

10 o'clock came the mission study classes and the courses given were:—"Japan," Miss Michi Kawai; "South America," Mr. Ray; "Strangers Within Our Gates," Mr. Woodsworth (Winnipeg); "The Moslem World," Miss Jamieson. As both these courses of study needed special preparation, we delegates had a busy time. Some of us will remember one maid at 6 a.m., crouched on the floor before a steamer trunk, trying to draw a chart. At the evening services lecturers and returned missionaries addressed us; men and women who had lived among the scenes and people they described and whose earnestness and enthusiasm would not fail to move the most indifferent heart to a sense of individual responsibility. They gave us word pictures of India, South America, China and even Canada, of miseries that, to most of us college girls at least, were quite horrifying in their suggestive power. Mr. Hazlem, from India, told us of his work there, of his need for help—medical help especially, in a district where among 5,000 men he and his wife were the only white people. Mr. Ray, who has spent thirty years in the interior of South Africa, gave an intensely interesting lecture on his work there, showing us many souvenirs of his life "as a native" each with its pathetic and humorous touch. Miss Kawai, "the dear little Jap." as we soon learned to call her, pictured for us the need of Japan, of Japanese womanhood for Christ. Her visit to Queen's Y.W.C.A. this fall will interest all, we know. Mr. Woodsworth, our Canadian Missionary, found an eager audience. Many of us are more or less familiar with the scenes of western life he told us about, but none had really seen the misery and poverty as he described it. Then we had special lectures on Y.W.C.A. and Y.M.C.A. work in Canada. At these we learned what our associations are doing and trying to do for the young people of Canada, in the city and in the country. Perhaps the most helpful of all meetings because of the practical suggestions brought home, was the delegation meeting at 11.15. Here Varsity, McMaster, McGill, etc., told each other how they met the various difficulties in Y.W.C.A. work; how they gained new members and how they kept up enthusiasm through the year. Here we heard of wonderful things for college workers. One university has even a "College Settlement Band." At these meetings we saw our Queen's Y. W. in an entirely different light, as a part of a great whole, a world-wide association. We grew several inches during those ten days.

After evening service we gathered in the entrance hall to receive our mail from Mr. Love, who naturally belongs to this ideal spot, and then with difficulty subduing our lively feelings, at ten o'clock crept silently (?) to bed.

The Recreation Committee planned various forms of amusement for the afternoons. There were boats and canoes to be had and many pleasant trips were taken around the lakes or across to Sanfield and the Belmont. The wharf was always crowded with groups of girls gathered to "speed the parting guests" with their different yells. It was certainly surprising how many discovered a talent for singing and giving yells at that conference. On all sides we heard the query, "what does K I mean?" (Cha-gheill). Then there were afternoon launch trips down the lakes. One sunny day we fourteen Queen's together with some Mt. Allison and Varsity girls went to Pt. Rosseau and indulged in real ice-cream. In the evenings the launch took us for an hour's trip before chapel. On these trips