

us back again. "You will pardon me," she said, "if I be a little sentimental." And then, making the "sentimental" take hold of us, she led us up to the climax. She quoted, as is her Ruel, 'Hearts ope with ease to very little keys.' Miss McFarland forgot the side she was supporting and uttered a fervent "Hear, hear!" A strange light flashed in Judge Hay's eyes as she exclaimed, "Them's my sentiments." Then our pent up feelings found relief in applause—prolonged applause; then we found ourselves repeating "hearts ope with ease to very little keys"—Yes, we are all Eve's daughters and we liked that "hearts ope" idea. Miss Fish, Miss Hay and Miss Ryan seemed deeply agitated; the rest of us just sat there, turning over that "hearts ope" quotation in our minds. Miss Otty for a time was silent too. It was a fresh, a new, exhilarating sensation, this being the whole show, and she paused to enjoy it. Then the mischievous-freshette, Miss Bee, noticed that light still in the Judge's eyes, and shied a bit of candy at her, shot wide and knocked the glasses off Miss Otty. The latter came back to earth at once and brought us back; then quietly took her seat.

Miss McFarland followed. A close observer could see that the influence of that "hearts ope" was still upon her, though she tried to conceal it by holding up the depravity of MAN. She spoke of drunkards and smokers and thieves, and said the users of keys were on a par with these. Such could not look an honest student in the eyes.

Miss Maud Smith then arose and confessed that the use of keys was a fault of hers (We are preparing a diploma for Miss Smith. We *have* heard of a Co-ed confessing her sins, but *never* her faults). Looking the previous speaker square in the face she upheld the use of keys.—Then she sat down and she smiled as she wondered if hearts sometimes ope to—coffee and ginger-bread.

Miss Fish spoke of the purpose of the study of Greek and Latin, the critic said. The writer confessed to being led again to wonderland by noticing in the speaker's eyes—those windows of the soul—that the effect of Miss Otty's being "sentimental" had not yet passed.

Miss Gillen was called upon, but, though having a carefully prepared paper in her pocket, she sat smiling serenely. We all knew where she was on the "hearts ope," business, but we didn't say anything lest someone put it in Wanagan and please her too much.

Miss Corbett supported the negative at some length. She spoiled a good speech by holding up the Freshman class as an example.

The leaders then closed the debate, briefly but pointedly. Then Miss Hay arose to deliver judgment. She did so with hesitancy. That quotation of Miss Otty's had made a deep impression upon her and overshadowed all other arguments, but lest those present might draw conclusions, she gave her decision the other way.

Ice cream;—votes of thanks; good debate; good night.