

Criticism of Class of '93.

As our thoughts wander over the College year now so near its close, pleasant recollections fill our minds, and with feelings of regret we realize that we must so soon bid them! For six months we have listened together to the words of wisdom as they fell from the lips of our honored teacher, Dr. Burns, while he discoursed to us on the truth of our sacred Christianity.

But, perhaps, nowhere shall we feel our loss more than in the Literary Society, for upon our shoulders will rest the responsibilities which they are laying aside. Let us hope that we may be able to perform our duties as efficiently as have our present Seniors.

Now that they are about to leave us, some to pursue their studies further, others to cheer and brighten their loved homes, we could wish for them nothing better than that their lives may be happy and useful and that their talents and opportunities may be devoted to the noblest ends.

But, although we may speak in highly complimentary terms of the girls, still, in criticising them, we would not overlook the fact that, like the rest of us, they have their faults and failings.

The first of our dignified Seniors to feel the weight of the criticising pen of a Junior is Miss Eleanore Moore. Eleanore is of a mild and loveable disposition, yet firm: what she says she means. Her unselfishness has won her hosts of friends who will ever remember her with gratitude and love. As a student she is thorough:—whatever she attempts is well done, as is shown by her high standing in her classes and the number of medals she has won. We are justly proud of the success that has crowned her efforts, in this, her closing year.

We cannot say her face is pretty but it is expressive, possessing a very prominent feature indicative of intelligence. A course in calisthenics might render the term "dignified" more appropriate. We ask you to look with us a few years into the future and see if you recognize in the calm, serene, and stately bearing of the precept-

ress of a Ladies' Seminary on the banks of the Sacramento the sweet girl graduate of Class of '93.

Perhaps the most active and jovial member of this class is Miss Louie DeCew, the president of our Society. Much of the success of the Society has been due to her untiring efforts in its behalf. In her class work Louie has been no less successful and her record during the period she has been a student here has been an extremely good one; she also having triumphantly carried off a gold medal.

Owing to her very lively disposition Louie is a favorite, not only among her classmates and young lady friends, but, I am afraid I must confess, among the young gentlemen also.

We predict for her a happy and prosperous future the center of a large circle of admiring friends, dispensing her smiles and ready wit for the enjoyment of all.

The quietness of manner, slowness of tread, gentleness of touch, drowsiness at time of dawn, and the usual habit of neatly ending up a conversation with an additional story or even a song:—these qualities will, I think, give us the general outline of the character of Miss Belle Fairfield. But we want to depict more than the outline of the character of this fair maiden, I think we shall find her as one who takes life easy, and who would, perhaps, with a little more exertion come out among the leading members of her class. But, like the majority in this world, Belle loves to suit herself and, consequently, much time is spent over story books while reclining on the lounge. Notwithstanding, she jogs along at a happy-go-lucky pace, retaining all the while the rosy bloom of beauty on her cheeks. But how much this worthy individual will be missed can only be felt by those to whom she was closely attached, for to them Belle has always willing to lend them a helping hand.

For this modest and unassuming girl we would predict a happy and contented lot. If not happy we should like to know why? Although not gifted with a face as handsome as some, and perhaps not winning a host of admirers, yet the one whom she does win should be capable of