his feet upon those shores, made felt his glowing smile. After once meeting Peters you will want to enjoy the warmth of his personality again and again. Peters insists that, although he came from Virginia, he will make no attempt to become President of these United States; we hope, however, that his insistence will not be applicable in the continent to the south.
EDGAR G. POISSON
FALL RIVER, MASS.
"Eddie"

"Hearing you praised, I say, 'tis so, 'tis so,
And to the most of praise, add something more"

This quite unassuming fellow hails from Fall River. There is hardly any doubt but that this fact, coupled with an ability to speak, write and read several languages fluently led him to decide that Foreign Service would be his future field of endeavor. It goes without saying that Eddie is studious and energetic and we confidently predict for him a most successful future in the field of foreign trade.

KARL E. PRICKETT, Δ Φ Ε
WILLIAMSTOWN, NEW JERSEY
Treasurer (2)

"Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired"

Those who know Karl have found in him a "friend" in more than one sense of the word. Quite early in life he left the old Quaker town of his forebears and from the University of Pennsylvania won the coveted "Distinguished" in Finance and Banking. Six years have passed, in which time Karl as a bank officer, an examiner of national banks and of federal reserve banks, has tried out his theories. From the University of Experience, and in his chosen profession foreign banking, may Karl win the more coveted "Distinguished."

JOSEPH P. QUINLAN, Κ Α Φ
Foreign Service Club

"He is wit's peddler"

"Joe" is another of the friends which Worcester has given us and his beaming countenance is one of the most cheerful things in the school. He smiled his way into the Foreign Service School and made good in both his studies and in University activities. He accompanied the student delegation to Venezuela, which probably accounts for the pink envelopes he receives from there. However, this last remark is superfluous inasmuch as "Joe" became a benedict last Thanksgiving, but he is still smiling. We wish him the best of luck and success for the future.
J. T. QUINN
WASHINGTON, D. C.
"Quinnie"

"My silence is my answer"

"Quinnie" is one of those solemn fellows, who although he does not loudly acclaim his presence, is always interested in what's going on. He has hundreds of friends in Washington, who have every belief in the world that he will make good.

HENRY F. QUINN ΔΦΕ
FISKDALE, MASS.

"His words, like so many nimble and airy servitors trip about him at command"

It is truly remarkable how Fiskdale became famous overnight but it deserves its fame for it has sent forth to battle the world a true friend, a lovable comrade and a student second to none. If uprightness and devotion to duty receive proper recognition Henry will some day make Georgetown proud of him.

RAYMOND J. REILLEY, ΔΦΕ
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"The soul of tranquility"

"Pat," the name by which Ray is affectionately known by his numerous friends, is a man of great composure in all situations, of quick decisions and prompt action. If we can judge by his initial attempt he is certain to make his way in the world in whatever line of endeavor he undertakes. We have often wondered at his hurried departure from classes, and we have our suspicions it has not always been for the purpose of study. However, he has always managed to guard the secret.
RUDOLPH J. RICE, K A Φ
Meadville, PA.

"Rudie"

"The noble Brutus hath told you Caesar was ambitious"

"Rudie" came to us from the Keystone State, by way of Notre Dame. He has been a persistent student as evidenced by his ever present brief case and has made an enviable record, both in school and in business. "Rudie" is an integral part of Uncle Sam’s income tax bureau and he says that he likes Foreign Service so well that he can’t think of leaving just yet. Consequently he will be among the post-graduates next year. We, however, are of the impression that he intends to journey to Patagonia and there set up an income tax bureau of his own. No matter what he does, we know that it will be of the best and we sincerely hope that good fortune will attend him.

LOUIS ROTHCHILD
Washington, D. C.

"Baron"

"The awful shadow of some unseen power, Floats, tho unseen amongst us"

"Baron," as he is aptly cognizized by his class-mates, is another of the type that evidences the old adage that still water runs deep. A good student, an ardent supporter of Georgetown and a staunch friend, sums up in general the attributes of "Baron." He is a product of Washington schools having been born in the nation’s capital. Though not prominently identified with any affairs that would bring him to the fore, nevertheless, the "Baron" made his power felt whenever he expressed his opinion in class. He bears the name of the financial kings of the world and we hope that some day he will take his place in the world of commerce and finance.

HARRY SANDAGER, Δ Φ E
Providence, R. I.

Class President (1)

"Whate’er he did was done with so much ease, In him alone ’twas natural to please"

One of the best students in the school Harry is also a man of broad and varied experience both in business and in politics. For ten years previous to entering Georgetown he was a prominent newspaper man of Providence, R. I. In politics he has ever been an ardent Republican and for a number of years has been an active worker in the interest of that party in both state and national campaigns. He is no novice in the foreign trade game, having spent some time in the Scandinavian countries, working in the interests of American foreign commerce in that region. He expects to re-enter the profession, which from all present indications should hear much of him in the near future.
TIMOTHY FRANCIS SCANNELL, JR.
Agawam, Mass.
"Tim"

"The manly part is to do with might and main, what you can do."

Boys, you remember "Tim" Scannell, don't you? Sure you do. If you don't, then you are not a member of '21. "Tim" is one of our best fellows. His typical Irish smile, animated with a typical Irish wit and fostered by a typical Irishman, has won for him hundreds of friends in the university. Spanish is Scannell's pet aversion and whenever there's a lull in the battle of studies you can always find "Tim" pouring over Ibanez or any other writer that the land of romance has to offer. "Tim" is going into politics, we think, and the best wishes of the class go with him.

LEO J. SCHABEN, Δ Φ Ε
Earling, Iowa
"Lee"

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

Being imbued with the true spirit of the wanderlust, "Lee" as he is known to his friend, took to Foreign Service as naturally as a duck to water. When not at school or busy with domestic affairs he spends his time writing articles which have been appearing weekly under the caption "Foreign Markets" in the "Market Reporter" published by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. Before coming to Georgetown, Lee officiated as organist at his Alma Mater, Campion College, Prairie Du Chien, Wisconsin, for four years, and is considered an accomplished musician.

DAVID SCHLESINGER
Des Moines, Iowa
"Dave"

Bohrac Club Jubilee Prom Committee

"The music in my heart I bore."

"Dave" came to us from the wild and woolly west, where they toss the bull in great style. He was an excellent student and one that always took an interest in affairs, at the Foreign Service School. "Dave" intends to go in the shipping business after graduation.
ABE SEGAL
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

"Abe"

"It's guid to be merry and wise"

Abe is not as smart as he looks—he's smarter. Brilliant, jolly and witty, he is as good an all 'round 'good-fellow' as ever was, is or can be. In him we have a fine example of one who knows how to be a good student and at the same time enjoy life to the utmost. He has distinguished himself in his studies, especially economics, and leaves behind him a splendid record. In the future we shall find him associated with some big bank in New York. May good fortune attend him.

ANTHONY J. SHALLNA
HAZELTON, PA.

"We view with alarm, ladies and gentlemen"

Anthony is one of the best liked fellows in the class. His keen sense of humor, coupled with a winning smile and a pleasing personality have won for him hundreds of friends. He is always ready to lend a helping hand to his classmates, which counts for a whole lot at times. He takes a keen interest in current affairs, especially European happenings and it would not be surprising to see him stationed over there for the next few years in a consular capacity.

GEORGE E. SHAW, AΦΕ
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"I am very fond of the company of ladies"

George is not only an able scholar who has won renown in his studies but he has many other qualifications which call for special mention. Among these are his ability to drive a Ford around corners on one wheel; the beauty of his person, his agility in the dance-hall and his popularity with the ladies. At the present time George is helping to run things at the State Department but this field is too restricted for a man of his parts and we look to see him get into his stride before long.
EDWARD C. SHIELDS, Δ Φ E
BALTIMORE, MD.

"He looks quite through the deeds of men"

A mysterious owl who one night found he'd gone to bed before midnight and got up to sit it out. Eddie is a real scion of Maryland with a firm belief that not all Democrats are horse-thieves. He will attentively hear your story and then tell you how they do it in Baltimore. "Eddie" believes in the future of the Irish babies, and is much interested therein. He's the kind of chap that an Irish baby or anybody else would be glad to have around when the blues came on. He is a quiet bird, and he wins more arguments by keeping his mouth shut at the right time than others do by exploding.

JOHN SHUTACK, JR.
NESQUEHONING, PA.

"Tackie"

"We live in deeds, not years"

"Tack" is going to be a banker and Buenos Aires will profit by the fact. We have been told before in the class-room that "the flag follows the banks," and we may expect to hear later of "Tack" in the van of the commercial army planting the flag in all parts of Argentina. He has had the advantage of several years' schooling at the State Normal School, West Chester, Pa., and with his genial disposition will find no difficulty in coaxing the pesos from the coffers of South American merchants.

METZGER F. SMEACH, K A Φ
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

"Metz"

Varsity Track and Football, 1920-1921
Class Vice-President, 1921

"Endurance is the crowning quality,
And patience all the passion of great hearts"

"Metz" is one of the Hilltoppers who journeyed down to Foreign Service School to enlarge his educational status. He is an ardent student of foreign trade and some day expects to become a Napoleon of Commerce. "Metz" is one of our biggest classmates. Big not only in stature, for he is six feet four, but big in student circles, social activities, fraternity movements and athletics. He is one of the best athletes in the university, being a member of the varsity track and gridiron teams. "Metz" came to Georgetown in 1916 but when Uncle Sam cast his hat in the ring, he left to join the Hun-hunting expedition where he eventually became a member of Gen. Pershing's Own Guards. So long, "Metz" and best of luck!
HARRY SORENSEN, ΔΦΕ
Kansas City, Mo.

“He was wont to speak bluntly and to the purpose”

When Harry gets up on his feet to say anything there’s usually a kick in it. And he has never been backward about getting up if he feels the occasion demands it. Like his famous countryman Harry sometimes feels the world is out of joint but he is willing to do his part in setting it right. Although studying Spanish it is his purpose to go back to the old country as a representative of Uncle Sam and we “ban tank” he will carve out a big future for himself.

RICHARD JOSEPH SPECHT
West Springfield, Mass.

“Dick”

“And what they dare to dream of, dare to do”

“Dick” Specht blew into Georgetown a couple of years ago and after looking over the School of Foreign Service, decided that there was not better place in the world. Since he came to us he has been doing everything in his power to put Georgetown “on the map.” “Dick” is a fellow of sterling character and we are sorry to part company with him. He has always been a good student and a good worker for the school. When he leaves us to take up work in foreign fields, he goes with the best wishes of the entire class.

WILLIAM A. STALEY, ΔΦΕ
Virginia

“Thus I steer my bark and sail
On even keel, with gentle gale”

Some one has said “Once a Virginian, always a Virginian” and behold here is an “always” in the personage of no less than our “Bill.” “Bill” hails from Charlottesville where he acquired his preliminary education. That this training was successful is indicated by his enviable scholastic marks which he has received the past two years. “Bill’s” service with the Shipping Board has thoroughly aroused his interest in the field of marine affairs and we are confident that “Bill” will eventually be associated in this branch.
PAUL P. STEINTORF, ΔΦΕ
CHASE CITY, VA.

"A man of sovereign parts he is esteem'd; Well-fitted in arts, glorious in arms"

Having fought and bled in France life in a small Virginia town had no attractions for "Stein." So he came to the School of Foreign Service and judging from the pace he has set he is going a long way in his chosen field. Besides being a brilliant student "Stein" is a dancer par excellence; a budding author and a general all-round good fellow. Will probably locate somewhere in Latin-America as he does not believe in prohibition and likes the easy-going life of the tropics.

EDWARD C. SULLIVAN, ΔΦΕ
WORCESTER, MASS.

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows"

"Eddie" comes from Holy Cross and he doesn't care who knows it. Before he graduated in 1916 he established quite a name for himself as a baseball player and they still remember him with pride at the college. "Eddie" is one of these optimistic fellows who see the bright side of everything. With his charming personality and his captivating smile we predict he cannot fail to succeed in whatever field he decides to devote his efforts.

PHILIP D. SULLIVAN, ΚΑΦ
WORCESTER, MASS.

"Phil" Foreign Service Club
Prom Committee

"I will be sober, not because I must, but because I love sobriety"

Besides giving us a host of good fellows, Holy Cross, has also given us our class president, an honor which was bestowed on "Phil" in the belief that no man was better fitted for it. "Phil" journeyed to Venezuela during the summer, and it has been said that while there he displayed great aptitude as a Matador, but whether it is this fact or whether there is an exceedingly gay senorita who is calling "Phil" back there we do not know. Personally, our motto is "cherchez la femme." However, it is our prediction that "Who's Who" will soon contain the name of "Phil" Sullivan.
GEORGE A. TOWNSEND, ΔΦΕ

“Towny”
Foreign Service Club
“Veni Vidi Vici”

Just a wee bit of a bundle, but you'd be surprised. The fair sex call him “cute,” and that isn't all—men fall for him as well. He's disconcertingly dynamic whether in solemnity or levity. He eats up hard work, especially when it comes to boning for consular exams, and is a lover of play. “Towny” was a real gob in the late unpleasantness. Then he took to writing prize essays and is now secretary of the Bolivar Group of Venezuelan junket fame. Right now he's busily engaged in dreams of “a Paris tous les deux.” Whether his future activities be in Paris or Moscow they are certain to enhance the reputation of his school. We wish you every happiness, boy!

MEYER TSATSKIS
BALTIMORE, MD.

“Mike”

“But he who robs me of my good name—”

We shudder to think what would happen if any more vowels were omitted from Mike's last name. But Mike is not as “hard” as he appears. In fact, he is a sincere, honest, quiet, modest and demure chap, who has steered his way through the troubled seas of Tariffs, Spanish et. al. in a most creditable manner. Studying is a serious matter with him—and his fine record bears witness to that. After graduation he intends to study law, and he has the most ardent well-wishes of his fellow class-mates.

JAMES F. TULLY, ΚΑΦ
DALTON, MASS.

“Slim”

“Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning”

About twenty-one years ago when the conductor on the New England express yelled out, Pittsfield and way stations, “Slim” decided to take a chance on the way stations and got off at Dalton. He remained there until the Foreign Service School came into prominence and then “flew the coop.” He is going back for a while to look things over after graduation and then depart for foreign shores. “Slim” is a very good student and possesses an excellent character.
PAUL W. TWOMBLY, A T A  
KENSINGTON, MD.  
“Let us go on unto perfection”  
Probably no man graduating from the Foreign Service School is as well prepared to enter the shipping game as Twombly. He knows the Shipping Board from A to Z, having been connected with it since its inception; he has applied himself diligently towards acquiring all the information on shipping that the Foreign Service School is able to give him. These advantages, combined with a forensic faculty which has netted him several prizes, will assist him greatly in causing a good deal of commotion in the particular field in which he plans to interest himself.

JOHN E. TYNAN, K A Φ  
IRVINGTON-ON-THE HUDSON, N. Y.  
“Ty”  
Staff, “Ye Domesday Booke,” 1921  
"It is always good  
When a man has two irons in the fire"  
“Ty,” an ample product of New York State and one of our best liked classmates! Everything good that can be said about any man, can be applied to him. We will not be surprised some day to hear of his running for President. Besides being a student par excellence, he is also a staunch promoter of the Sinn Fein cause, which is another good thing which we can say about him. He possesses a pleasing personality, excellent judgment and he’s a Georgetown man through and through. There is plenty of room in the world for men such as he and we expect to see him make good. An revoir, “Ty” old scout! We’ve had good times together here and the class of 1921 is looking to you to make good!

GUSTAV H. ULRICH, A Φ E  
STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.  
“Tis fortune gives us birth,  
But Jove alone endues the soul with worth”  
A representative of the best of the “Vaterland that was.” Gus’ business career began with an exporting house but his well-laid plans to master Foreign trade were side-tracked by the war. However, there is every reason to believe that before long Gus will be found representing some American business house in Germany. An earnest student, a true gentleman and a sincere friend, the class will remember Ulrich as one of its most substantial members.
BENJAMIN WEINBERG
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Weenie"

"I had rather a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad"

Imagine a fellow short, fat, blonde, brimming over with good humor, and you have a picture of "Weenie." Above all, he is a clever chap who by dint of something or other lacking in most of us, is able to maintain splendid marks in school and jolly times outside school, without fatal results to one or the other. He admits having but one weakness—"chicken-chasing." Truthfulness was always his strongest point. After graduation, the field of exporting and importing will claim him, and he has our best wishes for success.

JOHN J. WALSH, A $ E
FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear"

When "Jack" arises to speak he always commands attention; in fact attention is absolutely essential. A master of metaphor, his flights of fancy are most delightful, especially when referring to birds. At Boston College and Xavier University "Jack" first displayed his oratorical powers. Most of his spare time the past year has been devoted to the interests of Delta Phi Epsilon, and under his guidance the fraternity has made great progress. As an all-round good fellow they don't make them any better than "Jack."

HENRY J. VINSKEY, A $ E
GREENFIELD, MASS.

"All the world loves a lover"

A quiet, unassuming fellow from "up state" whose constant good nature and genial qualities have endeared him to a host of friends. Not only is Henry prominent socially, but he is a most excellent student. It is understood that an entente cordiale will shortly be cut into which may interfere with his plans in foreign parts. But whether it is on the sea of commerce or matrimony that he sets sail, his friends of Georgetown wish him a happy voyage and safe arrival.
LEONTINE A. WALSH, ΚΑΦ
NEW YORK CITY

"Lee"

"His mind his kingdom, his will, his law"

After driving an ambulance at the front in the recent war "Lee" came to the conclusion that life in the Bronx would be far too tame for him and that foreign trade offered greater inducements in the way of excitement. However, "Lee" has too much stability and common sense to go into a thing for that reason alone. He has expressed a desire to go into the shipping business and it will be no surprise to his many friends when he rises to prominence in that field. He's one of the best fellows we know and the well wishes of the class of '21 depart with him.

ARTHUR A. WELCH, ΚΑΦ
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

"Art"

"Deeds, not words"

To all but his intimate friends "Art" exhibits a shadow of reserve but beneath the surface is a fund of good fellowship craving for recognition. His favorite indoor sport is fussing the fair sex at which he is a past master. The class wishes you every success Arthur and we know that the name of Georgetown will be carried high in the profession you have entered. Hard work and energy should land "Art" high on the ladder of fame and we know he will put everything "over without a hitch."

HARRY L. WELDON, ΚΑΦ
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

"Pat"

"I'll take thy word for faith, not ask thine oath"

"Pat," a veteran of the famous Twenty-seventh Division of New York, in his quest for excitement and good fellows stopped at the Foreign Service School of Georgetown. Here he was welcomed by the "honi pellori" as a brother. While at Georgetown "Pat" made quite a record in rifle-meets and is at present hailed as a champion with the rifle. He intends to go into the shipping game after graduation and his friends wish him well.
CLIFFORD W. WESTCOTT, K A Φ
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

"Cliff"

"The music in my heart, I bore,
Long after it was heard no more"

"Cliff" is a tall and handsome chap from down in "Josy," who, after leaving Uncle Sam's army, came to the conclusion that foreign marts could function but imperfectly without one Clifford W. Westcott. From early indications, displayed at the Foreign Service School, he is destined to play a stellar role in the drama of modern exporting. That an illustrious career of usefulness to himself and to others awaits him is the intense conviction of every man who knows him and that his class-mates wish him luck, goes without saying.

GEORGE WOLF, JR.
GALVESTON, TEX.

"Actions speak louder than words"

Although we have never seen George raising a hullabaloo in school, we have always felt his presence. He is an example of the old adage that still water runs deep. He possesses a pleasing personality, a determined will and hundreds of friends. We also are aware of the fact that he is well liked by the girls although he is rather shy when it comes to mingling with the fair sex. Hailing from the Lone Star State, he intends to return some day and put into practice his knowledge gained at Georgetown. He goes with the best wishes of his class-mates, who expect to see his name in the headlines some day.

RAYMOND WORSHAM
EVANSVILLE, IND.

"Ray" only is a well made man, who has good determination"

"Ray" came to the Foreign Service School from the Naval Academy, where he came to the conclusion that he did not like the idea of being naval officer when the country needed good shippers. Consequently he came to the only logical place, the Foreign Service School. He was a candidate for the office of president of the class of '21 but lost out by a nose. However, we wish him better success in all his future doings.
JAMES J. BARRON, Κ A Φ

"Duke"

"I have resolved to grow fat and look young at forty"

It is impossible to know Jim without liking him. He is known all over Washington and his pleasantry casts a ray of sunshine wherever he goes. He holds a very responsible position in the government service and manages to attain a high mark in his studies together with satisfaction in business. We are glad to hear that after graduation he will be connected with a large business organization abroad. We know that Jim will make his name honored in our profession.

ANTHONY R. DOYLE, Κ A Φ

"Tony"

"And still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all he knew"

"Tony" tells us nothing but it is sufficient to say that his honors are many and his friends innumerable. He is unassuming but has a personality that has endeared him to many. He was a member of the greatest relay team in the U. S. and his ability as a runner has never been disputed. His native shrewdness and wisdom combined with his knowledge will certainly put "Tony" far in the front in our trade with the great powers of the world.

JAMES C. FITZGIBBONS, Κ A Φ
Waterbury, Conn.

"Scotchy"

"Waterbury has something on everybody"

We are firmly convinced that as a politician Scotchy has a great future in store for him. For he certainly has all the appearances of being a second Joe Cannon, never being without the cigar. It is hard for us to tell, however, whether or not politics will occupy his whole attention, for he is one who carries joy everywhere, and moreover has already attained athletic prowess. His generosity is only compared with his wholehearted devotion to his studies. May success greet Scotchy at every turn in life.
The Bolivar Group

The crowning achievement of the scholastic year of 1920 of the School of Foreign Service and of the wonderful progressive work of its Regent, Rev. Edmund A. Walsh, S. J., was the despatch of eighteen students of the school on a study trip to Venezuela the past summer.

Under the supervision of Dr. G. A. Sherwell, Juristic Expert, Inter-American High Commission, the students were given an intensive study of the language, customs and economic resources of Venezuela. Billeted two to a private family in the capital, Caracas, their five weeks' sojourn furnished a wonderful opportunity for absorbing the social and economic life of the Latin-American.

These students can never forget the wonderful enthusiasm with which they were received and entertained. The Venezuelan Government, the Federation of students, the people, the lowest "pobre" in the streets, vied in extending to them the hospitality of the republic.

To commemorate the memories of that contact, to solidify the bonds of friendship thus established, the students who made the trip have united themselves into an organization known as "The Bolivar Group" of the "Foreign Service Club," with correspondents in the University of Caracas. The name "Bolivar" was chosen in honor of the great "liberator" of the republics of the South, Simon Bolivar. The officers of the organization are:

Hon. President  
Hon. G. A. Sherwell, Ph.D., Juristic Expert

Inter-American High Commission

Faculty Advisor  
Rev. Edmund J. Walsh, S. J.

President  
Joseph P. Quinlan

Vice-President  
James F. Costello

Treasurer  
J. Homer Butler

Secretary  
George A. Townsend

Students who made the trip:

Townsend, George A.  
Babbit, Paul J.  
Donnelly, Walter J.

Costello, J. F.  
Frazee, Willard C.  
Schlesinger, David

Quinlan, Joseph P.  
Heiter, Matthew J.  
Chirieleison, Frank

Butler, Homer  
Murphy, E. L.  
Sullivan, Phillip D.

Fanning, Edward W.  
McKenna, George E.  
Hopkins, Nelson

Morris, Thomas  
O'Neill, James J.
In Memoriam

While "Ye Domesday Booke" was in the making and every member of the class of 1921 of the Foreign Service School was looking forward to graduation, death, the grim reaper, cast his shadow in our midst. In his sordid conquest he took with him one of our beloved class-mates, Thomas P. Gallagher, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

There was no fellow in the school more popular than "Tom." He was always ready to lend a helping hand to any of the social or scholastic enterprises of the Foreign Service School. He was one of the pillars of the Alpha Tau Delta fraternity, the infant organization of the Foreign Service School that is doing so much along fraternity lines.

"Tom" died March 12, 1921. Before coming to Georgetown he was a member of the United States Navy Rifle Team and took an active part in the national rifle meet in New Jersey. While at Georgetown he worked as advertising solicitor on the Washington Times. Later on he was connected with a prominent Washington real estate firm. He was studying foreign trade with the specific purpose in mind of specializing in Marine Insurance.

He became afflicted with kidney trouble at school and attended class the day before he died. His brother James, a member of the same class, was in the act of giving his blood to his brother, when "Tom" died. His body was removed to Grand Rapids for interment and was accompanied by a delegation of the Alpha Tau Delta fraternity. *Requiescat in Pace.*
Class of 1922

It was several weeks after the opening of the school year before the freshman class gathered its cohorts together to form a permanent class organization.

With Mr. Scully presiding at this first meeting it was decided to hold a get-together smoker the following week, before the election of class officers.

The smoker was a great success and proved to be a pre-election convention, for all men with class office aspirations were called upon to say a few words to the assembled throng. A wealth of presidential timber was unearthed through this procedure.

Early in November, permanent organization of the class was accomplished after a close and exciting election. The following men were elected for the year: Frederick J. Gillis, president; Edward G. Eichelberger, vice-president; Walter Cleary, treasurer; Edward J. Flanagan, secretary; Bernard O. Weitz, class historian; Roy H. Flamm, and Francis Keefe, sergeants-at-arms.

The second smoker of the year was held February 5. Part of the evening’s entertainment was a series of three six-round boxing bouts presented by men from Fort Myer. Later in the evening Chaplain Fealy told a few interesting tales of some of his old army experiences in the Hawaiian Islands.

Pulling together as a unit, the class of 1922 expects to follow the heels of ’21.
FRATERNITIES.
Delta Theta Phi

(Legal)

Senate House, No. 1 Dupont Circle

Officers

Dean .................................................. JOSEPH LEO HURLEY
Vice-Dean ........................................... FRANK J. HODSON
Clerk of Rolls ....................................... LAWRENCE C. LENNON
Clerk of Exchequer ................................. GUY H. BIRDSALL
Master of Ritual ................................. J. MOYLE GRAY
Tribune ............................................... W. JARRELL SMITH

Fratres Activi

Guy H. Birdsall
Austin F. Canfield
Jerome G. Clifford
Frank J. Corcoran
John J. Courtney
Walton E. Cronan
Timothy E. Daley
J. Moyle Gray
S. Dee Hanson
John W. HardeI

John H. Harris
W. Dyer Hays
Frank J. Hodson
Joseph Leo Hurley
E. Austin James
Lawrence C. Lennon
Eugene P. McCahill
James V. McConville
John L. McCormick
Martin J. McHugh
T. Edward McNamara

Timothy J. Mahoney
Maurice J. Mulvahill
James P. Nolan
Walter C. Rose
W. Jarrel Smoil
James P. Slattery
S. Duvall Schell
Paul A. Sweeney
James R. Wagstaff
Edward R. Walton, Jr.

Fratres in Faculta

Hon. Ashley M. Gould
Hon. Edward Douglas White
Hon. Oliver Wendell Holmes

John W. Yerkes, Esq.
Joseph D. Sullivan, Esq.

Albert Exendine, Esq.

Fratres Honorari

Hon. Woodrow Wilson

Hon. William R. Day
Frank J. Hogan, Esq.

Senate Roll

Georgetown University
Cleveland Law School
Northwestern University
Dickinson University
Detroit College of Law
Cornell University
De Paul University
University of South Dakota
University of Georgia
University of Tennessee
University of Minnesota
Western Reserve University
New York Law School
Chattanooga College of Law
University of Arkansas
John Marshall Law School
University of Chicago

Chicago Kent College of Law
Washington and Lee University
Washburn University
University of Michigan
St. Paul College of Law
Ohio Northern University
University of Virginia
University of Kansas
John Marshall School of Law
University of Texas
George Washington University
Union College
University of Pennsylvania
Richmond College

University of Southern California
Fordham University
Creighton University
Washington University
University of Oregon
Ohio State University
Atlanta Law School
Columbia University
Webster College of Law
Kansas City Law School
Boston University
New Jersey Law School
University of Utah
University of Pittsburgh
New York University
University of Detroit
Delta Chi

(Legal)

Officers

“A,” Thaddeus G. Benton
“B,” Edward B. Eldridge
“C,” Gwynne R. Proctor

Thomas H. Barry
Thaddeus G. Benton
H. Clarence Churchman
Edward B. Eldridge
George D. Horning, Jr.
Norman Kane
William J. Kenny
Joseph A. Marr
Gwynne R. Proctor
John R. Kenoe
Julian D. Simpson
John H. Sullivan
Thomas F. Sullivan
Irving J. Heath
John W. Swope

Barnum L. Colton
Daniel W. Kearney
Walter Rauber
George C. De Neale
Albert Stanley De Neale
John S. Abbott
Ward B. McCarthy
Albert D. O’Connor
Frank T. Ryder
Frank W. Daley
Thomas M. J. Regan
J. O. Wynn, Jr.
Frederick G. Deragon
Russell M. Brown
John T. O’Neil

Active

Chapters

Cornell University
New York University
University of Michigan
University of Minnesota
Dickinson University
Chicago-Kent College of Law
University of Buffalo
Osgood Hall, Canada
Union University
University of Chicago
Georgetown University

Ohio State University
University of Virginia
Leland Stanford University
University of Texas
University of Washington
University of Nebraska
University of Southern California
University of California
University of Iowa
University of Kentucky

In Faculty

Hugh J. Fegan
D. W. Baker (deceased)

Robert A. Maurer
Sidney F. Taliaferro

Honorary

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt (deceased)
Hon. Charles A. Douglas

Hon. William Jennings Bryan
Hon. Lawrence O. Murray
Phi Beta Pi Medical

ERE I a Demosthenes or a Cicero, it would be an easy task for me, as the scribe of this particular organization, to apply myself to this writing. But as I have none of these requisites, I find it difficult, even in my intellectual environment, to bring myself to the production of this article. So with due apologies I shall proceed.

On the twenty-sixth day of April in the year of 1906, there was born in the Medical School, a new fraternity. "New Fraternity" in this sense is really a misnomer as it happened to be a new chapter of a rather old fraternity. The new chapter's charter read "Chi Chapter of Phi Beta Pi Fraternity." With a nucleus of eleven men it started and now after a period of fifteen years the roll shows that one hundred and thirty-three men have sworn allegiance to its standards. The following are the officers and active members:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class Year</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Harold V. Phelan</td>
<td>'21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eugene G. Boss</td>
<td>'22</td>
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<tr>
<td>William F. Burke</td>
<td>'23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edward F. Leanard</td>
<td>'23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donald A. Coughlan</td>
<td>'21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lee McK. Bryan</td>
<td>'21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martin A. Whalan</td>
<td>'23</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The following are the Alumni of the chapter residing in Washington:

Dr. Harry S. Berston  
Dr. Ralph Carbo       
Dr. J. F. Edward      
Dr. Melville B. Fischer  
Dr. J. A. Plym       
Dr. John Foote       
Dr. J. A. Gannon     
Dr. Leopold Glushak  
Dr. William C. Gwynn  
Dr. D. M. Hickling   
Dr. E. Horrigan     
Dr. L. E. Howard     
Dr. John D. Hild

As June draws near, we see, fading into the depths of time, memories, always pleasant, of the many dances and parties we had in the past year. We see our seniors attain their coveted degrees for which they worked so earnestly and conscientiously. And it is with mingled joy and sorrow that we grasp their hands for the last time as fellow-students, and wish them God-speed and success in their new fields of labor.

To the under graduates of all the departments of the University, we wish you well and hope that next September will see us all under the colors of higher classes.

William F. Burke, Secretary.
Phi Alpha Delta

(legal)

Chapter House

1715 Massachusetts Ave. N. W.

Officers

Justice: James L. McNamara
Vice-Justice: John W. Horsley
Treasurer: George J. Kessenich
Clerk: J. Harry Welch
Marshall: Arthur B. Sullivan

Fratres Acti

E. T. Bell
Harold A. Blood
J. T. Brady
Emmett Borden
H. F. Brecht
Harry Burch
Wendall Cable
Howard Costello
Warner I. Cubberley
Thomas F. Cullen
Edward B. Dunn
Leo Dunn
James E. Dwyer
Joel B. Eaganston
Bedford L. Embrey
Thomas A. Finn
John F. Free
Stephen Garrett
William Goggin
Wallace Groves
John Haly
John Harvey
LaVerne Hayes
John W. Horsley
Gerald Hughes
H. Walter Hummer
Ward Hunt
Frederick Johnson
John Keenan
Gregory J. Kessenich
Maurice Lannon
Louis Lavery
William Logan
Basil Mulligan
James L. McNamara
Joseph F. O'Hern
Ray O'Hara
Maurice Potter
Donald Powell
Norman Randell
John F. Richter
Paul Sanders
Joseph Shifflett
Arthur B. Sullivan
J. Harry Welch
Selden F. Wheeler
Ronald Williams
Lester Wood

Fratres Honorari

Hon. William Howard Taft
Hon. Constantine J. Smyth
Hon. Daniel Thew Wright
Hon. Edward S. McCalmont

Hon. Warren Gamaliel Harding
Hon. James E. Martine
D. W. O'Donoghue, Esq.
Jesse D. Adkins, Esq.
Edmond Brady, Esq.

Gibbs L. Baker, Esq.
Michael J. Colbert, Esq.
Charles E. Roach, Esq.

Chapter Roll

Chicago-Kent College of Law
DePaul University
Northwestern University
Chicago Law School
University of Chicago
University of Wisconsin
University of Illinois
University of Michigan
University of Arkansas
Western Reserve University
Kansas City Law School
Illinois Wesleyan University
University of Iowa
Chicago-Kent Law School
Northwestern College of Law
New York University
University of Missouri
Georgetown University
Yale University
University of Kansas
University of Virginia
University of Colorado
University of Maine
University of North Dakota
University of South Calif.
Leland Stanford University

University of California
Washington and Lee University
Denver University
University of Kentucky
University of Idaho
University of Washington
University of Nebraska
John B. Stetson University
University of Oklahoma
University of Tennessee
Columbia University
Sigma Nu Phi

(Legal)

CHARLES EVANS HUGHES CHAPTER HOUSE, 1654 COLUMBIA ROAD

Officers

Chancellor......................................C. EDWARD ROYER
First Vice-Chancellor.....................................WILLIAM S. SNOW
Second Vice-Chancellor..........................M. PAUL SCOLLINS
Registrar of Exchequer........................THOMAS A. QUINN
Master of Rolls..................................FRANCIS W. SHILLING
Marshal........................................NEWELL K. RICKS

Fraterns Activi

Frank Buckley
Samuel R. Chandler
William H. Collins
John J. Eisenmenger
Thomas A. Flanagan
Frank D. Foley
D. Joseph Greeley
James Hay
Harvey R. Johnston
William Langin
Joseph A. Mahoney
P. J. Mulvey
William J. O’Hear
Sam R. Owens
Thomas A. Quinn
Newell K. Ricks
C. Edward Royer
M. Paul Scollins
Francis W. Shilling
Archie K. Shipe
William S. Snow
William Wilson
David R. Wolverton
Harlan Wood

In Facultatae

William E. Leahy

Fraterns Honorari

Hon. Chas. E. Hughes
Hon. David I. Walsh
Hon. George McNeir
Hon. Samuel J. Nicholls
Gamma Eta Gamma

Legal

IOTA CHAPTER HOUSE, 1719 Connecticut Ave.

Officers

Chancellor: Thomas J. Sullivan
Orator: Lawrence J. Hogan
Judex: John J. Haggerty
Quaestor: John L. Sullivan
Recorder: Brian E. Gagan
Stewart: Francis P. Petrott

Chapters

University of Maine
Boston University
Union University
Syracuse University
Creighton University
Cornell University
Northwestern University
University of Michigan
University of Indiana
Georgetown University
University of Oregon
University of Detroit
University of Chicago
Fordham University
University of Maryland

Active

William R. Cavanaugh
Charles J. Crogan
Patrick J. Courtney
James J. Connolly
Frederic C. Cuneo
Frank R. Daley
James F. Daley
John T. Daly
John W. Fiehelly
John O/C. Fitzgerald
John H. Flavin
Brian E. Gagan
Thomas H. Gardner
George W. Grady
J. Emmitt Haltigan
Lawrence F. Hardy
John J. Haggerty
Edward J. Hastings
Leo B. Healy
Lawrence J. Hogan
William C. Kenyon
George J. Kearns
John C. Kennedy
Raymond G. Koenig
James R. Knox
Joseph B. Kulas
Paul J. Mullen
Bertram J. Murphy
James K. Moran
Charles F. O'Connell
Francis O. Petrott
Vitale H. Paganelli
Thomas J. Scally
Henry D. Scannell
Francis D. Scully
Jonas N. Smith
Thomas J. Sullivan
John L. Sullivan
Walter A. Swift
Edward J. Tracy
Marion R. Vickers
John T. Quinn

Honorary

Hon. William Peson Whitehouse
Hon. Thomas J. Walsh
Kappa Alpha Phi Fraternity

CARCELY had the act of recognizing its new Department of Foreign Service been completed by Georgetown University, when a smaller but none the less auspicious prototype of the department sprang into being. It was in October, 1919, that a group of farsighted students attracted by mutual interest, conceived the idea of welding together a body of most representative men enrolled in the School of Foreign Service. It was to bring together a concourse of these men from all sections of the country for the mutual exchange of ideas, for the more intimate pursuance of their studies, and for the cultivation of the most beautiful and unselfish of all human tendencies, earthly speaking, the tendency to social intercourse and to the formation of genuine friendships; to that, Kappa Alpha Phi, then in its infancy, devoted itself.

During 1919-20 a vast amount of the detail work connected with sailing the uncharted sea was accomplished. The broad foundations were laid, upon which, the superstructure of an organization prepared to embrace the entire country was to be built. Caution demanded, however, that time and care be devoted to this preliminary work and so it was not until mid-winter that the charter list was closed and systematic functioning began. In the remainder of the year many happy social functions as well as educational meetings were very successfully held.

In this inaugural year Kappa Alpha Phi received informal petitions from Notre Dame, Columbia and Detroit Universities. The time, however, was deemed inopportune to undertake the establishment of new chapters. During this period and continuing in office through the present year, the officers of the fraternity have been:

- **President** ........................................... RALPH DRISCOLL
- **Vice-President** ...................................... FRED LYBOLT
- **Treasurer** ............................................ WALTER J. FLEMING
- **Secretary** ............................................ R. C. JONES

The distinction of being the first organization at the School of Foreign Service to establish residence was achieved when, in July 1920, the Adams house at 1028 16th Street N. W., was taken over.

Most satisfactory progress has marked the growth of the fraternity this present year. The policy of supplementing the theoretical work of the classroom by practical contact with successful men in the affairs of commerce and politics has been developed. The Chapter House has been a frequent host to our own high government officials and prominent national business men, and has enjoyed the additional pleasure of receiving foreign statesmen and financiers.
The Phi Chi Medical Fraternity

Kappa Chapter

Chapter installed February 16, 1902

Fraternity in Facultate

R. D. Adams, M.D. T. S. Lee, M.D. J. J. Shugrue, M.D.
S. S. Adams, M.D. A. Y. P. Garnett, M.D. W. J. Stanton, M.D.
W. M. Burton, M.D. C. F. X. Leibell, M.D. W. D. Tewsbury, M.D.
F. B. Behrend, M.D. L. A. Martell, M.D. J. S. Wall, M.D.
R. G. Blane, M.D. L. F. Moran, M.D. G. T. Vaughan, M.D.
J. Constas, M.D. J. M. Moser, M.D. W. D. Webb, M.D.
J. F. Crowley, M.D. L. B. Norris, M.D. J. D. Cahill, M.D.
J. R. Devoreaux, M.D. J. A. O'Donoghue, M.D. P. Wilson, M.D.
F. E. Duchring, M.D. S. L. Owens, M.D. J. D. Thomas, M.D.
C. I. Griffith, M.D. L. P. Mulligan, M.D. E. D. Willson, M.D.
R. M. LeComte, M.D. C. A. Pfiender, M.D. W. J. Conlon, M.D.

Fraternity in Schola


Active Chapter Roll

- Alpha University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
- Alpha Alpha University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky.
- Alpha Beta University of Tennessee, Memphis, Tenn.
- Alpha Theta Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio
- Beta University of Oregon, Portland, Oregon
- Beta Delta University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.
- Gamma Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio
- Gamma Gamma Bowdoin, Brunswick and Portland, Maine
- Delta Tufts College Medical School, Boston, Mass.
- Delta Pi University of Utah, Salt Lake City, Utah
- Epsilon Chi Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wis.
- Zeta University of Texas, Galveston, Texas
- Theta Era Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Virginia
- Theta Upsilon Temple University, Philadelphia, Penn.
- Iota University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
- Kappa Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.
- Kappa Delta Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.
- Kappa Epsilon Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.
- Kappa Upsilon University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas
- Kappa Chi University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.
- Mu Indiana University Medical School, Indianapolis, Ind.
- Xi Baylor Medical College, Dallas, Texas
- Omecon Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
- Pi Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
- Phi Delta Pi University of California, Berkeley, Calif.
- Rho Rush Medical College of University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
- Sigma Emory University, Atlanta, Georgia
- Sigma Theta University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
- Sigma Upsilon Leland Stanford Jr. University, Stanford, Cal.
- Psilon Zeta University of Cincinnati
- Upsilon Iota University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.
- Upsilon Nu University of Nebraska, Omaha, Neb.
- Upsilon Pi University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Penn.
- Upsilon Sigma Columbia University, College of Physicians and Surgeons
- Phi George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
- Phi Rho St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.
- Phi Sigma Loyola Medical College, Chicago, Ill.
- Chi C. F. X. Leibell, M.D.
- Chi Upsilon Creighton University, Omaha, Neb.
- Phi University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Phi Alpha Fraternity

Gamma Chapter

CHAPTER HOUSE, 1872 CALIFORNIA STREET N. W.

G. R. ................................................... Simon Hirshman
V. G. R. ................................................ Joseph I. Shrebnik
K. O. T. S. S. ........................................ Milton R. Mayer
K. O. T. E. ........................................... Harold Levy
R. O. T. E. ........................................... Walter Sporkin, Jr.
B. O. T. M. ........................................... David Norwood
A. K. O. T. S. S. .................................. Abraham Furr

Fraters Activi

Philip Berenter
Harry M. Cohen
James H. Davidson
Abraham Furr
Jack Goffin
Samuel Goodset
Samson Gottleib
Harry Hallam
Simon Hirshman
Harris M. Isaacson
Harold Levy
Milton Meyer
Norman N. Meyer
Benjamin Michelson
David Norwood
Samuel Platcow
Theodore Prober
Leon Robbin

Fraters in Facultate

Dr. Charles C. Basseches (Dental Department)

Chapter Roll

George Washington University
University of Maryland
Georgetown University
Northwestern University
Maryland State College
Yale University

Johns Hopkins University
New York University
Columbia University
University of Pennsylvania
Depauw University

Alumni Chapters

Washington Alumni Association
Alumni Association of Baltimore

Alumni Association of N. Y.
Alumni Association of Chicago
Delta Phi Epsilon

The Delta Phi Epsilon Foreign Service Fraternity was founded by T. J. P. O'Connell, '21, in November, 1919. Taking into his confidence Alfred O. Arseneau, Wesley O. Ash and Samuel C. Bartlett, all of '21, preliminary organization plans were formulated. Frequent meetings were held at which new men were in attendance and at length the number of charter members was set at twenty, this number being admitted with this status on January 25, 1920, the day upon which the charter was signed. Halleck A. Butts was elected first president of the fraternity, John J. Walsh, vice-president, Wesley O. Ash, secretary, and Edwin Bates treasurer.

The 1920 annual election took place on May 22nd at the New Ebbitt Hotel. The officers elected were John J. Walsh, president; Edward J. Breyere, vice-president; Edwin Bates, treasurer; W. O. Ash, secretary, and Harold Dotterer, corresponding secretary. On this occasion, the fraternity presented the regent of the school with seventy-five dollars to be offered as the Edmund A. Walsh scholarship prize.

The Delta Phi Epsilon house was opened at 1335 Connecticut Avenue, October 9, 1920.

Early in December a petition was received from a group of students at New York University, School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, Wall Street Division, requesting a chapter of Delta Phi Epsilon. This was granted, and on December 30th six men were initiated, forming Beta Chapter of this organization.

Professedly a foreign service organization, the fraternity presents the following members as exemplifying its ideals: Halleck A. Butts, U. S. Trade Commissioner at Tokio; Martin G. Scott, Asst U. S. Trade Commissioner at Tokio; Samuel C. Bartlett, Confidential Agent, Fuller Construction Co., Tokio; Perry G. Stevenson, U. S. Trade Commissioner to the Union of South Africa; Clarence C. Brooks, Latin American Representative of the Ingersoll Watch Co., at Lima, Peru; Wesley O. Ash, Special Agent, District Office, Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce at Boston; Herman G. Brock, Manager, Foreign Department, National Bank of Commerce, New York; and James W. Ryan, Asst U. S. Attorney in the conduct of Admiralty Cases, New York.

In Washington, it includes as resident members: Dr. William S. Culbertson of the Tariff Commission; Dr. William F. Notz of the Federal Trade Commission; Dr. Constantine McGuire of the Inter-American High Commission; Dr. Roy S. McElwee, Director of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce; Dr. Richard S. Harvey; Mr. Charles Herring, First Ass't Director, Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce; and Mr. F. R. Eldridge, Chief of Far Eastern Division, Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, all of whom are Professors in the Foreign Service School.
Alpha Tau Delta

The Alpha Tau Delta fraternity has since its inception been an integral part of the student life of the Foreign Service School. Conservative in policy, lofty in ideals, it has chosen to hue a path of its own, and the plan of its members to establish in the capital city the nucleus of a professional organization international in scope, it is hoped, will soon be realized.

Membership already includes men who have achieved honor and distinction in the field of foreign service such as L. S. Rowe, Director of the Pan American Union; W. A. Reed, Foreign Trade Advisor to the Pan American Union; W. L. Schurz, Commercial Attache, Rio de Janeiro; H. J. Grady, former U. S. Trade Commissioner to England; and B. Noll, U. S. Trade Commissioner, Brazil.

At the first smoker held December 18, 1920, in the Franklin Square Hotel addresses were delivered by several of the men mentioned above and also by Mr. W. J. Saunders, Secretary of the American Chamber of Commerce, Mexico City. Several subsequent smokers were held.

In the early spring of 1921, arrangements were made for the facilitation of the interchange of students between Georgetown and the College of Commerce, University of Mexico.

The officers of the fraternity are: Roy H. Flamm, president; Marcellus A. Cremer, vice-president; Paul F. Freeman, secretary; Stanley W. Dunn, treasurer; Francisco Banda, sergeant-at-arms; Thomas P. Gallagher, publicity manager, and Richard P. Buttrick and William H. Windom, trustees.
Tau Epsilon Phi
(Legal)

PI CHAPTER

Samuel Barach, '21
Samuel H. Rosenthal, '22
William E. Guren, '22
Samuel E. Merriam, '23
Edward M. Rosenthal, '23
Milton M. Weinstock, '23
Harold E. Alprovis, '23
Theodore J. Prober, '23

CHAPTER ROLL

Columbia University
New York College of Dentistry
New York University
Fordham University
University of Vermont
Yale University
Boston University
Harvard University
University of Georgia
Emory University
McGill University
Carnegie School of Technology
Tufts University
Georgetown University
University of Pennsylvania
Athletics
Football

Captain, Alec A. Anderson
Manager, William D. McNamara
Trainer, John D. O'Reilly
Coach, Albert Exendine


Summary of Season

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Georgetown</td>
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<td>40</td>
<td>Fordham</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgetown</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>Johns Hopkins</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgetown</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Navy</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Georgia Tech</td>
<td>35</td>
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<tr>
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<td>14</td>
<td>Bethany</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

H. T.

Six victories and four defeats is Georgetown's record for the season of 1920. When the big Blue and Gray team ran away with St. Johns, North Carolina, West Virginia Wesleyan, Fordham, and Johns Hopkins, five straight, at the first of the season, it looked like a world-beater. Navy started the Hilltoppers on the downward path, and they dropped four straight to the Middies, Georgia Tech, Washington and Lee and Boston College. The clean-cut victory over Bethany helped remove the sting of those four disasters.

The fact that all the defeats came in a row rather magnifies their importance. Georgetown was fairly beaten in all of them, and in none did breaks figure, with the possible exception of the Washington and Lee game. Navy had a heavier and better drilled team; Tech was overwhelmingly faster than the Hilltoppers; W. and L. had a team that knew the forward pass inside out, and Boston was a little better in every department of the game.
Football

Captain, Alec A. Anderson
Manager, William D. McNamara
Trainer, John D. O'Reilly
Coach, Albert Exendine


Summary of Season

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Six victories and four defeats is Georgetown’s record for the season of 1920. When the big Blue and Gray team ran away with St. Johns, North Carolina, West Virginia Wesleyan, Fordham, and Johns Hopkins, five straight, at the first of the season, it looked like a world-beater. Navy started the Hilltoppers on the downward path, and they dropped four straight to the Middies, Georgia Tech, Washington and Lee and Boston College. The clean-cut victory over Bethany helped remove the sting of those four disasters.

The fact that all the defeats came in a row rather magnifies their importance. Georgetown was fairly beaten in all of them, and in none did breaks figure, with the possible exception of the Washington and Lee game. Navy had a heavier and better drilled team; Tech was overwhelmingly faster than the Hilltoppers; W. and L. had a team that knew the forward pass inside out, and Boston was a little better in every department of the game.
Lack of reserve power figured largely also. In the Navy, Tech and Boston games the issue was doubtful until the last few minutes and perhaps the results would have been different if there had been more than a few competent substitutes.

So much for the defeats. As for the early season games, all except St. John's and Johns Hopkins were hard contests. North Carolina came here with Navy's scalp at her belt, and it was not until after a scoreless, bitterly fought first half that Georgetown was able to beat down the defense. Once punctured though, it was easy, and Malley and Flavin romped away with four touchdowns. The West Virginia Wesleyan game was much the same.

The Fordham game was slightly easier, the score being 40-16, but it was a hard fight all through and if Fordham had realized the possibilities of her aerial game before the last quarter the score might have been much closer. In this game the Hilltoppers showed perhaps the best form of the season. The interference was perfect, reminding the spectators of the old Georgetown teams, and the team work was even more notable. Leighty and Ward had a big day, making gain after gain, and Malley and Flavin showed some good forward passing.

As Navy scouts were expected at the Johns Hopkins game, the team showed nothing wonderful. In fact, only three plays were used in the entire session—end runs, tackle plunges, and a few forward passes. Bill Kenyon played his first game in the backfield that day, although technically he was at end. "Punt formation, Kenyon back" was the order of the day, and little Bill got off some pretty ends and forward passes. The Georgetown interference was rather loose, and more than once Kenyon showed his ability by twisting, backing, and dodging for gains single-handed.

One of the few who played stellar, consistent football through victory and defeat all season was Jack Flavin. He was easily the star of the season, and deserves the place chosen for him as halfback on the All-South Atlantic team. In every game this year his punts have averaged over 50 yards, an achievement rarely if ever equaled. Not once has he been out-punted, and his high spirals have saved many a touchdown. In the running game he is just as good, hanging the line or running the ends with equal speed, almost too fast for his interference. He has been on the throwing end of three-quarters of the forward
passes, and can place his throws to the inch. There is no doubt that he is the best man in the Georgetown backfield.

Another All-South Atlantic choice was Bill Kenyon at end. Kenyon is every bit as good in his position as Flavin in the backfield. He is the surest and hardest tackler on the team, and on the rare occasions when a gain is made around him it takes three men to keep him out of the play. Spilling interference and recovering in time to nail his man is a stunt he has succeeded in, in nearly every game. On the offense he is invaluable, as interference, in catching forwards, and as he showed in the Georgia Tech game, a speedy, fighting halfback. Even though there were no one else returning next year, Flavin and Kenyon would be a nucleus for a winning team.

Captain Anderson wound up four years of playing against Bethany, fighting like a whirlwind as ever. Whenever Anderson was mentioned in the years he has played here, he was always referred to as “Fighting Alec.” He weighs only 143 pounds, but he has outplayed men who top him by twenty and thirty pounds. To see a center going down under punt is unusual, but Alec gets the receiver almost as often as the ends.

Dutch Leighty, Metz Smeach and Jim Sullivan also finished their careers of college football. All members of the famous 1916 team, they wound up their playing days with the old-time form. Metz has always been a mainstay in the line, using his height and weight to good advantage. He has surprising speed for his size, and was the backbone of the interference. Leighty is a valuable runner. He is almost as fast as Flavin, and this year he shone especially in the Fordham and Wesleyan games. Jim Sullivan had no chance to show much this year, but in the last two games Flavin was shifted to half, and Jimmie took quarter—and played it well. He is an excellent field general, and his punts have no mean distance.

Gus Malley lived up to the expectations of last year with his tackle bucking and end running. In the North Carolina, Wesleyan and Fordham games he ran wild, with his deceptive turns and side-steps. Gus was another victim of hard luck, being injured in the Navy game, receiving a twisted knee which kept him off the field for two weeks.

Comstock, at guard, played his hard, consistent game all year. Rudy
Easily ranks as one of the season's stars, and is invulnerable at his position. Never since he has played at Georgetown has time been taken out for him, and he has never been yanked, except in the last quarter of an easy game. It would be an easy task to count the gains made through his position, for they have been very few, and when the play is somewhere else, his little specialty is knifing through and spilling the runner behind the line.

Zube Sullivan played his usual game at tackle, showing well on the offence. On nearly every play he got two men—first his own and then one of the secondary line. He stops defense like a fiend, and when he hits a man, that man is out of the play entirely.

O'Connell, Quinn, and Goggin are the other tackles, and had a stiff fight for the position all season. O'Connell was handicapped by a bad leg, which he injured nearly every time he played, and Quinn had the brunt of the work. He is a new man this year and rather light, but he played well. Goggin showed best in the Bethany game, which was the first real chance he had. Besides his line work, he made a good bit of the gains in tackle-around plays.

Zazzali, Wise and King divided up right end during the season, and "Zaz" deserves great credit for the splendid game he put up despite his light weight. Wise starred in the Georgia Tech game, but was out for the rest of the season with an injured back. King, a new man, also stood out well in the Tech game, but an injured ankle kept him out of the last two games.

Paul Carlin, playing at half, did some very good work. He played particularly well against Navy, and Georgia Tech. This is his last year and his absence is going to be keenly felt.

Paul Etzel, another man who played his last game, is going to be a great loss to the team.

Werts played in a majority of the games, and showed that Georgetown need not worry about a successor for Anderson. He is big, and the fastest sprinter on the team. He played nearly the whole Bethany game and backed up the line like a veteran.

Ward and Cronin alternated at fullback and both showed great promise. Art Sullivan at half is a stellar player, one of the hardest tacklers on the team, and next year should land a regular berth at either end or halfback.

Anderson, Smeach, Leighty and Jim Sullivan are gone. It will be hard to fill their places, but not impossible, and there is left the makings of a championship team in 1921.

H. T.
Baseball

Captain, William Kenyon.
Manager, William A. Twohy.
Coach, John D. O'Reilly.


Georgetown's baseball squad is rounding into fine shape at the end of the second week of outdoor practice, and is looking more and more like a championship team. Fully fifty men are out for positions—the largest squad Georgetown has ever had. Nearly every man is in good condition, and Coach O'Reilly declares that his charges are ready to start the season right now, although the first definite game is not until March 24.

Although there are seven first string veterans left from last season's team, Coach O'Reilly says that it is by no means certain that the lineup will be the same. The veterans will have to step fast to keep their positions, for the entire bunch is on even terms as far as choice goes.

Reynolds and Hyman, the pitching aces, together with Bissonette, seem to be the big three on the mound. The husky Massachusetts boy seems to be by far the best of the new material, and if he lives up to his performances in practice he will be one of the best hurlers in college circles. Hyman and Reynolds are better than ever. Both have just as much steam and stuff on the ball as ever, and are just as handy with the stick. Six other pitchers complete the list, and all are clever hurlers.

Nine men, including Captain Kenyon, are out to land the backstop position. Kenyon seems to be the best of the bunch, and his experience will carry him a long way. Hap Ward, the husky little catcher, doesn't give way to a man on the squad when it comes to slugging. If he hits in games like he does in practice the expense for new balls is going to be enormous. He ought to make a good battery partner for Del Bissonette, having caught him before. Jim Cunningham is attracting a lot of attention around the plate, also. The big lad handles himself like a real backstop, and ought to show in a good portion of the games.

Four or five men are putting up a stiff race for first base. Gus Whelan, Sheady, Connolly, and Paul Florence seem to be leading now, and there is little choice for the best. Whelan and Sheady are both fine fielders and good with the stick. Florence, who broke into prominence on the basketball team, is hitting like a born slugger, and handles himself cleverly around the sack.

The rest of the infield seems to be a case of "shut your eyes and pick." There are about ten men who look like embryo big leaguers and to get the best combination would tax the powers of an expert. Flavin, Coughlin, Walsh, Murman, Sheridan, Welsh and several others make up a collection of the best infield-
ers ever seen in Georgetown. Happy Jack Flavin is out to complete his second year as a three-sport man, and he is sending the ball across the diamond like an old timer. Murman and Walsh are both out for second, and both are like flashes around the keystone sack. Heinie Coughlin and Sheridan are tearing up the dirt around the hot corner, while Welsh, formerly a star at Georgia Tech, is giving Flavin a struggle at shortstop.

Dudack, Jim Sullivan, John Walsh and Jimmie Grove are the veterans in the outfield, but there are six new men pushing hard for the garden positions. Murphy, one of the new men, is setting a fast pace. He carries himself like a real fielder, and is a wizard at the bat. Art Rooney is another who is putting up a stiff fight for a regular berth.

Coach O'Reilly has not yet given out the lineup for the first game, nor announced any probable battery. There is no doubt, however, that nearly everybody on the squad will get a chance to show his ability unless the game is unusually close.

Schedule
March 24, Mount St. Mary's—At Home.
March 28, Univ. of Pennsylvania—At Home.
March 29, Holy Cross—At Home.
March 30, Vermont—At Home.
April 1, Fordham—At Home.
April 2, Penn State—At Home.
April 4, Dartmouth—At Home.
April 8, Williams—At Home.
April 9, Cornell—At Home.
April 12, Univ. of Richmond—At Home.
April 15, Lafayette—At Home.
April 16, Western Maryland—At Home.
April 18, George Washington—At Home.
April 20, V. P. L.—At Home.
April 25, Georgia Tech—At Home.
April 26, Georgia Tech—At Home.
April 30, Navy—At Annapolis.
May 2, Univ. of North Carolina—At Home.
May 6, Carnegie Tech—At Home.
May 9, Bethany—At Home.
May 13, Albright—At Home.
May 31, Univ. of Penn.—At Philadelphia.
May 24, Lafayette—At Easton, Pa.
May 25, Princeton—At Princeton.
May 26, Trinity—At Hartford.
May 28, Holy Cross—At Worcester.
May 30, Boston College—At Boston.

H. F.
EN straight victories and three defeats is the record of the 1921 basketball team, which amassed a total of 465 points to the opponents' 290. Captain Zazzali's men scored victories over Carnegie Tech, George Washington (2), Davis and Elkins, Camp Humphreys, West Pointers, Brooklyn Poly, North Carolina, St. Johns of Brooklyn, Georgia Tech, Marietta, and lost to Pittsburgh by two points, lost to Grove City by eleven points, and dropped a close contest to Carnegie in a return game by two points.

It would be hard to pick the star of the season, and in reality there was not one of the Blue and Gray first stringers who outshone any of the others. Captain Zazzali was a terror to opponents, not only on account of his fierce guarding, but for his unequaled speed in dribbling and shooting from a run. Often during the season he dribbled past the entire opposing team, twisting and dodging like a football runner, then scoring a basket at full speed with his famous one-hand shot.

Bill Dudack was equally as good, in his position, as he played a more stationary guard, and it took a mighty clever forward to fool him, or get around him. He was the backbone of the teams' defense, and he never failed. His duties kept him far from the basket, but that made little difference, as a forty-foot shot was quite easy for him.

Jack Flavin played most of the season with an injured arm, but it made little difference in his playing. Speedy as a greyhound, he could flash in from
back court, take a swift pass, and ring up two points before his guard could see him. He could drop them in from any distance with good regularity, and his clean-cut shots have made for him as good a reputation on the court as he enjoys on the gridiron.

Joe O'Connell made his third season the best yet. The big center played the game of his life this year, and it was one fine game. Always in the middle of the fighting, he was after the ball every minute, and a good portion of the baskets made by the forwards was the result of his fine floorwork.

Paul Florence was the only new man on the squad, but he has come to stay. A big, rangy man, with an uncanny eye for the basket, he quickly fitted in with the veterans, and showed he was one of the best forwards Georgetown has ever had.

The substitutes, Carney, O'Byrne, McCabe, Swift, Walsh, McGrath, McGowan, and Knox, showed well in the games they got in; Carney and O'Byrne especially played a good game when they replaced Flavin and Florence on the trip when the regular forwards were sick.

**Summary of Season**

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The season's scoring:

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H. T.
Track

The track season of the Blue and Gray at the time that Ye Domesday Booke goes to press has been a most successful one and from all indications Georgetown's track record at the end of the year will equal that of any other track team that has represented the Hilltop. Georgetown colors made a clean sweep of the indoor South Atlantic Championships in both the Johns Hopkins and Catholic University meets while in the open events of the indoor season Jimmy Connolly, Georgetown's speedy miler and Olympic hero, was one of the college sensations of the year with his brilliant races against the fastest runners of the country, Joie Ray, Harold Cuthill, and Mike Devaney. Captain Le Gendre, another Georgetown man of the American Olympic team, although in poor shape due to a football injury, has shown his old-time form in the hurdles and the sprints and bids fair to carry off pentathlon honors again this spring at the inter-collegiates.

"Smilin' Jimmy" Connolly has been the mainstay of the track team this season. In his opening race of the year at the Brooklyn College games he ran a beautiful race in the special thousand yard run and finished only three yards behind Cuthill. Again a week later at the B. A. A. games in Boston Jimmy had to be content with another second and trailed the flying parson once more. In the Millrose games Jimmy took third place in thousand yard run and the mile and a half. At the games in Boston a week later, Jimmy, running one of his pluckiest races ever seen at the Hub managed to beat Cuthill to the tape in the mile but had to be content with second place again. This time Joie Ray carried off first honors.

It was easy for Jimmy in the distance races of the Johns Hopkins and Catholic University meets. The Georgetown crack miler was at no time pressed and took the mile and half mile events with ease.

Captain Bob Le Gendre was handicapped during the first part of the indoor season on account of an injury to his knee received during the football season. However, he was in shape for the South Atlantics and proceeded to...
win several firsts. He won the 100-yard dash, 100-yard low hurdles, the shot put, and 440-yard run, and took second place in the 50-yard dash invitation. In none of these races was he pressed, and he easily outclassed the rest of the field.

Alex Brewster, '24, a new comer, running his first race for Georgetown finished fourth in the 1,000-yard race at the Central High School Games in Newark. Due to a strained tendon, he was unable to enter the South Atlantics where he had been expected to give an excellent account of himself in the distance races.

Pete Walsh, '24, won the 880-yard run at the B. A. A. games in his first race. In the South Atlantics, he followed Connolly across the line in the 880, and finished second in the open 880-yard run.

Jim Sweeney in the shot put, Shalloo, Cannon, and King in the 440, Fitzgerald in the mile and the 880 all collected points in the South Atlantics, while Werts looped good. The relay team, composed of Marr, Fitzgerald, Walsh, and Connolly had things all their way in the same meet.

For the eighth time, Georgetown won the Indoor South Atlantics. The outdoor meet will be held here this spring, and there is every indication that the Blue and Gray will carry off the honors. The same men will be entered and they should be able to do as well as they did in the indoor meet. Brewster, who was unable to compete, will be in condition and he ought to add a number of points to the final score. Jimmy Connolly was never in better shape, and is ready to compete in the larger meets. Bob Le Gendre will be seen at his best this spring as his knee is not bothering him, and when Bob is at his best the rest of the field looks pretty poor. He should gain honors in the pentathlon again this year. Georgetown is in a good position to gain the highest honors this year in track, and a successful season this spring can reasonably be expected.
By the By—

'Ere you close these pages, the Editor, Business Manager, and staff of this, Ye Domesday Booke, would have you know the thanks and appreciation that is in their hearts for those who have assisted in the making of this volume.

We wish first to express our undying gratitude to the faculty of the University whose whole-hearted cooperation and moral and financial assistance have made this Booke a possibility.

To the Delta Theta Phi legal fraternity, whose unselfish cooperation and assistance have indebted us to an extent beyond possibility of re-payment, we offer our heartfelt appreciation.

To Messrs. Howard, McClosky, Ingalls and Wagner, of the Columbian Printing Company, who have taken a personal interest in the success of this publication,—

To the Lanman Engraving Company, and Mr. Lanman personally, who have given to us bountifully of their time and effort,—

To Crete Hutchinson and the Bachrach Studios whose unexcelled photographic art is revealed in these pages,—

To Mr. James J. O'Leary, who conducts a Bar-Exam Course for which the legal fraternity of this city owes much,—and which is unsurpassed anywhere, for his generous and unselfish contribution of time and energy.—

To Mr. Joseph Leo Hurley, of the post-graduate class; Mr. Maurice Mulvahill, of the graduating class; Mr. "Dick" Mansfield of the Times and Mr. John Schrott of the Senior Law Class, for their individual time and attention,—

To the Edmonston Studios and Schutz and Company, of Washington, for their innumerable favors and courtesies,—

To the advertisers mentioned in these pages, whose contributions have been purely complimentary, with hopes that their generous assistance will none-the-less be amply repaid,—

To all of these we can only say that mere words are totally inadequate to express the gratitude and appreciation that is in our hearts. Selah.
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