7-1-1912

The Anchor, Volume 25.10: July 1, 1912

Hope College

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.hope.edu/anchor_1912

Part of the Library and Information Science Commons

Recommended Citation

http://digitalcommons.hope.edu/anchor_1912/7
Volume 25, Issue 10, July 1, 1912. Copyright © 1912 Hope College, Holland, Michigan.

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Anchor: 1910-1919 at Digital Commons @ Hope College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Anchor: 1912 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Hope College. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.
Students!

If we thank you for this year's patronage and solicit your further favors.

Sincerely yours,

P. S. Boter & Co.

Clothiers, Hatters, Shoers
The Boston Restaurant
For Good Service, Good Meals and Lunches at all Hours
Catering for all kinds of Lunches and Banquets

HOFFMAN BROS., Props.
34 West Eighth Street Phone 1041 Opp. Interurban Waiting Room

Brick and Bulk Ice Cream for Picnics and Parties. They all get their Ice Cream from

R. W. CALKIN
Citizens Phone 1470 “There’s A Reason”

VAN’S CAFE
First Class and Up-to-date. 21 Meal Tickets $1.50
REGULAR MEALS 25c
Just put in a new French Broiler. Will broil Steak, Chops, Ham, Chicken, Liver and Fish.
Come in and see our Special. Change every day.
John Hoffman, Prop.

THEY ARE HERE
A large assortment of Post Cards, Post Card Albums, Finest Stationery, Fountain Pens, Magazines Pennants—BOOKS

The BOOK STORE
MRS. L. FRIS Proprietor 30 W. Eighth St.

FIRST STATE BANK
With Savings Department
CAPITAL, SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $115,000.00
Corner Eighth Street and Central Ave.

RED CROSS Barber Shop
We employ nothing but first class Barbers. Good work and satisfied customers are natural results.
Two Bath Rooms in Connection
We sell Razors, Strops, Hones, Safety Razors, etc.
Agency for the Baxter Steam Laundry, Grand Rapids

RIVER STREET HOLLAND, MICH
PHONE 1129 46 EAST EIGHTH STREET

CENTRAL MARKET
Molenaar & De Goed, Props.
DEALERS IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Before you have that steak roast down the river, drop in and see our juicy cuts

PRESSING
H. BOS Student’s Tailor

CLEANING
Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow

TAILORING
Wish to express their sincere thanks to the Students of Hope for their liberal patronage during the past year, and hope to receive a continuance of the same in the future.
And sorrow may express, affliction try
Our very souls; delusion, like a thief
May steal away our hopes, our fond belief
In all that once seemed true and noble; still
The dreary world will not bring naught but ill.

For shining Memory still for us will rise
The gleaming bow of promise, arching high
Over vexing griefs and troubles. Thoughts of days
That brought us so much joy, now long gone by
(We could not now recall them, should we try)
'廷'ill bear, even four short fleeting years,
So full of pure delight, so free from cares.

A host of happy memories cluster near
This many-colored rainbow of the mind.
The green boughs, the pleasant campus scene.
Here we daily tied our steps. Idly we might have
Instruction deck from books of many a kind.
To us in better got the larger life.
When should we leave these halls to join the strife.

Our learning there came not from books alone,
But intercourse with good and kind friends gave
A broader knowledge, which, when our days grow
We feel ourselves most fortunate to have.
A knowledge which so many others crave.
It teaches us to Hunt our fellow man
And so the fullest happiness to gain.

For mingling there with many of our friends
We learned the joys and sorrows of each one
His hopes and aspirations with the end;
He struggled to attain, the work began,
Which then he yearned to so completely done;
Such sympathy and kindly interest taught.
The wider outlook, most truly heath.
We see the red, the well-remembered red
Of spacious buildings studding bound about
The campus; recreation halls where few
Ever dated to come and take their seats without
Time preparation, but they should be enjoyed.
In ignorance, and so receive the grade
So easily earned, which all had learned to dread,
Yet some we knew, so summarily adroit
That study was for them a task unknown.
When called upon in close, they would retreat
What first came into mind, and by their tone
Give screening evidence of study done.
Their lessons often sounded better far
Than ours, which studied them for many an hour.

The dormitories, too, come back to mind.
Where many made their homes in those glad days;
And pleasant homes they were, where, firm but kind
Restrictions on jocund youthful ways.
Were placed. Now looking back through Memory's bower,
We know 'twas wise and good, however stern
And cruel sometimes our lot did seem.

The blue and yellow! We need only close
Our eyes to see them, faith the scenes in green.
The summer sun--shines bright. The soft breeze blows
Across the sandy shore. At noon, when
Gilds all the waters of the lake serene,
Tall trees are whispering their deep secrets old
Which, to our mortal ear, they never unfold.

What wonder, then, that soon there we were found
Beside the happy waters, where our pleasures
Was mingling, our haunts? When every summer sound
Was calling us to come and view the face
Of Nature, in her simple, tried gown.
Was it a son to listen to that call
And answer it, for taking duties all?

THE ANCHOR

As on we muse of that old, happy time,
The best, perhaps, that ever we shall spend.
In one superb, blissful happy chime
The joys and triumphs of those glad days blend.
We must attend all our vicissitudes,
As we passed through them, little did we know
What reflections sweet they would bestow.
If only we might live them over again!
Would Time but take us back to those glad years!
Alas! The not for us.
For now, in broader life, the hopes and fears,
The failures and the griefs, regret and tears,
Success and disappointment, dire defeat
And victory, such one of us will meet.

For some the path of life may smoothest be;
For many, 'twill be hard and rough and steep.
With trials which our bravest defy.
Yet though the night of trouble may seem deep.
We should not at its abyssy darkness weep.
But cease in dull despair to blindly grope.
For, over us broods the rainbow of our Hope. 

ADRIANA KOLYN, Prep. '12.

VALEDICTORY.

From out the gates of many institutions of learning, scattered over the land, there is coming at this time a company of young men and women, supposed to be clad in the garments of culture and gentility, armed for the fierce struggle of life, ready to serve mankind. It was but a few years ago that they were selected from their fellows, and brought face to face with the inheritance of the ages. They were provided with the necessities of daily life; above them were placed men of culture and experience, wise to guide, to reveal, to restrain, to inspire; they were surrounded with all the influences that make for a strong, pure, and noble manhood. And now society, and state, and church, are saying to their schools, "We gave you the best we had; is the best coming back to us?"

As we stand at the threshold of active life among men, we cannot help but feel that the world offers us a glad hand. We know that somewhere in the ranks of the vast armies of humanity, marching on to future destiny, there is a vacant place which we must fill. Throughout all the ages, the trumpet-call to battle has resounded in the ears of men, but never call more clear, never challenge more defiant, than that which comes to the young man of today.

Not until the problem of origin, not until the problem of
destiny, not until the problem of life itself is solved, will the cry cease to arise from the battle-field of life: “Young man, give us your mind.” Men of vision, imaginative insight, and intellectual power, these are the men who must continue to guide the destinies of nations, give light to the world about them, and publish the truth that shall make men free. Whether it be in the pulpit, before the bar, behind the desk, or visiting the sick, the educated man of today must bear aloft the torch of light and truth, that men seeing the sight, may know, and knowing, may the better do.

The world needs men who shall not only build up the true, but also tear down the false. As a critic of life the educated man must examine and test all propositions which are offered for acceptance, in order to find whether they correspond to reality or not. Criticism is a product of his education and training, and in the face of philosophy, citizenship, finance, and industry, it is a prime condition of human welfare that he use this faculty. How else can he be safe against delusion, deception, superstition, and a misapprehension of himself and his earthly circumstances? What else will keep him from being stampeded by stump orators and deceived by dithyrambic oratory? But the supreme criticism is criticism of one’s self. To tear yourself from yourself, to double yourself up and thrust yourself under your heels, and to make a general smash-up of yourself, and be all the more truly yourself for this mauling and self-annihilation,—that is the work of the enlightened, the duty of self-criticism.

The world needs knowledge, yet, knowledge cannot save. From the tenement and the sweat-shop, from the poor and destitute at home and the heathen across the seas, there comes the plea, “Give us your heart.” Knowledge breeds pride, but love breeds humility; humility that stoops to lift up from the gutter a fallen brother or sister; humility that lifts man up to beauty and to God. In this world where not all men are happy and secure in their physical rights, where many are deprived of freedom of thought and affection, and justice from charitable hands,—unfeeling men and cold philosophy can never meet the needs of life. Sympathy must keep pace with knowledge, and faith in Him of Galilee be the power to set love free.

To think the true, to feel the beautiful,—is this complete
living? Yes, if man has only an aspiring intellect and a passionate heart. But there is borne from the hum of the great world's industry the stern and urgent command, "Act! Now or never! Do or die." The great difference between men—between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant—is energy, invincible determination, a purpose once fixed, then death or victory. That quality will do anything that can be done in this world; and no titles, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged creature a man without it. Our strength and our intelligence, our wealth and even our good fortune, are things which warm our heart and make us feel ourselves a match for life. The huge world that girdles us about puts all sorts of questions to us, and tests us constantly. It demands heroic men; men in whom it finds its worthy match and mate; and the effort which we are able to put forth to hold ourselves erect is the direct measure of our function and our worth in the game of human life. Hereby we make ourselves the masters and lords of life; we must be counted with henceforth; we form a part of human destiny. What wonder if the responses of our will should seem our deepest organs of communication with the nature of things? What wonder if the effort demanded by them be the measure of our worth as men? What wonder if the amount we accord of it were the strictly individed and original contribution which we make to the world.

Fame is a vapor, popularity an accident, riches—take wings; those who cheer today will curse tomorrow, only one thing endures—character. Yet the law of life demands that there be progress in character. To break our own record, to outstrip our yesterdays by to-morrows, to hear our trials more beautifully than we ever dreamed we could, to whip the tempter inside and out as we have never whipped him before, to give as we never have given, to do our work with more force and finish than ever—that is development of character. The truly heroic man must serve God and man, conquer himself, and be "One who never turns his back, but marches breast forward; Never doubts, clouds will break; Never dreams, though right be worsted, wrong will triumph; Holds, we fall to rise—are baffled to fight better—Sleep to wake."

—Arthur H. Heusinkveld, '12
friends, tell ambitious young men and women who seek a college education, of the distinct advantages our college offers. Here, there is a helpful religious and moral environment unsurpassed by any college in the land. Our faculty is able, scholarly—we have some of the best teachers in the state. Our student-body consists of young people of high ideals and laudable ambitions, hard workers, appreciative of earnestness and ready for play. Hope College maintains a high standard of scholarship; there is no room here for the lazy student.

Is this mere talk? No, these statements are undisputed facts; the record of the year proves them. In the women’s state oratorical contest our representative took first place; in the men’s, second place was awarded to our orator. In the triangular debates our teams won all around, defeating Alma’s negative team and Olivet’s affirmative team, and thus placed Hope at the head of the league. Our alumni continued to win prizes in other schools. Four members of this year’s senior class have secured scholarships or fellowships—two in Michigan University, one in Columbia University, and one in Illinois University.

We have every reason to rejoice over the work of the past year. Tell your friends—our friends—of the work of Hope College, of her wonderful progress, of her ideals and efforts—mention God’s numerous blessings and they will rejoice with us. Remember, that you are Hope’s representative wherever you are; your conduct, fellow-student, makes or mars the record and reputation of Hope College. Be true to her.

During the summer vacation it would be highly desirable on the part of us all to take a retrospective view of the year’s work. An examination regarding the progress or retrogression made will perhaps help us to do next year’s work more efficiently. Fellow-student, take inventory this vacation. Ask yourself whether you were faithful. Was your time wasted? Probably you associated with the wrong kind of company, or perhaps some evil habit fastened itself upon you. Did you become addicted to the vicious cigarette habit during the school year? You know some consider the cigarette essential to the student’s life. What deluded, unfortunate beings!
During a few spare moments read the pamphlets, "The Cigarette: Some Thoughtful Opinions," and "Cigarettes: A Perilous Intemperance," issued by the Sunday School Times Co., or "The Scientific Temperance Journal," issue of April, 1912, and the real facts in the case will dawn upon you. Why not stop right now ruining your body and polluting God's free and wholesome air? Some slighted their duties, others were downright lazy. One of the most despicable human beings in all the world is the lazy student. Would that they were all banished from our schools! Were you selfish, or egoistical or unsociable? Let us all begin the next school year with an unshakable determination to be faithful, conscientious students, pleasant and helpful and worthy examples to all who may come.

THE SYNOD'S VISIT.

Saturday, June the 8th, dawned clear and bright. Michigan weather did its best for the synod, as did the professors and students. Everything that had been planned worked out pleasantly and smoothly, giving proof of excellent management, and a spirit of good-will on the part of the student-body. The Synod members were a little late in arriving, and were taken directly to the Chapel under escort of the Seniors. Here a few short addresses were delivered by Dr. Vennema, Dr. Beardslee and Dr. Bruce. Dr. Kollen told of the magnificent addition to the college endowment fund, the result of his labor for the college, and received well deserved applause. After the Chapel exercises the entire body adjourned to the seminary grounds, where the sod was turned for the new Beardslee Library. Then came, what to many was the event of the day, the dinner, which had been prepared in the gymnasium. College students served very efficiently under Mr. Van Drezzer's able direction, and Prof. Dimment superintended with most satisfactory results. A more delicious banquet could not have been served.

After the dinner several toasts were proposed, and responded to by Prof. Kuizenga, Dr. Leggett and Dr. Bruce, who, with his easy wit, was a marked favorite. Ex-Congressman Diekema made, as usual, an excellent toastmaster. Autos were waiting to take the guests to the boat docks for a little trip on the Steamer Puritan, which had been offered for the occasion. The ride into Lake Michigan was delightfully refreshing. A great many of the students accompanied the guests, and the boat resounded with the college yells and songs, while occasionally a musical contribution from a knot of the "old boys" was enthusiastically received by the younger fads, who decided with energy and promptness that the Synod was "all right" and "had style all the while." A very happy lot of students parted from the Synod members at the cars. We feel that if the Synod has enjoyed their visit as much as the college, it was a decided success. Nine rails for the Synod! Come again!

THE SENIOR PLAY.

On Monday evening, May 27, the Seniors presented the play, "The Melting Pot." The manner in which all the parts were acted out reflected great credit upon those who performed and upon Miss Moore, who proved to be an excellent coach. Success has been very favorable to this class in all its efforts—this was a dramatic as well as a financial success. The proceeds will be used to erect a worthy memorial of the class on the campus.

FOUR SENIORS WIN HONORS.

Honors come uneasingly to the class of 1912. Gerrit Van Zoeren has been granted a fellowship in the University of Illinois. He will receive an annual sum of $300 and tuition fees; these are granted for one year but will be continued during the three years' course if his work is satisfactory, of which we are most certain. Stanley Fortune has won the Devendorf Scholarship at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University. It carries an annual stipend of $265 and is granted with the assurance of renewal for each of the four years of the medical course, provided the work is approved. The incumbent of the scholarship is student instructor in Embryology. It is needless to say that Mr. Fortune will make good; it is a self-evident fact. Two graduates, Hessel Yntema and Gertrude Hoekje, received fellowships from the University of Michigan. They were chosen by our faculty as representatives of our college.
THE RAVEN CONTEST.

The Raven oratorical contest is again a thing of the past, and it came off with finish and skill that reflected great credit upon our college. It seems strange, however, that there should be so little interest on the part of students and townsmen in these contests. Although there were considerably more out this time than were present at the debates, it would seem that such an important event as this contest should have an audience big enough to crowd the Chapel to the doors. Surely the fault is not with the orators, but with the spirit of the school, for a better contest could not have been given. The orations were all up to the mark, and were delivered with a polish that showed careful work, and much of talent. There was much ability shown by the lower classmen, so much that Hope need have no fear of lacking a creditable orator for years to come. Mr. Muste was chosen to be our representative for next year. Mr. Dame and Mr. Tillema did excellent work. Both orations showed a clear knowledge of city problems, and although differing in method of treatment, they were alike in the depth of feeling, and sincerity of purpose.

The program was as follows:

Invocation .................................................. Dr. G. J. Kollen
A Study in Justice ........................................ E. Wichers, '13
America's Plea for a Better Citizenship ............. C. De Young, '13
A Newer Ideal of Peace ................................ C. Muste, '14
Democracy and the Trusts ................................ G. Warnshuis, '15
Vocal Solo .................................................. Frank Kleinheksel, '13
The Curse of God .......................................... L. De Maagd, '15
The Problem of City Government ........................ J. Tillema, '14
The Redemption of the City ................................ C. Dame, '14
Vocal Duet .................................................. Misses De Pree and Brock

The Judges were Supt. Fell, Atty. T. N. Robinson, Atty. C. Vander Meulen, the Rev. J. Van Peursem, and Prof. J. Hoekje.

Mr. Muste, who took first place, received a prize of $30, and Mr. Dame, to whom second place was awarded, the sum of $20. J. Tillema took third place.

THE MELIPHONE PROGRAM.

On the evening of the 14th of June the Meliphone Society proved what its president in his address of welcome claimed for it, namely, that it was "superior to any other boys' society in the Preparatory Department." The Meliphonians had a splendid audience at the annual program. The gymnasium looking very festive with its draperies of orange and blue, was crowded. A piano duet, pleasing and well-rendered, a short, clever address of welcome by the president, several delightful readings, humorous and otherwise, a beautiful flute solo, an oration showing much of clear thought and strong feeling, and a budget containing several bright hits, were received by the audience with enthusiastic applause that showed keen appreciation and a desire for more. No encores were given, however.

The little play was undoubtedly the success of the evening. The selection of this particular one showed wise choice, for its setting and atmosphere, that of a college, made it natural and somewhat simpler to give. The players all appeared to good advantage. Mr. Z. Luidens carried his part with ease and ability; his voice, however, seemed affected, which made it difficult to understand him at times. Mr. Houlouse makes an inimitable clown, and raised many a hearty laugh from the house. Mr. Hoppers and Ver Hoek also starred. The Meliphone Society may well pride itself upon another year of successful work.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The Senior class made a wise request when they suggested Dr. Dosker of Louisville, Ky., to preach the baccalaureate sermon. On the evening of Sunday, June 16, the Third Reformed Church was crowded with an audience eager to hear the message. Dr. Dosker chose as his theme, "Paul's Attitude to the World of Thought," suggested by the words of the apostle in his second epistle to the Corinthians, the fifth verse of the tenth chapter: "Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that is exalted against the knowledge of God, and bringing every thought into captivity to the obedience of Christ." The address was scholarly and very appropriate for our day. The speaker stated that Paul viewed the world of thought in two ways: first, as mere human intellectuality; secondly, as intellectuality having a divine cast. He traced the wonderful
history of human intellectuality from ancient days until the present time. He pointed out how science is continually groping in the dark, one scientific hypothesis being replaced by another. But intellectuality illuminated by the divine comes to an absolute conclusion. That it is possible to be a scientist and likewise a devout believer he proved by naming some of the world’s greatest scientists who were firm believers in the Christian faith.

With a few words spoken directly to the graduating class the speaker closed the memorable address. May his words be long remembered!

“A” CLASS EXERCISES.

To the student-body and the residents of Holland the “A” class program is one of the most attractive and enjoyable features of the commencement week. As usual during the exercises, Carnegie Hall was filled, was just packed to overflowing. After the processional by the Misses Pelgrim and Cappon, Dr. Kolyn of the Seminary pronounced the invocation. The class prophecy by Miss Sophie Van Vessem forebode a good program. In a distinct voice, with ease and grace she unfolded the future of her classmates. A double trio, by the Misses Brown, Koning, Straight, Kolyn and Messrs. Ver Hoek and Steininger, added variety to the program. The oration, “The Battle of Tours,” by George Pelgrim, gave evidence of thought and training. The piano solo by Harris Meyer revealed the musical talent of the class. The class poem of Miss Adriana Kolyn was a wonderful production. It is printed in this issue of the Anchor. The play was rendered well, all the parts were acted out in a creditable manner, all agree that there never was such a Tony Lumpkin as Hosphers, that Steininger and Christine Van Raalte did exceptionally well, that Martha Ossewaarde and Clara Yntema were “too dear for anything,” and that Cloetingh’s acting was very fine. The class may well look back upon that program with a smile of satisfaction.

ULFILAS CLUB.

That there are still many people in this city and in the college who delight in the Holland language, was very clearly demonstrated by the crowd that thronged to hear the Ulilas

Club give their annual entertainment. The gymnasium was filled to its utmost capacity with a most appreciative audience, who applauded with a good spirit and vim that seemed lacking in the company that listened to the “A” class exercises, which surely were quite deserving. Can it be we get so accustomed to hearing good things that we forget to show our appreciation?

It may be the spirit that pervades the Ulilas Society which has wrought the change, but it does seem as if the members who take part in this program, do their parts with a great ease and frankness, much more so than if they spoke in the English language. The president’s address contained an interesting sketch of the Ulilas’ history, and we suspect, in his appreciation of Rev. Veldman’s labor for the society, a hint that the yearly feasts may continue. A strong, straightforward oration on the Holland in America won a round of applause at a tribute to our great American, Roosevelt. The “Mengel-werk” was cleverly given, and contained several close shots which were hugely enjoyed. In the little play which was given at the close, the boys showed their talent for acting. De Mots and Vander Woude were the star players of the evening.

COMMENCEMENT EVENING.

Friends and relatives of the graduates, and many friends of the college, from both the East and West, came to our spacious Carnegie Hall the last evening of the Commencement week, to see the class of 1912 graduate. At 7:30 the preparatory graduating class, led by Prof. Nykirk and two ushers of the Junior class, and followed by the Seniors, the faculty and the council, marched into the building singing the Hope College Processional.

After the opening prayer by Dr. Kollen, President Emeritus, Dr. Venema, who presided, announced the title of the first oration, “Initiative an Essential to Progress,” by Oliver Doppers. In his usual and characteristic forcfulness the speaker brought his message to an attentive audience. William Stronsk, in his oration, “Self-Knowledge for Service,” emphasized that the college man should utilize his education for the
benefit of his fellow-men. Mrs. Helene Pardee then sang a solo entitled, "When the Heart Is Young," Gertrude Hoeke in her oration, "The Silent Forces," pointed out that we are apt to limit our attention to the stirring movements of life and overlook the ever active and influential silent forces that mould the lives of men and the destinies of nations. The message of Donald Brush in his oration, "The Failure of Success," contained timely thoughts—our standard of success is false; mere accumulation of money must not be counted the only aim in life. With ease and a delivery of inimitable grace, H. V. E. Stegemann spoke on "The Alchemy of the Soul." After these five splendid orations, short but pithy, Miss Ruth Keppel gave a violin solo, entitled "Humoresque." The vigorous applause gave evidence how well the solo was appreciated. Diplomas were then awarded to the graduating class; the members of the class of 1909 who had finished three years of further study received the degree of Master of Arts. The honorary degree of D. D. was conferred upon the Rev. W. Patterson Bruce of Yokners, N. Y., the president of the Synod which had just finished its session in Grand Rapids.

The following prizes were awarded: The Geo. Birkhoff, Jr., English Prize of $25 for the best essay on "Jane Austen," to Helene De Maagd, '13.


The Mary Elizabeth V. Z. Riepma Domestic Mission prize of $25 for the best essay on "The Reformed Church in the New Southwest," was divided equally between B. Vander Woude, '13, and R. Kroodsma, '14.

The A. A. Raven prize in oratory was given to C. Muste, '14, and Clarence Dame, '13, first and second respectively.

The J. Ackerman Coles debating prize of $50 was divided equally between the six members of the debating teams.

Geo. Birkhoff, Jr., Dutch prize of $25 for the best essay on "Hendrik Tollens," was awarded to Oliver Droppers, '12.

The Southland Prizes were granted for the first time this year. The Gerrit II. Albers gold medal for high scholarship, character and usefulness for the four years in college, was awarded to Caroline Borgards '12. The Mary Clay Albers silver medal was given on a similar basis to Christine Van Raalte of the Preparatory Department.

The Henry Bosch prize for examinations in grammar and orthography, of $15, was given to Tena Holkeboer, and the second prize of $10 to Beradine Vinkemulder.

Arthur Huisinghvedt then delivered the valedictory, a scholarly production, printed in this number. After the singing of the doxology Dr. Karsten pronounced the benediction.

The exercises of the entire week were of a high standard of excellence, and preparation marked all the work. The audiences were greater than ever before; even standing-room was appreciated, for many were turned away from our large Carnegie Hall, which accommodates from fourteen to fifteen hundred people. The Ulilas entertainment drew the largest crowd, giving proof of the popularity of the Dutch program and the fact that the Dutch language is used considerably and appreciated in this community.

Alumni

The engagement of Miss Jennie Sonnema to August Veenekar, '10, has been announced. The marriage will take place in July. Mr. Veenekar teaches in the High School of Monmouth, Ill.

At a meeting of the Michigan class of the Reformed churches, the following four students—J. A. Dykstra, '09; P. H. Pleume, '09; A. J. Van Houten, '09, and D. Van Strien, '09, who graduated recently from the theological seminary at New Brunswick, were given their classical examinations. Mr. Van Strien will take up missionary work in Japan.

Albert Lampen, '11, who is superintendent of the Saugatuck Schools, intends to spend part of the summer in Chicago, where he will take a postgraduate course at the University of Chicago. Mr. Lampen will work for a Master's degree in Mathematics.

Miss Floyd Raven, '11, has been awarded a scholarship in the University of Chicago, in the Department of English.

Dr. S. M. Zwemer, '87, who has been one of our Arabian missionaries for twenty years, is to locate at Cairo, Egypt.
where his work among the Mohammedans may be put to larger usefulness. Dr. Zwemer expects to reach New York on June 20, and will make arrangements for his family, now in America, to join him in Cairo.

Rev. John Wolterink, '99, was married June 13, to Miss Ruth Voorhis of Overisel, Mich. They will live at Clymer Hill, New York, where Mr. Wolterink has accepted a call to the First Reformed Church.

The baccalaureate sermon for the graduating class of the Holland High School, was preached by Prof. John E. Kuizenga, '99, Prof. H. E. Dosker, '76, preached the baccalaureate sermon for the graduating class of Hope College.

SOCIETY NEWS.

At 3 o'clock, on June 6, a jolly bunch of girls and Cosmopolitans appeared at the boat dock, and were soon speeding away through Black Lake into Lake Michigan in a "double-decked" launch. There were "white-caps" in evidence, but this only added spice to the occasion. At 6 o'clock supper was served at Macatawa Park, after which a few more hours were spent in cruising about the lakes. The guests all agree that the "Cosmops" know how to give, and have, a good time.

On June 7, the Sorosis Society gave a "Rose Party" at the club rooms. The "Ohs" and "Ahs" of wonder, and delight, to which the guests gave vent, when they were ushered into the rose and fern trimmed supper hall, lit by rose-shaded candles and resembling a bower of roses, were tribute to the ingenuity of the "Sorosites."

The afternoon of June 10, the "Frats" and the "Cosmops," with the "Nicks" as entertainers, betook themselves to the beach. PLunging into the cold waters of the lake, rolling down the sand hills, shouting like "all-possessed," the college men "let go" for a couple of hours, forgot "profs," "exams," and had the "time of their lives." A "weeny" roast and supper put the finishing touches to a day that all will remember.

On the perfect evening of June 11, the Delphi Society gave a lawn party at the home of Miss Katherine Pelgrim. The grounds fairly shone with lights, and laughter was there "holding both his sides." Ask the guests if the Delphi girls aren't good entertainers.

On June 13, the annual banquet of the Fraternal Society was given at Hotel Holland. Why need anything be said about it? Every one knows it is a symposium in every sense of the word, a feast where the mind as well as the body finds refreshment.

The annual Meliphone "stag" occurred on June 15. The energetic "prep" boys, freed from the encumbrance of fair maidens, gaily hied themselves to Saugatuck for a day of cheer and good-fellowship. Such little accidents as overturned boats and young Meliphonians helplessly struggling in the "icy clutches of Neptune," cannot dampen spirits where there are a "Steinie" and an "Ovic" to "drive dull care away."

The "A" Class has been having a royal good time these past few weeks. Parties, picnics, holidays, have been legion. But they could not escape a few intellectual "jars" produced by the different college societies. On successive Friday evenings the "A" Class girls were entertained by the women's college societies, and the "A" boys by the men's. Here pills of wit and wisdom, seasoned with "eats," the best the societies could concoct, were administered.

On Tuesday evening of Commencement week a reception was given to the alumni in Voorhees Hall. According to all reports it was one of the most enjoyable and successful receptions ever given to the alumni.

On the morning of the above mentioned Tuesday, Mrs. Durfee gave a breakfast to the Seniors.

Wednesday evening, June 12, Dr. Venema gave a dinner to the Seniors. This is the first class that had the privilege of this honor received from the new president. We hope that many more Senior classes may in the future be entertained in his home.

ATHLETICS.

Baseball.

We were indeed intensely disappointed when the day arrived for the Kalamazoo College game. To say that it poured would be considered obsolete by our English depart-
ment. We hope to meet their nine some day when it doesn’t rain.

Our hopes and ............ were not disappointed, however, when June 1 finally came. There is hardly a team in Western Michigan that the Hopeites like to meet so well as Spaulding’s boys from W. S. N. of “Kazoo.” We anticipated a conflict titanic at the beginning of the fray, but—would we could stop here. Nine to zero is the rest of the story. The Normals have a splendid team and we are not ashamed of being beaten by such a bunch of players. Our team showed lack of hard, persistent practice.

Awarding the Monograms.

On the thirty-first of May the lovers of athletics met in Winants chapel to attend the exercises in connection with the awarding of the official “H”s” in the various departments. After a few opening remarks by Martin Verburg, Grand Consul of the Hope Monogram Circle, a short program was rendered, consisting of:

Instrumental Duet........................G. Stegeman and C. Lokker
Remarks on Athletics..........................Director Hunsinkved
Vocal Duet......................................Misses Broek and De Pree
Reading........................................Miss Delia Ossewaarde
Ladies’ Quartet...............................Misses Lahuisset, De Pree, De Pree
Remarks by Football Manager.............A. Van Bronkhorst
Awarding of Football “H”s”................By Capt. Stegeman
Awarding of Basketball “H”s”.............By Capt. Stegenga
Awarding of Monograms.....................By Capt. Van Bronkhorst

The managers of the different departments made appropriate remarks. After the singing of “Old Hope” the meeting was dismissed.

Football “H”s” were awarded to C. Holleman, B. Van Zyl, H. Yntema, H. Pyl, H. Straight, J. Heuloose, P. Ver Hook, H. Dieters, and M. Vander Meer.

Basketball “H”s” to M. Stegenga, F. Kleinheksel, C. Lokker, L. Hekhuis, P. Ver Hook, and A. Van Bronkhorst.

Track “H” to C. Holleman.


EXCHANGES.

The April number of Dictum Est has a very unique cover design. Its exchanges are well written. The paper would be improved very much, if the advertisements were not mingled with the literary material.

The Spectator, as usual, is strong in jokes.

In the Pleiad, the language of the Athletic Department is rather colloquial and bombastic for a college paper.

LOCALS.

“It’s easy for me to fall in love.”

Dimment—“Mr. Steininger, the reason why you can’t read this is because you never had a case (?) Miss Hoffman, you translate it.” And Bernice had it right.

Ida (talking about Am. Lit.)—“Arthur, how many of those yellow books have you written for Prof. Nykerk?”

Arthur—“Oh, Ida! I have ceased to think of all those mundane things.”

For detailed information on any subject whatever apply to Mr. R. Vander Woude.

Wanted—a definition for the term “social member.”

Dimment was lecturing the class about unexcused absences. He said that after four such absences the parents were notified, and the next time the culprit was sent home.

Furda (longingly)—“Professor, does the college pay the express charges?”

The chorus heard at the dormitory: Gerarda and Lucile—“’Tis sad to part with those we love.”

The Drug Store that Saves You Money

The Gerber Drug Co.

The “NYAL” Store
Corner 5th Street & Central Ave.
Holland, Mich.

Open till Midnight Every Night
YOU CAN'T ALWAYS TELL
the value of a Suit by its appearance, but the actual
test of wear

WILL PROVE
that tailor-made garments pay in the end. That's what
counts. At any rate it won't cost you anything to look
over our line of woolens.

In our furnishing dept. we are showing an exceptional value in
a soft shirt with French cuffs and detachable collar at 75 cts.

Silk Socks in Black, Tan and Navy at 25c

Nick Dykema  Tailor, Hatter and Furnisher

Are You Too Busy
to do your own developing and printing
this summer?

Then mail your films or plates to us. We will send you fin-
ished work prepaid, AT REGULAR PRICES

Coster Photo Supply Co.

21 East Eighth Street  Phone 1582

When you have your class parties out in the country, let us
take you there

BOONE’S LIVERY

209 Central Avenue  PHONES: Citizens 34; Bell 20
You

Are missing much if you're not eating Holland Rusk. The Rusk of golden brown, crisp from the ovens of the largest bakery of its kind in the world. No other food has the quality of Holland Rusk, something better or just as good is impossible. Get some today. Look for the windmill on the package.

Holland Rusk Company
Holland, Michigan

Send your Laundry to the
Model Laundry
for good and prompt service

Cit. Phone 1442 97 90 E. 8th Street

When your Room needs Painting or Decorating

PHONE——

J. DINKELOO & SON, PHONE 1573 or 1491
THE COLLEGE PAINTER

The D. L. Auld Co.
Manufacturing Jewelers and Steel Engravers
Columbus, Ohio

Class Pins a Specialty. First class work in the line of

Commencement Invitations

Mesh Bags

A Very Appropriate Gift for the Young Lady

Also a Large Assortment of
Pendants, Bracelets, Lockets, Rings, Garnet Necklaces, Etc.
We Invite Your Inspection

Geo. H. Huizinga & Co.
38 East Eighth St.
HOLLAND, MICH.

Charter's Barber Shop

Our Work Speaks for Itself

ENUFF SED

6 W. Eighth Street
Next to Van's Restaurant

Franklin Policies

Are Registered
If you want to know all about them

ASK ME

WM. J. OLIVE, General Agent
Phone 1124 HOLLAND, MICH.
Dr. James O. Scott
DENTIST

Evening Appointments Tues. and Sat. from 7 to 9.

32 EAST 8TH STREET, HOLLAND, MICH.

Headquarters for Fine Shoes
Buy your shoes here and be assured of correct style, extreme comfort and dependable wear
S. Sprietsma & Son

For Your Printing, see
Chas. Garvelink

COLLEGE STUDENTS
and others can do no better when in need of Photos than to call at

Lacey's Studio, Kanters Block
HOLLAND, MICH.

With everything necessary to turn out good work, combined with years of experience and conscientious service we feel sure we can please you.

Our Prices Range From
$1.00 to $24.00 per dozen according to size and quality

Special Sale of most popular Song Books
50c books now 40c—75c books now 58c
College Songs, Glee Club Songs, Male Quartet Selections, most popular songs, National Songs, Love Songs
Latest Violin and Cordon Solos, and a good many other different solos. Come in and see them
Meyer's Music House

The Largest Assortment of
Base Ball Goods

H. Van Tengeren

Jas. A. Brouwer
Furniture and Carpets  Special prices to Students
212-214 River Street  Citiz. Phone 1057

H. Vail Tengeren  Jas. A. Brouwer
Furniture and Carpets  Special prices to Students
212-214 River Street  Citiz. Phone 1057

Established 1892

Stephen Lane Folger  MANUFACTURING JEWELER
Club and College Pins and Rings, Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals
180 Broadway, NEW YORK
Dick Tuiner
Merchant Tailor
Ladies’ and Mens’ Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing
207 River Street
Holland, Mich.

Special Sale of Hope Pennants
With a reproduction of WINANTS CHAPEL in colors
50c Pennants now 39c 99c Pennants now 75c

DU MEZ BROS.

Moved!
Electric Shoe Hospital—1 door west
Come and see us in our new place. All work guaranteed

C. D. Smith’s Drug Store
ICE CREAM - DRUGS - MAGAZINES
Hotel Block Hot and Cold drinks

HAAN BROS.
The REXALL Drug Store
DRUGS, STATIONERY, and ICE CREAM
6 E. 8th St. City, Phone 1531

Holland Candy Kitchen
Sweet Meats, Light Lunches, Hot Drinks and Ices
Every day and every night

The Home of the Student JAMES KATROS CO.

WEST. Mich. Steam Laundry
is bound to please you
Give your next package to Furda, No. 10 Van Vleck, our Agent

Quality and Service
Is the Keynote of our Success

Vander Linde & Vissers
4 W. 8th Street, Holland, Mich.

Holland City News
“The People Who Know How”
GRAHAM & MORTON LINE

Double Daily Service between
Holland and Chicago

Leave Holland 9:00 a.m. daily, Sunday excepted.
Leave Holland 9:30 p.m. daily, Sunday excepted.
Leave Holland 12:00 M. Sunday only.
Returning leave Chicago 9:00 a.m. daily, Saturday and Sunday excepted.
Leave 9:30 a.m. Sunday.
Leave 1:00 p.m. Saturday.
Leave 8:00 p.m. daily, Sundays excepted.
Leave 1:00 p.m. Sunday.

J. S. Kress, Local Agent

Local Phones: Citz. 1081; Bell 78
Chicago Dock, foot of Wabash Avenue