became the motto of the members of the Class of Ninety-Four as they assembled at the Parker House, on the occasion of their first dinner as a class, since severing their active association with the Institute as students.

Such an occasion could not but be marked by hearty good fellowship and greeting; and indeed, happy memory seemed to be the sauce of the whole menu. All who had at any time been connected with the college life of '94 had been invited to be present; the response was large, and nearly forty men renewed their allegiance to M. I. T.

Just a year ago (February 20), '94 assembled her sons at her Senior Dinner, and the room which then echoed to her exulting cheers, now again sounded to her more sedate vivas.

Necessary business was the first to receive attention. President Raymond Beach Price from the chair asked for order, and Secretary Albert Ball Tenney read the minutes of the previous meeting. The annual election of officers resulted as follows: President, Raymond Beach Price; Vice President, Colbert Anderson Mac Clure; Secretary and Treasurer, Albert Ball Tenney; Executive committee, C. Nelson Wrightington and Thomas P. Curtis. It was deemed advisable to levy a due of one dollar a year upon each member in order to support the organization of the class, as such.

Some pleasant moments were spent after business was disposed of, in exchanging experiences, recounting Fortune's favors and the like, and at 8.30 dinner was announced. President Price, the toasmaster, Mr. Harold Mayson Chase, and the speakers for the evening occupied the head of the "U" table. A dainty menu card was found at each plate, finished in the class Blue and Gray, and all were invited to surround the hospitable board by the couplet from Macbeth:

"You know your own degrees: sit down. At first
And last the hearty welcome."

A long list of savory courses was discussed with heartiness, after which

"Sublime tobacco which from east to west
Cheers the tar's labor or the Turk's breast."

prepared the way for the speakers of the evening.

Mr. Price gave the welcoming word, and spoke of the work Tech ninety-four men are doing. He regretted that the year had so separated old friends but felt confident that the same class feeling existed. Mr. Chase was then introduced as toasmaster, and proceeded to give his stock of stories in his happiest manner. Mr. Sheppard responded to the first toast, "Alma Mater," and said that the bond of class comradeship had but strengthened in the past year. He spoke of Institute work and of the broader work in life which most of ninety-four men have entered since last May.

Mr. Reed, who is now at the Institute, responded to "The Instructor," and told in a pleasant way of the trials and perplexities that have greeted him and students in the Mechanical Laboratory during the year.

Mr. Bates was next called upon for a song, which received the usual enthusiastic applause. To "The Class of Ninety-four," Mr. King next responded, and after reviewing Freshman days and the friends whose faces are associated with the history of the class, spoke of the present success and future prospects of different members of the class. Mr. Tenney told some of his practical experiences in "The Cold, Cold World," and then read a poem by A. Shurtleff.

Mr. Wood next talked amiably of "Society as I Have Found It." Mr. Sherman, who was to give "A Reminiscence," and Mr. Loring, whose toast was "The Business Man," were unable to be present. In closing, Mr. Chase told some more facetious stories and then read a bright poem written by Mr. Prescott.

After some good stories by different members of the class, and a few songs, farewells were said till ninety-four can assemble another year.