The Anchor

Alumni Number
October, 1905
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A Letter

To Alumni and Friends of Hope:

GREETING:

No, this is not a call to order by the President of the old Meliphone or Frat; nor is it a memento of your negligence in paying up your subscription to The Anchor. Still less may you construe this as an emphatic "Now Class" given with mathematical accuracy; and least of all is it to call you to account for your sins committed in College, in carting away sash, doors and blinds, chapel pulpit, hymn books, etc., or for depositing DeBoer's mule and chickens in the Rhetoric room. "State secrets" will not be discussed in this epistle, nor will we go stargazing through the chimney of Prof. K.'s former observatory.

I have paid for this space (that's more than many of you have done with your subscription) for the very purpose of writing this nonsense. I'm an old College boy (not so very old, girls). I have a business in Holland that strikes everyone of you. You all love books and need stationery. Better patronize an old friend, hadn't you—at any rate if he is able to quote the right prices. I can furnish you any book made anywhere. Think of me when in need of a good Fountain Pen, or the best Dictionaries. Catalog houses fool you; I don't.

Thanking you for your kind attention, I am,
Your Hopeful Brother,

H. VANDER PLUG,. '98


44 E. Eighth Street.
Of course they are not, and the good cheer manifest at our last Alumni banquet, having the entire class of 1872 as "Host," is evidence that the good old days and the old chums are not forgotten.

But there is more to our Alumni Spirit than the above. When we first entered our Alma Mater, with ripening acquaintance of our classmates the Class Spirit developed. This gradually and imperceptibly broadened out into the College Spirit and this again in turn enlarged and prepared us to enter into the Alumni Spirit. During the past week we have been privileged to hear and read a number of Baccalaureate sermons on subjects such as "Going the second mile," "We are now debtors," "Back to Jesus." Either of these subjects is a fitting definition of our Alumni Spirit.

As a learned man once answered the question "When should the training of a child begin?" by saying, two hundred years before it is born," so our Alumni Spirit had its inception before Hope's corner stone was laid. The Pioneers of "47" realized that an education was costly but they also knew that ignorance was more costly. Their long sea voyage had taught them that which lay beyond their horizon view of today were the realities of to-morrow and that for the energy needed to-morrow, preparation was to be made to-day. So their horizon view broadened out into the future and while transforming these forests into this beautiful locality they were not unmindful of the fact that it would be wise to prepare for the new conditions of the future with better educated men and women. They entered into the endeavor for the fulfillment of their "Hope" with such an ardor that when money was lacking, personal labor was donated. When that was impossible, watches, jewelry, were sacrificed. Later on several of the Institution's friends opened their homes to the students and gave them food and shelter, tiding them over conditions which would otherwise have obliged them to give up the struggle. The
people felt that they were linked to Hope's destiny. More on this might be said, but it is history now. The incoinc of the sacrifice of these early fathers and mothers still rises and blesses all who come within reach of Hope's influence. What a monument they reared! Not one of cold marble but one through which warm soul life pulsates.

That same Spirit is now dominant, perpetuated, and carried to the four Quarters by Hope's sons and daughters. You will find them in the forefront of the battle, still "Pioneers," having learned in the compulsion of the first mile the pleasure and blessedness of "going the second mile," "as debtors," calling in various ways all "back to Jesus." And now while "we take a cup of kindness yet," I am reminded of one of Margaret E. Sangster's verses:

*Oh cherished mother, here we stand,*
*They band of students true,*
*And heart to heart and hand to hand,*
*Our ardent flames anew.*


**The Annual Meeting '05**

About two o'clock on Tuesday, the day before commencement, 1905, various knots of youths began to form themselves around the steps of Graves Library. They sprawled themselves lazily upon the grey stone step, sunning themselves as if to warm their hearts to friendship's tune, recalling to each other's minds the days long since or just gone by when they had wandered loose upon these grounds, or perhaps discussing with one another the weightier matters of the present.

At the clarion call of our physician vice-president, up the stairs these visitors filed, until they found themselves within the Dutch room, the old Greek inscriptions hardly yet washed from the walls. Let No longer were they groups of men. A physician's art had made them "Hope's Alumni!"

Thirty-eight were present. This number needs attention. Surely Hope has graduated more than thirty-eight during the years of her history. Where were they? Some of them far off in Asia. Some scattered through the states, but many a one near by and yet absent. Perhaps they forgot the hour. Perhaps they really couldn't come.

Perhaps they didn't care. Who knows? Everyone should know of at least one who will be present next day before commencement. It pays. Here is a list of the thirty-eight who were present:


Gustavus Watermuelder of Kalamazoo opened the meeting with prayer.

Then came the routine business of the Association.

Last year's doings were read and the secretary's minutes approved.

The treasurer's report followed—concluded in laconic terms.

Rev'd—interest from Prof. Boer $6.00. A. Visscher, Treas.

This report had a certain soothing effect, for it showed that during the year past the association had not plunged itself into any abyssal depths of debt. It revealed the conservatism and strength of the society's financial management.

The secretary reported that the College Catalogue had been sent to every alumni whose address was known. Some thirteen were doubtful. If anybody has not received that catalogue, please let him report the secretary's negligence at the head office of the Association. The secretary will be admonished and complainant will receive redress. Your catalogue may have been mailed to the wrong address. Did you let the college know your last change of address? It's a good thing to do. Then your address in the catalogue will be correct, and your comrades will know where to find you.

Another curious item in the secretary's report was the fact that out of about three hundred postal cards with paid reply mailed to the Alumni, only one hundred fifty six ever came back to him. This shows embezzlement somewhere. Are you one of the hundred and forty-four defaulters?
John B. Nykerk and Douwe B. Yntema severally presented reports on the Portrait Fund. As the secretary has received no copies of these reports, those who were not at the meeting have lost just so much information, for no stenographer recorded the words they spoke.

The Groeneveld matter was finally dropped. It was also resolved "that all former action of this body, in reference to the elimination from the roll of the alumni of any graduate of Hope college, be rescinded and that the party alluded to be notified of this action."

The Necrologist reported that the alumni roll had been untouched by death during the year. Three notices of deaths during the year preceding were read.

A new feature consisted in the presence of the editor of the Anchor. Mr. Dykstra offered the alumni a whole number of the Anchor, and was so very generous that he offered us eight pages more than the usual count. This proposition was eagerly snapped up by the Association. The October number was chosen, but Mr. Dykstra was informed that exception was made to one part of his proposal. The Anchor would be allowed to incur no extra expense. Should the alumni number cost more than the regular expense, the alumni resolved to pay the extra bill.

The committee on nominations presented its report as follows:
- For President—Gerber Kuiper.
- For Vice President—John G. Van Hees.
- For Necrologist—Matthew Kolyn.
- For Musician—John B. Nykerk.

It was an off year for politics as regarded secretary and treasurer. This report was approved and the nominees declared elected.

Into the care of these officers was entrusted the Alumni Anchor and next year's celebrations.

Just before closing the president of the college gave the alumni present the keys of the buildings, and invited them to roam about at will throughout the campus.

Evart J. Blekkink closed the meeting with prayer.

Holland, Michigan.

John W. Beardlee, jr., '98

Secretary

The Banquet

It would not be strange if the kind friends in charge of the preparations for commencement week should suppose, that, as a matter of course, the visitors would be chiefly interested in and entertained by the literary features of the different programs. Perhaps they ought to be correct in this supposition; but it is our opinion that the social opportunities, the probability of meeting old classmates and renewing acquaintance with fellow-students of many years ago, are attractions of greater power than any literary program, however excellent. It must be remembered that musical and intellectual treats may be enjoyed at other times and in other places; indeed many of the Alumni are in duty bound, in course of their professional duties to write and speak a good deal themselves, and a few days relief from "high thinking" is a welcome treat. The Alumni came to Alma Mater to meet the boys and girls of "Auld Lang Syne," and they were disappointed, when on coming here, they find that no arrangement has been made which will enable them to meet the old friends in a social way. The committee did well, therefore, in providing a banquet for this year. We are sure that no announcement was more welcome at the interesting business meeting, than that of the banquet to be held at five o'clock. And when it became known that it had been provided by the generosity of the class of '72 enthusiasm rose to the highest pitch. It is understood that this was a class reunion, and that all the members of the class were present; that is to say, the Hon. A. Visscher was all there. A more beautiful picture can scarcely be imagined than the hundred or two alumni and their friends seated about the beautifully arranged and decorated tables, towards the evening of an ideal day in June.

After partaking of the delicacies which our host had provided, there followed the usual "feast of reason, and the flow of soul."

The vice-president of the association, Dr. John Mersen, with a few appropriate remarks, entrusted the conduct of this feature of our happy meeting to the toastmaster of the evening, Prof. John M. Van der Meulen, who in his usual felicitous manner introduced the names of those who had been invited to respond to toasts.

The College Male Quartet had rendered a pleasing selection, the Rev. Matthew Kolyn, '77, spoke briefly in a reminiscent vein. Mr. D. Muykens responded eloquently for the class of '05.

The Hon. A. Raven of New York City, a member of the council, spoke with feeling, and in a serious vein, of the progress that had
been made in less than half a century of educational effort and development in this region; he was grateful to God and to the consecrated men who had built up such a strong and influential institution, and prophesied still greater things for the future. Though this was his first visit to Holland, he seemed to have caught the Hope College spirit, and gave such advice and counsel, as are in perfect accord with the best traditions of the institution.

Rev. Prof. H. E. Doster, D. D., L. L. D., '76, of Louisville, Ky., continued in the serious vein of the previous speaker, and reminded us, that the prospect of Hope College was bright, provided that alumni, faculty and students would remain true to the principles which had animated the fathers, who had founded our school in faith, self-sacrifice and prayer. There was the more reason to be mindful of this, when at so many seats of learning the old principles of faith were being undermined; and if this school has any raison d'être, any special mission, it was to stand for the old truths of religion, as taught in the Word of God.

Prof. John N. Van Der Vries, '95, of the University of Kansas, spoke of the advantages of the small college, expressing feelingly the debt of gratitude which he owes to the solid instruction and moral influence received at Hope College, and his delight in coming back to the old scenes as often as it is possible for him to do so.

To the Hon. G. J. Dickema, '81, had been assigned the topic, "The True Blue Alumnus." To those who know the genial and able secretary of the council—and who of the readers of the Anchor does not?—it is enough to say that "Dick" never was in better "form." He emphasized the thought that the true blue alumnus is he "who does things," the man or woman that brings things to pass. Mr. Dickema is optimistic in his conceptions of life and of history, and believes that the outlook for things in general, and for Hope College in particular, is bright.

The last address was made by Rev. D. H. Martin, D. D., of Newark, N. J., responding to the toast, "The Ladies," a topic eminently congenial, it would appear, to our guest of honor from the East. Dr. Martin has not met with us frequently, but he is evidently a man who is at home everywhere, and was able to enter fully into the spirit of the occasion. Aside from an easy manner, and a fund of good stories, the visitor spoke interestingly upon the subject of co-education, and woman's place in the industrial and social world. After a most pleasing vocal number by Miss Cogge-

shall, it was time to adjourn to enjoy the musical treat prepared by Prof. J. B. Nykerk and the Choral Union.


Character Versus Ambition

Soared clean by the winds and the rush of the waves,
Her shores glistening white from afar,
The finger of Old Sandy Point stretches out
And warns of yon ship wrecking bar.

A rampart of boulders keeps guard of her coast:
Tall willows among the rocks grow,
And grapple their holdings of water drenched soil.
While greedy waves in and out flow.

With heart set free and her withes smooth and green,
One willow bent low o'er the flood,
Her stateliness mirrored in saffron and gold,
Streaked through andlecked o'er as with blood.

Thus challenged was night and thus promised was morn
With banners of many a hue,
While cloud land swept by in the depths of the lake,—
A thousand feet down in the blue.

Then dreamily whispered the willow a hope
Of cloud mantled crown in that deep.
When time nurtured branches reflections could throw
This prize of mere vapor to reap.

Retired then with banners furled
The many hosts of day,
And breezes light, the scents of night,
Pursue without delay.

See! Here and there—now everywhere
Their swift feet touch the lake.
Thus shattered they the willow's dream—
Pride's mirror quickly break.
Now hosts of the night, beaming shields overhead,
   Glances off the last arrows of day,
Which strike neither hill crest nor willow's green crown
   But are lost in the clouds far away.
A storm cloud, thus wounded, had guarded retreat
   Of lingering forces of light,
And answered the insult with lightning's sharp flash
   That pierced through the black shields of night.
The combat begins, and the willow bends low
   O'er waves that now crinkle and curl,
Their lapping and kissing now slapping and hissing.
   As spray o'er the tree-tops they hurl.
They mirrored her fancies, but now with fierce grasp
   Are scooping the soil from her roots;
And clutch her with ghostly white fingers of foam,
   While breakers send in their recruits.
Yet firm did she stand, anchored fast amid the rocks.
   Though darkness with dangers did seem,
Thus teaching the truth that better it is
   To be something now than to dream.

Orange City, Iowa.   J. P. Winter, '91.

The Sphere of Hope's Influence.

G. H. Dubrink, '92.

What is the legitimate sphere of Hope's influence? To what extent and for what reasons, has our Alma Mater a claim on the young men and women of the Reformed church, especially of the West? The answer to these questions will to a large extent depend on what Hope College stands for.

In common with many similar institutions, our College owes her origin to the church. In our educational circles, the words of the Rev. Jas. Romeyn, spoken in 1842, have become classic. He felt the need of founding schools and colleges at the West, "in order that western men might be trained for western work." And as early as 1850, Dr. Van Raalte saw clearly that there was need of a sound Christian education for three reasons: 1. Educated ministers
who could preach both in English and in Dutch; 2. suitable teachers for the proper training of the rising generation; 3. the difficult task of regulating the transition of nationality was to be accomplished. For these reasons a college was one of the first things the founders and leaders of the colony thought of. And, in reference to our educational work, we may say of them what Cotton Mather so well said about the Pilgrim Fathers, when they in 1638 founded Harvard college, "it was the best thing they ever thought of."

Hence we are not surprised to find in the Articles of Incorporation of Hope College the following: "The character and object of the college and of the corporation are to provide the usual literary and scientific course of study, in connection with sound evangelical religious instruction, according to the standards of the Reformed church, as based on the Holy Scriptures." With this character and object in view, why should a boy from Michigan, Iowa or Dakota, or from any other state where the Reformed church may be found, come to Hope rather than to some other and possibly nearer school? And why especially should he prefer our college to a state institution?

To begin with, because of the location of the school. There may be other cities of the same size, as good as Holland, but we do not believe that a better place can be found. When we remember that our first parents fell while in Paradise, it is not surprising that occasionally a student goes wrong even in Holland. But there is much truth in the words of Dr. Josiah Strong, contained in his famous chapter on the "Influence of Early Settlers." Says he, Communities and commonwealths, like men, have their childhood, which is the formative period. It is the first permanent settlers who impress themselves and their character on the future. Powerful influences may, in later years, produce important modifications; but it is early influence which is farthest reaching, and is generally decisive." So far as the influence of the first permanent settlers of Holland is concerned, we may safely say, "The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage."

Again, bearing in mind that a college is not a university, and was not intended to be one, we believe that Hope College is well equipped for her task. The campus, the buildings, the faculty, etc. are as good as can be found anywhere. We have by no means reached perfection, but the instruction received at Hope is second
to none, and better than that at many similar institutions. And since the difficult task of regulating the transition of nationality and of language still rests upon us, Hope College offers peculiar inducements, because she alone has a chair for the study of the Holland Language and Literature.

Further, Hope College is, relatively speaking, a small educational institution. The advantages of such a school have often been presented to the minds of our students. Last any should think that this argument is current only in the Reformed Church, or that it has outworn its usefulness, we quote from the "Herald and Presbyter" of July 26, 1905, "We would also recommend the small college rather than the overcrowded institutions. It seems to indicate great things when it is said that four thousand or five thousand were at a certain university last year. Of course, there were attractions, or they would not have come. But college life and work are for each individual an individual matter after all. What matters it to them if there are thousands in the various departments of the institution, and hundreds of professors, if he sees and knows only a few, and if only a few are interested in his welfare and advancement? He will find himself in contact with more and superior teachers and associates in the small college, than in the large, for in the small college he will have to do with the professors themselves, as responsible men, rather than with tutors." The small city Zoor saved Lot's life, and many a student, under the blessing of Providence, owes his mental and spiritual salvation to the small college!

Besides, during a student's undergraduate days, a college carried on by the church is to be preferred to a state institution, no matter how near the latter may be to our doors. The time usually given to a college course is a critical period of life, and as such it should be surrounded by influences that will count most surely for moral and spiritual blessings. A state institution may provide good secular training, and yet the pupils may be left without those other influences which are of paramount importance. With all our getting we must get divine wisdom and personal salvation. It is not an uncommon thing to become educated and Godless. Many Christian parents mourn too late because they sent their children to an institution lacking the proper moral and spiritual atmosphere. Some people seem to think that a college course is an episode in life, or like a parenthesis, which does not effect the main line of argument. This is a mistake. What a young man imbibes at college becomes a part of himself. And in spite of all deficiencies and imperfections it is still true that there is a strong religious current at Hope. The student who wants to, can place himself under the very best influences.

In addition we would urge the desirability of church unity. Church union is in the air, but we are not now called upon to discuss that question. But surely unity within our own denomination is greatly to be desired. And we believe that Hope college and the Western Theological Seminary are, and ought to be, unifying factors, especially in the western field. "United we stand, divided we fall." With the expert de corps developed at our schools, our graduates, being one at heart, can accomplish great good in this direction.

And finally, it is well to remember that the true wealth of a college does not lie in its buildings, equipment, etc. but in her principles, her friends, and her graduates. To them is given both the privilege and the duty of rallying round our college and seminary, so that the sphere of their influence may be enlarged, and thus also the interests may be preserved which our fathers loved and which we still hold dear.

Hope's Alumnae

To the Alumni and the students of Hope:

Although we, your sisters, the Alumnae, are but few in number, we do not want you to forget us entirely or to lose sight of us altogether. So we will write you a letter to tell you where we are and what we are doing.

We left our Alma Mater,—some of us many years ago, and others but recently,—with a feeling of rejoicing over the fact that our school days were past and we were ready to begin the real work of life.

"But now, amid the strife
Of a noisy, careworn life," we look back with yearning to our happy college days, so free from care and anxiety; and so full of privileges and pleasures. And yet we would not return.
There are only sixteen of us. We would have numbered seventeen, had not one been taken away by death. Those of us who remain are pretty well scattered. One of our number, Hope's first Alumna, has been for many years a missionary in China. Two of us are in the beautiful land of Japan; one having already spent several years of active service there, and the other but just mastering the difficulties of the Japanese language. Still a fourth has crossed the ocean; and she is at present pursuing her studies in her home at Maarsen, Netherlands.

In the home land you may find us in Michigan, Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Oklahoma. Some of us have homes of our own, and are trying to be faithful “helpmates.” It is a prevalent idea among many people that a college bred girl can never make a good housekeeper. If you are a poor, lonely bachelor, tired of boarding houses and restaurants, don't ask any one else whether a girl who has been educated at Hope College can learn to bake good bread and cake and pie, but try her for yourself. Satisfaction guaranteed!

There are, however, a good many women, as well as men, who prefer “single blessedness” and some of them are found also among us. Most of these are engaged in the great work of training the boys and girls of our schools and academies, and fitting them for becoming the future students of Hope.

In the midst of our work, we are all often thinking of and constantly interested in our Alma Mater. And that she, together with you, her Alumnae and students, may not forget her Alumnae, is the hope of one of them.

Clinton, Oklahoma. Alice K. Korteling, '03.

Alumni Weighing Anchor

Gath'ring gaily,—for we're brethren all, 'Round the world we've heard the loving call, At the capstan of old Hope we stand, Glad to hear the mandate, lend a hand! We'll lend our souls, and say: Heave-ho! yo-ho! Heave-ho! And blithe we'll sail away.

"Well met!" brethren, by the capstan-bars, One in heart, though "hitched" to various stars— Though a Pharisee or sinner, M. D., LL. D., or double D. Or D less (luck a day!) Heave ho, yo-ho! Heave-ho! And blithe we'll sail away.

Lo! above us float the banner's folds, Whose expanse a blazon'd anchor holds; Let the emblems of unfailling hope Greet with answering smiles in nearer scope Through sun-kissed pearls of spray. Heave ho! yo-ho! Heave-ho! And blithe we'll sail away.

Men'sies swarm with buzzing cadence 'round; Visions troop, that make the pulses bound— Men they are, who've weighed their anchors free, Fain to cast them in the jasper sea. They sang at break of day: Heave-ho! yo-ho! Heave-ho! And blithe we'll sail away.

Gathered then upon this deck once more, Ship of Hope! we pledge thee as of yore, 'Neath thy flag and 'neath the stars of God, Troth of all who e'er thy decks have trod—
Of men who sing today:
Heave-ho! yo-ho!
Heave ho!
And blithe we'll sail away.
Ship of Hope! where'er thy prow may turn,
Lo! our hearts, like altars, for thee burn.
Speeding safe, thy sun-lit course pursue—
Bulging sails above the billowing blue—
God speed thy onward way!
Heave-yo! yo-ho!
Heave-ho!
And blithely sail away.

Tecumseh, Michigan.

J. A. DeSpelder, ’70.

How can the Alumnus Aid his College?

The first and most helpful way in which an alumnus can aid is by cultivating a spirit of gratitude.

A grateful son will always be a helpful one. And every college graduate has very much to be grateful for besides the instruction, in the general atmosphere of the institution, the wide vistas opened before him, and the inspiration given. The influence of these cannot be measured because the after years are constantly revealing how deep and abiding their power is.

Yet there is one item which, though it lies at our feet, is often overlooked.

No college graduate “pays his own way,” as the phrase goes, even when he supports himself. Not one of our American colleges is self-supporting, and the higher the institution ranks the greater the cost. It varies, according to statistics, from $50.00 to $300.00 per annum, above the fees charged. In Hope the amount annually expended for every student is between $100.00 and $105.00. The fees are $18.00 per annum. Hence every student, without exception, is the recipient of an annual gift of at least $82.00 in instruction, etc.

This is the gift of the denomination to each student annually and the channel through which it comes is the college.

An alumnus who would speak disparagingly of his Alma Mater, or who fails to support her financially, when it is possible, has failed to learn one of the most important lessons of life, viz., to be grateful for benefits received.

Another way in which an alumnus may aid Hope is to gain for himself and foster in his community a clear view of her mission.

Hope college like most of the colleges of our land is the creature of a denomination. It therefore has a definite mission, viz—to impart Christian instruction, and to offer such a curriculum as shall best serve the Church. Its teachings are not only to be moral and Christian in tendency—that can justly be asked of every institution in our Christian land; but it is to be the imparting of a liberal education upon a Christian basis and from a Christian standpoint.

This is not a narrowing down of its scope, but, on the contrary, it is the widest and most liberal scope that can be sought, since it seeks for the development of the whole man.

Hope college, as the servant of a church which requires a liberally educated ministry has and should also provide for a classical course as the strongest course in her curriculum. May the day never come when as in some denominational schools the classic languages, literature and history shall be superseded by scientific work. Let the scientific course be as strong as the times demand but let the classical course ever be first lest Hope lose the character which she has fairly won and thus far sustained. Every alumnus should ever strive to hold up before the students with whom he comes into contact, the pleasure and the increasing need of a full classical and liberal education—a need which will be acknowledged more fully than ever when the presentfad for short cuts and for the quickest material returns shall have passed away.

Chicago, Ill.

Gerrit J. Hekhuis, ’85.

That an Alumnus is under great obligations to the College where he has received his education and from which he graduates is generally recognized; and is admitted by a graduate speaking of her as his Alma Mater—foster or benign mother.

Theoretically we all admit such obligations, though practically we may not be conscious of it in our every day life.

Possibly it behoves us as Alumni to sharpen our sensibilities that we may more fully appreciate our obligations to Mother Hope; to consider and to recall the blessing she has been to us in the
past and the many pleasures and benefits and inspirations to higher
and nobler living we have received within her walls. To aid us to
keep fresh the memories of the past and to be able more fully to
appreciate her progress and increasing capabilities for usefulness
as well as her corresponding larger wants and opportunities to re-
ceive gifts, we should avail ourselves of all the information obtain-
able by subscribing for the "Anchor," purchasing the "Annual"
and securing her annual catalog, and by attending all the Alumni
meetings, if practicable.

Assuming that our feelings towards our Alma Mater are akin
to those of a grateful son or daughter to the home circle of which he
once formed a part but from which through circumstances he has
been forced to separate, what can we do to manifest our apprecia-
tion of her and how can we be of help to her?

First of all we can always speak a good word for her. Thank
God, the history of our college and the work she has done is such
that no one need be ashamed of her.

Again, we can solicit students for her and recommend her for
what she has been in the past; we can point out the many advan-
tages which a student has in small colleges and especially in those
in which the only object is not mental training but where religious
instruction and the development of Christian character is also of
prime importance.

But in other ways we may be helpful to Hope College. We all
can remember her library and museum. The Museum is largely a
vacant space. There is indeed an encouraging beginning but also
abundant room for growth and development. Contributions of
almost any kind are welcome. Let every Alumnus charge him or
herself to send in some object of interest, some fossil, shell or stone,
some curio or relic, or some book, sculpture or painting and soon
we will have a collection which will materially aid the student in
his work, and become a source of pleasure to the donors and be a
magnet to draw other and larger contributions from various sources.

Most of the Alumni are professional men, and by virtue of
their occupation, either as Ministers of the Gospel, as physicians
or as lawyers are often consulted by their friends as to the disposi-
tion of their estates. Often a timely suggestion in favor of some
institution of learning may be entirely welcome to a would-be donor,
and may be helpful to Hope College. Thoughtfulness along this
line is becoming to an alumnus of Hope.

And there is the direct giving by each individual Alumnus
either to the general endowment fund or to some special object, as
the erection and furnishing of buildings. The pioneer classes of the
College had the practice of donating one hundred Dollars to the
Alumni Endowment Fund, either in cash or by giving their
promissory note for this purpose; but of late years this practice of
donating one hundred dollars as a graduation contribution has
fallen in disuse. The time of making the donation may possibly
have been inopportune, but the spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion
which prompted it is certainly commendable. It is a recognition
of benefits received and a contribution to establish Hope College
more firmly. As Alumnus we can and I think should strive to con-
tinue the custom, possibly changing the time to three or five years
after graduation.

In the older institutions in our country their Alumni con-
tribute largely to their financial support. This is as it should be. Let
Mother Hope also see her sons and daughters in the foremost ranks
of her supporters.

Holland, Michigan.

"The Class of '72"

Every person is the better off for the education he can reason-
ably secure. Apart from the personal factor which invariably af-
fected success in any time of life the college graduate has
the advantage of a better intellectual training, a greater faculty for
independent investigation and a better foundation for the many
problems which every citizen must solve. A college course pre-
parcs a man to fill any post with credit and to master any subject
with facility. When an institution of learning is thorough, clear,
and high-toned, the men who go forth from its halls into the vari-
os walks of life will be prepared and equipped. Business of
every sort requires men of power—power to think, power to act,
power to appreciate, power to endure. In these days of transition
and struggle there is call for men who are able and willing to take
hold of civic matters and settle all questions in the right manner.
Humanity needs trained thinkers—men who are not simply cap-
tains but generals in industrial affairs. The college graduate,
strong, healthful, determined to succeed, has learned to use his
brains to good advantage. His mental horizon has been broadened.
His mind thinks more quickly, and reaches results more speedily
and more accurately.
Then, too, a college education is worth while for the sake of the manhood of the man himself. Someone has said "A man is more important than merchandise. Character is more precious than a check book." It is a splendid acquirement when one chooses righteousness and wisdom, fosters social efficiency, and is eager to do the best of which he is capable. It was said of the pupils who came from Rugby to Oxford while Arnold was master that they were thoughtful, manly minded, conscious of duty and obligation.

If a college can graduate such men and women her mission is fulfilled. And a graduate can materially aid his Alma Mater by speaking of the benefits and advantage his institution affords.

Holland, Michigan.

Henry Geerlings '88.

1. Be true. "True blue." True to God and the principles for which the college stands. Ours is a Christian College. We exist for Christ and the Church. We must uphold that.

2. Be active. Sound training teaches us why and how to work. "Hope" does that. Therefore, fellow Alumni, we must be workers. It will bring glory to Hope in this age of wide and glorious service.

3. Be wide awake. Our college endeavors to teach its students to investigate the past but also to read the "signs of the times." Let every alumnus continue to search and have eyes wide open. What we are and do and see will bring strength to the institution.

4. Be an agitator. Agitate! agitate!! agitate!!! Oh! the power of agitation. We can cause new buildings to be added. We can cause funds to grow. We can cause the student body to enlarge.

5. Keep in touch. Subscribe for the Anchor. Attend the Alumni meetings. I, for one, should like to see a stronger alumni association, representative meetings, strong programs, old and young participating. Let us not be afraid to give the college yells. The Esprit de Corps of the Alumni will bring about a "Hope" Contagion. The whole church will feel its warmth and power, and the College will boom.

6. Keep near the source of power. Pray. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of." "Spera in Deo."

G. Watermulder, '97.

One of the best ways of helping the college is by filling with highest credit the place in life that is pointed out to one. Every Alumnus bears the trade-mark of his Alma Mater. The trade mark is either the making or the breaking of the concern that puts out the goods—all depends upon their quality. The name of the institution is to be spread abroad, and its fame, if it is to have any, by the character and efficiency of the alumnus who with its stamp upon him goes out into the wide world.

Another way to help the college is by a thankful recognition, always and everywhere, of what the institution has done for one. Hope does more than most colleges in that she seeks and finds and brings out her students. It is not a question with most of them, Shall I go to Hope or to Harvard? but, Shall I go to Hope or not go at all? It offers the only opportunity that opens to them, and to embrace it is to step out of the populous ranks of men of limited education, with its handicaps, and to rise to the higher plane of the liberally educated, with the multiplied privileges and advantages that fall to their lot. The open doors of Hope have been to many the only exit from farm and factory and other humble though worthy occupations, and the only entrance into larger and higher spheres of influence.

In the gathering of the clads, therefore, while one says, "I am of Yale," and another, "I am of Princeton," and a third, "I am of the U. of M." let it be the proud boast of every one of her alumni to say "I am of Hope."

Passaic, New Jersey.

Ame Vennema, '79.

By paying his debts We have unpaid obligations though our ledgers may show a balance of cash to our credit. A somewhat shriveled college graduate once told me that the debt he owed his Alma Mater had been paid when he received his last tuition receipt. He felt his college had no further claim upon him as he had "paid for value received." Hope college. I trust, has few such narrow minded Alumni, yet there may be some among us who, though acknowledge ledging their indebtedness, yet allow the passing years to obliterate their sense of the obligation. The fact that it is not a legal but a moral obligation should make us none the less sensitive about it. It involves a duty. It also involves a privilege. To that sweet being who all but gave her life that we might live, who in
childhood's sunny hours breathed soft lullabies into our listening ears and who later on when life's battle grew fiercer, never wearied in giving the encouragement which only a mother's love can prompt, to her we owe a debt for which no receipt in full can be written. In a somewhat similar way we owe to our Alma Mater a debt measurable only by the difference between what our lives now are and what they would have been had not Hope's potent influence so largely molded our destinies.

Many answers will no doubt suggest themselves to the question you ask. One that has given me much pleasure has been the effort to increase Hope's usefulness by increasing her roll of students. During the past ten years I have had the pleasure of personally pressing the advantages of Hope college upon 133 young people. Of this number 41 have enrolled as college students at our Alma Mater. Other and more potent efforts, no doubt, combined to send these young lives to Hope, but watching their progress and the assurance that they were being enriched at the same fountain head that has blessed so many lives, has been a genuine pleasure. I feel confident that, if every alumnus made a conscientious effort, he could become instrumental in sending at least one new student per year to swell the growing roll of our beloved Alma Mater. There are other ways that some can employ. This can be enjoyed by all.

Orange City, Iowa

Philip J. Soulen, '92.

"What Should be the Future Attitude of Hope College Toward Inter-Collegiate Athletics?"

1. Sympathetic.

No college can afford to be out of sympathy with distinctive movements in other colleges. Exclusivism is suicidal. Doing things only for oneself is in the end weakening.

"Selfishness

Is never great and moves to no great deeds."

Athletics in American colleges has come to stay, just as surely and as permanently as in English schools and colleges. Whether it has come to stay in the forms and spirit towards which it seems to be tending, viz., an over-emphasis of it, may be a question. But with the usual righting of things by the American people, so peculiarly gifted with common-sense—the great masses in whom Lincoln had such confidence—it will ultimately settle into a safe and helpful form and spirit. Therefore

2. Co-operative.

Every college should add its little or great strength and influence to help Inter-Collegiate athletics to take a safe, sane, helpful, healthful form. It can do this

(a) By keeping it such in its own field, and thus

(b) By demonstrating that it can be thus kept.

(c) By so conducting it that it will always be a means and not an end of student life—a means to develop a strong body in and with which the mind can do its work.

Because some colleges abuse athletics is no reason why all or any should not use it for the good of students.

Highland Park, Illinois.

A. A. Pfanzstich,'76.

The man who builds a college gymnasium is twice a benefactor. President Roosevelt has aptly stated that the genuine and lasting joys are spiritual. The aim of educational institutions is to enlarge the opportunities for this joy and happiness in the students and through them for mankind.

The fact remains that our make-up is material as well as spiritual. That the prize-fighter of splendid physique is not building for spiritual happiness is evidenced by the material in the individual can thrive while the spiritual is dwarfed. But the mind and immaterial self is so closely connected with the material body that it cannot grow to its fullest capacity while the latter is weak and disabled. For the student, therefore, the care of the body is of the utmost importance. But his work tends to its neglect. Derangement, headaches, melancholy and a train of ills are the result. A systematic daily exercise becomes essential. Athletics furnish the means. The result, health, self-reliance, keenness of perception, capability.

Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Germs Kuiper, '89.

In considering the question of inter-collegiate sports we cannot with any profit or satisfaction consider institutions and their relation to this phase of athletics as a whole, but must consider the subject
in its relations to the institution in question. So in this brief discussion Hope's welfare alone will be considered.

There is one thing that gives us just cause to be proud of our Alma Mater. That is the great effort made to develop every individual, to make the most of every student who enters. Any one who has been at Hope and also at any of our larger institutions must be impressed by the fact that there are so few student failures here and so many at the larger institutions. I believe this is due to the fact that the individual welfare receives more consideration here. So in the consideration of Inter-collegiate Athletics it seems to me the question must be argued and settled from the standpoint of highest individual good.

As Hope has not had a chance to judge from her own experience the results of Inter-collegiate Sports, let us consider the results where they are a part and often the goal of athletic sports.

The object of athletics should be to attend to the physical needs of student life so that it shall be the greatest aid in an all around development of the individual. Are they doing this? Are Inter-collegiate sports furnishing by their rivalry a needed stimulus and by their preparatory training a general improvement in physical development and good health of our students? Judge by results. Go to any large institution and see whether the individual welfare is considered, whether each student's physical needs and good are considered, or whether a few probable winners are selected and these developed to the greatest proficiency possible. The majority of students have no more interest in athletics than to see their own team win in the great inter-collegiate contests and in many cases the only physical good they get is the lung exercise gained as "rooters," and the greatest condemnation of the entire system is the fact that the physically weak and the very ones who need physical training and the stimulus of sports are passed by and those who are already well developed are developed to a still greater degree. The weak puny student with a hollow face, flat chest, stoop shoulders, with arms and limbs that suggest Palmer Cox's Brownies can loudly boast of "what our team did at the game." I shall pass over other evil results of this rivalry with only a brief mention,—the detraction from work, the time spent away from the student's studies, the money cost, etc.

Hope's duty in this matter lies along the same lines upon which she has already been so successful, that of developing each individual. Granting that rivalry lends incentive and that meeting with others in strong competition is helpful, let us not forget that our athletics are not first in college life. If we are after the physical side only, remember that the farm has developed more good constitutions than the College. With the equipment of her gymnasium and the opportunity for out-door sports Hope need be second to none in the opportunities she has to offer for physical improvement and recreation. She is well located, she will soon be well equipped. The only thing that remains to be done is to see that each individual gains from these the physical exercise and recreation necessary for his greatest well being.

Holland, Michigan.

John J. Mersen, M.D., '95.

Well, if I had my way in all things, I should simply go on the old way. No one who knows how important physical health is in the making of a successful man or woman, will under estimate physical exercise. And every lover of Hope will rejoice, when the long-needed gymnasium, now in course of erection, will afford to the students the opportunity that is necessary for physical culture. And there can be no doubt that the outdoor exercise afforded by the athletic games now so popular, is well calculated to build up the system. But it has occurred to me that here the matter might end. There can be no objection to a friendly game between different clubs in the same city, or neighboring places. I suppose; but when series of games are arranged between different educational institutions, and the element of professionalism, not to speak of the mercenary, or the gambling element, is allowed to enter in, it is time to call a halt. When skill and activity on the diamond are put in lieu of study and scholarship, it is safe to say that athletics are taken too seriously. There can be no doubt that the tendency is to excess.

The danger is that time and attention which ought to be devoted to study are given to sport. And physical exercise, which after all, is only a means to an end, may be so carried to excess, as to prove an injury to health itself. Indeed it has been recently stated upon good authority, that the best athletes were very far from being the strongest or the healthiest men.

When recently I read the qualities and acquisitions of a man for the position of Secretary of a Y. M. C. A. in an important city, and saw that very much was made of his athletic records, but not a word was said of his mental calibre or religious attainments. I confess to a feeling of disappointment, to say the least.

Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Matthew Kolun, '77.
Why limit our men any longer to measuring their strength simply with their own? Why not put them on their mettle to the last ounce of their strength in competition with men of other training and antecedents? The larger the range the stronger the test, physical, mental, moral. Our young men will have to face men of all types and standards later on, why not get an introduction to them in their undergraduate years? What harm can there be in meeting in manly fashion on the field of sports men from Olivet and Hillsdale and Ann Arbor and other institutions of like honorable standing? There may be possibilities of evil. Where are there not? "The wave of evil washes all our institutions alike." But a new form of evil to the rightminded man only means new opportunity for heroic resistance. There may be exhibitions of manly virtue too in fresh and magnetic setting. They will move to emulation.

Some of the noblest men in the Christian ministry and missionary service were captains of athletics at Yale and Princeton and Rutgers during their student days. Playing square, strong games of baseball and football helped make them the men they became. Initiative, courage, alertness, a robust manliness were developed. They learned to win without excessive boasting. They learned to take defeat not in gloomy silence but with the fortitude and grace that could shout for and congratulate the winning side. "Iron sharpeneth iron, so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend." Let the diamond and the football field sharpen the wits of Hope college men, rub off angularities, foster self-mastery, develop a large, strong, generous, brave manhood. Just try it with moderation, good sense, conscience, and see if these results will not appear.

New York City.

We are convinced that Hope College, and every other college in the land, ought to keep as free from Inter-collegiate Athletics as the spirit of the times will allow. We believe in the old saying, "A sound mind in a sound body," but by a minimum of physical exercise. There may be a necessity for severe bodily training in our military and naval schools, and for an occasional young man in our colleges whose ambition it is to become a New York or Chicago policeman, but the prevailing spirit in a literary institution stands for larger things than bodily bulk and finer things than sinewy muscles.

John G. Fagg, '81.
In our colleges physical prowess must always hold a secondary place. The tendency of intercollegiate athletics is to make it primary. This is evident from the vicious and widely spread practice which has already obtained under this system in many institutions. The country is annually searched for athletic material by college authorities or with their approval, and special inducements offered, if not actual dispensation from studies promised, to secure men for the baseball nine and the football eleven. And today the widely advertised and most popular students are the athletes, and a dozen or more elephantine Samsons the great glory of universities.

Holland, Michigan.

A wholesome conservatism is the thing. The president of one of our smaller colleges has recently had this to say: "Trinity has not escaped the widely prevalent demoralization due to the importance unwisely attributed to athletic success. We have had unpleasant evidence in our athletic history of blunted moral perception and of an indifference to the means made use of in attaining supposedly desirable ends, almost as discouraging as the corruption largely complained of in American business and politics." Such testimony may well make one pause.

On the whole, however, the undersigned finds himself in accord with those who favor intercollegiate athletics—regulated by the faculty. Liability to abuse of something good is no argument against its same use. Given a faculty that has the disposition and the courage to interpose a timely veto, then the difficulty suggested by above named abuse is for the most part obviated.

Hope college takes part in intercollegiate oratorical contests. Are there valid reasons why her policy as to this should be reversed? Athletics stands to oratory as a baser metal to that of silver. But once admit that the one, though far inferior is in itself worthy, then we are shut up to the attitude of Intercollegiate Athletics.

Palmyra, New York.

Josias Meulendyke, '73.
Hope's Alumni

Who are they and where? What are they doing, or what have they done, for not a few, so short is life's brief span, are already resting from their labor with a well done pronounced over their efforts by both their God and fellow men?

The recording angel has the record in Heaven. There is also a college recorder, I am told, whose books give answer to these inquiries; but they who are away from its halls of learning and are most in need of its inspiration have no access to the records.

Other schools of learning publish periodically a brief sketch of their graduates. This fosters an esprit de corps so desirable. It gives the school's reason for being. It demonstrates in terms of history its beneficent influence. It promotes friendship and is withal interesting reading especially to fellow alumni, continuing the worthy spirit of emulation of the class room, all through life. In urging the publication of such a sketch upon a brother Alumnus, one of Hope's Executive Committee, I had occasion to make my point clear by showing a Harvard University Catalog making mention of one of Hope's Alumni as having received its B. A. and A. M. degrees, entering the Congregational ministry and then going into philanthropic work in New York and Chicago, doing editorial work, becoming author of the handbook of Charities and giving the dates of each besides present occupation and place of residence.

Our grocer has a sign up "Money talks," and so it does in business. But deeds—the records of things done—are what institutions should exhibit. And where can this be better done than in its catalog?

Forrestburg, South Dakota.

Northfield

It was my privilege to spend for the fourth year ten days at beautiful, soul inspiring Northfield, Mass. in attendance at some of the meetings of the Summer Conference, originated by that Master of Assemblies—the late D. L. Moody. The very best of preachers and teachers and Christian workers and singers were there. Several days before my arrival Dr. S. M. Zwemer had given a splendid address at the Mission Conference.

Among other blessings it was my privilege to attend the praise service conducted by the prince of leaders, Mr. C. M. Alexander, he who has recently been associated with Dr. Torrey in his wonderful evangelistic tour in England and elsewhere.

It is said that Dr. Tatnage once addressed his congregation as follows: "All who can sing, and don't sing, ought to go to Sing-Sing." But under Mr. Alexander, all those who can sing, sing, and all who can't sing, very soon learn to sing. Never before was I so impressed with the value of the song service.

Mr. Alexander presented to the large congregation which daily packed the Auditorium thousands of copies of a new and beautiful hymn, entitled, "Oh, What a Change." The words of the hymn were written by a young lady in London, Ada R. Habershaw after she had listened to a sermon by Dr. Torrey from 1 Cor. 15: 51, 52—"We shall all be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye," and the music composed by Mr. Alexander's pianist in London, Robert Harkness.

May I quote the words of this hymn in closing, and so help in passing them on to a still wider blessing to many others?

P. T. Phelps, '82.

Gansevoort, New York.

"Soon will our Savior from Heaven appear,
Sweet is the hope and its power to cheer;
All will be changed by a glimpse of his face—
This is the goal at the end of our race.

"Loneliness changed to reunion complete,
Absence exchanged for a place at His feet,
Sleeping ones raised in a moment of time,
Living ones changed to His image sublime.

"Sunrise will chase all the darkness away,
Night will be changed to the brightness of day,
Tempests will change to inef finable calm,
Weeping will change to a jubilant psalm.

"Weakness will change to magnificent strength
Failure will change to perfection at length;
Sorrow will change to unending delight,
Walking by faith changed to walking by sight.

Chorus

"Oh what a change! Oh what a change,
When I shall see his wonderful face!
Oh what a change! Oh what a change,
When I shall see His face,
Hope Hospital

We crossed the Atlantic in November, and spent some very profitable months in Europe, the longest time being given to the Netherlands.

It may not be generally known that closely attached to Hope Hospital in Amoy (of which the doctor has charge) is The Netherlands Woman’s Hospital, which was built by the Dutch friends nine years ago, and beautifully supported ever since. It has been found necessary to enlarge the institution, it was so crowded. The funds for this were raised while we were in the “Old Country” last winter. The doctor lectured in many places; hosts of old friends were visited, and new ones made. In all, the sum of at least six thousand gulden was contributed. A young Dutch lady, fully trained and equipped for service, has recently gone to Amoy, to be a nurse in this same hospital.

So Hope Hospital, so largely, if not entirely, built by the Hollanders in America and the Netherlands adjunct for the women are separate and yet united, a beautiful exemplification of that charity which is so develeoping and broad-minded, the Dutch in America and the Dutch in Europe both meeting in Amoy, and there together helping forward the Master’s Kingdom.

In acknowledgement of the interest which the queen takes in Mission work, and, loyal to the many Dutch friends, this Woman’s Hospital in the future is to be called Wilhelmina Hospital.

On the same day that the doctor took the train for Genoa, where the steamer “Prinz Heinrich” was waiting to sail on its long voyage to China, the rest of us boarded the “Ryndam” for New York. Every conceivable comfort and luxury is to be found on these Dutch steamers, and we were well cared for. I wish that my time and your space would permit of a more vivid picture of the beautiful home life of the Netherlands, of the kindness and hospitality of which we were the recipients, and of the many quaint and historic places visited.

Everything in both hospitals is now again in fine running order, and the statistics for two months are as follows: In-patients to Wilhelmina Hospital, 133; to Hope Hospital, 216; to the Teck Chins-Kha Dispensary, 63. Outdoor patients to Wilhelmina Hospital, 168; to Hope Hospital, 107; to the Dispensary, 786. Out visits amounted to 199.

I give these figures as I know the doctor has not had sufficient time to answer your or to speak for himself.

Hope Hospital, for years past, has been entirely self-supporting.

Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Frances F. C. Phelps Otte, 1905

Mr. Gelmer Kuyper.
Dear Fellow Alumnae:

Your favor dated July 12, came to hand after a somewhat round about journey, and circumstances over which I had no control prevented my answering sooner. Although personally unknown to you it was indeed a pleasure to hear from some one connected with “old Hope.” I certainly would have enjoyed being present at your Alumni meeting but there was a small matter of eighteen hundred miles across the continent which prevented, if spared however I hope on some future occasion to enjoy the pleasure of meeting with you and participating in the festivities. Of my classmates I know but little, three of them I know have crossed the “Great Divide” and of the whereabouts of others I am ignorant. It is now thirty-four years since I graduated, the average life of man. I returned once in 1874, to deliver a short address at a public meeting or the Fraternal Society and again in 1890 to attend the quadri Centennial of the college. Even at this late date my mind often goes back to the scenes of my youth and at such times I again mingle with my class and college mates on the campus and in the class room. I see them now, their hair whitened by the frosts of many winters, scattered far and wide, from the Atlantic to the Rockies, and to the Pacific; I see them in foreign lands and perhaps the Isles of the sea lending their power and influence in uplifting humanity and in civilizing and christianizing mankind. Through their labors the shadows of darkness are fast taking unto themselves wings and flying away. It has often been said that the world is getting worse. I do not believe it. All the efforts for good that have come rolling down the ages have not been in vain, all similar efforts now being put forth by the alumni of our college and kindred institutions will not, can not be in vain. The world is progressing, the work of our colleges is being felt. We are living, we are living in a grand and awful time, in an age on ages telling, when to be living
is sublime. The shadows fly, the clouds are lifting, the night is breaking, the morning dawns, the sun is rising, it is rising never again to set behind the gloomy shades of night, and we are fast approaching the dawn of a brighter day. It is my heart’s desire and prayer that old Hope may prosper in the future as she has in the past, and more so; that she may send out many bright and shining lights who in the vast fast opening future before us will illumine the darkness, and champion the cause of justice, love and truth in political, social and domestic life.

Believe me to be
Very sincerely yours
P. D. Schipperus, '71,

Alumni News Items

During the summer a communication was addressed by the President of the Association to all graduates, reminding them of the great work our college is doing, notifying them of the proposed publication of this number of the Anchor, and requesting news items concerning themselves and others. The universal interest shown by our Alumni and the number of responses was very gratifying.

The letter addressed to John D. Tanis ’09 at Dillon, Montana, was returned uncalled for. If anyone knows his present address will he kindly send same to the secretary? All other letters were evidently received as none have been returned.

Prof. H. G. Keppel, ’89, instructor of Mathematics at the University at Evanston, Illinois, is spending four months in Germany. He will return for the opening of the fall semester.

On Tuesday, July 18th, 1905, Rev. James DePree, ’67, celebrated at Sioux Center, Iowa, the 25th anniversary of his pastorate there. The young people presented a loving cup and the older a well filled purse. This was Rev. DePree’s second charge. He occupied the pulpit for ten years at Spring Lake, Mich., after leaving college.

Rev. S. M. Zwemer, ’87, missionary to Arabia, is on a leave of absence and lecturing in the United States. He has forwarded an interesting article on “Higher Criticism of the Arabian Nights,” which will appear in a later issue of the Anchor.

Rev. Jeremias Kruidenier, ’86, missionary to Egypt, located at Cairo, is spending a year with his friends here.

Prof. James Sterenberg, ’93, Dean and acting President of Bellevue College, Nebraska, has had an interesting career. In 1866 he was appointed New Testament Fellow and Archibald Robertson Scholar at Princeton Theological Seminary, was pastor of American Reformed Church at Orange City, Iowa 1887-1899, studied three years at Leipsic, Halle and Wittenberg, Germany, is now professor of Greek at Bellevue College, and was married June 14, 1905, to Miss Jones, professor of Latin at Bellevue College.

Dr. Seine B. DePree, ’99, is located and has practised medicine for three years at Sioux Center, Iowa.

Rev. Evert Smits, ’75, contributes from Judson, Indiana, a poem in the shape of fifty cents to assist in defraying the expenses of this publication.
Rev. J. Dyke, '33, sends from Heckiner, N. Y., an interesting booklet containing lectures by himself to various societies and organizations, among them an Independence Day oration and an address to the G. A. R.

All of us will be pleased to know that Prof. William A. Shields, '86, is prospering and resides within a few blocks of two colleges, the Southwestern Kansas college and St. John's college at Winfield, Kansas.

The entire class of '72, after having paid the expense of the Alumni Banquet, too, a vacation and had a class Reunion in the West. We have heard of its visits to Orange City, Iowa, and again Mr. John Visscher, '75, writes that his brother Arend called on him August 19th last.

Rev. J. James DePree, '99, is located at Alta, Iowa, as pastor of the Presbyterian church at that place. Mrs. DePree's maiden name is Marie K. Boer. She was a student in the Academic Department of Hope College.

Rev. Martin Hyink, '88, was recently installed as pastor of a thriving Presbyterian church at Inwood, Sioux Co., Iowa.

Rev. W. Denekas '01, has charge of the Baker Reformed church at Melvin, Iowa, and conducts services regularly in German and English.

Mr. Wiley W. Mills, '93, is practicing law at Chicago, his office is in the Unity Building.

G. H. Albers, '91, is located at VanAlstine, Texas. He is in charge of a Bank started by Grand Rapids parties.

Oswald W. Visher, '01, has successfully passed through the horrors of an engineering course and is now located with the Western Electric Co., Chicago, Ill., in the sales department.

Frederic VanRoy is the new name of Frederic VanAnrooy. He is studying law in the Detroit college of Law and managing the contract department of the Zeigen Real Estate Exchange of that city. The class bachelor, his career has been varied. Advertising solicitor, insurance agent, travelling salesman, politician, Class orator in his Law school, is not this excellent for a bachelor?

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Hello, old boy, haven't seen you for a long time. What have you been doing with yourself all these years? I am glad you are back to Holland. By the way, would you have time this morning to take a stroll over the campus? Say, but things are booming there this year. More than two hundred and fifty students keep things pretty lively around here. That building there? That's VanRaalte Hall, a first-class, three-story building with all modern equipment. There goes Dr. Kollen, as busy as ever. Do you see how large these trees have grown that we planted in our day? Here on the northwest corner of the campus a Ladies' Dormitory will be built at a cost of $35,000. Van Vleck there still? Why certainly, and they have just now put in an apparatus for steam heat. All the fun we had upsetting...... That's the foundation of the new gymnasium. The old "gym" has had its day. This is going to be a great thing. Besides being a first-class gymnasium, it will be a splendid auditorium. It is very much needed for the lecture course. Winants Chapel can no longer accommodate the large audiences. Last night, as I hear, some fellows stood up for twelve hours to get a seat. Here is the old Grammar school building. Do you remember how hard we worked to get that mule up on the second floor? The Frats have that room now, and the Meliphonians are on the first floor. The Oggel house—still on the corner. It is now the home of Cosmos, Ultius, and VanRaalte. The girls? They have two societies, the Minerva and the Sorosis. Do you see all the names on these good old trees? See here: "A. A. Oltmans '88." Wonder if he remembers putting it there. The campus here looks as natural as ever. I tell you, it's a great old school. Come on——

"Here's to old Hope, drink her down."
"Has any old fellow got mixed with the boys?" asked the genial Holmes when his class held a reunion, and gray-haired doctors and lawyers looked admiringly at the author in whose face time had left its wrinkles but from whose heart it could not banish the fun-loving spirit of boyhood. The poet put more meaning in this good-natured, half-humorous question than is sometimes seen in it. He means to suggest that if education should do anything for a man it should keep him full of the freedom and enthusiasm of the boy. It should not merely make him endure life; it should make him enjoy it. And if anybody is so impressed with the gravity of life that he has forgotten this true purpose of education, that he has no time to live in the true sense of the word, "why says Holmes" put him out." There is no need at a class reunion, or even in the great bustling world, of men who look upon their boyhood as merely something that had to be passed through in order to reach manhood, who think of it as a lower state of existence. Such men cannot sympathise with the boys. They cannot jump with enthusiasm as every true boy can do. They look askance at the boy's bright plans and hopes. And if any man is to be "put out" in Holmes' phrase, it is the man that takes away one jot from the enthusiasm that fires a boy's soul, no matter how chimerical it may be. Enthusiasm is one of the most priceless gifts Nature has bestowed upon him. The man that can dampen this dwindles into a mere pessimist of which the world has already a goodly supply.

Education should be not merely a knowledge of books, nor merely the so-called knowledge of life. It should gather up all the threads—the threads of babyhood and boyhood and youth and manhood and age—and weave them into one harmonious life, with colors blended as nature intended them to be, not dying the whole fabric black with the gloom of pessimism. Among the Alumni also there ought not to be one single "old fellow." Every one ought to sympathise with the boys. Every one ought in some degree still to feel the wild but hopeful pulsations of their own youth. They should keep in close touch with the aspirations and hopes of the students. Not one of the men the Alumni Association has chosen to get up the present issue of the Anchor is an "old fellow." In spite of the high sounding "D D," Dr. Dubbink is still a big little boy, and Prof. Beardslee a little big boy. And all the other big and little old boys remember the time when they too were real boys, when they too "were walking down a shady lane," and it is of least pleasure to them to think that that shady lane was often under the good old pines of Hope. We would like to see articles from Alumni in the Anchor often; for the Anchor's hope and Hope's hope is in its boy and in all its boys.
"Has any old fellow got mixed with the boys?" asked the genial Holmes when his class held a reunion, and gray-haired doctors and lawyers looked admiringly at the author in whose face time had left its wrinkles but from whose heart it could not banish the funloving spirit of boyhood. The poet put more meaning in this good-natured, half-humorous question than is sometimes seen in it. He means to suggest that if education should do anything for a man it should keep him full of the freedom and enthusiasm of the boy. It should not merely make him endure life, it should make him enjoy it. And if anybody is so impressed with the gravity of life that he has forgotten this true purpose of education, that he has really no time to live in the true sense of the word, "why says Holmes "put him out." There is no need at a class reunion, or even in the great bustling world, of men who look upon their boyhood as merely something that had to be passed through in order to reach manhood, who think of it as a lower state of existence. Such men cannot sympathise with the boys. They cannot jump with enthusiasm as every true boy can do. They look askance at the boy's bright plans and hopes. And if any man is to be "put out" in Holmes' phrase, it is the man that takes away one jot from the enthusiasm that fires a boy's soul, no matter how chimerical it may be. Enthusiasm is one of the most priceless gifts Nature has bestowed upon him. The man that can dampen this dwindles into a mere pessimist of which the world has already a goodly supply. Education should be not merely a knowledge of books, nor merely the so-called knowledge of life. It should gather up all the threads—the threads of babyhood and boyhood and youth and manhood and age—and weave them into one harmonious life, with colors blended as nature intended them to be, not dying the whole fabric black with the gloom of pessimism. Among the Alumni also there ought not to be one single "old fellow." Every one ought to sympathise with the boys. Every one ought in some degree still to feel the wild but hopeful pulsations of their own youth. They should keep in close touch with the aspirations and hopes of the students. Not one of the men the Alumni Association has chosen to get up the present issue of the Anchor is an "old fellow." In spite of the high sounding "D. D." Dr Dubbink is still a big little boy, and Prof. Beardslee a little big boy. And all the other big and little old boys remember the time when they too were real boys, when they too "were walking down a shady lane;" it and is not of least pleasure to them to think that that shady lane was often under the good old pines of Hope. We would like to see articles from Alumni in the Anchor often; for the Anchor's hope and Hope's hope is in its boy and in all its boys.
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