

wardly even also with an environment of learning. Classes over, we did not, as usual, leisurely wander up to the "Levana room," now so attractively bright and beautiful, to snatch a few moments over the latest magazine, or have a social talk with some of the girls who also had a spare hour; instead we invariably haunted the library, or some deserted classroom, there to pore over the pages of one of the books prescribed on our course.

If it were necessary to pass the rink at all, we did so without casting a glance in that direction and unconsciously, our steps hastened when in that vicinity for "to hesitate was to be lost," as everyone knows what a peculiar charm that long low grey building exerts over anyone who has tasted of its pleasures. If a dance were mentioned or any social function, by some of those, who, not having been conscious-stricken had formed no rash resolves, as they later proved to be, we turned a deaf ear and bravely said we had quite decided to abstain from amusements of all kinds for the remainder of this year.

At length, however, work began to drag and to become somewhat monotonous. Interested as we believed ourselves to be and loath as we were to acknowledge it, we finally were forced to make this admission. We took time to consider if it really were wise to do without every kind of recreation, or if we should not occasionally indulge in our favourite pastime—skating. Just as the down hill path is easy and there's no turning back the first skate once taken, more were sure to follow. We allowed ourselves to be convinced that it, was absolutely necessary to take an hours exercise every day and no better could we do than to skate, until at least the gymnasium should be completely equipped. Then too, we gradually relaxed our efforts to utilize all spare moments, spent in the college halls. For to the senior girls came the saddening thought that pos-

sibly this would be their last year, and for this reason time spent in intercourse with their college "chums," whom they might not see again for a year, perhaps forever, was time not spent in vain. Then too after skating it was impossible to work far into the night without the "eyelids being touched by winged sleep." And even the ardent desire to "follow the star of knowledge," to see our names high in the honour lists in the spring, could not succeed in causing us to work later than eleven o'clock.

Even our firm resolve in regard to attending social functions faded away, and we were persuaded, first to work on committees for the Conversat, persuaded by having it showed to us that it was our duty, and finally we yielded to the one who solicited our dollars. We gave just to support a college function, but of course had no thought of attending. However as the time approached, as the college halls began to take on a festive appearance, we began to weaken in our determination and at length were among the most enthusiastic of those who hoped for its success. In the end we went just to see how everything turned out.

By the end of January we were again in the mad whirl of gaiety and April seemed so far away, and so it goes on. But with the beginning of March come new feelings, new energy and application to work, not at all the result of resolutions made by conscience stricken students but rather the outcome of the realization of the fact, sad but alas too true, that in a few short weeks we must be prepared to meet our doom. Some of us will wait too long, will be able to accomplish nothing satisfactorily, but will be seized with a feeling of despair when we see how utterly hopeless is the task we have set before ourselves, to try to crowd into four short weeks what we could have scarcely accomplished in twice as many months. Others, who