Ninety-two's Class Supper.

INETY-TWO held its fourth annual supper last Friday evening at Young's; the class being well represented by some eighty members, who did ample justice to the good fare laid before them. So vast are the changes which occur in our Institute career, that the occasion partook somewhat of a reunion,—men who had long left Tech. "to accept lucrative positions," or, to speak poetically, "drooped by the wayside," new '92 men from '90 and '91, old '92 men from '93 and the world, grasped hands across the festive board, and exchanged greetings for the first time in years.

The excellent dinner slipped smoothly out of sight, washed down in many cases with "class spirit," as the funny man put it, and good fellowship drew all together long before the toast to that sentiment was reached.

President Kales sat at the head of the board, and on his left was Toastmaster John A. Curtin. At half past nine chairs were drawn back, napkins and finger bowls disposed of according to individual tastes and condition, and Mr. Curtin rose to receive a flattering tribute from his classmates and to introduce President Kales.

The banquet hall rang out with cheer on cheer as '92's modest leader rose to deliver the opening address, in which he spoke of the reminiscences which would always cling about this last supper of '92 as students of Technology. Mr. Kales was followed by the other speakers in their order on the programme, while extemporaneous speeches were interspersed.

Mr. Derr, the orator-elect, was given an opportunity to show his talents, and spoke composedly on many subjects, from hash to heaven.

Mr. Lee spoke with fervor, and very evidently from experience, of the ladies, a theme which inspired him to the loftiest flights of eloquence. His intentions were fortunately made clear beforehand by the rather necessary explanation that he was about to toast and not to roast the fair sex.

Mr. Carvalho touched upon a national and international theme, and roused his hearers to enthusiasm by his tribute to American women.

Close upon midnight the jolly assembly broke up, and '92's college suppers had become a memory.

The toast list follows:—Toastmaster, Mr. J. A. Curtin; Address, Mr. W. R. Kales; "The Class of '92," Mr. G. T. Wendell; "The Institute," Mr. L. Metcalf; "Athletics," Mr. E. P. Gill; "Our Next Step in Life," Mr. L. Derr; "Class Day," Mr. S. Burrage; "Tech. Publications," Mr. F. H. Howland; "The Ladies," Mr. E. Lee, Jr.; "Thoughts at the Finish," Mr. W. W. Locke; "Good Fellowship," Mr. W. M. Sackett; "Our Fourth Annual Supper," Mr. W. J. Estey. In addition to the above, extemporaneous speeches were made by Messrs. R. R. de Carvalho, R. Waterman, Jr., J. S. Parrish, A. French, R. F. Tucker, and G. W. Vaillant.

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LOIN DU BAL.

Dat waltz, de las' we dance', honey,
Does yo' remembah still?
I must 'a' been entrance', honey,
An' never tho't of ill.
De las' befo' we left, honey,
I hears dat music yet,
And wif its strains I feel, honey,
Er sad an' fond regret.

Er sad an’ fond regret, honey,
Po' why dean' such bliss las'?
Yo' bet I'll not fergit, honey,
Tho' now it's all long pas'.
I'll not fergit dat strain, honey,
It made mah back so sore,
An' not fergit de pain, honey,
Wif which we hit de flo'.

—Yale Record.