

As she took off her wraps in the hall, upon reaching home, she wondered who he was; he certainly was fine looking. Then, to her astonishment, she noticed a Tech. pin caught in under the fur of her collarette, and his, yes, it must be his pin, on the lapel of her coat.

She was very quiet that evening and also at the first class at school, much to the surprise of everyone. After the ten-thirty recitation she met John and told him all about it, and as she was talking He went by, and upon learning his name was Ellis, and that he was in John's class, she wrote a cool little note, saying she had found an Armour pin, which, she thought, belonged to him and would return it. Then Elinor said, as she stuck the pin through the note, "I didn't apologize, did I?" and told John to give it to him. Proud girl.

John handed Ellis the note at lunch time and went off without saying a word in explanation. Ellis, after reading it, raised his eyebrows, laughed rather annoyedly, and put his pin in its accustomed place.

The winter passed, and still Elinor Grey and Ellis were strangers. Elinor had said, when asked if she would like to meet him, "She didn't care to, she believed," and he seemed as indifferent.

June came, and with it the graduating hop. As Elinor sat waiting for the music and trying to listen to John's half-whispered compliments, her mind would turn to the fact that vacation was here and she wouldn't see Ellis until next fall, if then, and she didn't know him, and — but what did she care? He was noth — Just then she realized John was introducing someone to her and looked up to find Ellis, yes Ellis, asking her if she would care to have a dance with him. She evidently did, for twice his name could be found on her program.

Next fall when school opened Elinor wore an Armour "Tech." pin on her shirt waist, but it wasn't John's.

M. C. M.

