NOVEMBER: NINETEEN HUNDRED SIX
HOPE COLLEGE
HOLLAND, MICHIGAN

DEPARTMENTS:
Grammar School, Collegiate and Theological

STUDIES IN GRAMMAR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE

COURSES:
Classical, Philosophical, Scientific and Normal

Theological Department,
The Western Theological Seminary has a course of study as full and practical as can be found anywhere in the West.

Corps of Experienced Instructors.

LOCATION: on the Pere Marquette railway, 100 miles from Chicago, 25 miles from Grand Rapids.

Expenses Moderate. For further information or catalogue apply to

PROF. G. J. KOLLEN, LL. D., Pres.
Good Enough

is not good enough these days. Ready-to-wear clothes have
got to be better than that. They must bear the closest inspection
and the severest tests. They should be all wool, should
retain their shape, be perfect in style, fit and workmanship.

CLOTHCRAFT

That's why we sell Clothcraft clothes. That's why you should
wear Clothcraft clothes. We have our own tailor shop. Special
prices to students. Yours for up-to-date Clothing and Shoes,

Lokker-Rutgers Co.

"PAUL AND VIRGINIA," BY ST. PIERRE.

The story of Paul and Virginia centers about plantation
life on the Isle of France in the Indian Ocean. The unity of
the narrative and the interest in the story itself concern the
life and destinies of Paul and Virginia.

Two unfortunate mothers seek to bury their grief over
their unhappy and misspent lives, and to wrest a meagre main-
tenance for their children from the stony and unfertile soil, on
a plantation far removed from all civilization. Their children,
Paul and Virginia, grow up with all the innocence and beauty
of Mother Nature's own children. They know no life but that
of the simple plantation home and the wild, riotous beauty of
the tropics, with only an occasional visit of a Sunday to a
distant chapel. They wander hand in hand through their
childhood, loving each other as brother and sister. They learn
to count the hours of the day by the shadows cast by the trees,
and the flight of time by the coming and going of the seasons.

Paul, as he grows toward maturity, eagerly first imitates,
and then proves of real assistance to, the two slaves, in the
daily toil for food; while Virginia quite as quickly learns the
arts of the home—be it at the spinning wheel, or in the simple
home tasks. As the children attain maturity, they learn to
love one another, no longer as brother and sister, but as lovers.

At this point, another agency takes the life of Virginia
into its hands, and she is forced to leave her island home and
go to distant France, where she is to be educated and tyrann-
ized over by a wealthy but crabbed old aunt. She leaves her
Good Enough

is not good enough these days. Ready-to-wear clothes have

got to be better than that. They must bear the closest inspec-

tion and the severest tests. They should be all wool, should

retain their shape, be perfect in style, fit and workmanship.

CLOTHCRAFT

That's why we sell Clothcraft clothes. That's why you should

wear Clothcraft clothes. We have our own tailor shop. Special

prices to students. Yours for up-to-date Clothing and Shoes.

Lokker-Rutgers Co.

"PAUL AND VIRGINIA," BY ST. PIERRE.

The story of Paul and Virginia centers about plantation

life on the Isle of France in the Indian Ocean. The unity of

the narrative and the interest in the story itself concern the

life and destinies of Paul and Virginia.

Two unfortunate mothers seek to bury their grief over

their unhappy and misspent lives, and to wrest a meagre main-

tenance for their children from the stony and unfertile soil, on

a plantation far removed from all civilization. Their children,

Paul and Virginia, grow up with all the innocence and beauty

of Mother Nature's own children. They know no life but that

of the simple plantation home and the wild, riotous beauty of

the tropics, with only an occasional visit of a Sunday to a
distant chapel. They wander hand in hand through their

childhood, loving each other as brother and sister. They learn

to count the hours of the day by the shadows cast by the trees,

and the flight of time by the coming and going of the seasons.

Paul, as he grows toward maturity, eagerly first imitates,

and then proves of real assistance to, the two slaves, in the

daily toil for food; while Virginia quite as quickly learns the

arts of the home—be it at the spinning wheel, or in the simple

home tasks. As the children attain maturity, they learn to

love one another, no longer as brother and sister, but as lovers.

At this point, another agency takes the life of Virginia

into its hands, and she is forced to leave her island home and

go to distant France, where she is to be educated and tyrann-

nized over by a wealthy but crabbed old aunt. She leaves her
loved ones with much sorrow, but, with the optimism of youth, and in high hopes of a speedy return. She is gone many weary months and years, during which only occasional news of her reaches the lonely island home. Paul broods over their separation, and then, rallying, determines to keep pace with Virginia, or at least, to fit himself to become her husband when she shall return to them; a finished, educated, and wealthy mademoiselle. He studies faithfully and earnestly; under the tutelage of an ancient recluse—the only friend the families have ever known. The young man chafes at the separation more each day. One day he is certain that Virginia no longer loves him, and longs to end his weary existence; while the next he is in high hopes at the prospect of her return.

At length, Virginia, no longer able to endure the tyrannies of her aunt, rebels, and is cast off by her ancient relative. She manages to send word to Paul by the pilot boat, of her home-coming, and he, alarmed at her return during the hurricane season, impatiently awaits the arrival of the vessel at the one seaport of the Island. A terrific hurricane sweeps the vessel upon the rocks, and in the sight of her lover, the beautiful girl perishes; no human aid could save her. The agony and grief at her loss fairly crazes the heart-broken Paul. He refuses all consolation, and wanders in anguish through the wilds of the island; and then, coming back, he spends hours in the haunts where they so happily passed their young lives. He seems to forget the existence of his old and lonely parent and of Virginia's mother. After a weary two months he joins his sweetheart, to be followed in a short time by the two broken-hearted mothers.

The few characters introduced are faithfully drawn. Madame de la Tour, mother of Virginia, is a perfect type of the quiet, sweet, self-sacrificing mother, while Margaret. Paul's mother, represents the shallower, more light-hearted woman who feels quickly, goes to the depths of grief and misery, and emerges in as short a time. Virginia is as good and true as she is beautiful, and everyone loves her light heart, quick sympathy and demure, winsome ways. Paul, whose very existence from the first seems to have been so strangely overshadowed by the influence of that other St. Paul, is a character eminently worthy to bear that name. He loved his friends absorbingly; and, like his mother, is easily cast into gloom, as easily rallies to unknown heights of hope, only to be dashed to earth again. The minor characters in their intimate relations with the main characters are true to life.

The ecstasy and agony of human love is the all-absorbing theme of the plot. The character development of the young lovers is fascinating, in that it so surely and unfailingly mirrors the main characteristics of the mothers, and yet shows the influence of environment to a marked degree. As a whole, the story deals with the human heart: its joys, its sorrows, its follies, its rewards, its beauties, its ugliness; in a word, life as we may all find it, if we only had the power to idealize it with the charms of romance. In reading, one may find grave faults and impossibilities in many incidents of the story, but these are always forgotten in the absorbing study of character. It is essentially a story of the human heart, and not one of art.

BLANCHE A. HOWELL.

THE ARTHURIAN CYCLE.

(Continued from last month.)

The whole and complete Arthurian legend is not found in any one book or single compilation. The most extensive, and, up to that time, by far the best work on the subject is that of Thomas Malory, who flourished about the year 1470. He, in what he omits as well as in his treatment of what he inserts, is nothing short of a genius. Some have called him a mere compiler, but surely one who can tell an intricate tale like the Arthurian legend, with all its details, in such a way that it is intelligible to all, deserves a higher regard than that. True, he sometimes seems to lose himself in the labyrinth of tales and to forget his purpose, but on the whole the continuity of the story is maintained with wonderful power.

Although it cannot be denied that the Morte d'Arthur exhibits a rather low moral state of society, with very little evident repugnance to it on the part of the author himself, still we are leath to admit that it deserves the unqualified denunciation of the learned Ascham. For in almost all passages the author tries to distinguish between vice and virtue, and honestly to reprove the former, thus showing, in all his simplicity of statement, that his object was to recognize and
support the noble elements of the social state in which he lived, and to carry them towards new triumphs over the evil. Especially is this true and prominent in his version of the tale of Lancelot, that chapter of sincere but weak struggle against temptation, and of final penance under the punishment of the woes which guilt has brought on all dear to him as well as on himself.

In it all we see Malory, the devout knightly author, in full sympathy with his theme. Indeed he has a claim to be called a genius, though a minor one, by virtue of his graphic narrative, especially of tournaments and fights, his swift descriptions, and delicate appeals to the feelings. Although his dexterity in mosaic is small, so that he frequently contradicts himself in details, yet he has told a fairly complete story, and in such a way that none of the pathos and terror is lost.

After this massive volume we find many smaller efforts by various authors. But these were all sporadic or half-hearted attempts. There was no genius in the later Middle Ages or early Modern Age, fitted or inclined to take up the legend, and it is not until our own day that the cycle has found, in Tennyson, a master to finish it for us. Chaucer spoke contemptuously of it; Dante appreciated it, but did not take it up; while to Milton it was but a mere puzzle headed consequence, for which his mind was far too penetrative, logical and desirous of absolute truth. Among those who did take it up, however, are some of the best lights of English literature, although they all either treated it incompletely or dropped it soon after starting. The following names certainly testify to its attractive power as a literary conception: Robert de Borron, Walter Map, Dryden, Blackmore, Leyden, Southey, Wordsworth and Bulwer-Lytton.

The nineteenth century witnessed a new period in the development of literature. A legend can now be recognized as fiction and yet have acknowledged dignity and worth. This furnished the right conditions for the production of a masterful epic version of the old fascinating story, cast in a mould suited to modern tastes, and wrought to perhaps its highest possible perfection. In Alfred Tennyson, who, if not a consummate master, is surely a poet of acknowledged power, the Arthurian legend found an author whose limitations and excellences so well correspond with its own inherent merits and

defects, that he may be said to be its unique interpreter. Tennyson's "Idylls of the King" are the most read of all Arthurian tales today. They are poetry, rich poetry; they are a novel, a story; they are an allegory, teaching a lesson. The verse, if not musical or philosophical, is yet highly colored, producing rare paintings. The "Idylls" are sometimes referred to as a collection of beautiful miniatures, and such they are; but they are, too, a continuous narrative. The writing of this poem, extending, as it did, through the greater part of Tennyson's literary life, occupying his attention more or less for thirty years, may be called his life-work.

His grand characteristic, as Mrs. Browning terms it, is "enchanted reverie," and no better description can be given of the dreamlike mood in which the glamour of the old legends fell on his heart. Making King Arthur his ideal man, while not depicting him as an entirely blameless man, Tennyson has left a message in the "Idylls" for future generations. Below all the flowery strata of fancy lies the solid rock of spiritual truth. And to those who feel this, it brings a code of sacred duties, which, if they cannot fulfill, they cannot escape. The poet does not openly set out to write an allegory, but he has only "multiplied visions and used similitudes to dimly shadow forth man's spiritual warfare here on earth." However, this feeling is not forced upon the reader to any great extent by the allegorical character of it, for the time when allegory and parable can fruitfully teach mankind has long gone by. The moral lessons of the "Idylls" are better learned from their noble song of heroic aspirations and tragic failures. Critical study of an author is very well in its way, but it is only a means to an end. We must read the poetry itself for its own sake, and for the writer's sake, sincerely and sympathetic, for only so can a great poem like the "Idylls of the King" become to us the "precious life-blood of a master spirit, enshrined and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life."

Such is the story, and such have been its three principal interpreters, Christien, Malory and Tennyson. For this tale English readers feel a sense of ownership, for amid appropriate scenery, fiction assumes the air of history, and to local interest is added a radical significance. It is entitled to all possible esteem as the introducer of the sentiments we have learned to name romantic. Sometimes it taxes our imagination, to be
sure, and it will not do to scrutinize it too closely in many regards, as, for instance, the fact that all the consecutive occurrences are told as taking place during the life of one man, King Arthur. But even this is a moderate license for romancers to ask; at any rate, the results amply justify the demands.

Of all legends of the Middle Ages this alone has stood the test of time. From generation to generation it has taken new forms and inspired new poetries. The very latest of the centuries has contributed perhaps the best version of all. And there is no reason why the lineage should ever stop. Its crowning characteristic is its adaptability. The Arthurian legend, if not from the very first, yet from the first moment when it assumed verisimilar forms, lent itself to that double meaning, which though it is open to abuse, and has at times been terribly abused, is after all the salvation of things literary. Every age and nation, adopting the first and outer meaning, can suit the second and inner to its own taste and need.

PAUL E. HINKAMP, '90.

THE SENIOR'S PROSPICE.

Oh, the yearning and the longing
When our college days are o'er,
And we'll meet as school—and classmates
Nevermore, at nevermore!

When the last word has been spoken,
And we've sung our parting song;
When the last ties have been broken,
That have held our spirits long—

Then in spirit-language only
Can our hearts have intercourse;
And with wistful thoughts and lonely,
(Like a streamlet from its source,

In the caverns of the mountains,
In its home of hidden lakes,
Onward warbles from its fountains,
And into the sunlight breaks.)

We will each one separate pathways
Travel o'er with steadfast tread,
Till the twilight-star shall tremble
In vague glory overhead.

Like the Northern Star eternal,
In the heavens holds its sway,
Symbol of the universal
Tove that guides men on their way.

So on all of us shines friendship,
Friendship close that bounds us still
With its soul-voiced, mystic radiance,
Like the light on rock and hill,

Enamoring, radiating
From its source so pure and bright,—
Only Fancy's ear can gather
Music from those beams of light.

Now the real seems but symbolic:
Shadow length and breadth attains;
Soul is king and flesh is servant;
People pass, but love remains.

Hope and Faith are words of comfort,
Comfort wheresoe'er we rove;
And our hearts are all united
Is the Brotherhood of Love.
sure, and it will not do to scrutinize it too closely in many regards, as, for instance, the fact that all the consecutive occurrences are told as taking place during the life of one man, King Arthur. But even this is a moderate license for romancers to ask; at any rate, the results amply justify the demands.

Of all legends of the Middle Ages this alone has stood the test of time. From generation to generation it has taken new forms and inspired new poetries. The very latest of the centuries has contributed perhaps the best version of all. And there is no reason why the lineage should ever stop. Its crowning characteristic is its adaptability. The Arthurian legend, if not from the very first, yet from the first moment when it assumed vernacular forms, bent itself to that double meaning, which though it is open to abuse, and has at times been terribly abused, is after all the salvation of things literary. Every age and nation, adopting the first and outer meaning, can suit the second and inner to its own taste and need.

PAUL E. HINKAMP, '06.

THE SENIOR'S PROSPICE.

Oh, the yearning and the longing
When our college days are o'er,
And we'll meet as school—and classmates
Nevermore, at nevermore!

When the last word has been spoken,
And we've sung our parting song;
When the last ties have been broken,
That have held our spirits long.—

Then in spirit-language only
Can our hearts have intercourse;
And with wistful thoughts and lonely,
(Like a streamlet from its source,

In the caverns of the mountains,
In its home of hidden lakes,
Onward warbles from its fountains,
And into the sunlight breaks.)

We will each one separate pathways
Travel o'er with steadfast tread,
Till the twilight-star shall tremble
In vague glory overhead.

Like the Northern Star eternal,
In the heavens holds its sway,
Symbol of the universal
Love that guides men on their way,

So on all of us shines friendship,
Friendship close that binds us still
With its soul-voiced, mystic radiance,
Like the light on rock and hill.

Emanating, radiating
From its source so pure and bright,—
Only Fancy's ear can gather
Music from those beams of light.

Now the real seems but symbolic:
Shadow length and breadth attains;
Soul is king and flesh is servant;
People pass, but love remains.

Hope and Faith are words of comfort,
Comfort wheresoe'er we rove;
And our hearts are all united
In the Brotherhood of Love.
THE ANCHOR.

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

BOARD OF EDITORS

Editor-in-Chief
Miss Elizabeth Groleman
Assistant Editors
Miss Mildred Wolters J. Van Remoorter
Local Editors
James E. Velte
Alumni Editor
Miss Mildred J. Van Remoorter
Exchange Editor
Joseph Stuu
Athletic Editor
J. T. De Vries
Class Editor
A. H. Kollen
Head Staff
J. A. Roggen
Business Manager
P. H. Konker

TERMS $1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE SINGLE COPIES 10 CENTS

Address all communications to THE ANCHOR, Hope College, Holland, Michigan. For Advertising Rates apply to Business Manager. Entered at the Post Office at Holland, Michigan, as second-class mail matter.

THE BUST CONTEST.

What about the bust contest? This contest is something new, and therefore it is rather strange that we hear no more about it. There is very little enthusiasm, or if there is, it is below the surface. Is it lack of courage to tackle something new, or spring-fever contracted in autumn time, or an undue amount of class-room work that prevents the aspiring young orator from going into raptures about it? Whatever the cause may be, there should be more enthusiasm. Think of a patriotic address without enthusiasm! Why, enthusiasm is the very soul of patriotism. As students we should show our appreciation of the gift of the Washington bust by making the bust contest the most rousing in the history of Hope College oratory. Therefore go to work "D" and Senior and everybody in between these two extremes. It is for you a duty, and should be a pleasure.

"IF A MAN DIE SHALL HE LIVE AGAIN?"

"IF A MAN DIE, SHALL HE LIVE AGAIN?" was the theme of the lecture delivered by Mr. Geo. Wendling, the first speaker in this season's lecture course. It has become customary to call each lecture the best of the course; but comparisons are odious and usually superfluous. Although we are in the habit of smiling at some of Dr. Kollen's over-enthusiastic statements, yet he was right when he said that this single lecture was worth the price of the whole course. It was a masterful piece of work in every respect. Its rhetoric was faultless, its logic strong and convincing; its oratorical qualities simple but effective, and its thought exalted. But perhaps better than all his arguments, better than all his rhetoric and eloquence, the strong personal convictions of the man, permeating as they did his every thought and word and gesture, convinced his audience that "if a man dies, he shall live again."
ATHLETICS.

The advantages of our new gymnasium are so greatly appreciated that athletes at present might be expressed in the one word—basketball. The gymnasium apparatus has not yet arrived and all have turned to basketball for their exercise. To care for the large numbers who wish to play, a league consisting of eight teams has been formed. There are four games each week and already keen rivalry has developed. There is something good in store for the winners.

The regular five have started practice in anticipation of a hard schedule. Among those whom we will play this winter are M. A. C., Ferris Institute, Grand Rapids Y. M. C. A., Olivet, Ann Arbor Y. M. C. A., Kalamazoo and the Crescent Five from Evanston, Ill. The last named team will this season make a trip to Buffalo, Chicago, Denver, San Francisco and Honolulu.

---

EXCHANGES.

“The Ideal College Girl” in the Hillsdale Collegian is happy in its description of the different types of girls hourly meet. She who “bones,” the frivolous, the friendly, the good student and enthusiastic athlete, the girl of dignity and refinement are all described in a pleasant way.

The Historical Department of College Chips treats certain phases of history that are worthy of perusal. The author of “English Colonial Government” had his subject well in hand.

The Helios of Grand Rapids High School has its usual number of snappy, bright articles.

We heartily welcome all our old and new exchanges.

---

JOTTINGS.

It is reported that at a class meeting at which a point of class spirit was brought up Jean Vis said, “We must together sticken; we Freshmen must hang together side by side.”

---

THE ANCHOR

We never miss the water until the well runs dry,
We never miss the good old prows, until they’ve said good-bye.
In Bible we loved Bergen, and we miss the good old man,
For now we have to study or get the d—ce from Van.
That speech was silver once we thought, and silence it was gold;
This good old saying now we find is obsolete and old;
For J. B.’s gone to Oxford grand, and Dimmy hears us speel;
And speech and silence just have changed their values now we feel.
Twixt Van and D., unbluffable, we students have no rest,—
Recite and flunk, orate and flunk, although we do our best.
Come back! come back! ye good old days, and coming usher in
The cinches that we used to have; oh, bring them back again.

SOME EXCELLENT CHANCES
TO STUDENTS AND OTHERS MENTIONING THIS “AD”.

One Set—Library of Universal Knowledge, 15 volumes, cloth, Standard, only. $5.00
One Set—Library of Universal Knowledge, 15 volumes, cloth, half leather, only. $7.50
One Set—International Cyclopedia Dictionary, 4 volumes, well bound. $4.00
One Set—Twentieth Century Cyclopedia, 10 volumes, cloth, new. $12.00
One Set—Hill Practical Encyclopedia, 4 volumes, half leather, new. $6.00
One Set—Complete Works of Shakespeare, two large volumes, second hand. $2.00
One Set—Literature of All Nations, 10 volumes, cloth. $4.50
Two Sets—Expositors Bible, 6 vols., cloth, new, per set. $6.50
Five Sets—Ebersheim “Life of Christ”, 2 vols., new. $15.00

H. VAN DER PLOEG
44 E Eighth Street.

Miss Larkins, giving Miss K. Kill-n a music lesson:
“Well, do you know what a flat is?”
Miss K.: “Yes, three rooms and a bath.”
Mildred W. says she is going out west within a couple of years.

Make your selection of an OVERCOAT, pair of TROUSERS or a SUIT OF CLOTHES while stock is complete.

**DYKEMA, THE TAILOR**

41 E. EIGHTH STREET

Over Loker-Rutgers Co.

Wanted: Young men. Must be good looking. Must belong to F. S.

(Signed) Mc Van Diz-r.
J-nie Ven-klass-n.
E-tal-e K-ll-n.
J-nie P-k-at.

Walk on, just around the corner of Eighth street on River street, for your

**HOLIDAY GOODS.**

A very attractive line at lowest prices.

**BRINK, THE BOOKMAN**

Citz. Phone 715
209 River Street, Holland, Mich.

A new pedestrian club has been formed with John Van Dyke as president, and Jas. Veneklassen as treasurer. The first trip was made to Fennville.

Van Single: “Jim, will you show me how to run those baths; I never took a bath before.”

Mae—“It’s a solemn thing to be married.”

Estelle—“Yes, but it’s a great deal more solemn not to be.”

Jimmie V. wishes to inform the public that he had a girl when he was eight. There’s nothing like beginning early.

Renskers is said to have been the only passenger on Monday morning on the special car that is run for the Zeeland students.

Following is an extract from a poem read a few weeks ago in one of the young ladies’ societies—O tempora! O mores!

“Prof. E. D. similes in the Greek room;
Father Zeus! why such ado?
Ida L.’s come back to college—
What’s the use of feeling blue?”

Miss Sch-u-ke, picking up the cat. “Oh, I must have something to hug!”

Prof. Mast: “What animal is satisfied with least nourishment?”

Bright Senior: “The moth; it eats holes.”

“We want coffee!”

P. Pleune informs Prof. Kuisenga that he goes to Grand Rapids to hear him preach. Of course, Pete never spent Sundays there before.
Furnishings.

We would call your special attention to our vast assortment of Nobby Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, etc., for Thanksgiving and the holidays. We have made extra efforts to show a large and select assortment of these goods for the holidays. We also show a fine line of Reefer Scarfs in white, black and grey.

75c, $1.00 to $2.50.
Make your selection early while the assortment is complete.

P. S. BOTER & CO.
16 West Eighth Street.

For your Breakfast
Luncheon or
Tea
DEMAND THE ORIGINAL
HOLLAND RUSK
Served at Clubs,
Restaurants and Hotels.
Also sold at your Grocer.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The MODEL Drug Store
Headquarters for fine Perfume. Golden Rose our specialty.
35 Cents per Ounce.
G. T. HAAN, Prop.
Cor. 8th and River Streets. Holland, Michigan.

We're Still at it—
Giving 10 per cent off to students.
We have a swell line of Fashionable Overcoats.
SLUYTER & COOPER, 8 E. Eighth St.
Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.

RINCK & GO
Give us a call when you need anything in our line.
A Full Line of Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum, Mattings, etc.
58-60 E. Eighth St. Holland, Mich. Furniture Dealers

It is YOUR business
to know what you want in the line of GROCERIES.
It is THE ANCHOR'S business
to tell you WHERE TO GO, and
It is OUR business
to give you what you want. We have it on hand.

Fresh Eggs We Always Have.
Come and compare our prices with the prices of others, and that will do the rest. We have the best.

G. H. TIEN, 382 Central Av., City Phone 678-2r.

Dr. JAMES O. SCOTT, Dentist.
Office over Doesburg's Drug Store. Evenings by appointment. Citizens Phone 441.
This is It.
The old reliable Shoe Store
that has been here for a
generation, with goods that
can always be depended on.

S. Spietsma.

R. W. Galkin
furnish your
Ice Cream or Ices
for your Fraternal meetings.
Citz. Phone 470. 206 River St.

Fairbank's Bazaar.
West Eighth street.
China, Lamps.
House Furnishings.
10 per cent. discount to
students.

For a nice, fresh box of
Chocolates
AND
Bon Bons
GO TO
C. Blom, Jr.
The Candy Maker.
18 W. Eighth St., Holland, Mich.

J. & H. De Jongh,
GROCERIES AND
DRY GOODS
Special Accommodations to
Boarding Clues.
21 East Tenth Street, Holland.

Walkover Shoe
For Men.
$3.50, $4.00, $5.00
Kleyne's
28 E. Eighth street.

C. D. Smith
Prescription Druggist
300 River St.
Holland

A Square Deal.
This is the man
Who brings the meat,
That's good to eat;
That makes the brain
That stands the strain
Of college joy and pain.

Bert Wabeke.
Citz. Phone 673 3-rings.
380 Central Ave

Picture Framing.
Large assortment at lowest possible prices Also
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Artists' Supplies, etc.

Tromp's Picture Store,
52 E. 8th St.

C. A. Stevenson. The Old
Reliable Jeweler
Is agent for L. E. Waterman and John Holland Fountain Pens

Holland City News
Muirer Bros. & Whelan, Pr ts
$1.00 a Year

All Kinds of Book and Commercial
PRINTING
When It Needs It

Get your Watch repaired at Hardie’s. Prices reasonable, and your money back if not satisfied.

Hardie, the Jeweler, Cor. Eighth street and Central avenue.

Belt’s Tonsorial Parlors.
“Care and Cleanliness” our motto.
Hair Cut 15c, Shave 10c.
62 E. Eighth Street.

Air tight wood heating
Stove for $1.50 to $4.00.
Just what you want for a quick, cheap heat in your room.

E. B. STANDART

JACOB KLOOSTERMAN
THE STUDENT TAILOR SHOP
136 E. Eighth Street.
Cleaning and Repairing neatly and quickly done.
Trousers and Overalls for sale. Call and see us.

6ITY MEAT MARKET
All kinds of Meat, Poultry
Fish and Vegetables. Delivery in City.
Wm. Van der Veen, Prop.
Phone 43. 152 E. Eighth Street.

“Keep your feet warm and your head cool”, is good advice. Our SHOES will keep your feet sound and warm while the prices won’t make your head hot.

J. E. Benjamin, 67 E 8th Street.