













# The Domesday Booke

PUBLISHED BY THE  
CLASS OF 1912

GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL



ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
K O N O R

WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE, 1912

THE CARNAHAN PRESS  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

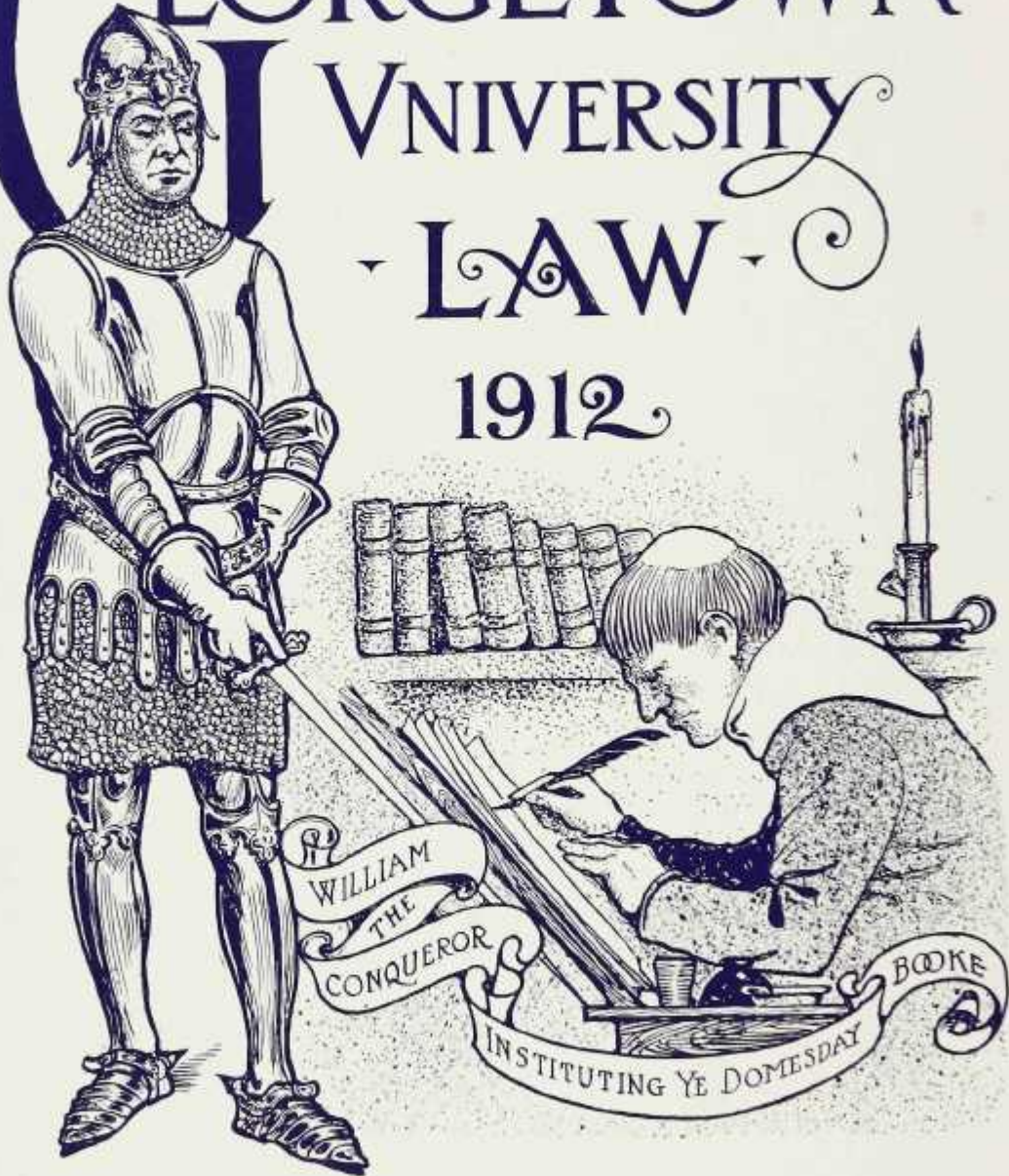
♀ LD 1961.G55D7 1912.

RIGGS MEMORIAL

LIBRARY

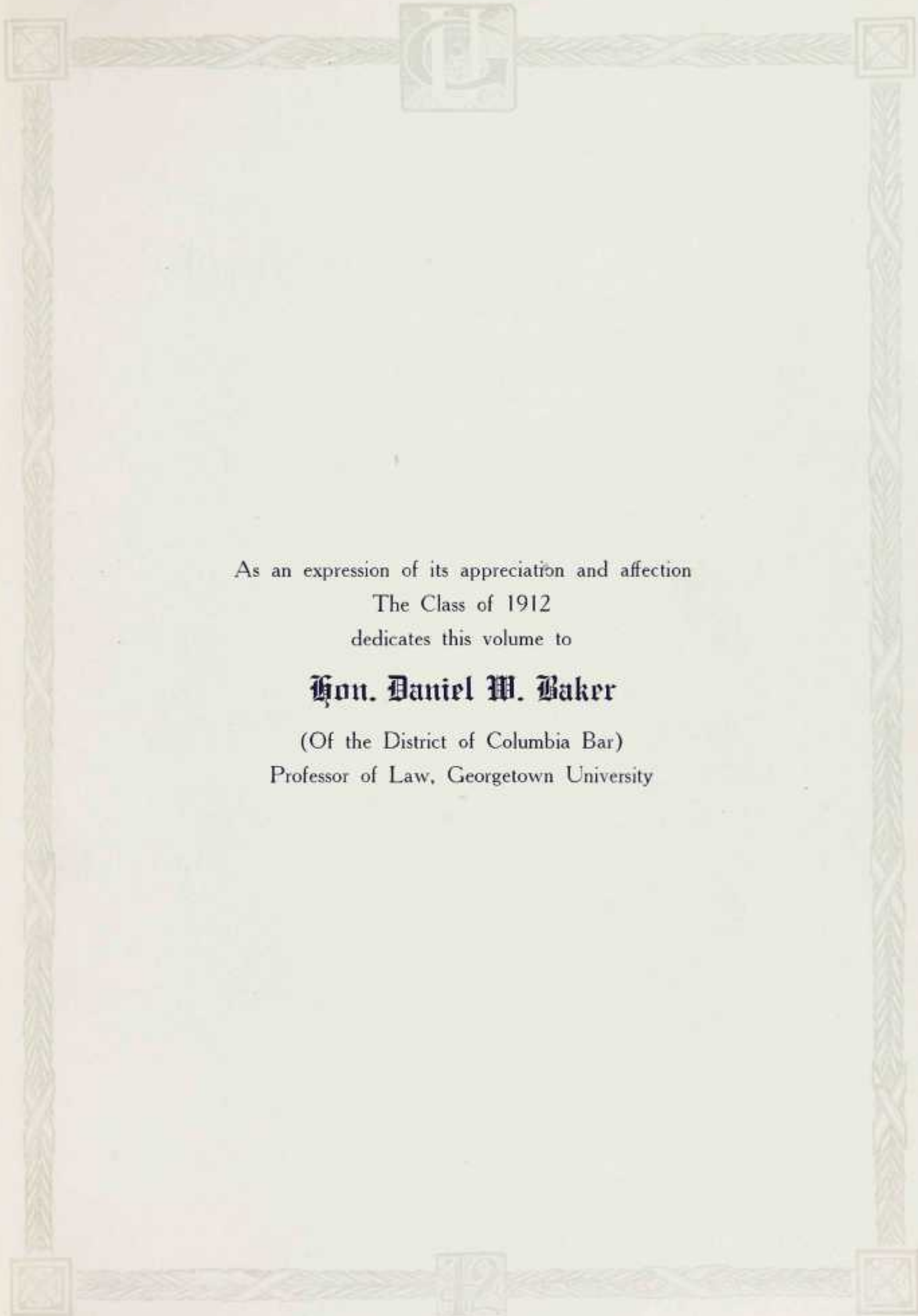
GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY

GEORGETOWN  
UNIVERSITY  
LAW  
1912



30439





As an expression of its appreciation and affection  
The Class of 1912  
dedicates this volume to

**Hon. Daniel W. Baker**

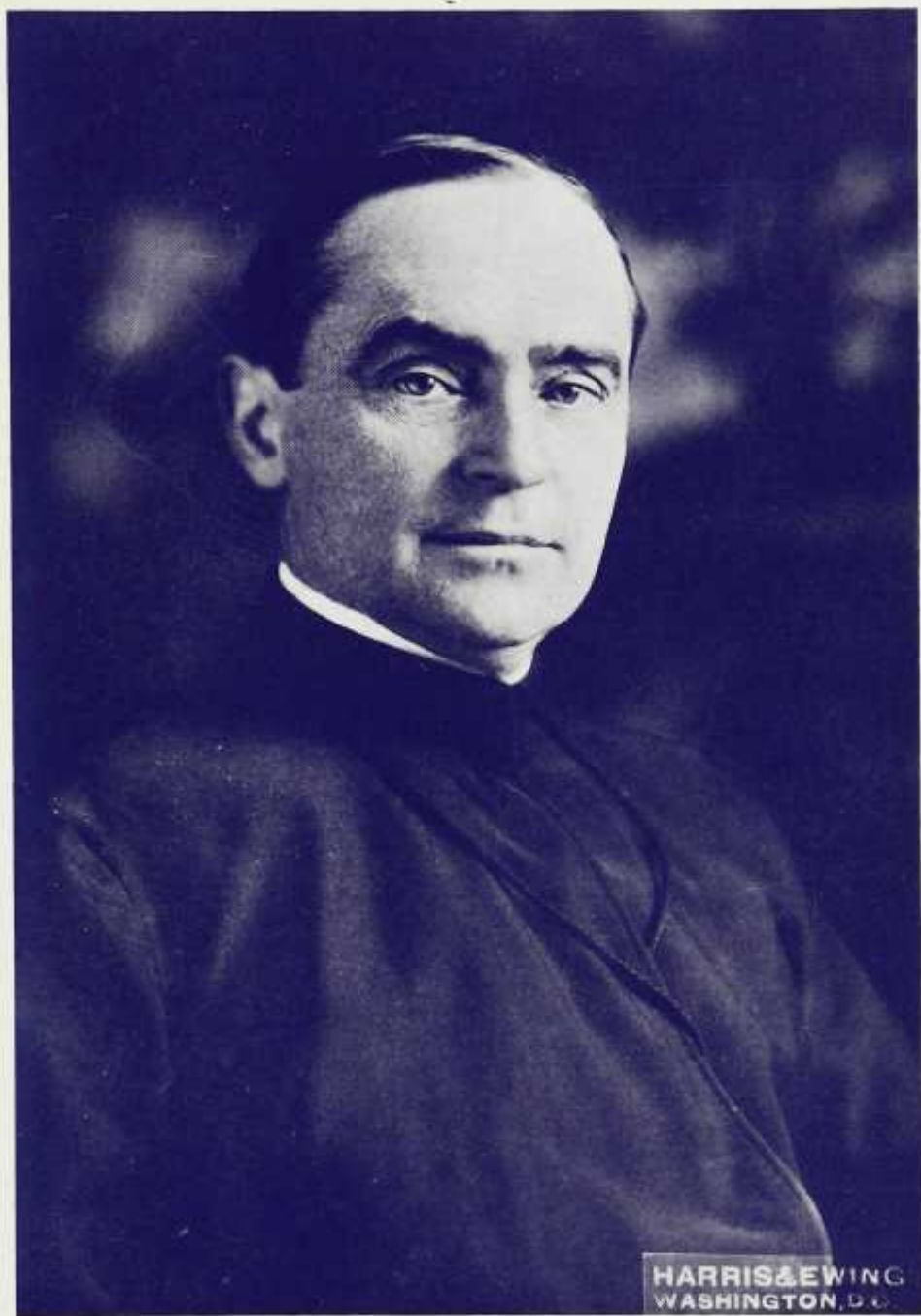
(Of the District of Columbia Bar)  
Professor of Law, Georgetown University






PROF. DANIEL W. BAKER





REV. ALPHONSUS J. DONLON, S. J.  
President of the University

The  
SUCCESSION  
FACULTY





PROF. HOEHLING



PROF. HOGAN



PROF. WRIGHT



PROF. HAMILTON J.J.



PROF. GOULD



PROF. CONRAD



PROF. YERRES



PROF. SHEPARD



PROF. CLABAUGH DEAN



PROF. BAKER



PROF. Mc GILL



PROF. HAMILTON G.E.



PROF. DOUGLAS



REV. J.A. CONWAY  
S.J.  
O.



PROF. BROWNE



PROF. EASBY SMITH

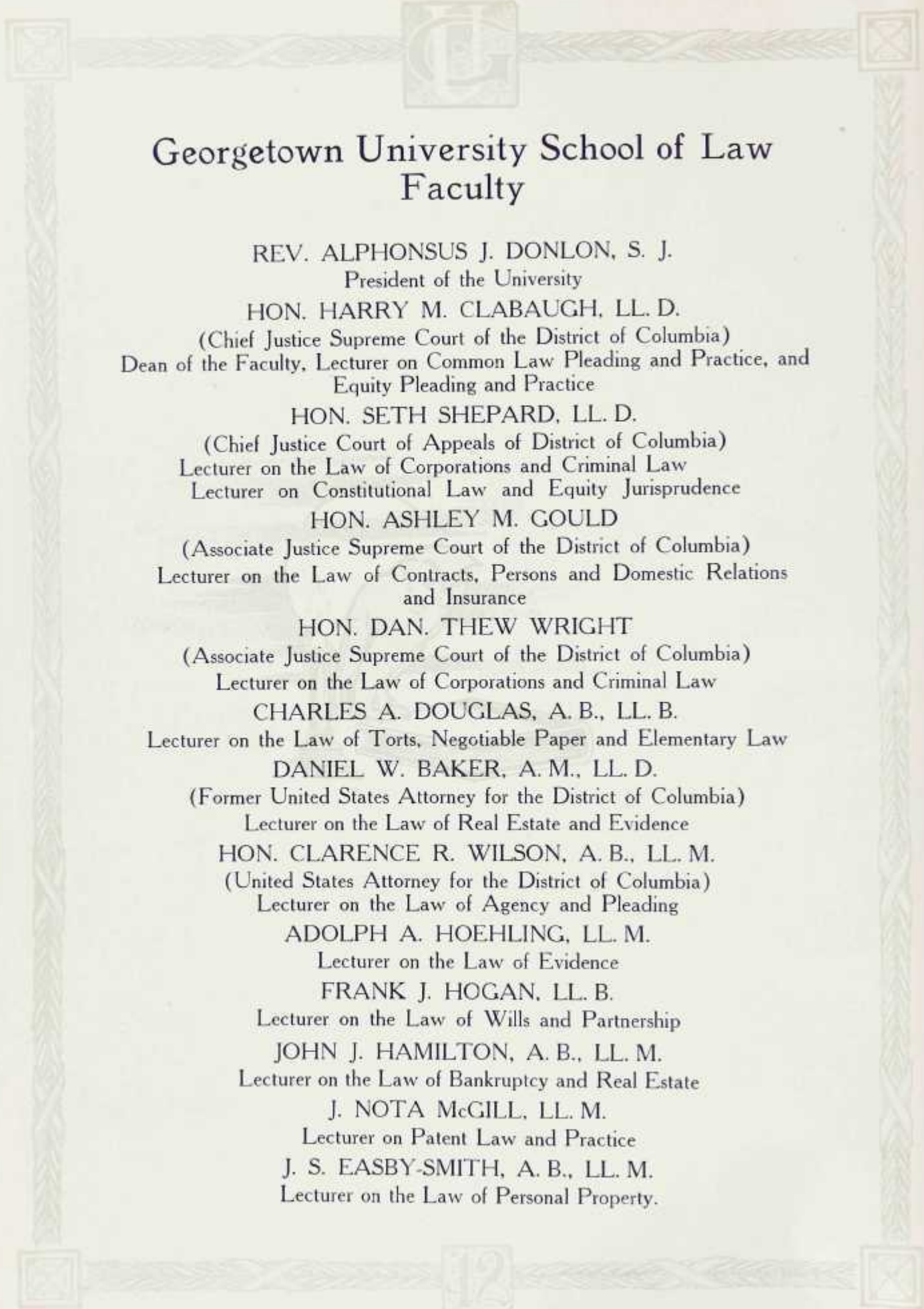


PROF. WOODWARD



PROF. TAYLOR

FACULTY



## Georgetown University School of Law Faculty

REV. ALPHONSUS J. DONLON, S. J.  
President of the University

HON. HARRY M. CLABAUGH, LL. D.  
(Chief Justice Supreme Court of the District of Columbia)  
Dean of the Faculty, Lecturer on Common Law Pleading and Practice, and  
Equity Pleading and Practice

HON. SETH SHEPARD, LL. D.  
(Chief Justice Court of Appeals of District of Columbia)  
Lecturer on the Law of Corporations and Criminal Law  
Lecturer on Constitutional Law and Equity Jurisprudence

HON. ASHLEY M. GOULD  
(Associate Justice Supreme Court of the District of Columbia)  
Lecturer on the Law of Contracts, Persons and Domestic Relations  
and Insurance

HON. DAN. THEW WRIGHT  
(Associate Justice Supreme Court of the District of Columbia)  
Lecturer on the Law of Corporations and Criminal Law

CHARLES A. DOUGLAS, A. B., LL. B.  
Lecturer on the Law of Torts, Negotiable Paper and Elementary Law

DANIEL W. BAKER, A. M., LL. D.  
(Former United States Attorney for the District of Columbia)  
Lecturer on the Law of Real Estate and Evidence

HON. CLARENCE R. WILSON, A. B., LL. M.  
(United States Attorney for the District of Columbia)  
Lecturer on the Law of Agency and Pleading

ADOLPH A. HOEHLING, LL. M.  
Lecturer on the Law of Evidence

FRANK J. HOGAN, LL. B.  
Lecturer on the Law of Wills and Partnership

JOHN J. HAMILTON, A. B., LL. M.  
Lecturer on the Law of Bankruptcy and Real Estate

J. NOTA MCGILL, LL. M.  
Lecturer on Patent Law and Practice

J. S. EASBY-SMITH, A. B., LL. M.  
Lecturer on the Law of Personal Property.





## Lecturers in the Fourth Year or Post-Graduate Course

HON. HOLMES CONRAD

(Late Solicitor General of the United States)

On the History and Development of Law and Comparative Jurisprudence,  
and on the History of the English Law

REV. JOHN A. CONWAY, S. J.

On Natural Law and Canon Law

MUNROE SMITH, LL. D.

(Professor in the School of Political Science of Columbia University,  
New York City)

On Civil Law

HANNIS TAYLOR, LL. D.

On International Law and Foreign Relations of the United States,  
and History of Constitutional Government

RALEIGH C. MINOR, LL. D.

(Professor of Law, University of Virginia)

On Conflict of Laws

JOHN W. YERKES, LL. D.

On Railroad Law

ALDIS B. BROWNE, LL. B.

On Jurisprudence Practice of United States Courts

WILLIAM C. WOODWARD, M. D., LL. M.

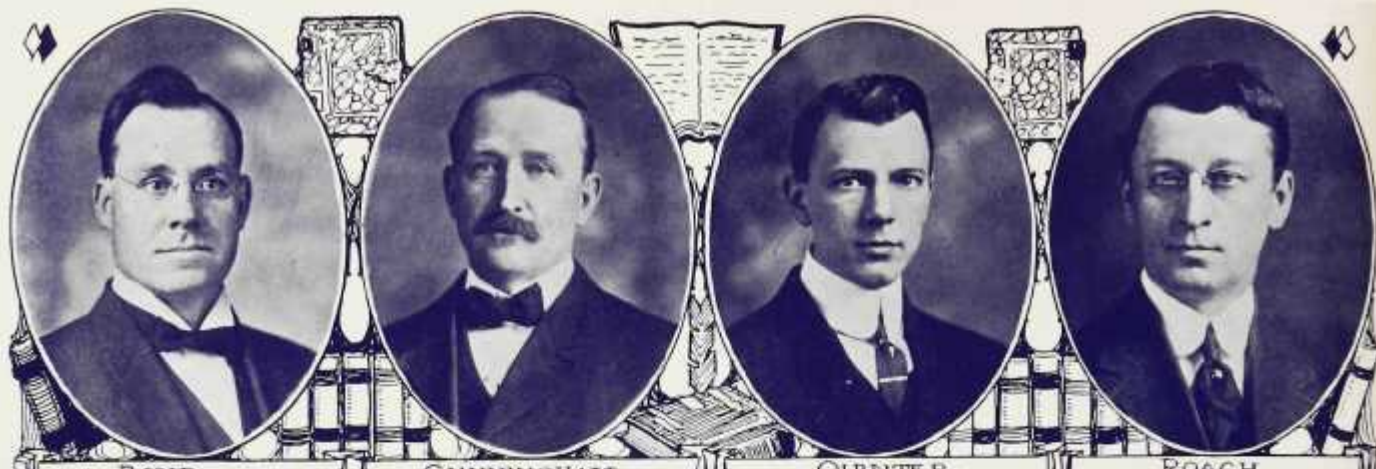
On Medical Jurisprudence

GEORGE E. HAMILTON, LL. D.

On Legal Ethics

D. W. BAKER, A. M., LL. D.

On General Practice and Exercises in Pleading and Evidence

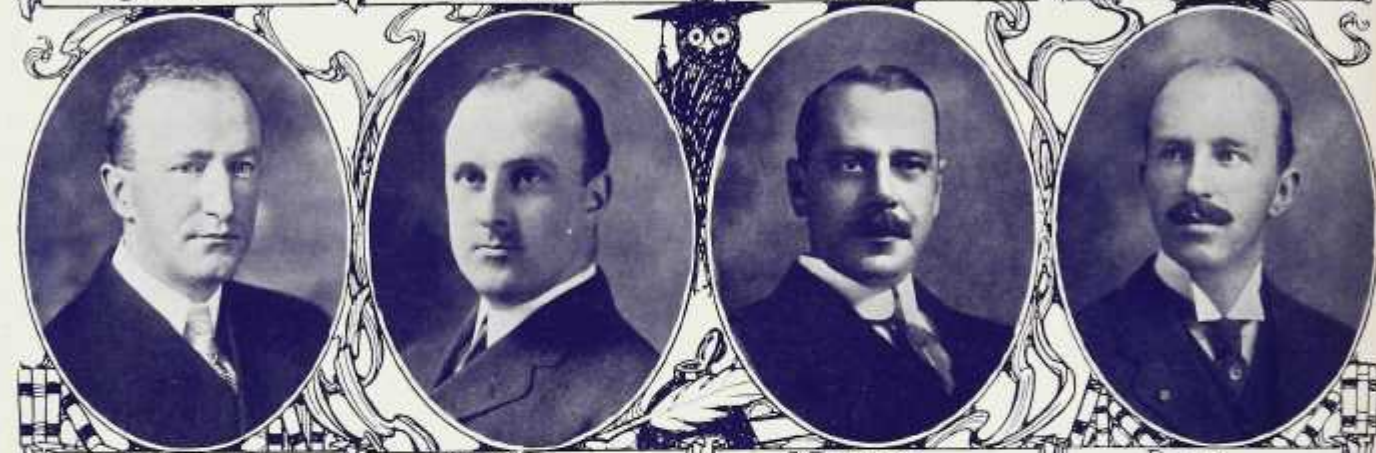


BOYD

CUNNINGHAM

QUINTER

ROACH



O'DONOGHUE

FEGAN

MURPHY

REID



WHITE

MILLER

ADKINS

ROBINSON



BRADY

W.C. SULLIVAN

J.D. SULLIVAN

GEO. D. SULLIVAN

OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS

## Officers and Instructors

### Judges of the Circuit Court

Daniel W. O'Donoghue, A. M., Ph. D., LL. M.  
W. Cleary Sullivan, LL. B.

### Judges of the Court of Appeals

Leigh Robinson  
J. Nota McGill, LL. M.

### Clerks of Court

Frank E. Cunningham  
Ralph D. Quinter, LL. M.

### Instructors in Law

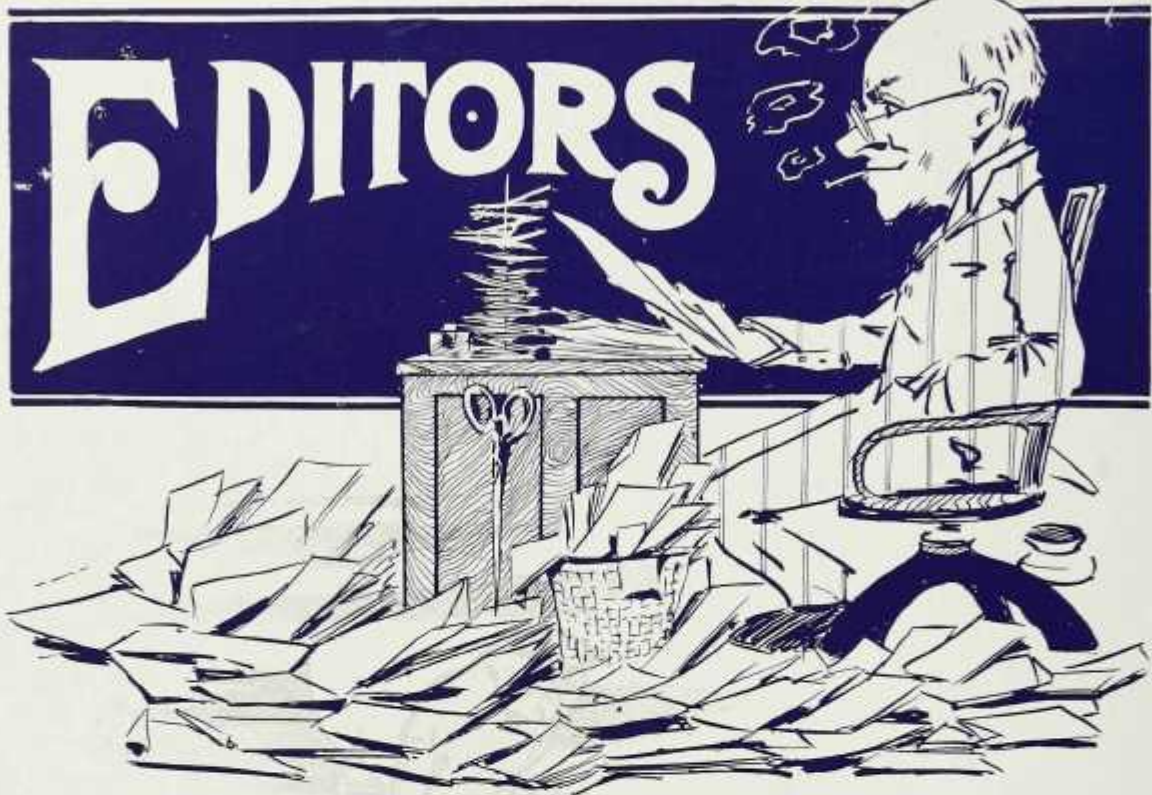
Charles E. Roach, A. B., LL. M.  
Jesse C. Adkins, LL. M.  
Howard Boyd, LL. M.  
Edmund Brady, A. B., LL. B.  
John E. Laskey, LL. M.  
William Henry White, LL. M.  
George E. Sullivan, LL. B.  
Charles J. Murphy, LL. M.  
Joseph D. Sullivan, A. B., LL. M.  
Conrad Reid, A. B., LL. B.  
C. C. Miller, A. B., LL. B.  
Vernon E. West, LL. M.  
C. S. Hillyer, LL. B.

### Secretary and Treasurer

Hugh J. Fegan, A. M., LL. B.

### Assistant Secretaries

Frank E. Cunningham  
Ralph D. Quinter, LL. M.



Editor-in-Chief

Louis Lehman Korn

Business Manager

Thomas Raymond Clark,  $\Sigma N \Phi$

Associate Editors

John W. Alicoate,  $\Sigma N \Phi$

Joseph C. Brown

Joseph L. B. Chisholm,  $\Lambda \Theta \Phi$

Thomas Russell Clark

Frank T. Dunn

John M. Gurnett

John H. Halley

William Clay Holmes,  $\Delta X$

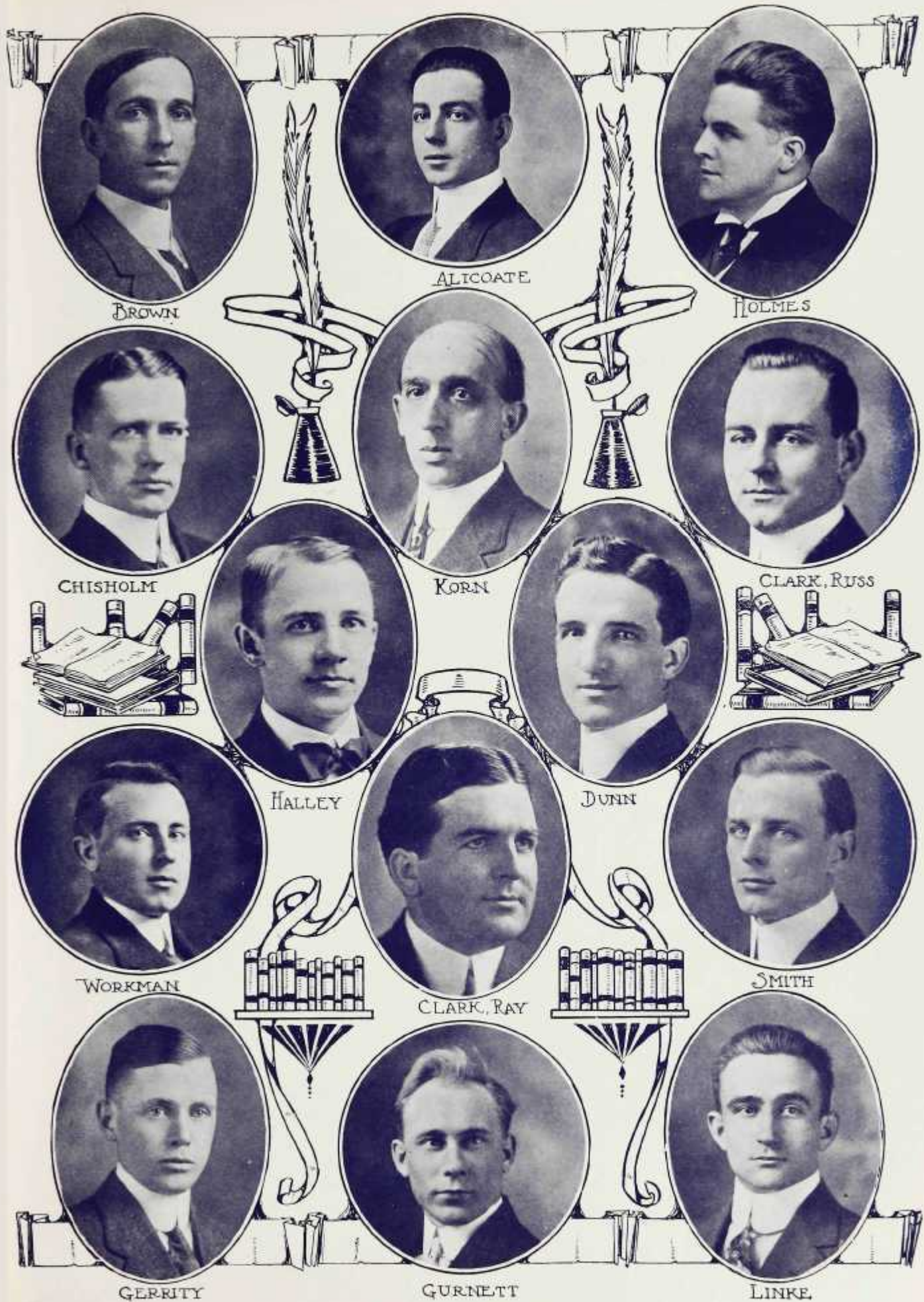
Hugh F. Smith,  $\Phi \Lambda \Delta$

Arthur Carl Workman

Associate Business Managers

Franz Otto Linke,  $\Phi \Lambda \Delta$

Harry J. Gerrity



BROWN



ALICATE



HOLMES



CHISHOLM



KORN



CLARK, RUSS



HALLEY



DUNN



WORKMAN



CLARK, RAY



SMITH



GERRITY



GURNETT



LINKE

BOARD OF EDITORS



## Senior Class Officers

President.....	John F. McCarron
First Vice-President.....	Thomas Jamieson
Second Vice-President.....	Chas. LaV. Larzelere
Secretary.....	Wm. F. Callander
Treasurer.....	Chas. B. Welsh
Historian.....	John A. Beck, Jr.
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	John R. Dillon



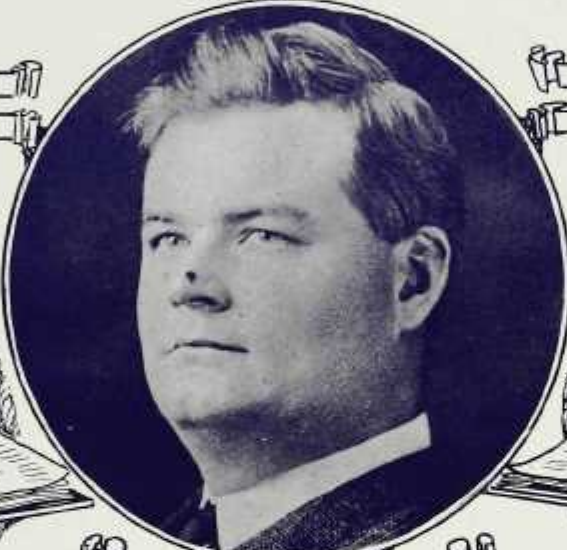
DILLON



JAMIE, SON



CALLANDER



Mc CARRON



BECK



LARZELERE



WELSH



**THE COLLEGE SHEROES**  
In Their Ballet Sister Act.



The mere mention of Alexander's name calls forth familiar strains of music from the kidsmiths in the rear, but, however, appealing the invitation to come on and hear the ragtime band, the superior attractions of Takoma Park have many a time and oft prevented Alex from hearing the rendition of the syncopated classic by our volunteer choir. Alex went to National University for one year, but, being desirous of learning some law, left there for Georgetown. His reputation as a coiner of epigrams was made when he answered the question, "Where should the World's Fair be held?" in the immortal words "Around the waist."



FRANK C. ALEXANDER,  $\Theta \Delta \Phi$   
Duluth, Minnesota



JOHN W. ALICOATE,  $\Sigma \Nu \Phi$   
Ashtabula, Ohio

Jack's rise to fame was of the San Juan type that made a President. Cool and collected (this was before the merger of his wife's existence in his own), he defined a contract, and the printer sold the plates of Hammon to Justh for weights to hold down the tails of his second-hand military coats. Jack's greatest diversion is uncorking among a numerical quartette that unique "patent to be applied for" tenor voice of his that sounds like two front wheels on a subway express train working in a hot-box to make up time, or a night-wind sighing and sobbing through the keyhole. He has put his "shoulder to the wheel" to make success of many a class venture.



LELAND T. ATHERTON  
Atlanta, Georgia

The belligerent tactics of some of his fair besiegers has made leap year a source of worryment to this hardened veteran of many an Atlantic City campaign, and he has been leading a hermit's life since the first of January, never going to more than six dances a week. Became secretary of the Big Brother movement inaugurated by the Knights of Columbus in order to get practice using the phrase: "I'll be a brother to you." Is John Dillon's only rival as a globe-trotter, his favorite haunts being Cairo, Cape Town, Manila, Honolulu, and Nagasaki.



Before you is a scion of the Pennsylvania Dutch. How he ever got the notion that he ought to be a lawyer is a mystery, because what he really likes and lives for is the military. A uniform, with gold braid and brass buttons and a huge sword, is his delight. When, in the course of time, he succeeds to the boss-ship of Pennsylvania, it is a safe bet that he will make all judges wear purple and ermine and will require all lawyers to appear in full uniform, including shoulder straps, helmet, and spurs. But even as a lawyer he is going to make the folks of Blair county sit up and look. Perhaps his fondness for a uniform is what makes him so uniformly courteous and affable.



ROBERT F. BANKERT, JR.  
Altoona, Pennsylvania

Brains, Brains, BRAINS. Made a record at Notre Dame for profound scholarship, especially for a metrical translation of that succulent ode of the late lamented Horace, No. 25. Stop, Look, and Listen. He is also some politician. All the Irish are. Be nice to him, boys, for sure as gun is iron, he will sit on the woolsack some day, and if you have a case before him he will overrule your demurrers, not only *pro tanto*, but also in *haec verba*.



JAMES D. BARRY, A. B.  
Chicago, Illinois



JOHN A. BECK  
Salt Lake City, Utah

John first breathed, studied, loved nature and sang to her charms among the mountains of Utah. He is now 23 years of age. A thorough gentleman and a tireless worker. Hopes to specialize in corporation and railroad law. He will cart his sheepskin back to the Golden West, and hopes to extract, by the painless method, some of its gilding.

The Dictionary, 'tis my pocket companion,  
The pillow on which this weary head rests at night.



JOSEPH H. BILBREY  
Vale, Tennessee

Bilbrey is the inventor of the "vested-contingent remainder." Much as we dislike to make such an accusation against one whose reputation has hitherto been as spotless as the driven snow, candor compels the statement that Joseph came to Georgetown for the purpose of studying law. We would have kept this knowledge from his friends who may scan these pages, if we could, but when a man rooms at the Y. M. C. A. and sits up poring over dusty tomes until the wee sma' hours every night, we cannot remain silent, but must tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, Bilbrey is a "grind."



"Little Bitts." While yet in knickerbockers, John Howard boldly kicked off the shackles which bound his cute little feet to the near-town of his nativity, launched his frail bark upon the wild unknown and was wafted by favorable winds into port Washington. After a course at "Tech," John Howard centered his indefatigable energies upon politics, and with a grim determination born of sturdy Dutch ancestry conceived the laudable ambition of smashing the infernal Keystone machine. With the wisdom of Napoleon, whom he resembles, he concluded that the legal training at Georgetown would furnish him with a suitable weapon to turn the trick.



JOHN HOWARD BITTENBENDER,  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$   
Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania

Due to size and conscious dignity, no one would have the temerity to address him by a term of less respect than "Mister." If any other appellation than "Tech" was ever employed to greet him, we are not aware of it. His most eminent characteristic is his profound endeavor to appear serious under all circumstances. Sometimes he succeeds, but never more so than when in a corner of the building—or on any street corner—he can be observed with Holmes and Leahy rendering a sonorous paen entitled "When the Bluebirds are Singing in the Valley" or "Somewhere in the World There is a Little Girl for Me." The District will have a beacon light in "Tech," if his grave sense of sentiment, which is acceptable enough not to be boring, doesn't cause his abandonment of the code for more entertaining diversions like the perusal of "Two Summer Girls and I."



THEODORE BLOCK  
Muskogee, Oklahoma



JULIAN W. BLOUNT  
Pierre, South Dakota

Handsome Jule discovered America on October 31, 1885, landing at Huron, South Dakota. From infancy he was known as the "Boy Prodigy" of Huron, and while still a youth of tender years he invaded the realm of politics, both in Shattuck Military Academy and the outside world. After wide and varied experiences along political lines Jule decided to reform and endeavor to earn an honest livelihood as an attorney-at-law, and to that end entered Georgetown University. Jule is also a great curbstome orator, with oratory in the ascendancy as the evening wears on. He is familiarly called "Colonel" on account of a marked resemblance to a certain Kentucky gentleman of similar appellation and large capacity.



BERNARD L. BORGER  
Washington, District of Columbia

Here we have the features of the star oarsman of the class who helped make the Potomac Boat Club famous. When the news was circulated on our return for second year that one of the Borger boys had plunged into matrimony, it was pounced upon as an explanation of the deep furrows on George's corrugated brow, but later we found it was Bernie who had developed hitherto unsuspected acquisitive powers. Right here, let us observe, that if there were only a guarantee given with every marriage that it would have the same effect that it has had on Bernie, bachelors would be as scarce as Bryanites on Wall Street.



"Iggie" is a product of the local sandlots. He has a job in a realty office, but upon inquiry of his boss as to George's whereabouts, he replied, "Damfino. I can't find that fellow without the aid of a latitat and a half-dozen search warrants." The truth of the matter is that "Iggie" is plaintiff in a suit requiring his personal attendance in Philadelphia whenever he can strike his brother Bernie for railroad fare. George filed his declaration sometime back, to which the fair defendant promptly demurred. Upon filing an amended declaration, she came back at him with a dilatory plea. At last, George has "put himself upon the country," but it is feared that the solution will be the filing of an interpleader.



GEORGE I. BORGER, Σ N Φ  
Washington, District of Columbia

Though Sidney has been with us since the very first day the class of 1912 came into existence, we have at various times, even on the last occasion that Boyd requested a little enlightenment, been amused and surprised to discover the numerous pronunciations and twistings our learned and revered lecturers, as well as our beloved quiz-masters, can give to so liquid and euphonious a cognomen. His friends, however, have no such difficulty. To them he is just "Sid." Before entering Georgetown "Sid" annexed an A. B. from Spring Hill College, and he has been devouring law by the yard steadily since then.



SIDNEY J. BOURGEOIS, A. B., Φ Α Δ  
Jeanerette, Louisiana



LOUIS JOSEPH BRABANT  
Madison, Wisconsin

Louis, after attending the University of Wisconsin for a while decided to come to the "Capital City" and study law. Louis has been one of the busiest men in the class, having to look after the interests of the people back home, but has managed to be near the top when "exams" are over. He hasn't decided whether he will practice in Wisconsin or go to the Pacific Coast. Don't be surprised if in a few years you hear of Louis being elected to Congress.



JOHN N. BRADLEY  
Kensington, Maryland

Here we present one of those rare men who believe that the law is not the most important thing in the world. True it is that "Brad" has often attended lectures during the course; nevertheless, he has been careful not to let the habit get too strong a hold upon him. What his major interest is has never appeared in the newspapers. Few would venture to say that it is the girls; still, who can tell? But in the lexicon of this bright youth there is no such word as "fail." When quiz time comes "Brad" is on hand with the right stuff; and when exams. arrive, to send shivers through even the regular pew-holders, "Brad" is as calm and cool as a May morning.



"No. 999" we dubbed him when we first saw that broad-striped suit he wore. His real name is Bragg, and it is not amiss. He first saw the light of day in Kansas, but was later exiled to Oklahoma. The suit was merely the Oklahoma City idea of par excellence in things sartorial. Charles' one fault is modesty; he says there is not a single genius in the class of Twelve. His hobby is study; his favorite study the Constitution. He does not smoke, chew, swear, nor drink (what's the matter with Kansas?), and his idea of happiness is self-control.



CHARLES G. BRAGG  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma



Second Lieutenant of the Kidsmith Corner Gang, and pastmaster of the art of corrosive conversation. His idea of misery is sitting next to McNamara, and his chief happiness is in being miserable. Avers that the greatest benefit he derived from Georgetown was association with the Massachusetts bunch. His favorite sport is working overtime in the Postoffice. Takes a fendish delight in kidding Jamieson, Flett, Reilly, Wolfe, Cooney, Dillon and other deep students during quizzes. Considers the following a joke: "I use a safety razor to cut roses from a grape vine."



WILLIAM J. BRAY  
Bridgeport, Connecticut



ABNER B. BREECE  
Fayetteville, North Carolina

"Now, Professor, is it not a little remarkable that the suggestion which finally led to the relief, without which as a nation we might soon have perished, strongly supports the philosophical maxim of modern times——" There is a shout, yells of approval, handclappings, a whistle from McMahon, and the gentleman from North Carolina is recognized. We know naught of his antecedents or the traditions or customs of his native heath, but early as he came among us he convinced us of what none other has done, that he is absolutely, unqualifiedly, unreservedly in earnest. He has caused us as many laughs as Watskey; as many serious cogitations as Barry, and as much admiration for his incomparable persistency as Maloney. 'Tis he alone who dares face Professor Boyd with a hypothetical question seven feet long when quiz is within 30 seconds of dismissal, and still retain the good will of his associates and the respect of the faculty.



EDMOND C. BREESE  
Brevard, North Carolina

Edmond is the other member of that notorious team known in the halls of our University as "those classy, dashing Breese boys," and it is some duo. Edmond Cebra matriculated at South Carolina's agricultural college at Clemson; afterwards the powerful magnet of femininity at the United States Treasury got this helpless man in its bewitching circuit, and still holds him. With a deep bass voice and a hypnotising eye, Breese will succeed as a lawyer—or maybe as a politician. He has made a perfect candidate for class offices during his law school career. If this little puff should fall under the gaze of a fair young lady, we venture to suggest that E. Cebra has the instincts of a real French cavalier.

"A bold, bad man with a 'holy' name."

This is our "Village Blacksmith Lawyer" and "Socialist," who, after spending five years at the anvil in the McKinley Manual Training School, where he assisted the Tech debating team to give up its championship, won the year before, decided to give up that honest profession and take up that of the lawyer, which he now says is no place for "a minister's son." Although he has been in evidence by his absence from class, he has gained enough out of the few lectures and quizzes he has attended to enable him to join the ranks of the great Socialist reformers, and we look forward to his future as that of one of the greatest promoters of the downfall of the human race.



SELIG C. BREZ  
Washington, District of Columbia



Charles decided that Indiana was in great need of good lawyers, so he quit the railroad business, and says he isn't a bit sorry, either. There is no doubt in the minds of his fellow-students that when Charles makes up his mind to leave Washington behind and direct his course to Indiana and the law, that the aforesaid State will be greatly benefited thereby. Brown and Koebel have been inseparable during the three-year course, and we are wondering whether we won't sometime hear of Brown & Koebel, attorneys-at-law.



CHARLES F. BROWN  
Frankfort, Indiana



FRANK I. BROWN  
Calvin Run, Virginia.

First blinked his peepers at Calvin Run, went back to sleep and sighed "All is still well in old Virginia." The place of his nativity has impressed itself upon him, and he is ever on the "run." Had a good start, and, after a few hurdles, entered Georgetown for the LL. B. run. Scratch man, too; no handicaps taken. Has not yet picked out his field of legal endeavor, but is bound to make his mark in the long "run."



JOE C. BROWN  
Battle Creek, Michigan

Joe is a doctor of pharmacy, but thinks that Michigan is in greater need of lawyers than of doctors. Joe is one of the few quiet men of the class and one of the best students, and delights in answering difficult questions. Is married and doesn't regret it. The girls do, however. We expect to hear more of him soon when he gets back to Battle Creek and opens his law office.



Joe has not been with us long, but it will be many a day ere he is forgotten. A University of Texas man by birth, and a Georgetown man by choice, he has evinced many sterling qualities since his advent which have won him friends by the score. Of course, like many of us, he thinks it best not to take one's studies too seriously, and his favorite diversion is "The Research of Feminine Loveliness." Rumor has it that in his endeavors Joe has shown himself very proficient and has been crowned with much success. Texas will claim him, no doubt, and if his outbursts of eloquence and silver-tongued oratory are not underestimated, the Lone Star State is to be congratulated.



JOSEPH S. BROWN, Δ X  
Henderson, Texas

A product of the Capital City; spent eleven years among the Creoles and alligators in Florida, but his heart yearned for the glare of Georgetown Law School, and here he is, dividing his time between law and boating. Sam wants to be a hero, thinks life on the bench would be tiresome for an ambitious, energetic athlete, and, as yet, is undecided as to the proper course to pursue. He boasts of being a member of the Potomac Boat Club, but those who have seen him say that most of his rowing is done in a canoe, lazily drifting down stream, filled with pilows, pipes, pennants, and pretty pulchritudinosities.



SAMUEL K. BROWN  
Washington, District of Columbia



ARTHUR LEO BYRNE, @ Δ Φ  
Everson, Pennsylvania

Coyly admits that his favorite haunt is F street, and that his smile is his fortune. Even smiles when with Woodhouse, and positively bubbles over with good humor when called on in Common Law Pleading. Is not yet engaged, but expects to practice in Uniontown, Pa., for reasons not divulged. His idea of misery is wealth, and his chief object in joining societies is the pleasure of paying dues. Is not prejudiced against seminaries, but has a rooted objection to chaperones. Takes a fatherly interest in Bob Woodhouse and keeps the latter's youthful spirits in bounds by a patented process.



WILLIAM F. CALLANDER  
Chicago, Illinois

Probably the most popular man in the bunch. He's some shorthand shark, and all the anti-grinds daily adore him, for, verily, he is a refuge in the day of darkness, for many are called and few are chosen, but examinations always approach. A Canuck by birth, he early fled across the border, became naturalized, learned to speak United States, and has succeeded in shaking off all signs of his past misspent life. Of Scotch ancestry, he is a teetotaler (degenerate sons of noble sires), and Minnesota, watch out, for he is going to practice in your confines.



The "Terror of the Ozarks." Erudite and circumambient of speech. Ye Gods, how he can talk! It took the class a long time to catch on to the Moro war dance which he executes whenever he rises to diffuse knowledge. We now respect the dance, having learned that it is a sacred rite of a lodge to which Claude belonged in the Philippines. Guardian general of Uncle Sam's postal savings, and, ergo, an authority on negotiable instruments and municipal corporations.



CLAUDE W. CALVIN  
Joplin, Missouri

Ladies and lawyers, the distinguished gentleman from Michigan! Perhaps it is hardly required of us to designate the original of this cherubic likeness, as he who helps an eminent Republican Congressman maintain his membership; who in class can stand on both feet and with head back announce with emphasis that "a plea in abatement or an affirmative answer for the non-joinder of parties defendant must allege that the persons not joined are living and resident within the jurisdiction of the court," and get away with it; who can don a "long and tall" in 15 minutes, and then bring more sighs yearning and longing from fair little lips than any other man in the College. We credit "Chubby" with many virtues, but none does he possess more abundantly than modesty and that reticence of disposition which is the sequential consequence of natural charm.



ERNEST WRIGHT CAMP, Δ X  
Saginaw, Michigan



HARRY S. CHICK  
Washington, District of Columbia

"Fine feathers make fine birds," 'tis said, but our modest friend prefers to shine by his qualities of mind rather than by gorgeous raiment. He wears the smile that won't come off—always pleasant and, unlike other birds, he is never ruffled. Looks the quiz-master straight in the face and fires his reply at him as though discharged from a rifle, notwithstanding the irreverent and irrelevant remarks of the non-studious crowd near him. Has the get-there spirit, and will eventually arrive.



JOSEPH L. B. CHISHOLM  
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Alias Wm. Jones, John Ford, Henry James, etc., professional witness. Plays more parts in a night of moot court than a stock actor in season. His gun answers feature quizzes, and he holds speed record for finishing examinations. Useless to jail his clients, as retrieving them would be easy matter for the man, who, with a key ring as his only weapon, outhoudined Houdini by breaking out of an elevator suspended between floors in a Richmond hotel. When not circumventing justice, will be found organizing a new club. Organizer and president New England Students' Club, charter member of Carroll Club, and Theta Lambda Phi, and secretary Morris Club. Before this is in print he will doubtless add a few more to his list.



We predict for Clyde a brilliant future as a legal luminary. A diligent student, digesting the dryest volumes with avidity; forceful in debate, with an eloquence moving his audience to laughter and tears, at his pleasure, we are prone to believe that Clyde will go forth and rapidly establish an honorable prestige among his fellow-citizens. Having a strong religious instinct, he will uplift the moral tone of his political adherents; will unravel and adjust the legal entanglements of his clientele, and, as a mere incident, relieve their purses of any superfluity. His parents, it is rumored, intended Clyde for the ministry. Verily and yea, this would have been a grievous mistake and a sad misuser of inherent legal talents. The ministry must endeavor to thrive without him.



H. CLYDE CLARK  
Carmi, Illinois



"What's in a name?" Would you think that any less euphonious cognomen would be applicable to the owner of such Christy features and ravenesque locks? Hardly! Clark is one of our pulchritudinous prides. Passing over this incidental characteristic, we are forced to comment upon his most engaging charm—his ultra radical optimism. Let Clark arise to recite, let his classmate catch one glimpse of that smile of enthusiastic indifference to the predicament which he knows is coming, and every man in class is on the verge of giving three cheers. He can generate more enthusiasm in one second than any dozen men in the College. Incidentally, he can evade more direct questions on law than any member of the faculty.



T. RAYMOND CLARK, Σ N Φ  
Washington, District of Columbia



T. RUSSELL CLARK, A. B.  
New Orleans, Louisiana

When it comes to pulling off the suave dignified stuff, you've simply got to hand it to "Russ." In this respect he has all competitors shoved off the boards. Russ hails from New Orleans, and always carries with him a highly intellectual atmosphere; in fact, intellectuality is duck soup to him. We are reliably informed that at a tender age Russell was devoutly delving into the deep doctrines of Diogenes, Aristotle, Plato, Hower, Plutarch, Laura Jean Libby, Booker T. Washington, *et al.* Russ is merely studying law for a pastime, as it is his intention to enter the financial realm, and with nonchalant *eclat* nobly endeavor to "get the stuff" through shearing unsuspecting lambs.



J. B. COON, B. S.  
Woodville, Mississippi

A distinguished representative and worthy citizen of that industrious little hamlet which nestles snugly among the plantations, who has his own ideas on all legal subjects, and sticks to them tenaciously, the United States Supreme Court to the contrary notwithstanding. Will always take the other side of any question and argue convincingly so long as breath lasts. A scientific course at the University of Mississippi had the effect of weaning J. B. away from the even tenor of rustic pursuits. The Sunny South has lost a great farmer, but has gained a great advocate. Rumor has it that a dainty Southern rose awaits J. B. in Memphis, Tenn., where he will open headquarters as an expounder of the lex.

Cooney was deprived of the pleasure of association with us until October, 1911, when, after having absorbed all the law that the limited resources of the University of Iowa could ladle out, he removed his lares and penates to the National Capital and joined Wolfe, of Chattanooga, in an attempt to extort some stage money from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in moot court. Matthew D. is the first real simon-pure redhead we have had since the late lamented J. Norfelt Eagle folded his tents and faded away into obscurity. Is a member of the Furniture Movers' Section of the Kidsmith Corner Gang.



MATTHEW DOMINIC COONEY  
Des Moines, Iowa

A native of the Capital City, a genius and a work of art, but he modestly disclaims ownership of the famous gallery which bears his illustrious name. Albeit young and handsome, and a benedict, Jimmie has had a checkered career, to do justice to which would be impossible in the short space allotted to us. Suffice it to say that Jimmie attended Lehigh University long enough to master engineering and left before matriculating in order to assist Uncle Sam in solving complex engineering problems. The rough and tumble of the court room, however, has proven irresistible to Jimmie, and his record during the past three years presages a brilliant future.



JAMES A. CORCORAN  
Washington, District of Columbia



HUGH C. COX  
San Francisco, California

And this one is perhaps the flossiest of the flock. Immaculate in attire and with a phiz that resembles a Standard Oil magnate, our own Coxy was beaten to the tape by Maloney, for the distinction of asking the most questions. He can talk more and say less than any man in the first three rows (Watsky excluded), but that's part of his business. His specialties are insurance, law, and society, and, speaking of the latter—well, in a full-dress suit he is there. Rumor has it that the electric lights of the last two years have had a tendency to turn his hair a shade darker. Horrors!



JOHN H. CROCKER  
Stillwater, Oklahoma

A bad man from a bad land, cut his teeth on a bowie knife and fights bears with his bare hands for mental stimulus. He looks like an Indian, but don't blame Oklahoma; he was born in Illinois. He says that his forefathers came to this country from Bohemia, and he calls himself a Bohemian, but we always believed until we met "Crock" that it existed only in lurid fiction. He is one of the few surviving standpat regulars of the G. O. P., and a leading light of the National Republican Club. He says his ideal of happiness is wine, women, and song. Oh, John!



If Paul were to abandon graphophones for the less harmonious noise of a court room, the Victor people would double their output. Unassuming and quiet, his temperament is somewhat poetic, and he longs for soft summer nights when he may float silently in his canoe with the current from Chain Bridge down. His presence is one of the incorporeal hereditaments of the class, a kind of right of way that no one would dispense with and everyone is glad to have known since the time when the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. To such as Paul, 1912 owes much of its greatness as the greatest, and, with the kind permission of his femme about to be covert, we print this likeness of one of our best classmen.



PAUL B. CROMELIN, Σ Ν Φ  
Washington, District of Columbia

A scion of the Old Volunteer State, and expects to practice in Johnson City, Tenn. He says his greatest benefit derived from Georgetown is learning to chew tobacco. It's mighty funny an East Tennessean should have to learn that. But he likes his whiskey straight. A member of the Georgetown Benedict Club, it naturally follows that his favorite study is "Domestic Relations." He is a farmer of the Burbank type, and has already announced a discovery that beans climb a pole from left to right. His favorite sport is prize fighting, and he never misses a moving-picture show of that kind.



RALPH WALDO CROUCH  
Johnson City, Tennessee



HARRY N. DAVIS  
Huntington, West Virginia

"Little Harry" hails from the mountains of West Virginia. The first notoriety that Harry gained in the class was in the first term of the first year, when he delayed the recitation long enough to announce to the Professor and the class that he was ready and willing to fight the whole class, either singly or collectively. Since that time we have all known that he was there. Harry has already passed the "bar exam" and is ready to cast his lot with the good people of Huntington.

Harry has been very popular with the girls, but says that they are things of the past now. We are sorry—for the girls.



LOUIS F. DAVIS  
Sunderland, Massachusetts

You will know him by the naughty little twinkle in his eye. He isn't advertising any particular brand of the smile that won't come off, he just came into the world smiling and tho' handicapped by being born and raised in Massachusetts he retains his happy disposition. He escaped the matrimonial epidemic which swept our ranks so disastrously, and is wedded to law. Uncle Sam took him from us to see that he gets good citizens in St. Louis. If it's possible he'll do it. "Ferry" has grown muchly since he joined us, he takes it "light" and reads Kipling, but has not learned to smoke cigarettes—yet!



"Bob" belongs to the class that always tries to look serious and busy whether he is or not. He appears at school with great regularity, diked out in full-dress regalia, so we do not doubt but what he has something on his mind. Before entering Georgetown, Robert studied engineering at George Washington University just long enough to figure out that he was on the wrong course and that the legal profession needed him worse. Since he has been with us he has indeed "made good." He is one of the men of the class that has the nerve to argue with the Professor. During the day he amuses himself helping to turn the wheels of the big machine at the Capitol. Go to it, "Bob," we expect to see you there yourself some day.



ROBERT H. DAVIS  
Washington, District of Columbia

The insistent appeal to the rule of reason. His voice, in class, soft as the bleat of the gentle lamb, broadens out as the horizon broadens, and then words come with smoothness and dispatch. When the fellows are a little shy on reading up the subject for recitations, Davison always comes to the rescue by a few timely, yet ill-advised questions peppered at the quizz-master, all of which takes up time and delays, for one fateful evening, the grim tragedy of an unlearned lesson. More power to you, young man. May you be as successful in retarding litigation as you are in delaying the sad hour of distress to the unprepared.



F. D. DAVISON  
Richmond, Virginia



SERGIO DEL PICO  
Santa Clara, Cuba

After studying for three years in Temple University of the Quaker City, "Del" determined to complete his law course at Georgetown. He is an ardent student of jurisprudence, and still a more ardent advocate of woman suffrage and feminine prerogatives; *absque hoc*, he has never fell entangled in the bifarious rags of a harem skirt. To the uplifting of the skirts prestige and vogue he has devoted many nights, delving into the delicate matters of "Domestic Relations," especially the dissolution of the matrimonial bond. He has always wondered how a husband can content himself with a divorce *a mensa et thoro*, and still get along with a hard appendage of alimony. Some of his friends thought that his beatific complexion would entitle him to the august title of Reverend; but the gallant bravery with which he fought Ames' Cases on Common Law Pleading, disclosed in him all the brilliantly aggressive spirit of a mediæval cavalier, inflexible before difficulty and always ready to repeat with Romeo: "With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls."



ARTHUR HYDE DERIEMER  
Aurora, Illinois

Does anybody know where there is a good loud necktie? If so, tell DeRiemer, for this is certainly one of his failings. Arthur is one of the boys who sits up front and attempts to pay attention to what is going on. Now and then we miss him at School or he appears late all "decked out." It has been rumored that he is "strong" for the seminaries. Everybody look closely because this is one of the boys who has a firm intention of practicing law. He hopes, however, that it will be in the West, and so do we. If you have any friends out that way, warn them.



An old sea dog with a side gait like a deep sea swell who smokes pulverized stogies two years old; still sleeps in a hammock and loves the smell of salt. Pulled hawsers in the Spanish-American War, knows the depth of every port in the civilized world, eats sea beans and crocodile pears, and loves to hold a crowd with mouths agape while he tells what happened in '55 one thousand miles sou' by sou'east, Australia. Bertillion reports him "handsomest man in Swampoodle, corner-stone of the Juvenile Court, height 6 feet 2 inches, width, multiply by .31416." In class "Big John" is the Boss Murphy of all elections and sergeant-at-arms, *ad infinitum*.



JOHN R. DILLON  
Washington, District of Columbia



George is a hard one, or at least he should be, for he hails from the Granite State, old New Hampshire. He is single, young, handsome, and says his favorite study is Domestic Relations. Looks promising, doesn't it? Aristocratic in taste, he smokes ten-cent cigars; conservative in disposition, he refuses to use a safety razor. He belongs to the quiet get-there class and will make a noise all the louder some day. His only weakness is Elinor Glynn, but his favorite drink is water. Surely, a saving clause.



GEORGE W. DOONAN  
Greenville, New Hampshire



LEO J. DOUGHERTY  
Baltimore, Maryland

Specialist in Maritime Law. Dougherty shoots into Maryland from the District of Columbia every night, and was much relieved when Chief Justice Shepard informed him in response to a question that this did not constitute him a fugitive from justice. For four long months he strove to raise a moustache, but the only result was a nondescript vermiculous growth, the removal of which the photographer made a condition precedent to the taking of the accompanying picture. If Dougherty denied that he chewed tobacco, it would be construed as a negative *pregant*, as he is a hearty eater.



DANIEL NEY DOUGHERTY  
West Elkton, Ohio

Born on a farm about twenty-three years ago. Don't pick him out for a farmer, though. It has always been a matter of much speculation in the class why he is so diffident. The secret has leaked out. He was the sole male graduate, with a bevy of lissome females, from the local high school; therefore known as "The Son of 1904." Has photographs of himself for sale for the benefit of some, as yet unborn, charity. Expects to illuminate the Far West with his multitudinous legal lore.



Dunnie was born in the rugged heart of the Colorado Rockies and wandered westward as far as Goldfield before he realized his mistake. To add to this he even went to some large building (called a college by the inhabitants of that quadrangular State which has the shape of a hunk of pie). Finally turning gracefully, but quickly, he arrived at Georgetown within the record time of two days. His smoker beareth witness that as a financier his batting average is 1000. Dunnie's fort is pleading. What kind? Well you ought to go out with him some evening and see, or rather listen, to him orate to one of the gentler sex. Nuf sed.



FRANK T. DUNN, A. B.  
Goldfield, Nevada

Gaze at this name carefully lest you forget. It is a name which, in the very near future will be placed in burning letters in our National Hall of Fame and in "Who's Who in America." Is it not a face over which the fair sex may well rave? It is not. But they do, and it is of no avail, as Bowden seems destined to remain a bachelor. He is now a Bachelor of Science, a Bachelor of Laws, and so on *ad infinitum* (*ad nauseum*), he seems destined to remain a bachelor. Entered St. John's Academy in this city, copping all the medals and prizes, he made a grand-stand finish by graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Science, as "honor man." He then went back and got a Master's degree. Georgetown looks for him to do great things.



J. BOWDEN DURYEE, B. S.  
Washington, District of Columbia



JESSE F. DYER, Φ Α Δ  
Minneapolis, Minnesota

This is the famous and many-sided senior member of the moot court firm, Dyer & Loughran. This soldier, real estate dealer, newspaper man, again a soldier, and now a lawyer, was born in St. Paul. In his extreme youth his people migrated across the river to Minneapolis. When Uncle Sam needed some first-class fighting men to lick Spain, Dyer was on the job, with the Thirteenth Minneapolis Volunteers, in the Philippines. The martial spirit being unconquered, he got a commission as lieutenant in the Marine Corps. Now he is a captain and an assistant to the Judge Advocate General of the Navy. If he wore all his decorations he would resemble a returned Cook tourist's luggage.



CHARLES B. ELWELL  
Salem, Massachusetts

It is recorded of Charley that he began life in the city of molasses and Mardi Gras. Bewitching Salem, however, coupled with the charming beauty of her lovely daughters, proved irresistible to this strenuous youth, and the old Bay State added another star to her large constellation of intellectual giants. Prolonged consideration of subjects involving abstruse points in the law has stamped upon his visage expressions of profound thought and impenetrable wisdom. As a critic of legal works, Charley is no respecter of persons, striking back through the centuries, and not even sparing poor old Billy Blackstone himself. Charley is extremely modest about it, but it is known that he aspires to a seat on that far-famed S. J. C.



A sober and industrious young man is George, who never says much but possesses that calm and steady-going Dutch way that gets at the bottom of things. George enjoys the enviable distinction of being one of our bright lilliputians, but makes up in wisdom and ability what he lacks in size. "Is Mr. Emch present?" (Emch, standing) "Yes, Professor, here I am." "Will you please stand up and state the points involved in this case?" George is a zealous Y. M. C. A. worker, and was never known to raise a racket except in a game of tennis.



GEORGE H. EMCH, B. S.  
Woodville, Ohio

"I fain would be a man." "Mississippi" is one of those nervous, abrupt, and ladylike individuals who can look most intelligent when he knows nothing about the subject. Bones all the time, but sedulously eschews textbooks, preferring quizzers and ponies. Only two hobbies has Jesse, writing ancient history and quoting high-sounding phrases for the delectation of Monarch. Long association on the hill top with the political constellation from Mississippi has fired Jesse's soul with grand and lofty ambitions, and it is common knowledge that he will some day grace the gubernatorial chair at Jackson. No proof of this is necessary, for Jesse publicly admits it.



JESSE C. FAIN  
Neely, Mississippi



FRANK PRESTON FARLEY, A. B.,  
Knox City, Kentucky.

Graduate of Kentucky A. and M. University, now the State University. We are not informed whether he means that it is a branch similar to the one the District has in Virginia or otherwise. Ladies and girls, just think of it, Frank is a bach. and refuses to state his age, but does declare that he is a voter. Must be afraid that, if his age were known, he would have to procure the aid of the police to keep the fair sex from crowding about him. If he escapes all the proposals he will eventually return to Kentucky and dispense the knowledge obtained at Georgetown. Looks like a real statesman, and will probably some day return here and ornament the hill end of the Avenue.



CHARLES HENRY FARRELL, Φ A Δ  
Newport, Vermont.

Christened Charles; but the same Charles has ever since been known by the name of Pat. Vermont is famous for more than its maple syrup, you see. About three years ago Pat decided that the Interstate Commerce Commission would need another judge some day, so he decided to spend his time there during the day and with us at the Law School in the evenings. He has made good progress on the way to his ambition, and before long we expect to see him sitting upon that bench. The court will no doubt open with the singing of some good old ragtime song and a jig or two, after which he will appear to grow very serious, call for order, and proceed with a vengeance. Pat must have his fun, and although we do not doubt but what he can be serious when it is necessary, it wouldn't be just natural to see him without a smile or a joke.

Hello, who is this we have here? Why, it is dear old Fitts, sometimes called Fitts-Harrison—a plugger and a student. The name, of course, is one a jokesmith might find delight in, but Fitts is no joke; he is too dinged serious. He knows all about *puis darreign* continuances and *absque hoc*s and *ultra vires*, and all that stuff, but if you want him to throw "fits," ask him if a corporation can be sued for slander. He knows, for his chief recreation is study, and when he is not studying he is reading law-books or attending Boyd's quiz. Moot court is one of Fitts' special delights, and he knows no greater joy than to be compelled to argue on a demurrer filed against him.



HARRISON F. FITTS  
Buffalo, New York

"Bushy" joined us in our junior year, and truly do we remember it. Everything led us to believe that the "Noisy Corner" had been a thing of the far dim and hazy past. But, lo, Noise Rex approached us in the form of our friend "Bushy," and well did he keep up the spirit of that turbulent god. Some of the boys tell us that "Bushy" can be real nice when he wants to, but that is only when he is beside "someone." No, we do not think you know her, but rumor has it that her voice is law, and that is about the only kind of law "Bushy" likes to study.



JOHN H. FLETT  
Atlantic City, New Jersey



FERNANDO FORNARIS  
Ponce, Porto Rico

Here we are ready and willing to bid a cordial farewell to this nice Porto Rican fellow, the most perfect counterpart of "Mutt" we have ever beheld. This, of course, means the physical similarity; for insofar as his moral personality is concerned, there are but few counterparts to his exquisite character, love of study, and earnestness of heart and faith in the attainment of lofty ideals. He joined us from the University of Virginia, and it is said that to F street "spring chickens" are we indebted for his collegiate companionship. After the inauguration of the classes, his attendance was so regular that he never answered the call of the "quiz." We found out afterwards that he was trying to caveat all legal proceedings tending to nullify his intention of becoming a permanent fixture in a house situated in Ohio—and a lien on the lingerie therein. But soon Root, Cooley, and Ames formed a great conspiracy and laid him detached *de injuria sua propria absque tali causa*. He is an enthusiastic, hard student of judicial science, and his success is no doubt assured.



HAROLD H. GALLIETT  
Nowrystown, Ohio

The *absque hoc* personified. Who does not remember his pathetic appeal for damages for the unfortunate Fannie Smith, when, standing on one foot and brandishing her expired excursion ticket, she demanded smart money from the cruel railroad. He attended Otterbein University many years ago, and now decides the destinies of the hungry hord of mendicants who desire to work for Uncle Sam. A hard student, when he wants to be. Author of the text-book, "The Ambulance Chaser, His Trials and Tribulations."



A tall, modest, good-looking (if you say it quick) blonde. He solemnly proclaims that he comes to Georgetown to gain "additional knowledge." It is suggested that he take a P. G. Frank possesses all of the "Arts and Crafts" which are pleasing to the fair sex, and when not at school call up the seminaries or look in at the cafes. During the day he idles his time away by running the Postoffice Department. As for being a heavy sport, his number is A-1. He was recently hailed into court by Judge Pole R. Bear for converting to his own use the walk of Miss Kangaroo. He has promised to do better. With all of his failings, Frank is a thoroughly good fellow, but as to where he will be allowed to practice nobody knows.



FRANK D. GARDNER, Φ Δ Δ  
Washington, District of Columbia





Harry never had the intrepidity to arise and propound an inquiry in the middle of a lecture until the third year was well under way. Now that he has overcome to a large extent the natural embarrassment of displaying one's wisdom or ignorance before his fellow-students, class lectures and recitations are like a day's proceedings in the late Republican Congress. There is a light side to his nature, however, and a college social function would hardly be regarded as complete without the presence and assiduous attentions to the fair ones—of our urbane classmate.



HARRY J. GERRITY  
Scranton, Pennsylvania



J. EMERSON GOLLADAY, Σ N Φ  
Washington, District of Columbia

To see this 186 pounds of adipose go swinging along F street, enveloped in a fur-lined overcoat and bending under the weight of a Weber & Fields derby, one's first impression would be that some new Senator, or perchance a straggling diplomat, had broken loose on the famous thoroughfare for a little airing, but on closer observation we observe it is none other than our own J. Emerson, bound for the corner of Fourteenth and F. But why Fourteenth and F? Ah! that is the secret. Mike is a great lover of scenery, particularly that in the vicinity of Asheville, N. C. He raves for hours over the beauties of "Land and the sky"—the Sapphire country.



GEORGE MARVIN GREEN  
Denver, Colorado

"I deny, sir, that my name describes me." Individually and *en banc* we corroborate the denial. Someone in the family was destined to break into the profession, and Georgie was elected at an early age by a large majority. His lusty voice first struck the circumambient down in deah ole Georgia, but George was extremely ambitious, even when a child, and in his quest for a place higher up invaded the Rockies and settled up in Denver. Georgia is one of those self-possessed young men that always do the correct, and get away with it. He regards work as the panacea for all ills and believes in winning on the merits.

"Actor" hails from the hamlet of Lock Haven (somewhere in the hills of Pennsylvania). He came to us from Canisius College, and immediately made good. His predominant characteristic is his love for the followers of St. Patrick. Aside from his studies he gives a great deal of his time to the study of the drama, or rather, the stage. In private seances he is rated as a headliner, but, strange to say, his first public appearance was not a brilliant success. It has been said that competition for prizes on amateur night is rather trying on the nerves. Should "Actor" decide to follow the footlights instead of Blackstone it is to be hoped that some day we may see his name shine in electric lights on the Big White Way.



FRANK C. GROSS  
Lock Haven, Pennsylvania



One of the biographical sketch artists whose scintillations appear in the pen portraits on these pages. To make a long story short at both ends and small in the middle, John hails from "New-brasky," is extremely proud of it, and prouder still of her favorite son, whom he expects to see in the White House, coming March 4th. After mastering Webster's Unabridged, and myriads of histories and literary works, John came East to join us in the pursuit of the lex, and has proven a rapid pursuer. Being an athletic youth, Uncle Sam induced him to sign up with the Life-Saving Service, in which line of endeavor he has made an enviable record, having helped many a schooner over the bar.



JOHN M. GURNETT  
Omaha, Nebraska



HARRY GUSACK  
Washington, District of Columbia

"Little Harry" next comes before the class of 1912 for final inspection. He is one of its youngest members. Associated with one of Washington's leading newspapers, and having made quite a success of his work, we hope some day to see him one of the country's foremost journalists. Whenever the class of 1912 gathers, and the sound of laughter and merriment obtains there we can find Gusack, his keen wit and good nature furnishing pleasure for all who may be near him. When the "exams" roll around we find him as earnest in his efforts to make good. Thus we find the spirit of the class of 1912: "When you play, play hard; when you work, work hard." Keep it up, Harry, and you will succeed. The class of 1912 is back of you.



GREEN H. HACKWORTH  
Willard, Kentucky

It is about as easy to ascertain the amount of pent-up energy contained in a boiler without a steam gauge as to judge of the latent ability of which the accompanying physiognomy is supposed to be an indicator. The only occasions upon which the class has seen Hackworth's legal or equitable steam escaping was when his safety-valve of timidity and silence was lifted by the quiz-master's lever. His native soil, however, is Kentucky—not Cape Cod. He, early in life, mastered the principles of contract, and is known to have made one, under the *res gestae* of which he has to offer in evidence a very bright little heir presumptive who will undoubtedly succeed him upon the bench when he is called to the most sedate body on earth, to which we opine he is foreordained to become an adjunct.



Although he doesn't come from Missouri, you have "got to show" this ambitious youth from the Georgetown Heights. The replication *de injuria* is his pocket companion, the pillow on which he rests his weary head when courting Morpheus. Adjective and substantive law are alike to him, mere bagatelles. If you don't know, ask *The Comet*. He knows the entire Constituion by heart, and can stand on a table and recite it backwards. He fairly eats Interstate Commerce decisions, without needing a pepsin tablet as a chaser.



JOHN HELMS HALLEY  
Morristown, Tennessee

The "Arkansaw Traveler," a dashing Southern gentleman of the modern school. To look into those dreamy, pensive eyes, one would never suppose that the brawny possessor thereof spent his boyhood days on the wild frontier and whiled away the languid days dusting flies off the passerby with hip-pocket ordinance. Karl's stories of hairbreadth escapes and prodigious undertakings are always listened to with bated breath and throbbing pulse, and no one doubts their authenticity. While on an extended tour of the South last December, Karl got stalled in a snowdrift down in Louisiana (?), stopping the wheels of justice in Judge O'Donohue's court, while Breece, junior counsel, made an eloquent appeal for postponement. The humorous appeal and not the excuse brought judicial clemency.



KARL A. HARGROVE  
Little Rock County, Arkansas



FLOYD R. HARRISON, Δ X  
Petersburg, Virginia

The fashion plate herewith exhibited is a product of the chivalry of the Old Dominion, and he possesses that suavity and charm of manner characteristic of her sons. To observe the intricate coiffure which is the chief adornment of our classmate, one would infer that Floyd was anything but the man who can arise in class and expound the questionable logic of *Pickens vs. Davis*, 134 Mass., 252, to the erudition of every student in the Senior Class. There is a division of opinion as to whether Floyd will eventually become a matinee idol or an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Safe it is that he would be a popular choice for either vocation.



HARRY L. HART  
Westmoreland, Kansas

It is strange the effect the atmosphere of the law has upon young men. Now, to look at Harry you would think him safe; but he hadn't been in our midst a year before he got married. He has not much hair on his head, but he was shy there before all this happened; in fact, he was born that way. He drinks water (an anomaly in law), and is another follower of the G. O. P. He is one of those quiet chaps who do things that surprise you—but it is a habit that goes with Kansas.

Joe represents whatever of dignity and decorum our Class may be said to possess. The reason for this has long been secret, but your writer will now proceed to unfold the same. It appears that long years ago, before his importation into our midst, Joe was the village school teacher of Paris, and while practicing his theory of "spare the rod" he acquired that stern cast of visage which we now present. However, 'tis but a mask, for beneath that forbidding face lies a merry soul. And in the future when we linger over these pages, we will say, in the words of the Melancholy Dane:

"He was a fellow of infinite jest."



JOSEPH C. HEMPHILL,  $\Sigma N \Phi$   
Paris, Illinois

From the swamps of Indiana, somewhere near the towns of Gary and Boxtown, a "Hoosier" of the first water. Though addicted to kidding, things looked right sensational when a report was circulated that Joe was engaged. He had a hard time explaining, and has not yet satisfied anyone that his natural leaning is to the contrary. A good applier of legal principles in every-day affairs, and likes all the good things set up in Washington. Small Sunday night suppers go about as well with our strong athletic lover of ping-pong as anything. Just wait until Joe gets back to his native country after graduation.



JOSEPH O. HOFFMAN, A. M., Φ Α Δ  
Washington, Indiana



T. STANLEY HOLLAND  
Washington, District of Columbia

Absolutely and unquestionably the Apollo of the Class! If there be opinion contra, observe the likeness portrayed alongside. Holland manages in some inexplicable manner to appear at a majority of Washington's social functions, and still maintain an almost enviable average even in such subjects as Ames' Cases. How he accomplishes this most marvelous circumstance is beyond our conjectures, but it has been suggested that the same appeals that look from his fawn-like eyes and the dulcet accents of his mellow voice which are so potently employed on his Lotharial errands are successfully used upon the professors and quiz-masters. In any event, Stanley is unreservedly denominated the most eminent Beau Brummel student in the Class of 1912.



WILLIAM CLAY HOLMES, Δ X  
Nashville, Tennessee

Bill hails from the vicinage where "Fiddlin'" Bob Taylor won the natives with a frivolous yarn in the midst of a hot campaign speech. And as a story-teller he could keep "em" smiling until the cows came home. He held the rostrum as Chief Executive during the stormy class meetings of our Junior Year, and whether by popularity, good looks or political intrigues, he steered the good ship nobly well into the sunshine of our Senior hours. To see this thoroughbred Tennessean being calmly engineered by a lady fair in a Waverly Electric to Huyler's thirst emporium, one would think it the consummation of folly; and conclude with a verification—"absque hoc," Lucky Tennessee.



Shroder comes from the "show me" State, and says that he and "Champ" went to school together. He is secretary to one of the Congressmen and has the burden of trying to keep the dear constituents at home in a friendly feeling. Each friendly feeling means a vote. Is not very large in size for his age, but the amount of learning stored away in his cranium is nothing short of marvelous. If he can offer up prayers for his future with as much force and talent as he can offer them in moot court, he will surely be a success, for he is some prayer-maker.



SHRODER HOWELL  
Missouri



Out of the Ohio Valley has come this long, modest youth, whose twang is a la Eggleston and whose demeanor is as coy as the blushing maiden who goes forth on a summer's morn milking her cows. Howick, while dispensing garden seed and filing the declarations of the old Vets, has seen fit to smile upon us when laborious labors of Congressional life do not weigh upon him. Thus he finds surcease from strife, and rests his weary bones against the class room wall while words of wisdom from the rostrum permeate his system.



TOM HOWICK  
Celina, Ohio



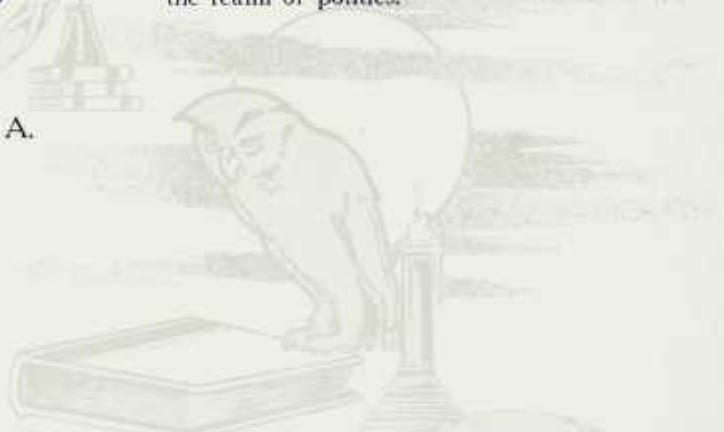
WILLIAM EURY HUDSON  
Washington, District of Columbia

Made first survey of his environments in the District about twenty-two years ago, and is still so fond of the National Capital that, every morning, when he arises from his downy couch, he surveys the expanse of linden trees, and signs "This is good enough for me." His daily promenade along F street, at 4:30, reassures him. "Where there are so many females there is bound to be trouble," saith William; "I think I will stay here and practice law."



BERT L. HUNT, B. A.  
Olean, New York

The victim of this sketch hails from the oleaginous town of Olean, N. Y. This will perhaps explain much that has hitherto mystified his classmates who love to hear him recite in those soft liquid tones and velvety expressions. Before coming into the fold, Bert hesitated long enough at Westbrook College to capture a B. A. and to acquire that artistic temperament and loftiness of intellect which have so endeared him to his friends and made him a favorite with the quiz-masters. Being a married man, Bert takes a philosophical view of things, and, unlike most youthful Blackstoneans, refuses to permit his mind to wander into the realm of politics.



This Nebraska cyclone is the direct antithesis of the mollycoddle. A speaking voice that makes McCarron's best boiler factory efforts sound like a whisper, and yet when he sings "The Ideal of My Dreams" you would think the dulcet sounds were emanating from the rosebud mouth of Herbie Sink. Won his "G" in football in first year. Shines as a pink tea lion, and shares with Costello and Lawler the dignity of librarian. Politics and oratory have been his hobbies in Senior Year. Carefully nurtured boomlets melted before his eleventh hour candidacy for Class Vice-Presidency. He is in charge of the national headquarters of the League of Democratic College Clubs.



THOMAS JAMIESON  
Omaha, Nebraska

Not "Yon" Yonson, he bain dead, but he bain one more good Swede, anyway. A bit of a philosopher but practical enough only to theorize; has taken snapshots of everything that has happened in his vicinity since he came to G. U. Quite a fan in the photo line. Expects to be President of the United States some of these days when Bryan has quit running. He lacks not a sufficiently good opinion of himself, and thinks he has a subtle wit. He has. He stands strong on canoeing, especially of a moonlight night when the drifting is good. Was a prominent figure at the skating carnival this winter, where he attracted the eyes of the social swirl by the beautiful figures he cut. Belongs to the anti-noise crowd.



ERNEST MELVIN JOHNSON  
Minneapolis, Minnesota



JAMES R. JONES  
Scranton, Pennsylvania

He came from Pennsylvania, and "Dutch" was his name, only for the sake of euphony we call him Jones, plain—very plain—Jones. A man who looks on the sober side of life, but can smile at a risqué joke, nevertheless. A disciple of Ike Walton, a believer in taking things as they come, he will take his "chaw" in the presence of the Supreme Court and expectorate it with a deliberateness worthy of the dignity of that august body. He states he has no favorite drink (what does he mean?). Another confession, his favorite haunt, "A nice parlor with the right company." Now, James!



JOHN E. KENNY  
Clinton, Massachusetts

Oh, girls, look who's here, the little Giant from Holy Cross. Jack achieved the title of "Class Baby" not because of his disposition, but solely because of his dilatoriness in arriving on this mortal sphere. Although a walking delegate of the Amalgamated Society of Fussers, when Judge O'Donoghue asked him in moot court, "Have you ever been engaged, Mr. Kenny?" Geynos denied the soft impeachment. So, if you want the prize package of the 1912 crop of sweet-boy graduates, grab him, girls, grab him; he won't stay long on the market, even though he has marked off several proposals by never taking less than two girls to a ball-game.



A student man is he, of quiet modesty. Surely, 'twas of him Fielding must have hoped for when he said, "Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit." Married, and a happy father. Can you beat it? When Bill asks a question in class "the snorers cease from snoring" and the sluggards wake, for big chunks of wisdom soon fly around. They have some good judges on the Pennsy bench. Bill is made of such stuff. Some day we will quote his "*Obiter dicta*."



WILLIAM J. KOEBEL  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

A. B. Oberlin College, O. S. N. Lawrence, otherwise called "Rattlesnake Pete," gained his pseudonym from the cap he wears, which is made from the skin of a rattlesnake he killed in single-handed combat. He has also gained fame from the saddle-bags he is never seen without. Tho' he came not to us until 1911 he was a landmark on the first appearance of the cap. No, he's not married, it's funny, all Ohio people look that way. His favorite drink is lemonade, his study, Constitutional Law. His idea of pleasure is congenial work. Whoever heard of work being congenial in Georgetown?



LAWRENCE A. KOLBE  
Lorain County, Ohio



LOUIS LEHMAN KORN  
Newark, New Jersey

Some years ago L. L. K., editor of this priceless work of art, was whiling away the hours among the swells of Asbury Park when he was invited by a member of the Cabinet to help save the Nation. Inspired solely by love of country, he sacrificed his beloved ease and came to Washington in answer to his country's call. The Nation saved, he entered Georgetown with the class of 1912. Loo-ee didn't lose his hair over his books. He can study less and do better in a quiz than any other man. To him knowledge comes without effort. If he had to study to know a thing he would go without knowing; but that is no misfortune, for he knows without studying. He is the human Cyc. And, in addition, he is one of the best-loved men of Georgetown. Later it will read L. L. K.—"L. L. D."



ORVILLE BENJAMIN LAMSON,  $\Phi A \Delta$   
Elizabeth, New Jersey

Behold, the most persistent student in the Class. Those who have noticed him coming regularly to school with an armful of books and with an expression of deep, serious thought, will be glad to know that he is spotted—his name is Lamason. He hails from Elizabeth, New Jersey, but we do not hold that against Elizabeth, as he has made good at Georgetown. At first he was quiet and shy and we didn't know much about him, but since he has accumulated so much knowledge and assumed the legal aspect, he has bloomed forth almost into a "Hail Fellow Well Met." His dark hair and complexion remind one of a Spanish hero—to say nothing of his stately carriage. Lamason is a good fellow, and it won't be long before he'll be welcomed into the American Bar Association.

The people of little old New York will have to wake up now. Fred says that he is going to practice there. He left us long enough last winter to hike back to Maine for a visit, and, while there, decided to get married. Advises all the fellows to go and do likewise. If we had the gift of talking that Fred has we, too, might be able to delude some poor girl into thinking that life without us is not worth living. He is the official custodian of the Underwood boom, despite his constant association with that arrant Republican, Oakes.



FRED H. LANCASTER, A. B.  
Pittsfield, Maine

Although born in Virginia, the District is responsible for his lack of raising. Girls, isn't his name too cute? Just like the hero of one of Laura Jean Sloppy's novels. Just 22 years of age, and all that conglomeration of Chitty, Perry, and Blackstone stored in that noddle of his. Marvelous, *mirabile dictu*, and several other latin phrases. Of rare executive and terpsichorean ability, he can lead the uninitiated through the hazy maze of a cotillion, and come out of it unscathed.



ARTHUR LEE LANDSDALE  
Washington, District of Columbia



CHARLES LAVERNE LARZELERE  
Fenton, Michigan

In Class parlance, the above-elongated cognomen is shortened to "Lige." No one can account for the derivative of such "linked sweetness long drawn out," but ever since our usually dignified and reserved classmate's total abandonment of decorum at the first Freshman Smoker, he, with the aspirations for the Chief Justiceship of Michigan, has been "Lige." He is as good at bridge whist and terpsichorean mazes as he is in an explanation of the *absque hoc* and a demurrer *ore tenus*, and we predict that our classmate shall wear the laurel wreath if for nothing more than his versatility.



WILLIAM K. LAWLER  
Waterbury, Connecticut

William Khayam Lawler, the Waterbury wonder, achieved early fame by staying sober at the first Virginia game. As suggested by his middle name, Omar, Jr., is addicted to poetry. Girls and hair tonic rank next in Bill's affection. As to the former malady, "Our Willie" says "a little loving now and then is relished by the wisest men." An unconfirmed rumor afloat blamed that cute straw-colored addition to Bill's lip on the hair tonic. Lawler is the social oracle of the Class, underclassmen, and Seniors alike listening with awed reverence to his advice as to teas and debutantes. After summing up his brilliance, integrity, and ambition, modesty forbids a prediction as to the legal heights he is sure to ascend.



Propelled into the Class Presidency by the McNamara juggernaut, our sorrel-topped hero, guided us in first year with éclat and impartiality, besides annexing the \$25 scholarship prize. In 1911 Leahy caused a sensation by cutting lectures an entire week. What was the lady's name? This year Leahy has been unloading real estate on unwary investors. Bill has never been on time for a lecture, is the embodiment of the plea *pais darreign* continuance, and the high priest of obfuscation and obstruction. Although reputed to be of Irish descent, he has the makeup of a Congregational minister and a voice that came over in the Mayflower, which he has a mania for using in attempts to sing German folk-songs.



WILLIAM E. LEAHY, A. B., Σ Ν Φ  
Monson, Massachusetts



Lawyers, ladies, and musicians, behold! The "Count" hails from the State of wine, women, and Woodrow Wilson. Our classmate has evidenced his liking for all three. His favorite pastime—indeed it is a constant effort—consists in his fruitless endeavors to convince his fellow delvers after legal lore that New Jersey has the best law in the world. When he originally came among us we tried to call him by his first name, Franz; we attempted the second appellation, Otto; but even the third failed of success. "Dutch" it is, and "Dutch" it always will be to us who have been with him for the past three years. We expect great things of the "Count" in after years—so go to it, "Dutch."



F. OTTO LINKE, Φ Α Δ  
Plainfield, New Jersey



WILLIAM C. LINTON  
Washington, District of Columbia

"Gently, oh so gently." Although the product of a four-year course in boiler-making at Tech High School, Lint is about the quietest fellow we know. His voice is that of a softly-purring kitten. When reciting, his mellifluous murmurings are usually wafted to the Professor, accompanied by hoarse shouts of "Louder!" However, the Professor always seems able to understand him, and usually responds with "10." During the first two years Lint appeared to be dreamy and abstracted. Last August he married the girl. Since that time he has not only resumed interest in mundane matter, but actually appears to be happy. Being a good listener, Lint will make an ideal husband.



MILLEDGE B. LIPSCOMB  
Newberry, South Carolina

When "Lip" landed here a verdant youth, fresh from the South Carolina Military Academy, he brought with him the breath of the South, and with the famed hospitality of his country he always has a little on tap for visitors. Don Rafael Rivera and he are the moot court authorities on "Rule 73." He expects to practice in the District and make a specialty of land and mining laws, but he'll probably feel the call of cotton and hike to the old plantation just out of Newberry. "Milly" and his meerschaum are a classic of "Twelve."



Jack is an expert of the town of Gloucester. He runs the Navy Department during the day, with the assistance of the Secretary, but of his habits after school we can tell you but little. Some think that he spends this time with his books, but we can hardly believe this, from the way he greets the ladies with a "delighted" when he meets them, and from the smile he gets in return, for he is really a very good looking fellow. We suspect that he has been the cause of the light burning late in many a lady's parlor. Go it, Jack. We won't be surprised if you are a member of the Cabinet some day.



JOHN MORRIS LONGAN, Φ Α Δ  
Gloucester, Massachusetts

The most influential member of the Tobacco Trust in Georgetown. Loughran is a natural born capitalist and promoter, and the only reason he works at all is that he is afraid if he does not accept his salary people will think he is proud. When called on by the quiz-master (and by accident he happens to be in Class), he answers in a firm and decisive tone whether he knows what he is talking about or not. He can state any rule in law, providing you do not ask him what it means. He holds a reception in the lobby of the law school every evening before class and imparts much legal knowledge on a gratis basis. Those who are so unfortunate as not to know him personally, remember him on account of his similarity to a New York fashion plate. Being a dignified brunette he decided not to wear a moustache and thus mar his good looks.



LEO DOMINIC LOUGHRAN, Φ Α Δ  
Washington, District of Columbia



VICTOR L. LOWE  
Washington, District of Columbia

Victor was born at Potomac, Md., not too many years ago and has been with us off and on for the last three years, and a good deal of it off. He used to sit in the front row with "Jake," but later reformed, and now belongs to the unobtrusive set. He translates all his law books into Esperanto, and when he pulls off the *de injuria sua propria absque tali causi* in the world tongue it is astonishing to hear. He's married. Perhaps that's the reason he has forsaken his mother tongue for a language he can talk in his sleep and not get caught. Does not expect to practice, but that is the law's loss, because he is there with the goods,



HERBERT F. McCABE  
Dubuque, Iowa

Mac is an orator, and, unlike Abner Breece, he does not have to ponder over what he says. Every year after the strenuous sessions have concluded, he goes summering in the Rockies. He has a great love for the West—which he calls God's country—and no doubt will some day join the legal fraternity in that section. McCabe has quite a mania for politics—and girls—and the recent Class balloting found him on the firing line pouring hot-shot into the camp of the opposition, making it a bit uneasy for McCarron *et al.* When Clarence Wilson wished to be enlightened by the Class he called on Mac.; and anything he has to say you will hear with a positiveness that brooks contradiction. Constancy is his daily thought, and with Hogan and Hamlet, he prays:

"And what so poor a man as Herbert is,  
To do an act of love and kinding for a friend,  
God willing shall not lack."

One would naturally infer that the owner of such a name as is above set forth would be either a Scotch bard or a Member of Congress. We conscientiously endeavored to use his name when he first came amongst us, but no other *descriptio personae* than Mac is ever applied nowadays. McCandlish is another of the Old Dominion's favorite sons, and all that that magical description conveys is more than meant in the present instance. Mac has determined to use his melodious voice on the hustings, and even at this early date it is a common circumstance with him to regularly employ such phrases as "equal rights to all and special privileges to none," "predatory wealth," and "the common people, God bless them."



HOWARD S. McCANDLISH, Δ X  
Saluda, Virginia

"Why, here's Mr. Bryan again," as we learned in Baker on Persiflage. Mac is for Champ Clark for President in 1912, but refuses to recant his opinion that the Western Hemisphere was discovered to provide a fitting background for the achievements of the Peerless Leader. While it is not mandatory to argue the question, we concur in the opinion of "Blondy" Sullivan that the result of adding Crouch to McCarron is a personality unknown to the law. Mac's idea of misery is to have a perpetual motion machine for an opponent in moot court.



JOHN F. McCARRON  
Farmerville, Illinois



ROBERT E. McCORMICK  
Baltimore, Maryland

The hermit of the upper Potomac. Hence he hies himself thither for profound meditation and deep, lonely thought. Perhaps he thinks that the proximity of his camp to one occupied by that legal light, Judge Hough, will permit him to get his law by the absorption method. A strange, odd youth, forsooth, with sun-kissed hirsute adornments overlapping his classic brow. It has always been a mystery to the class whether he carries his briefs or lunch in his ever-present suit case. But be that as it may, he canoes over the rapids of interferences and lands at the harbor of success.



JOHN M. McLACHLEN  
Washington, District of Columbia

Why so pensive, Mac? Behold the joy killer, "Gloom" of the Class of 1912. The bunch has yet to see Mac smile, but when he does the eruption of Mount Pelee, or the breaking of the levees of the Mississippi, will not be in it with the commotion that will be caused by that indiscretion. Zapf opines that Mac is in love. Well, it must be so. Horatius, thou reasonest well and succinctly. He is deft at argument and always willing to lend a helping hand in the final analysis of a much disputed case.

Mac hails from the Sunny South, but expects to practice everywhere. We hope he changes his mind after the Bar examinations, so that the rest of us will have a chance. Mac has great respect for the United States Supreme Court, always quoting that body when arguing a question of law. Mac studies law when society and athletic sports does not interfere. He is quite an adept at baseball, basketball, tennis, swimming, canoeing, etc., but his long suit is pretty girls. It is understood that Elsie Janis, the actress, took quite a fancy to Mac the last time she played here; he did not attend school that week, and judging from the number of classy young ladies he has been seen in company with he must be very popular with the fair sex. Mac says he is only fooling, but we are suspicious of something doing next time he goes to Philadelphia.



H. M. McLARIN  
Fairburn, Georgia

A charter member of "The Big Four," New York's exclusive Georgetown club. Some time when he reaches the age of reason, Mac will visit Lock Haven, Pa., or Cambridge, Mass., and find out what a real city is like, but for the present his friends humor him in the delusion that the toy village which reposes so peacefully in the vicinity of Hackensack and Yonkers is a real metropolis. Mac is deeply grateful to the faculty for assigning Pettey to him as a partner in moot court, as he hasn't had to spend a cent for subscriptions to comic papers or tickets to vaudeville shows since.



EDWARD McLAUGHLIN  
Jamaica, New York



RAYMOND J. McMAHON  
Pawtucket, Rhode Island

Fate determined to burden us with another "lady killer" when this handsome and curly-headed youth was first observed astride of a pitchfork, guided by the mysterious hand of an angel (?), safely down the convex surface of a rainbow some twenty-two years ago, and landed, not in the Emerald Isle, but in Massachusetts. His name is Raymond, but the euphonious name of "Mac" always "gets him." He is particularly effective in the "big chief and Indian maiden stunt," bringing in the savage war whoop in realistic and vigorous form. Has a beautiful manner with the girls, who invariably admire the way he wears his hair. Will practice in "Little Rhody".



MARTIN J. McNAMARA, A. B., Σ Ν Φ  
Clinton, Massachusetts

The only man living whose silence is more obstreperous than that of Theodore Roosevelt. Firmly believes that it is more blessed to give than receive, and after his experience with Leahy and the Class Presidency, is convinced that it is also easier with Dunny on the job to muzzle the Monson farmer's eloquence. His musical instrument is the 'cello, and when he asked for a Holy Cross pennant at Meyer's, the clerk wrapped up one with the colors of Holy Cross Academy. Mac has been allowed to keep a diary without protest, but when he started making drawings for an epoch-making invention, Dillon advised him to keep on good terms with Sanger as a precautionary measure.

"Divinely tall and most divinely fair." Admired by all the fair sex and envied by the braves. Like Alexander, Mac cries for more worlds to conquer, more studies to pursue, more judges like Mansfield, Jessell, Sheppard and O'Donoghue. Can quote opinions and dicta of his favorites by the hour, and can turn to any subject in the textbooks without consulting the index. Mac has long been a favorite at quiz gatherings, over which he presides with a truly paternal interest. "Now, son, don't get that idea into your head; that means simply this —." Our champion rapid-fire talker and navigator of the silvery Potomac. Tells his friends that there is room in the Windy City for one more counsellor.



R. A. C. MAGRUDER  
Washington, District of Columbia



Mac is a Fourth Degree Knight of Columbus, and doesn't care who knows it. Qualified as an expert rifleman on the local rifle range, and Dan Cupid testifies that Mac is just as skilful in dodging arrows as he is in hitting bull's eyes. When it comes to waltz dreams, Mac has Donald Brian backed off the boards, and he isn't afraid to acknowledge that he is a charter member of the Amalgamated Society of Fussers. Mac led the brave but ineffectual fight for a class dance in first year, and enjoys the proud distinction of being the only man who ever accompanied a lecturer at the Law School on a musical instrument.



JERED A. MAGUIRE, Θ Λ Φ  
Wilmington, Delaware



RUPERT L. MALONEY, Θ Λ Φ  
Antwerp, New York

One of our military experts who acquired his knowledge of tactics at high school. During our first month no lecture was complete without a couple of questions from Maloney. Rupert was the manager in first year of the J. Norfelt Eagle boom for the presidency, which was so badly mangled by the Leahy steam-roller, presided over by "Warwick" McNamara. Maloney claims he is not engaged, but refuses to explain what the magnet was that drew him back from the University of Chicago after two months' attempt to exist away from the center of his cosmos. Rupert's tastes are diversified, being equally at home on the debating platform or at a fraternity smoker or sorority tea.



HUNTER MARSHALL, JR.,  $\Theta \Lambda \Phi$   
Lynchburg, Virginia

"Music has charms to soothe the savage breast," sings the poet, but Marshall has found that his accomplishments in that line are of value in several other ways. He is a converted Virginian and spent two long dreary years at the Charlottesville institution before realizing that a Georgetown degree is a sine qua non for the successful lawyer of the Twentieth Century. Since arriving in our midst Marshall has been cutting quite a swath in social circles of the National Capital, and has been the shining star of more than one sorority tea.



Can it be the shade of Blackstone? Or no, perhaps Coke, whom we have with us. Seriousness reigns supreme upon his brow, but this is belied by the fact that his choice for the Presidency is Theodore I. Somebody told us that he just came here in our Senior Year to uplift us to our supposed ranks and to show us the beauties of silence. In his remarks in the census A. E. writes that "true happiness should consist in making others happy." Now, we wonder what he means?



A. E. MARSTELLAR, B. S.  
White Haven, Pennsylvania

"Red Jack" came to Georgetown when he was a wee mite of a kid and entered the Prep School. While there he made an enviable reputation on account of his athletic ability and made all teams except the debating. Jack graduated from Prep and spent two years in the College before entering the Law School. In the three years on the track Jack was considered the main star of the Blue and Gray. Believe me, just ask him and he will tell you before you can stop him about all the medals he won, etc. Jack batted about .389 in the social league, and he never allowed his law work to interfere with his social duties. He was also a regular attendant at the Ninth Street Mission on Monday afternoons.



JOHN J. MARTIN  
Johnstown, Pennsylvania



R. L. MATTHEWS  
St. Paul, Minnesota

Another sandy-haired infant. She is much liked by all of her friends, and can be found all fussed up in white flannels on the river with a skirt most every starlit eve in the spring and summer. Mat is also a tennis player of some note, and likes to entertain the feminine gender for hours with his graceful motions. Turn him loose on a piano and you will have to lock the doors to keep someone from kidnapping him. A combination of piano playing and tennis, as a side line, is irresistible.



A. M. MILLOY, A. B., Θ Α Φ  
Erie, Pennsylvania

Mike sauntered down our way from Amherst College to pick up a few odds and ends of knowledge which somehow had escaped his attention at that ancient seat of learning. While there he was managing editor of the Amherst Literary Monthly. His songs and stories are treats and will be long remembered by his fortunate auditors. He is going to make his legal impression on the great commonwealth of Pennsylvania, his native State. He is an authority on vested remainders and executory devises. Likewise all legal and equitable estates have had his careful study. A diligent student and a fine companion. Mike is a Θ Α Φ

When but a babe in his mother's arms he decided his life could be best spent in devoting his energy to the downfall of the demon tobacco. After he finishes inflicting his speeches on common law pleading upon his brother students he intends to return to his native haunts in Missouri, there to seek the goal of his ambitions and add to his long string of titles that of J. of the P. There the "Sage of the Ozarks" may rave over Ames' Cases to his heart's content.



CURTIS W. MITCHELL  
Ava, Missouri

"Cast in the same mold with Apollo" and possessed of the same athletic prowess. J. Louis is known to all as a member of that immortal quint that compelled victory to roost upon Georgetown's standards. A wit, appreciates a good joke and tells no other kind. He is silent on the subject, but his friends say he was a "lady killer" in Boston. This must be so, for he fell a victim to the blind archer last Yuletide. J. Louis made out a prima facie case that he has as much brain as brawn by stealing a march on us last December and passing the District of Columbia bar. Bless you, Mr. Boyd.



J. LOUIS MONARCH  
Boston, Massachusetts



LEANDER J. MOODY  
Limington, Maine

A Maine-iac, geographically, not mentally. Leander is a good boy and belongs to the Y. M. C. A. But manly, for his favorite sport is football—from the grandstand—and he plays tennis with the grace and abandon of a fawn. He's quite a large boy for his age, for he tips the scales at 185 pounds. Of a meditative disposition he would rather smoke his pipe and read a good detective story (Sherlock Holmes preferred) on the banks of the old canal than to flirt with fortune on F Street. He has a subtle facetiousness at times and is a shining mark in equity. But now his mind is turned to the serious aspect of life—perhaps he is thinking of getting a wife.



JOHNSON E. MORAN  
Washington, District of Columbia

There is a marked difference between Moran and his law partner, Holland. Yet it is a demonstration in the law of averages: Holland loves the fair sex; Moran loathes it. An omniverous reader, yet, it is said, that all the books he reads must have only male characters. His favorite haunt is a grassy dell on the upper river, his feet cocked up on the edge of a canoe, so deeply absorbed in a legal tome that he never notices the ebb or flow of the tide, and the silken swirl of a passing petticoat heeds he not. Keep at it, old boy; some day, however, they will get you. They all fall sooner or later.

This ornament to the profession hails from Newport, R. I., but otherwise his escutcheon is without stain. He is the most phlegmatic man in the class. If you exploded a keg of dynamite behind him he would merely remark, "Noisy, isn't it?" His middle name is System. A frequent item in his expense account is "One notebook, 5 cents," as he has never cut a lecture, and has taken copious notes on every one, even Bankruptcy. Absorbs knowledge, not only some of the time, but all the time, and in 1917 he will be lynched for obtaining a monopoly of it.



DANIEL J. MORIARTY  
Newport, Rhode Island

Mulligan, as the name indicates, is of Irish descent and is not at all reticent on the subject. In fact he will almost say that he inherited his partly bald head. Last season he managed the Navy Department baseball team, but like McAleer, failed to produce a winning team. This pair were frequently seen in the lobby of the Raleigh in whispered consultation. Mulligan rarely skipped lectures, but always "eased" out about 8:30. For what! A terrible case of "effeminitis." Seriously, Tracy is a good student; has a wonderful command of the English language; is quick at repartee, and has the earmarks of a successful practitioner.



TRACY ELSWORTH MULLIGAN  
Washington, District of Columbia



A. FERN MYERS,  $\Sigma$  N  $\Phi$   
Fairfield, Iowa

Inventor of daffydills and similar crimes. His close association with the eminent lights of the profession has made him a walking Digest of Pleading and Practice. In spite of his frequent association with the minor league he is always able to hold his own in the Class. Is a member of that alliterative law firm, Myers & Myers, and any judge who allows him insufficient damages in a libel suit will surely live to regret his rashness.



STACY H. MYERS  
Hagerstown, Maryland

The Solomon of Georgetown '12. Words of wisdom fall from his lips like the gentle rain. To collect all the epigrams uttered by him during the last three years would consume volumes, hence your editors must desist. However, in addition to being wise, he is also a public benefactor. His heart beats warm for the common people. He exhibits his sympathy for the working man by helping Uncle Sam to enforce the Hours of Service and Safety Appliance Acts. Now that he is graduated, "Looney" Brandeis had better look to his laurels.



Arkansas-Indiana University. His alias is Samuel Gompers. A socialist, labor union enthusiast, anarchist, and general disturber. His hobby is unionism; his religion, prohibition. His first act in '12 was to make a motion excluding liquor from all functions to be given by the class, and he followed it up with a stirring address to these callow youths and gray-haired reprobates on the evils of whiskey. His hair is long and his mien is serious—a man with a mission. A good student, a good friend, and a good man.



HUBERT NEWSOM  
St. Louis, Missouri



Alas! poor Worrick, I knew him well. He was a noble scout. Whether he was born in the far-famed historical town of black magic, known as witchcraft, or in the Athens of America, we care not. Why not? Because he is here, and if the witches or the orators and learned scholars of the home of the bean claim him, he is theirs to debate over. Someone whispered that the witches are fair to the roving eye. Now we wonder why the solemn Ralph is so serious of late. Perhaps one of the black spells has been hurled at him. He denies it, as they all do.



RALPH WORRICK NEAL, A. B.  
Hamilton, Massachusetts



CLEON ROBERT NIXON, B. S.  
St. Paris, Ohio

Robert likes to make a noise, and a noisy noise, so, although he only joined us recently, we all know him—by the noise he makes. He associates with "Scotty" and few other quiet chaps of that ilk. His favorite drink is ice water—bad sign—and he smokes a pipe. He likes to rendezvous at Great Falls of a Sunday, and believes in having a good time generally. He was born in the wilds of Ohio, came to the District from Illinois and expects to practice in Oklahoma. He will make good.



RAYMOND T. OAKES, A. B.  
Auburn, Maine

Prepare for a shock here. That worried look which chases itself ever and anon over the classical features of our intellectual representative from the State of Maine, is caused by the fear that it may be discovered that he was once a real live athlete, nothing Spanish about it, and carried the colors of Bates to victory on many a cinder path. An ardent advocate of co-education, and talked so long in its favor at a debating club meeting that even good-natured Jamieson protested. Firmly believes that there is a causal connection between the increase in insanity in Maine and the Democratic tidal wave there, but still condescends to associate with Fred Lancaster when the latter doesn't wear his Underwood button.



"Wobbie's" entrance into Georgetown is now ancient history, for "yars and yars" ago he entered the Prep on the Hill. After graduating from Prep, Wobbie entered the College and remained two years, but the scintillating splendor of the law was too much for him. "Wobbie's" athletic ability should not be overlooked. For four years he has been on the Varsity baseball team, and his prized right wing has caused the downfall of many of our opponents. And, finally, it might be said that the grandstand was never so filled with the fair sex as when Wobbie was the coach's choice to perform on the mound.



CHARLES B. O'CONNOR  
Elmira, N. Y.

Made his natal visit to this sphere in 1888. A suburban State (R. I.) being selected by him, via his parents, for his initial activities. We expect him to become a lawyer, notwithstanding the place of his birth, and the fact that McMahon lived there for some years. Dave has not a well-fed look, but in a bathing suit would be an attraction at any beach, Atlantic City included.



DAVID O'DONNELL  
Providence, Rhode Island



ARMAND OFFUTT  
Washington, District of Columbia

Frankness personified, Armand admits that he considers himself the greatest genius in the class. A member of every secret society in the District, he's a regular joiner. A would-be politician, his greatest delight is shaking hands, which he does all the time and with everybody, including himself. Bon comerade, always ready for a frolic, yet he has a serious vein in him that, if worked, will lead to the mother lode. A lean horse for a long race, but what becomes of all "das gute bier" is certainly a wonder. So far he has evaded Dan Cupid's darts, and it may be that the dodging keeps him thin.



ALFRED C. PALMER  
Washington, District of Columbia

"Chawppy" is one of the extraordinary persons of the Class of 1912; an assimilator of law. He is a whirlwind, being so proficient that a fortnightly visit to School at the most is all that is essential to his progress. Anything nowadays to be correct at all must smack of English. Ergo, our Class is *some* class with our "Chawppy" in his dapper toggery from Piccadilly, as it were, adding color to F Street in his two-wheeled gig, loaded down with "Chawppy's" law books and a deputy U. S. marshal's star. Mr. Palmer's office is in Judiciary Square, where he may be found arguing upon the justiciableness of a point in law or prize fighting. Our hero's dream is to have a barrister's office with a prothonotary next to the British Embassy.

"Big Chief" Paul was born in the black wilds of Oklahoma, was educated at Carlisle, and now resides in New Jersey, but upon being apprised of the fact that "Dutch" Linke hails from the same State, he has decided to change his place of residence. "Big Chief" came to us so chuck full of legal lore that it was only necessary for him to take one year at Georgetown, he having entered the Class of 1912 last fall. At that, however, perhaps he was able, during his brief stay with us, to pick up a stray point or two that he will find beneficial to him in the practice of the profession later on. Here's our best wishes for success, "Big Chief."



SAMUEL K. PAUL  
Roselle, New Jersey

It is difficult to decide whether St. Louis prides herself more on the fact that it is the birthplace of Joseph W. Peters, than on account of being the home of that famous American plant, the Anheuser-Busch. From infancy "Pete" was notable for his precocity, and as a mere lad began a career of great promise in the St. Louis Exposition aquarium teaching the young fishes how to swim. His propinquity with things aquatic is doubtless responsible for the fundamental principle of "Pete's" make-up. In fact, he is the original water-wagoner of the Class. His book entitled, "Peters, on How to Gracefully Alight from the Water-wagon, Annotated by Newsom," has received a very wide circulation.



JOSEPH W. PETERS, Φ Α Δ  
St. Louis, Missouri



RICHARD MOULTON PETTEY  
Alexandria, Virginia

The only original. All others are imitations and pesky shams. Hails from the same bailiwick as Cousin Abner. Champion paper tearer. Can make more muss on the floor than the entire Class. His favorite spiel is, "There'll be no quiz to-night." He has set that to ragtime. Copies for sale for his own benefit. Is never wrong in quiz, but when his statements are disregarded by the quizzer, he looks sad, lonely and forlorn. His joys are simple and his wants few. He invites especial attention to the fact that this is leap year. Go to it, kid.



WILSON A. POWELL, LL. B.  
Tanner's Creek, Virginia

Better known as "Wils," arrived in our midst twelve months after the class was started, having spent the previous year in foolishly attempting to acquire a legal education at George Washington University. It can be said to his credit, "Wils" was born in the swamps of Virginia. He first acquired distinction as an artist and caused the departed soul of Michael Angelo to writhe in envy as he depicted indelibly on canvas the rolling waves of Tanner's Creek. He acquired distinction as a writer of short stories. In addition to his other high attainments he is classed by the judges as an athlete without a peer in the Old Dominion. As a law student he always hands out the dope when called on, and when the returns are in he is ahead with a good margin.



Quigley struggled along through life under the handicap of not knowing the rest of us until October, 1911, when he emerged from obscurity into the exalted dignity of being one of our number. He is an ardent advocate of the Wilson system of recitations as an aid in the conservation of energy and reads any digest passed up to him in a good clear voice. Is the inventor of a new set of rules of pleading, entitled the Rules of Trinity Term, and considers Brookland the National Capital's most charming suburb. Quigley is undecided whether to practice law or to start a summer hotel on the shores of that famous lake of Jamieson's, in Northern Minnesota, which freezes over in July.



FRANK QUIGLEY, A. B., Δ X  
Toledo, Ohio

This model of fashion and style first saw the light of day in the District of Columbia a little more than a score of years ago. It was almost a natural event that Quinter should become one of the Sons of Georgetown, since an elder buddie is the distinguished Assistant Secretary (and auxiliary cash collector) of the Law School. Despite Hub's assiduity in wearing the "English roll" and the consistency with which he shadows in the limelight of social Washington, he is never observed twisting buttons off his coat or running his fingers through his flaxen locks for want of expression in elucidating the ultra vires transactions of corporations, or otherwise expounding the principles of Clark and Cooley. Hub is one of the "busy men" of the Class. He has a real estate job, a motorcycle, and a girl, and that combination, along with a law course, hardly can be equalled for versatile entertainment and occupation.



HUBBERT R. QUINTER, Δ X  
Washington, District of Columbia



WILLIAM V. RAFFERTY  
Plainfield, New Jersey

The mold of fashion! The glass of form! Here, gentle reader, is the man who owns Broadway and who comes to us from the "City Beautiful" of the New Jersey swamps. Bill led the league at Holy Cross and has maintained a place among the leaders since coming to the majors. "Raffles" is an ardent admirer of Judge Wright, and it is his firm conviction that Sammy Gompers should be burned at the stake. "Raff's" English toggery and multi-colored cravats have done much to enhance the scenic effect on F Street. To improve on Bill would be to paint the lily. Enough is sufficient.



CLYDE RASMUSSEN  
Ephraim, Utah

"Ras" came to us from the law department of the Utah State University, so that he could get the advantage of Georgetown on common law and spring it on the code natives on his return. He is some baseball fan, and can give the batting averages of the Ephraim High School team for ten years past. He's also a shark on Constitutional Law, and one of his first efforts on his back-to-Utah movement will be a thorough revision of the State Con. He is a strict teetotaler and prohibitionist, and can prove it, but it's for the other fellow. He is good looking, almost handsome; brainy and brawny, has an engaging manner, a Beau Brummel in all it implies, and will one day be the dandy governor of the West.



ROBERT S. REGAR  
Lancaster, Pennsylvania

No, professor, my name is not "Regan;" it is "Regar." I am Dutch, not Irish. Yet, he is an unassuming son of Pennsylvania. He is at present shedding the light of his legal attainments upon the Postoffice Department and can smell a "fraud" or "lottery" case a mile off. Takes a general interest in almost everything, but specializes on "Smokers, and how to run them."



A calm, deliberate and easy-going gentleman from the Sunny South, but he talks like a white man. His silent, thoughtful reserve is suggestive of such awful possibilities as that we are convinced of his wisdom without demanding the formality of a hearing. Jimmie's forte consists in learning all his lessons by heart and then forgetting the important parts. We cannot recall when, if ever, Jimmie misstated a proposition of law in response to a question propounded by the "Prof.," but when his statements are questioned he looks at the instructor with a penetrating, studious and engaging stare and states that he misunderstood the question.



JAMES H. REID  
Forestburg, Virginia



J. FORREST REILLY  
Washington, District of Columbia

J. Forrest is a regular Washingtonian, and by that we mean he lives here. When not engaged in actually extracting all the law from our textbooks and cases, he renders valuable services to the legal department of the Southern Railway, and receives therefor the wherewithal to continue the extracting process. We haven't seen as much of Forrest this year after classes as we did during the two preceding years, but we understand he needs more time for extracting the aforesaid law and rendering the aforesaid services, so we have had to be reconciled to the deprivation.



JOHN C. RISTINE,  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Stoutly protests against the presumption that prematurely gray hair is brought on by early piety, and asserts that it is the result of the gray matter underneath relieving the pressure. A plausible theory, for beneath those gray locks is stored up a great stock of legal lore, evidenced by his ability to shed light on many knotty problems requiring solution. Takes himself seriously, believes himself destined to play a large part in the affairs of the future. His avidity in legal matters is insatiable, and in his sleep has fought many legal battles, which he hopes soon to duplicate at the bar.



Don Rafael hails from Coamo, Porto Rico. He was educated in the private institute of the distinguished Porto Rican poet and professor, J. R. Rodriguez, and has continued his studies assiduously since he landed in San Antonio, Texas, in 1908. He is a great admirer of American institutions, especially the ladies. Wonder if she is an American girl, for he is engaged, and says it is serious. The Don is a lover of Emerson and Cervantes; speaks Spanish, English and United States, and baseball is his favorite sport. His reputation has been affected some by constant association with Callander and Lipscomb.



RAFAEL R. RIVERA Y ZAYAS  
Coamo, Porto Rico

Not the "Sage of Monticello" but the Sage of Georgetown. Merton is one of the industrious men of the Class. Since he has been with us he has distinguished himself in many ways. Among them might be classed passing the bar examinations before he finished his course; and eating beans, for he comes from Boston. Merton is a graduate of Boston Tech. He held a position in the United States Patent Office until recently, when he decided that he had outgrown his clothes, and accepted a position with the General Electric Company, where he spends his time acting in the capacity of an assistant attorney.



MERTON WILFRED SAGE, B.S., Φ A Δ  
Boston, Massachusetts



MONIE SANGER  
Washington, District of Columbia

Because of his intimate association with the bug-house over the hills, he wakes from his sleep in Class every time there is some allusion to *non compos mentis*. Likewise, for the same reason, he is always asking for "restraining" orders in moot court. He was specially honored by having the 33d Degree, Scottish Rite, conferred upon him while "one of us." His remarkable aptitude for "figgers," added to his knowledge of substantive law, will make him formidable in the practice of his chosen profession.



HOWARD A. SCHLADT  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Ladies, we now present to your admiring gaze one of the most perfect specimens of manly beauty of which we can boast. He won first prize in a beauty contest at the tender age of six months, and has been winning them ever since. He attributes his good looks to the fact that he spends his summers close to Nature's bosom on the shores of the historic Potomac. He insists on practicing in Oklahoma, "because he likes the place." Rumor has it that he receives each day a violet-scented letter from Oklahoma City. As Sherlocko would say, "There's a reason!"



Always late for class, and as he wobbles down the aisle he resembles a motion picture of the south view of a Knox moving van endeavoring to avoid a collision with a Capital Traction car. When asked to prepare a list of the twelve most handsome men in the class, it is stated with authority, that he stood for an hour before a mirror, pad in hand, with corrugated brow, in an attempt to decide upon the other eleven. Some day he will grow up and be such a help to his family.



EDWARD M. SCHWARTZ  
Washington, District of Columbia

Oliver Hazard Perry—some name that—was born here some twenty-five years ago. Attended Tech. High School and George Washington University for a while, before coming over to edify the whole Law School with his varied and precocious talents. Known as "Scotty" to all the fellows, and anyone wanting a little argument—or a big one, for that matter—respecting any branch of the law or any other old thing, will find "Scotty" ready and eager on the job. It has been a deep mystery how his eyeglasses have escaped breakage these three years of his tumultuous career.



O. H. P. SCOTT  
Washington, District of Columbia



RONNE C. SHELSE  
Washington, District of Columbia

That first name has always been a mystery. If asked to define it we should say it stood for determination. A matter of common knowledge, and therefore we take "judicial notice" that Ronne took a circuitous route from School every night, and at a certain point there was a sort of magnetic attraction which, even if he could, he determined not to resist. It was predicted by many that he would either have to resist the attraction or give up the coveted LL. B. Has stuck to both, and neither can get away from him. May he prosper matrimonially and professionally.



WALTER IRVING SHERMAN  
Mansfield, Massachusetts

It is not known whether he is a kin of the Vice President or not, but his friends insist upon calling him "James." He hails from the town of Mansfield, Mass. We know where Massachusetts is, but fear Mansfield has been omitted from the map. James is one of the quiet and unassuming members of the class, and the most noticeable feature about him in connection with his affiliation with Georgetown is that he rarely spends over an hour on an examination. Sherman, we congratulate you in being able to deceive the professors in so short a time, and trust that if you ever practice law you will be as successful.



The official representative of the United States Marshal's office in the Class. Ralph is quiet and reserved—but remember that "still waters run deep." He is a good man to stand in with when subpoenas are being served in your direction. He bears his position with ease and modesty and is totally unconcerned as to who he is. Sherwood has executive ability and knows how to use it. He answers in a precise manner and is not open for argument. If you don't believe this, just step in his office and ask him a foolish question when he is busy. His favorite question used to be, "Did he call on me last night?" But he has outgrown that now, and there are a great many trying to follow in his footsteps. Unlike his co-students, he is not always saying, "That reminds me," etc.



CLARKSON RALPH SHERWOOD,  $\Phi$  A  $\Delta$   
Washington, District of Columbia

This fellow Sigmon hails from the State where the people have the honor of being called "Tar Heels," and where corn and cotton has no equal. His build is of the short and heavy type, has a conservative disposition, and by a bit of observation it will be seen that he spent his 'teens in the open where the trolley is seldom seen. The inception of his reputation as a student was during his first year at Catawba College, of Newton, N. C., where adjudicating the questions of education and good roads keep the county papers from going to the wall. He has been a railroader of some note, but is now one of the boys who are batting with Uncle Sam in the Capitol. This young fellow is energetic and has brilliant prospects of parting some of those manufacturers of furniture and cotton in the vicinity of Greensboro and High Point, N. C., from their coin, if he continues to display his skill in legal affairs with the accuracy that he has exhibited at Georgetown.



JESSE C. SIGMON  
Newton, North Carolina



GLENN R. SIMCOX  
Garner, Iowa

This diminutive advocate of retrogressive re-surgency, after a deep study of ancient history and classical literature, has come to the conclusion that the only way to head off the progressive movement for conservatism in national politics is to adopt the Roosevelt policies in their entirety. He claims that every little movement that emanates from Oyster Bay is but a repetition of what happened centuries ago in China. He firmly believes that the Constitution will have no place in the curriculum of any law school after Theodore the Once has tossed that obsolete document out of the ring.



HERBERT O. SINK  
Lexington, North Carolina

The only original blown-in-the-bottle, dyed-in-the-wool college hero. Appeared at the Columbia for one solid week of seven nights. Many of us have wondered just how Sink would look with something else besides evening clothes on, but he has never gratified our curiosity. His pre-eminence as the super-refinement of sartorial splendor has won him the title from the Kidsmith Corner Gang of "The Man Who Owns the Capitol." It is rumored that Sink was once seen without a cane, but this is believed to be a gross exaggeration.

Oh, girls, look who's here! The acknowledged Beau Brummel of Georgetown Law School. Lester is a good student, but he believes in the maxim, "If social stunts interfere with studies, give up studies." He is tenant at will of a seat in the front row of the lecture room. When he is not occupying this particular seat there is no use looking for him, for he is not in the building. Around him are seated the members of his staff, Loughran and Sherwood. He walks in the lecture room with a dignified air—just a little bit late—when the lecture has started. Sisler is a good fellow, and when he says something it is generally worth hearing. He doesn't think much of the "Bunny Hug," the "Grizzly Bear" or the "Turkey Trot," but when it comes to gracing the ballroom he is right there. We wonder why he was not born rich instead of good looking.



WILLIAM JAMES SISLER,  $\Phi$   $\Lambda$   $\Delta$   
Florida



Behold this handsome lad, Charles Arthur, alias "Smitty." Although a local product, he is a wonder. He snores serenely as the "Prof" pours the harmony of the law into his soul, and at the sound of the gong "Smitty" hands us his stock phrase, "I heard every word he said." He has a profound knowledge of negotiable instruments, and some day we hope to see Georgetown using "Smith on Bills and Notes." Charles also expects to specialize in this modern and very lucrative field of practice. Among the fellows "Smitty" is a prince, and when it comes to the fair sex—oh, my, they all fall for him. Many hearts have ached for a fond embrace from "Dear Lil'e Charlie."



CHARLES A. SMITH,  $\Phi$  A  $\Delta$   
Washington, District of Columbia



HUGH FAIRFIELD SMITH,  $\Phi$  A  $\Delta$   
Twin Falls, Idaho

"One of the busy men in Class"—with little time to devote to the fair sex. As an organizer, Smith is well worthy of honorary mention. His favorite seat is always tilted so as to hold up the class room wall. He has never been known to have carried a law book, and yet when called on in Class (if he is there) he generally makes good. How does he do it, kind reader? Smith is a good fellow and we're all with him for better or for worse. Hailing from Twin Falls, we are inclined to believe that his motto is, "Young Man Go Eastward." Perhaps he is lining up for the State Legislature—he doesn't tell everything he knows.



JOSEPH S. W. SMITH  
New Castle, Pennsylvania

Joseph is a modest youth of less summers than most of us, but despite this handicap he has managed during the last three years, by virtue of his keen and unclouded intellect, to convince quizmasters and examiners, as well as classmates, of his marked ability as a student of the law. The Keystone State may justly be proud of Joseph. His folks sent him forth to become a steel magnate, but his abhorrence of the sordid commonplaces of such a career and his spirit of patriotism led him irresistibly to the conclusion that he could best serve his country at the bar or on the bench.

Murray is one of the few members of the Class that can still demand the title of "Mister" from his associates. Early in the course, Murray abandoned the life of singled blessedness and became the head of a modern apartment flat. This does not mean that Snider isn't on the job when it comes to "grabbing root" of the principles of law enunciated by those members of the faculty who expect to lead the Class of 1912 out of the wilderness of ignorance and despair; nor does it mean that our fellow-classmate has ceased to be one of "the boys" in the social functions at which we gather occasionally. Snider is an automatically appointed chaperon for his less fortunate classmates, and he is never loath to lend the presence of himself and "Mrs." as an example of the happiness and importance we all hope to gain.



MURRAY FRANCIS SNIDER, Δ X  
Hamilton, Ohio

No, not another. "Solly" is different. His name, however, like some technical term of the law that once seemed arbitrary and even misleading, is not exactly a misfit. He is a "wise man" all right; just ask him about the rule in Shelly's case, *caveat emptor*, or any other matter important at exams; either he will explain them for you or will have you telling him all about them. It is plain to see that "Solly" has gathered in and stored away some little of the lex for future use. Remarkable to say, his close and constant association with Chick has not made him flighty or frivolous.



CHARLES A. SOLOMON  
Fall River, Massachusetts



GUSTAVUS BEEBE SPENCE, Δ X  
Medway, Massachusetts

A married man. Spence became one of the "wise ones" early in the Junior Year. There were those amongst us who predicted that Spence could never make the lectures on time and stick out the quizzes with the recollection constantly before him of a cozy little apartment and someone to tell he was capable of grabbing the world by one ear and turning it somersault; but Spence has been a hero. He has been a real sport, and there is none of us at a smoker that can yell a more vociferous "Hoya" or sing more lustily the strains of "Sons of Georgetown" and "It Was Christmas Eve on the Island."



CHARLES P. STEARNS  
Culpeper, Virginia

Once the pride of the University of Virginia, where he was captain of the baseball team in 1904. Is also a "Phi Delta Theta," "Eli Banana," "P. K." and "13 Club" of that famed institute of learning. On the day of the classic Georgetown-Virginia football game, he may be observed with a blue and gray band on one arm, an orange and blue on the other. His massive brain acts as a balance to keep him from getting lop-sided. One of the hardest students in the Class. Known as the "Man in the shell."



There is nothing of the blasted Britisher in our silent friend, although he was born in perfidious Albion. Came to Georgetown to accumulate a few more degrees. Will then wander elsewhere and study some more, and finally have the whole alphabet stringing after his name. He states that the two greatest benefits derived from Georgetown are "The law as it is, from the Professors; and as it should be, from the students." Pop Stebbing is an ornament to the Class, and we are truly proud of him.



ERNEST JAMES STEBBING, A.B., Th.B.  
Washington, District of Columbia

From the land of the cayman, the crocodile and the undrained Everglades. No question of erosion or evulsion to consider, although many of his hours have been wasted while consuming the midnight oil over Fiedeman's Cases on that strenuous subject. Yet, if ever the glades are redeemed, and real land is subsequently discovered, the time may, nevertheless, have been well spent. Like all Southerners, an impassioned orator, and also a man of unflinching good humor, no matter what the provocation or how hard the strain.



JEFF. D. STEPHENS  
Marianna, Florida



JEREMIAH S. STEPHENS  
Havre de Grace, Maryland

Had we only his handsome face and manly form to judge by, we would think him a mark for Leap Year sharpshooters, and would hardly feel safe in letting him go home from Law School alone each night for fear he would be kidnapped, but we have his word for it that he has never been in love, and never will be; that a bachelor he was born and a bachelor he will die. He has never answered "I don't know" in a quiz, and will not practice law in the District of Columbia for the reason that he prefers three square meals a day.



THOMAS FRANCIS SULLIVAN, Δ X  
Boston, Massachusetts

Can anyone look upon the calm, settled countenance of this Bostonian without immediately suffixing "C. J." to the euphonious name above written? Hardly; yet we have not gone thus far. It is likely to be "Sully" until the gavel of his honor reminds us, upon some day in the years to come, that the "Court is in order and the Court will brook no personalities!" Rumor has it that Sully is not given to assiduous attentions to the fair members of mankind; that he has certain misogynous tendencies which argue absolute certainty of elevation to the bench without the "barren gain and bitter loss of a heart in absence wrung."



John T. Thomas was reared in the village of Markleysburg, Fayette County, Pa., where he tilled the soil until that migratory spirit, which has seized many a youth, took hold on him. He then furthered his education in the halls of learning and became a wandering pedagogue. Spending a few years in New Castle, Pa., and other cities, he settled in Pittsburgh, took unto himself a wife, and later came to Washington. His ambition is to enter politics, and it is hoped his lofty principles will take root in the Keystone State, and that he will later be sent to the Capital City on a higher mission.



JOHN T. THOMAS  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

It seems to run in the family, this law business, especially the digging and delving for it. If one wants to know the decided cases in this jurisdiction, one turns to "Torbert" in his hour of agony and distress. If the Class wants to know the law as it should be, it turns to Torbert, Jr., and usually he comes across with the goods. The fact that he lives in Maryland ought not to deter him from great efforts, as many of our local judges and distinguished jurists have been drafted from there, and, who knows, there may be still more to come, and it might as well be Torbert.



F. P. TORBERT, JR.  
Berwyn, Maryland



RAYMOND J. VIERBUCHEN  
Washington, District of Columbia

Is generally called by all sorts of names—no! not of the kind that you are thinking about, but on account of his own sleeping car name being mispronounced. After leaving the public schools he was employed in looking up realty titles, but finally entered the banking business as a draft clerk, operating doors and windows. He is a persistent ladies man, although quiet and unassuming in Class. When he is in the presence of some nice "broiler" he becomes a second Demosthenes. His favorite study is "Pleading," but not the kind of pleading that Professor Wilson hands out; neither is it found in Perry's little handbook on the subject.



H. EUGENE WASSELL  
Pittsfield, Illinois

He lost his inquisitiveness soon after the beginning of the third term, first year, and proceeded to acquire acquisitiveness. Always pleasant, cheerful and hopeful. When a proposition of law is advanced he is always there with the goods. As a caricature artist his talents have been employed in giving the Class amusement, when dull care hung right heavily, and some of his pen and ink sketches will go resounding down the echoes of time. Likes a good joke and can tell one. It is the hope of the class that he will not be too seriously handicapped in life by his euphonious cognomen, yclept "Hetherington."



"Rah rah rah, all around, postage stamp, upside down." This is Jake's college yell, and he holds the degrees of B. S. and C. E. from the International Correspondence School. New York is responsible as his birthplace, but Virginia has to stand for him. Alas! poor Richmond. Jake is a devotee of Morpheus (with Bilbrey), and noted for his lavish extravagances in money matters. He is the Nimrod of the Class of Twelve; reads Bernard Shaw, and when he first joined us was much given to public exhibitions of his intellect, but he has reformed. He is the best-known man in the Class.



JACOB WATSKY  
Richmond, Virginia



Of modest appearance and demeanor, gifted with a Douglassian command of English, he hails from the Skeeter State. Has been to New York once or twice, and, therefore, confidently expects in his chosen Southern environments to convince an unsuspecting public that their legal destinies are safe in the hands of the man who knows the joys and dangers of the Great White Way. With a natural inclination for the broad sombrero and frock coat of the South, Wayman will seek the grown and growing State of Texas and grow big, mentally and financially, with the State that has lured him to its confines.



EDGAR H. WAYMAN  
Trenton, New Jersey



LOUIS WEINBERGER  
Brooklyn, New York

"Louie" is a master of all trades. Primarily he is a lover of the great national indoor game. Those pensive eyes and that manly brow; that soft, curly, jet-black hair and that ineffable manner of speech causes the female of the species to throw themselves madly at his feet. The crowing height of his versatility is his felicitous faculty of throwing the "bull." He is a rising young man of letters, a warm admirer of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, who is his "guiding light, his polar star." We feel sure that if Louie does not win a fortune at the great game, or cop a dame with a million, or write a best-seller, he will at least make good as a barrister. Here's luck to him.



THOMAS F. WEISS  
Oklahoma

Left the practice of law in his native State to attend the Georgetown University, bringing with him some peculiar (the extremely popular) ideas. At the last meeting of the Faculty of the Law School he presented a petition signed by 153 fellow-students to compel the writers of exam. questions to post a copy of same on the bulletin board thirty days prior to the exams. If the foregoing receives favorable consideration, he hopes with the influence of his U. S. Senator to have the game laws so amended as to lengthen the open season on bar examinations.

Who is that apparently serious-looking man with a noble brow set off by a well-balanced legal mind—the man who always appears in deep thought as if he were about to pronounce judgment—it is Welsh—not Welsh the Grape Juice man, but Welsh the Constitutional Lawyer, and junior member of the firm of Farrell & Welsh. Having been successful in a suit in "ejection" against several of his co-students, he always manages to occupy an end seat in the class room where he gets long-distance returns of the lectures as they are delivered. His answers to questions propounded to him in class are always "yes" or "no," and no quiz-master has yet called his bluff. His motto is, "Don't try to improve on the text-book." Don't condemn him for his noble brow and legal mind—he's interested in the recall of judges. Charles is treasurer of the Class and holds \$2.40 in trust for emergencies.



CHARLES BRELSFORD WELSH, Φ Α Δ  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Phil is a native son of Wisconsin, but you would never guess it. From all appearances he does not seem to believe in patronizing home products, as he is a dyed-in-the-wool regular conservative. His hobby, according to his say-so, is "Getting up early in the morning and taking a cold bath." We suppose he means meeting the ice man on his way home from the club. His principal object in being in the Capital is to study more closely the internal affairs of the regulars and then he will tie himself to his native State and collect the scattering fold, or collect from them.



G. PHILIP WERNER  
Bullion, Wisconsin



THOMAS AUGUSTINE WHELAN, Φ Α Δ  
Jackson, Mississippi

"Are you from Mississippi? Well, so am I." An elongated Southern gentleman of prodigious energy, who is blessed with a memory as long as the moral law, and whose rare good nature and sunshiny disposition permeates every nook and cranny of the class room. What would a pleading class be without Tommy, the great conciliator? Cases involving decisions apparently diametrically opposed to each other are easily reconciled by his lofty reasoning and profound logic, and when he explains we wonder why we did not think of that before. Tommy views with alarm the rising tide of political insurgency, and avers that Mississippi shall and must remain safe and sane.



JAY W. WHITNEY, Σ N Φ  
Tacoma, Washington

More generally known as "Whit," is an unassuming young bronco rider who started early in life fighting Indians and punching cattle in sunny Kansas. Receiving a request from Uncle Sam to come to the Capital to solve the Indian situation, Whit naturally sought old Georgetown in his endeavor to solve those difficulties, and, at the same time, live at the expense of the "jolly testator." He is second only to Sink when ladies are introduced into the circle. It is a common occurrence to see Whit with plug hat and cane doing justice to his reputation on Sundays on Connecticut Avenue.

Davy hails from Carlisle, where they raise Indians. Notice his wild looks? Little—but oh my! Davy's legs are short, and his body is short, but his cranium is big. A whole lot of stuff in that top-piece of his, believe us! You should have seen him when he first landed in Washington: a gawking, green, country rube—didn't know nuthin' 'bout life in a wicked city, like Washington. Shorty was innocent then, but now—Great Scott! the folks to hum, when he goes back, will certainly strain their "peepers" when they see him straying up the village street with a coffin-nail 'twixt his fingers, blowing out rings of tobacco-scent, or perchance using his college pipe; and then the sporty cravats that look like miniature rainbows, and the gaudy hose, and the La Follette haircomb, and the jewelry that would make a South Sea Island queen green with envy! Wow! And as a politician (Sh-sh-sh, here comes McCarron!), wal, all we'uns kin say is, "Davy's thar."



DAVID WIENER  
Carlisle, Pennsylvania

Who is that cute-looking young man? Why, girls, how could you? That is J. Houston, the Beau Brummel of that far-famed State of Maryland. He came to us from Washington and Lee University when he found that his good qualities were not being appreciated "way down South in the land of cotton." To go further, oh, gentle reader, Houston is "there." And if you do not believe it, ask anyone of that famous back row in the lecture room. Or, better, ask little Jule, "he knows," to quote from one of our lost brethren.



J. HOUSTON WILLIS, © Δ Φ  
Myersville, Maryland



JOHN FRANK WILMETH  
Prescott, Arkansas

Twenty-two years ago the world was bright and clear in old Arkansas, and Frankie let forth his lusty pipe. He has been making himself heard ever since, and is not quiet yet. The greatest benefit he claims to have derived from Georgetown is "capacity," and he likes it "dark." He reads George Barr McCutcheon, and is an expert on burlesque shows. Louisiana is the field he expects to till as a lawyer, and Georgetown and Louisiana will have another chief justice to her credit ere he dies. He's not engaged, and is worth catching. A nod to the wise.



HENRY LOUIS WOLFE, JR., LL.B., Θ Λ Φ  
Chattanooga, Tennessee

Although this husky six-footer already has one LL. B. to his credit, from the University of Chattanooga, he has graciously consented to permit Georgetown to confer another on him in June. Wolfe's name, his raven locks, and his semitic cast of countenance led Jake Watskey to hail him as a brother when he first joined, but Wolfe soon convinced him that although he might trace his ancestry back to one of the lost tribes, he didn't have time to make the trip to Ireland to investigate. If he can ever get away from the influence of Cooney, he may some day achieve success in his chosen profession.



Bob wasted two whole years at the University of Pennsylvania in attempting to acquire a legal education, but when White Senate, of Theta Lambda Phi, established itself at Georgetown, the combination was too attractive for the Sage of Weathersfield to resist, and he hiked hither, and has been performing a Damon and Pythias stunt with Byrne ever since. Only man who ever approached Dougherty's high-tide record in the back row. Bob demonstrated that he is still as young as he used to be, developing a *bona fide* attack of that delight of childhood's happy hour—the whooping cough—early in the year.



DAVID ROBBINS WOODHOUSE, Θ Λ Φ  
Weathersfield, Connecticut

The land of interlocks and other conflicting grants bestowed upon us this benediction of providential grace. There is no record that, when a mere babe, he cried a single cry, but what gurglings of joy he gurgled were in perfect accord and harmony when the works of Blackstone were presented to him at the early age of three. We are now through with him, and gratefully restore him to the State from whence he came, to benefit it with his erudite legal attainments.



ARTHUR CARL WORKMAN  
Huntington, West Virginia



HOWARD PAUL WRIGHT, Φ A Δ  
Tennessee

One of our Southern gentlemen whose greatest offense during his entire course has been to occasionally slide into Class a few minutes late, drop into the chair nearest the door and expose a vast amount of shirt front. Howard admits that his hobby is "visiting seminaries," and among his most intimate friends it is an open secret that he had obtained much fame as a "society dancer." He has intimated his desire to practice in Arizona, and it does not take a very vivid imagination to look forward a few years and see Judge Wright presiding over a Southwestern court room filled with cowboys and attorneys, each one attired in dress clothes in anticipation of the pink tea which usually follows the adjournment of this famous court. His contributions to the Domesday Booke make him a marked man for the magazines.



CHARLES L. YANCEY, A. B., LL. B.  
McGaheysville, Virginia

Chap grew in the Valley of Virginia, but becoming restless, climbed over the mountain ridges and swooped down upon the campus of Randolph-Macon. He grasped the situation, then got busy. *Tempus fugit* was his cry, and in quick succession he held down and reformed every job in the college catalogue. He showed them how to run the Y. M. C. A., athletics, business, and play politics—but wait until you hear him spiel. Oratory is Chap's long suit; the sound of his silvery voice still rings down in the Old Dominion. Having digested the law and taken unto himself a better half, Chap will hike for Oklahoma, there to assume the duties of a judgeship or return to Washington as a champion of the people's rights.

Deep thinking has given him that rapt and intense look; he thinks too much. Of such a cast is the man at whose Hamletlike phiz you now gaze. A. B., DePau University, former newspaper man and politician, he has lived quietly the life of a hermit since he came to us, repenting and doing penance for his former misspent days in Tennessee. Non-communicative, he disdains to reveal trivial facts about himself, but he was a veritable Webster before Judge O'Donoghue, and the opposing counsel quailed before his fiery attitudes. When he gets back home he'll show the folks thar what Andy Jackson was like before the bar of the State in olden times.



L. ROY ZAPP, A. B.  
Nashville, Tennessee



## CLASS HISTORY



**W**HEN Professors Wright, Douglas, and Colbert opened their lectures on the subjects of Criminal Law, Elementary Law, and the Law of Personal Property, respectively, they faced a class that was larger than any previous one in the history of the school. There were in round numbers, two hundred and fifty students, hailing from almost every State in the Union. A casual glance from the lecture platform over this sea of noble brows must have immediately convinced these lecturers that their task of teaching even elementary rules of the substantive law would be a task, indeed. However, like Demosthenes addressing the mobs of Athens, they labored with great patience, a quality that a law professor must possess. They evidently were able to get enthusiasm from some source or other, because, as we all very well know, Professor Douglas would regularly take a flight of oratory and forget to come back until he had given us his "rare" "Alpha to Omega," but where his enthusiasm came from is hard to tell. Professor Wright used his fist as a mallet with which to drive into the minds of his auditors his definitions of larceny, robbery, etc. This, too, has always seemed to be significant, because there were some pretty good examination papers turned in on this subject.

Lee Roy Keeley, who was elected temporary chairman of the Freshman Class, had a pretty troublesome time of it, during his tenure in office. Lee Roy left us at the end of his second year, in very ill-health, which might reasonably be supposed had its beginning in his term in office. Finally the election of regular officers took place. There was a hand-to-hand fight between Keeley, Leahy, and Keller, as candidates for the presidency. Bill Leahy finally won out, and made a mighty fine president. Bill came down to Georgetown from Holy Cross with a record that should make the most modest feel proud. He is built on a big-hearted, whole-souled basis. I don't think Bill would intentionally do another injury under any circumstance. He has ability, a splendid address, a good voice, all of which predict a bright future. He can thank McNamara for his honor, because Mac was a mighty aggressive campaign manager, and his speech of nomination was good. Abner B. Breece was elected vice-president; William W. Baldwin, secretary; Jas. D. Barry, treasurer; Wm. C. Holmes, historian; John R. Dillon, sergeant-at-arms.

It was demonstrated at our first smoker at the Arlington, that had the stein flourished in the days of Jacob, he probably would never have met Rebecca at the well. Several of our embryonic legal lights sallied forth rather early (?) in a blaze of glory. Talk about being charged like a seltzer bottle, well, there was a moving drugstore on the streets that morning.

Shortly after the smoker followed the first examinations in criminal law and personal property, respectively, and there were many worried faces pacing the halls before each of these exams., especially the latter.

The second term began with Mr. Blackstone's book on Real Property,

with Professor Baker at the helm, and Professor Gould on the subject of Contracts. Before Professor Baker had advanced very far in the course, he suddenly discovered that the class possessed a real politician in the person of McCarron, and a faithful defender of Wm. J. Bryan and Bryanism. Professor Baker, being an admirer of Teddy and Teddyism, made it a point to frequently allude, in no uncertain way, to "Mr. Bryan," and on one occasion we had the pleasure of hearing a reproduction of Demosthenes versus Cicero, one Republican and Democrat one. The question involved in the complaint was whether or not the big-stick was a bar to further action; the plea was by way of confession and avoidance. There never was a decision rendered, and the court still has the matter under advisement.

Nothing further marred the serenity of lectures and quiz for the balance of the year, except the calling of Gusack in the quizz classes. Professor Douglas' parting advice at the conclusion of the course on torts, was to this effect: "A lawyer earns his living not only by the sweat of his brow but also by the perspiration of his jaw."

The honors for the highest averages for the first year's work were awarded to Jas. D. Barry and Wm. E. Leahy, respectively.

At the commencement of the second year we found the interior of the main building remodeled and an addition that was certainly needed.

A few of our first year class failed to return, but their places were taken by new students bringing credits from other schools.

The first term we were greeted by Professor Hamilton with Tiedeman's Cases on Real Property as a text; Professor Gould with Elliott on Insurance as a text. We will all remember this course in Real Property, for many reasons. Granting that quantum of estates, contingent and vested remainders, shifting and springing uses, and the Rule in Shelley's Case, are difficult matters to learn under the most favorable circumstances, still it was the consensus of opinion that this course lacked much in order to bring it up to the standard of the other real law schools. The course being a combination lecture and quiz, it was immediately recognized that the class was too large and cumbersome; the course lacked thoroughness in the matter of quizzes, and the lectures were not long enough.

The course on Insurance was both interesting and instructive. The thoroughness with which Professor Gould handled this subject was a striking contrast when compared with certain of the other courses.

The election of class officers for the Junior year was a pretty lively affair. Holmes and Breese making a very pretty race for the presidency. Holmes finally being elected by a small margin. Holmes made an able president, and put forth every effort to promote the class spirit. He has an address that many of us would like to possess. The other officers were: Thos. P. Sullivan, vice-president; Wm. F. Callander, secretary; John W. Alicoate, treasurer; Jesse C. Fain, historian; John R. Dillon, sergeant-at-arms.

The second term opened with a course on Common Law Pleading under Dean Clabaugh. Everyone will concede, I think, that this was a long, dry, tedious course. What is an original writ, a bill of Middlesex, writ of "latitat,"

or "quo minus," were questions that would now puzzle some of us for an accurate answer.

The other courses in this term were Negotiable Instruments, under Professor Douglas, and Professor Colbert on the Law of Partnership.

If any of us do not understand exactly what constitutes "money," it is not Professor Douglas' fault. Because he explained this just ten thousand and three times to the class.

The third term brought us Professor Shepard, with his splendid course on Equity Jurisprudence, and Professor Hoehling on Evidence, with Professor Hamilton on Bankruptcy as an "incidental course."

Professor Shepard and Professor Hoehling gave us a rattling good course in their respective subjects. One that could not be surpassed in any other law school in the country.

The Junior Prom., held at the Arlington Hotel, February 25, was a decided success.

This resume of the Freshman and Junior years brings us to the beginning of the final year of our law course at old Georgetown.

After a campaign that had its inception before the close of the second year, John F. McCarron was elected president of the Senior class by a considerable majority. A fact which would seem to indicate that Mac really used his political genius in the organization of his lieutenants and supporters. Jamieson was elected first vice-president; Charles La Verne Larzelere, second vice-president; Wm. F. Callander, secretary; Welsh, treasurer; John A. Beck, Jr., historian; John R. Dillon, sergeant-at-arms. Mac is a good big open-hearted fellow, everybody likes him, and he has given a great deal of time to the class affairs. Those of us who have not been called upon to give so much of our time to class matters, do not realize what it means, when our time for study and class room recitations is so limited. As we all know, the work attached to the office of president of the Senior Class is considerably more than in the two previous years. Mac has made a good conscientious president, we all are appreciative of his efforts, and owe him thanks.

And Jamieson, while not known as intimately with some as he might be, has an open, whole-souled air about him that is attractive. He has a good voice and ought to make a good pleader before a jury.

Charlie Larzelere is one of those fellows that everyone cannot help but like. He has a sort of true fraternal spirit about him. He is as bright as tacks and has a mighty bright future. I would like to write a great deal more about him but space forbids.

Industrious Callander, with his speedy shorthand, has rendered a valuable service to almost every member of the class. I dare say that there are some few who might not have found the examinations so easy had it not been that the review lectures were made available by Callander. While he may never decide to practice law, he surely has a great future as a court reporter.

Welch, as treasurer, may have many good things said about him, but when he smiles good fellowship and a good, strong intellect are at once apparent. To my mind, much more could not be said about a fellow.

Welch's services as treasurer have been a heavy burden indeed. The treasury of the class really calls for an expert auditor to accurately handle the volume of business. There is two dollars and forty cents of Professor Douglas' "real human money" in the treasury. The strain connected with this office has furrowed the treasurer's brow.

Dillon, as sergeant-at-arms, has served faithfully in that thankless capacity. The only thing lacking during his incumbency in office has been a lack of physical force, of which we all know he is capable with his two hundred and something pounds. He is a fine good-natured fellow and well liked.

Our first and only smoker of the Senior Year was held at the Ebbitt House in December. It was a decided success from every standpoint. Like the previous smokers, it was enjoyable until about eleven, then it became exceptionally so. Judge O'Donoghue was there with beaming smile and usual good nature. He gave some good advice that we might think seriously about and other matters that we might classify as good comedy.

The first term of the Senior Year brought us Professor Shepard on the second and concluding course on Equity Jurisprudence, and Dean Clabaugh with his course on Common Law Practice and Equity Pleading and Practice. We should deeply appreciate Professor Shepard's earnest efforts to teach us the principles of equity. A more sincere and thorough lecturer would be hard to find throughout the big schools of the country. He approaches his subject in a masterly sort of way, and the cases he selects for the illustration of a principle are always extremely clear and succinct.

The course under Dean Clabaugh was an extremely valuable one. This course accomplished one thing at least—it gave us a pretty clear idea of what a "shrewd lawyer" might do under a given state of facts, so ably described by MacGuire. We all hope Mac succeeds in winning this reputation in the profession as he did in the class room.

For the second term, the subjects, Wills, under Professor Hogan; Constitutional Law, under Professor Shepard, and Common Law Pleading, under Professor Wilson, constituted the courses. Professor Hogan's lectures, while limited in number, were splendid. They covered the subject in a thorough and accurate manner. He has an attractive disposition and bids fair to become one of Georgetown's most popular professors. Professor Shepard, in Constitutional Law, gave us a splendid course. We were fortunate, indeed, to have such an able jurist on this subject. We all appreciate his sincere efforts to teach us, and our good wishes now and always are heartily extended. Professor Wilson, in the course on Common Law Pleading, did his best, but the course was far from attractive. Stearns seemed to doubt many of the professor's statements of the law as being accurate, and there might have been some reason for Stearns' contention on several occasions.

The third term with Daddy Baker and Thayer's Library on Evidence, as a subject, and Justice Wright, with Clark on Corporations for a text, made the concluding course at school interesting and very attractive.

What Daddy Baker does not know about the law of evidence is not worth knowing. The trouble with his quizzes is that if a fellow really knew

his case when he got on his feet to recite before taking his chair, Daddy Baker would make his answers look like the paper target of an accurate marksman. If he can't argue a fellow out of his contention, then he resorts to the bluff game, and is a professional at the game.

We all like Daddy Baker, and he will live in our memories forever. He is an exceptional character. There is a certain whole-souled spirit about him that sort of takes the edge off his irony.

We owe much to the earnest efforts of the several quiz masters, for their tasks have been arduous and trying on many occasions. They have, by painstaking explanation removed many of the technicalities that would otherwise have been obscure to most of us, and we extend our heartiest thanks to them, one and all.

Moot Courts, numbers one and two, presided over by two genial and indulgent judges, namely, Judge O'Donoghue and Judge Sullivan, respectively, gave birth to more than one Daniel Webster. Many whose oratorical (?) ability was a latent quality, surprised even themselves when they were put to the task in the practice courts. The experience of the practice courts is unquestionably valuable. In the first place, it teaches a student that however much he may know about the theory of law, he soon finds when given a concrete state of facts constituting a case, that there are certain mechanics connected with the running down, collating and exhausting of authorities, which is an entirely distinct art from the mere study of principle. It has been very evident throughout the trial of the cases in both courts that had the student previously acquired the ability to make an accurate analysis of facts, to weigh and value authorities, to discriminate between "obiter dicta" and the actual principle decided in a given case, and finally and most important of all, to know where and how to find the law, there would have been less difficulty with the cases, a more expedient trial of causes, and a more thorough and accurate understanding of the principle involved in the different cases by both counsel and student-spectators alike. The rules of practice in the trial of causes are often vital to the determination of the case. The absolute necessity of a thorough familiarity with all these rules is frequently overlooked. It usually happens that a young lawyer gets a few good hard bumps in the actual practice of the law before he is brought to the realization that a knowledge of pleading and practice are absolutely necessary to a successful career in the profession. During the first term of our courts the cases that were tried too frequently were resolved into questions of fact, depending for their determination on the weight and character of testimony on either side.

The Senior Prom. was a decided success. It was conceded to be one of the most attractive dances of the season. The ball rooms at the New Willard were tastefully decorated, and about two hundred and fifty couples danced to the lilting strains of the Marine Band. Supper was afterwards served in the red banquet room.

The souvenir program was an attractive feature of the function. It was a pressed leather card case, bearing the coat of arms of Georgetown University.

The committee in charge, under the direction of Landsdale, are deserving

of the highest credit and praise for the manner in which the affair was conducted, and the Senior Prom. of 1912 will go down in history as the most successful one ever held.

Many close friendships have sprung up among us during our three years at Georgetown. Some of these friendships will live and endure forever, others will become mere memories as the years go by. Let us all remember that to loyally support and encourage our alumni means the keeping alive of many friendships that would otherwise be forgotten with the passing years.

Friends given by God in mercy and in love;  
My counselors, my comforters and guides;  
My joy in grief, my second bliss in joy;  
Companion of my young desires; in doubt  
My oracles; my wings in high pursuit.  
Oh! I remember, and will never forget  
Our meeting place, our valuable and sacred hours;  
Our kind words, that uttered all the soul,  
Our faces beaming with kindness and love;  
Sorrow with sorrow sighing, hope with hope  
Exulting, heart embracing heart entire.

As the years fade into memories let us forget all but the pleasant things of our life at Georgetown. May our inspiration for work and service in the world be guided by the love for our Alma Mater, and with those words that mother Georgetown is whispering to each son of the Blue and Gray, "Those things that ye hath learned, and received, and heard, and seen, then do; and the God of peace and good fortune be with you."

—JOHN ALBERT BECK, JR.

"Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—  
A sound which makes us linger—yet farewell!"

—BYRON.





---



# PROPHECY



---



## Looking Forward: A Class Prophecy



**O**YER, OYER, OYER! The Court of Prophets is now in session, holding a special term to look into the future of the Class of Nineteen-Twelve of Georgetown Law School! An ominous silence prevails in all parts of the court room. The Chief Justice rises. He hesitates for a moment as though awed by the task before him. Then he pours forth the eloquence of his vivid imagination in the following opinion of the court.

Looking forward into the futures of two hundred men is a more difficult undertaking than mastering the rule against perpetuities. In pursuing the former, however, the court will be careful not to transgress the latter. In fact, it will proceed no farther into the future than the lives in being, for many will leave no footprints in the sand of time beyond that period. The privilege of raising the veil of life's mystery and viewing the future of all the men of Nineteen-Twelve is one to be highly cherished, and the duty of revealing these secrets of the future, although a trust which no court of equity can enforce, is one of which this court is ever ready to render specific performance.

An application of the doctrine of *stare decisis*, or history repeats itself, to the lives of men suggests that many will plead the same career by way of confession and avoidance when ye real Domesday Booke is opened to enter their final decrees. And so, just as the men of Nineteen-Twelve have in the Law School gathered "ab initio" into little coteries according to their interests and tastes, so will they proceed "ad infinitum" through life. The court can tell beyond a reasonable doubt what life's verdict for all the men in a particular clique will be by knowing how one has fared. This presumption has been adopted in the opinion. To any man who believes that he is not included in one of the groups mentioned, the court will upon application furnish an innuendo, for no one has been omitted.

Twenty-five years have passed since the Class of Nineteen-Twelve graduated from the Law School of Georgetown University. Of the two hundred men who then for the second time during their connection with the school donned a cap and gown, only five can now read their diplomas. In the happy days of old this quintet were wont to match quarters during lectures for their amusement and in derogation of their edification. What irony of fate induced these one time near-speeds to become archaeologists?

Only thirty-four of that imposing array of over two hundred survived the stormy seas of the preliminary trials and followed the profession. Of these fully a half will be driven from their offices and into occupation if Jack McCarron is nominated again for president. Those men in the class who took the Patent Law Course enjoyed for a few years their dreams of success. But Louis Brabant, the protector and guardian of the people's rights, repealed the patent statutes when he was sent to Congress, and now these one time embryo patent attorneys are lecturing on Socialism.



Like every other class that ever gathered within the halls of Georgetown, there was a noisy corner. Just a good-natured crowd of boys who persisted in making a noise. But the noise they made in school is not to be compared with the noise they have made since. Each of these men became in turn contributing editor to the "Outlook," the noisiest job in the country. But the public is wise to the fact that the law fails to regard noise as a valuable consideration, and there is some noise which is too loud for even the "Outlook." And so, these men enjoyed for a short time only the fruits of the contributing editorship, and all have now slunk into obscurity.

The Morris Law Club, which was organized by the Class, and its founders are now engaged in manufacturing law books. These men decided soon after graduation that it was easier to advance the practice of law by advising others how to practice than by practicing themselves. But there is competition even in the law book business. The editors of *Ye Domesday Booke*, flushed with the success which attended their latest venture in literature, decided to promote their profession by publishing reports of judicial decisions. This proved to be a very profitable enterprise while the recall of judicial decisions prevailed, for then everyone bought the reports to ascertain which decisions he wanted to recall. When this law was repealed, even lawyers ceased to read the decisions, and the Domesday editors drifted into the law book business, and are now publishing the famous *Kornbook Series*.

The members of the Debating Society have wandered farther from the legal fold than any other group of men, with the possible exception of Bert Sink. He, however, was quite in a class by himself, and is now repeating his success in "The College Hero," by starring in Al Palmer's new opera, "A Ladies' Man." But, to return to the Debaters. They soon discovered that the only place for oratory today is in the pulpit, and here most of them will be found. Some, however, could not qualify for the ministry, and they have drifted into auctioneering. Johnny Beck was seen in the act of knocking down a set of Federal Reporters to Golladay, who had decided that it was time for him to read a little law if he was ever to pass the bar exams. before being disqualified for old age.

The former athletes of the Class, and there was at least one star in football, in baseball, and in basketball, and the Class cheer leader each refute the allegation that athletics have no place in professional colleges. These men are among the few who have followed the law, and each has had at least one case in court. Strange to relate, of the other men who have proved faithful to the profession, the majority were most conspicuous at school by their absence. These boys were accustomed to drop in once a week to see if school were still keeping. They are all lawyers now. Perhaps they learned more law by cutting lectures than the others did by attending. Don't think, however, that those brilliant students, the prize winners, have likewise done the unexpected. No, they have assiduously pursued the flickering candle of fame, and each has been elevated to the bench.

The prize winners should not be confused with the grinds. The latter are tall, lean, hungry-looking individuals with the ubiquitous spectacles and

notebooks. They read every assignment, digested every case, attended every lecture and remained until the close of every quiz. Such diligence never goes unrewarded, and these men are now successful title searchers. This is the only branch of the law practice where occasion is ever found to resort to the Rule in Shelley's Case. The grinds, after mastering this sorry derelict of antiquity, could not endure to see so much midnight oil wasted, and they have thus dedicated their lives to Shelley's memory. Closely affiliated with the grinds were the After Quiz Chappies. These fellows held a post-mortem with the quiz-master every evening, which was excellent training for their subsequent calling. Each one has drifted into journalism and makes a specialty of interviewing reticent celebrities. Dougherty actually succeeded in obtaining an interview with Zapf, who is now the chief of a large detective agency.

An advertisement appearing in the Larzelerian, a farmer's almanac, published in Los Angeles, tells a weird story, and reads as follows: "Gusack and McNamara. Marriage licenses. Divorce coupons with every license. Write for illustrated circular." This, however, was almost equaled by a bill poster on Solomon's Temple, a burlesque house in Fall River. The leading attraction was announced to be a sketch by Ab Breece and Jack Watskey, entitled, "You Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dawg Aroun'."

The glamour of the calcium light led many a promising lawyer of the Class astray. De Riemer's Opera Chorus is famous from coast to coast. When organizing this huge chorus Arthur told Jack Longan, his manager, to select a hundred sopranos, a hundred altos and a hundred tenors. "What about the bass?" asked Jack. "Leave that to me," said Arthur; "I'm going to sing bass." The four Browns are harping their way to fame. Joe says it is easier to play a lyre on the stage than a liar in a court room.

The total abstainers never succeeded well in the practice of their chosen profession. Even the law was not dry enough for them. One by one they migrated to Kansas, where they are engaged in the publication of a spirituous prohibition magazine. Bert Newsom is editor and Charlie Farrell is business manager. Every time that Charlie draws his salary Bert threatens to have him arrested for obtaining goods under false pretenses.

Every Sunday afternoon a little coterie from the Class faithfully wended its way to Trinity. In the brief two hours of these weekly pilgrimages each man promptly forgot all the law he had learned during the preceding six days. But what cared they? Although ostensibly reading law, they were in reality studying suffragism. And such splendid tutors did they have that now all are more at home in a nursery or a kitchen than in a court room.

It is appropriate in conclusion to say one word about those men who never learned in their years at law school that tardiness is a milestone of failure. From ten to twenty minutes late each evening, the same tardy individuals stalked noisily about for vacant chairs. They are now in the Government service, and the only thing they ever do punctually is to punch their time clocks. One or two exceptions in the group are noted. Bob McCormick is fire marshal of Glen Echo. They had a fire there once, but Bob didn't get around until the next day, so he didn't have to take the fire extinguisher

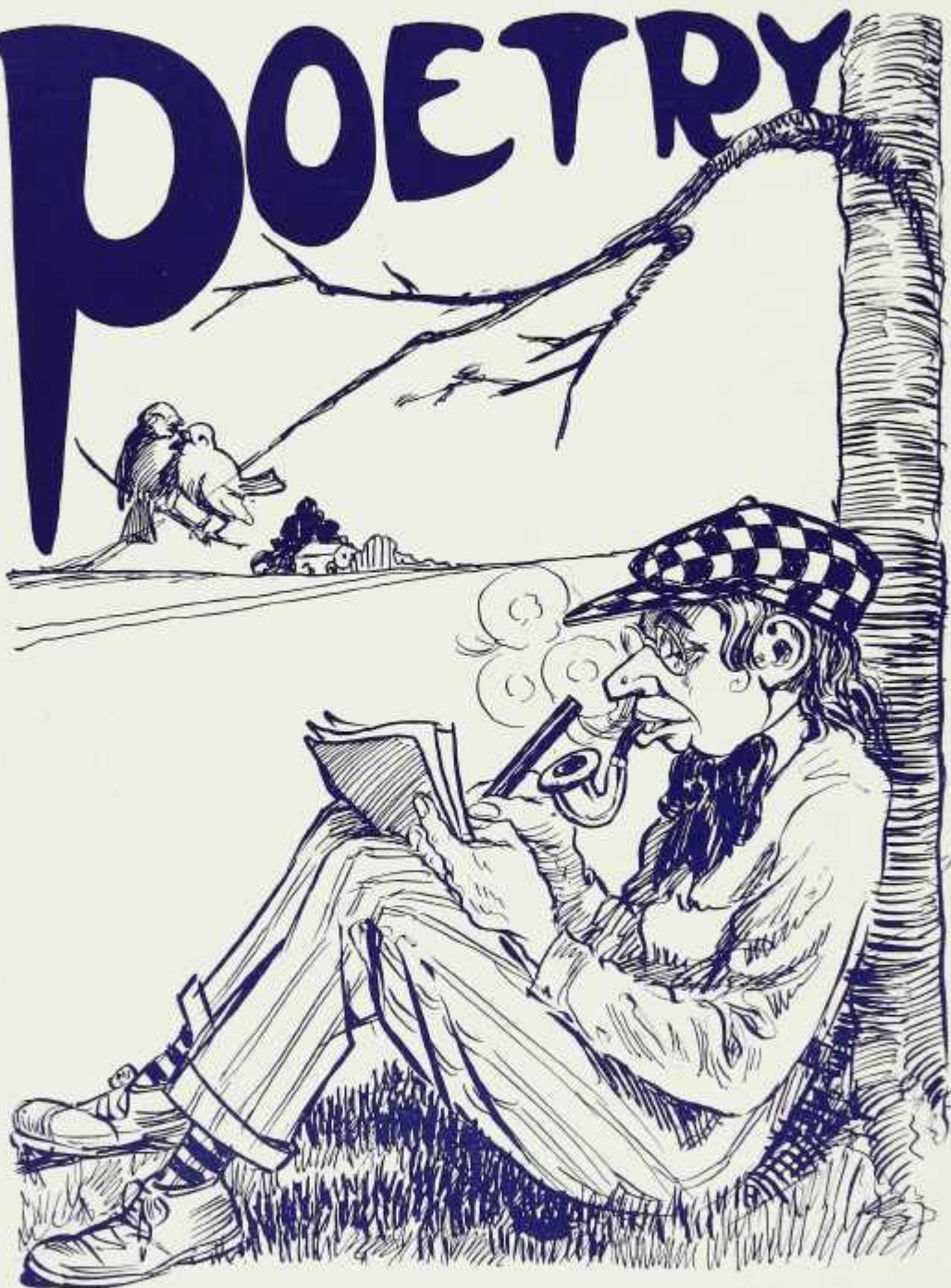
out of his suit-case. And last, then and now, Reilly and Wassell, undertakers. Not so backward in business, though, for they have an aeroplane hearse and everyone is dying to have a ride in it.

The Chief Justice pauses as if to note the effect of his words. At best they are "damnum absque injuria." However, he realizes that there is a limit even to privileged communications, and, although a judge, he exercises for once the discretion of a reasonable man, and the Court of Prophets is adjourned.

—MERTON W. SAGE, '12.



# POETRY



## Class Poem



Children too oft are wilful; swift they run,  
Reckless and arrogant of fond restraint,  
Headlong adown the steeps their elders shun  
And finish sprawling, spiritless and faint.

We are but children in the law's domain;  
Feeble but ardent, fretfully we long  
For the swift contest where our limbs in vain  
Would strive for excellence against the strong.

We lack not light, indeed, to guide us true  
Along those rugged paths our masters wore,  
Whose every angle holds aloft to view  
A beacon, warning of the risks before.

We need but eyes to see what others saw,  
And will to heed the signals they display,  
Lest in the tangled mazes of the law  
We swerve to right or left and lose the way.

Brothers, the goal is truth's; we must not tend  
To other aims less noble, though they call  
In silver tones supremely sweet, nor bend  
This way or that—for truth surpasseth all.

And as our strength advances, speed we may  
Straight for that goal where victory is won;  
Kneel we to take the glistening wreaths of bay  
As happy victors of a race well run.

—JAMES D. BARRY, '12.

## Sons of Georgetown



Sons of Georgetown, Alma Mater,  
Swift Potomac's lovely daughter  
Ever watching by the water,  
Smiles on us today;  
Now her children gather 'round her,  
Lo, with garlands they have crowned her,  
Reverent hands and fond enwound her  
With the Blue and Gray.

### CHORUS:

Wave her colors ever,  
Furl her standard never,  
But raise it high,  
And proudly cry,  
"We're Georgetown's sons forever."  
Where Potomac's tide is streaming  
From her spires and steeples beaming,  
See the grand old banner gleaming,  
Georgetown's Blue and Gray.

Throned on hills beside the river,  
Georgetown sees it flow forever,  
Sees the ripples shine and shiver,  
Watching night and day.  
And each tender breeze upspringing,  
Rarest woodland perfumes bringing,  
All its folds to fullness flinging,  
Flaunts the Blue and Gray.

—R. J. COLLIER, '94.

## Quatrains



From minarets Muezzim claim the ear  
And worshippers themselves in dust abase.  
How many moved to prayer compelled by fear!  
How few the Faith through Allah's love embrace!

Hear him that dwells within the city walls  
Curse when the level rain his pleasure mars.  
He little recks that every drop that falls  
Brings blessed fullness to his empty jars.

Thy neighbor's house may be replete  
With choicest viands, great his hoard;  
How happy thou in Wisdom's seat  
Contented with an half-full gourd.

What though to Buddh or Mahmoud thou dost turn  
To breathe thy prayers to Mercy's highest seat,  
If in thy heart but pure emotions burn  
And if thy soul thou keepest chaste and sweet.

—KORN, '12.

## The Girl of the Class of 1912



Some admire the maiden queenly,  
One who moves about serenely  
Dignified, divinely tall;  
Others much prefer the small.  
We admire the tall ones greatly,  
Then we like the large and stately,  
We're not contrary, fortunately—  
Really, we admire them all.

Some like girls with animation,  
Such as shine in conversation,  
From whose lips sentiments fall  
At a party or a ball.  
We like those who are winning—  
Quiet, sly ones have their inning  
As we said in the beginning,  
Really, we admire them all.

Fair or dark and big or little—  
We don't care a snap or whittle,  
None with us will face the wall;  
At the feet of each we fall—  
The demure and the vivacious,  
Bright, coquettish, sweet and gracious,  
None is barred—our hearts are spacious  
Bless the girls, we love them all.

—WRIGHT, '12.



## To the Juniors



When the last exam. is finished,  
And the pens are wiped and dried,  
And the Juniors have packed their law books,  
And homeward their steps have hied,  
They shall rest—and faith, they shall need it,  
Just loaf for a month or two,  
Till on a certain bright day in October  
They shall again start out anew.

And those who passed are rewarded,  
They are assigned to a Senior chair,  
And they gaze with mouths wide open,  
At the Prof. who's teaching there.  
They shall find all kinds of trouble  
With cases both great and small,  
They shall study for days on a moot case  
And never get tired at all (?)

And when the three years are ended,  
They have only themselves to blame,  
If somehow they can't make the money,  
And somehow they didn't win the fame.  
For there's no fun or joy in the business,  
When clients refuse to come in,  
And you sit in your office alone and sigh—  
"Just to think what I might have been."

—DUNN, '12.

## That Team



(To the tune of "That Navajo Rag.")

Oh, oh, oh, that Georgetown team,  
That team, that team, that team;  
Oh, oh, oh, that Georgetown team,  
That team, that team, that team;  
Rush Virginia right off her feet,  
The Georgetown boys are sure to beat,  
Come, come start that touchdown going some,  
Keep it up, keep it up, keep it up;  
Oh, oh, oh, that Georgetown team,  
That team, that team, that team;  
Oh, oh, oh, that Georgetown team,  
That team, that team, that team;  
Virginia can't score on the Blue and Gray,  
If they try until judgment day,  
Rah, rah, hurrah for that Georgetown team.

—HARRISON, '12.

## Farewell to Georgetown



The wheel of Fate must turn around,  
The stream of Life must onward flow,  
The call of Time will aye resound—  
And we must likewise forward go.

The time has come for us to part,  
When we must leave this Honored Hall;  
When we enthrone Thee in our heart,  
And hasten forth to Duty's call.

But come what may, we'll e'er respond,  
To wak'ning Memory's strains of Thee;  
Beloved Georgetown knits a bond,  
A bond that ne'er will severed be.

A toast to "profs," to one and all,  
A toast to "LL's" on the way;  
A toast to days spent in this Hall,  
A toast to folds of "Blue and Gray."

Dear Alma Mater, pride and joy,  
Your name will be a magic spell;  
Our fortunes we to yours allow,  
To dear old Georgetown bid farewell!

—WEINBERGER, '12.

# A Sketch of the Law School

By JAMES S. EASBY-SMITH

A. B. '91, A. M. '92, LL. B. '93, LL. M. '94  
Professor of the Law of Personal Property

**T**HE history of the Law School of Georgetown University is an inspiration and an incentive to the student body, the alumni and the faculty alike, and I am more than glad to respond to the invitation of the Class of 1912 to write, for their Domesday Booke, a sketch of the school, with something of personal reminiscence. Considering the long life of the school and the greatness of its achievements, necessarily this sketch must be brief.

My personal acquaintance with the Law School began in the spring of 1891, when, as a senior in the College, I attended with my class, Father Holaind's law school course of lectures on natural law. At that time the Law School was just rounding out twenty-one years of its history; it is now finishing a second like period.

When it opened its doors to students in the autumn of 1870 there were twenty-five matriculates; in 1891 there were two hundred and sixty-eight students; during this, the forty-second year of its existence, the enrollment is nine hundred and fifty-nine.

In the autumn of 1891 I entered the Law School as a first-year student. The school was then located in the old building at the corner of Sixth and F streets northwest, where it had been since 1884. The then new building on E street was nearing completion, and I well remember the removal to the new building about the end of November, 1891, and have a very distinct recollection of the historical and prophetic utterances on that occasion of Judge Martin F. Morris, the dean, and one of the founders of the school. I feel that in referring to the early history of the school I can do nothing so appropriate as to quote a portion of the remarks of Judge Morris upon that occasion. He said:

"Gentlemen: As you see, we are established this evening in the new building to which we have looked forward with eager interest. It is an occasion on which we may well congratulate ourselves on the success of our efforts and pause for for a moment to look back upon that which has been accomplished.

"We are twenty-one years of age today. We have reached man's estate. We have passed the period of prescription. To our original right to exist we have added the right acquired by user and by prescription to exist to good purpose. Our record title, which authorized us to be, has been fortified by the possessory title that has consecrated the good deeds of twenty-one years of vigorous and energetic action.

\* \* \* \* \*

“When we moved to the corner of Sixth and F streets we flattered ourselves that we had at last found a suitable location to be our abiding home for many years. We had provided arrangements there for about one hundred and fifty students, and we thought that would be amply sufficient, at least until the next century. In fact, if I may now be privileged to tell you a faculty secret, we did not desire to have a very large number of students, and it was seriously discussed whether we should not limit the number in order to secure greater efficiency. For it was efficiency and thoroughness, rather than number, that we desired, and we greatly preferred that the school should become eminent for its proficiency rather than for the multitude of its graduates. But almost in spite of ourselves our numbers continued to increase until, as I am informed, we ranked as the third law school in the United States in point of numbers and, as we flatter ourselves, second to none in efficiency.

“Our numbers advanced last year to 250, with evidence of such rapid increase in the near future as to bring forward again the idea of establishing a limitation upon the number in order to conserve efficiency. There is a satisfaction, however, in the contemplation of the increase, for it is in itself a tribute to the efficiency of our system.

“Our new building, which we occupy for the first time this evening, will satisfactorily accommodate upwards of 500 students, and we may hope here to rest for many years. And yet, in some opening night twenty years from this, our successors may smile at our limited ideas when they welcome a thousand or two thousand students to the study of law.

“I have intimated that our foremost desire always has been that our institution should be distinguished for the thoroughness of its training rather than for the number of its students. We are resolved that the diploma of the University of Georgetown shall mean something, and that it shall be something more than a mere certificate of attendance for two or three years on the lectures of the school. We owe it not only to ourselves but to those who have gone forth from our halls with honor that the diploma which constituted their passports to public favor should not be conferred upon the worthless and undeserving. I do not say this to deter you, but rather to animate you to nobler effort and to induce you to endeavor to maintain unsullied the honor of Georgetown College.”

The Law School was organized in 1870, when Father Bernard A. Maguire, S. J., was president of the University, but before the opening he was succeeded by Father John Early, S. J.

The men in whose minds the proposal took definite shape, who co-operated with Father Maguire, and who were the real founders of the Law School, were Judge Morris, Dr. Joseph M. Toner and Mr. Charles W. Hoffman, three of the ablest, most devoted and most generous friends and benefactors Georgetown has ever had.

The first faculty consisted of J. Hubley Ashton, professor of Pleading, Practice and Evidence; General Thomas Ewing, Jr., professor of International Law; Judge Charles P. James, professor of Real Property and Personal Property; Mr. Justice Samuel F. Miller, professor of Equity and Constitutional Law, with Mr. Charles W. Hoffman as secretary and treasurer.

Father Maguire, as president of the University, became president of the Law Faculty; Judge James, vice-president, and practically dean, the latter office not being created until 1876, when Mr. Hoffman became dean, and served until 1891, when he was succeeded by Judge Morris, who served until 1896. The other deans have been Judge Jeremiah M. Wilson, 1896 to 1900; Mr. George E. Hamilton, 1900 to 1903, and the present dean, Judge Harry M. Clabaugh.

Judge Morris, although one of the founders and always a wise adviser, did not become an active member of the faculty until 1875, when he became lecturer on the history of law, and thenceforth, until 1906, he lectured, first and last, on practically every subdivision of the law.

The course as originally planned covered two years of study, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Laws, and in 1878 a third year was added, leading to the degree of Master of Laws. Thenceforward nearly all students took the three-year course and both degrees. Twenty years later, in 1898, when Father Richards was president of the University and Judge Wilson was dean of the law faculty, the course for the bachelor's degree was extended to three years, with a fourth, or post-graduate year, leading to the master's.

The faculty that lectured to the first class of twenty-five was small, but it planned and carried into effect a system of teaching which, with additions and necessary developments, has been adhered to consistently and has made Georgetown one of the strongest and one of the most notable law schools of the country.

The system of instruction outlined by the founders of the Law School and fully developed soon after the school was organized, has been found by experience to be the most thorough and valuable which could be devised. This system consists neither of the lecture and text-book system, nor the case system, but a combination of the two with a thorough system of recitations. At the beginning of each subject, a lesson for reading in the text-book and selected cases in the principal subjects, are assigned in advance, which the student is expected to master as thoroughly as he can before the lecture. The lecturer then goes over the ground covered by the text and by the cases assigned, explaining what is obscure or difficult, pointing out the application and the practice of the principles treated of, and illustrating by the cases and by other examples, the practical application of the principles. Then follows the recitation, conducted by the instructor, in which the matter covered by

the students' reading and the lectures are gone entirely over again in the form of questions and discussions, the students being required to reproduce and explain, in their own language, the doctrines and principles that have been covered.

In the beginning, and for a long time, the lecturers conducted the recitations, which formerly were termed "quizzes," but in 1899 quiz-masters, now known as instructors, were added to the faculty.

Early in its history the Law School began to recruit its faculty from among its graduates. In 1874 Mr. Bernard T. Hanley, a member of the first class to matriculate, became secretary and treasurer. In 1877 Mr. William Henry Dennis, a graduate of '74, became secretary and treasurer, and in 1880 he became lecturer on real estate and other subjects. In 1886 Mr. George E. Hamilton, also of the class of '74, became a lecturer, and in 1901 Judge Ashley M. Gould, of the class of '84, was called to the chair of contracts. Both the latter have continued to the present time to be members of the faculty, Mr. Hamilton serving as dean for three years.

I left the Law School in 1894, the proud possessor of my degree of Master of Laws, the fourth I had received from Alma Mater. Ten years later, when I was returned as quiz-master, or instructor, in 1904, I found myself at home, and yet a stranger. Three of the best teachers of my life, Mr. Darlington, Mr. Perry and Judge Wilson, were gone from the faculty, but the familiar face and hearty welcome of Mr. Samuel M. Yeatman, secretary-treasurer for twenty-two years, greeted me. The student body had grown to three hundred, and the active faculty consisted of eighteen lecturers and three instructors. Three of the lecturers and all the instructors were former graduates. The course had been extended from two to three years, and all the subjects amplified. But I found the same old thorough system, the same earnestness in the faculty, the same unbeatable industry and Georgetown spirit in the student body.

The school has been particularly fortunate in the selection of the men who have filled the office of secretary-treasurer on the faculty, an office of almost paramount importance. This officer is the one man who comes into close and intimate relationship with every student, the man to whom every student feels free to go with his troubles, the man about whom the whole school revolves, who occupies the middle ground between the teaching body and the student body.

The first, Mr. Hoffman, was a founder, imbued with the zealous spirit of the pioneer, and all his successors have been graduates of the school which he helped to found, and each has inherited the spirit which has made the school what it is.

Of Samuel M. Yeatman, secretary-treasurer for twenty-two years, I am sure the thousands of students who passed through the school during his long service share with me the tenderest recollections. Of Richard J. Watkins I dare not trust myself to write. The Class of 1912 knows how dear he was to student and teacher alike. Of Hugh J. Fegan, the present occupant,

we all know he is a worthy successor of those who have gone before. More than this no man can say.

As for the thousands of graduates who have gone forth from the school the world knows them and their work. To name names would be invidious, but throughout the length and breadth of the land, in every State and Territory, they grace the bench and adorn the profession.

In the past eight years the school has grown by leaps and bounds. The present teaching body is composed of twenty-one lecturers, twelve instructors and two judges of the practice court. Ten of the lecturers, eleven of the instructors, both judges and the secretary-treasurer are graduates of the school. The enrollment of nearly a thousand students proves the prescience of Judge Morris when he said, twenty-one years ago: "In some opening night twenty years from this, our successors may smile at our limited ideas when they welcome a thousand or two thousand students to the study of law."

The Class of 1912 is the largest graduating class in the history of the school, and during its student career—as during mine—the school quarters had to be greatly increased, and at this very moment plans are being matured to increase the school building to double its present size, with a great assembly hall to seat a thousand students.

What is the meaning of this tremendous growth? It seems to me to be a most eloquent tribute to the wisdom of the founders and builders of the school—the Jesuit Fathers and Judge Morris, Dr. Toner and Mr. Hoffman, and their successors—a tribute to their wisdom in planning and developing the most perfect system of legal instruction which has been devised; and also a most eloquent tribute to the industry and loyalty of the great student body, past and present, to which I know the Class of 1912 is a worthy and valuable addition.





# Success Formulas

By PROF. FRANK J. HOGAN



**O**NCE upon a time—an approved method of beginning a story for youngsters—when I was young—a status and late existence of which is demonstrable by evidence direct and circumstantial, competent and incompetent (hearsay); by oral testimony of at least one credible witness acquainted with the facts: my mother; or admissible documentary evidence procurable by “subpoena duces tecum:” my birth certificate (a document which, by the way, is entitled to admission in evidence in virtue of its antiquity, without extrinsic testimony to support it, under the settled thirty year rule: See 1 Greenleaf’s Evidence, sec. 21; 3 Wigmore on Ev., sec. 2138; Jones on Ev., 2 Ed., 388; Hughes on Ev., 91 (“inter alia, ad infinitum” in this age of unlimited and universal legal authorship); or, lastly, which will be judicially noticed without proof (authorities, “supra”) on the dubious ground that judges sometimes know those things that are matters of common knowledge—once upon a time, I repeat, I endeavored to ascertain the formulas for success.

With a heart full of ambition and a mind, but no matter, for we have the authority of Key, one time head master of University College School that such it is:

“What is mind? No matter.”

“What is matter? Never mind.”

And at so recent a time as the January, 1912, term of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Dr. Smith Ely Jelliffe, the celebrated alienist, on his oath averred that there is no such thing as mind; an uncontradictable assertion which so shocked the learned court and muddled the venerable crier that the latter, the very next morning, concluded his announcement of the court’s convening in these words:

“God save the Government of the United States, for this court is now in session.”

But we digress—which sentence shows how naturally “I” fall into the “we” of monarchs, editors and authors. At that time aforesaid, when the said days of youth were still existent, the said heart filled as aforesaid and the said mind as unsaid (thus forever must the lawyer write), I set out to obtain from living examples of conspicuous success their ideas of that which suggests the title of this literary gem. When upon this venture embarked I hesitated not to prescribe set rules which the conspicuous examples were to follow. The method adopted was this: I sent a card, smaller than a postal, to a number of prominent men, requesting each to compress into as few words as possible his own idea of the most essential rule which the young man must follow in order to achieve success in any profession or business. Two require-

ments were specified to each addressee: First, brevity; second, his signature to his rule.

Many were called but few responded. The request of your Board of Editors for a contribution to *The Domesday Booke* of 1912 (to which request the Editor-in-Chief arbitrarily added an imperative injunction of brevity), and their refusal to designate a subject, affords me my first opportunity to share with other ambition-filled hearts some of the best of the canons sent me.

The genial Senator Depew most closely observed the brevity rule. To the inquiry, "What should a young American do to succeed in life," his answer was:

"Nov. 22d, 1898.

"Hustle. Yours truly, Chauncey M. Depew."

Colonel William Jennings Bryan ignored the requirement of originality, but borrowed from no inferior source in this reply:

"Camp Onward, Savannah, Ga., Dec. 10, 1898.

"'Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, thy God's and truth's.' Yours truly, W. J. Bryan."

Mr. John Stevens, a leader of thought in old Charleston, considered that success might be obtained by:

"The doing of the duty just at hand."

The lamented Cleveland, from his classic retirement at Princeton, let drip from his always wonderful pen this ethical thought-jewel:

"Keep your conscience pure and honestly seek for honorable opportunity. Grover Cleveland."

Perhaps I erred in attributing to Mr. Depew the authorship of the briefest success formula. Mayhap the following response from the then Governor of the State of New York deserved that distinction:

"T. Roosevelt."

Whenever I look at that card I am reminded of the story of the Boston lady who shortly after leaving her native city to visit New York, saw from the train window a little white post on the side of the road on which, in black letters, she read: "I M from Boston." Mistaking it for a grave-stone she settled back in the seat, remarking: "'I'm from Boston;' how brief, how all sufficient."

For three years you have been immersed in studies of legal theories. You are heavy with the knowledge of the books. The University, jealous of the standard of its Law Department, has found you satisfactory under its tests. You stand at the port of entry to the whirling realm of practicality. Your position tempts me to imitation of the affable Depew. I believe the essential rule to success in advocacy at the bar can be compressed into one word: "Preparation." Stay out of court altogether or go in thoroughly pre-

pared. The preparation that justifies the lawyer's appearance in court to battle for what might involve his client's greatest hope in life means, first, an absolute mastery of all the facts of the case; and, second, a painstaking examination of the law applicable to those facts. The finite brain does not exist that is capable of absolute mastery of the law of any case. Mastery of the facts is possible, and an advocate's failure to have it is inexcusable. One-half of the cases tried in court are lost because of lack of preparation; one-half as a result of senseless cross-examination of the opponent's witnesses, and another half by reason of actual lack of merit in the position of the defeated party. And if I be here accused of an Irishism, I cite no less an authority than Edmund Burke on that occasion in the House of Commons when, in speaking of the routine of that body, he said:

"The minister comes down in state. He opens his budget and edifies us with a speech—one half of the House goes away. A second gentleman gets up and another half goes, and a third gentleman launches a speech that rids the House of another half."

We are told that as the loud laugh ceased, Burke stopped and said he was most happy if a small dehorned Irish bull of his could put the House in such good humor, and went on with his speech, which was followed with unusual attention.

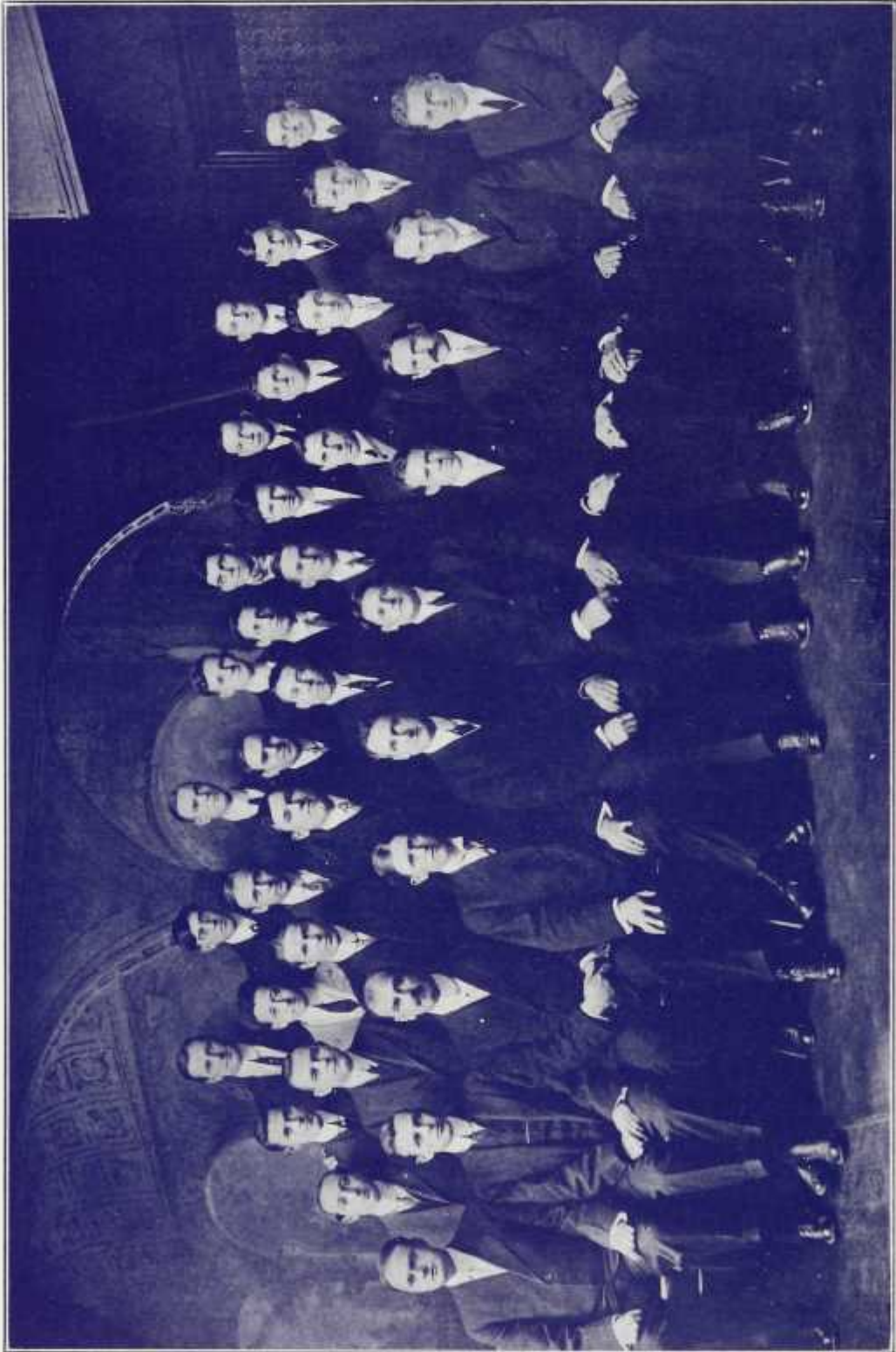
Moral: It is as inexcusable to overlook the value of wit in a trial as it is to mar the dignity of the proceedings by too much levity.

Having mentioned cross-examination, I conclude by arrogating to myself the right to lay down a primary and secondary rule respecting this frequently most suicidal but occasionally most effective of trial weapons:

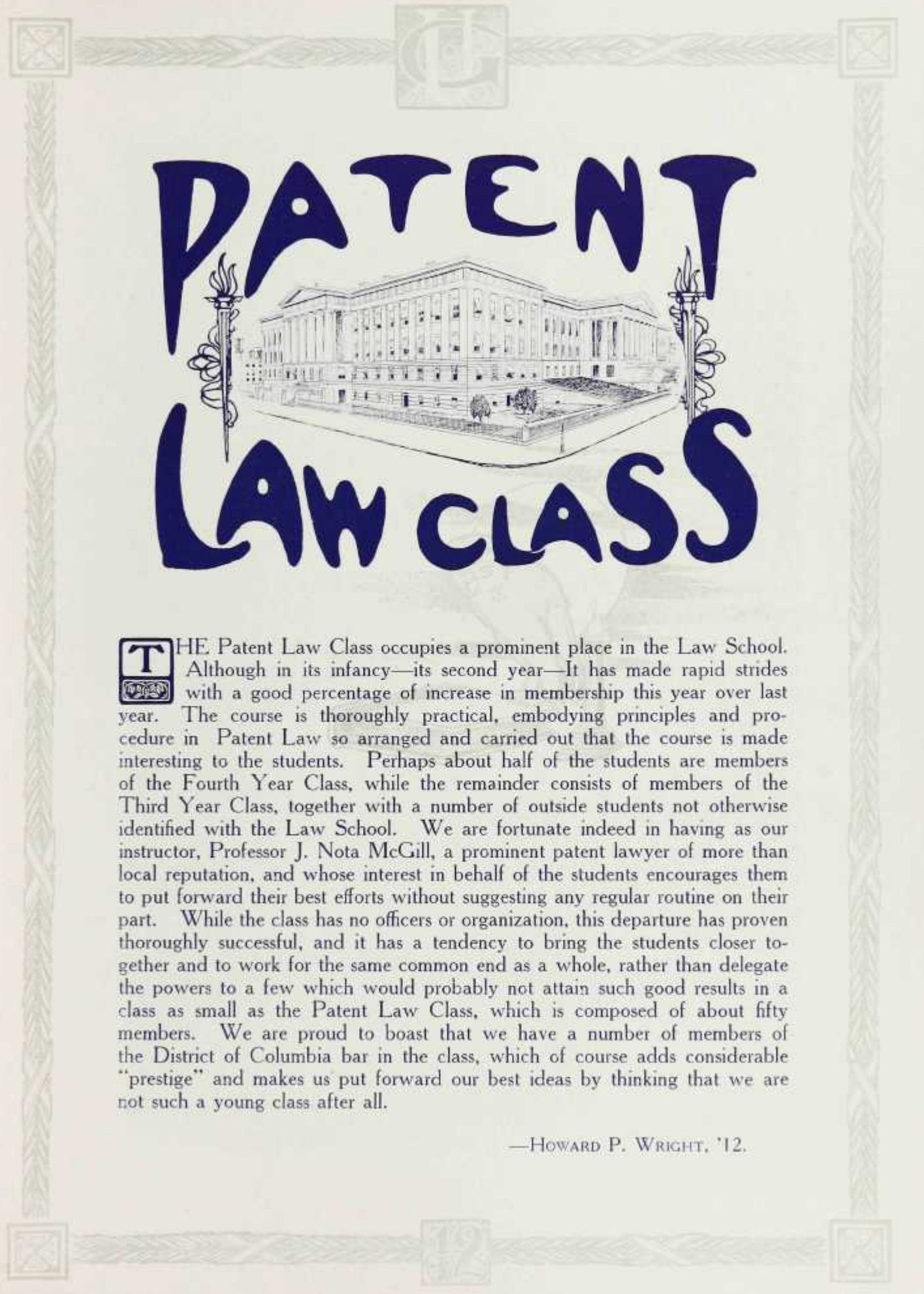
First: Don't.

Second: Read Wellman's "Art of Cross-examination."


—FRANK J. HOGAN.



PATENT LAW CLASS



# PATENT LAW CLASS

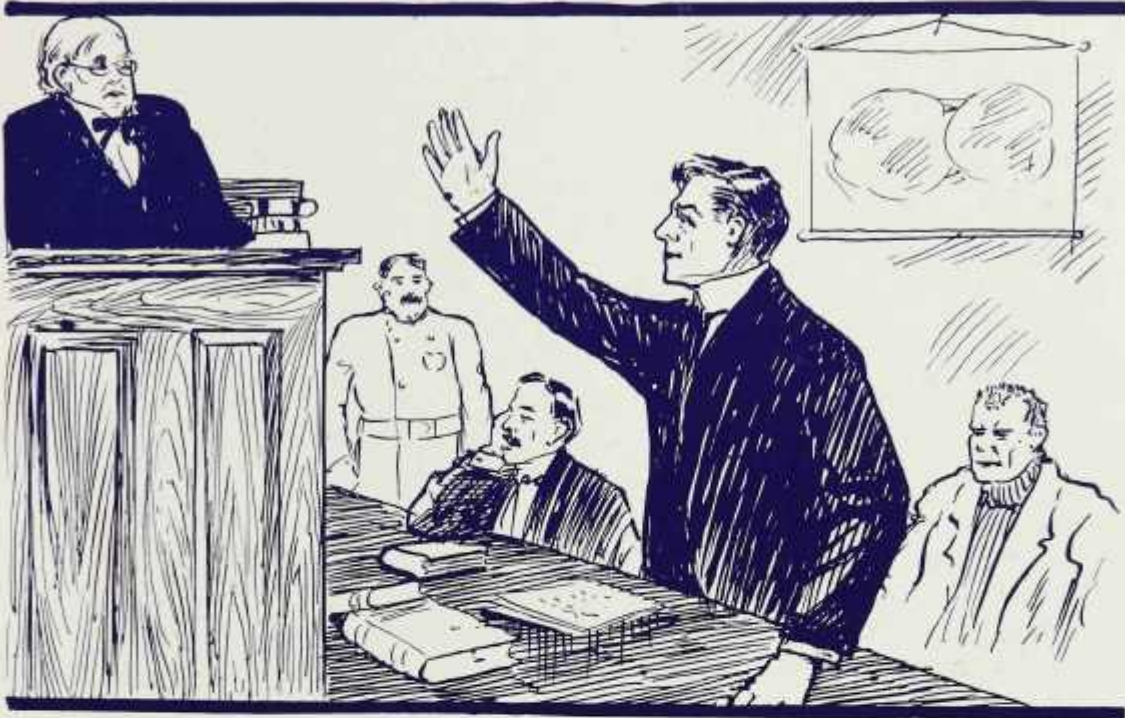


**T**HE Patent Law Class occupies a prominent place in the Law School. Although in its infancy—its second year—It has made rapid strides with a good percentage of increase in membership this year over last year. The course is thoroughly practical, embodying principles and procedure in Patent Law so arranged and carried out that the course is made interesting to the students. Perhaps about half of the students are members of the Fourth Year Class, while the remainder consists of members of the Third Year Class, together with a number of outside students not otherwise identified with the Law School. We are fortunate indeed in having as our instructor, Professor J. Nota McGill, a prominent patent lawyer of more than local reputation, and whose interest in behalf of the students encourages them to put forward their best efforts without suggesting any regular routine on their part. While the class has no officers or organization, this departure has proven thoroughly successful, and it has a tendency to bring the students closer together and to work for the same common end as a whole, rather than delegate the powers to a few which would probably not attain such good results in a class as small as the Patent Law Class, which is composed of about fifty members. We are proud to boast that we have a number of members of the District of Columbia bar in the class, which of course adds considerable “prestige” and makes us put forward our best ideas by thinking that we are not such a young class after all.

—HOWARD P. WRIGHT, '12.



POST GRADUATE CLASS



### Post Graduate Class Officers

President.....	C. B. Crossfield
First Vice-President.....	Percy E. Murray
Second Vice-President.....	J. Edward Thomas
Secretary.....	T. J. Hurney
Treasurer.....	Maurice J. McAuliffe
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Roy R. Cline

## The Post Graduate Class



**O**CTOBER 4TH, 1911, saw the opening of a new scholastic year and the registration of many of us for the fourth consecutive time. Of course, much enthusiasm was evidenced and solemn declarations of the amount of work that certain ones were going to do were heard from many who were "lights" the past three years. Many old faces were seen and many more friendships renewed, but many old "pals" were missing.

When our esteemed old Southern friend, Major Holmes Conrad, began his most eloquent and magnetic course of lectures on the first evening, I took an inventory of those who were to be with us. Up in the front row, exactly the same distance from the lecturer, as he was wont to be for the past three years, sat Spethman, with the same determination as before to get the best results from the lecture by hearing it first. Near him I saw "Reggie" Hodgson, of "Hoya" fame. Reginald said his wife had made him promise to study, and he was going to sit in the front row all the year, unless he was used as a target for the different missiles, in the form of cigarette boxes, etc. In about the third row and with the same "I don't care air," sat "Solomon" Crossfield, our notorious prize-winner. From his demure expression no one would ever think he was destined to lead to victory the ticket which was forever to sound the "death knell" of the would-be class politicians, Hickey, Fitzgerald, and I might say, Purcell. Looking over in the corner from whence the noise escapes, we find no other than "Johnnie" Lang, all "dolloed up" as usual. Acting on his doctor's advice, Lang has decided to go to school for a year, as so much recreation has somewhat injured his health (not his looks). There were a great number of the old class with us, and with several new men, our total enrollment reached about forty-five.

Very naturally we missed those of our class mates who were not with us, and some were most conspicuous by their absence. I wondered where was J. J. O'Leary, the man who we never could down, because he was always exercising his "God-given right." What had become of Ottenberg, "the terror of the professor?" He could ask more questions in half an hour than a quiz-master could during a term. Where was dear "Old" Tighe? Tighe was never known, except by his frock coat, until he attended a class smoker. He then established a reputation. Here's hoping he lives it down. How we do miss (?) Leo Lee and H. K. Parsons. They were a great pair of twins. "Pop" Woods is not with us either. We would like to have him here to enlighten us on some of the questions arising in Judge Baker's court, but we are resigned, because we hear he is imparting knowledge to a quiz class conducted by himself and J. J. O'Leary, and he must be busy studying. There are many others we miss, but the room is not big enough to accommodate them all, so we have to content ourselves with the thought that we will be associated with or arraigned against them in court (not at the bar) in future years.



Before we had really gotten settled in the work for the year, we were attracted by a very sweet-looking youth with beautiful curly hair, who sat up near the front row. We soon learned, without inquiry, that he had received his legal education at a woman's college, where he was the idol of all those of the fair sex, who devoted most of their time to the study of domestic relations. Saunders is the name. It is said of him that every time he opens his mouth some one laughs. That is why he stopped when arguing a case before Judge Baker, and exclaimed: "The farce is over; let the curtain fall." In that same speech he asked "the court's indulgence for being in a serious dilemma, because his colleague had turned a somersault and was going to argue on the other side." He also requested those around him not to smoke during examinations, as it was impossible for him to think. (Still he has never been hurt.)

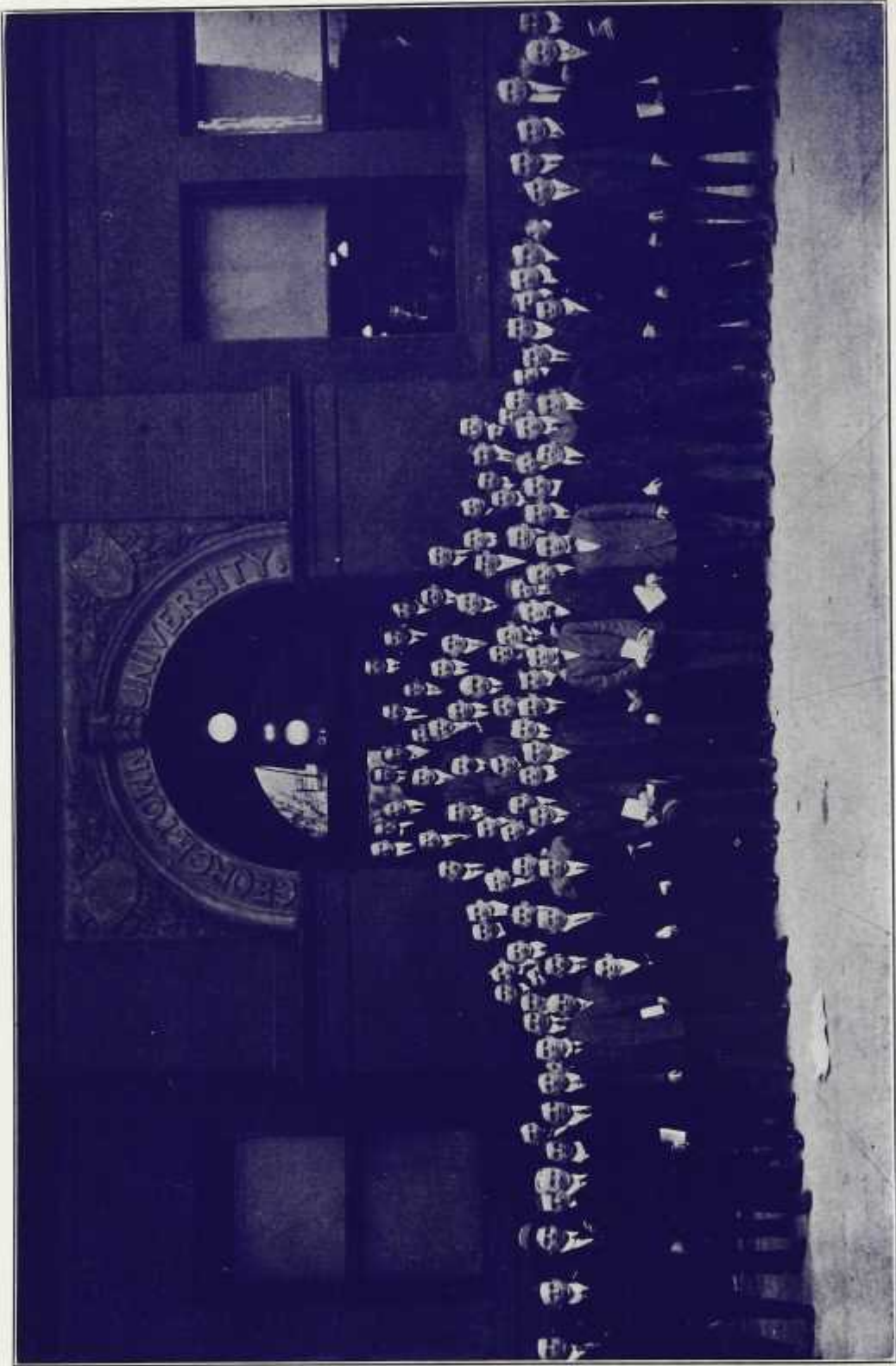
Before school opened we learned that the politicians had been at work during the summer, and that everything was arranged to elect our "dancing master," Purcell, president of the class. Some of his lieutenants were to get the other plums. I do not know what happened, but on election day when their ticket was announced, an insurgent wave seemed to sweep the class, and Crossfield was elected president, and the rest of the "machine" ticket, save one, was defeated. Some say that Lang used his money freely in securing votes, while others aver that Crossfield's good looks carried him to victory. I demur to the last reason, because our worthy president, after urging all the members of the class to be present for the class picture, stayed away for fear he would spoil it. At least this is the excuse he gives. Methinks he had a date the night before.

To attempt to describe the success of the different courses would be a futile task. They have all been most thorough and beneficial as well as difficult. Roman Law and Conflict of Laws, especially, falling within the last category. Many decisions of the appellate courts throughout the country have been upset in Judge Baker's court, and many briefs have been prepared for His Honor, unknowingly, by counsel in the different cases. This is perfectly all right, because a court is not supposed to know the law, but only interprets it after being presented by counsel.

Lest we forget! How many in the class cannot give a history of Grotius, or tell what the pictures on the wall stand for? If there be any he had better not come forth for his degree, because he has certainly missed too many important lectures.

Everything considered, the year has been a most profitable and agreeable one, and I dare say there are few, if any, who have for a moment regretted that they enrolled in the P.-G. Class.

We are now about to say "farewell" to Georgetown, within whose walls we have labored earnestly for the past four years. We know we have received a foundation which cannot be destroyed by either time or adversity. We will ever look back on our days at Law School with pride and pleasure, and whatever success may come to us in after life, we will attribute it in no small measure to Georgetown, whose illustrious sons all over the world shall ever be our guiding stars.



JUNIOR CLASS



## Junior Class Officers

President.....	John I. Cosgrove
Vice-President.....	J. Edwin Tyler
Secretary.....	B. J. Laws
Treasurer.....	L. M. Layden
Historian.....	Horace H. Hagan
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Jas. A. Fury

## Junior Class History

**W**HAT'S in a name?" once asked the late Mr. Shakespeare, and echo, it is reported, answered what. But had the gentleman from Stratford pointed his inquiry to the Class of 1913 on the evening of October 28, 1911, he would have received an entirely different reply. For it was on that occasion that the members of that aforesaid glorious aggregation assembled to elect officers for the ensuing year. Last year a similar gathering made the Mexican revolution resemble a Lake Mohawk Peace Conference. This year, however, many were heard to express their hope of rivaling the militant suffragettes. Needless to say, therefore, that on the evening in question the air was surcharged with that "What means this stir in Rome" feeling. One discreet youth, with his eye fixed on Dunn, who was busy leading "Cheer! Cheer! The gang's all here!" was seen furtively concealing the water pitcher. Another was heard to descant on the strategic advantages for such purposes of this year's lecture room as compared to that of last year, since the furniture of the second year hall is not screwed to the floor. Candles peeped out of the pockets of several but no bicycle lamps were in evidence. In fact, almost everybody seemed prepared for a nice gentlemanly riot, bloodshed preferred.

But, alas, for the vanity of human hopes! One small detail was entirely overlooked by those who hoped to qualify for the coming national conventions. To the keen regret of everyone, our esteemed president of last year, Mr. John D. O'Connor, had not returned to Georgetown. In his absence the delightful task of calling the class to disorder fell to the vice-president. With implicit confidence in the wisdom and genius of Mr. Shakespeare, the conspirators had entirely failed to take cognizance of the ultimate appellation of that officer. But with the first sentence of Mr. William F. Cannon's preliminary remarks there was a premonition of misplaced confidence. With his second, premonition ripened into suspicion, and with the third, suspicion into certainty. From that point on Mr. Cannon's lullaby was accomplished by the musical murmur of ice water trickling down the spinal regions of not a few of our worthy classmates. After gently informing us that the patrol and not the ambulance was awaiting our service, and that although the mounted police were not actually stationed around the building, they were within convenient distance, Mr. Cannon graciously gave his assent to the nomination of officers. Most of us felt more like singing "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," or "Onward, Christian Soldiers," but, of course, the chair's desire was gratified. Only once was the peace of the meeting endangered. Mr. Myron rose to the inevitable point of order, but was gently soothed into tranquility by the chair. After that nominations for the various offices were quickly made and then adjournment was allowed with many of our classmates sadder but wiser men.

On the fourth of the next week we met again. The absence of quite a few faces that had been conspicuous the previous week was noted. Their places, however, were taken by those, who though they really wished the class well, had no extra lives or limbs to spare. The election was soon over

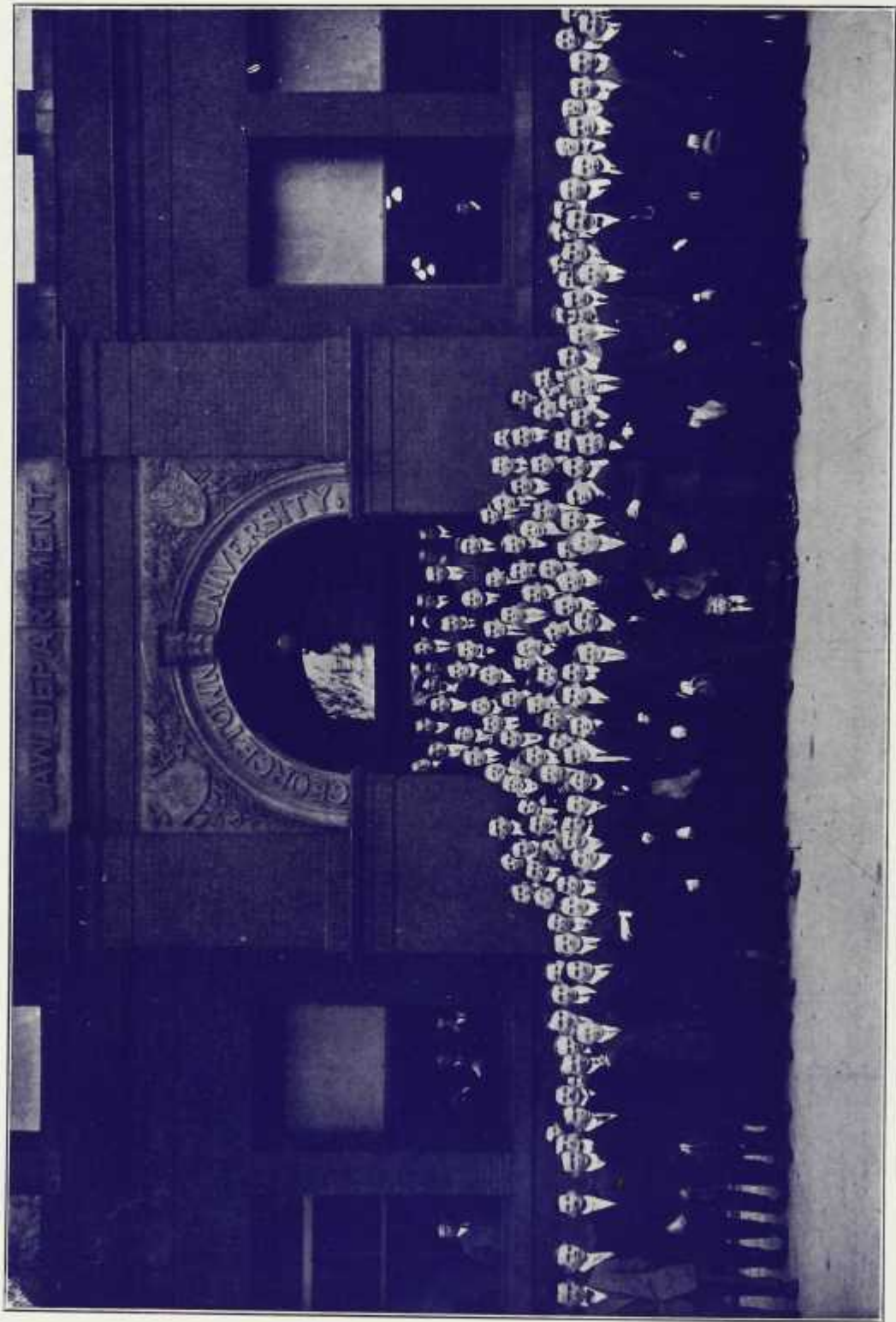
with, all the interesting details of last year's struggle entirely omitted. After the second roll call Mr. Cannon vacated the chair with the good will and gratitude of all present, and Mr. John Ignatius Cosgrove, of South Carolina, the president-elect, took his place and fully maintained the high standard his predecessor had established. Mr. Edwin Tyler and Mr. R. J. Laws, both of the District of Columbia, were then elevated to the offices of vice-president and secretary, respectively, while Leon M. Layden, of Vermont, was elected treasurer; Horace H. Hagan, of Oklahoma, historian, and James A. Fury, of New Jersey, sergeant-at-arms.

After thoroughly investigating the matter it was concluded to hold the affair at the Raleigh Hotel. Owing to the zeal of the committee the class soon became very enthusiastic over the project, and at an early stage complete success was assured. On the appointed night, "bright the lights shone on fair women and brave men." At least we are sure about the ladies and have had no occasion to doubt the men. From beginning to end the "Prom." was one grand triumph. The big ballroom of the Raleigh Hotel was brilliantly lighted and decorated. Especially conspicuous was the class banner, acquired for the Virginia game, which was suspended across one end of the hall. Two other rooms were thrown open for our accommodation—one for a sitting room, the other for refreshments. A number, it is reported, had no occasion to utilize the first, but there is no case on record of anyone missing the second, especially since a splendid buffet luncheon was served there. The sheltering palms of the sitting room, however, have been highly praised by some; others have been heard to object because there were too few. The music was furnished by the Marine Band and, of course, that is all that is needed to be said concerning that department. The wives of the justices in the faculty had kindly consented to act as patronesses, while Mrs. John E. Laskey and Mrs. Frank J. Hogan, the wives of our respected professors, were hostesses. Secretary Fegan, of the Law School, and Professors Laskey and Hogan represented the faculty.

The more we labor to describe the event the more we are convinced that only those who were present can have any adequate idea of just what a great and glorious affair it was. All present were agreed that it was the best time ever. Somewhat of its success can be gauged by the fact that although in former years Junior Proms. have rarely cleared expenses. Ours not only gave us the best in every line, in music, in programs, in decorations, etc., but a surplus of \$50 besides. To the committee belongs the principal credit for its happy arrangement and termination. Each member deserves the warm and earnest gratitude of the class. Special commendation must be given President Cosgrove, who was ex-officio chairman of the committee, and B. J. Laws, who was its secretary and treasurer. On them fell the brunt of the responsibility, and it was borne in a splendidly competent manner.

All in all it has been a great year, and one of which we may well be proud. The officers of the class have given it as efficient an administration as the most captious could demand, and between them and the class entire harmony has prevailed.

—HORACE M. HAGAN.



FRESHMAN CLASS



## Freshman Class Officers

President.....	Cauthorn C. Walters
First Vice-President.....	Louis Carmody
Second Vice-President.....	Albert McGinn
Secretary.....	W. G. Scott
Treasurer.....	Bernard A. Clark
Historian.....	W. T. Richmond
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Raymond J. Bour

## Facts and Fancies Concerning Ye Class of 1914

**I**N starting on this wild rampage, it might be well to say a few words concerning the make-up of the Class, and its general appearance under fire. We have candidates from all the States and Territories, Cuba, Hawaii, the Philippines, and a few of the foreign countries. Collectively, it looks like one of James Eads Howe's celebrated conventions. The resemblance is noted mostly in their antipathy for hard labor of any kind, and then at times they are not the swellest-looking bunch in the world. They are progressive, however. No one can deny that. Most lawyers wait to starve two or three years after finishing their law course. Not so with our friends; they are three years ahead of their time, and most of them have a hungry look all of the time.

From the foregoing you may have been able to gather some impressions concerning our gallant crew. Perhaps you have been wondering how such a conglomerate mess would get organized, or perhaps you have been wondering not how, but whether they would ever get organized. Well, there are many ways in which they could have come together and chosen officers in various manners. There are quite a few ways of picking out men to lead, and I am not sure but what we tried them all. I remember quite a few being used, but in the end the "Steam Roller" began to work, and after that it was only a matter of time. At first, though, there were so many ready and willing to serve as leaders, that after hearing the unanimous call of their classmates, there were three hundred and eighty-eight hats in the ring, the author not being present. You know you can always write these things up better when you are absent, for you are not hampered by facts. The Second and Third year classes were there, and very kindly volunteered, nay, even forced, their assistance upon us, and were responsible for electing six or seven temporary chairmen, and still, like Oliver Twist, the Class cried for more. There are a few progressive candidates for president who are clamoring for the recall, and think that they have something new. Why the deadly recall was tried time and again in our Class before Theodore even heard the clamor of the people. Now, we are not criticising the recall; it may be alright if you can make it stick, but brute force was the predominant factor in all of our delightful and soul-stirring meetings. Perseverance always wins, however, and after two weeks of continual struggle a temporary chairman was finally elected, and succeeded in making his claim hold good. Mr. Gore was the happy choice of the Class, and handled the gavel with "aplomb," and as much dignity as was possible under the circumstances, which were continually coming up.

During Mr. Gore's incumbency a smoker was given by the Class. It was indeed a successful affair. In fact, neither the McNamaras nor the Allens could have been more successful. The genial hosts remarked, after it was all over, that they didn't mind the china or glassware, but that it pained them



to see the time-honored furniture go in that manner. It is rumored, too, that the recall has been worked so often that a certain orchestra leader is wondering who is treasurer of the Class now. It is only a rumor, though, and I don't vouch for the truth. But about the smoker. In a moment of temporary mental aberration Professor Wright consented to act as toastmaster, and after the riot had been quelled, succeeded in presenting Mr. Easby-Smith, and Mr. Woodward, both of whom, like Judge Wright, welcomed us sorrowfully to Georgetown. Mr. Gore also spoke, his text being, "Energy and Perseverance," and it was immediately applied by most of the Class to the task at hand, consumption of liquid refreshment. But that is all over now, and the sins of the past are forgotten in those of the present. Nevertheless, we got acquainted with each other, and that is the primary intention of all smokers, anyway.

We thought that after the expressions of undying love and brotherhood that were heard at the smoker, it would be a mere trifle, this election of officers. We thought we knew each other. Perhaps we were acquainted, but we didn't elect. At the first call, off came the three hundred and eighty-eight hats, and into the ring they sailed. Some of the hats didn't get far, though, and after all the smoke had cleared away and we were ready for the semi-finals it looked like about thirty entries, with all the dark horses scratched. To make short a tale of much strife and embryo oratory and politics, the present time sees Mr. Cauthorn C. Walters, of South Carolina, the proud leader of the gallant Class of 1914. In all of the meetings at which he has presided, Mr. Walters has borne the duties of his office with dignity and discharged them with ability. Indeed, the fact that, in a class renowned for its use of the deadly (?) recall, he still holds office, is sufficient to recommend him for the mayoralty of Seattle, or the management of the Boston Americans under John I. Taylor.

The following men made their hats stick for their respective offices: Vice-President, Louis Carmody, D. C.; Second Vice-President, Albert McGinn, Iowa; Secretary, W. G. Scott, N. C.; Treasurer, Bernard A. Clark, D. C.; Sergeant-at-Arms, Raymond J. Bour, Ohio; Historian, W. T. Richmond, Iowa. Space will not permit us to mention the also-rans. Their names can be found in the school catalogue—three hundred and eighty-three in number.

After a year of association with a crowd of men you find out a good bit about them, and opinions that you have formed at first sight do not always remain, but are generally replaced by better ones. I think that our Class has gone through the melting pot and has come out refined and molded into one unit—A Class. They are a fine bunch of fellows, and lest what I have said in lighter vein before should be taken seriously, I must say in conclusion that there is not a better set of men the world over than you will find in the Class of 1914.

# DEBATING



**D**EBATING at the Georgetown Law School during the year past was chiefly noteworthy because of the inauguration by the Faculty of a new system of prize debates between the Senior and Junior Societies. Formerly two intersociety debates were held, from each of which two men were selected, and the four debaters thus chosen competed in a "final" debate for a prize of \$100, which was awarded to the best speaker. This year the Faculty decided to have four instead of two intersociety debates and to offer to the best speaker on each occasion a prize of \$25 and a place on a fifth or final debate, to which a prize of \$50 was attached. Undoubtedly the new system is much superior to the old. It provides five prizes where formerly there was only one, and consequently more readily stimulates interest and ambition. Moreover, by increasing the number of the debates it gives each individual a better chance of seeing his name occupying one of the coveted positions on the program. Another departure, much to be commended, was the holding of the debates at the Law School instead of Gaston Hall. As the debaters are all members of the Law School, and since the primary object of the debates is to interest and benefit the members of that department, the heartiest approval has been extended to this long-needed innovation. At the present writing three of the four preliminary debates have been held. The interest taken in them is best attested by the fact that on all three of them each class has had a representative. The first debate was on "Federal Incorporation of Corporations Carrying on Interstate Commerce"—John F. McCarron, '12, of Illinois, and Thomas J. Fitzgerald, P. G., of New York, upholding the affirmative of the proposition, which was opposed by Aloysius Sulzer, '14, of Indiana, and Horace H. Hagan, '13, of Oklahoma. "Ship Subsidy" was the next bone

of contention, with Asa B. Mustain, '14, of Arkansas, and Harold A. Kesler, '13, of Michigan, on the affirmative, and Clare B. Crossfield, P. G., of California, and Thomas Jamieson, '12, of Nebraska, on the negative. John J. Kenney, '12, of Colorado, and Alfred Bonomo, '14, of Louisiana, were the affirmative, and Milledge B. Lipscombe, '12, of South Carolina, and Scott Sanders, P. G., of the District of Columbia, were the negative participants in the third contest, which discussed "The Desirability of Ratifying the Arbitration Treaties"—John A. Wills, '14, and Albert McGinn, '14, of Iowa, have been selected as the representatives of the Junior Society on the fourth debate. Horace H. Hagan, Thomas Jamieson, and Scott Sanders were the prize-winners of the three debates that have been held.

But it is not to be imagined that debating at the Law School was limited to these occasions. They were only the public manifestations of the excellent work that was done at the weekly meetings of the Senior and Junior Societies. They were for larger stakes, it is true, but they were not more hotly waged than some of the battles that were enjoyed by the Societies when no programs were distributed and no rewards offered.

In the very beginning of the school year the Societies got down to business by electing officers. In the Senior Society John A. Beck, '12, of Utah, was elected president; J. Stephens, '12, vice-president; Thomas Jamieson, '12, of Nebraska, secretary; David Wiener, '12, of Pennsylvania, treasurer, and Harry J. Gerrity, '12, of Pennsylvania, sergeant-at-arms. In the Junior Society Horace H. Hagan, '13, of Oklahoma, served as president during the first term; Edwin Tyler, '13, of the District of Columbia, as vice-president; John J. Kenney, '13, of Colorado, as secretary; John I. Cosgrove, '13, of South Carolina, as treasurer, and A. Earle Unger, '13, of Pennsylvania, as sergeant-at-arms. During the second term their places were taken by Edward H. Bogan, '14, of Massachusetts; Francis A. Reilly, '14, of the District of Columbia; Charles Fahy, '14, of Georgia; Harold F. Beacom, '14, of Oklahoma, and Albert McGinn, '14, of Iowa. Thomas J. Fitzgerald and Milledge Lipscomb represented the Senior Society on the intersociety committee, and John J. Kenney and Edward H. Bogan the Junior Society. John A. Beck and Horace H. Hagan were the representatives of the Law Department on the intercollegiate committee of the University.

The administrations of the various officers have been uniformly successful and complete harmony has marked all their relations and dealings with one another and with the societies. Their efforts to aid debating were admirably supplemented by those of Rev. Fr. Toohey, S. J., of Georgetown College, who, upon request of the Dean, kindly consented to afford every possible assistance to the members of the two societies—a promise which he has faithfully performed.

In spite of determined efforts on the part of the Intercollegiate Committee no satisfactory intercollegiate debate could be arranged. At one time negotiations with Cornell seemed to have progressed to the point of success, but owing to difficulties concerning the date the expected debate did not mate-

rialize. It is very probable, however, that next year we will have the pleasure of a contest with that institution.

At present there is a movement on foot to combine the two societies into one next year. The plan has much to recommend it. Owing to the conditions that prevail at the Law School the number of those who can actually take an active part in debating is not so great, and consequently the single society would not be unwieldy. By concentration a good audience could be secured for each debate, and this means a great deal. What is really needed is a number of men—be that number large or small—who will take a personal interest in the society, who will attend all its meetings and participate generously in its exercises. The faculty is very liberal in its policy toward debating, and has done all in its power to make it an important factor in the life of the Law School. Without disparaging present conditions, we feel justified in saying that these endeavors of the faculty have not met with as generous a response on the part of the law students as might reasonably be expected. Already, however, there is apparent a growing interest in debating among them, and plans and efforts are being made to improve the situation next year. Each society has appointed a committee, whose business it is to confer with one another and consider ways and means of giving Georgetown Law School a debating society of which it will have every reason to be proud. Size is not what is being aimed at, although, of course, it is desired. But what is most needed and what is most sought after are a few men who will give time, thought and labor toward furthering the welfare of the society and the object for which it is instituted. We know that there are such men at the Law School, and it is our hope that next year they may all be gathered into one debating society. If this be accomplished, there is no doubt that next year the history of debating at the Georgetown Law School will be one of eminent success and prosperity. " 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished."

—HORACE M. HAGAN, '13.



## Athletics

**T**HE three years we have spent at Georgetown will go down in the annals of the University as the greatest period of progress our Alma Mater has ever known. The student body has been increased over fifty per cent, and it has been necessary to erect new buildings to accommodate all. Then, too, a concerted and successful effort has been made to bring closer together the several branches of the University and thereby increase school spirit.

Much credit for the remarkable growth of the University, and the development of such a splendid spirit is due to the sterling performances, on field and track, of the Blue and Gray athletes during the past two years.

When we came to Georgetown athletics had been on the wane for several years. Each November our ancient rivals from Virginia would come to Washington and wrest victory from our gridiron gladiators, and each year our relay team would be humbled by its speedier rival from Charlottesville. In baseball alone did we succeed in keeping up to the usual Georgetown standard.

Our Freshman year was no exception to the regular order. Our light, fast eleven struggled gamely, but were completely outclassed by the sturdier lads wearing the Orange and Blue. At the track meet, also, Virginia repeated her usual victory, capturing the point trophy, and again winning the annual relay race.

The baseball team, composed mostly of inexperienced men, and without the services of a coach, went through a very hard schedule, taking victory after victory from the leading Northern colleges and breaking even in the series with Virginia.

In the fall of 1910 Vincent Dailey, captain of the football team, urged on by his fellow-students, set out to restore Georgetown to her former proud position in intercollegiate athletics.

The members of the Faculty and Alumni extended their counsel, encouragement and advice, and the undergraduates, to a man, did their utmost to assist in the development of successful teams. Husky Freshmen were importuned to join the squads and expert coaches and trainers were secured to instruct them, the crew was sacrificed in order that the doughty oarsmen might devote their energies to football, and enthusiastic mass-meetings were held frequently in the different schools to keep the spirit afire. The result of these endeavors is now history.

Captain Dailey led his football warriors through the season of 1910 with only one defeat, and that at the hands of the University of Pittsburgh, reputed that year to have had the strongest college team in the country. Every Georgetown man who witnessed our triumph over Virginia, that clear, crisp November day, shall bear with him for years its memory. The crowded stands, teeming with humanity, the waving of gaily-colored pennants, the stirring

cheers and songs as the clean-cut, sturdy athletes fought for victory, the tense silence as Costello coolly sent the pigskin between the Orange and Blue's goal post, all will linger long in the memory of everyone who witnessed that game. Every man who played in that game did his share to bring about victory, but particular mention should be made of the marvelous drop-kicking of Harry Costello, who three times placed the pigskin between Virginia's goal posts, and of Captain Dailey it should be said that he was in every play and did much to steady the play of his men.

The climax of the season came on Thanksgiving Day, when in the final period with the score 3—0, in favor of Lehigh, Harry Costello again won fame for himself by dodging through the entire Lehigh eleven and placing the oval behind our opponent's goal, winning the game for Georgetown and bringing to a close the most successful football season Georgetown has experienced in years.

Early in the season the track team lost the services of Captain Tom Smith, who met with an accident, but, despite the loss of its leader, our representatives gave a splendid account of themselves in every meet they entered.

At the Georgetown meet we fought gamely for the point trophy, but were beaten by Virginia by a very slight margin. Frank Gross, our class representative on the team, ran a beautiful race in the quarter, being awarded second place, and Jack Martin carried our colors on the relay team.

The Varsity Basket Ball Team of the past three seasons has made a very creditable showing, winning the District Championship the first two years, and being the undisputed holders of the South Atlantic title in the season just past.

The men of the Law School have been the mainstays of the team each year, Schlosser having played every game for the last four years, and captaining the quint the last two; the Colliflower brothers being prominent as players, Jim having coached the team during the last season. The Senior Class had one representative, Monarch, who played the first two years, dropping from the squad last year; Rice, Goggin, Downey, Martin, and Whalen were other Law School men who made the team. The team was managed the last two seasons by Fortune, who proved himself very efficient in handling its business affairs. With a Law School captain, a Law School manager, and the coach also a student of the law, as well as a majority of the players, it is seen that this department of the University has contributed its share to the athletic renown of Georgetown. When it is considered that the majority of the players are engaged in business during the day, and that the practice had to be done in the evening after attending lectures and quizzes, too much credit cannot be given for the good record made by the teams of the last three years. The schedule included the leading fives of the East and South, which furnished a good line for the ability of the team.

On the diamond, under the direction of Coach Sprigman and Captain Sitterding, we were represented by one of the best nines that ever wore the blue and gray.

Victories were scored over all the leading Northern colleges, and we

were universally conceded to have one of the strongest nines in the college world.

Much credit for the successful showing of our team is due to "Wabby" O'Connor, of this Class, who did yeoman service on the mound, winding up the season with over a dozen scalps hanging from his belt.

Dap Dailey, in recognition of his sterling ability as a leader was again selected to captain the eleven in 1911, and for weeks before the school year opened over seventy brawny collegians were training rigidly and practicing each evening under the direction of Coaches Neilson and Gargan. From this material was molded a machine, even stronger than the eleven of the previous year, in fact, the strongest representation that Georgetown has ever had on the gridiron.

Only on one occasion during the season were our colors lowered by a superior rival.

The Carlisle Indians, heavier, stronger, and better equipped in every department of the game, defeated us in a closely-contested match. At West Point a scoreless tie was played against the Army in a game that was replete with spectacular playing; time and time again Costello's punts measured seventy yards. Hart, Bergen, and White were commended by the football critics who witnessed the game for their sterling defensive playing, repeatedly stopping the West Pointers' plunging backs, while our lightning halfbacks, Costello and Fury, who several times carried the ball within the shadow of the Army's goal, only to be held there for downs by the stonewall defense of the Soldier boys.

Next came our old rival, Virginia, with a splendid team, confident on account of its clean record during the early season, and determined to revenge its defeat of 1910.

Over ten thousand enthusiasts, each a loyal supporter of one of the contesting colleges, filled the stands on Georgetown field, bands played stirring airs, college songs, and cheer after cheer echoed across the gridiron as the two colleges battled for the football supremacy of the South.

Never for a minute during the contest did Virginia have a chance for victory, our clever little halfbacks, Costello and Fury, carried the ball past Virginia's line time and time again, while the Orange and Blue backs were unable to break down our sterling defense. Fury carried the ball over the line once and Costello repeated his performance of 1910 by placing a perfect drop kick between 'Ginia's goal posts.

The result of that game put Georgetown a step higher in intercollegiate football circles, making her for two successive years Intercollegiate Champions of the South Atlantic States. This being the first time in over a decade that our eleven has won the championship.

The track team, under Manager Kingsley, went through the most successful season since the days Duffy and Wefers wore the Blue and Gray. Bob Eller won fame for himself and Georgetown by winning nearly every event he entered, earning the distinction of being the premier sprinter and hurdler in intercollegiate ranks. Brewer, Costello of football fame, Landon,



Chapman, and Johnny Martin, of 1912, all aided materially in winning for our team the point trophy at the Georgetown Meet. The only happening of the season to be regretted was that the relay race against Virginia was won by forfeit.

In baseball we are represented this year by one of the best teams in the college world. Already Yale, Harvard, Columbia, Lafayette, Vermont, and numerous other leading colleges have gone down in defeat before our diamond representatives, and we should have one of the most successful baseball seasons in the history of the University.

The Law School is especially proud of our successes in the athletic world, and justly so, for one-half of the men who have done so much to place Georgetown in such an enviable position among her rivals have come from the Law School.

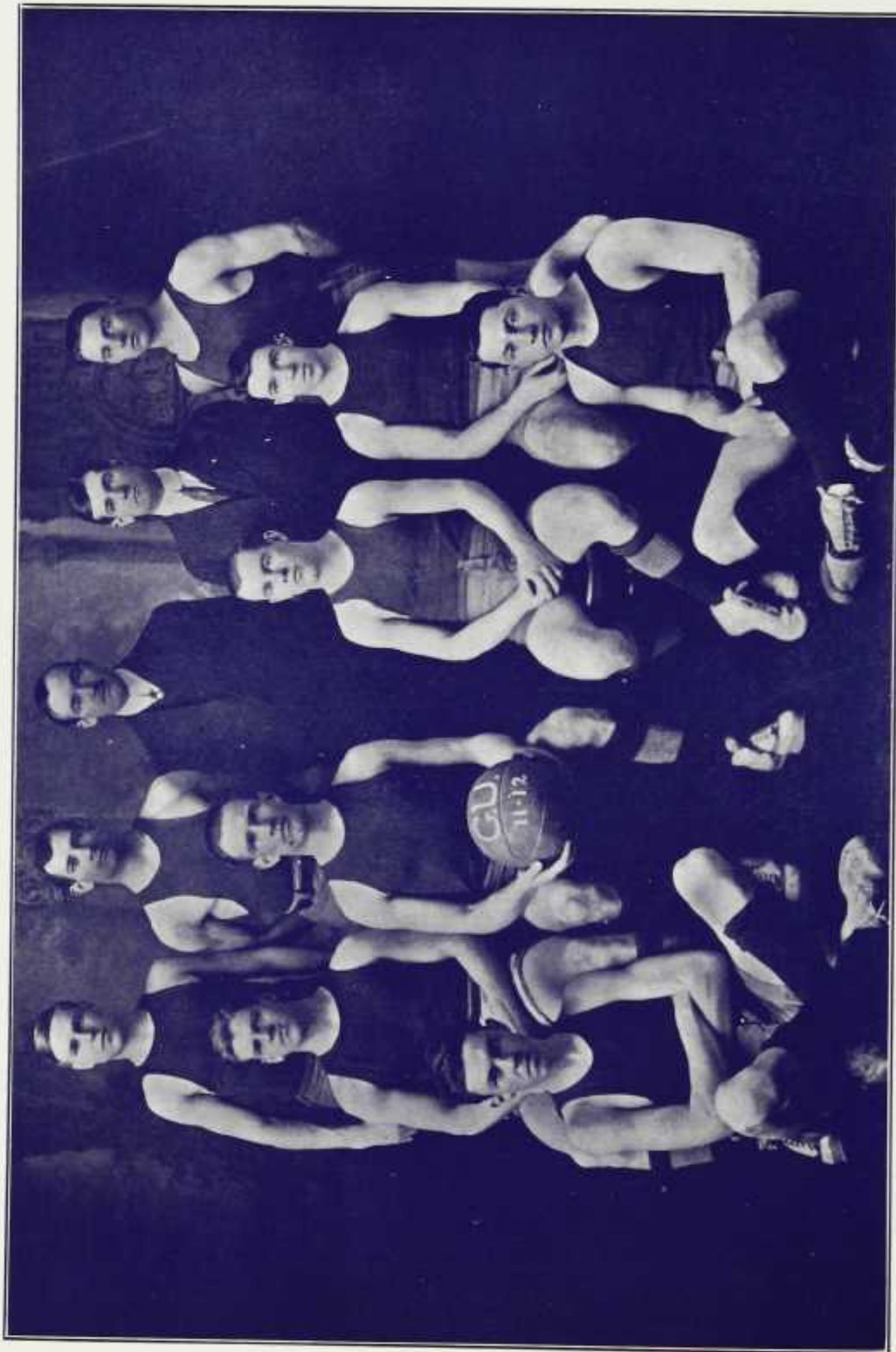
Four members of 1912 have earned the distinction of wearing the honored "G." In football Tommy Jamieson, the plucky little end, was the only one of our Class to make the varsity eleven. Martin and Gross, of the relay and track team, and O'Connor, the leading pitcher on the varsity nine, completed the quartet.

From the lower classes have come Costello, Fury, Hart, Bryant, Brewer, Bergen, Dunn, Chapman, Foley, Hollander, Moriarty, Mulcahy, Mullaney, and O'Connor, all of whom have contributed to make our teams of the sterling caliber that they have been.

And now a word for the future. Though we are departing from her walls, probably to go to the four corners of the country, we will always have the welfare of old Georgetown at heart, and whether we be in Oregon or Maine we will follow the destiny of her teams.

For the coming year everything is in readiness for the most successful ever. Vincent Dailey, now Director of Athletics, has done much to place our Alma Mater among the leading colleges of the country. In his new capacity he will do more than ever. He is laying the foundation for the success of years to come, when Georgetown, now the leader of the South, will take her place with Harvard and Yale as one of the leading universities in the country.

—KENNY, '12.



BASKET BALL TEAM



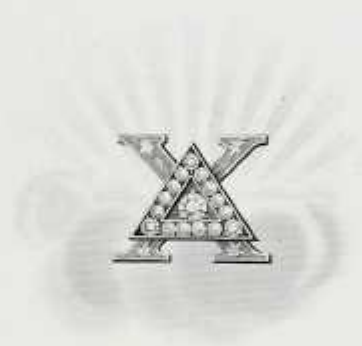
# FRATERNITIES

---



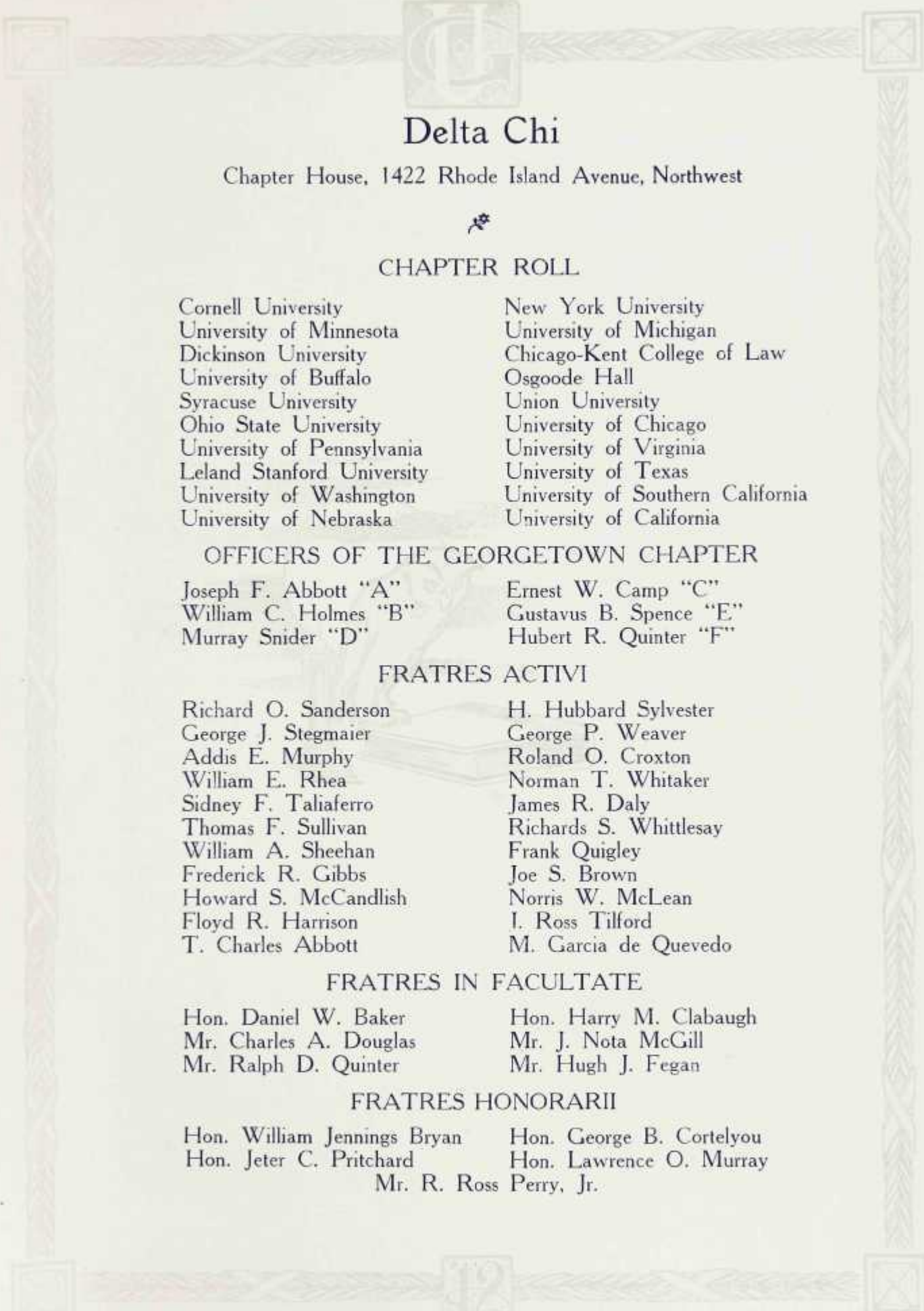


DELTA CHI



Decorative Initial X





# Delta Chi

Chapter House, 1422 Rhode Island Avenue, Northwest



## CHAPTER ROLL

Cornell University	New York University
University of Minnesota	University of Michigan
Dickinson University	Chicago-Kent College of Law
University of Buffalo	Osgoode Hall
Syracuse University	Union University
Ohio State University	University of Chicago
University of Pennsylvania	University of Virginia
Leland Stanford University	University of Texas
University of Washington	University of Southern California
University of Nebraska	University of California

## OFFICERS OF THE GEORGETOWN CHAPTER

Joseph F. Abbott "A"	Ernest W. Camp "C"
William C. Holmes "B"	Gustavus B. Spence "E"
Murray Snider "D"	Hubert R. Quinter "F"

## FRATRES ACTIVI

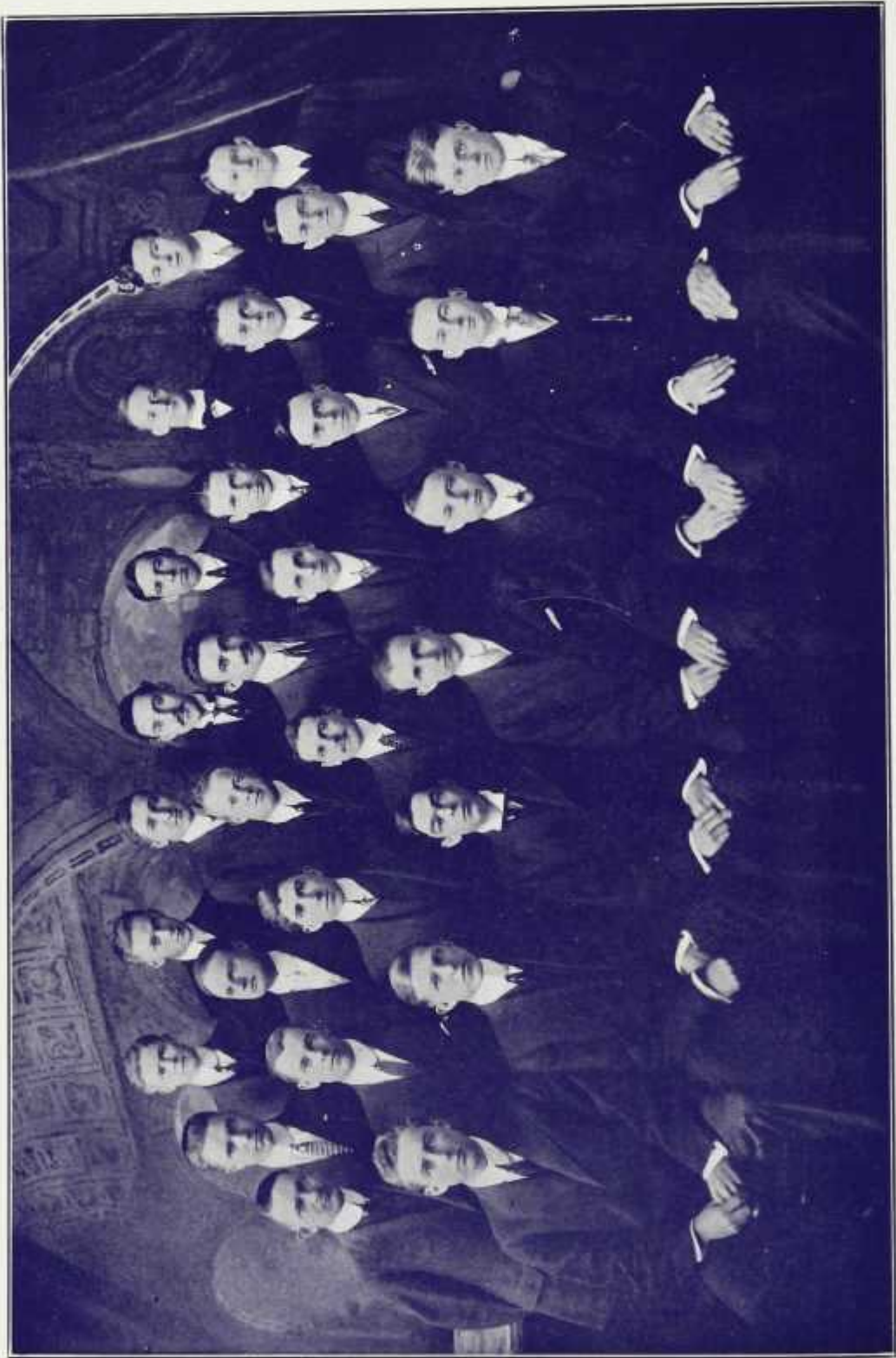
Richard O. Sanderson	H. Hubbard Sylvester
George J. Stegmaier	George P. Weaver
Addis E. Murphy	Roland O. Croxton
William E. Rhea	Norman T. Whitaker
Sidney F. Taliaferro	James R. Daly
Thomas F. Sullivan	Richards S. Whittlesay
William A. Sheehan	Frank Quigley
Frederick R. Gibbs	Joe S. Brown
Howard S. McCandlish	Norris W. McLean
Floyd R. Harrison	I. Ross Tilford
T. Charles Abbott	M. Garcia de Quevedo

## FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Hon. Daniel W. Baker	Hon. Harry M. Clabaugh
Mr. Charles A. Douglas	Mr. J. Nota McGill
Mr. Ralph D. Quinter	Mr. Hugh J. Fegan

## FRATRES HONORARII

Hon. William Jennings Bryan	Hon. George B. Cortelyou
Hon. Jeter C. Pritchard	Hon. Lawrence O. Murray
Mr. R. Ross Perry, Jr.	



PHI ALPHA DELTA





UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE



# Phi Alpha Delta

Law Fraternity

Chapter House, 2515 Fourteenth Street



## FRATRES ACTIVI

Justice—Pearce B. Leverich  
Vice-Justice—Hugh F. Smith  
Clerk—David A. Hart  
Financial Secretary—Wm. M. Burton  
Treasurer—Chapin B. Bauman  
Marshal—Charles W. Whalen  
Correspondent—Howard P. Wright

Sidney J. Bourgeois  
Reyburn R. Burklin  
Francis C. Canny  
Jesse F. Dyer  
Charles H. Farrell  
Elmer J. Focke  
Frank D. Gardner  
Cornelius J. Hickey  
Joseph O. Hoffman  
Orville B. Lamson  
F. Otto Linke  
John M. Longan  
Richard E. Young

Leo D. Loughran  
Thomas M. Murn  
Frank B. Ochsenreiter  
Joseph W. Peters  
Merton W. Sage  
\*Clarkson R. Sherwood, Jr.  
\*W. J. Lester Sisler  
Charles A. Smith  
Charles B. Welsh  
Charles W. Wright  
Howard P. Wright  
A. Stuart Young  
\*Past Justice

## FRATRES HONORARI

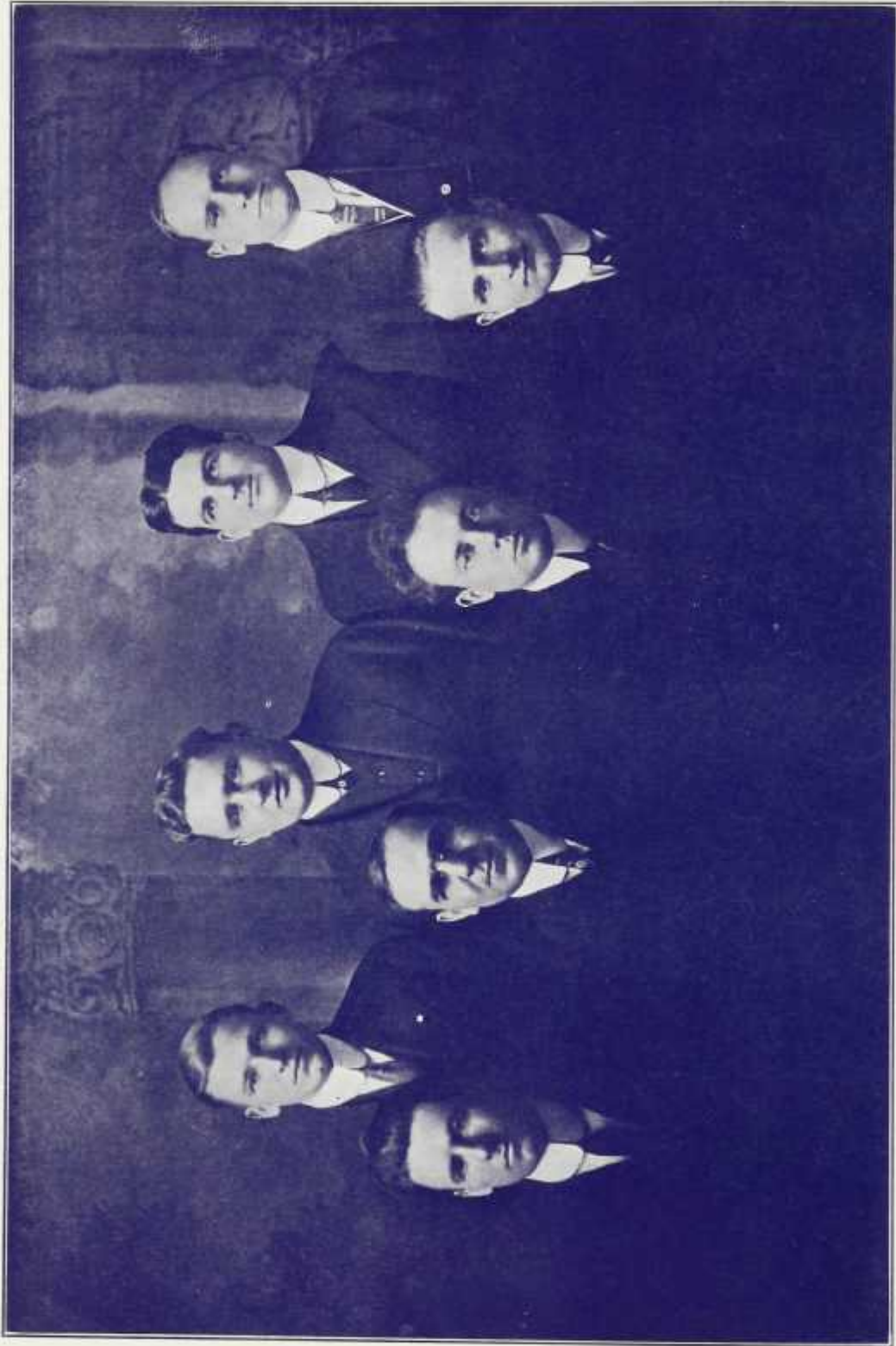
Honorable William Howard Taft  
The late Honorable Thomas H. Carter  
Honorable Daniel Thew Wright  
Honorable Edwin Bruce Moore  
Honorable Edward S. McCalmont  
Charles E. Roach, Esq.  
Jesse D. Adkins, Esq.  
Gibbs L. Baker, Esq.  
Michael J. Colbert, Esq.

## CHAPTER ROLL

Blackstone—Chicago-Kent College of Law  
Story—Illinois College of Law  
Fuller—Northwestern University  
Webster—Chicago Law School  
Marshall—University of Chicago  
Ryan—University of Wisconsin  
Magruder—University of Illinois  
Campbell—University of Michigan  
Garland—University of Arkansas  
Hay—Western Reserve University  
Benton—Kansas City Law School  
Capen—Illinois Wesleyan University  
Hammond—University of Iowa  
Chase—Cincinnati Law School  
Williams—University of Oregon  
Rapollo—New York University  
Lawson—University of Missouri  
Taft—Georgetown University  
Calhoun—Yale University  
Green—University of Kansas  
Jefferson—University of Virginia  
Gunter—University of Colorado  
Hamlin—University of Maine  
Corliss—University of North Dakota  
Ross—University of Southern California  
Holmes—Leland Stanford, Jr., University  
Temple—University of California  
Staples—Washington and Lee University

## ALUMNI CHAPTERS

The Alumni Chapter of Chicago, Illinois  
The Alumni Chapter of New York City, New York  
The Alumni Chapter of Portland, Oregon  
The Alumni Chapter of Washington, District of Columbia



OFFICERS—SIGMA NU PHI



ALBERT E. BROWN





# Sigma Nu Phi

Charles E. Hughes Chapter



## CHAPTER ROLL

University of Texas  
University of Nashville

University of Wisconsin  
National University

## OFFICERS

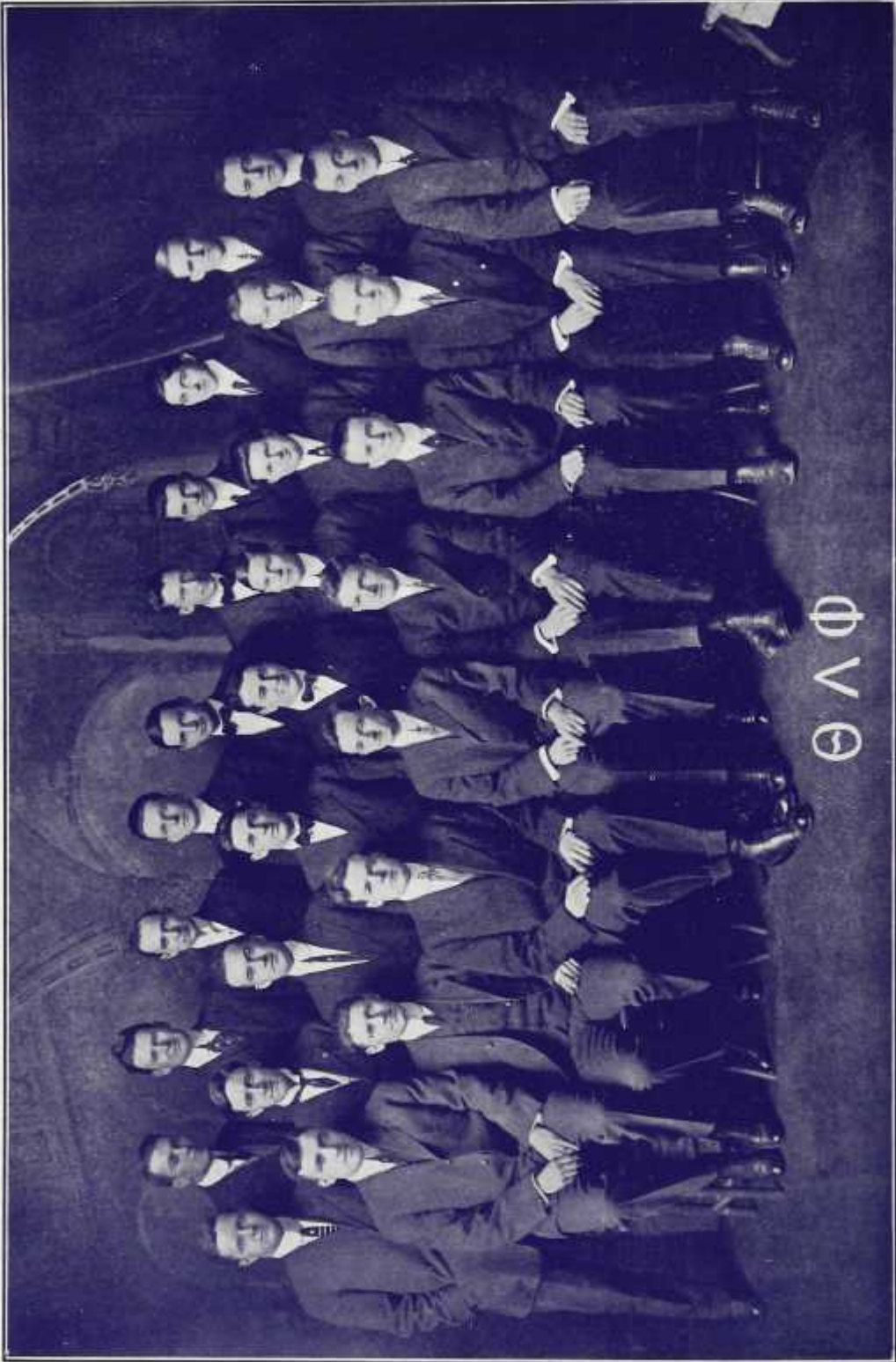
William E. Leahy	Chancellor
Edward R. Keenan	First Vice-Chancellor
William W. Weeks	Second Vice-Chancellor
Abram F. Myers	Master of Rolls
G. Cliff Howard	Registrar
T. Raymond Clark	Crier

## ACTIVE MEMBERS

John W. Alicoate	A. F. Myers
Raymond F. Tompkins	Jay W. Whitney
Joseph C. Hemphill	A. Kennedy Meek
Edward R. Keenan	Joseph V. Morgan
William W. Weeks	J. B. Donnelly
T. Raymond Clark	Martin J. McNamara
William E. Leahy	William J. Bacon, Jr.
B. Frank Davis	G. Cliff Howard
Paul Cromelin	Clement C. Young
George I. Borger	J. Emerson Golladay

## HONORARY MEMBERS

Theodore Roosevelt	Joseph H. Choate
Edward Douglas White	Charles E. Hughes
Samuel W. Pennypacker	Hannis Taylor



THETA LAMBDA PHI







# Theta Lambda Phi

Senate House, 1538 Seventeenth street northwest

## SENATE DIRECTORY

Dickinson University	University of Pennsylvania
Cornell University	University of Georgia
University of Southern California	University of Tennessee
Western Reserve University	Washington & Lee University
Ohio Northern University	Detroit College
New York Law School	Chattanooga College
Union College	Richmond College
New York Alumni	Cleveland Alumni

Detroit Alumni

## EDWARD DOUGLASS WHITE SENATE

Jered A. Maguire, 1912.....Tribune, "C"  
Harvey D. Jacob, 1913.....Master  
John H. Bittenbender, 1912.....Vice Master  
J. Newton Bobbitt, 1913.....Warden  
J. Edwin Tyler, 1913.....Keeper of the Exchequer, "C"  
Humphrey S. Shaw, 1913.....Keeper of the Rolls, "C"  
Earle A. Unger, 1913.....Guard

Frank C. Alexander, 1912, "C"	William Tilton Richmond, 1914
Joseph L. B. Chisholm, 1912, "C"	Arthur L. Byrne, 1912
Thomas Jamieson, 1912	John I. Cosgrove, 1913, "C"
Hunter Marshall, Jr., 1912	Rupert L. Maloney, 1912
David R. Woodhouse, 1912	Henry L. Wolfe, Jr., 1912
Earl Coultry, 1913	Walter B. Bost, 1913
Horace H. Hagan, 1913	Earle R. Ford, 1913, "C"
Benjamin H. Schenck, 1913	Alex. F. Prescott, Jr., 1913
Harry A. Slattery, 1913	Walter L. Smith, 1913
Harry M. Carroll, 1914	Harold F. Becom, 1914
Albert F. Fessenden, 1914	Bernard A. Clark, 1914
Tom G. Forney, 1914	Leon G. Fessenden, 1914
Joseph A. Hackett, 1914	John L. Peters, 1914

## FRATRES ALUMNI

John C. Alexander	James E. Fitzgibbon
Charles H. Gibbon	Edward J. Hilton

## FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Hon. Seth Sheppard	Hon. Ashley M. Gould
John W. Yerkes, Esq.	Frank J. Hogan, Esq.
Wm. H. White, Esq.	Charles J. Murphy, Esq.

## FRATRES HONORARES

Hon. Edward Douglass White	Hon. William H. Day
Hon. Oliver Wendell Holmes	Hon. Horace H. Lurton
Hon. Charles R. Evans	Hon. W. L. Carpenter
Hon. Alfred J. Murphy	



MORRIS LAW CLUB (SENIOR)



## Officers Morris Law Club (Senior)

(Founded 1911)

Raymond S. Oakes.....President  
 John R. Dillon.....Vice-President  
 Joseph L. B. Chisholm.....Secretary  
 George I. Borger.....Treasurer  
 Fred H. Lancaster.....Sergeant-at-Arms

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

F. Otto Linke      William E. Leahy, Chairman      Arthur C. Workman

### CHARTER MEMBERS

Theodore I. Block	F. Otto Linke
George I. Borger	Martin J. McNamara
Thomas Raymond Clark	Rupert L. Maloney
John R. Dillon	Raymond S. Oakes
William C. Holmes	Thos. F. Sullivan
William E. Leahy	Arthur C. Workman

### ELECTED MEMBERS

Joseph L. B. Chisholm	Fred H. Lancaster
Paul B. Cromelin	Hugh F. Smith



## The Morris Club

“Six hours in sleep, in law’s grave study six,  
 Four spend in prayer, the rest on nature fix.”

—Quoted approvingly by Lord Coke.

**W**HATEVER might be thought of the rest of this admonition, at least sixteen members of the 1912 class resolved that six hours was not such an unreasonable time to give to law. To give effect to this resolution was the “raison d’etre” of the Morris Club; the means, a systematic cooperation in study.

“Quae scripta manet” was the dictum of some old sage—or modern sage, or no sage, it matters little—and it has been attached, replevied, or in

some manner seized upon bodily by the choice spirits who compose the club. "Lex scripta manet" is their adapted version—"write it out and it will stick with you." This is perhaps a loose constructionist translation, but it is as we have said, a "dictum," and "dicta" are not reverently dealt with. At any rate such is the inspiration that moves the Morris Club. So, it has "lex" after "lex" properly "scripta," read and discussed at weekly soirees, and if it does not "manet semper" in the brain of every member of the club, assuredly it is the fault of the law and not of the member. Much-mooted questions, decisive cases, new developments and old problems, supply plenty of teething material for the potential lawyer. Two papers, assigned to members by the executive committee, are read at every meeting, and are then analyzed, discussed and properly digested during the remainder of an hour. Discussion begets disputes, and disputes, when carried on according to the rigid rules of order, develop a valuable acquaintance with parliamentary law. To this latter feature the club attaches considerable importance, for the value of such knowledge can hardly be overestimated, and the lack is unfortunately too common.

An occasional variation in this plan of proceeding consists in lectures by members of bench and bar on various topics of special interest. On these occasions the club has been so fortunate as to obtain some of the leaders of both branches of the profession to "reflect the gladsome light of jurisprudence." Lectures, however, are but supplementary to the real work of the club, which is the weekly paper and discussion.

The Morris Club seeks to honor the memory of Judge Morris, co-founder of Georgetown Law School, and one of the finest characters that have graced the Washington bar. His ability we admire, his character and his learning we strive in an humble way to imitate.

The Morris Club is in its second year, and already promises to be a permanent institution. It consists of a Senior and a Junior organization, each limited to sixteen members and each self-governing. The offices to be filled are the usual ones of president and vice-president, secretary, treasurer and sergeant-at-arms. The details of administration are committed to an executive committee of three. A Junior branch is to be brought in each year by the then Senior branch. This self-perpetuating system, a well-drawn constitution, a spirit of harmony among the members, and effective provisions for maintaining this spirit, should assure the Morris Club a long life and a useful one.

—EUGENE QUAY, '13.



JUNIOR MORRIS LAW CLUB



## Officers Carroll Club



Wm. F. Cannon, 1913.....Chancellor  
 John Myron, 1913.....Vice-Chancellor  
 Wm. J. Devine, 1914.....Recorder  
 Daniel J. Marshall, 1914.....Comptroller  
 Edward H. Bogan, 1914.....Censor

### CHARTER MEMBERS

Joseph L. B. Chisholm, 1912	James R. Daly, 1914
Matthew D. Cooney, 1912	Frederick N. Estopinal, 1914
Raymond J. McMahon, 1912	Albert L. Fessenden, 1914
Henry L. Wolfe, Jr., 1912	Joseph W. Grimes, 1914
Elmer J. Foche, 1913	Wm. H. Lawder, 1914
Daniel Galotto, 1913	Wm. J. Lynch, 1914
Leon M. Layden, 1913	Henry H. Mattingly, 1914
Jeremiah O'Meara, 1913	Albert McGinn, 1914
John R. Robinson, 1913	Francis A. Reilly, 1914
John A. Simas, 1913	Alonzo W. Ross, 1914
Norman C. Copp, 1914	John P. Welsh, 1914





CARROLL LAW CLUB

## The Carroll Club

**F**OUNDED during the year in which the Alumni of Georgetown presented to their Alma Mater a statue of the man to whom the University itself is a monument, and to whose patriotic efforts the very existence of the infant republic in which the modest foundation of the Greater Georgetown of today was laid, and having as one of its aims the conservation among the students of one of the younger departments of the University in the future, the spirit of the Georgetown of the past, the Carroll Club was appropriately named after Bishop John Carroll, the illustrious founder of the University.

The Carroll Club is designed to weld together a selected group from the three classes of the Law Department in a compact organization in order to supplement the advantages of association with a large number of men from all parts of the country which the great number of students enrolled at Georgetown Law School affords, with the greater intimacy which prevails in smaller schools, and by interchange of opinions and experiences to serve as aids to each other in mastering the law.

It is the only organization in the Law School, not exclusively of a social character, which admits to membership students of all three classes. Papers on legal topics by members are read and discussed at each meeting. The subjects in a law course are so closely interrelated that it is believed members of the upper classes can derive much benefit from the opportunity to refresh their minds before the bar examinations by discussions of topics which are fresh in the minds of the students of the lower classes, while members of the lower classes will be aided in like manner by the light thrown upon the subjects they are endeavoring to master by the discussion of kindred topics in subjects being studied by members of the upper in which the same principles they are considering are interwoven. In addition the resources of the National Capital will be drawn upon for addresses by leaders of the bar in Congress and in the departments for addresses to the members on mooted questions of law and procedure, and members of the faculty will also be invited to address the club on topics not specifically treated in the course. Just as the Domesday Book goes to press, the executive committee has secured the consent of Hugh Fegan, Esq., secretary of the Law School, to open this course of informal talks.

In order to gain practice in parliamentary procedure, a different member of the club will preside at each meeting, and several meetings during the year will be conducted under the rules of the National House of Representatives, at which bills will be introduced and discussed from the floor.



## Origin of the term "Domesday Booke"

**M**Y ONLY purpose in the preparation of this short article was to present, if possible, in a clear and succinct way, a few of the salient features of the origin and use of the Domesday Booke. To attempt anything more within the narrow limits that our book demands would be impossible.

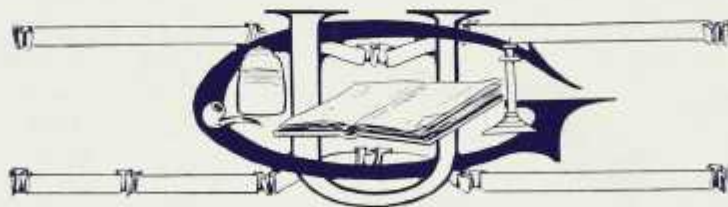
The perfect study of the Domesday Booke is said by some English writers to be a science which would claim a lifetime.

The term "Domesday" has been said to have had its origin in the Anglo-Saxon *Domas*, which were laws, sometimes called *dooms*, and the *Domboc* of King Alfred, which was a code of laws. Some writers express a doubt as to whether or not the *Domboc* really existed during King Alfred's reign, but the weight of opinion seems to be that it did exist. King Alfred had an inquisition and register made at the time of his division of the kingdom into county hundreds and tithings, which was called from the place of deposit, the "Roll of Winchester." It is said that there was found among the original charters of William the Conqueror, in possession of the dean and chapter of Westminster, a roll under date of A. D. 1086, containing grants of land and personalty. Other names by which the book appears to have been known recorded by Ellis, an old English writer, such as, "Rotulus Wintonie," or the "Winchester Roll;" "Scriptura Thesauri Regis," or the "Writings of the King's Treasury;" "Liber de Wintonia," or the "Book of Winchester;" "Liber Regis," the "King's Book," and so on. Some see in the word "Domesday" a metaphorical "Dies Judicii," or "Judgment Day," because it spares no one, as the great day of judgment, and its decision must be final and without controversy. So that the term "Domesday Booke" we may accept as having its origin in the name given to the record of surveys of the greater part of England, made in the time of William the Conqueror.

The next inquiry is the object of this so-called survey. Ostensibly it

was this: That every man should know, and be satisfied with, his rightful possessions, and not with impunity usurp the property of others. But, besides this, those who possessed lands had their exact political position and liabilities in the state more clearly defined. They became the king's subjects or vassals, paying a yearly tax by way of fee, homage, or land tax, in proportion to the amount and fertility of lands they held. By means of this survey the king acquired an accurate, or comparatively so, knowledge of the possessions and revenues (as far as the land was concerned) of the crown. He obtained also a very useful roll of the names of the responsible tenants, ample means of ascertaining the military strength and civil population of the country, a basis for readjusting the incidents of taxation, and a register to which those whose titles had been unjustly withheld, by some previous tyrannical monarch, to which reference might be had for their restoration. The plan of the survey at once presents to one's mind an ingenious scheme for securing information by a ruler who was a comparative stranger to the people and their country.

—J. A. BECK, JR., '12.





# Blackstone's Commentaries

(Apologies to George Fitch)



**T**HIS literary endeavor was wished upon the unsuspecting coming generations of law students by the gentleman whose name it bears. It is still an unsolved mystery why the author, who must, himself, at one time have been a student, should have visited such an everlasting plague upon his associates-to-be. Many explanations have been offered for this. Some say that the worthy gentleman was troubled with insomnia while a student, and wished to save other law students from a similar fate. If such was his intention, his wish has been gratified and his mind is at ease, wherever he be. A volume of Blackstone under the pillow is more conducive to sleep than cooking a pill.

These two simple words send a cold wave of apprehension down the spine of many a lawyer in the embryonic state. After one has passed the embryonic or incipient stage, one does his best to forget that he has ever attempted to delve into the mysteries and intricacies of this work.

The principal characteristic of this piece of literature is its fickleness. It will follow a student during all of his leisure hours, even haunting him in his sleep, and follow him to the very door of the class room, wherein awaits the quiz-master, as faithfully as a tail follows a dog, and then in the time of need, in the class room and the examination room, desert him as quickly as friends desert a man who has lost his money.

There are as many editions of this work as there are varieties of Heinze's goods. This fact is one of the few things that lends it favor in the eyes of the student. The student, after inspecting the different editions and inquiring the price of each, buys the cheapest edition and proceeds to separate "dear, old dad" from sufficient money to have purchased the most expensive calf-bound edition.

Blackstone is highly speckled throughout with Latin words and phrases, which even a Wop cannot interpret. The meaning of the few sentences in this book which are couched in our mother tongue is so carefully hidden that a student can dwell for hours upon a single sentence and still be unable to elucidate to the professor on the following day.

It is commonly said by laymen that lawyers will not be permitted to pass St. Peter at the Golden Gate. This statement is calculated to mislead. Like other slander it has probably changed meaning in transit. The real truth of the matter is that no one carrying Blackstone's Commentaries will be allowed to pass the portals into the Promised Land, where, we are told, the pavements are of gold. The perusal of this work is not conducive to words or actions befitting the wearer of wings.

This work is found mostly in second-hand book stores. No second-hand book store is complete without an edition of this work. It is said that

before law schools became a fad, many men studied this book of their own volition. This is inexplicable to the student of today, who would shun Blackstone as he would the evil one were it not prescribed in the curriculum of every law school of importance. Many students labor under the impression that, with the aid of a wet towel, the mysteries of Blackstone can be extracted, as painlessly as a sore tooth with the aid of gas, between the hours of 11:30 P. M. and 3 A. M. of the night before examination. This idea is very painfully extracted from such students after the examination marks are given out.

No one knows why the present day lawyers do not rise en masse and save their children from this pestilence. It must be that they are so anxious to forget it themselves that they shun anything that would recall it to mind.

After a student has had Blackstone drummed into his cranium, he is told to forget about ninety-nine one-hundredths of what he has learned and study something that is strictly up-to-date. This is where the law student cuts loose. He can be seen hastily making his way to a second-hand book store with Blackstone under his arm. When he comes to it, it is the cold gray dawn of the morning after.

—ELWELL, '12.

## Brookland Country Club

- President.....Wm. K. Lawler  
Custodian.....Wm. V. Rafferty  
Art Critic.....Merton W. Sage  
Sentinel.....Joseph Hoffman  
Active Members—John Kenney, Thomas Jamieson, Charles  
B. Smith, "Steve Clark, Russell Clark, Sidney Bourgeois,  
"Dutch" Linke, "Snags" McMahan.  
Inactive Members.....Dick Doyle, Martin McNamara  
Motto: "The female of the species is more alluring than the  
male."  
Favorite Beverage—Trinitea

**F**ORMED shortly after entering on the study of Domestic Relations. Meets Sunday afternoons in a commodious stone building in the suburb from which the Club takes its name. Club's chief objects, riding of hobby-horses and assisting in the culture of American Beauties. Has taken a strong stand in the conservation movement, being opposed to the conservation of conversation.

## The Moot Court of Appeals

**C**URIOSITY has been rife during the past year as to the exact personnel of that august and mysterious body which passes on appeals from "Blondy" Sullivan and "Reds" O'Donoghue. To allay anxiety we here present the names of the members of the Court:

Chief Justice—Zapf.

Associate Justices—Gerrity, Calvin, Farley, Bilbrey,

Stearns, Jones, Barry, Cousin Abner Breece, McCarron, Sanger, and Petty.

Clerk of Court—Jake Watskey. Court Crier, Wassell.

This glittering galaxy of legal luminaries, after preliminary individual visits to the library to note errors in the text-books, sits "en banc" in the corridor and points out to a gaping throng the only correct answer to each question. This Court is both infallible and impeccable, and is not only willing but anxious to reverse decisions and rules laid down by text-books and professors. Chief Justice Zapf has always contended that Cyc. is a rank bit of plagiarism lifted from an unpremeditated impromptu address which he would have delivered one week after commencing the study of law if he could have found an audience capable of appreciating it.

It has never agreed with any inferior court, and has no superior. Its history bristles with more dissenting opinions than a biography of Justice Harlan. In one case each Justice handed down a separate opinion, but Justice Calvin insists that his was that of the majority, as the opinion of each of the others was tainted by agreement with some inferior court.

This Court even refuses to sanction Jack Alicoate's famous blanket definition of a contract.

Many of the Justices spend their spare time in instructing their less fortunate brothers of the Bar in abstruse legal topics. Justice Gerrity conducted a course on the Employers' Liability Law, for the benefit of Professor Shepard. Justice Pettey furnished Professor Baker with the startling information that the burden of proof meant legal reasoning. Justice Bilbrey is an expert on the law of vested contingent remainders, and Justice Breece is always willing to instruct Professors in just what they mean by the questions they ask. Justice McCarron conducted a special course for the benefit of Daniel W., and was several times obliged to call that rambunctious youth to order for remarks bordering on contempt of court. Cousin Abner avers that what little Jesse Adkins knows of the law was obtained by the friction and absorption process under his tutelage. Chief Justice Zapf conducted a special class in Evidence, for Jamieson, Cox, and Judge O'Donoghue. Jamieson got a mark of 100 below zero, but the learned Chief Justice overruled Judge O'Donoghue only 92 times out of a possible 104.

The remark by the old darkey that the only appeal from the Supreme Court of the United States was to God Almighty was made before this supernal tribunal shed the combined light of its giant intellect on the miasma of doubt which had engulfed our jurisprudence and made the entire field of legal knowledge as clear and pellucid as common law pleading.



## Anti-Noise Association



Presidents "ex aequo": Martin J. McNamara, Thomas Jamieson

Secretary . . . . . Wm. J. Bray

Beadle of the Front Row . . . . . Jake Watskey

Sergeant-at-Arms . . . . . John Dillon

Members—Hetherington Wassell, John Flett, John McHale, Stearns, Forrest Reilly, Harry Davis, Pettey, Flossie Palmer, Cousin Abner Breece, John F. McCarron, "Smilo" Zaph, "Count" Linke, "Baron" Hoffman, Charlie Smith, Hugh Smith and "Zamboango" Calvin.

In Absentia—Lee Roy Keeley, Pat Young, Reggie O'Callaghan, Charlie Darr, "Toots" De Shields, Keller and Eagle.

Honorary Members—Daniel W. Baker, Charles A. Douglas.

**T**HIS organization was formed in first year by Harry Davis, who had been harrassed by Cox, Warren, Davison, and other disturbers in his efforts to give the lectures the deep attention which his sense of duty demanded, to such an extent that he finally had to lodge an open protest with a member of the faculty who afterwards became an honorary member. The club has been very successful in upholding the class' reputation as the most sedate body of students that ever attended Georgetown, due in a great measure to the systematic way in which the work of preserving order was divided up. To McCarron, Stearns and Calvin was entrusted the task of protecting the lecturers from disturbance by questions from the class, and it was as a result of our distinguished president's attempt to ward off a bombardment of interrogatories prepared for a shy and retiring member of the faculty by stepping into the breach himself that Mac acquired the title of William Jennings Bryan. To Wassell, Watskey and Palmer was assigned the duty of squelching incipient demonstrations of disapproval or derision. McNamara, Jamieson and Bray several times prevented disturbances from breaking out in different sections of the class by sitting together and thus confining all the noise to one corner. Flett, McHale and Reilly formed the committee on moral suasion and spread the club motto: "When in doubt, keep quiet," very effectively. Perhaps the crowning achievement of the club was that of the committee on parliamentary procedure, McNamara, Jamieson and Breece, which made our class meetings models of decorum which those who come after may imitate but cannot equal.

## Alphabet of Class



A is for Alexander,  
He leads his own band.

B is for Bittenbender,  
At the ladies' command.

C is for Chick,  
Another bright bird.

D is for Duryee,  
Has been seen but not heard.

E is for Emch,  
Fair, fat and some small.

F is for Farley,  
Pale, slim and some tall.

G is for Gardiner,  
The one with the hump.

H is for Hoffman,  
Some round and some plump.

I is for It,  
Who is? Never mind.

J is for Jones,  
The only class grind.

K is for Kolbe,  
The man with the mail.

L is for Lawler,  
Keeping paper for sale.

M is for Maloney,  
A bright, handsome chap.

N is for Nixon,  
Got in the last lap.

O is for Offutt,  
Of F street his fame.

P is for Paul,  
All I know is his name.

Q is for Quigley,  
Another new lad.

R is for Regar,  
At smokers quite bad.

S is for Sanger,  
They've not got him yet.

T is for Thomas,  
Much married? You bet.

U is for University,  
Georgetown's the best.

V is for Vierbuchen,  
Pronounce it, then rest.

W is for Whitney,  
Some ladies' man, too.

X is for something,  
You name it, please do.

Y is for Yancy,  
A wife he does own.

Z is for Zapf,  
In the world all alone.

—DUNN, '12.

## A Quiz in Common Law Pleading



Quiz-master: "Mr. Brabant." No answer.

Voice from rear of room: "Sick."

[Quiz-master proceeds to mark Zero again.]

Quiz-master: "I don't think I can pronounce this next name."

Chorus from rear: "Gusack! Gusack!"

Quiz-master: "Mr. Bittenbender" (Mr. B. rises—notice his height).

Voice on other side of room: "Stand up! Stand up!"

Quiz-master: "Mr. Bittenbender, what is the replication de injuria?"

[Mr. Bittenbender appears to be thinking for a moment.]

Voices from rear: "Louder! Louder!"

Mr. Bittenbender: "The replication de injuria is a traverse, being used to deny, in a general way, the defendant's plea."

Voices from rear: "Good!" followed by great applause.

Quiz-master: "Mr. —."

Voices from rear: "Watskey! Watskey!"

Quiz-master: "Gentlemen, we must have less noise."

Mr. Breece: "Professor, may I ask a question?"

Voices from behind: "No! No!"

Mr. Breece: "I would like to ask—(noise continues)."

Quiz-master (raps on table): "We must have attention."

[Mr. Breece asks his question, which is answered by the class in unison.]

Quiz-master: "Mr. Chick" (numerous chicken sounds are heard in room).

Mr. Chick (after the smoke has cleared away): "Professor, I'm not prepared this evening). ZERO.

Mr. Wassell: "Professor, did you call on me a few minutes ago?"

Quiz-master: "No, but I'll call on you now."

Mr. Wassell: "Professor, I haven't bought a book yet."

Voices from rear: "Borrow the money."

[Laughter in the class.]

Quiz-master: "Mr. McNamara."

Voice behind: "Guilty! Guilty!"

Mr. Maloney: "Professor, I'd like to ask a question."

Voices from behind: "Sit down! Read the book!"

Mr. Petty: "Professor, is the replication 'de injuria' in effect in Alexandria?"

Quiz-master: "You'll have to look up the statutes in your own State."

Quiz-master: "Gentlemen, we are not getting over these cases fast enough. There is too much noise."

Quiz-master: "Mr. Newsom, have you read the next case?"

Mr. Newsom: "Professor, I haven't had time to look it up."

Quiz-master: (Marks a clear-cut Zero.)  
Quiz-master: "Mr. Warren."  
Voice from behind Mr. Warren: "He has gone out to answer the telephone."  
Quiz-master: "Mr. Sanger" (Mr. Sanger rises).  
Voices from rear: "Stand up! Take off your hat!"  
Quiz-master: "Is this Mr. Sanger standing?"  
Mr. Sanger: "Yes, sir; my name is SANGER."  
Quiz-master: "Mr. Sanger, give us the facts in the next case. You have read it, haven't you?"  
Mr. Sanger: "Yes, sir."  
Quiz-master: "State the facts to the Class."  
[Mr. Sanger proceeds to give a lengthy discussion, disagreeing with the Court's ruling and making the Court look like a two-spot.]  
Quiz-master: "Very good, Mr. Sanger."  
Voices from rear: "Marvelous!"

[The Class bell rings.]

Quiz-master: "Gentlemen, for Tuesday evening, take the next twenty-two pages."

[Exit Quiz-master, surrounded by Messrs. Watskey, Jones and Petty.]

—WRIGHT, '12.

## SANGER vs. MYERS

Supreme Court of Anacostia

Easter Term, 1911

**A**SSUMPSIT: Plaintiff set forth in his declaration that he had purchased five bottles of "Magic Hair Tonic" from defendant Myers, and that said defendant had promised plaintiff that by diligent use of the "Magic Hair Tonic" the plaintiff would have a lustrous and bushy head of hair by the fall of 1910, and that for this reason the plaintiff, Sanger, would be eligible to play on the Georgetown Football Team during that season. The consideration for the hair tonic, as shown in the declaration, was \$10.25.

Defendant Myers, in answer, files a plea in confession and avoidance, alleging that he sold plaintiff the "Magic Hair Tonic," set forth in plaintiff's declaration, but that plaintiff had not used the hair tonic diligently, and that therefore said plaintiff was not entitled to relief in this honorable Court; wherefore, defendant prays judgment if he ought not to be charged with said contract, and that this the said defendant is ready to verify.



Plaintiff files a special demurrer, assigning for cause, that the plea amounts to a general denial of the contract alleged in the declaration and that non-assumpsit should have been pleaded.

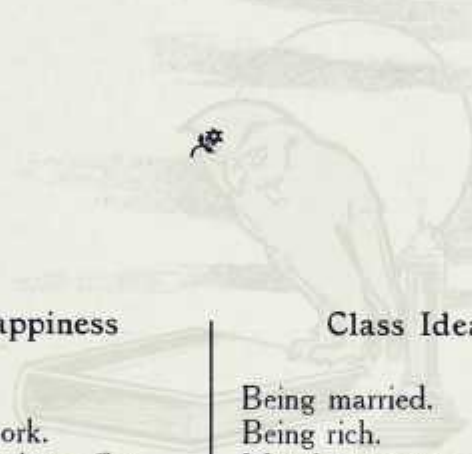
Joinder in demurrer.

Per Curiam. H. Gusack, Judge. "The question now before this Court is whether or not plaintiff has used the hair tonic with sufficient diligence. This is a condition precedent, and which must have been carried out before plaintiff can seek recovery. The word 'diligent' means 'constant and steady in application; persistent; painstaking; not negligently,' and the plaintiff has introduced no evidence showing that he has used every effort to grow the 'lustrous and bushy head of hair,' and we, therefore, think that defendant is not liable."

Judgment for Defendant.

All concur.

—WRIGHT, '12.



**Class Idea of Happiness**

- Being single.
- Not to be obliged to work.
- Pretty stenographer in a law office.
- Abolition of Common Law Pleading.
- Women, Wine and Song.
- Owning a harem.
- Sleeping.
- Summer, no school, money and a lassie.
- A law course without exams.
- Watching Barry smoke his pipe.
- Georgetown 30, Virginia 0.
- A wife, some chickens and a fine-tooth comb.
- Live, Laugh, Love.
- A check from home.
- Get what I want when I want it.
- Gentlemen: owing to a previous engagement I will be unable to lecture next Tuesday night.

**Class Idea of Misery**

- Being married.
- Being rich.
- Monday morning.
- Being sober twice in one night.
- Broke in a strange city.
- Girls, Girls, Girls.
- Find it everywhere.
- Kissing the barkeep good night.
- Winter, school, no money, no lassie.
- Waiting for next June.
- Virginia 30, Georgetown 0.
- Waiting for the never coming client.
- Ames Cases on Pleading.
- No one to fuss with.
- Living at a boarding house.
- Taking a poor case on a contingent fee.
- A long quiz on a hot night.
- Nothing doing.

## Cases Cited in Class of 1912



**V**ARIETY is the spice of life, so the Class of 1912 may be said to be a lively one. It can lay claim to politicians of note, fussers, knockers, humorists, and it has even been suggested that there were two students in the Class. Who they are, though, has not been divulged. Heverington Eugene Wassell, who seemed to have had the class by the nose in the Freshman year, thought he should have a clear field in the run for the most popular man. He got one vote. Chas. G. Bragg came out from behind his modesty and consented to run, and was elected by a large majority, notwithstanding the fact he only entered the Class in the Junior year, but he carried it by storm right from the start.

The most popular girl of the class is the last one seen passing the building, but any and all have a close second when Miss Harry C. Cox appears upon the scene. The honor of being the most persistent fusser must be enjoyed equally between T. Raymond Clark, McMahan and Linke, while the consistent fussers seem to have been Alicoate and Shelse, the latter two deciding that too much time was wasted in coming and going from the girls' house, so they decided to marry the girls, and now are members of the "also rans."

In answer to the question, "Who is the handsomest man in the class?" there were many replies. An attempt was made to elect Holland, Holmes, Whitney and Dillon, when they heard that Kenny was out for the position. They knew that with his charming physique there could be no defeat for him. Kenny was finally elected, although some said he should have given the others a handicap. Some wanted to hand the honor to Watskey. He received enough votes, however, to warrant us in giving him honorable mention.

Gusack was voted the best student in the class; no one denied it, for he does not have to attend class or recitations in order to get through. Barry and Calvin thought they had a chance for this honor, but they finished awfully late.

It is with pride that the writer is allowed the privilege of making it a matter of record that the Honorable Abner Burton Breece is the only one in the class who does not seem to understand the class when "sit down," "hire a hall," etc., are shouted. There seems to be a diversity of opinion as to what honor is coming to Petty—some say he is the class freshman, others that he will get over it, while others admit it, but say he cannot help it. Take your choice.

The best athlete in the class is acknowledged to be Wayman. There are several, though, who deserve mention. Gross, Jamieson, O'Connor and Monarch, all have represented the class well. Humor seems to flow through the class like water down the river Nile during the rainy season, everybody seemed bent upon putting a little humor in the ballot. If it is desired to

know who is the joker of the class, we can say that Bilbrey secured the most votes.

They say that Stearns is the most successful bluffer in the class. That does not mean that he is the only one who resorts to this practice. You can't tell really whether McCarron is bluffing or not. He takes up so much time relating cases that have arisen in his home State that the point in question is lost. There was a long list of entries on the question as to "who was the dude of the class," and it is pretty generally conceded that considering the fact that a full dress suit failed only about twice during the whole Senior year to adorn the shapely figure of Herbert O. Sink, that the honor should go to him, and that Palmer deserves honorable mention, although he was seen several times upon F street without his cane. The question of deciding who is going to be the most successful lawyer was too much a task, however the honors for the "shrewdest" must be given to McGuire.

But the most exciting of all events was the contests for "hobby, haunt and drink." There were many entries, but only a few stuck till the last lap, and when they swung into the stretch that fatal trio, "wine, woman and song," passed the judge's stand neck and neck.

Now, gentle readers, you can judge for yourselves what the Class of 1912 boasts of, and if there should be any mistake found in the above returns on account of some not being mentioned, please overlook it and say, "I must not judge them harshly, for they know not what they do."

—DUNN, '12.



## Korn Flakes

**F**AIR GWENDOLIN sat on the soft side of a plank, chewing a succulent sweet potato pie. Her look was soulfully intense. Claude Amaranth approached her and, in dulcet accents, whispered into her shell-like ear: "If a chicken is too old to fry, would it be Wright to Baker?" Watskey, get the hook!

The ice man was dumping the coal on the sidewalk, when, noticing a little boy who had slipped on the ice and "clausum fregit," asked him: "If the inducement was not sufficient for Miss Maud to marry Mr. Spondoolix, would an "absque tali causa" to change her mind?" Here we are again. Stop the hearse!

The rain was coming down in torrents and Blackstone was making his "ne exeat" (with reverse English) without exciting commentaries from ill-disposed people, when Perry started pleading with him as follows:

"If William objected to his wife getting a divorce from him, would he be a "Cross Bill?" Stand up, Bittenbender; read the book!

Elvira Coughdrop was leaning over her father's "liberum tenementum" (which you all know is a "common bar"), when the husky ruffian rudely told her to fill 'em up again. She thusly twitted him: "If there is equity of redemption in a mortgage, is there redemption for the girl who wears a hobble skirt?" Lock him up, Sanger, before he gets into Judge Sullivan's court with his demurrer.

—KORN, '12.



## EVERY STUDENT In His Quest For Legal Knowledge

A Modern Morality Melodrama superbly portrayed, in three acts,  
of one year each, by a high-priced Company of Falling Stars.

### Caste

Everystudent	Barry
Beauty	Zapf
"Bull"	Jamieson
Happiness	Gusack
Inspiration	Calvin
Grind	Callander
Bluff	McNamara
Innocence	Cox
Luck	Gardiner
Antiquity	Palmer
Temperance	Newsom
Nobody	Watskey

### MUSICAL NUMBERS:

#### First Act.

- "Down Where the Wurzbürger Flows" ..... Newsom  
Asisted by the Cocktail Girls.  
"That Political Rag" ..... McNamara and Leahy

#### Second Act.

- "Sextette from Lucia" ..... Imported French Chorus  
Mmes. Maguire, O'Connor, Rafferty, Mulligan, O'Regan and Dougherty  
(Special Calcium Effects.)  
Dances of the Day.



Introducing the Remarkable.....Adonis Apollo Bittenbender  
Assisted by Madame Dillon.

Turkey Trot, Grizzly Bear, Bunny Hug, Giraffe Gallop.

Third Act.

"I'm So Cute in a Bathing Suit".....McCarron  
"We All Love (to Dodge) Fagen".....Full Chorus

Costumes by "Horn the Sailor."

Music by Danny Baker's Augmented Orchestra of One Piece.

A free feed follows each performance.

—ALICOATE, '12.

Wiener: "Your honor, by reading some parts of the cases, it is difficult to understand just what the court decided, hence I shall quote only such parts as are favorable to our side."

Professor Hogan: "Controversies over wills are seldom conducted in the presence of the decedent."

McCarron: "Who wouldn't split a few infinitives in the cause of good government?"

Heard after the Class Smoker: "Did Harrison pay for what Galliett?"

Hemphill: "I'm a tough kid!"

Rafferty (cross-examining witness in Moot Court): "You say that man is your son? How long has he been your son?"

Quiz-master: "Mr. McMahan, our author divides this subject into three groups, what are they?"

Mac: "First, second and third."

Unnecessary direction to DeRiemer: "Louder!"

Greeting to Emch, Halley and Bittenbender: "Stand up!"

Greeting to Block: "Sit down!"

Why is a subpoena like a drink?

Neither can be lawfully served on Sunday, although both lead to the BAR.

Quiz-master: "Mr. Newsom, What is the charging part of a bill?"

Newsom: "Aw, Professor, that isn't used any more, is it?"

Unconscious Humor.

Quiz-master: "Mr. Link(e)."

Davis: "Missing."

### Equity Practice.

Quiz-master: "How should a married woman enter her appearance?"

McMahon: "In a hobble skirt."

Quiz-master: "Suppose she fails to make answer?"

McMahon: "Impossible."

Quiz-master: "Is it the duty of the husband to answer for the wife?"

McMahon: "He can at his peril."

### Aphorisms.

As Freshmen we were coming men;  
The coming men now bid us hence.  
We're not as wise as we were then,  
But haven't we a lot more sense?

—Fain, '12.

Professor: "Mr. Bray, have you read this case?"

Bray: "Yes, sir."

Everybody, including Professor: "Well, bray it out."

I admire the hospitality and wonderful activity of the American people;  
and above all, the fascinating and charming beauty of American women.

—Rivera y Zayas, '12.

My only regret is that I cannot call myself an American citizen. I certainly do hope that Congress will bestow upon us Porto Ricans the rights and liberties of which the American flag is an emblem.

—Fornaris, '12.

Treat everybody right who treats you right. No matter though you do your best, you will get hard knocks; but keep right on, through sleet and rain, and you'll get there just the same.

—Hargrove, '12.

Professor Baker: "Mr. Calvin, suppose one of the conspirators went to Missouri—that is about as bad a place as we can send him . . . (laughter)."

Calvin: "I do not know whether your remark was intentional, Professor, but I come from that State."

Baker: "Well, it's a good State to 'come from.'"

Calvin: "I came."

Baker: "You cannot deny that." (Joy, great joy.)

Trial by jury breaks down under the strain of a pretty woman's sobs.  
A college education never hurts a boy if he has sense enough to go to work after it is all over.

Where there's a will there's a lawyer.

Most people worry if they have trials, the lawyer worries if he hasn't.

Life is full of trials, with more convictions than acquittals.

Most lawyers are good judges—of fees.

When a lawyer talks freely, someone has to pay for it.

The insanity plea is the lawyer's last hope.

He and she studied law. He formed an attachment for her and soon she had a lien on him. Two years elapsed and then they had a little conveyance, and then—emblems.

—Pettesy, '12.

In a perfect system of absolute justice, there is no place for the services of an attorney.

—Galliett, '12.

(The above is a "declaration against interest," and is only to be given the weight that is accorded to opinion evidence.)

—Myers, '12.

The law is my study, I shall not want for anything to meditate upon; it maketh me to lie down with an headache; it causeth me to dream of litigations; it leadeth me of a morning direct to my bookcase; it enwraps my soul so completely that I can think of nothing else; it requireth my entire time, for my lesson's sake, so that I am made to slight even the daily newspapers in campaign time; e'en my lunch hour is devoted to perusing the notes I took from the lecture the night before. My minutes are spent thinking on Contracts, my hours are devoted to Equity, my days are applied to Real Property, my nights consigned to Common Law Pleading, while Evidence duns me for attention every time we meet. My quondam conscience charged me with conspiracy (for a long time) with the Gas Corporation, for running up a large gas bill on my landlady for light after 11:30 p. m., but R. Ross Perry came to my relief and assumed the responsibility of my conscience, and the landlady paid the gas bill.

I have become so interested and devoted to the study of the law and its enhancements that I have determined to study it forever, e'en tho thou run me crazy, yet will I study it. It has become so interesting to me that I would rather read:

Blackstone than Browning,  
Elliott than Emerson,  
Fletcher than Franklin,  
Greenleaf than Goldsmith,  
Hammond than Hugo,  
Perry than Poe,  
and  
Smith than Shakespeare.

So pleased am I with "Georgetown" that I shall always prefer meeting:

Professor Clabaugh to Clark (Champ),  
Professor Gould to Guggenheim,  
Professor Baker to Bryan,  
Professor Shepard to Sherman,  
Professor Hogan to Holmes,  
and  
Professor Roach to Roosevelt.

—Mitchell, '12.

## Why The National Capital Offers Inducements To The Law Student



**T**HE query often arises why so many students come to the National Capital for the purpose of studying law, but once the advantages of the city of Washington are known, it becomes apparent why the schools located here draw so many students bent upon acquiring a thorough legal training. Of an attendance of almost 2,000 students in six law schools, Georgetown leads with an enrollment of 890.

Some one has said it is not how much law a lawyer knows, but how quickly he can find the law and apply it, that is the principal factor in his ultimate success. To arrive at a definite understanding of legal problems it often becomes necessary to go back to the source of the law involved, and the opportunities for doing this are greater and results may be obtained with less effort in the city of Washington than any other city in the United States.

We get our Federal statutory law by the enactments of the Congress of the United States, which meets at Washington, D. C., and whose deliberations are at all times, except during executive session, open to the public. The final determination of all legal matters arising on Constitutional problems and important legal questions originating from the laws and treaties of the United States, with certain exceptions, are handed down by the Supreme Court of the United States sitting in the city of Washington. The student may listen to arguments on important questions made before this body and familiarize himself with the court procedure and gain valuable suggestions by watching the methods and following the arguments of the greatest statesmen and lawyers in the land, as this court is open at all times to the student. The source of all rules and regulations pertaining to the administrative functions of the National Government emanate from the various heads of the Departments sitting here. Legal principles are raised every day in the Departments regarding administrative affairs which are argued and discussed by lawyers before the heads of these various bodies. Engaged in the executive branches of the Government are many well-trained and experienced lawyers who daily pass upon different problems of law and procedure coming before their respective jurisdictions. No matter where the question arises, appeals usually lie in the last instance to Washington, where final decision is had.

In addition to the Supreme Court of the United States, the District of Columbia has all the courts and court procedure located in one city that may be found in any of the States of the Union. One may follow a case from the Police Court, or Justice Court, follow it through to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, then to the Court of Appeals, and possibly even to the Supreme Court of the United States, without ever leaving the city in which it originated. Such an opportunity is not afforded to a student in any other city or school in the land. In Washington one may see a law enacted;

see the same law broken; the offender arrested, tried and convicted or acquitted, and then sentenced or reprieved. Here one may see practically all the functions of the largest State in the Union transacted in one city in addition to the direction in the first instance of all the affairs of the Federal Government.

There may also be seen the workings of the Commission form of Government as applied to the District of Columbia, which is an opportunity afforded to few, if any other, law schools in the United States, and which is fast becoming a popular form of government for the local administration of city affairs.

The importance of these advantages may be more appreciated when it is understood that there is situated here the largest library in the United States, the Congressional Library, containing almost two million bound volumes, besides over three quarters of a million maps, charts, manuscripts, etc. In addition there are the local libraries, such as the Public Library and those of the several Departments and universities, to all of which the student may have free access and ready reference. There is not a question arising in law, politics, literature, or even international law, which cannot be exhausted by reference to works or data to be found in these libraries.

Being the Capital of the Nation, this city is the residence of the President of the United States and high officials in the Government service, as well as ambassadors and representatives of all foreign countries, and while Congress is in session, the home of Senators and Representatives in that body. These men are constantly delivering speeches, either on the floor of Congress or in public places, and the student may obtain a liberal education by taking advantage of his opportunity to hear them. The daily associations of the student, both in the class room and on other occasions, are such that he is continually being brought into contact with great men and eminent lawyers. The colleges situated in this city are afforded the opportunity of obtaining instructors and lecturers who are leaders in their professions, authorities upon the subjects they teach, and many of them justices in the higher courts, thus enabling the student to receive the principles at first hand.

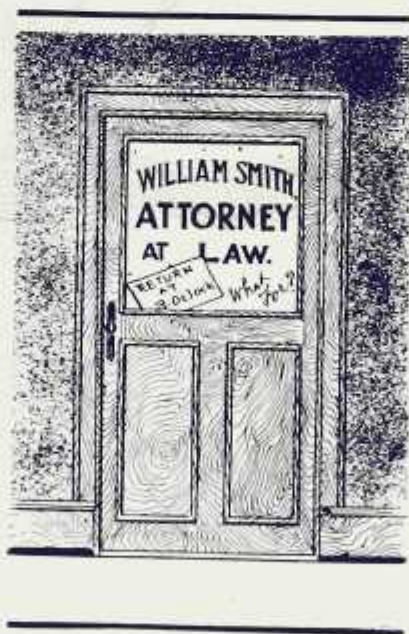
Not only has one the opportunity of hearing the discussions and debates of these distinguished representatives of our Nation made in the course of enacting laws for the Federal Government, but he usually becomes personally acquainted with many of them. He soon overcomes the feeling of embarrassment natural to a young man when thrown in the presence of great men that without such association would require years of practice in his profession to overcome. In other words, the associations at the National Capital are such that the student daily meets people of all classes of society, which fact unconsciously, after a time, makes him a mixer among men—the first step toward the ultimate success of a young lawyer.

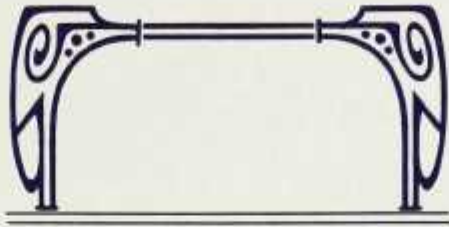
With all of these advantages at his command, the student who makes the most of his opportunities can hardly fail to achieve success with so many examples before him of the rise of great men from conditions not always so favorable. He can look back to the examples of those who have graduated before him, finding men scattered throughout the United States, many of whom

are judges, district attorneys, or leaders of the bar wherever they practice; or on the other hand, where they have drifted into politics, representing the people in their home towns in enacting laws or taking an active part in some of the functions of government.

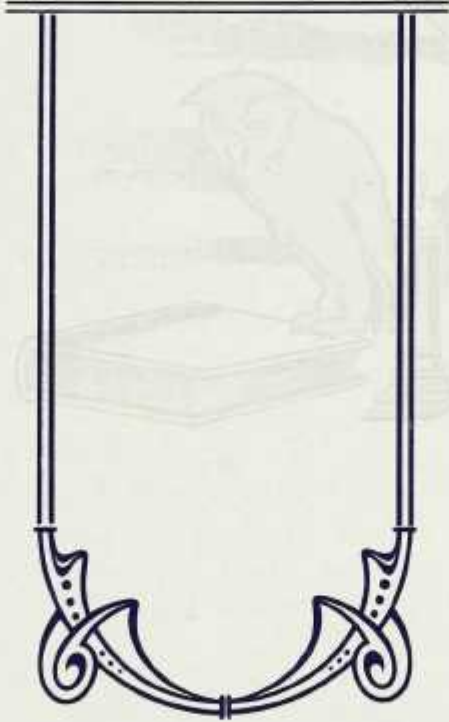
It should not be inferred, however, that great foundations for success can only be acquired here, for like opportunities in a lesser degree are to be found in other cities and schools, but the unusual advantages to the law student at Washington will always appeal to the ambitious law student, and history has shown that the colleges here may well be proud of the men who are now numbered among their alumni.

—JOSEPH S. W. SMITH, '12.





**Obituaries**





## Frank Thomas Smith

Born, Jersey City, N. J.,

December 29, 1878

Died, Jersey City, N. J.,

September 3, 1911

“Yon rising moon that looks for us again—  
How oft, hereafter, will she wax and wane;  
How oft, hereafter, rising, look for us  
Through this same garden—and for one in vain?”

Whereas, the sudden death of Frank T. Smith, of New Jersey, a member of this Class, has been officially reported; and

Whereas, upon the unanimous vote of the said Class it was ordered that a committee be appointed by the President thereof to draft suitable resolutions in expression of our sincere sorrow; now

Therefore be it Resolved, That we, the committee, in pursuance thereof, do publish this resolution for, and on behalf of, the said Class, to-wit:

The Class of nineteen-twelve of the School of Law of Georgetown University of Washington, District of Columbia, learn with sincere sorrow and regret of the sudden death of one of its most popular members, Frank T. Smith, of New Jersey, at his late home in Jersey City, New Jersey, on Sunday, September third, nineteen-eleven.

Mr. Smith was an earnest and brilliant student, an agreeable and pleasant companion, and it is our decided opinion that the Class of nineteen-twelve, the Georgetown University, and the legal fraternity have lost a valuable and honorable member.

It is ordered that a copy of this resolution be spread upon the minutes of this Class, that appropriate mention of his demise be made in the “Domesday Booke” of the Class of nineteen-twelve, and that an engrossed copy of this resolution be transmitted to the family of our late fellow-student in expression of our sincere sorrow and heartfelt sympathy.



## The Class of 1912

Georgetown  
University  
Law  
School



Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from his earthly home and the duties he so well performed, our friend,

### Richard J. Watkins

Secretary and Treasurer of Georgetown University Law School; and

Whereas, the Class of 1912 of Georgetown University Law School has heard with profound sorrow of the death of its friend, Richard J. Watkins; and

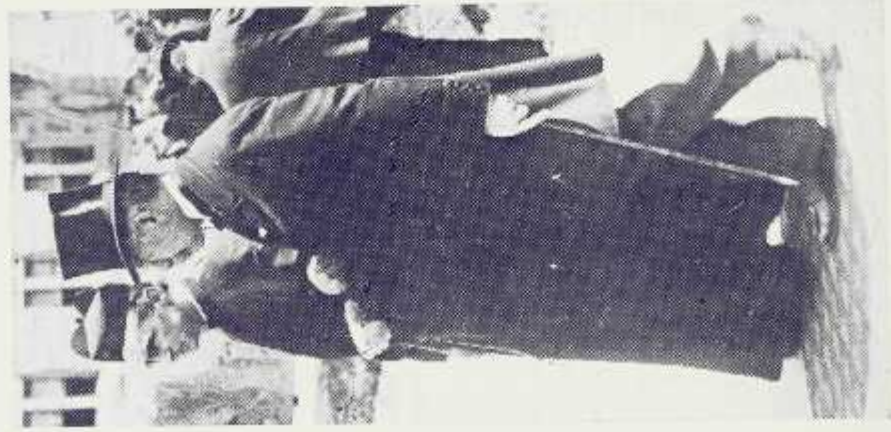
Whereas, having endeared himself to us by his scholarly attainments and the interest which he manifested in all things concerning the University; therefore be it

Resolved, That we tender to the sorrowing wife and family of our late distinguished friend the assurance of our most profound sympathy and condolence in their bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Class and that an engrossed copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

Committee:

Martin J. McNamara,  
A. M. Milloy,  
G. R. Sincox.

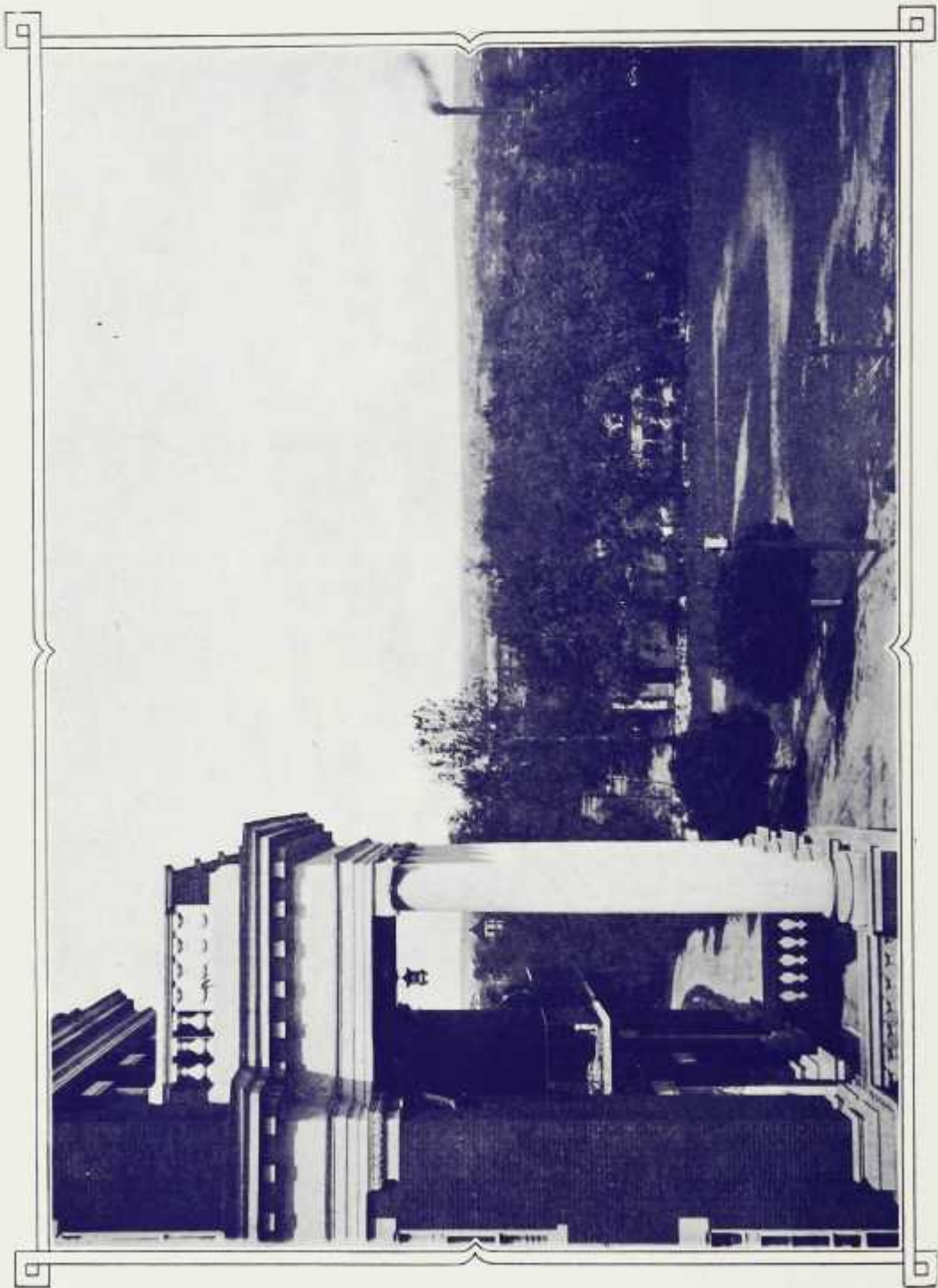


CARDINAL GIBBONS, GEO. E. HAMILTON, FATHER DONLON, ATTORNEY-GENERAL WICKERSHAM AND CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE  
Carroll Unveiling, May 4, 1912



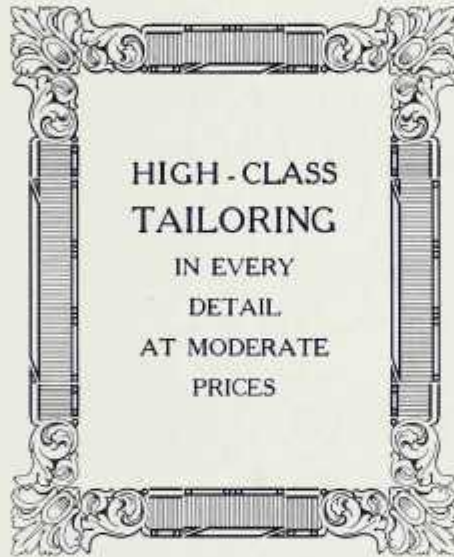
**A**TTENTION is called to the fact that the half-tones in this book were made from photographs taken by **David B. Edmonston**, and that duplicates of them may be secured at any time at his studio, 1329 F Street Northwest :: ::





COLLEGIATE DISCOUNT

# J. M. STEIN & CO.



523 THIRTEENTH STREET

PB

PB

# PARKER, BRIDGET & CO.

THE AVENUE AT NINTH

*Outfitters to College  
Men in Particular*

Home of the Teck Shoe  
The Omar, Parget  
and Youman Hats

WASHINGTON, D. C.

PB

PB

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES

**American Security  
and Trust Company**

15th STREET AND PENNA. AVENUE

Capital and Surplus  
\$5,000,000

Deposits over 9 millions

PAYS INTEREST ON CHECKING ACCOUNTS

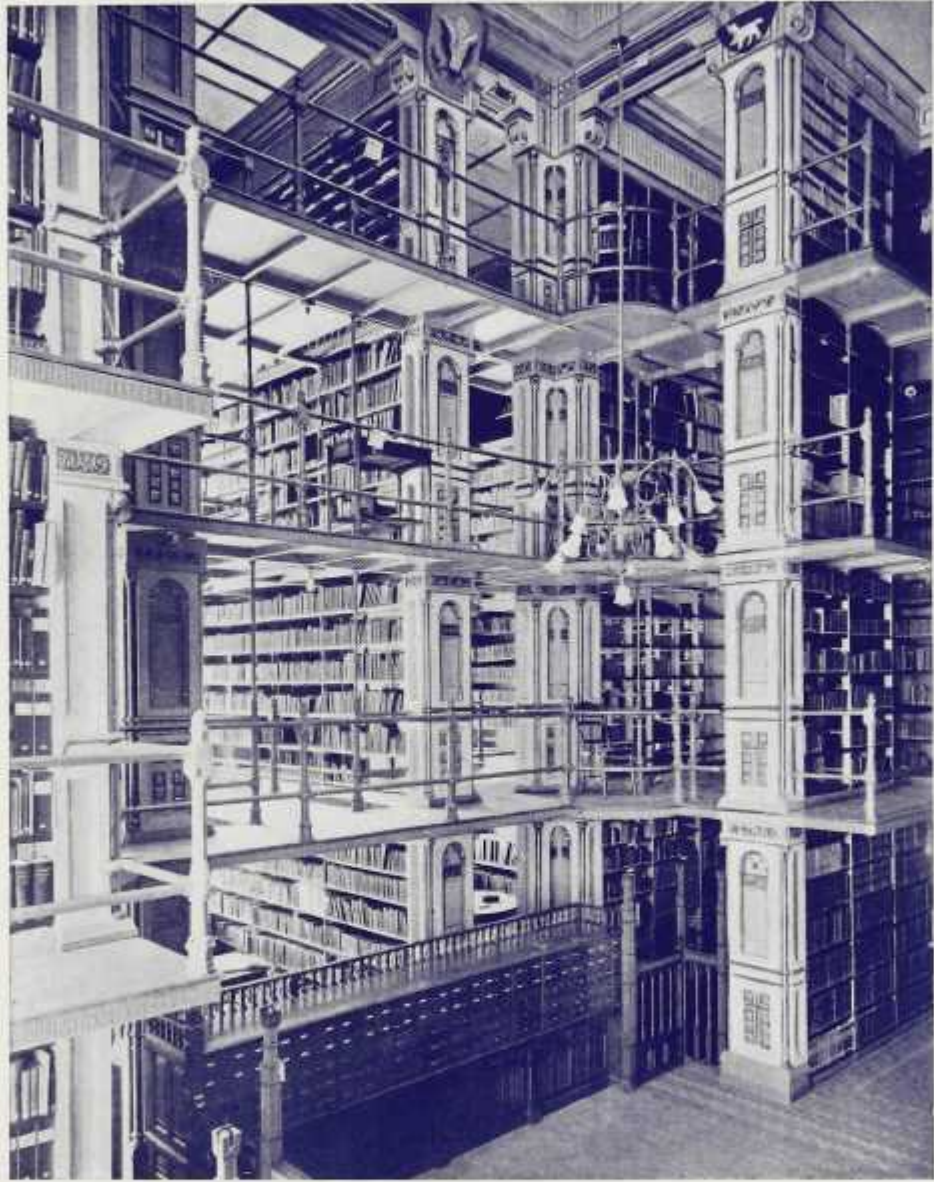
For **College Flags  
Banners  
Pennants  
Fraternity Jewelry**

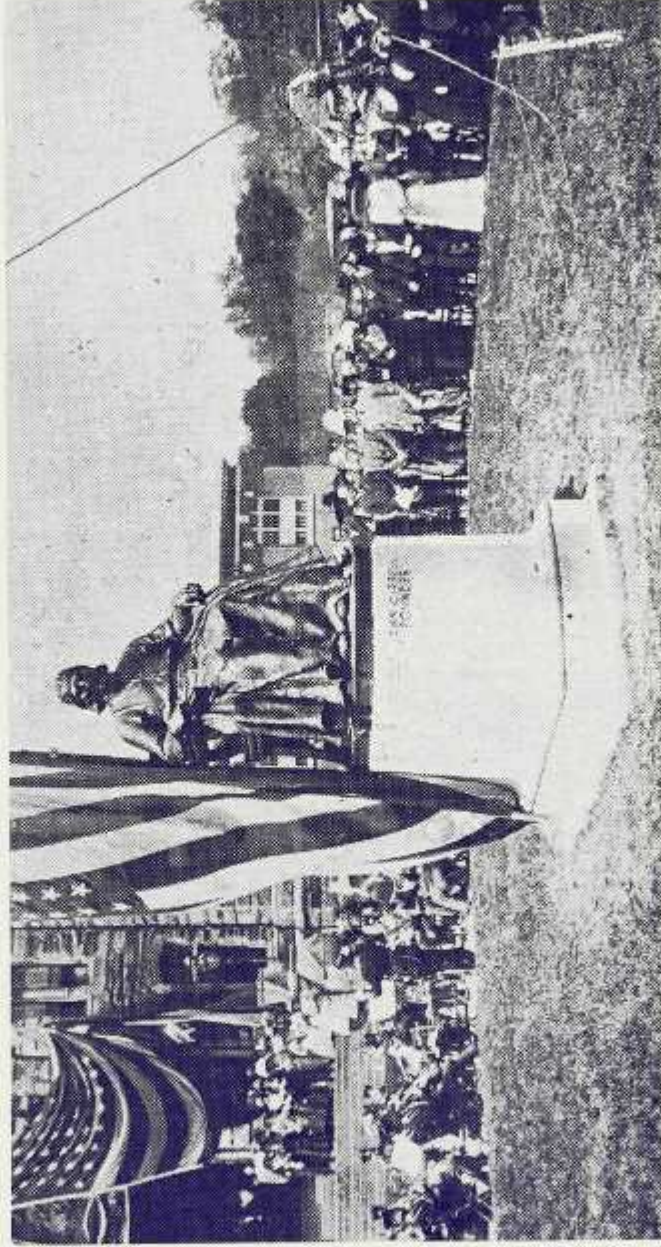
WRITE TO

**Meyer's Military Shop**

1231 Pa. Avenue N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.





UNVEILING STATUE TO ARCHBISHOP CARROLL, MAY 4, 1912



CAPITAL, \$750,000

TOTAL RESOURCES OVER \$7,000,000

## BANKING HERE INSURES

The best Service that a completely equipped and progressive bank can render.

IT INSURES that protection which is possible only when resources are ample and policies conservative.

IT INSURES the depositor every permissible banking courtesy, whether his dealings with the bank be extensive or limited.

YOUR ACCOUNT IS INVITED

## The Commercial National Bank

Corner 14th and G Streets

"The Bank of Personal Service"

ASHTON G. CLAPHAM, President  
N. H. SHEA, Second Vice-President  
JOHN POOLE, Cashier

ELDRIDGE E. JORDAN, First Vice-President  
TUCKER K. SANDS, Third Vice-President  
HERBERT V. HUNT, Assistant Cashier

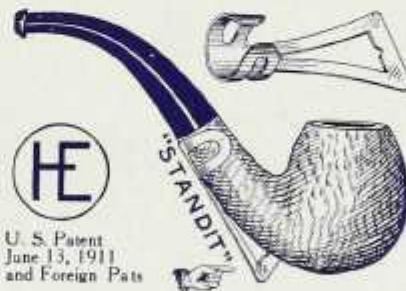
"Follow the Crowd" and Dine at

### Pressler's Vienna Restaurant

621 E Street Northwest

On your way to School

### "STANDIT" Pipe Support



The handiest article for pipe smokers ever made. Holds any curved or straight stem pipe in upright position. An office and home necessity. Saves desk or table from being scorched and covered with ashes.

AGENTS WANTED

Send 10c. for German Silver sample

### Elliott & Company

817 15th Street

Washington, D. C.





# Home Savings Bank

7th ST. AND MASS. AVE. N. W.

7th and H Streets N. E.

BRANCHES

436 7th Street S. W.

## Savings Accounts

**3%** COMPOUND INTEREST is paid on Savings Accounts, computed every 6 months. Accounts opened with ONE DOLLAR or more.

## Commercial Accounts

We have every facility for satisfactorily handling Business Accounts and extend every privilege and accommodation consistent with conservative banking.

Gas and Electric Light Bills can be paid at any of our Banks  
There is no extra charge for this service and receipts are given

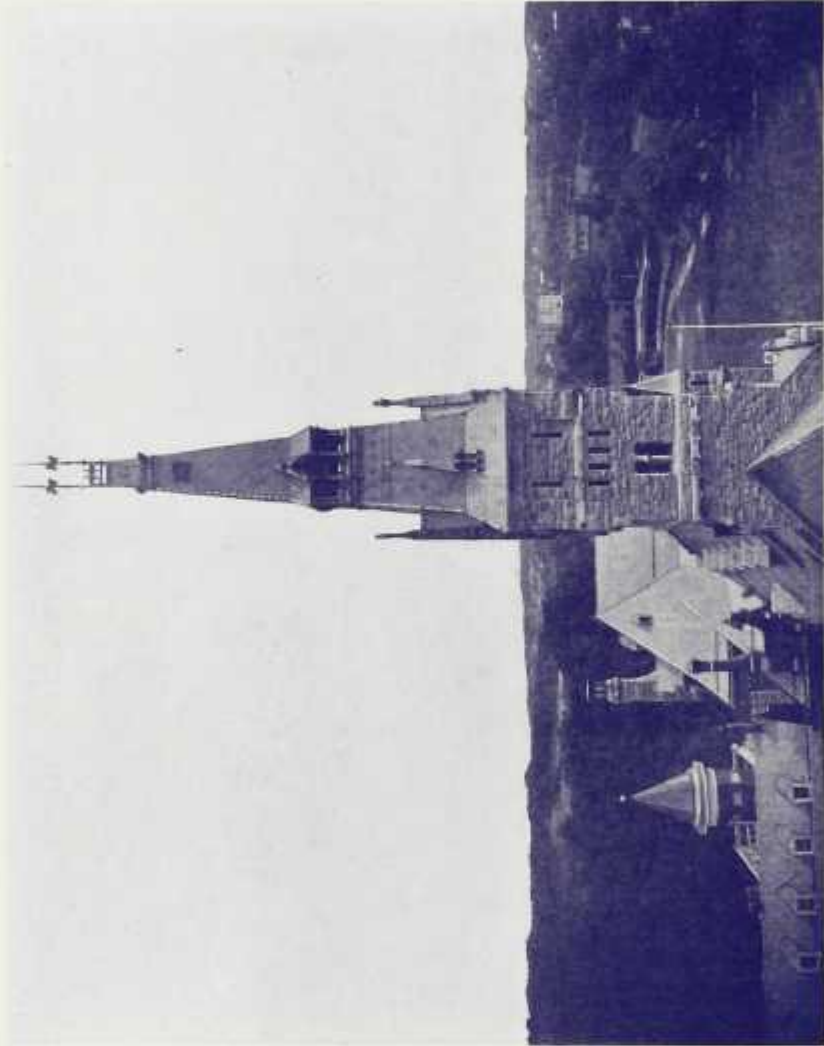
## Safe Deposit Vaults

Roomy Safe Deposit Boxes offering absolute protection are for rent in our main bank at \$3.00 a year and upwards.

## Foreign Drafts

We issue Drafts on all parts of Europe at lowest rates of exchange; also Letters of Credit and Travelers' Checks for tourists.

Under Supervision of the U. S. Treasury  
Depository for U. S. Postal Savings Funds



# For LAW BOOKS

NEW AND SECOND-HAND  
AT REASONABLE PRICES

CALL ON

## JOHN BYRNE & COMPANY

- ☐ Have you our little Red Book—"Helps for Law Students?"
- ☐ Call and get it—it costs nothing

1333 F St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

### Saks & Company

make a special feature of Clothes for the "College Men"

They are styles all our own—and made up with a tailoring excellence that you seldom find—except in Saks clothes.

- ☐ Besides Clothes—everything else men wear

Penn. Ave. & Seventh St.



The Machine Every Student Should Use

## Why?

Because of Ease of Manipulation, Total Visibility, Perfect Tabulation, Simplicity of Construction and Susceptibility of Great Speed.

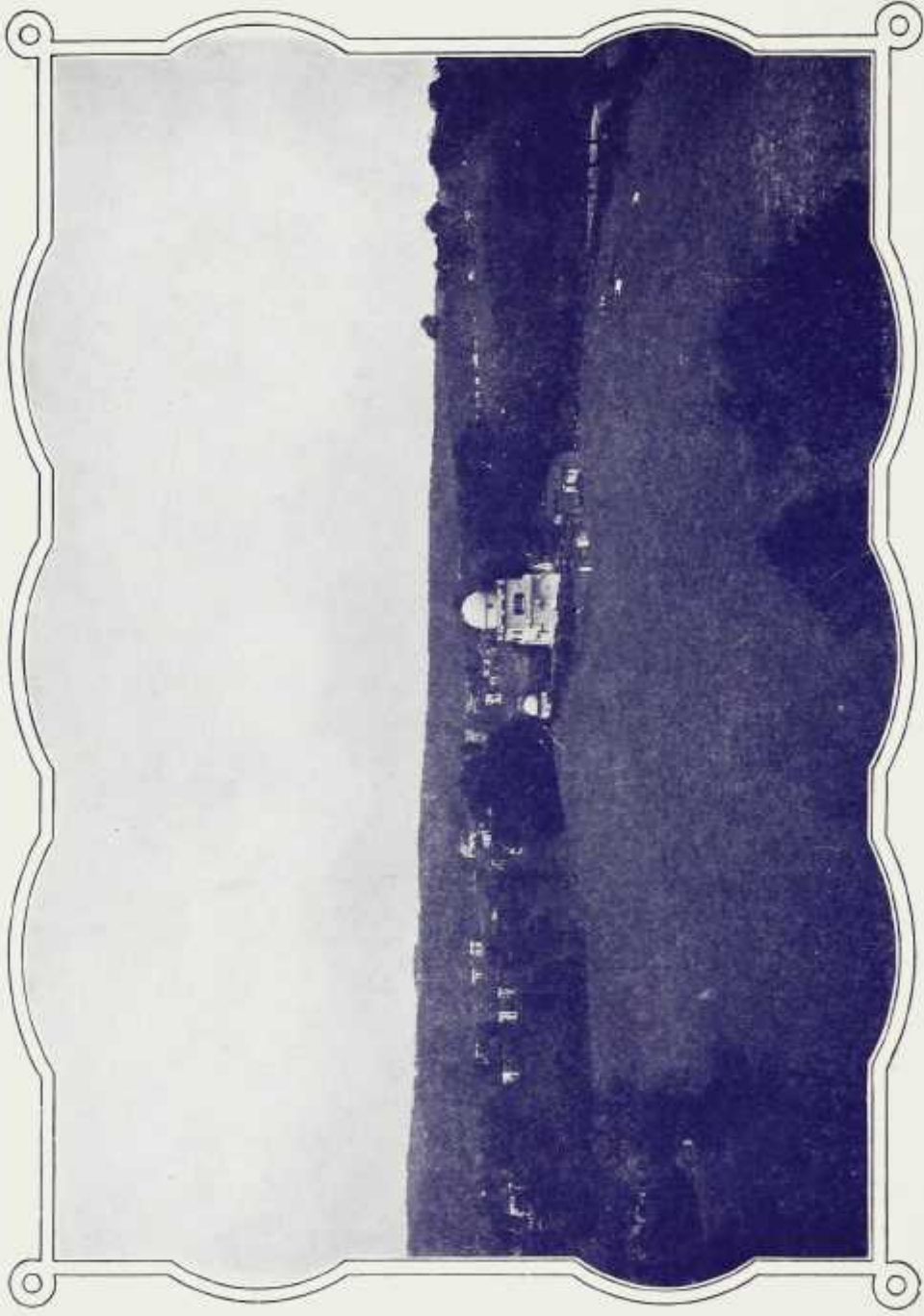
"The Machine You Will Eventually Use"

Call at our office and let us demonstrate

**Underwood Typewriter Co.**

1206 F Street N. W.

Washington, D. C.





ONE of our Specialties is BENJAMIN CLOTHES. Clothes that are cleverly constructed according to the newest models, carefully made from the best fabrics. The Makers' Guarantee and OURS go with every garment. The highest grades of Haberdashery, Hats and Shoes are supplied at moderate prices.

## A. J. Bennett & Co.

N. Y. Ave. and 14th Street

---

---

### ANDY'S

---

---

Cigars  
Tobacco  
Stationery  
Periodicals  
Magazines

Daily and Sunday Papers

---

---

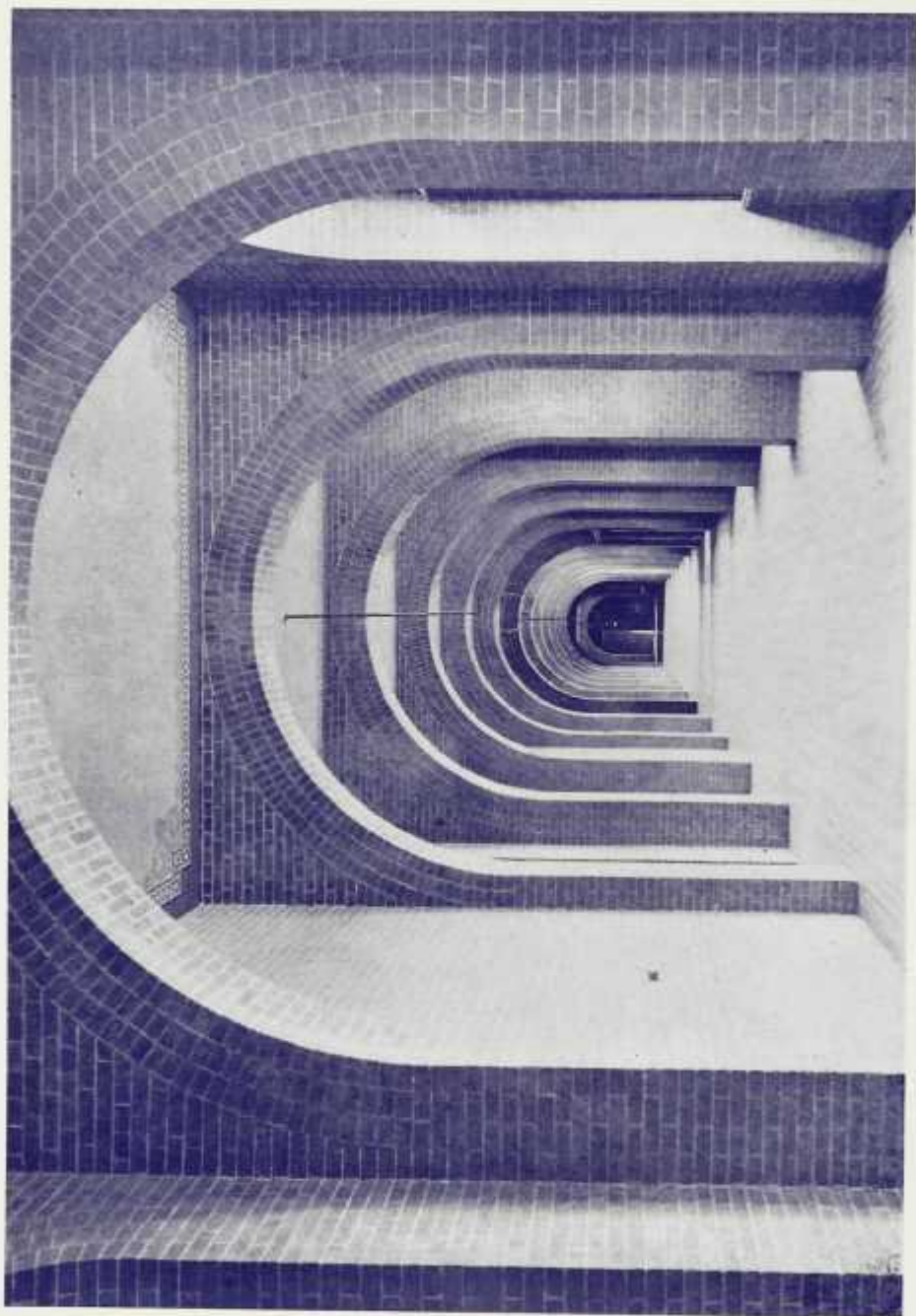
6th and E Sts. N. W.

### Z. D. Blackistone Florist



14th and H Streets Northwest  
Washington, D. C.

Telephone, 3707





# The Washington Loan and Trust Company



---

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits  
\$2,062,545.93

Total Assets Nearly  
\$9,000,000



THIS Company is organized under Act of Congress and is under the supervision of the Comptroller of the Currency of the United States.

---

**Banking Department** Interest paid on deposits, which are subject to check. Loans made on real estate and collateral securities at current rates of interest.

**Trust Department** Executes all trusts, acts as Executor and Administrator, Treasurer and Registrar, Committee and Trustee.

**Safe Deposit Department** Rents safe deposit boxes and provides storage for silverware and valuables of all kinds in its Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults.

**Real Estate Department** Care given to the renting, selling and repairing of Real Estate. Insurance placed.

JOHN JOY EDSON, Pres.





# While attending Georgetown

and in after years, deposit your surplus  
with the **Union Trust Company**,  
where absolute security is given.

## OFFICERS

EDWARD J. STELLWAGEN  
*President*

GEORGE E. HAMILTON  
*First Vice-President*  
*Attorney and Trust Officer*

GEORGE E. FLEMING  
*Second Vice-President*

*And Assistant Trust Officer*

J. NOTA MCGILL  
*Third Vice-President*

EDSON B. OLDS  
*Treasurer*

EDWARD L. HILLYER  
*Secretary*

W. FRANK D. HERRON  
*Assistant Treasurer*

WILLIAM L. CRANE  
*Assistant Secretary*

2 per cent interest paid on all accounts, subject  
to check

3 per cent interest paid on all savings accounts

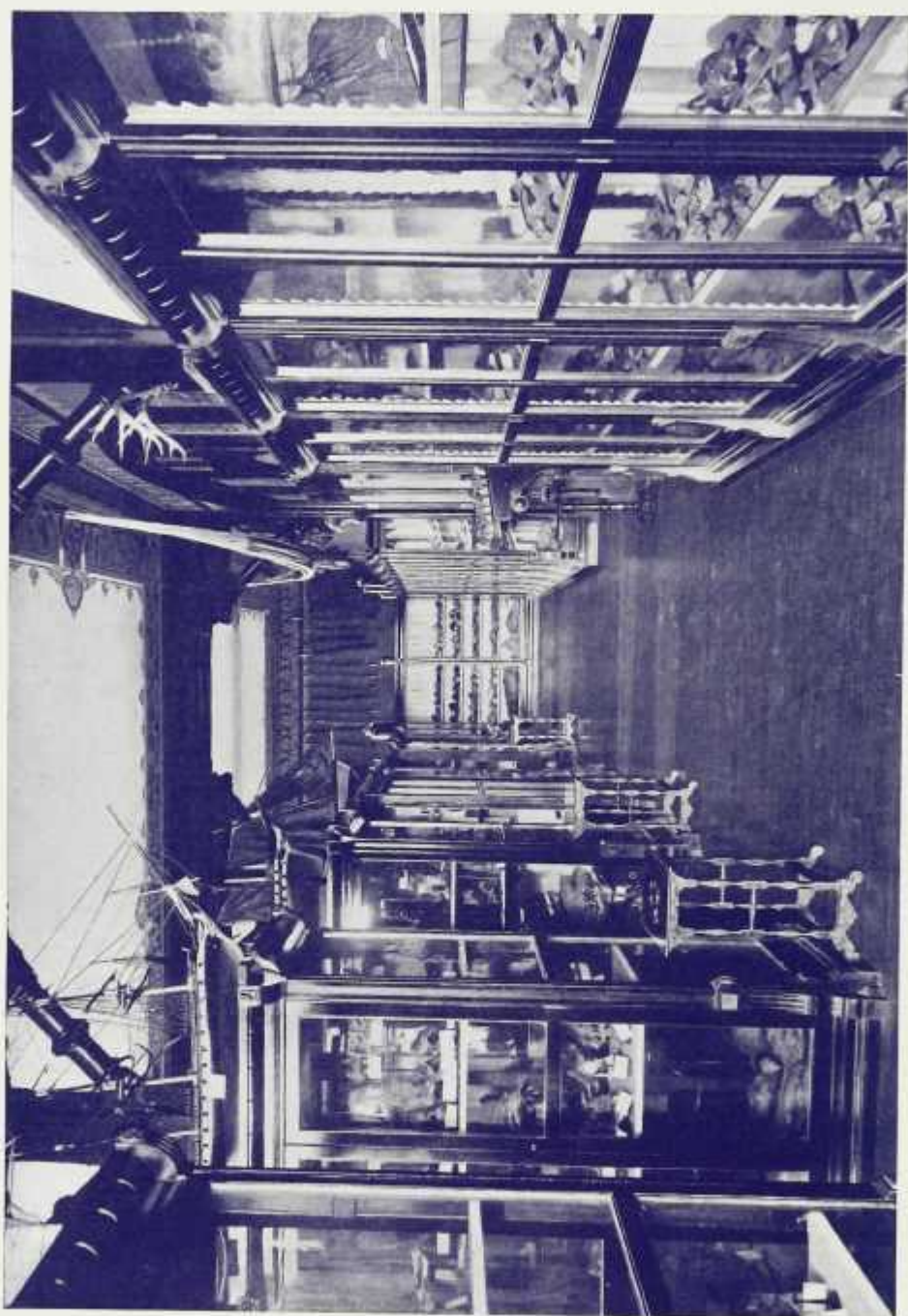
This Institution solicits all accounts, whether large or small

---

---

**Union Trust Company**  
*Of the District of Columbia*

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS . . . . . \$2,300,000.00



# THE MODE

---

---

**W**E were the first  
to bring the Eng-  
lish-cut clothes  
to Washington. And  
ours have been the best  
all along.

---

---

The grade at \$25 is remarkably  
strong

Eleventh and F Sts.

---

Joseph La Manna  
Evans Building, Arcade



Tonsorial Artist  
to the Class of 1912

## Engraved Invitations for all Functions

Correct  
and Exclusive  
Style

### HAUSLER & CO.

ENGRAVERS AND STATIONERS  
520 12th Street N. W.  
Washington, D. C.

---

W. P. MILLER  
502 E Street N. W.



Everything  
for the Smoker



WASHINGTON  
606 Thirteenth Street N. W.

NEW YORK  
303 Fifth Ave., at 31st St.

## FREDERIC A. COCHRAN & CO.



TAILORS  
IMPORTERS



INVITE YOUR INSPECTION OF THE EXCLUSIVE STYLES AND CLOTHS WHICH THEY ARE  
INTRODUCING THIS SEASON

### LATEST BAR EXAMINATION REVIEW BOOK

(1910)

By ALBERT H. PUTNEY

500 Pages

Price \$4.00 delivered

Catalogue of Miscellaneous  
and Rare books and Student  
Law books second-hand and  
new mailed free on request

ILLINOIS BOOK EXCHANGE

Lakeside Building

CHICAGO

Just the Information We Need

### WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL -THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

Every day in your talk and reading,  
on the street car, in the office, shop,  
and school some new question is sure  
to come up. You seek quick, accu-  
rate, encyclopedic, up-to-date in-  
formation.

This NEW CREATION will answer  
*all* your questions with *final* author-  
ity. *400,000 Words Defined. 2700*  
*Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost*  
*\$400,000. The only dictionary with*  
the new divided page. A "Stroke  
of Genius."

Write for spec-  
imen pages, il-  
lustrations, etc.

Mention this  
publication  
and receive  
FREE a set of  
pocket maps.

C. & C.  
MERRIAM  
CO.,  
Springfield,  
Mass.  
U. S. A.







PINS, RINGS AND FOBS, 1912 CLASS, MADE BY

## Dieges & Clust

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS

MUNSEY BUILDING

1325 PENNSYLVANIA AVE.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

REPRESENTED BY

J. V. MULLIGAN

CLASS PINS  
MEDALS  
LOVING CUPS  
PLAQUES

Capital \$1,000,000

Deposits over \$1,000,000

## CONTINENTAL TRUST CO.

1405 G Street N. W.  
Washington, D. C.

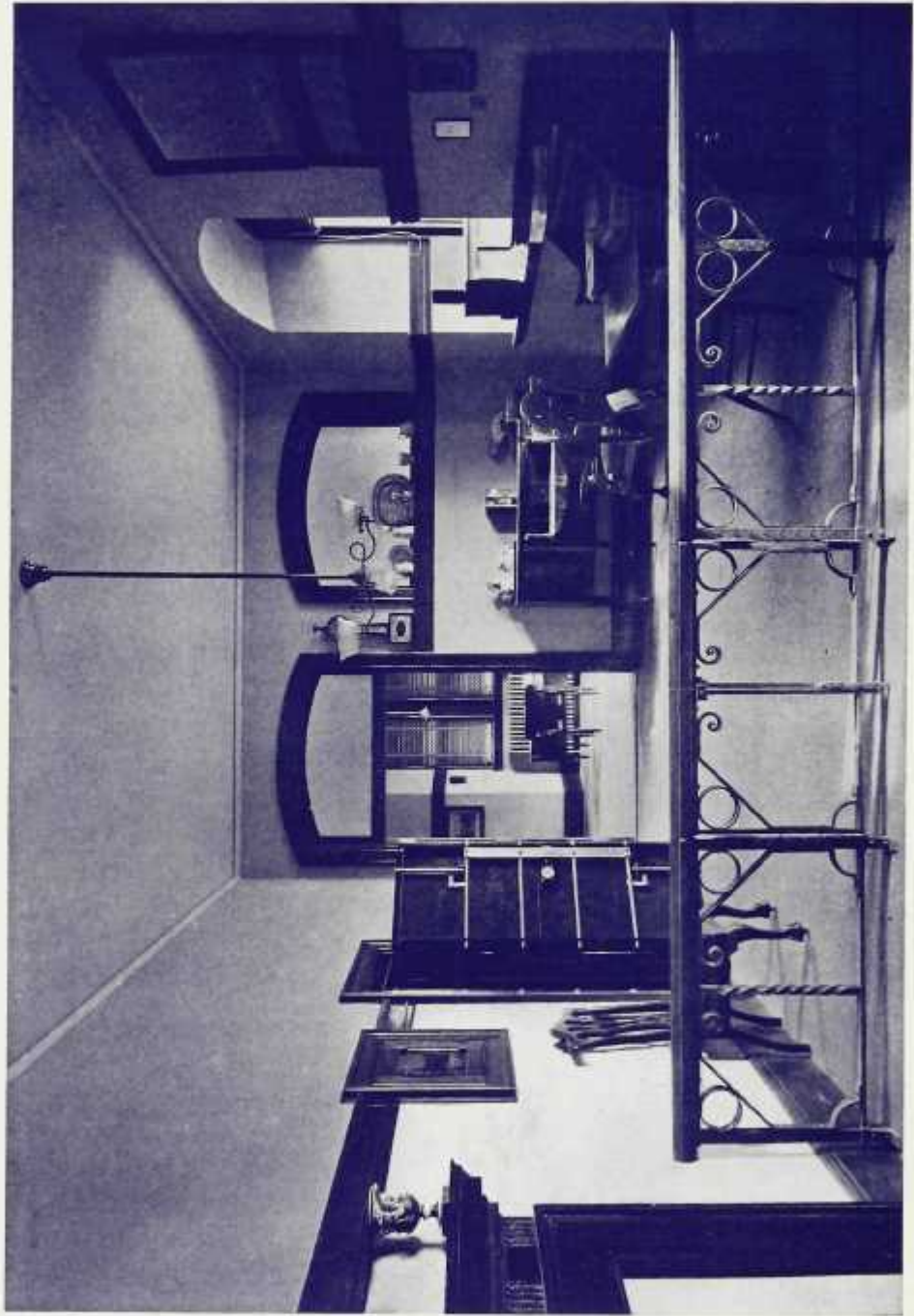
### THINGS WE DO WELL

- ☑ Accept deposits subject to check and pay interest on balances. Individual, commercial and savings accounts invited. **3%**
- ☑ Act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, Escrow Agent, Registrar, Transfer and Fiscal Agents for Corporations, and in all other capacities of trust.
- ☑ Make **SOUND INVESTMENTS** for customers and invite consultation on this subject.
- ☑ Issue **LETTERS OF CREDIT** and **TRAVELERS' CHECKS**, usable in all countries, and transfer funds by cable to any part of the world.
- ☑ Rent **SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES** in fire and burglar proof vaults at popular prices.
- ☑ Let us demonstrate the efficiency of our service to **YOU** and your friends.

Permanent  
Secretary of the  
Class of 1912

JOHN R. DILLON

8 Eye St. N. E.  
Washington, D. C.



CAPITAL \$250,000.00

SURPLUS \$308,000.00

## Columbia National Bank



914 F STREET N. W.

### Officers

ALBERT F. FOX, President  
CHARLES B. BAILEY, Vice-President  
BENJAMIN W. GUY, Vice-President  
CLARENCE CORSON, Cashier

### Directors

Albert F. Fox  
Charles B. Bailey  
Benjamin W. Guy  
William E. Barker  
Charles F. Benjamin

John Joy Edson  
John A. Hamilton  
David J. Kaufman  
Benjamin F. Leighton  
John Mitchell, Jr.

Thomas C. Noyes  
B. Francis Saul  
Louis P. Shoemaker  
George W. F. Swartzell  
Brainard H. Warner

## Chocolates Bon Bons

Delicious Ice Cream Soda

*Kuyler's*

Have you tried our new and  
Delicious

Beverly Chocolates?

Cor. F and 12th Sts.

With the Best Wishes  
of

Harry A. Hegarty

QUIZZMASTER

2nd National Bank Building

Washington, D. C.



Compliments of  
HOWARD BOYD

---

**Schmedtie Brothers Co.**

(Incorporated)

704 7th Street N. W.

---

---

**Diamonds  
Jewelry  
Silverware**

Washington, D. C.

Established 1864

---

---

JOHN HANSEN, President  
JULIUS H. DUEHRING, Treasurer

Let

**Jackson Brothers**

(Incorporated)

915-925 Seventh Street Northwest

Furnish Your Home  
"They Know How"

Furniture and Carpets  
of every description



## Woodward & Lothrop

"In Our Store for Men"

The Highest Grade Ready-to-Wear  
Clothing and Apparel

Styles Expressive of the Young  
College Man's Dress Ideals

The Home of  
Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothing

Conveniently located  
Main Floor F Street

---

Best kind of COAL, the kind used  
at the Law School, is sold by

## Johnson Brothers

1312 F Street

Washington, D. C.

Phone Main 29

## We Feature Quality

In our printing, because quality is essential to satisfaction. We feature service also. Our aim is not only to satisfy, but to **Please** you. Good work costs so little that there is no need accepting the indifferent output of an ordinary Printer.

The  
**Law Reporter Printing Company**

Printers, Stationers and  
Legal Blank Makers

518-520 5th Street Northwest  
Washington, D. C.

M. W. MOORE, Gen. Manager

---

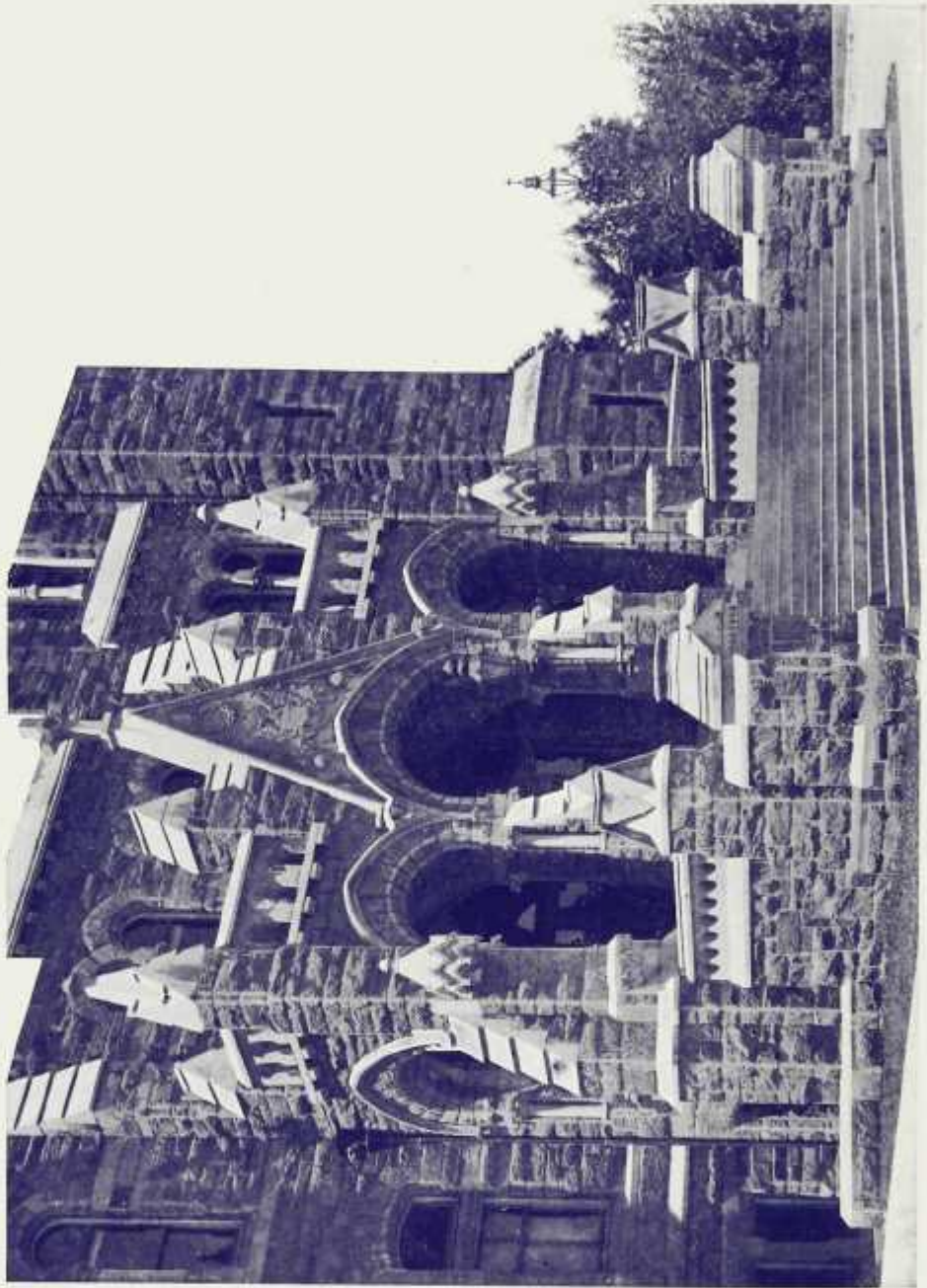
## Sautter's Restaurant

VINCENT CASTELLI, Prop.



502-504 Ninth Street N. W.

Washington, D. C.







## The Ebbitt Cafe

is where you enjoy the  
daintiest menus amid  
the most attractive sur-  
roundings.

Everybody goes to The Ebbitt

G. F. Schutt, Proprietor

## The Hub

ON THE CORNER OF NEW YORK AVE.  
AND FOURTEENTH ST.

The leading store  
in Washington for  
young men's ap-  
parel

CLARENCE H. REIZENSTEIN  
Outfitter and Hatter

AGENCIES IN ALL FOREIGN COUNTRIES

40 per cent rebate paid for associate work

## William C. Linton

Attorney and Solicitor  
of U. S. and Foreign

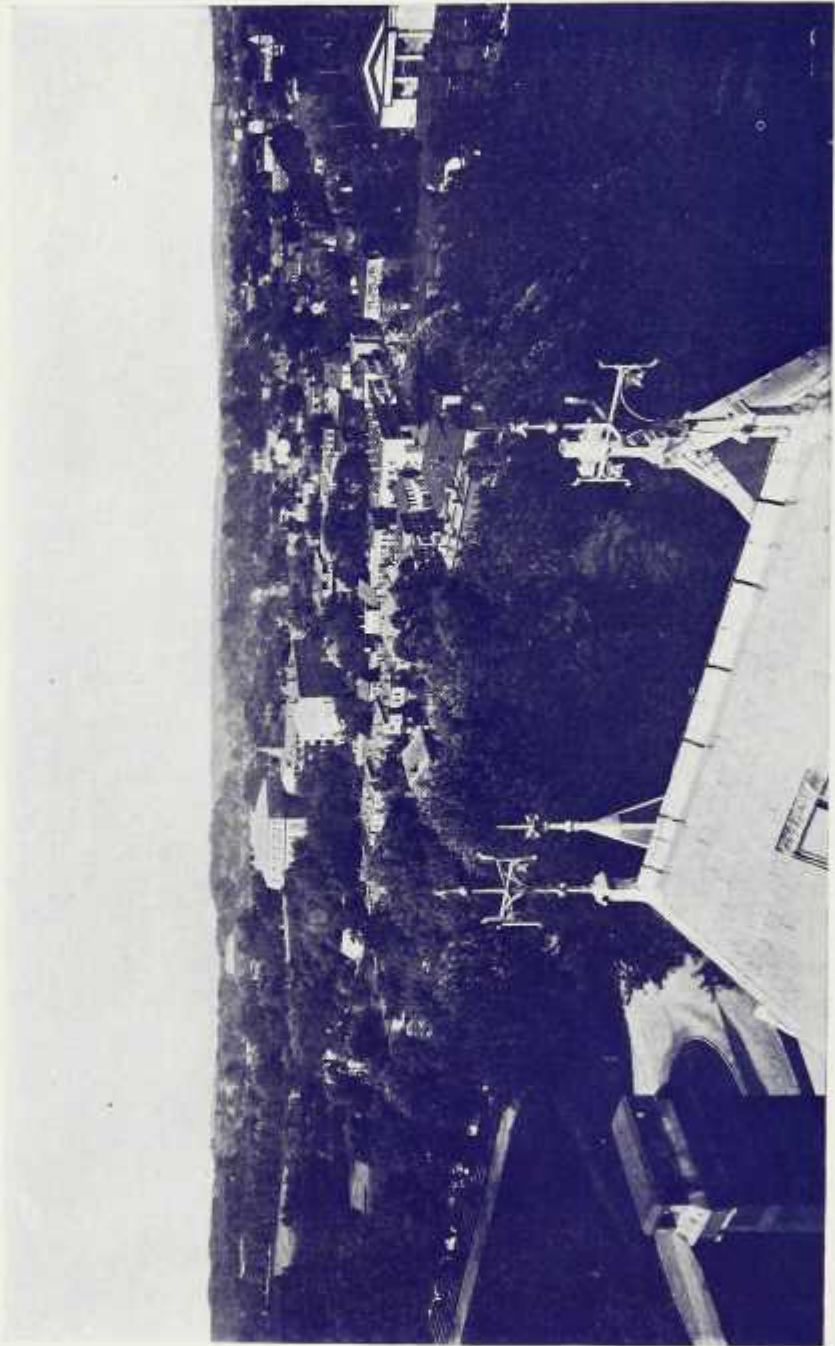
### PATENTS

McGill Building, Washington, D. C.  
Sanger Building, San Francisco

---

**T**HE Editorial  
Staff desires to  
express thanks  
to WOOD &  
O'LEARY,  
Attorneys at Law, 629 F  
Street N. W., for the use  
of their offices in the pre-  
paration of this volume.

---



The  
**Lanman Engraving Co.**

"THE QUALITY CUT SHOP"

Photo-Engravings of Every Description  
Fine Halftones and Zinc Etchings for College  
Annuals a Specialty

All Engravings in this Book Made by Us



"The Quality Cut Shop" is prepared to make halftones and line  
cuts for all printing purposes, with care and dispatch,  
and at a REASONABLE cost

Its corps of trained artists is qualified to design and execute any  
class of illustrations

Send an idea, and the Lanman Company will do the rest  
Designs cheerfully submitted for approval

The quality of the work and the prices of "The Quality Cut Shop"  
are sure to satisfy and warrant orders

**Lanman Engraving Company**

"Post" Building

WASHINGTON, D. C.

PHONE, MAIN 673

