

Dickinson College—Class of '86.

The merriest band of youth that Dickinson college has ever seen assembled in the college chapel on Saturday evening a little before six, prior to marching in a body to the residence of Mr. Spradley, the janitor of West college, where they had been invited to take supper. The joyous band was composed of the members of the class of '86—a class esteemed and praised by the faculty, respected by the "boys," proud of each other, and beloved by Mr. Spradley. The class felt especially delighted upon this occasion, as it was the first time in the history of the college—the first time in over a hundred years—that a class had been so honored.

A few minutes before six the pleasant face and handsome form of Mr. Robert Young, the janitor of East college, appeared at the chapel door, and amid the shouts of the boys announced that all was ready.

The boys were then arrayed in marching order. President Curry at their head, and gaily singing college songs, they wended their way over to South college, entered the magnificent dining hall of the kind hearted host and seated themselves around a table that would have done credit to Delmonicos. The viands were of the most tempting description. No more delicious turkey was ever eaten, nor more fragrant coffee ever drank; there were oysters a la raw and oysters a la fry; ice cream of the most tempting flavors, cake, fruits and confectionary of the most exquisite qualities. The company did full justice to the splendid feast and at the conclusion the following toasts were given and replied to:

Our host and hostess, by Fred Heisse.
The Co-eds, by E. E. Discon.
The class of '86, by R. E. Foster.
The girls we left behind us, by A. Paterson.

The janitors, by Rev. J. H. Shiveley.
For the drinking of the toasts, they were furnished with the finest cider and the purest of water. After singing:

Here's to Mr. Spradley
Who never does things badly.

and "To the class of '86," the happy band dispersed, believing in their hearts that the delightful associations of the evening would never be effaced from their memories.

Spradley hosts students.

Clipped By:



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