

The Young Women

JESUS AND I

I cannot do it alone,

The waves run fast and high,
And the fogs close chill around,
And the light goes out in the sky;
But I know that we two
Shall win in the end—

Jesus and I.

I cannot row it myself,

My boat on the raging sea;
But beside me sits Another
Who pulls or steers with me,
And I know that we two
Shall come safe into port—

His child and He.

Coward and wayward and weak,
I change with the changing sky.
To-day so eager and brave.

To-morrow not caring to try;
But He never gives in,
So we two shall win—

Jesus and I.

Strong and tender and true,

Crucified once for me!
Never will He change, I know,
Whatever I may be!

But all He says I must do,
Ever from sin to keep free,
We shall finish our course
And reach home at last

His child and He.—Sel.

It is obviously true that our time, our money and our prayers should be most largely given to the Home and Foreign Work for which we are responsible. Yet our vision should not be so limited. We should have an intelligent and sympathetic interest in the world-wide mission field, especially in what is being done for the uplift of women anywhere.

The July-August Link contained an account of the seven Christian Colleges for women in Asia. In connection with that the more detailed information about the one in Japan, which follows this note will be of interest—*Editor*.

PRESIDENT YASUI AND HER COLLEGE—EN FETE.

By Rose E. Wakefield

We were bound for the Woman's Christian College of Japan, and even though Tokyo waved no flags for our little motor party we were very clear that this particular June 7th was a day made for song and rejoicing. I even felt that we were helping to make history, though to be sure, the part played by my honorable self was merely the easy and popular one of applauding the work accomplished by others. The inauguration of Tetsu Yasui, Litt. D., as President, and the dedication of the first units of the college buildings, would, we all felt, stand, some day, as landmarks of progress along the highway of Christian education for Japanese women. Five miles from our Azabu school, past the long line of Tokyo's torn and shattered streets, we came at last to the beautiful college property of twenty-four broad acres.

The few completed buildings of sturdy, substantial concrete—simple, yet beautiful of line, were made, one instantly felt, for happy, energetic life. Dormitories, business offices, class and reception rooms, all were receiving, and the proudest student girl guides ever seen were busily conducting streams of delighted visitors over the entire plant.

As for the fine, spacious temporary chapel, where the day's programme chiefly centered, it was crowded with invited Japanese and foreign guests, while just outside, under a colorful, raised canopy tent, the more than 200 students of the college were gathered close enough to the open windows to hear and see everything. There were palms and flowers in most wonderful array. In full sight, just over the platform, there clustered together, as they ever should be, the flags of Japan, Britain and America. And somehow I think there were many silent prayers upraised that the educated Christian young women of Japan might be a force for peace and progress among the nations.