The Anchor
Hope College

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The Anchor.
Published Monthly during the College Year by The Promise Association, at
HOPE COLLEGE, HOLLAND, MICH.
EDITOR IN CHIEF,
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Entered at the Postoffice at Holland, Mich., as Second-Class matter.

VOLUME V.
HOPE COLLEGE, HOLLAND, MICH., MAY, 1892.
NUMBER 6.

Are you pleased with The Anchor?—then get some one to subscribe for it; pleasures are
greater if shared.
A little "exercise" is a good thing; but
physical exercise is not our purpose here.
When, "exercise"! and "society" so invade a
student's time, that he can suffer and playing
is thrown aside, it is time to call a halt or a
face the other way boys.

Last month we received an article on "Mark-
ing" which, the first time he found the
work, was too splenic and vindictive to
reach the type type. The immutability of the "marks"
is, after all, among the lesser faults of the sys-
tem whose most pernicious effects are seen in the
motives and habits of study to which it
necessarily leads.

Not that the library building is fully assured
it will speak some additional truth concerning
the library. In some respects it is well-nigh
priceless; but its value qualities are chiefly
those of the museum rather than the library;
for, while it contains many books of enduring
value it is sadly deficient in works of science,
modern works of nearly every kind and after
complete works of writers of all times. "A word
to the wise is sufficient."

By the way, men of money might and men of
begging grace, while you are folding your
leaves and leaving back in your easy chairs to chuckle
and you, possibly, to smite with delight oth-
er the early prospects of a pride-justifying
building, change your foolish "we've done it"
into a sensible "we've only just begun it," and
find the laboratory and museum schemes from the
dreamy realm of a half-hearted desire to
early, useful realization. Reforms are pre-
gress: the accomplishment of one is always
marked by the origin and development of more.
Read Dr. Van der Laan's article and catch the
spirit of growth and progress.

The brief but inspiring talk given by the
students by Dr. Moulton struck the keynote of
The Faith, 'study and fair work are
indispensable to success, success is by no means the
invariable result of constant labor and care­
fully applied. Developing a carriage, considera­
tion and address are found in every edition of
the dictionary of success. As Dr. K. B. Tupper
once put it. "Manners is the gold on the spur;"
and, while we should "With mean complaisance
ne'er betray a trust, Nor be so civil as to be un­
justly suspected," the neglect of respect and lack
of sympathy is little more supportable than end­
less and senseless compliance with the soul­less
decrees of Godless formality. Avoid
ting the officials who connive at their crime, and
obliging one’s resignation may be welcomed.
Nature called before the people the premium they put on
appreciating whenever just time shall have dis­
covered how far the young mind has grown.
In the golden days of September we boarded the train, we looked forward to a long
and tedious journey; but now May announces
to us that our journey is almost over, and like
the weary traveller we are preparing to leave
the train. Our hearts rejoice as we hear the
gentle whistle, "Farewell."
Whenever we return from a long journey we
have many sights and experiences to relate.
So it is with the student’s wilderness journey. It is
true that, like the traveller, we boarded our
train at one place so as to step off at the other
end, but nevertheless the scenery along the way
is often very interesting.
For some of us it will be the last journey we
shall take: others will return next year; others
will change care—that is, leave for
other institutions. And so the end of our an­
ual journey tells a different tale to each one of
us. Some, who have never travelled thus
before, perhaps found it too tedious indeed.
Others who are accustomed to travel­
ing of this kind, are not so much
distressed.
But the braked wheel and blarina’s voice
tell too plainly that our depot is not far hence
and we’ll step off on the platform of a
new world.

CAMPUS IMPROVEMENT

Doubling the endless monotony of the West­
corn rolling prairies clothed in eternal green,
bred in the breast of our highly esteemed South
and the West is a reminder that the
student’s mind has been harvested. He
feast his hungry eyes on Hope’s flower­decked
campus, when the Melaphone Anniversary or
"that annual rite of spring," shall demand his pres­
tence here. Such a wish does him credit.
He, as one of the pioneers who with their
hands labored to build and improve the
College, has a right to expect, nay even to
demand such an improvement by the present
household of mother “Hope.” Those old timbers,
cut down the trees, dug out the stumps and clear­
ed up the brush, that covered the grounds since
the first day of creation for aught we know.
They cut the logs, drew them to the saw­mill,
had them sawed into lumber and with them
built our own Chapel. The work is done.
They even raked the ashes and ruins of burned
buildings and closely surveyed the premises of
new ones, in search of nails. And no one that
ever examined the Chapel will say it lacks nails.
Trees were planted, walks laid out, and terraces
arranged. Such act of noble, loving, practical
devotion for their alma mater filled the hearts
of those hardy sons.
But we degenerate offspring of such noble
stock sit idly while faithful Bloomenadal at­
tempts to trim and put in order the scene of
this by­gone bower; so, too, we are neglecting
the slopes, kill the tender grass and trees and,
In short, do our utmost to turn the Campus
back to a wilderness.
Shame on such indolence and base ingrati­
tude!
In natural beauty the Campus already sur­
passes any college campus in the State, and
with a little care, labor and thought, with here
a flower bed, there a rose bush, yonder a few
trees, a gravel walk winding thence the whole
a lawn mower with willing hands, and finally
with the new library building, rearing its lofty
intellectual pile proudly above all, it can be made
a little paradise on earth that we shall ever
fondly remember and to which we will return
more eagerly with each succeeding year. So
boys, on with the over­alls and up with the
sleeves.

LOVE’S OFFERING

Firstly dedicated to the Memory of their Dear Soldiers.
Bring Roses to those brave men forever resting in our
home. (Over the soldiers who fell, let their tears be shed;
over the soldiers who live, let their prayers be offered.)
For soldiers and heroes are simplifying them.

What matters the song to the terrible foe?
The rose was blue, the other gray,
Able to side now, this, cannot look above.
And let the bravery of the ones of the dead.
Where country and continent are the same.
They answered the minutes, "We’re ready to die.
One for our country, the other for our
Their loyalty unshakable, their courage ungranted.

There was the mighty, the brass­shod, he has not acquired his
speech. That the West, from the North and the South, the bravest
hill­top and valley, from the home of a
with the living in a home with the slain.

There were, whose honor was as a stake with all,
with the living in the same;
be their honor, their esteem and faith

They heard the boasts of their dear country’s call,
And how to honor the brave that they
South their lives have been made,
[... on lines of a letter, thoughtfully laid.
The Japanese Tongue.

The native Japanese syllabary is simple enough, even more so, in fact, than the Latin alphabet. It is called the "Kanji," those being the first three syllables, just like ours. In this "Kanji," we put down only a, and for beta only b. That is, our alphabet as used consists of letters only. In the Japanese language, on the other hand, syllables are used. For example, not only a, but also r and は are always used just so, they represent syllables in writing and not merely letters. By chance it happens that we get r, re, は, and ひ in our pronunciation becomes 1, ke, ke, and so on thru all the consonants. This is in accord with those seen in the English language with 1, r and ひ left out.

The word for riches in Japanese is "Takara," consisting of three syllables, and each syllable represented only by one letter-character of the alphabet, whereas if such a word were English it would consist of six letters. Taking the English equivalent, it is as if we should spell it asree-schee-ees (riches!)

To learn this Japanese syllabary may be a matter of a few weeks, but to learn the Chinese characters so freely employed in Japan is supposed to be a matter of a few life-times. However, there is a system of characters considerably more simple than the pure Chinese, being abbreviated forms of the latter, and representing less of Chinese, but merely the syllables of which the native alphabet consists. These are often written alongside the Chinese characters to indicate their syllabic reading, and are also used to supply the agglutinative parts to the root ideas of Chinese words. This facilitates the matter very much; in fact, a practical solution of the difficulty to the ordinary student. An effort to introduce the Roman alphabet into Japanese literature has always been met with success, though we Westerners, of course, fail to understand how these people can be so dull as to perceive a matter of a few weeks and adopt it forthwith. On some further study of the subject, however, serious difficulties in the way of its adoption become apparent.

The next important feature, characteristic of the Japanese language, is its construction. Characters formed, every qualifying or governing word precedes the word it qualifies or governs, which in English is true only of the adjective and its modifier, and that with many exceptions. Dependent clauses in Japanese precede principal clauses, and indefinite phrases those more definite. The verb, or an adjective with a verb of being understood after it, always precedes complete states or pronouns. There are none, the lack being made good by inceptive phrases and clauses preceding the noun they modify, if in English, "the man that came yesterday," the Japanese would "yesterday came man (the)," and for "the ship that appears in the afflge," they say, "afflge in appears ship (the)."

Some word equivalent to our article is at times expressed, the real article being, in such cases, not exist, for "nothing fast" the Japanese say "fast walked," and likewise for all adverbs and adverbial expressions.

The whole sentence makes Japanese construction look very strange at us first. Take for example the following: "Num now come if, him want not Neyl that think... " equivalent to, "If the men do not come soon, I do not think I shall wait for him."
The reader doubtless notices that there is no pronoun i expressed in the above Japanese construction. The fact is that the Japanese use personal pronouns very sparingly; it being made out from the context which person is meant. Their absence is further compensated by a vocabulary of polite words and verbal terminations to be used for the second person and towards superiors of both second and third person, while there is a whole set of equivalents to be applied to the first person, and also their considerably inferior parties of the second and third person. This is one of the beauties (?) of the language to which a democratic American does not take. But non-compliance seems only ridiculous to the native, and hence does not specially increase the foreigner's influence for good. We should be marked down as either ignorant or rude, to both of which conclusions the Jap commonly enough without our giving special cause.

There are a number of minor characteristic features of the language which have been incidentally mentioned in a former article, but that are perhaps not of sufficient interest to the Japanese, they claim much space in its columns. Among them may be noted its twentiety. Excepting final a, only vowels can properly end syllables. This makes the language so flowing as Italian.
the French art of tripping lightly over letters and whole syllables even, the Japanese language requires paragrap... there is s sometimes treated like our final "r" in English. In Japanese there is no such thing as the previous syllable being not affected by, or does not result from, such silence. Besides this the n and t between consonants are not pronounced in utterance, they are always written. That the Japanese language provides no terms for swearing is certainly a delightful omission. These people have evidently not learned to use the names of Deity for giving expression to their indignation or wrath, or to back up doubtful statements by pretended solemnity.

Since writing the above I lighted on the following: "By the god of war with his bow and arrow a quotation from a medie... Any one acquainted with the fighting propensities of these people can only wonder that "machismo" (the god of war) is not commonly invoked, but such is not the case.

Of Japanese grammar the native literati (to say nothing of the mass of people) are lastingly ignorant. It is a virgin field upon which native scholars have only of late begun to enter in real earnest and that perhaps because stirred up by foreign scholars resident in the country. Of the latter there are but a few, it is true, but their quality makes up to some extent for lack of numbers. There is still a large and inviting field to be possessed. The native scholars, of course, ought to go in and possess it. But the great defect is a lack of logical reasoning power to trace things back to their true origin.

But I have already written more than is worthy the attention of The Anchor readers, trusting, however, that "nothing that is human is foreign to me". "Handsome," I shall attempt no further apology for the above.

Rev. A. Oelzmas, '94.

New Brunswick, N. J.

Editor of The Anchor.

In the space of the first twenty years of my learning I have been greatly interested in a number of instances on seeing photographs of the alumni, arranged according to their year of graduation, neatly framed, labeled and hung in the library or some other public hall. A gallery of this kind soon becomes a chief center of attraction to all for students and their friends. Hope College has been in existence only twenty-six years, and such a collection of photographs could very easily be made. In fact, I think it could be done so thoroughly that not a face would be missing. I am sure if each alumnum was asked to come in, pictures taken at or near to his time of graduation, four-fifths would respond almost immediately, and patient effort would in course of time produce the others. It would probably be a year or two before the list would be completed; but, once brought up to date, the hall would keep rolling off its own inertia.

I would suggest to the incoming Sophomore or Junior class, or some individual to these classes, to take the matter in hand. It will mean some expense, but some class might make this its own business. I am sure a subscription list circulated among some of the "Progressives" of by-gone days would meet with hearty support.

Your very truly,

H. V. S. PEEK, '97.

Will Carleton, the "Peoples Poet."

The year 1845 is marked in the practical history of our country as the one in which, after a severe struggle, Texas was admitted to the state, thus forming the southern arm of the United States. At that time the people were not aware of the great acquisition in one of the North-western States. During that same year, on a farm near Hudson, Mich., there was admitted into the Union a chalybeate, bright-eyed,4%cking baby, by the name of William, who was afterwards to become one of the brightest stars in the literary firmament of the country. The parents of the child, Mr. and Mrs. Carleton, were among the pioneers of Lenawee County, and so that their children did not have an opportunity for obtaining an education, such as those of our day enjoy. William, however, was not discouraged by these difficulties, and his thirst for knowledge led him to walk five miles every day to attend high-school. At the age of sixteen he taught, other boys and thus obtained an entrance to Hillsdale College. There he was always known as a faithful student, but occasionally given to poetic flights. He graduated June 17, 1869, at the age of twenty-four.

It had always been his aim to enter the literary world as an editor, and two years after his graduation, at the time of the publication of "Betsy and I are out," we find him engaged as assistant editor of the Detroit Tribune. Since that time, Mr. Carleton has severed his connection with the editorial broth...
ly built city on fire was a doomed city. The city's defenses suffered dreadfully, spent, through the water supply with considerable velocity, by a force-pump, worked by sixteen men. 

The pipe was ran from the tank and poured the stream of water. On one hand he grasped the middle of the spout, to steady it; with the other, the top to turn or lift it. But the water was absolutely no protection against fire; nay the houses seemed purposely constructed to burn fiercely; built as they were of wood, most of the resort instead of painted, and thatched with straw.

This condition of affairs remained practically unchanged, all over Europe, till well past the middle of the 17th century; and Holland, (that mother of art and science,) among many other things, can lay claim to the honor of having given to the world the modern fire-engine.

The city of Amsterdam had the first well or- ganized fire-department. But the science of fighting fire was slow of evolution. The earliest mode of combat was a destructive action, reaching from the fire to the water supply and waggly pass- ing buckets of water down the line. The alarm of a conflagration called the whole population of town or city to the scene and, by order of magistrates, all came armed with pails and buckets or whatever would hold water. Huge fire-hooks to hook down walls and buildings and unwieldy scaling-ladders were deposited on bridges and marketplaces, to be dragged by the willing hands of passers-by to the scene of danger. Every householder was required by law to have a ladder, reaching to the top of his house; and a bell was usually provided. Most of the water was splashed by the way, especially if the line was long. It was an impossibility to keep persons from deserting their posts and the watermasters fumed and cursed in vain to keep the water going. Except in very small fires, the unorganized effort availed nothing. The invention at Braunschweig, in the latter part of the 14th century, of 'leather pails' made water change, inasmuch as they were lighter and more adapted to the work. Immense quantities of these were now provid- ed by the cities and distributed everywhere. As soon as the engines became more reliable, the effort was made to protect adjacent property by large, wet sails, but generally in vain. A decided step was taken when Daniel Stal- pert, also of Amsterdam, in 1545, invented the first fire-engine.

The odd double line of pail-passing citizens was retained, but the water was collected in a large copper tank, which was fixed on a sled.

On top of the tank was a long metal pipe of enormous length, through which the water, with considerable velocity, by a force-pump, worked by sixteen men.

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Illinois stands next to Michigan in the number of students enrolled at the U. of M. The number being 322. \textit{The Victor.} And of Hope too, the number being 22.

John Reitnau in his composition, \textit{Every rabbit has four legs and an ancestor.} Teacher: \textit{What do you mean by an ancestor?} Johnny: \textit{A short funny tail.} \textit{Ex.}

\textbf{The Literary Center of Ann Arbor has a novel scheme for extending its circulation fifty per cent coupons which can be exchanged for scholarships and so be made to pay tuition in any institution.}

The largest salary paid to any college president is that received by President Jordan, of Lehigh University, in the amount paid being $18,000. \textit{The Toscana.}

A member of the junior class at Columbia has translated into Hebrew the Declaration of Independence, and published it in book form. \textit{Ex.}

\textbf{EARLY DAWN.}

The quaver told it to the mice,
The silent told it to the wind,

\textit{How long will you stay?}

The thrushes sang, and the lilies, and the lark,

\textit{A voice from the garden.} (By \textit{Weber's.})

The higher degrees at Princeton have been so revised that hereafter degrees which formerly were given merely on application will now be given only after graduate study at the college.

The Rev. Dr. E. G. Robinson, late President of Brown University, and formerly President of Rochester Theological Seminary, has been elected to the chair of Philosophy at the Chicago University.

Simon Newcomb, senior professor of Mathematics at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and professor of Mathematics and Astronomy at Johns Hopkins University, has just received his diploma as an honorary member of the Royal Institution of London. \textit{Delaware College-News.}

\textbf{The Standard} editors, by Henry George, the noted reformer, afford the clearest and soundest reading of our exchanges. Mr. George is one of our truly great men; his breadth is shown by the fact that the variety of subjects upon which he writes is surpassed only by the candor of his conclusions with which they are treated.

\textit{Who can believe?} we add.

\textit{With trembling hand and blotted banner}

\textit{We should have death.}

\textit{Though life and death!}

\textit{The mad world, the mad world.}

\textit{I have loved since first we met,}

\textit{I never knew in my life...}

\textit{Because you enabled a cigarette.} \textit{Ex.}

\begin{center}
\textit{Still may ask the writing wand In call and lift letters bound; The gentle evening breeze they bear, I know my rhymes are bound to please.} \textit{Ex.}
\end{center}

We welcome this month a new exchange, \textit{The Anchor}, of Hope College, Holland, Michigan. Its tone is pure and elevating, and gives evidence of a vigorous editorial management.

\textit{We need no further introduction for an exchange does. We believe that the occasional introduction of such matter may prove a great source of benefit to the student.} \textit{University Herald (Ala., O.)}

\textit{[Thank you; the grumblings do not depress me this date; a candid recognition does. Ed. ]}

\textbf{The Unit} (Iowa College) gives several pages to the field day notes including this: \textit{Senior Class at Home in Iowa, April 29. This event was marked by the fact that the seniors left a big void in the Chapel roll-call and in the student meetings. It will be long before we cease to look for them.}

\textit{Needles and pins! Needles and pins!} Don Harker, Dijkhuizen, Jonker, Takken, Talen and Van De Erve will engage this summer in the needle-and-pin-selling business.

\textit{The report that the Pacific Trotting Association has telegraphed one of our students to know whether he would accept the position of horse-courier is probably without foundation.}

A delightful leap-year party broke the monotony of study for a number of boys lately. They enjoyed the novel sensation of being waited on instead of waiting upon another.

\textit{Members of the A class, with cases of oysters in their pockets and bags of crackers and other goodies under their coats-tails were lately seen such topics of conversation, and warming their way from tree to tree to some place of seclusion. An oyster supper in May.}

On these bright sunny days the woods and swamp are alive with amateur botanists who seek the opening flowers for analysis in the classroom. Some with an eye to the future mark the places where the spring-blossoms are and these they carefully neglect to pick.

\textit{To enlighten those who nightly hear with love unceasing, discordant, ashen toned singing through the halls of Van Vleck, Klaas will be glad to explain the cause to all who inquire. But be not too bold to draw near to the niche; for that dire instrument must prove a hurt to any of feeble nerves or troubled with asthma or consumption.}

\textit{If the undue activity of surveyors lately has led any one to suspect that Holland was about to put in a sewer system, or worse still, was about to be extended to the limits of Chicago, let him set mind at rest. They are only the Sophomores out practicing.}

On recent Tuesday night the prayer-meeting was cheered by the presence and words of Prof. Gillespie and the Rev. Birchly. Such visits from members of Faculty and from strangers show kindly interest and do us good. We only hope they may not be of such rare occurrence in time to come.

We would respectfully advise our hardware dealers to load a wagon with loces of all sorts sizes, and a goodly quantities of revolvers and shotguns, and send them over to Overisel. There is "millions in it" for the first one. Since a noisy, mischievous band of Ottawa Indians passing there a few nights ago, has thrown the whole neighborhood into a perspiration of fear. We charge nothing extra for this hint.

Not since Jason set out for the "golden fleece" has there been such an epic-provoking adventure as recently filled the unassuming countryside people between here and Overisel with terror and marked the now famous way (deeper if less broad than the Appian,) to that island harbor of our beloved college town. "All went merry as marriage bell" till Satan, being actually crowded out of the carryall entered one of the horses and caused a most violent delay which Cupid, whose opportunity seems to be man's extremity, took advantage, and "what matter tho the north wind blow" and many a times the late cock crew, they got there just the same only a little late, and returned in time to see the much read of sunrise and hear the mutins of the birds strange sounds to some of the heroic band.

\textit{Bil Cummins Scofis.}

\textit{Mr. E. F. Cone, at Paris, left this letter: \textit{My husband—Fugitive me, I let you trouble, I suffer so. But you do not know what my one, lonely, waiting nights are to me and I am so tired, darling—the pain will never be better. It is not easy to take my own life but I have been sick so long. Good-bye, my husband, I love you—your wife.} This is but one of thousands that gives up, instead of using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and being speedily cured of their wretchedness. All Druggists will furnish an elegant book and Trial Bottle free.}

\textbf{Rip Van Winkle relief calls.}
Miss Maggie Kollen spent Sunday, May 8th, at the home of her uncle, Prof. Kollen.

Rev. J. Van Houten was installed as pastor of First Reformed church Sunday.

Harry Kremers, occupied the pulpit of the Third Reformed Church Sunday, May 15th.

Will Stegeman, '89, has received three calls, Marion, N. Y., Boyden, Ia., Grand View, Dak.

Prof. Kollen left for the East last Tuesday in order to enlarge the funds for our college buildings.

James Van Zwolwenburg's parents have recently moved to Holland and occupy a house on Twelfth St.

C. G. Haan recently moved his effects to Douglass where he has been engaged to preach for the Congregationalists.

Rev. Birchby, of Smithfield, N. Y., conducted the morning services at the Chapel on a recent Monday afternoon and afterward attended some recitations.

Friday evening a party of young people surprised Miss Maggie Kollen at her home in Overisel and to judge from reports circulated had a jolly time for a long time.

Rev. Dr. Stoffers left for Orange City, Ia., the 23rd. He will have charge of the congregation of Rev. H. Van der Ploeg, '74, during the latter's vacation tour in Europe.

The theological students of this Seminary have received the following appointments for mission work this summer. S. J. Meninga, Le Mars, Iowa; H. J. Pietenpol, 8th Reformed church, Grand Rapids; P. Segers, Graafschap; J. Nietsma, Jamestown Centre and Lucas, Mich.; J. P. Winter, Renville, Minn.

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