MEMORIES OF K STREET

More shoe leather per mile than any other place on the globe. The back stop built by Brother Leo. And the cherry trees, where the Senator Hotel is now, so often raided after the Indian Club classes at night. The alley, our field of honor . . .

Many good Knights spent their school days there...

Manogue Gormley's ambition was to be a baseball catcher but he had a "squeak arm"... Billy Griffith, now Chief Deputy County Clerk, was coaching on the first base line, an opposing player was endeavoring to steal second. Manogue cocks his "squeak arm" and aims to peg a fast one to the second bag... He throws the ball and "beans" Billy, who was still in the first base coacher's box... He was bat boy after that exhibition of throwing...

And Tommy Gormley used to toot a lot of sour notes out of a cornet. He gave it up, however, to the relief of the clergy across the street in the old Cathedral residence . . .