The Anchor.

MAY.

HOLLAND, MICHIGAN

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thens, the dimmed luster of Alexander and Napoleon, the brilli-

ant plendor of Frederick the Great and Bismark, and the

benign radiance of Cincinnatus and Washington Luminaries

were they all, but not of equal brightness. The glory of Cicero

and Demosthenes is greater than the renown of Alexander and

what was the sceptor of Reason. Frederick and Bismark won

their laurels in the field of political organization while Cincin-
natus and Washington are honored as self-sacrificing patriots who

by devoted loyalty sustained their country in the hour of need.

As benefactors to mankind the patriots, orators and states-

men have rendered a universal service to the human race. If

the glorious achievements of such devoted men, individually,
have gained for them the approval and benediction of humanity,
what will be the respect, reverence, and honor due them that

blends these excellencies, and in one glow of supernatural

beauty reveals the luster of them all? Such a man was Daniel

Webster.

Born in the stirring times of the Revolution and reared in

the patriotic air of New England, he from early childhood im-
bibed that love of country for which he is immortalized. Add to

this patriotism, a gifted tongue and an indomitable perseverance,
a high sense of justice and a great reverence for religious truth,
the sagacity of a shrewd general and the wisdom of a sage, the

statesmanship of Solon and the eloquence of Demosthenes, —

and you have the man Daniel Webster. His struggle to acquire an education fitted him for his diffi-
cult task. Truly, his was a "strenuous life." Ambition for

work made of him America's greatest orator and statesman.

He was a giant, in body and mind. His physique was

mighty; his step, firm; his appearance full of personal grandeur;
his features were finely cut, and full of massive strength." When
aroused, his eyes flashed, his face glowed, and his whole

countenance shone as with celestial fire. His voice was rich and

musical, in times of excitement high, full, and ringing like a

clarion, while the next moment it thundered with a sound

dreadful. The almost superhuman gifts gave him a personal mag-
netism and power of eloquence such as few men ever possessed.

When he spoke, opposition ceased, danger was averted, safety

secured, peace restored and slumbering patriotism aroused and

inspired.

Being a great student of literature, an ardent lover of Scrip-
ture, for many years an associate of the ablest advocates, jurists,

and statesmen, he acquired a wide range of practical knowledge.

His capacious memory enabled him to cite facts, dates, names,
hills, resolutions, with an astronomer's exactness. His whole
discourse was so near absolute truth that not a single statement

or quotation could be challenged. Incessant Scripture reading
gave him a wonderful command of pure, simple English, as well

as a deep conviction of truth and right. This sense of justice
enabled him to see facts in their true relation, and his command
of English enabled him to state them in clear comprehensive
language. A thorough acquaintance with the principles of the

Constitution gave his legal argument a foundation firm as truth

itself. He understood that Constitution; he explained its dog-

mas, and he clung to them with unflinching tenacity.

Fully equipped, Webster began his career. For forty years
he exerted his extraordinary energies to awaken patriotism, to

establish truth, to vindicate the sovereignty of the Constitution,
and to preserve our national integrity. With this noble motive,
he entered upon the platform, took his place at the bar, and, his
seat in the Senate. His Fourth of July orations of Dartmouth,
Freyburg, and Hanover were the faint glimmerings of that flame
of patriotism soon to burst forth in flashes of burning eloquence.
His memorable defense of Dartmouth College, which moved
staid judges to tears, is but the prelude to his masterly de-
fense of the principles of the constitution in his Reply to Hayne.

These masterpieces of eloquence, vindication and states-

manship place Webster among the foremost advocates the world
has ever seen. At once, he grasped the whole case in hand.
Out of a mass of relevant and irrelevant material his shrewd
mind discerned the decisive points in fact and law. A plain
statement of his case often was his best argument. He realized
that truth needs no embellishment. Contact with life's reality
had taught him forever to banish from his speech indistinct
theories and perplexing generalities. By placing in bold relief
the salient points of his case, by linking together remote coinci-
dences, "by bringing truth out of mystery," and by using
cogent reasoning, he led his juries to conclusions irresistible.
Out of this he made Webster was sincere and powerful; as an
orator, patriotic and sublime; as a statesman, far-sighted, un-
prejudiced and cosmopolitan. His was a national rather than a
sectional spirit. He took the whole nation into his embrace.
That is why this government on the Rock of Truth and Unity
was his mission. To accomplish this, a higher and nobler sense
of patriotism had to be engendered, the powers of our national
government had to be defined, and the supremacy of the Union
had to be established. The question to be determined was, Is
this government the creation of the states or of the people? History and Reason must decide.

The Articles of Confederation bound the thirteen colonies
together; the Declaration of Independence proclaimed them
free and independent states; and the Revolutionary War realized
for them their dream of freedom. Amid tears of rejoicing, and
prayers of thanksgiving and praise to the God of nations, this government was founded. But were America's sons to be as loyal to the Union as their fathers had been devoted to freedom's cause? Then why those speedy murmurings of discontent? When forty years had passed, the faint murmurings of discontent had swelled into the thunderous peals of opposition. The measures of Congress were resisted with fearful energy. The Senate had become the scene of violent debate. South Carolina senators boldly asserted the doctrines of "Nullification" and "State Rights," thus virtually making the state superior to the Union. The very life of our nation was at stake. The Union, established through countless privations, innumerable sacrifices, and untold sufferings, was threatened with destruction and ruin. At this crisis the nation's champion stepped to the front. Daniel Webster spoke.

Nobly he defended the Union. Boldly he asserted its rights. Heroically he championed its cause. The "integrity of the Constitution and the preservation of the Union," was the burden of his speech. Around this idea as a center revolved his whole system of political theories. The Union, "One and Indivisible," was his text. He struck at the very life of "State Rights," when reasoning upon the "origin of this government and the source of its power." If it be the creation of the states, "it is the servant of four and twenty masters," bound to serve all yet disobey none. Of such a government Webster could not conceive. He proved that it is the "people's Constitution and government, made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people." They created this government and declared this Constitution to be its Supreme Law. Only on such principles can these states be a Union. Only on such a basis is a democratic government possible. With winning persuasiveness, with powerful eloquence, with healing counsels, and patriotic appeals, he reasoned and prayed and pleaded with his brethren to accept these principles as the only true source of our life, liberty, and Union. His words were the expression of devoted loyalty, noble patriotism, and eternal truth. Inspired with such motives, Webster swept the whole phalanx of opponents and enemies before him, and on the cleared arena raised aloft the banner, "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The noble patriot, orator, and statesman now rests in the silent grave. But though his body rests his spirit lives in the heart of his countrymen. The voice that once did speak in freedom's cause still speaks from many a platform; it echoes and re-echoes in the halls of Congress; it speaks to us from many a page of legal lore. "Where is constitutional liberty better expounded?" Where are the principles of democratic government 'better set forth? Where is Nullification more strongly branded as treason? Who has better explained the aim and purpose of law and government? Has any orator inspired his countrymen with grander hopes? Has any advocate based his plea so absolutely on eternal truth? Has any American statesman labored more zealously to avert the "inevitable conflict" and forever to preserve the Union? Long may the spirit of that valiant hero in the cause of truth and right, in the cause of "Liberty and Union," animate the soul of every patriot, and fill this land of liberty, even as the setting sun "fills the heavens with the remnants of his glory."

AXXAX

The Sea.

At the break of day.
When the mist lies gray,
I stroll at the water side;
Here a cold white cloud
Lies like a shroud
On the ever-changing tide.

From my home on the shore,
From my father's door,
In my youth I wandered away.
Long years have past,
But again at last,
By the ocean shore I stay.

O'er the hills, each day,
I was wont to stray,
And a sound would come to me.
It rose; it fell,
Like a deep death-knell—
'Twas the breaking of the sea.

Forevermore
The sea will roar;
For who can give it peace?
The sound is drear
I must ever hear—
Yet I would not have it cease.

RAYMOND VISSCHER, "A."
Whither Are We Drifting?

The action of the President of the United States in appointing a special committee to represent this government at the coronation of England's King should be regarded with serious apprehension by a people that believes in a republican form of government. To the people of this great Republic should condemn the act, in the first place, because it disgraces our heroic forefathers and the glorious cause they represented; and in the second place, because we thereby lend our support to the British Empire which is carrying on a war that will, under present conditions and methods pursued, inevitably result in the extermination of two promising republics.

We would be courteous; we deem it proper for our government to respect the certain conventions at the court of nations; let us participate as far as diplomacy demands, in the demonstrations that are to be made in London next June; but why, in the name of everything that is American, should we hold anything extraordinary in common with the medieval ceremonies that we have always denounced? Cannot our ambassador to England meet every requirement of courtesy that is demanded of us? Has England ever sent a special delegation to participate in the inaugural of any of the presidents of America? No, such demonstration would be a direct contradiction to the theory of the "divine rights of kings." It would repudiate the principle of "government by legitimacy." It would be too intimate an affiliation with a people that denies the right of existence of any government except it exist by the consent of the governed.

Edward the VII is the heir of George III. He holds his office, not by the choice of the people, but by virtue of heredity. He represents the same class of men whom Jefferson stigmatized as "sceptered scoundrels" and of whom he once said, "no race of Kings has ever presented above one man of common sense in twenty generations." Edward the VII represents that class of men of whom the noble Patrick Henry once said: "Our young Republic should besiege the throne of heaven with eternal prayers to extirpate from creation this class of human lions, tigers, and mammoths called kings; let him perish who does not say: 'Good Lord deliver us from these.'" Edward VII, represents the roaring lion that has for ages been going about seeking for republics which he might either annihilate or benevolently "assimilate." His very existence as a ruler is a contradiction to the philosophy of our fathers. The very principle upon which the throne rests counter to the fundamental principle that all men are created equal. The principles of government by the people; of the equality of all men; of the right for the people to destroy an effete system and to build anew so as to secure the greatest amount of happiness, are principles that our government considers the inherent rights of all men, principles that are universally true. Shall we lend aid to any demonstration that is derogatory to these principles? Have the menial descendants of our revolutionary fathers become apostate to these principles? Be it far from us to participate in anything that should lead the world to believe that we have, even in the slightest degree, abandoned our partiality for republican form of government, or modified our position toward the monarchial form.

But, besides this repudiation of these fundamental principles, there is a particular reason why the United States should not go to excess in paying homage to a king. A cablegram from London to the New York World, dated January 25, says: "The practical acquiescence of the civilized world in the continuation of this war at certain unreasonable and extortionate rates gives the English Government unfettered liberty to pursue it to any end it chooses; and that opportunity is to be availed of."

It is bad enough for the greatest Republic of the world to be silent when it should express its sympathy with smaller republics struggling for independence. But the extraordinary efforts the United States government makes to pay homage to the king, is sufficient evidence that our government is in hearty sympathy with England's criminal war. It is evidence, not only, that the sons of Washington and Jefferson and Lincoln have repented of crushing the king's armies twice in the history of their career, but also, that the prayers of these sons are now with the king's army in South Africa. England, the mighty empire of the world, shedding her best blood and wasting her millions to crush two small Republics and receiving the moral support of the greatest Republic in the world? What an acknowledgement of our "acquiescence" in the proud monarch's mercenary war! Have our ears become deaf to the cries from South Africa? Have the battles of Bunkerhill, Lexington and Concord been effaced from our memory? Has the blood that flowed through the veins of Washington and Jefferson and the Adamses become concealed in our veins? Have we repented of the crimes from which we exculpate ourselves from the crime of giving aid to a haughty monarchy whose only object of existence is to bring desolation and destruction upon a people that refuses to wear its yoke of oppression? Will the demonstrations express the sentiment of our people? If the people were consulted, a tremendous rebellion would be given to our leaders, but this being out of the question now, the world cannot construe the matter otherwise.

Think of the approaching twenty sixth day of June. I see in the streets of London a countless host of people. I see the proud heir of George III.,—heir, yet none the less one that is known to be a debauchee. He bows down to have adjusted the
crown, an event for which he has waited so long. The immense audience raises a wild and frantic acclaim, "Hosannah! Long live our king!" I see the ambassadors from the courts of St. Petersburg, Vienna, Madrid, Constantinople and Berlin—all the potentates of the world have come to kiss the feet of the king. I see among them ambassador Choate from the United States. Nay I am in error, I look again it is Whitelaw Reid, attired in official regalia; with him are General Wilson, Captain Clark, and the pure, un tarnished, unsullied princess of America—Alice Roosevelt. Already there is a mad scramble to get nearest the king on this spectacular occasion. The powers of the world, hand in hand, are dancing at the king's coronation. The crown is adjusted, Edward is pronounced King of Great Britain and Ireland, Emperor of Australia, South Africa, India, Egypt and Canada. There is exultation; there are outbursts of pent up feelings; there is revelry; there is drunkenness and dissipation, the "civilized world" is hypnotized—Heaven frowns.

But in my mind's eye I look away off to the distant South African Republics. There, amid the crags and cliffs, I see Edward's legions hounding a handful of tyrannized people. There is sorrow and agony. For two years this godly people has spent its money and drained its life blood to obtain those liberties Washington and La Fayette and Count Pulaski fought for. It is a heroic band. Overwhelmed with the vast hosts and enormous resources of England, the brave Cronje has been forced to capitulate. He and his noble comrades have been banished to St. Helena. The brave De Wet is keeping up the struggle. The venerable Paul Kruger, heretofor of wife and sons, is in exile. In the reconcentrado camps I see the destitute and forsaken women and children. Death and privation have reduced the population to a minimum,—The country is depopulated. The peaceful dwellings have been razed to the ground by the hands of vagabonds and criminals. What a spectacle! The cries of agony rend the air, shall they not reach heaven? Shall not heaven wreak vengeance on this "civilized" world? Dare we who believe in a God of justice, pay homage to a haughty monarch, flushed with avarice and gluttony, and shut up our bowels of compassion to a godly people crying for help?

We look into the annals of our country. We read with eager eye and sympathetic heart the account of the heroic struggle for independence. We are inspired by the lives of these illustrious heroes. How proud we feel of these sires! In their eyes a guinea never glistened. How their hearts went out to other people fighting for independence! What a royal reception was extended to Louis Kosuth when he came to visit us! Think of the visit of a La Fayette who had helped to break the fetters that were welded upon us! Is the noble Kruger and his cause less deserving? Do the sufferings of his people fail to arouse our sympathy? If so, why? Can it be that we are drifting toward royalty? Heaven forbid! Oh spirits of our illustrious dead; if ye participate in the cares and concerns of us who are near and dear to you in this transient life, may your invisible presence so animate us in our conduct that we shall hold in solemn reverence your names, your deeds, and your sacred lives.

L. BOEVE, '03.

Night.

There is a time when darkness
Broods o'er the summer's day,
When the burning orb of heaven
No longer holds its sway.

When the lowing of the cattle
From o'er the distant hill,
Dies away in fading echoes
'Neath the splashing of the mill.

No longer frolicking children
With laughter swell the breeze,
But in their stead sings nature
Amid the moving leaves.

The sound of hammer and anvil
Have long since taken flight
E'er the gentle nymphs of darkness
Return on the wings of night.

Away in the gloomy distance
We see the stars so bright,
They seem myriads of angels—
The sentinels of night.

They watch o'er the care-worn sleepers,
Unconscious of their state,
And list to the sighing breezes—
The messengers of fate.

The melancholy night
Has joy to those who hold
A love within the heart.
For nature's wealth untold.

BENJ. I. BUSH. "A"
EDITORIALS.

Prof. Ladd Has Resigned.

It is with a feeling of deep regret that we learn of the resignation of Prof. A. J. Ladd who for the past four years has held the pedagogical chair in our college. We would gladly have him remain with us since we feel that his departure will be a loss to our institution. For the few years that he has been with us, he has become known to us as a thorough, hardworking man, a master of his department, and the high standard which our Pedagogical department has attained is due to his earnest untinging efforts alone. As we understand, he intends to pursue a course of graduate work in the University of Michigan of which institution he also graduated. The Anchor extends him its sincerest and best wishes for his success in his new line of work and whatever else he may undertake.

A Well Deserved Rest.

It was with surprise that we learned that our President, Dr. Kolle, had tendered his resignation to the Hope College Council. It was not more a surprise to us than to the Council. The Doctor's action was altogether unexpected. He had never intimated that he intended to retire from the presidency. There seemed to be not the slightest reason why he should desire to be relieved from his duties. His work was being attended with remarkable success. The affairs of the college were prospering. He had won the favor and good will of both the faculty and the studentry. But there was something else with which we did not reckon. We never thought of the strain upon the physical and mental powers which his work placed upon him. We did not consider the worry which was his in the procuring of funds and in the administration of college affairs. But this very strain and worry which we had overlooked was the reason why he desired to resign.

The Council was aware that Dr. Kolle needed a rest. But they were loath to part with his services. They therefore offered him a vacation of one year and urged him to withdraw his resignation. To our pleasure we learned that the Council prevailed on him to remain. We consider this very fortunate for the welfare of the institution.

We do not begrudge Dr. Kolle his vacation. If anyone deserves one, surely it is he. He has served the college incessantly for thirty one years, in the capacities of professor and president. During his presidency he has done much for the growth of the institution. Through his efforts two new buildings were procured. The single course which he found at the beginning of his administration has been increased to four. The teaching force has had many accessions. And last, but not least he has placed our college upon a firm financial basis, having increased the endowment by more than one hundred thousand dollars. Such works stand as memorials to his efforts and should entitle him to a brief period of rest. But we do not feel that we can spare him for a long time. We need his further services. May he soon recover in health. May marked success attend the future efforts of our President.

A Hope College Man.

The remarkable records, that some of Hope's former students have made at different colleges and universities, give joy and gladness to the hearts of all those that are connected with our institution. Many times, has our president read letters, received from different institutions, that redowned to the honor of the students that had obtained their foundation at Hope. Therefore, it was not an unusual nor unagreeable surprise to hear from the North Western University, Ill., of the good work and excellent career of John Keppel, formerly a student of Hope now a graduate of the North Western University.

A few sentences about his work will prove his excellent scholarship. Mr. Keppel was in a class of thirty. During the first and second year, he carried off the prizes for the highest scholarship, and on commencement he received three more valuable prizes. In brief, he took all the prizes of his class. No one could desire or do more. The Anchor congratulates Mr. Keppel, and hopes that he may continue in winning laurels for himself and thus adding honor to the institution where he was educated.

Athletics.

Although sprinting has of late been the most popular form of athletics, base-ball, basket-ball, and tennis have in no wise been neglected. Our basket ball team played a match game with the Grand Rapids Y. M. C. A. team at Grand Rapids on April 25. In the first half of the game our boys were ahead and bade fair to win, but Grand Rapids swept everything before them in the second half, and at the end of the game the score stood 27 to 11 in favor of Grand Rapids. We are satisfied with what our team has done. They were lined up against a team before which stronger teams than ours have gone down to defeat.
In regard to next year's basket-ball we would like to make this suggestion, that it be a matter of interest to the entire college. It should be placed under a management as well as baseball and foot-ball. Everybody should be given a chance to compete for a position on the team. We would not be understood to say that we would have a stronger team than this year but we believe that it would be more satisfactory if it become more a matter relating to the whole college.

In basket-ball the boys are making progress. The squad comes out to practice regularly. There is some rivalry for positions in the out field. The new men are making the old members of the team hustle. Besides this energetic work of the boys we also enjoy the good will and approval of the authorities. There was a time when sports were greeted with a frown. Now we have greater privileges than ever before in securing games with other towns. We can assure the authorities that the boys appreciate this, and by their conduct will endeavor to show their appreciation.

Besides the games mentioned in our last Anchor, the management has secured games with Saugatuck and Douglas, and is in correspondence with Grand Haven. In order to come out victorious in these games, the team needs your support.

The tennis courts are in almost continual use. The ladies take more to the game this year than ever before. The young gallants aid them in acquiring a knowledge of the technicalities. Undoubtedly a tournament will be arranged which will show who is the champion player.

First Uses of the New Building.

How suggestive all things are, even the commonest things. And yet some students must ransack the three worlds and their past and future to find a subject for an essay of a few hundred words. The stones, the trees, the sticks and things across your path are crying out for some one to write them up. On the campus an edifice is building. Piles of brick and lumber, heaps of stone and gravel lie about. Workmen are busy shovelling sand, laying brick and fitting timber. Is this all the interest, the sound of the hammer, saw and chisel, all there is to be heard? Is the progress of each day's work, all there is to be learned as day by day we stroll over to view the prospective new hall? Assuridly not.

Are you an architect, study the plan of the building and watch the process of construction, noting how, from chaos, order and unity arise. Observe the proportions of parts as they become lost in the harmony of the whole. Would you be a mechanic, study how the brick is laid, the stone faced and the beams fitted, what woods are used here and what there. Are you romantic, sit on that smooth pine plank, fancy what associations the imagination can weave around it. Its parent tree, what birds have sung in its branches, what animals have made its gloom their haunts, its peaceful shades the retreat of some tawny Indian maiden, or perhaps the rendezvous of warriors in council.

Are you an artist, you may fancy it sentinel-like crowning down from some hillside, upon the lumber camp below.

Are you interested in sociology, then sit down on the handles of that wheel barrow and reflect, or even experiment a little, try to feel a little of the back aches it may have caused many a laborer. Feel the blisters and the calous. Hear the muttered curses as the wheel sinks in the deep sand or slips from the plank. Pick up that broken clay pipe at your feet, and yonder that blue tobacco wrapper. Shake them out for a lesson. Absurd, repugnant, you say, it need not be so, though to you and me their uses are loathsome. To some one (and he may be as honest and respected as you or I) they have been the occasion of many a happy hour. Here from this bit of dirty clay, and blue paper you may draw a reverie, a temperance lecture, an essay on tobacco trusts, and what not?

We might keep on and find a subject for every one's tastes; but it is needless here. Need a student with eyes and ears a fairly good imagination drop his books and sink into a chair dismayed when he is notified a month before that an essay will be due on such a date? Leave such themes as truth, life, death, ether, first causes, original sin and the like, till all things else at hand are exhausted.

The State Contest.

Hope has again failed in winning an honored position at the State Oratorical Contest. What does this indicate? Are the men of Hope inferior to other College men? The records that our men make at other schools do not show it. No, it is the state of indifference, for which some reasons might be given. It is the slowness, laziness, or call it what you will, at any rate too little work is done on such an occasion. We cannot expect to obtain first place with less work than other college men do. No, we must arouse ourselves to the occasion. There must be more enthusiasm; more earnestness; and more self-sacrifice on the part of the orator, then Hope may stand among the foremost ranks and not before then can she expect to win.

Several methods in choosing the best orator might be pursued with greater success than have been followed. The different societies might put up their best men and thus form a stronger competition, or better still four or five of the best speakers
and writers of the different classes might be chosen to deliver their literary productions before some competent judges. The two who stand highest should represent their class at the home contest. Then we would be certain of having the best that Hope has to offer.

We are too slow. The orators chosen should leave sufficient time to meditate upon their subject. Two months is nothing in comparison with a year. Why not choose the speakers sooner? No harm is done, but much may be accomplished. Let us, therefore, wake up, take action, put on our "thinking cap," and set to work.

The business manager of "The Anchor" wishes to inform the students that there will be placed in the reading room a song book, entitled, "Songs of the Western Colleges." It will be noted that the compilers have endeavored to secure those college songs which have hitherto been unnoticed, and to place them in a book that will reveal the tradition, the folklore, and campus life of each college. Don't fail to know the melodies that inspirit the students' hearts of the colleges of the West.

AMONG THE SOCIETIES

V. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. was addressed by Dr. Winter of the Seminary, March 27. The subject was "Choosing a Profession." The speaker presented the advantages of the different professions, but emphasized especially the strong claims of the Christian ministry upon the educated, Christian youth of our church and land.

April 10, the Rev. H. Van der Wart of Hackensack, N. J., delivered an address on, "The Twentieth Century Knighthood." This knighthood is an unselsh life of service to God and fellow man. Present day ideals of Christianity are far removed from the simplicity and humility of Christ's examples. We need more of the feet-washing Christianity.

The following Thursday, April 17, the Rev. Mr. Van Slyke of the Bethel Mission, spoke on the subject, "Missionary Work at Our Doors." The reason for the lack of sympathy and support for rescue mission work, is ignorance of the actual conditions existing in the slums of our large cities. Many preachers need in addition to their theological preparation a course in slum work.

The Rev. Mr. Gebhard, Secretary of the Board of Education of the Reformed church, addressed the Association, April 24, taking as his subject, "The Dignity of the Gospel of Jesus Christ." Christ was the greatest scholar, the shrewdest lawyer, the most skillful physician and successful fisherman; but he chose none of these occupations as his life work. There was yet a higher, witnessing of the Father.

Fraternal.

The Fraternal Society has elected the following officers for the ensuing term: President, H. G. Poelgriem; vice president, E. Strick secretary and treasurer, Edward Van Landaegend; keeper of the archives, J. G. Brouwer. The purpose of this terms work is development in the power of expression. Much will be made of premeditated and extemporaneous speaking as well as readings from standard authors. In order to give those on the program more of an inspiration to do their very best work, the attendance of visitors is encouraged.

De Alumnis.

Rev. J. Poppen, Ph. D., '82, of Bentheim, Mich., has received a call from Wortendyke, N. J.

Rev. H. Harmeling, '88, of Chicago has been called to the Reformed church of Gibbonsville, Wis. He has also received a call from the First Reformed Church of Kalamazoo.

Mr. P. Braak, '99, has accepted a call to Westfield, S. D. This was one of three calls which Mr. Braak received.

Mr. H. Suyter, '99, has accepted a call to Berne, N. Y.

Rev. H. Van der Wart, '73, of Hackensack, N. J., has been called to the First Reformed church of Grand Rapids. Mr. Van der Wart recently honored our college with a visit.

Mr. John B. Steketee, '98, has been compelled by ill health, to give up his studies at the Western Theological Seminary in this city.

Mr. A. C. V. Dangremond, '99, has accepted a call to Cobleskill, N. Y.

Rev. F. Zwemer, '80, of Sheboygan, Wis., has recently been visiting friends in the city.

Rev. N. Boer, '97, has declined the call from the First Reformed church of Pella, Iowa.

Rev. A. H. Huizenga, '80, of Fishkill, N. Y., will take the place of Dr. Raven as Professor of Hebrew at the New Brunswick Seminary next year, as Dr. Raven expects to go to Europe.

Rev. B. Hoffman, '95, of Spring Lake, has been called to the Fifth Reformed church of Grand Rapids.
"Cum here!"
"Have a chew!"
"Look out for the ghost."
Hurrah for "Sally!"
Juvenal was full of "fœtas"
"John the Baptist."
"Huizy"—"Hey, there fellow!"
Ben has got a new squeaker.
He ought to marry a beautiful woman.
Don't be alarmed at unusual sounds in the upper hall, it is only Douma's new shoes.
Miss Roest says that joke in the last Anchor came from Mr. Sa—a
Kelley had better do one or the other. Which shall it be?
Apostle Steunenburg visited Grand Rapids on April 28th and says that hugging was fine.
One of the professors has suggested to "Doc" that instead of saying "I'll behanged," he use college language and say "I'll be suspended."
In the new ring—"From Marguerite to Anthony."

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When you are sick of Trig,
Then throw your book away.
To flunk, then dance a jig
And waste the rest of the day.
This has been tried and proved quite true
By Walvoord and by Hockje too.
A Beato.

Huizenga said he wished 'Mamma' would resign too.

Wonder why.

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