

Fred W. met

Fire Protection Engineering.

Prepared at University School, Louisville, Kentucky.

Tau Beta Pi.

Class Baseball (4).

Assistant Editor Senior Class Book.



We have with us, ladies and gentlemen, the Gentleman from Kentucky, the Hon. Fred W. Metz. But who would ever think of calling him Fred W.? "Freddy" Metz it has been and is, and that appellation fits him to a T. When the now sedate Seniors assembled for the first time as freshmen from the four corners of the earth, it remained for "Freddy" Metz to inject local color from the South into the newly-founded class. He hails from the picturesque Pewee Valley in "old Kaintuck," a Southerner of the old school.

As a source of joy and sunshine Metz has served for four years to keep "Billy" Schultz and the other members of the few but famous Fire-Protects in good humor. His inimitable dialect, soft and drawling, never fails to amuse those worthies, especially when he encounters something like "foh hundred and fohty-foh." But he is perfectly good-natured about it, he does not mind the fun

poked at him by his pals, and gets even with them later on.

Not the least susceptible part of Freddie's Armour (Ouch!) is the name of his home,—Pewee Valley, Kentucky. It is easy to see that this gem of nomenclature must be alluring bait for any amateur wag to sharpen his wits on. All of which does not phase our Southern friend a particle. Pewee Valley is his home and it is also his birthplace, for "Freddie" opened his eyes upon that balmy valley in the year 1887 A. D.

The preparatory education, which necessarily precedes a man's training in the interest of diminished fire losses, Metz assimilated at the University school, Louisville, Ky. Armour has known him for "foh" years now, a highly intelli-

gent, able chap.

Enleagued with the voluble Schultz and the immaculate Moore, "Freddy" has been penetrating into the mysteries of the Time Lag of a Dry Pipe System. What odds that the mysteries will not be solved?

"The Good Old Name of Gentleman."