SENIOR ENGINEERS

136
FRANK STACY BEATTY, 5728 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

Electrical.

"My kingdom for a horse."

Southern Manual Training High School. Drexel Club of Engineers (1, 2, 3). Class Secretary (2).

"Beatts" has shown his ability in various ways about the school. One of them was when he took charge of temporary repairs of lights in the senior locker room one day when the switch was broken and the fuses gone. He has been a very loyal fellow, his voice leading the others when any shouting is being done, such as "We want light!"

Beatty took charge of the Minstrel Show and Dance given by D. C. E. and deserves the thanks of the class for the businesslike way in which he carried it through.

"Beatts" is one of those fellows who can be depended on to help when any one is needed about school to run lanterns, usher and the like.

Besides all this, he is an authority on the operation of the Market Street Elevated, and can supply any information desired on the subject.
Putting these things together, I predict that he will become the inventor of a wireless apparatus by means of which two teams may play a game of ball and yet all the members of the teams may stay at home and help their wives with the house work at the same time.

Now last, but certainly not least, we come to Frank Beatty. He enlisted in the National Guard of Pennsylvania recently, and we can't overlook this fact because he is our only soldier. We know that there is no one quite like Frank in the army, so, therefore, I predict that he will be sent to Mexico by President Wilson to settle the entire question. This will not only save the Government a great deal of money, but will have exactly the same results.

This completes the class roll, and I have only to say in closing that it is my most sincere wish that in later years, when we have found what the future really holds for us, that the fellows, individually and collectively, will still retain the same cheerful, earnest spirit which has made our three years' association with each other among the happiest ones of our lives.

Orrin L. Dyer, Prophet