class, thirty-one, rather, for we would not omit from the number that choice spirit. Geo. K. Reynolds, ex-'99, together with two guests, Mr. Kelker, '96, and Mr. Hill, of Williamsport, seated themselves in the Park dining room at 11:45 P. M., after having spent the evening listening to "The Geisha."

The spread was a delightful one, eight courses in all; but it was only the means of promoting the flow of good fellowship, which lasted for several hours.

The toast master, H. P. Wood, amid much applause, introduced the speakers, who responded to the following toasts.

The Military Department, James N. Sherer. "You rub the sore,

When you should bring the plaster."

Our Departed Ones, John V. Neubert.

"Brief, brave and glorious was their young career."

The responses were heartily made and in like manner applauded. When impromptus were called for, the quotation—

"Look! He is winding up the watch of his wit, Bye and bye it will strike,"

was not inapplicable to the remarks of Geo. K. Reynolds, R. F. Kelker and C. W. Hill.

As humanity can enjoy only so long as it can dissipate energy, it would have been impossible for the class of '99 to have enjoyed itself more than it did, and with many regrets that pleasure, though draw it out long as we may, is at its best but brief, they left the hall with hearts filled with good cheer and memories stocked with pleasant recollections.