nine to one that there would be exactly seventeen present.

Hostilities began at 8.30; and while they were shelling a formidable array of big-head clams along the line, a premature explosion indicated the perpetration of the first pun.

Could our E. C.'s, the college press, have seen that assembly sail into the menu, they would have understood the forethought of having a large board.

It was a beautiful sight to see those men of science discard the pen and wait upon the inner man.

There was enough wit expended to run the Tech for one year, and call forth favorable comment from the Cornell Era. We tried to collect some of it from the notes of the scribe of the evening, who is a great linguist, but found them almost unintelligible, as they were written in three different languages, frequently interrupted by "hic!" "hic!" which he explained was the Latin for "hear!" "hear!"

The menu cards were embellished by hand with divers designs, more or less appropriate, and called forth lively comment. The menu itself, among other things, comprised the following:

**LITTLE CLAM'S NECKS.**
**SOUP.**
Bœuf, Vin et Fer, à la Sammi.

**FISH.**
Star — Combination Sauce.
**Hors d'Œuvre — Wild Oat Meal.**

**REMOVERS.**
Policemen Nos. 53 and 18.
Yale Lamb, English Cuts.

**ENTREES.**
Hash — Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
New Peas on Half Shell.
Princet, Brun, and Tuft Onions.

**MALT BITTERS.**

**GAME.**
Jeu de Paume — Horse-Roller Sauce.

**DESSERT.**
Plums, Tourte aux Prunes, Plum Pudding,
Tarte aux Prunes,
Cold Tea,

Oberlin Cigarettes.

When time was called, it was found that the directors were ahead by about two laps; and the irrepressible editor of advertisements, after devouring the last vestige of the feast, satisfied his cravings on doughnuts with which he had come provided.

Our former G. A. A., who was suffering acutely from a swallow of water taken by mistake, kept the waiters busy supplying him with "Munn — Extra Dry."

Then came the post-prandial. The president introduced Mr. Snelling as toastmaster, at the same time requesting him to make a few remarks on "The Rise and Fall of Chimney Caps," which as a Senior architect he has made a specialty. Mr. Snelling's remarks on that subject were affecting in the extreme; in conclusion, he entered on his duties, and proposed the following toasts:

Alma Mater, — Mr. Tompkins.
The Faculty, — Mr. Munn.
The Tech, — Mr. Leonard.
The Editors, — Mr. Walker.
The Seniors, — Mr. Ross.
The Juniors, — Mr. Chase.
The Sophomores, — Mr. Johnson.
The Freshmen, — Mr. Litchfield.
The Ladies, — Mr. Wilder.
The Battalion, — Mr. Little.
The Athletic Club, — Mr. Gibbons.

The responses, which abounded in wit and reminiscence, will long be remembered. Our paper was shown to be on a firm basis, with everything encouraging, and mention was made of the fact that since its appearance public spirit at the Institute had largely increased.

While the speeches were in progress, one of the editors was treated to a glass of phizz not down on the menu, and all were surprised to stir from the depths of their coffee-cups a whole army of china dolls.

Another gentleman was much embarrassed at the unprecedented action of his vest, which showed a tendency to draw up indefinitely, and required his whole attention. (The scheme worked first-rate until the elastic broke.)