'86 Class Supper.*

At about 7.30 o'clock on the evening of April 4, the members of '86 began to assemble in one of the private reception rooms at Young's Hotel.

A few minutes past eight, after having duly organized and prepared the mode of attack, and headed by the committee, fifty-two members of the class wended their way toward the capacious dining-hall.

After a few remarks from the president, Mr. Gamwell, '86 sat down to its first class supper and its first lesson in hotel French. For two hours the determined men kept up their attack on the rémuses, entrées, sweets, etc., etc., but the supply seemed inexhaustible, and they were compelled to give up.

After the dessert had been disposed of, the president rose, and in a few choice words introduced Mr. C. C. Peirce as toast-master of the evening. Mr. Peirce, after a few remarks on the life, character, and deeds of the founder of the Institute, called upon all to drink to the memory of their friend and benefactor, Prof. William B. Rogers.

The Institute was then proposed, and responded to by Mr. Wood.

Then followed Our Instructors, responded to by Mr. Leach. He congratulated the students on their instructors, and recalled many pleasant reminiscences of school life.

At this point the toast-master was guilty of making the first pun. It was something about '86 being poor but still having Nichols, — but our pen refuses to write it.

Mr. Richardson was then called to respond to the Class of '86.

The remaining toasts were proposed and responded to as follows:

The Tech. — Mr. Gamwell.
C. C. M. I. T., — Mr. Locke.
The Upper Classes, — Mr. Chase.
Our Lady Friends, — Mr. S. R. Bartlett.

The Athletic Club, — Mr. Winsor.
Our Next Year Mechanicals, — Mr. Tilton.
Our Next Year Civils, — Mr. Ricker.
Our Next Year Chemists, — Mr. Low.
Sigma Chi, — Mr. Boss.

The president then remarked that, as we had already toasted the C. C. M. I. T., he would propose the toast C. C. Peirce.

The toasts were responded to in a very pleasing manner, many of the responses being quite witty, and all received with enthusiasm.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to music and conversation, and, as the clock struck twelve, the revellers dispersed, all pronouncing the first class supper a first-class one and a decided success.

The Exhibition Drill and Dance.

THE Cadets gave their first exhibition drill and dance Saturday afternoon, April 7, at the gymnasium. In spite of the unpropitious weather a large number of the friends of the Cadets were present.

The drill consisted wholly of battalion movements, company drill being left out altogether. A very pleasant feature was the loadings and firings, which were finely executed throughout. The drill concluded with a dress parade, after which ranks were broken, and, at about 2.30 dancing began, Edmands's orchestra furnishing the music.

Maj. C. R. Richards acted as floor manager, with the following aids: Capt. F. L. Locke, Sergt. J. C. Duff, Lieut. C. C. Doe, Lieut. E. J. Wilson, Corp. F. E. Wetherbee, Lieut. A. E. Leach, Musician C. F. Richardson, and Adjt. A. H. Brown. The reception committee consisted of Capt. N. G. Robertson and Lieut. J. G. Howard. Four policemen were in attendance to prevent any disturbances which it was feared might arise. In spite of the endeavors of a few — who, it is presumed, style themselves gentlemen — to break up the dancing by scattering red pepper on the floor, and by previously attempting to cancel the contract with Mr. Edmands, the affair was a complete success.

* [We consider this a model account. It is not too long, it is correctly spelled, and there are some nice jokes. We invite the careful attention of '87.—Eds.]