

The literary merit of the book is unquestionably above that of any of its predecessors. Some of the poetry is excellent, notably "The Awkward Squad," with its Kliplingesque ring:

"And here's to the bunch in the rear,  
The fellows who get no cheer;  
It hurts like sin, but they keep it in  
And they smile to cover a tear."

Such lines are unusual from the pen of an undergraduate.

But the feature of the book is its departure from the traditional custom of "grinding" students and faculty. The editors have certainly shown rare self-control and they should be congratulated. The *La Vie* man has the chance of his college course to get even with his foes, real and imaginary, and it has taken a two years' course in Dr. Colfelt to evolve a board who could forego this questionable luxury. The snap shot of Dr. Atherton in his office, so characteristic and so absolutely true, the portrait of Dr. Colfelt, and the bits of landscape about the College grounds make the book really valuable. Whatever its defects, '99 *La Vie* is a clean, original, carefully executed volume. Its chief defect is its press work which shows marks of extreme haste.

