The dinner held by '93 at the Parker House last Friday will certainly go down in Institute annals as the most successful class affair ever held at Technology. To enumerate the various elements of success would call for a special edition of THE TECH. But it will perhaps be sufficient to say that there were eighty-six present by actual count, that what few "missionaries" the class contains remained away, giving full scope to the "spiritualists," and that it was after midnight when the echoing walls of the banquet hall ceased to respond to the oft-repeated cheers for Technology and for '93. It was a glorious testimonial to class spirit, and if any other sentiments than those of mirth and jollity dominated any one, a very clever mask concealed them.

The toast list was reached at a comparatively early period, and with every evidence that now, indeed, did "good digestion wait on appetite," chairs were drawn up to positions of advantage near the head of the hall, and President Bemis rose to congratulate his class in fitting words on the success of this, their last dinner, and to introduce Mr. Richmond, the toast master. With clever wit the latter led his classmates in the discussion of the mental pabulum provided, and gracefully "set the ball a-rolling." Figuring as the banderillo of the Spanish arena, he aimed his darts to evoke the best display of talent from all, and each speaker in turn faced the matadores with grim determination to do his bravest.

"The Institute" was first responded to by Mr. Taintor, Chief Marshall-elect. The speaker waxed eloquent on Technology's scopes and aims, and made many apt allusions to the worth and greatness of our Alma Mater.

Mr. Towne was next introduced, and, confessing to a lack of ability to "roast" the Faculty in a sufficiently warm manner to satisfy the evident expectations expressed by the toast master, sang the praises of those of our rulers whom we love best to identify with our true interests. President Walker's name was greeted with the applause which it ever evokes, and the other popular professors received a like tribute.

Mr. Vorce spoke hopefully on the subject of "Athletics," and the bright prospects of our football team as painted by him, met with due appreciation.

"The TECH" was ably dealt with by Mr. Rice, so closely identified with its progress and welfare. He showed how our publication has borne true witness to the expanding interests of Technology, gave an outline of its history, and spoke modestly of its achievements and its purposes.

Mr. Bemis responded for the "Class," and reviewed the many achievements of which it had cause to be proud.

Mr. Gorham toasted the new-born "Institute Committee," and gave bright promises of its future in a field that had so long felt the lack of an organization such as this.

Mr. Blake treated ably that embarrassing subject of "Sheepskins," their influence over our past, present, and future, and all we meet and cope with in their chase and capture.

Mr. Thomas' speech was inspired to encourage those who had never achieved the distinction of "Honor-winning," but who easily might. He pointed out that honors were within the reach of all, inasmuch as they testified to the perseverance of the student rather than to the innate quality which so few of us have of being dangerously bright. We were all the best in certain lines; the danger was in so cultivating our peculiar geniuses as to neglect the cultivation of broad-mindedness,