

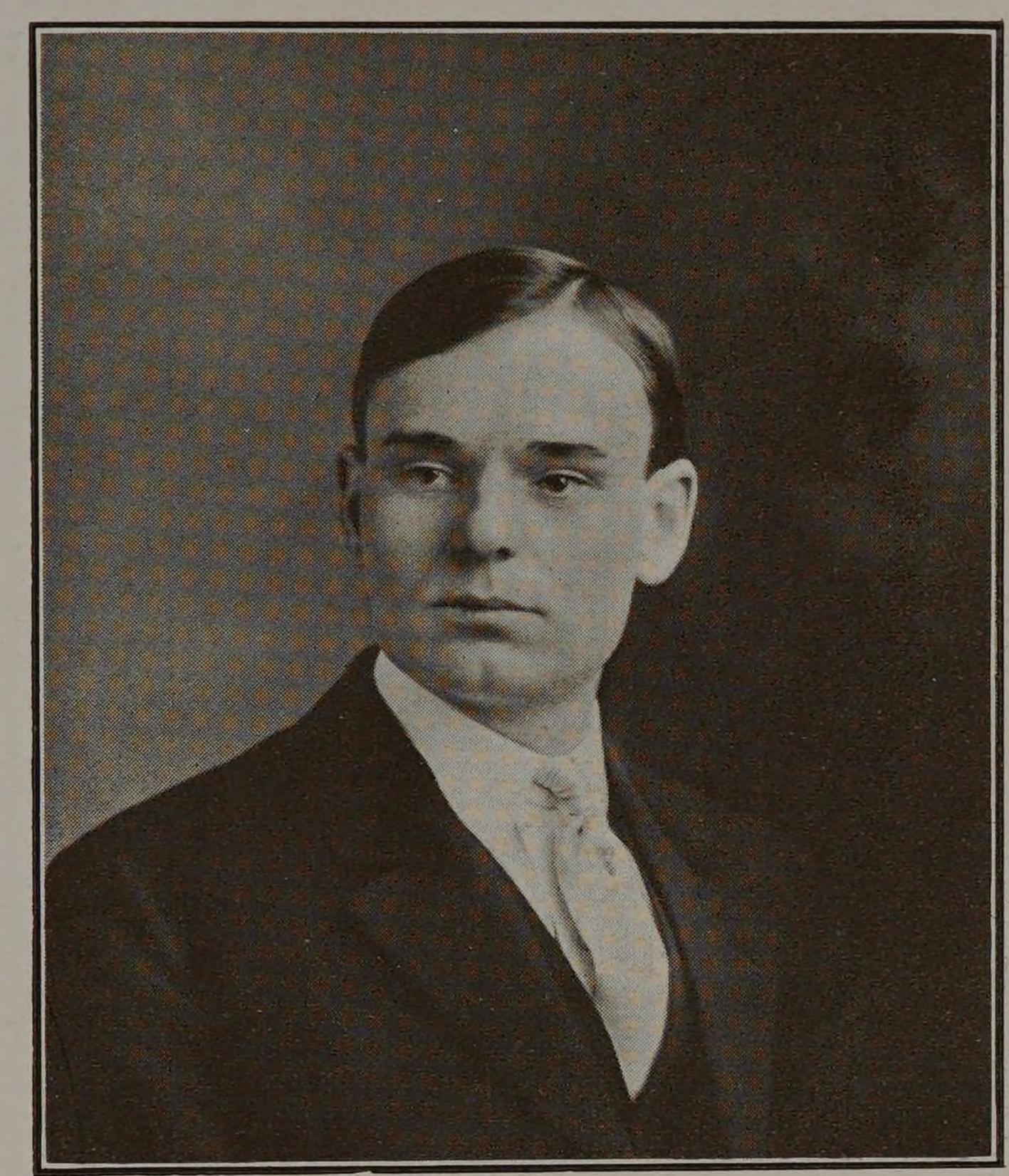
F. St. Griffithe.

Mechanical Engineering.

Born October 19, 1885, at Rockford, Ill.

Thesis Subject: Efficiency Test of a Blower.

Secretary A. S. M. E. (4).



"Griff" belongs in Lincoln's state, as you might know by his rugged countenance. It is hard for us to believe that Griff ever went to a high school, but he did; he has all the appearances of being a self-made man, one of the kind that learned the three R's while he stoked in a Rockford boiler room.

Ah! how well we remember his melodious voice as it soared across the Drafting Room so many times, "Fritz, have you got a nickel? Canman's going for pie." That is only one incident in a wondrous school career. If he was not calling for pie, he was arguing with someone about some figure in the fourth decimal place. If someone made a statement that the product of two numbers was 256.7, Griff would step it off on his complex stick and get 256.6899.

Frank is a great authority on air, that is, cold air. He gives you more than enough cold air to make up for it's not being hot. His stories are to be taken with lots of salt. Griff is also a crank on pumps and electric motors. When we go to heaven (or rather "if"), something will be missing if we do not see Griffiths and Cummins on their hands and knees trying to calibrate a motor at low speeds.

Griff knows so much about blowers that report has it that he has already turned down three jobs because he knows that he can build a better blower than anyone else, being an excellent "blower" himself.

Francis is enamored of a certain very fine young lady, and we are told he intends to stay in Chicago. Maybe he will be the first to leap the gap. How we envy him!

"He that hath Patience may Accomplish Anything."