

never heard her say a mean thing and she always openly praised what others accomplished, at the same time speaking depreciatingly of her own efforts. She was especially fond of the students of the L. C. I. and took great pleasure in teaching and knowing you all, and would never tire of talking about "What a fine girl this one is," or "What ability that boy is developing." Her interest and enthusiasm was unbounded

It has been said of Samuel Johnson that he was the most gregarious of men; that he loved company so well that he would follow his friends to their very threshold in the hope that they might perhaps return. Was Frances Parker not even more gregarious than this? We might even say that like Charlotte Bronte, she had a "hot, tenacious heart." Many of you can remember personal experiences where she showed you her great capacity for caring for others.

She thought nothing of sacrificing her own comfort for others. I remember once she gave up her room for a whole evening for a friend's use and thought nothing of it, although she was particularly tired that evening after teaching all day.

You all know her humorous spirit, her energy,