done with much liveliness and yet is not grotesque. Most presentations give the contest partly screened by a railing or other scenery, or obscured by spectators crowding around,—because the sprawling and contortions so easily become ludicrous. But here the struggle is in full sight, and most neatly done. In this first act, too, many of the actors reached their highest pitch. Le Beau gives with beautiful simplicity and sincerity the simple lines,

"Hereafter, in a better world than this,
I shall desire more love and knowledge of you."

Orlando, also, is here at his very best, both in his boyish exultation at victory and in his acceptance of the golden chain from Rosalind. This latter moment seemed to me the greatest in the play.

After the first act the scene does not leave the forest of Arden. To the end we remain with the merry men, singing and hunting, listening to the poetizing of the Elder Duke, the moralizing of Jaques, the rhyming of Orlando's letters, and the capers of Touchstone and Audrey. Perfect as is Touchstone's make-up, he seemed rather too brilliant and hard, much more witty and flashing than the lack-lustre, whimsical fool Jaques reported him to be. To Mr. Malone we feel nothing but gratitude for his easy, simple rendering of Jaques's familiar lines. "All the world's a stage" was the speech of the play. Of him preconception says, perhaps: Is this Shakespeare's Monsieur Melancholy? is he humorous enough and enough "compact of jars"? But he is my Jaques or yours, Mr. Malone's or Shakespeare's, he is "full of matter," and too good for convertite and usurping dukes.

The best of Rosalind's part is, I think, its complete boyishness, so vivacious and spontaneous without becoming trivial, so whole-hearted and at the same time so warm-hearted and woman-hearted. Voice and form are Ganymede, yet there is ever enough girl's passion and playful, nervous irritability to keep true Rosalind alive under doublet and hose. Miss Crosman, I believe, does not always do herself justice on a first night. But if, when you see her, she improves the Rosalind I saw, I cannot predict how many fathom deep in love with her you may be. My affection, I confess, hath an unknown bottom, like the Bay of Portugal.

Communications.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions expressed by Correspondents.

The object of "class smokers" as given by the Class of 1903 was not, as many have thought, namely, to drink beer, but to unite the students socially, and bring them into closer relationship with their professors.

It was also thought that the students would have an occasional opportunity to come together, where they might drink a moderate amount of beer, instead of going downtown, where they would be tempted to drink to an excess, and where they would be able to obtain the stronger liquors.

The statement was made that students who had never drunk would be placed in positions filled with temptation. In answer to this statement, "Are not the students placed in positions filled with temptation nearly every day of their lives?" Every young man who has a few personal friends, and has been about in their society, knows that the temptations offered at large gatherings, as, for instance, "class smokers," where many are present who do not drink, are trivial compared to those offered at supper parties or at small gatherings in downtown hotels.

President Pritchett allowed beer-drinking at student gatherings only after considerable forethought; and furthermore, everything which he has done in the solution of the problem of student life has been for the best interests of the students; therefore, it behooves us, as members of the Institute of Technology, to uphold him in every way, and to aid him in putting into practice his ideas.

It seems almost unnecessary to discuss further a question that has been so ably and intelligently handled by the newspapers and ministers, but Tech men have one advantage: they know a little of the facts of the case. If we pause to see from what this great controversy originated, all we can see seems like a very little fire to cause so great a smoke. I believe that Dr. Pritchett gave a dinner last spring at the Technology Club to a number of undergraduates, at which beer was served. In a speech before the Schoolmasters' Club he mentioned with approval the democratic spirit of the German student gatherings. The next day this speech was reported under the heading "Free Beer at Tech," and the battle was fairly on. Then the Class of 1903 gave a smoker, at which a very limited quantity of beer was served. At the time everybody regarded it as a great success. The men met in a spirit of fellowship, and the different sets that necessarily exist in a class began to get acquainted with each other. The drinking was only a part of the game, and anybody who was present can testify that not a single man had more than he ought to take. It might be calculated that no more beer was drunk that night by the whole class than