

The beautiful Potomac by Thomas Joseph Conlon. Washington, D. C. Conlon press 1929].

The Greatest Poem Ever Written About Washington, D. C. Wednesday, June 19th, 1929 Price 25 Cents

The Potomac Magazine CLASS A-1 POETRIE Copyright, 1929

This Magazine and Poem Copyright Is for sale by Thomas J. Conlon, Washington, D. C. **CONLON PRESS, WASHINGTON, D. C.**

Class: A One Poetrie THE BEAUTIFUL POTOMAC By THOMAS JOSEPH CONLON (Copyright, June 19, 1929)

You may build a Castle, or Cottage, upon a Green Hill: Or down on the Banks, or the Braes, just right where you will And Hedge it all Around, For your own Pleasure Ground By the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

With Poetry and Music; true Love, and a bright Family; Then you should be happy, as happy can be. To live in a Castle, or Mansion, so grand Among the tall Pines, or on the Lee Land By the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

Then you can tune up your fiddle, or piano, and play A Virginia Reel, or some sweet Yankee Lay And your Children can Play, dance, or frolick around Upon the green Marge, of your own tennis ground By the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

You can have a Yachting Pier; Or a Jetty quite Near, To which you could go down, Through your own Orchard Ground By the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

And then go for a sail, With a bright and pleasant Gale. And a charming young Bride Standing close by your side; On the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

Gift Author Nov. 8, 1937

And your friends all around, From country and towns, For a cruise in the Bay, Shipahoi outward Bound. From your own green lawn ground. On the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

Then with your family and friends, all aboard, for the day. Go for health, sport, and pleasure; on the Chesapeake Bay. With an orchestra, radio, or band. Sweet music to discourse, both afloat and on land, On the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

And if your yacht drifts o'er the waves and out to sea, Before a storm and far away from Washington, D. C. Or in a fog, your view obscured from every guiding star; Even Vega, or Venus Bright, and Betlegees, more illuminous and far. From the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

Then you should pray to the Lord above them all. To steer you safely home, without mishap or squall. When you go down to the Chesapeake Bay, For sport, and pleasure, and play. On the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

Then port the Hellem and Homeward-bound, To your own stamping ground. And when fog-bound and forlorn, Sound aloud the old fog horn. On the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

And when homeward returning as the music floats o'er. To the green and mossy marges on the shore; Then list to the sweet strains of the band, So charming, and withal, so grand; On the Beautiful Potomac, that! Flows down to the Sea.

By THOMAS JOSEPH CONLON

The Star Betlegees, referred to in the Poem is not visible to the naked eye. It was first discovered by the Right Hon. William Parsons, an Irishman born in Dublin; he discovered it with the aid of the great telescope which he invented and with which he could see over a hundred times farther into the heavens than with any other telescope then in existence. It is the first, as well as the greatest in the world, and it is now in the Greenwich Observatory in London, England.

The famous star is one thousand times larger and more radiant and bright than our Sun, and there are millions more stars of lesser light, and other universes and suns, etc., which can only be seen by the aid of the Irish telescope, or a copy thereof, as at Lick, Mount Wilson, Pike's Peak, and the Universities, etc. They are all copies of it, i. e., the Irish telescope.

He was raised to the peerage with the title of Lord Parsons and made Astronomer Royal for Life by Queen Victoria, and she was the descendant of an Ard Reigh of Erin, the famous Kluan of the Hundred Battles.

And Professor Langley of Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland, an Irishman. The greatest Surveyor in all the world. He invented and devised surveying machinery to survey and make a map of the whole universe, the sun, moon, and all the stars and other objects in the heavens, or spaces, as some people call it. The first, or one of the first objects he measured was the famous star Betlegees and its distance from the earth, or to be exact from Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland, he did all that .



Watt, another Irishman, gave us the steam power; and he invented the first steam boiler and steam engine, and the steam pressure guage, also the governor for steam engines, to govern the speed of an engine and prevent it from racing when the steam fluctuates, for any cause. It was Watt who gave the world all the great wealth-producing machinery which you can see today everywhere.

Lord MacAlley, an Irishman, invented the Hydro-Electric Power Plant at Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada. It was the first ever built, and greatest in the world.

Printed in Washington, D. C.

208/45b