all. In 1 h. 8 m. 28½ s. after the start the hares crossed the line, and in 1 h. 14 m. 22 s. Batchelder, '90, crossed the line, followed by Andrews, '92, in 1 h. 14 m. 29 s.; Dame, '89, a close third, in 1 h. 14 m. 30 s., being second up to ten feet of the line, Andrews passing him by a pretty spurt; Delano, '90, in 1 h. 14 m. 48 s.; French, '89, in 1 h. 14 m. 53 s.; Wilson, '89, in 1 h. 15 m.; and Bemis, B. A. A., in 1 h. 15 m. 3 s. We cannot help but feel proud of this record.

THE LAST SUPPER.

For the last time in their college life the members of the Class of '89 have met each other around the festive board. The fourth annual dinner of the class was held at Young's Hotel upon the evening of April 5th—seventy-five members of the class, including those now at the Tech., and also many of our friends who have gone before. After every one had been introduced to Mr. F. L. Dame, the treasurer, the class filed into the dining-hall and were soon seated at the table, which was arranged in the form of the letter E. As the dinner went on, or rather off, the sparkling wit, a characteristic of the class, bubbled out, and peals of merry laughter broke forth ever and anon from all sides, especially from the central arm, which contained the '89 minstrel troupe.

Upon the advent of the café noir, Mr. J. P. B. Fiske, the president, arose and introduced to the class that inimitable toastmaster, Mr. J. Lawrence Mauran. As soon as the wild applause ceased Mr. Mauran called upon the president of the class to respond to “The Class,” to which Mr. Fiske answered in a few well-chosen words, treating briefly upon the good times, hard work, good records, and true genius of '89. When Mr. Fiske had finished, the Class song for '86 was sung with a will.

In a neatly turned couplet the toastmaster next introduced Mr. W. B. Thurber, who replied to the toast “Our Sheepkins.” The sergeant-at-arms spoke upon some of the stumbling-blocks in the way, and finally said that as parchment was found to be of very high cost this spring, the Faculty had seen fit to grant but few degrees. Mr. Thurber very neatly worked in the fable of “The Ass and the Sheepskin.” The song for 1887 was next rendered with great feeling, particularly when it came to \( \frac{22}{25} = \nu d \).

Mr. Merrill, in a very bright speech, replied to the toast “Futurity.” During the course of his remarks the motto of the class, “'89 has done her duty as usual,” was used effectively. The '89 class song, music by D. P. Goodrich and words by J. L. Mauran, was next sung.

Mr. Mauran then called upon Mr. J. T. Greeley to reply to “The Institute.” After congratulating the class upon their escape from darkness, Mr. Greeley read a clever original poem relevant to '89's connection with the Institute.

Mr. Wales' song for 1888 was sung, and the toast, “The Tech,” was responded to by Mr. Hollis French. According to him, '89 has always stood high in literary circles, and is now represented by six out of fourteen members of the staff of The Tech.

The tables and débris were now cleared away, and the class arranged itself at one end of the room to listen to the entertainment of the evening, a minstrel performance. A circle of chairs was soon formed, and eleven fine-looking Seniors took seats in the chairs. In the centre sat the writer of each year’s class song, Mr. G. C. Wales. Mr. Hopkins as “Bones” occupied one end, and Mr. French as “Tambo” the other. In the circle were seated Messrs. Gannett, Durfee, Hutchins, Lauder, Mauran, Merrill, Marsh, and Cartwright. The programme included songs by Messrs. French, Hopkins, Marsh, and Cartwright, with choruses by “The Troupe,” a banjo solo by Mr. Lauder, and a banjo trio by Messrs. Lauder, Durfee, and Gannett. The musical part of the programme was interspersed with jokes and tricks. At a late hour the sounds of mirth ceased, and each and every member went to his home with the impression that “the last supper” had been a great success.