

Time would fail me to tell of the speeches, and greetings, and songs, and choruses, of this college day. It was indeed a mighty programme. Representatives of ambassadors, of the Governor of Tokyo-Fu, of mission boards, and colleges afar; clergymen, college presidents, graduates, students—there seemed no end to the array of interested folk who had come to wish well the Women's Christian College.

Much of the interest, to our Canadian eyes and ears, centered about our own Miss Blackmore's happy induction of the President—Dr. Yasui. As Chairman of the Board of Trustees, Miss Blackmore spoke with authority of the history of the college. A resolution of the Edinburgh Missionary Conference of 1910 had urged the need for the establishment in Tokyo of a Christian school for the higher education of Japanese women, and slowly, out of much tribulation, the present Union College had six years ago come into being. The new site of to-day and the induction of a President whom they all delighted to honor, were but marks of growth and expansion, for which we all gave thanks to the great All-Father. Miss Blackmore's words of appreciation of Dr. Yasui's fitness for her high office found an echo in every heart.

The quiet little woman who rose to receive from Dr. Reischauer, the Executive Secretary of the Board of Trustees, the keys of office, impressed me as no dealer in fair promises. Rather would she steadily and surely rise to the full power and privilege of her high position. There was one key which Dr. Reischauer did not hand to President Yasui because, as he aptly remarked, "she already possessed it," viz., the key to the love and confidence of the entire student body.

Dr. Reischauer also unfolded the future building plans of the College—dependent of course upon the continued liberality of its friends. Dormitories that at present only accommodated 200 would be followed by others with room for 800 students. Building units, here and there, would slowly, but definitely, fill out a well-formulated building scheme, until some day

the college should stand entire—an institution worthy of the love and pride both of its own country, and of those loyal ones afar who had rallied to its support.

The music at this College function may not be passed by with any mere nod. It well deserves our most respectful bow. I have known people in Canada who lightly esteemed the musical soul of the Japanese. Indeed—"tell it not in Gath"—I have stood myself among the unknowing ones. But because confession is tonic to the soul, I gladly record my change of heart. The students of our Woman's Christian College can sing, and sing in a fashion to do credit to many an older and larger institution. Under Miss Chappell's careful training, they gave us solo and chorus work that was delightful in its spirit, and fine precision. Not only did they sing well, but they sang good music well, and there was nothing for any honest unbeliever to do but right-about face, meekly admitting the converting power of such amazingly good work.

And of course, after all this "feast of reason," there was lunch in the splendid College halls, with later a most pleasant reception given by President Yasui. And we saw the tiny, but delicious rooms of the students; "one apiece," and with their pretty, built-in furniture, and dainty fixings, "lovesome spots", every one.

Finally, some of us were even daring enough to invade the great circular kitchen, like nothing I have seen elsewhere, save in some old-world monastery, famed for its prowess in the culinary art. It was rather a bump, down to the prosaic side of life—for our day had greatly exalted the things of the spirit—and yet I do suppose that even a college needeth to have its feet set firmly upon old Mother Earth, and we found no difficulty in glowing over such a glimpse of the practical side of institutional life.

I came away from it all feeling that the eager girls of Japan—those whom some of us in Canada have almost learned to call our own—were fortunate to have such

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