

But the affair that more than anything else aided in establishing a close intimacy between the two young people, did not occur till past the middle of the winter term. Armstrong's room as has been said was 470, at that time the room on the fourth floor next to the wall which shut off "Shedom" from the rest of the building. One warm afternoon late in February Armstrong was standing looking out of his open window. The first suggestion of spring had come, and many a window in the great building had been opened to welcome the mild, sweet air. Presently the young Freshman heard a chattering of small voices below. Leaning out of his window he saw two or three little muckers walking about close to the base of the building looking for anything that might be thrown from the students' rooms. Armstrong had just made up his mind to duck them, when a slight noise on his right, a sound as of several small objects striking a broad surface, attracted his attention. He looked in the direction from whence the sound came. All at once he started, tightly gripping the window sill and staring at what met his gaze, then with a dart retreated into his room. He had seen on the slightly projecting sill of the neighboring window the upper part of a girl's coat and—the coat was brown and had a black collar! The sound he had heard was that of the coat buttons striking the wood as the garment was thrown down.

Armstrong stood for several moments staring at the wall unable to grasp the full meaning of what he had seen. Had his eyes deceived him? He wanted to look again but he dared not. Could it be possible that she was his next door neighbor, though shut off by a stout partition? His heart gave a bound at the thought!

From this day forth it was plainly to be seen, by all those who noticed the movements of Armstrong and Miss Seymour, that a "case" was indeed developing. In fact the two young people were beginning to carry on together,