'85's Class Dinner.

Thirty-eight members of the class of '85, the last class to give a Senior ball, gathered at Young's on Saturday, March 6th, to inspect a very tasty menu, designed for the occasion by Mr. E. B. Homer.

The inspection having been completed, notwithstanding continual and continued interruptions by the irrepressible Arthur, President Richards called on A. R. McKim for "The Remains," great respect and feeling being exhibited therefor; E. H. Mumford, for the "Alma Mater;" A. D. Little, for "The Publication;" and Ike's spirit for the "Absent Ones."

Ike's substantial spirit and Tracy Lyon were the most foreign elements, one coming from New York, and the other, Oswego, N. Y.

After talking, stories, and singing, the assembly broke up, and the fourth annual dinner was a thing of the past. s. w.

The Junior Class Dinner.

The second annual dinner of the class of '87 was held at Young's, on Friday, the 5th inst., about fifty members being present. There were three tables,—two running parallel the length of the room, the other running across at one end, for the accommodation of the officers and guests of the class. On this table was also placed a "monkey gymnasium," arranged by Messrs. Harris and Stone, with the help of some lady friends. It was an elegant little affair, representing the various athletic sports at the Tech., and a football game which did not represent our last game with Williams, but which told what will happen next year. The menu cards had on the outside an original design by Mr. Draper, and within contained the toasts, which were responded to, as follows:


After an excellent dinner, which Young's knows so well how to provide, a ballot was taken as to who was most worthy of the spoon; and after some discussion the ballot was decided in favor of Mr. Thompson, over his nearest competitor, Mr. Patterson, all agreeing, however, that Yale had done herself credit. The other members were each presented with a little gift, kindly donated by the Foundling's Home, in the shape of a little two-inch baby bottle with all the attachments, and filled with Prof. Nichols' H₂SO₄. Mr. Taintor then favored the assembly with an antiquated manuscript, set to song, which he had revised for the occasion. It went off capitally, and its chorus is still ringing in the ears of all.

Not too much praise can be given Mr. Kirkham, who, in the capacity of toast-master, did much toward keeping the boys full of spirits. (See Technics.) Much credit is also due Messrs. Todd, Sturges, Draper, Harris, and Kirkham for the manner in which the supper arrangements were conducted. The class adjourned about 12.30, entirely satisfied with its feast and the good times "Across the walnuts and the wine."

Technics.

Things one would rather, etc.—Miss Brown: "Oh, don't hurry, Mr. Craggle."

Craggle: "Well, really, I'm not feeling very well, and only want a little fresh air. I shall be all right as soon as I get outside."

The English of it.—Student in German: I couldn't find the meaning of froh, Professor. Helpful Professor: "How do you feel when you are full of spirits?"

Student: "Drunk!"

Athletic student (translating): "Es sparte immer": He always sparred.