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July 1917

The Anchor

NOVEMBER 20 1917



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The Anchor

"Opera in Dea"

VOLUME XXIV

JULY, 1911

NUMBER 10

Farewell

*Farewell, old halls of Hope, farewell;
The years are passing in the night,
The years have been a true delight,
Farewell, old halls of Hope, farewell.*

*Farewell, dear Senior comrades, lo,
As hour by hour the evening falls,
It leads us from these hallowed walls
To realms of toil, and we must go.*

*As week by week our way was fraught
With much of loss, with more of gain,
Our friendships lulled away our pain,
And ushered in the brighter thought.*

*Four sweet years have passed and joined
As harbingers of coming good,
And sealed our band with common blood
For growth of soul, for growth of mind.*

*But now, dear classmates, all farewell,—
We hail the future vistas bright,
For morn is passing into light;
Farewell, dear classmates, all farewell.*

*Farewell, to Dr. Kollen, all,—
Our bark divides our way too soon,
And passes like yon changing moon
To leave behind a lingering call.*

*Ah, yes! fond memories long will dwell
On scenes of joy, on happy boons
That brightened with the growing moons—
Farewell, old halls of Hope, farewell.*

E. O. SCHWITTERS '11

THE ETERNAL QUEST.



WHEN I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers—the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained; what is man, that thou art mindful of him?" So thought the shepherd boy as he kept his nightly watch; and the idea that comes upon us resistlessly in this day of science is the utter insignificance of man! He builds his cities and his mighty fastnesses—a little quiver of the earth, and his toys have fallen. Men love and hate and toil in unthinking security; suddenly from out the depths of subterranean caverns flow forth rivers of liquid fire, and where once were homes and gardens there rests the silence of death. Man peers out into the heavens, past countless worlds forever swinging through the boundless emptiness; and he feels himself a forgotten speck in the infinity of the universe.

Yet man is the pinnacle of creation, the flower of age-long evolution, the masterpiece of the Great Artist. Above the worlds of blind, dead matter, above all the wealth of living things, he rises sublime in the grandeur of the human spirit. Though he seem lost in the infinite reaches of space, yet amid all creation he only can say, "I am I." Not a star in all that galaxy has ever asked itself, "Why?" Not one of yon million suns can ever say, "I will." Man bends all nature to his will; he forecasts the courses of the stars; his knowledge grows from more to more, and he makes his life richer and fuller by the conquests of his own free spirit.

But with the dignity of the human spirit, there was given to man another gift, a need, a longing, a hunger of the soul. The stars in their orbits are passive; the beast of the field grazes and rests content. But the spirit of man forever reaches out beyond and hungers for it knows not what; for deep in the springs of his nature abides a thirst for truth, and he cannot rest till he find it. So through the long sweep of centuries

has risen man's blind cry for light; always he reaches out a hand to touch the final source of things; always his eye peers out into the darkness to find the face of the Great Companion. He notes the changing moon and the falling stone, and wonders; and when by his royal reason he has searched out the wondrous laws of matter, there remains the same unanswered "Why." He looks upon the miracle of leaf and flower; he touches the face of the new-born babe; he strains his vision to search the core of the living cell; and he must bow his head in helpless awe and wonder. His soul is gladdened with the exaltation of a deep, strong love; then in a moment the spoiler Death puts out his blighting hand, and man adds his cry of anguish to the woe of suffering humanity. Again, and now with the terrible emphasis of a world in pain, that blind, helpless "Why." And the soul, true to its inborn instincts, can but take its weight of world-problems, and fall

"Upon the world's great altar-stairs,
That slope through darkness up to God."

Is it vain, this eternal quest for truth? Must man forever stretch out lame hands like a babe crying for the moon? Must the deep hunger of his soul go forever unsatisfied? We cannot think so, nor do we see it so. As in the realm of nature we can discern faint traces of a mystic purpose, an intelligence working through all things, so in the realm of spirit, in the progress of human thought, we find evidence of a guiding hand, a sure leading from truth to truth. Not only does every one who seeks truth find a portion of truth to satisfy him; but far more through the long centuries we discover the leading of a Great Teacher, when we see how out of error and half-seen truth has always come the larger vision, the deeper insight.

When Spinoza first taught that all things, the trees and birds, the stars, the thoughts and aspirations of men, are but parts and manifestations of the great All One which some call

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God, men shuddered at his impious words. Yet today, after centuries of maturing reflection, there has blossomed from Pantheism the wondrous thought of the immanence of God. Never again will man think of his Creator as One who sits afar above the world. He long since fashioned; for today we live in a world that throbs and lives because God is in it and through it, and continuously "giveth to all life and breath and all things."

When Charles Darwin first set forth his theory of evolution, he plunged the thinking Christian world into a struggle for its very life; for had not this man at last explained God out of the universe? Time has given us the answer. The theory of Evolution has been modified again and again to fit a better insight into facts. But out of it all has come the grand truth that we are in a changing, growing, advancing world. When we consider the mysterious unfolding of all the rich variety of nature, and when we study the past development of human society with its promise of a better future, we are face to face with a world-riddle whose only answer, tenfold more sure than ever before, is—God.

So it has ever been. False views are forgotten, but flashes of truth illumine the world forever.

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be."

Out of the first gray twilight that has cheered the hearts of the fathers, comes forth to greet the children the rose-tinted dawn, promising the day that is to be.

Forever wider grows the vision of the race. Always the tireless quest, always the rapture of discovery, always the vast unknown regions still to explore. So, in the power of lordly intellect, but with humble obedience to the unseen guiding Spirit, man follows on with joy to the better understanding, until through the reaches of eternity, he catches the first faint vision of the meaning and the purpose of all things—

"One God, one law, one element,
And one far-off divine event,
To which the whole creation moves."

Eldred C. Vanderlaan, '11.

ORIENTATION.



IN THE dizzy round of American activity, there is imminent danger of being swept off our feet. Again and again we hear with reckless hilarity, "Take no thought for the morrow. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Young Americans oftentimes forget that they were also bidden "Take heed." Would we be truly successful in life, we must pause occasionally to get our bearings, to adjust our work and career to first true principles—that is, we must orient ourselves.

The class of 1911 tonight as never before, feel an overwhelming burden of responsibility resting upon them. Hitherto, we have been merely seeking to attain an education, for knowledge seemed to us a golden talisman, a magic key to success. Vividly we still recall the days when our enthusiasm waned, when mental fatigue threatened to defeat our every aspiration, when naught availed to rouse our drooping spirits save the silent, pleading, and sometimes imperious, voice of ambition, which seemed to bid us—

"Welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough,
Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand but go!
Be our joys three-parts pain,
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never
Judge the throe!"

In the realm of science, the term orientation is used to designate the rearrangement of the tiny green chlorophyll bodies of a leaf in response to such external stimuli as heat and light. During our college career, we, likewise, have been gradually but remarkably influenced by our educational environment. Our study of the sciences has aroused an interest in the progress of civilization, a keener comprehension of the debt we owe our ancestors, an assurance of the infinite power and wisdom of God, the Creator of all. Yet, intellectual pursuits were by no means the sole consideration. The numerous phases of our college life, with their wide range of duties and opportunities, have indelibly impressed upon us the necessity

of mental discipline and systematic work. Then, too, we owe much to daily contact with associates striving like ourselves to gain an education. Unconsciously, through mental triumphs and defeats, our thoughts were molded, our sympathies awakened, our characters and lives transformed. We have not only acquired a useful store of information, but have endeavored to render ourselves fit to cope with active life.

Furthermore, as we reflect upon our years at Hope, we feel that it is impossible for us to overestimate the influence of the religious atmosphere which has ever characterized our institution. Many a time, we came in personal contact with alumni who had devoted their talents and life entirely to missionary service in foreign lands. Their earnest words, so clearly revealing a conscientious regard for duty, impressed even those of us who were naturally indifferent. Then, too, among our daily associates we found several who had already pledged themselves for that work, others were preparing to be religious leaders in our own country, others by their sympathy and helpfulness were a living testimony to the practical value of Christianity. Thus, gradually, almost imperceptibly, the spirit of the founders of Hope College permeated our views, and broadened our interests. Just as the heat and light readjusted the position of the chlorophyll bodies in the leaf, so these various influences helped us to adjust our lives.

The first stage of our education is complete, yet
 "Ev'n now we hear with inward strife
 A motion toiling in the gloom—
 The Spirit of the years to come
 Yearning to mix himself with Life."

Soon a faint tinge in the eastern sky will give evidence of approaching dawn, and with the break of day, our moorings change. Some of us will sail, where the bright rays of culture and civilization have not yet penetrated. It may devolve upon us to dispel shadows, to brighten the world, to share our education with those whom Providence has not so richly blessed. Others, perhaps, will continue their pursuit after academic knowledge. Nevertheless one fact remains true for all—new fields of labor are looming up in the distance.

But hold! The question for us now is, are we prepared to undertake them? Rash haste could in a moment overthrow

all our glorious plans, and frustrate the foremost aims of this education. Let us therefore pause to get our bearings now! Now while the opportunity still presents itself!

The European architect, when planning his cathedral, first surveys the site, studies the relation of the various parts, and strives to bring them into harmony. Then, taking out his compass, he determines the true east, for there the altar must be placed, toward which the worshippers day after day direct their gaze. Likewise, let us orientate! Our country's problems are momentous ones. Carefully we must survey the social, political, and moral status of those who are to constitute our world; we must investigate their interests, their ambition, their needs. With this completed, and our position determined, we can adjust our work and career to accord with our steadfast aims and resolutions, always keeping before us the first principles of life.

Thus alone can we prove successful. Difficulties indeed lurk about us on all sides, threatening to wreck our lives unless we tactfully avoid them. Our college days are over. Let us strive to show the world that our education was not a mere theoretical training, but a preparation for practical life.

Students and patrons of Hope College:—Perhaps you think our aspirations are somewhat visionary. Indeed, as we look back upon our college days, we realize that our conduct has often been decidedly inconsistent. Yet, you were ever ready to forgive our failings, and sympathize with all our undertakings. We feel truly grateful, and wherever we may go in future days, the memory of our happy stay in Holland will serve as an inspiration toward loftier ideals.

Members of the Council:—We know that you love our Alma Mater. On this, our graduation eve, our thoughts involuntarily turn back to the little band of pioneers who first laid the foundations for this beloved institution. Carefully you have adhered to their spirit of persistency and self-sacrifice; sacredly you have guarded their ideals. That spirit of devotion to right has also richly influenced our lives. We rejoice that it has been our privilege to receive a higher education here, and we appreciate your efforts in our behalf.

Members of the Faculty:—Pleasant indeed were the days we spent in our class-rooms. There, through diligent appli-

cation and strenuous work, we learned the value of mental discipline. We learned to realize the true meaning of life. Our presence at this commencement tonight is due to you. We recall many a day when discouragement threatened to put an end to all our endeavors, but you renewed our hopes, and led us ever onward to success. Never will we forget your consideration and unselfish interest in all our work.

Dear President Kollen:—In a slight degree, we can feel what this occasion must mean to you. What tribute can we add to the many showered upon you during this commencement week? We can only say with deepest reverence, "Thank God for sparing you these many years!" Hope College will no longer seem the same when you are gone. For us, your name has always been inseparably connected with that of our Alma Mater, and never will you cease to be our president. Your forty years at Hope have been "one crowded hour of glorious life," rich in influence, not only because of your timely words of instruction and admonition, but likewise for the beautiful example of perfect Christian service. Nearly every country on the globe has received an inspiration from your work, some directly, others through your students. The earnest desire of us all is that, for you

"The best is yet to be,

The last of life, for which the first was made."

But though our affectionate regard for Dr. Kollen makes the thought of his departure painful, yet heartily glad are we to welcome you, Dr. Vennema, as his successor. The class of 1911 are about to leave these halls, but your occasional visits have already given you a place in our hearts. We feel that you, too, will be interested to have us succeed in life, that you will be glad to have us visit our Alma Mater. Though we cannot stay, yet in the name of the students of Hope College, Dr. Vennema, we bid you welcome.

Classmates:—The time has come for us to say farewell. Our days together have been happy ones, and it is hard to think that we must part. For four years, we have been toiling as members of one happy family, with scarcely a ripple to mar the smoothness of our sea. We have shared our hopes and ambitions, even our ideals, and often we together dreamt our visions of the future. Soon, as classmates, we shall be

scattered far and wide, but the memory of these college days will still live on. Strengthened by the noble ideals which we have here earned to foster, and encouraged by our mutual sympathy, may the privileges enjoyed lead to glorious service for our Alma Mater!

Even now the "dewy star of dawn
Has lifted the dark eyelash of the Night,
From off the rosy cheek of waking Day."

Faintly the breezes waft the first sweet strains of our matin song. The morn of departure is at hand. Classmates, to each and all, "Godspeed!"

Brighter, ever brighter, gleams our star of hope. Lead us, guide us ever in the path of duty, and may we meet again at the dawn of the perfect day!

Flossie J. De Jong, Valedictorian.

RESOLUTIONS OF FACULTY.

President Kollen:

We have learned with regret your decision to resign from the presidency of Hope College. Your service has been long, longer than the average length of human life. Your work has been arduous and toilsome, but we congratulate you that at the close of forty years you can look with pleasure and satisfaction on the fruits of your labors. In numbers, in scholarship, in buildings, in its endowment and equipment, you are leaving a school very different from that of forty years ago, very different also from that of which you assumed the presidency in 1893.

As teachers we wish to thank you for the generous treatment we have received from you. Some of us have been associated with you for many years, some for only a single season, yet one and all we have often had occasion to be grateful for your friendliness and your advice. As you leave this school we thank you for the opportunities you have put in our way, for the skill with which you have so managed the students as to leave to us little need for discipline, for the counsel you have always been ready to offer, for all that you have done for each of us that has made our work here happier and more efficient.

As you have enjoyed the activity of the years that are past, we hope that you may find just as complete a pleasure in the rest and quiet that you have now a right to expect, and that you may look with continued satisfaction upon the prosperity of the school to which you have given so large a part of your life.

Yours sincerely,

John E. Kuizenga,
Winifred H. Durfee,
John W. Beardslee, Jr.,
Committee of Faculty.

To the Rev. Ame Vennema, D.D.,
President-Elect of Hope College:

Honored and Dear Sir—The Faculty of Hope College desires hereby heartily to express its satisfaction with the Council's choice of you as the head of our institution, and its sincere pleasure in your acceptance of the honorable office. Your qualifications mark you as the logical successor of Dr. Kollen, our present efficient head, whose successful administration has made the presidency of Hope College one of the most important, responsible, and influential positions in the power of our Church to bestow.

The members of the faculty, further, with one accord, extend to you their confidence and good-will and pledge you their unreserved allegiance and whole-hearted support, praying that the great Head of the Church may grant you abounding success in this new relationship.

This resolution was unanimously adopted by the Faculty and ordered for publication.

Douwe B. Yntema,
Henry Boers,
John B. Nykerk,
Committee of Faculty.

June 12, 1911.



THE ANCHOR.

Published by THE ANCHOR ASSOCIATION, Hope College, Holland, Mich

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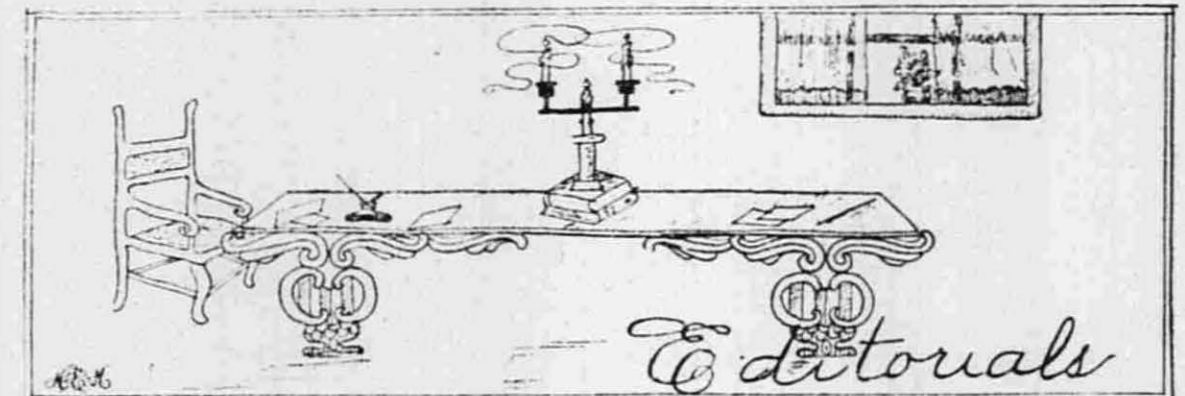
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Hope College is standing at a period of transition. The retirement of one president, and the accession of another, is an event of great significance. Only in coming years will we appreciably know the results of this change in management. Every one should feel deeply gratified that Dr. Kollen has had such a successful career in connection with this school, and that his services have been duly recognized and praised. Likewise, it means much that the president-elect, Dr. Vennema, has been so enthusiastically welcomed, while all friends of the college place in him the very strongest confidence. Thus the

transition is being made with calmness and hopefulness. Even though Dr. Vennema's viewpoint and methods should differ in certain respects from Dr. Kollen's, his ideals and purposes and zeal are the same. All things give promise of continued prosperity and usefulness under the new administration. In the past The Anchor has tried to support the president in his work, and our new head may expect that this course will not be one whit interrupted.

During the spring college circles have been overwhelmed by a mighty social wave. Almost without overstatement we can say that on the average every week day witnessed some social event. This state of affairs has two sides. On the bright side, we see the joy of friendly sociability, growth in culture, and splendid relaxation from study in a warm season. It is a credit to the students that they do not neglect to develop themselves socially. But on the dark side, we note an excess in social activity, a want of restraint in the quest of recreation. No one can deny that such a social program as that of this spring leaves insufficient time for study—the primary obligation of school life. Nor can we call such a program a fitting course of training for properly balanced lives of service. Even though readers consider these words but an echo of that familiar warning against "too many social functions," let them make up their minds that we express the truth just the same.

After the editor had made an appeal in the alumni business meeting for more subscribers, one alumnus suggested that more material be published in our paper that is calculated to interest alumni. One thing he suggested was the annual necrologist's report. We appreciate this advice. The report, or part of it, may appear in an early number of The Anchor next year. We intend also to prepare a special alumni number. But we want more alumni letters too; these surely interest the old Hope-ites.

Among things calling for criticism at present are the overabundance of reserved seats at the commencement doings, and the wretched applause on Wednesday evening.

The valedictorian speaks of an education that is "not a mere theoretical training, but a preparation for practical life." Students, you have the opportunity this summer to bring out the practical value of your training at Hope. Try hard to do so.

THE RAVEN CONTEST.

Hessel E. Yntema of the class of 1912 will be our representative in the Men's Oratoricals at Olivet next year. His oration, "The Nationalism of Democracy," won first place in the Raven Oratorical Contest on June 7th, second place being given to Oliver Droppers, also of the Junior class. Mr. Yntema's thought was excellent; his delivery, deliberate and effective. Mr. Droppers brought an optimistic message, and his fine rendering was marred only by too much haste. Harry Hoff's, a wide-awake Freshman, won third place with a speech on "Universal Peace." This speaker always commands attention by his directness and his confident manner. Cornelius Muste, another first-year man, spoke on "The Redeemer of the White Slave." His unique theme was carefully handled, and his delivery was very pleasing. However, more ease on the platform and more originality of thought would have been desirable. Lambertus Hekhuis of the Sophomore class very ably portrayed the duties of the modern citizen in an address entitled "The Newer Patriotism." With more voice-training, he gives promise of oratorical success. William Atwood of the class of 1912, speaking on "The Rule of Justice," also dealt with the much agitated subject of universal peace. His thought was good, difficulties in delivery spoiling his prospects of a high rank. Music at the contest was furnished by a ladies' sextette, and Miss Lucile Brown, Arthur Heusinkveld, and Frank Kleinheksel. It was splendid to see so much interest taken in this contest. We saw that debating ardor has not succeeded in killing the spirit of oratory at Hope. Let's begin to boost now for a sweeping victory at Olivet.

THE SENIOR PLAY.

On June 8th and 13th the Seniors presented Sheridan's

"The Rivals," and they deserve warm congratulations for their work. The play, being a comedy, made a strong hit with the audiences. The acting of Raymond Meengs, Eldred Vanderlaan, and Agnes Stapelkamp was very good. We regret that the class did not realize more financially from their venture. Following is the cast: Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr. Raymond D. Meengs; Capt. Jack Absolute, Mr. Eldred C. Vanderlaan; Faulkland, Mr. E. Samuel Acilts; Bob Acres, Mr. George B. Scholten; Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr. William G. Hoebeke; Fag, Mr. Emiel O. Schwitters; David, Mr. William Westrate; Thomas, Mr. Albert Lampen; Mrs. Malaprop, Miss Agnes Stapelkamp; Lydia Languish, Miss Irene Stapelkamp; Julia Melville, Miss Flossie De Jong; Lucy, Miss Bata Bemis.

MELIPHONE ANNIVERSARY.

The large audience in Carnegie gymnasium at the Meliphone entertainment given Friday evening, June 16th, was an excellent proof of the popularity this society has achieved for itself. The program opened with a musical number given by the String Orchestra. This was a new feature and the introduction of this number shows that the musical talent of the society is continually increasing. The president of the society, Miner Stegenga, spoke a few words of welcome to the audience and in particular to the many alumni who were present. In a pleasing manner and distinct voice Leonard Yntema interpreted a humorous reading from Mark Twain. Fred Van Hartesveldt delivered his oration in a clear, forcible manner. With proper training he has the promise of becoming a good contestant in future oratorical contests. One grave fault usually characterizes the oration of the undergraduates in particular, and that is the tendency to treat subjects that are too weighty and of too large a scope; besides, it is well to consider what is of interest to the audience before whom the oration is to be given. The absolute quietness which reigned during the rendering of the budget did not avail the audience desirous to enjoy the humor of Adrian Scholten; very few could understand his words and the expectancy of the audience was not satisfied. The writing and the rendering of the original play was a credit to the society. All the members ably acted their parts, and revealed to the public through

the play the wholesome influence of Hope College upon its students. That the Meliphone society is an important factor in our Preparatory department these annual programs manifest from year to year.

THE BACCALAUREATE.

On that splendid Sabbath evening, June 18th, Prof. John E. Kuizenga of Hope College, delivered the Baccalaureate Sermon to the Senior class. Our teacher-orator never appeared to better advantage. After the long and stately processional, Dr. Kollen read the Scripture lesson. Prof. Kuizenga chose for his text the last part of I. Corinthians 2:16—"But we have the mind of Christ." Beginning with a careful analysis of present-day civilization as shown in a great city, he told us how Paul, the Apostle, could courageously invade Corinth only because "he had the mind of Christ." This having "the mind of Christ" comprises three things; first, possessing the truth; second, knowing the canon and standard of truth; and third, having the spirit and purpose of Christ. The development of these three points worked toward one central thought—the glory of the Christian. The professor showed why it was that so many of the so-called "big men" of the world—the philosophers, Kant, Fichte, Schelling, and Paulsen,—the poets, Goethe, Schiller, Longfellow, and others,—do not see the truth in Jesus Christ. This is because "the natural man receiveth not the things of the spirit of God for they are foolishness to him; and he cannot know them for they are spiritually discerned."

In his closing words of advice and admonition, the speaker said: "Some have told me that the characteristic of our students is that they can work; others, that they can think. My own opinion is that the crowning mark of our students is that they are loyal to the truth. God keep it so and let it be so. * * * * * The world is to be saved not without science, not without philosophy,—but the world is to be saved by the continuous reincarnation in individual men of the truth, the power, the purpose of Jesus Christ. Live up to your best selves, which is Christ in you."

W. W. V.

"A" CLASS EXERCISES.

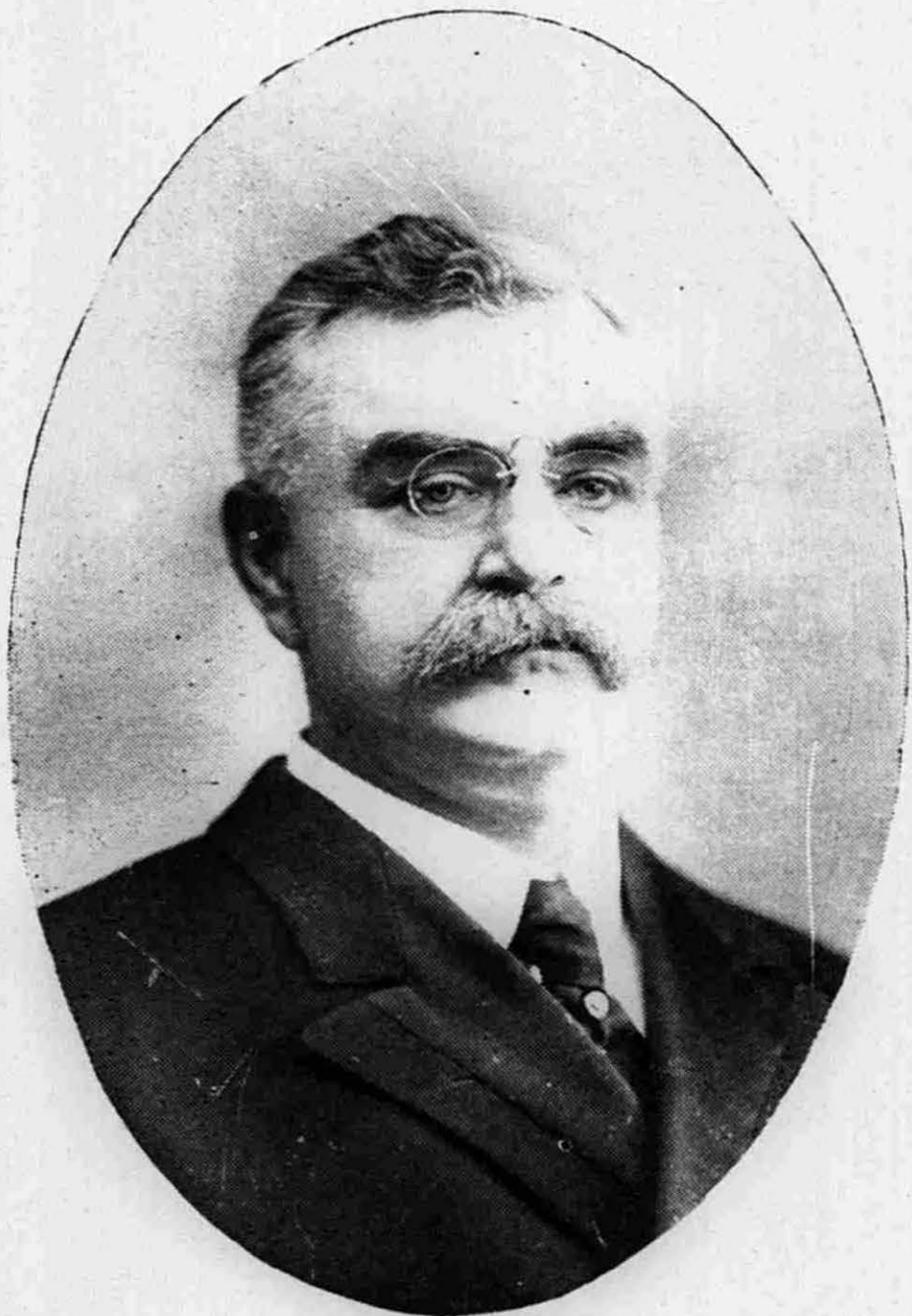
The class-day exercises of the "A" class of 1911 were attended and appreciated very highly by an audience that filled Carnegie hall to the utmost. No one among the many gathered there was able to perceive one discordant note in the entire program.

The processional by the Misses Ruth Pieters, Wilma Oxner, Grace Engle, and Aurelia Van Koiken was followed by the invocation pronounced by the Rev. Albertus Pieters of Japan. The class poem, "Memories," was written by Miss Bessie Fellows and spoken by her in a tone so clear and distinct that each word could easily be understood. Leon Busch delivered his oration, "Henry of Navarre," in a manner both forceful and pleasing. The musical number given by Miss Florence M. Brown lent variety to the program. The unique way in which the prophecy was given drew forth the closest attention. The Misses Dorothy Pieters, Wilhelmina Schuelke, and Josephine Bolks in the likeness of the Weird Sisters, walking around a burning cauldron, revealed to Miss Betta Pas the future of their classmates, who in turn informed the audience concerning the coming experiences which were to delight and sadden the members of the class. The rendering of the class play, "Nathan Hale," vividly portrayed the stirring scenes of Revolutionary days. In particular we desire to commend the excellent acting of Miner Stegenga, as the gallant Nathan Hale, and of Miss Martha Bolks, as Alice Adams, the lover of Nathan Hale.

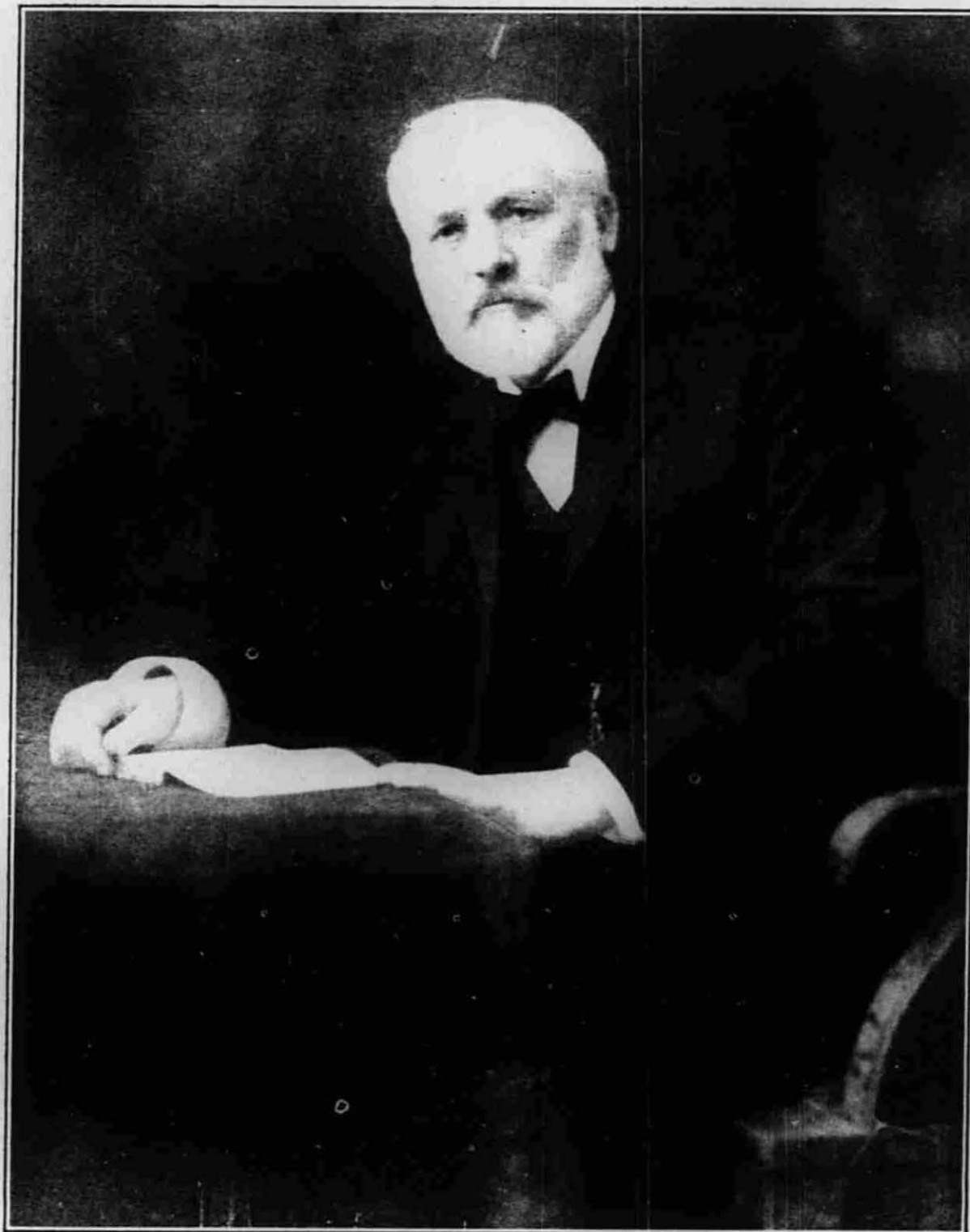
The whole program was without a weak point; it was full of merit and the class has ample reason to be more than satisfied with the favorable opinion the audience carried away concerning the program of the "A" class of 1911.

THE ULFILAS PROGRAM.

The only exercises of our commencement week given in the Dutch language are by no means the least popular. This was clearly shown Monday evening, June 16th, when every seat in Carnegie hall was filled with listeners, desirous to hear every word of the Ulfilas program. Many inhabitants of this city still use the language spoken by the noble men and women who first settled in this community.



Rev. Ame Vennema, D. D.
Minister of the Reformed Church 1882-1911
President-Elect 1911



Prof. G. J. Kollen, L. L. D.
Instructor and Professor 1871-1893
President 1893-1911

After the "Voorspel" by the Misses Bernice Hoffman and Helen Roelofs, Rev. Benjamin Hoffman of Grand Rapids opened with prayer. Because of the absence of the president, B. Wynveen, the vice-president, E. Vanderlaan, spoke a few words of welcome. The singing of the quartet was greatly enjoyed. H. V. E. Stegeman delivered the recitation, "Het Gelukskind," in a manner that invited the closest attention. The oration, "De Vanen des Oorlogs," given by E. Vanderlaan, was peculiarly appropriate because of the prominence the Dutch nation is receiving through The Hague Court of Arbitration and the Pease Temple. B. Vander Woude read the "Mengelwerk," or budget, which furnished a goodly amount of humor. The play, "De Rechte Jozef," was the main attraction of the evening and the audience very highly appreciated the many humorous situations. Gerrit De Motts, in the role of the shoemaker, rendered his part in an able manner. The twenty-fourth annual program of the Ulfilas club was beyond doubt a remarkable success.

Praise is due to Prof. Raap for his untiring energy in stimulating interest in the study of the language of our fathers. Every Monday evening he is present in the Ulfilas meeting to criticize and aid the members in their efforts to master the Dutch language. There are many of our alumni who today deplore their failure to grasp the opportunity offered to study the Holland tongue and who are now handicapped because of their past indifference. Are we profiting by their mistakes and diligently seeking to benefit ourselves by the opportunities of today?

ALUMNI BANQUET.

After a pleasant reception tendered by the Senior girls, the alumni of the college and preparatory departments assembled in Carnegie gymnasium on Tuesday night, June 20th, to enjoy a banquet given in honor of Dr. Kollen. This was the great event of commencement week. After a generous feast, the banqueters and spectators listened to an excellent program of speeches and music, presided over by Rev. William Moerdyk, D. D., president of the council. The first number was a song by the Knickerbocker quartette, which contained a

pleasing tribute to Dr. Kollen. The first speaker was Rev. J. M. Vander Meulen, D.D., of New York city, formerly a professor at Hope. He kept his audience closely attent by a rich supply of stories, referred to Dr. Kollen as a layman who is nearly a preacher, and to Dr. Vennema, our president-elect, as a preacher nearly a layman. He bespoke for Hope College an unchanged policy of material growth, high intellectual standards, and moral idealism. For Dr. Kollen he predicted years of usefulness yet to be. Hon. G. J. Diekema spoke of the broad knowledge required of a college president, and demonstrated by statistics how the school had advanced under President Kollen's administration. He welcomed Dr. Vennema as our new president, confident that he was "big enough for the job." Dr. Bernard De Vries of Ann Arbor played a violin solo entitled "Romanze," by Reis.

Rev. J. Talmage Bergen, D. D., of Dubuque, Iowa, also a former professor at Hope, spoke of his early acquaintance with Dr. Vennema and his intimate association with Dr. Kollen in past years. Dr. Kollen as a teacher had lifted men to higher thoughts and aspirations, and as president had known but one thing—Hope College, which he beholds today as an institution with a nation-wide influence. On rising to speak, Dr. Vennema received an ovation of hand-clapping, hurrahs, and H-O-P-E. He spoke in words of praise of Dr. Kollen's work and of his own personal debt to him. It pleased him that he had been the people's candidate and not his own, and he hoped for continued harmony between the school and the town. Feeling that his was a God-given task, he felt free to take for his motto—"In God we trust," and in the words of Peter, "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee,"—he pledged to the college his strength of body and mind, his zeal, and all his capacities. Mrs. J. Carleton Pelgrim, daughter of Dr. Kollen, sang a duet with Prof. J. B. Nykerk.

Finally it devolved upon President Kollen to take a formal farewell. He likewise was greeted with the cheers of the company. In his address he expressed his gratitude to the council, faculty, students, and parents, all of whom had helped him during his years of labor. To Dr. Vennema, his former pupil, his intimate friend, and his successor in the position of president, he promised his aid and support. Further, he was

especially pleased that former speakers had uttered their appreciation of Hope's high intellectual and spiritual standards. Then came a tangible token of the high estimate set by the alumni upon the president's work, when Mr. Diekema, on behalf of the alumni, presented him with a handsome, large loving-cup, as a "symbol of loyal, loving hearts." After "Old Hope" had been sung by the company, Dr. Bergen pronounced the benediction. Assuredly this public demonstration for Dr. Kollen was a success.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

Last of all came the commencement program. The usual Hope College Processional was used for the entrance of the Senior and Preparatory graduates, the council, and the faculty. Dr. Vennema opened with prayer. Emiel O. Schwitters delivered an oration on "True Education—What is it?" He pleaded for more education of the heart, for "education tempered with the spirit of the Christian religion." His delivery was clear and straightforward. Irene C. Brusse had chosen for her subject, "The Making of a Man." In the career of Victor Hugo's Jean Valjean she saw an epitome of the development of true character among humankind. His was a life of struggle and of love; struggle and love must be cardinal principles also in our lives. "The greatest lives," said Miss Brusse, "are those which love most and sacrifice most for humanity." The speaker's delivery was varied and conversational. The title of Eldred C. Vanderlaan's oration was "The Eternal Quest." Man, though insignificant, is yet the pinnacle of creation, ever burdened with a longing for more truth. Out of his half-seen truth comes broader vision, even erring Spinoza and Darwin helping to bring us to a sense of the immanence of God and the constant progress of the world. The speech closed with an optimistic vision of the grand consummation of the ages. Mr. Vanderlaan's delivery was picturesque and entertaining. A violin duet by the Misses Bata M. Bemis and Avis G. Yates was enthusiastically received.

Agnes G. Stapelkamp's theme was "Woman's Work in the World." She showed the wide range of woman's successful labors, especially eulogizing the service and sacrifice of the mother. She asked the mothers to train their children well

for the nation's service. Miss Stapelkamp's strong, clear voice was a valuable asset in her delivery. The next oration was spoken by Raymond D. Meengs, on "The New Renaissance." This title was a poetical name for the twentieth century, the age of awakening in many phases of world interest, of a glorious struggle against social evil, of a universal cry for truth. In conclusion, the speaker said it was ours to be not merely spectators, but actors in this modern program. He succeeded in bringing a strong, manly message. At this point Mrs. J. Carleton Pelgrim sang and responded to an encore.

After the Preparatory graduates had received their diplomas, the degree of Bachelor of Arts and diplomas were awarded to the Seniors, who were the following: Eerko Samuel Aeilts, Bata Murray Bemis, Irene Catherine Brusse, Flossie Johanna De Jong, Johannes De Pree, William George Hoebeke, Albert Eugene Lampen, Raymond Dirk Meengs, Floy Adele Raven, George Benjamin Scholten, Emiel Onno Schwitters, Agnes Gertrude Stapelkamp, Eldred Cornelius Vanderlaan, William Westrate and James Weurding. All of these also received beautifully bound Bibles, and eleven of them were given State Teacher's Certificates. The degree of D.D. was conferred upon Rev. John S. Gardner of Flatlands, N. Y., and Rev. Anton Brummelkamp of The Hague, Netherlands.

The following prizes were then awarded—

George Birkhoff, Jr. English prize, "The Lakists," to Stanley T. Fortune.

George Birkhoff, Jr. Dutch prize, "Marnix Van St. Aldegonde," to E. C. Vanderlaan.

Mrs. Samuel Swan Foreign Mission prize, "The Franciscan Missions in North America," to Clarence Dame.

Mary Elizabeth V. Z. Riepma Domestic Mission prize, "The Mountain Whites," to Gertrude J. Hoekje.

A. A. Raven Oratory prizes: first, Hessel E. Yntema; second, Oliver G. Droppers.

J. Ackerman Coles Debating prize—divided between the intercollegiate debaters—Frederic Zandstra, O. G. Droppers, W. J. Stronks, G. De Motts, C. Dame, and H. Hoffs.

Henry Bosch English prizes: first, Estella H. Schipper; second, Florence W. Voorhorst. Honorable mention, Emma C. Hoekje and Paul Stegeman.

Mrs. H. V. S. Peeke of Japan furnished excellent piano music, and then Flossie Johanna De Jong delivered an oration and valedictory with the subject, "Orientation." From the scientific phenomenon of orientation she drew the lesson that for properly adjusted lives men should always get their bearings. A factor in this process had been the varied environment of college life. At the portal of life, too, the graduates were to take thought in order to find their proper niche among men. Miss De Jong's voice was very clear. Her work should be highly commended. At the close of the meeting the audience sang the Dextology and Dr. J. H. Karsten pronounced the benediction.

Thus closed a most successful commencement season.



The months of May and June have been filled with college festivities of all sorts. The classes at various times have taken advantage of the extraordinarily beautiful spring weather and the opportunities afforded by the lake and resorts to carry out schemes such as only college people can concoct. The Senior class especially enjoyed party after party in an almost endless round. But this pleasure was their due, since their last remembrance of Hope College days ought to be a pleasant one.

The other college classes were not far behind the Seniors in enjoying good times. Launch rides, "weenie" roasts, and outdoor suppers are among the pleasures marked upon their June calendars.

The "A" class, the Seniors of the Prep. school, rivaled the Seniors in developing the social side. Particularly memorable is the day on which the class picnicked at Alpena Beach, and the last week, which was dedicated almost entirely to social functions.

Sorosis Launch Ride.

The members of the Sorosis society on the afternoon and evening of Saturday, June 3rd, entertained their friends at a launch ride and supper. The party started from Holland shortly after four. After cruising around Black Lake for about one and one-half hours, they landed at Central Park, where supper was served at the hotel. In the evening the boat was headed for Lake Michigan. After a pleasant ride in the moonlight, the party was safely landed at Holland.

Cosmos Picnic.

On Saturday, June 10th, the Cosmopolitan society, with their guests, enjoyed a glorious boat-ride to Grand Haven. The weather was ideal and the whole party was in spirits to enjoy the best time of their lives. Never in the history of Cosmos has the June party been such a success.

Knickerbockers.

Friday evening, June 9th, was chosen by the "Knicks" for their final "blow-out." The party visited Maratawa, where supper was enjoyed on the beach. The crowd was in particularly high spirits and consequently the whole affair was a very successful one.

Fraternal Banquet.

The Fraternal society invited their friends to an elaborate banquet at Hotel Holland on Thursday evening, June 15th. Covers were laid for ninety. Especially pleasing to the younger "Fraters" was the presence of so many of the alumni whose names are enrolled on Fraternal records. After the banquet dinner, toasts were responded to. Mr. George Scholten, the president of the society, acted as toastmaster for the evening. The speeches of the Hon. G. J. Diekema, Rev. Dr. H. E. Dosker and Mr. Chris. Broek, Alumni Fraters, were very encouraging as well as very pleasing. The guests left at a late hour, more pleased than ever with Fraternal hospitality.



Mr. John E. Winter, '02, has been awarded a fellowship in the University of Michigan, which will enable him to earn the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

Rev. Anthony Haverhamp, '08, and Miss Jennie Lubbers were married Thursday, June 1, at Cedar Grove, Wisconsin, at the home of the bride's parents.

Mr. Edward Hunderman, Prep. '05, graduated from the Detroit College of Medicine this year.

The acceptance of calls tendered to some of Hope's alumni has placed them in new pastorates as follows: Rev. B. Van Heuvelen, '99, Archer, Iowa; Rev. John Van Westenburg, '88, Second Reformed Church, Jamestown, Mich.; Rev. S. F. Riepma, Emmanuel Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mr. John A. Van Dyk, '07, First Reformed Church, Lodi, New Jersey; Rev. Dirk Muyskens, '05, Christian Reformed Church, Paterson, New Jersey.

Miss Nettie R. De Jong, '06, and Miss Hanna G. Hoekje, '06, spoke at the Ladies' Day session of the General Synod of the Reformed Church at Asbury Park, N. J. The synodical sermon was preached by the retiring president, Rev. J. P. De Jong, '80.

More prizes for Hope's loyal sons! Mr. J. J. DeKraaker, '08, was awarded the Edward Lodewick prize, given to the best preacher in the Senior class at New Brunswick Seminary. Mr. Arthur Roosenraad, '07, and Mr. Henry A. Vruwink, '10, won scholarship prizes at the same institution. Mr. Samuel Aeilts, '11, gained a scholarship of one hundred twenty dollars at the University of Chicago, as a reward for his essay on the milk supply of the city of Holland.

The Board of Trade of Holland entertained with a banquet in honor of Dr. G. J. Kollen, '68, Friday evening, June 16.

Rev. Matthew Kolyn, '77, has been permanently elected to the chair of Historical Theology at the Western Theological Seminary.

Two members of the class of 1907 recently became benefactors. On June 20th, Rev. John A. Roggen was married to Miss Lena DeHaan, Prep. '06, of East Holland; and on June 22nd, Rev. M. A. Stegeman was married to Miss Elizabeth Barkema of Holland.

Mr. Cornelius Evers, '10, has accepted the principalship of the Van Raalte graded school, District No. 4, for next year.



THE RELAY RACE.

The Grand Rapids Y. M. C. A. defeated Hope by forfeit in the annual cross-country relay race from Holland to Grand Rapids. The weather looked threatening all day, nevertheless the judges decided to "pull off" the race as scheduled.

The race started at 2:45 from Van Tongeren's cigar store and many Hopeites were out to cheer our first runner and give him a good send-off. Van der Broek of Hope and Fowle of Grand Rapids were the first to start and hit a hot pace, keeping together up to the city limits when the Grand Rapids boy took the lead. At the end of the second mile Van der Broek stepped on a loose stone, twisting his ankle so severely that another runner was substituted.

The race was now really forfeited since Hope had substituted in the middle of a lap; however, the running was continued. H. Stegeman, who had taken Van der Broek's place, ran nobly in spite of the handicap and ended the first lap inside of twenty minutes, while Grand Rapids' time was sixteen minutes.

O. Vandewisse of Y. and Dieleman of Hope each made

the next lap in nineteen minutes. Mazurkiewicz of Y. and Van Vranken of Hope were the next runners, and it was then that the heavy rain and trouble started. Some of the machines carrying the runners found it impossible to climb the hills and were forced to turn back.

Muste of Hope and Hoogesteeger of Y. ran the next lap, which proved to be the last, since Muste took the wrong road and was lost. The judges then forfeited the race to the Grand Rapids team.

MICHIGAN STATE TRACK MEET.

Hope College won first honors in the Michigan State Track Meet held in Grand Rapids at Comstock Park, May 30. H. Vruwink and H. J. Stegeman starred for Hope, the former carrying off four medals, and the latter two.

Hope's relay team, consisting of Holleman, Steininger, H. J. Stegeman and Vruwink, won the mile relay race and carried off the silver loving-cup offered as a prize for this race.

Following are the records of the events in which our boys participated:

100-yard trial championship, first heat: first—Vruwink, Hope; second—Cavan, Detroit Y. Time—10 4-5 seconds.

220-yard championship: First—Vruwink, Hope; second—McNearney, O. A. C.; third—Kreitz, Det. Y. Time—23 3-5 seconds.

100-yard dash, championship: First—Vruwink, Hope; second, Marquatts, Det. Y.; third, McNearney, O. A. C. Time—10 1-10 seconds.

One mile run, championship: First—Miller, independent; second—Stegeman, Hope; third—Brown, independent. Time—4:43 2-5.

One-half mile run, championship: First—Stegeman, Hope; second—Brown, independent; third—Fowle, G. R. Y. Time—2:15.

Mile relay, championship: Won by Hope. Time—3:41.
440-yard championship: First—Brown, independent; second—Vruwink, Hope; third—Marquatts, Det. Y. Time—53 1-10 seconds.

Following are the scores of the different teams: Cham-

pionship—Hope 31, O. A. C. 16, Brown, independent, 14; Det. Y., 12; G. R. Y. 11; Miller, independent, 5.

BASEBALL.

The baseball season at Hope ended June 13, with the game between the "Sophs" and "Freshies." The former had challenged the latter, which challenge was immediately accepted. A large crowd was out to witness the game between the two rivals. Potgeter, the Freshman twirler, was in rare form, while G. Stegeman, the "Soph" pitcher, was hit at will, the final score being 15 to 3 in favor of the Freshies. The Freshies claim the championship of the college.

The Knickerbockers won the championship of the Society league with five games won and one lost. The Cosmopolitans and Meliphones were tied for second place, each having won three and lost three. The Fraternalists won one and lost five.

The "A" class proved to be the champions in the "Prep." league.

LAWN TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

With the long spring and consequent fine condition of the tennis courts, an enjoyable tennis tournament was "pulled off" at Hope. Several "diamonds in the rough" were dusted off and made to shine rather brilliantly. The championship went to Iowa, to John Riemersma. Cornelius Muste of Michigan won second place in a closely contested match, the first set being 6-4, and the second being 8-6 in favor of the winner. Fellows, spend your spare time playing tennis, so that we may win when we play the Grand Rapids Boat and Canoe Club or some similar organization next fall.—W. W. V.



Dame (discussing psychology)—"So you think the mind makes a mechanical sifting of the things it thinks are important?"

Schwitters—"Sure."

Dame—"Then I'm glad I don't remember stories."

When Vruwink and Jennie Pikaart were here they so impressed Mae with their evident satisfaction in each other that she sighed, "My isn't it lovely to be engaged."

Veenchoten (at the table)—"Why, I fairly turned green with envy."

Nina (politely)—"Is that so? We hadn't noticed the difference."

Helen—"Come to my room, Bernice, I want to talk to you about Oliver."

Bernice (rising with alacrity)—"Sure!"

Helen—"Oliver Cromwell, I mean."

Stoppels—"How long are you going to Hope?"

Veenchoten—"Till I die."

Van der Woude—"There is nothing more noble than to die in arms."

Bronk—"Whose arms, Van?"

Said one of the girls—"When I get home this summer I'm going to take a couple of yards out of this skirt and make a waist of it."

Aleck—"Then that will be two yards of 'waste.'"

When Prof. Nykerk and a young lady of this town were seated at the table in the Boston restaurant an elderly gentleman sat down at the same table and said: "Oh, is that your oldest daughter, Mr. Nykerk?"—(Quite an embarrassment).

The Sophomores thought that they would win, but found a very sour lemon. Geb knows all about it.

Bilkert—"I always get my directions twisted in this town. When I'm about two blocks away from Van Vleck I always have to look around to find out where I am."

Bess—"Oh, that is the reason you never get any farther."

Lost—Relay race between Holland and Grand Rapids. Return to Hope.

Also Lost, Strayed, or Stolen—One runner, light hair, gray (?) eyes, two legs, good size, healthy. Reward if returned immediately. Wanted for future service.

Oh, the bells, bells, bells, bells, bells;
 What a world of happiness their music tells!
 Oh, the belles, belles, belles, belles, belles;
 What a world of gossip their sweet chatter tells!
 Oh, the bills, bills, bills, bills, bills;
 What a world of emptiness my pocket fills!—Ex.

Heard in the dormitory—

"Hello, when you going away? Packing yet? Going by boat?"

"I'd like to know how I'm going to carry a bandbox, two suitcases, and a suit-box."

"Say, I forgot to pack my slippers in my trunk and now I've got to carry them in my hat-box."

"Where's Van? I want him to tie my trunk."

"Has anybody got any moth-balls?"

"Somebody volunteer to sit on this?"

And so on in a ceaseless sound, while we pack.

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