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THE ARGO Page One

Wittiam Powers Ketty, M.A.

Headmaster

Dartmouth College, 1886; Glee Club

Quartette; Art Editor of The Aegis;

Yale Graduate School; Phi Beta Kappa ;

“Honoris Causa; Member National Ed-

ucation Association, New York School-

masters’ Club, Schoolmasters’ Associa-

tion of New York and vicinity ; Head-

masters’ Association of Philadelphia, and

other educational societies, formerly Vice-

President American Institute of Instruc-

tion; President Connecticut State Teach-

ers’ Association; President Connecticut

Association of School Superintendents ;

President Connecticut | Schoolmasters’

Club; taught at Coes, Rugby, and Wor-

cester Academies; Superintendent of

Schools at St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Hudson

and Attleboro, Mass.; Meriden, Conn.;

Headmaster Rutgers Prep since 1911.

SS

ES

Mr. Cook h

=: ’s math teacher

Mr. Cook, the school's Y. In 1902

was born at High Falls, N.¥. in i

he entered New Paltz Normal School,

r r

where he took a classical course for oe

years. After this he became principal oO

a school in Barryville, N. Y., and e

taught at Lake Mohegan for a year. It

was now that he entered Rutgers College,

and also began to teach at the school. At

that time Mr. Scudder, who had been

principle of the normal school where Mr.

Cook had studied, was headmaster here.

At college Mr. Cook got his letter in his

freshman year, and became captain of the

gym team at the end of his sophomore

year. After leaving here in 1910 he went

to Columbia, where he studied mathe-

matics under David E. Smith, one of the

best mathematicians of that time. After

one year at Columbia, he married Mrs.

Cook and returned here to teach. He has

remained at Rutgers Prep ever since, ex-

cept for 1922 which he spent on a farm

at home,

Mr. Thatcher =

Our Civics and History teacher, Mr.

Thatcher was born in Brooklyn, N. Y.,

on July 10, 1897. When seventeen years

old, he entered Columbia University,

where he studied for five years, graduat-

re in 1919. In 1918 he entered the Stu-

a Aran Training Camp at Columbia.

\* was in that part of the S.A. T. C

devoted to camouflaging, a

Aft ‘ : ;

: ic, fe went Into business for

hain 3 began teaching at the

ndack-Florida School. Later h

taught for a time at Hil] Sel ‘ e@

town, P chool in Potts-

» Fa. In 1925 Mr. Thatche

Columbia again fc isaac

1926 atte: \_ °F graduate work, and in

attained his M.A. d

taught at Asheyin. oc, o8tee: He then

. sheville School in Nortl

olina, after which jn 1927 neh See

hile in Rome, he firs mess a,

After cee est Met Mrs. That.

rcurning to the United

States he Vorke I 1 y

=r) wo k dd fo I enr Holt and

ee

Co., Publishers, for three years, It was

at the end of this period, in 1930-31, that

he entered upon his career of teaching in

Rutgers Prep. In 1929 he had married

Mrs. Thatcher in St. Louis. He went

abroad again in 1931, and since then has

been teaching here.

Mr. Brown

Our Physics and Chemistry teacher,

Mr. Brown, was born in Whiting, Vt.,

at the turn of the century. After attend-

ing high school at Brandon, Vt., he en-

tered New Hampshire University, where

he spent four full years preparing for

medicine. Later he proceeded to the Uni-

versity of Michigan where he performed

graduate work. In 1926 he entered Leay-

enworth Institute in New York State,

where he worked till the fall of 1928.

Then it was that Mr. Brown began his

teaching at Prep, which has continued till

now.

Mr. Stroud ‘

Mr. Durant Stroud, our French and

Spanish teacher, was born October 16,

1904. Mr. Stroud graduated from Wil-

mington High School in 1923, and entered

the University of Delaware, from which

he graduated in 1927 with a B.A. degree.

In the summer of the same year Mr.

Stroud attended the Spanish class at

Middlebury College, and in the summer

of 1925 attended the University de Nancy

and the University of Paris.

When Mr. Stroud returned to the

United States, he taught at the Perkiomen

and Hill Schools before coming to Rut-

gers Prep.

On February third of this year, Mr.

Stroud married Natalie Chadwick at Wil-

mington, Delaware, and thus the “Trap

family” is augmented by. still another

member who has proved a most congema

and welcome addition.

Mr. Laramore

Our Latin teacher, Mr. Julius a

Laramore, comes from Washing

ennett

June, 1933

Georgia. He received his early education

at the Robert E. Lee Institute and at

Staunton Military Academy. After grad-

uating from the latter, Mr. Laramore

proceeded to the University of Georgia,

and two years later entered the Univer-

sity of Chicago, where he received his

B.A. degree in 1925. This, however, did

not complete Mr. Laramore’s studies, for

in the summer of 1928 he went to the

University of Southern California for

graduate work. In 1927 he came to Rut-

gers Prep.

All the boys at the Trap, and those of

the day students who study Latin know

of Mr. Laramore’s trip to Europe and

the Near East last year. Accompanied by

his mother, he visited eleven countries, the

Island of Rhodes, and the Riviera. The

countries which interested him most were

Austria, Italy, Egypt, Palestine, Turkey,

and Greece. In the course of his trip

Mr. Laramore obtained with a vest pocket

Kodak many unusual photographs, which

have made splendid enlargements.

Thus ends our attempt to give a brief

sketch of Mr. Laramore, arch-rival of

grouchiness and gloom.

Mr. Hartman

Mr. Robert Nelson Hartman was born .

at Golden, Colorado, in 1902. In 1925

he received his B.A. degree at Susque-

hanna University, and in 1927 attended

the Rockne-Maxwell Coaching School.

While at Susquehanna University Mr.

Hartman received three letters in varsity

football! and two letters in varsity bas-

ketball.

When he came to Rutgers Prep in

1930, Mr. Hartman took an immense load

upon his shoulders, for besides teaching

English, Algebra, and Biology and assist-

ing in the coaching of varsity football,

he was given the task of coaching midget

basketball and baseball. However, he has

obtained good results, and good athletes

as well as good students have been trained

under his supervision.

THE ARGO

Page Three

At present Mr. Hartman is completing

the work for his Master of Arts degree

at Bucknell University, where he studied

during the past few summers. We all

certainly hope that he gets it in high

standing. We may even call him “Prof.”

Hartman in a few years. He is one of

the most popular and best-liked teachers

ever at Prep.

Dr. McGinn

Doctor Donald J. McGinn, our English

teacher, spent the early years of his life

at Indian Lake, New York. Entering

Cornell University in 1922, he began a

pre-medical course from which he later

transferred to liberal arts and majored in

economics and English. In 1926, after

leaving Cornell with his A.B. degree, he

worked in the commercial department of

the New York Telephone Co. until Feb-

ruary, 1928. Then he returned to Cornell

for graduate work, and studied Eliza-

bethan English under Doctor J. Q.

Adams, now director of research at the

Folger Shakespeare Library in Washing-

ton, and Professor Lane Cooper, a prom-

inent alumnus of the school. In 1929,

after securing his Master’s degree, he con-

tinued his work with the two scholars

mentioned, and also studied philosophy

under Professor G. W. Cunningham. Dr.

McGinn was awarded his Doctor’s degree

in 1930. Since he was an outstanding

miler in college, while doing his graduate

work he was assistant coach of track,

specializing in distance running. After at-

taining his Doctor’s degree he came here.

Mr. Roehler

We now wish to acquaint the boys with

Mr. Herbert Roehler, who was born near

Breslau, Germany, in 1909. From 1918

to 1924 he studied in the Cologne Gym-

nasium. During the war his father was

killed, and in 1924 Mr. Roehler left Ger-

many to come to America. Here, in New

Brunswick, he went through both junior

(Continued on page 25)

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HE JOYCE KILMER PRIZE

: oe af Sat School

y : rssage to the iV ec

el aie Rutgers oe

eee Joyce Kilmer always wil

Se reenact with admiration and ee

tion. In the field of literature he -

most renowned graduate of the old sc i :

In token of his esteem for his oS 4

has dedicated to it Alma Mater, w “

ranks among his best verses. Althoug

many years have passed since Kilmer sat

in the old schoolhouse, his spirit still

lingers in its halls.

Kilmer was born in 1886 in New

Brunswick, received his early education

at Rutgers Preparatory School, and after-

ward entered Rutgers College, from

which he graduated with honors. He then

attended Columbia for four years and

not long after his graduation was given

a position on the New York Times. Dur-

ing his years on the newspaper he found

time to publish three volumes of poetry—

Sunumner and Love, Trees and Other

Poems, and Main § trect and Other

Poems. From the outbreak of the war he

took an active interest in the cause of the

Allies ; and when America entered the war

in 1917, he was among the first to volun-

teer, In August, 1918, while reconnoiter-

arenas

And after the golden day has come and

the war is at an end,

tell of the noble dead,

! sae name on that radiant list will

le name of a friend

A name that shal} through the centuries j

grateful] Prayers he Said, ae

And the i

re will he hosts jn the old school

rave ghosts It augh Ng es

Ss vy

V h | Sl g ey ’

rs

On the field with a ghostly Cricket-bat b

the stream with a ghostly rod: inl

They will touch the hearts of the tvs

with a flame that Sanctifies, 8

A flame that they took with strong Young

hands from the altar-fires of God,

—from The New School.

When Joyce Kilmer wrote The New

School, the last two stanzas Of which are

quoted above ,he did not dream that in

a few short years he would be one of

these “noble dead’’ whose names were tg

be inscribed in bronze upon the chapel

wall. He did not know that his name

should “through the centuries in grateful

prayer be said.” But Kilmer did die on

the field of battle red with the blood of

millions of other young men who were

fighting in the war to make the world

safe for democracy—the war to end war.

This poem which he has left behind him

should serve the purpose for which he

intended it—to convince the youth of the

“new school,” not only here at Rutgers

but all over the world, of the utter futility

of war. Indeed, it is to the youth of the

entire world that the poem is directed.

They are the New School ; they are the

future citizens and rulers of nations; and

unless they heed the poet's mesage, they

are the future cannon fodder of wars yet

to come.

These wars that may come will be more

terrible if the young people of the world

do not demand that international peace be

maintained regardless of what material

sacrifices may be involved. War is a

futile and horribly destructive way to

settle disputes. When a war is ended and

millions of lives have been sacrificed, to

Say nothing of the more millions maimed

and disabled, the belligerent nations find

that the conflict was in vain—nothing has

been settled: on the contrary, the feeling

of rancor and hatred has been increased.

Kilmer saw the cruelty of war—this mul-

(Continued on page 13)

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Nn

SENIORS

Paul Armstrong, Parlin, N. J.

Football

Dall .o.sssessseesseesesereeseet

aerating for Western Maryland.

“Don't do today what can be left to

tomorrow.”

José Maria Beguiristain, Jr.,

Matanzas, Cuba

Football, Mamager ........s::ssessesesesereee 4

Basketball, Manager ..........-:ssceeeeeee 4

Baseball, Manager ........... . 4

President of Beta House .. 4

History Clubs .ccsiscessscscess Bes

Member Athletic Board ...............::cee 4

Preparing for University of Havana.

“A kindly smile to all he gave.”

Robert Bohlke, Metuchen, N. J.

Basketball ...

Track : :

Preparing for Rutgers.

“A man’s good name is his best monu-

ment.”

Franklin Brost, Buffalo, N. Y.

Football

Track et 7 0.

Glee Club

EO ssid (oe Pe

President Student Association

Preparing for Rutgers,

J i

pon their own meri m

Tits

are mute.” » modest men

Louis P. Baido,

Highland Park, N. J.

Football

Basketbal] 7 ttreeeeeeeeee 3;°4

Baseball a wa 3

Preparing for Alabama, en

appy am I—from care I’m free,”

Football

Pr ee ee 4

“Deligh g for Georgia Tech.

t, foresight, and skill,”

John: Hens ics

Midget fe Hancock, Mass.

Midget Basketball

TACK sn.eoneeiastoneosoenesneavesveeeseisciviaccs

Cum Laude

Preparing for Rutgers,

“Why aren't they all contented like

me?”

Robert Dyer Cook, Hancock, Mass,

Football: ac 2estcstesitisseateett cisa tvs coe 4

MUTA MCA ec sass, rensecus cote me een fn 4

Cum Laude

Preparing for Rutgers,

“Enflamed by the study of learning.”

Cleon C. Dodge, Hasbrouck Heights, N.J.

S Watling 22... 2 .cp-toeodecste seconds sh assnet 3, 4

Football

Track +...

Argo .. ;

Glee? Club 2h 5 une Ae ee cas 3

Cum Laude

Preparing for M.I.T.

“Miracles are within us.”

Robert Dickson, Perth Amboy, N. J.

eens seater sci ts ad seston eage 4

Drache Mesto incas 2 aattha ee ante 4

Preparing for Columbia.

“So very kind, yet silent.”

Frederick Farrar, White Plains, N. Y.

Bootballh. 0.25 eee eke 4

Preparing for Yale.

“The man who blushes is not quite 2

brute.”

Ralph Faulkingham, New Brunswick

Swimming 2G aa doe 1,24

Golf nb awe Bide eue vias Onis s oe Se Seeaseseaweneuarermansene™ Ti 2, f

Glee iClibt. eee e ee 12

ATO) os dhs eens! aerigene eee

Preparing for Rutgers.

“What I cannot see through,

around.”

I see

Herbert Fertig, New Brunswick, ne '

Basketball "4

Baseball :

ee ae

June, 1933

Glee Club

Preparing

“aint he

Richard [

Cross Coun

DOOM. cspecss

Glee Club .

Preparing

“Be silen

betrays.”

Harry L.

Football ..

Basketball

PE TAGE ccasiyt

Golf

Preparing

sota.

“In short

John Nye

Football ....

Swimming

Glee Club

Preparins

“Hail fel

Jack A. He

Glee Club

Preparin;

“Why st

Hans H

Track

Preparin;

“Young :

ff

Robert G.

Football

Track ...

Golf, Manz

Argo ....-.-

“Associate ]

Secretary $

Cum Laude

Preparin

“A mira

June, 1933

Glee" Club! ee Scis ccc Be 3

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Faint heart ne’er won fair maid.”

Richard D, Fine, Merchantville, N: J;

Cross Country, civia Gia. cena widy 4

TT aCKS sinned ach cece, ms 4

Glee. Club. ce al te er 3, 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Be silent and safe, for silence never

betrays.” \*

Harry L. Fiske, St. Croix Falls, Wis.

Pootball (once at a ae

Basketball

Track

Preparing for the University of Minne-

sota.

“In short, he is a perfect cavalier.”

John Nye Gulick, East Orange, N. J.

Rootball oss 1A a ete ae 4

Swimming Sea A

Glee Club... ie Shae See ees 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Hail fellow, well met!”

Jack A. Henderson, Highland Park, N. J.

Glees Glab + s.2ch ccd. tealieie oe tie ee 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Why study history—I make it.”

Hans Howald, Narrowsboig, N. Y.

Teak ses tiieexs Poveigiacvevsbenocstosieieeen sees 3, 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Young fellows will be young fellows.”

Robert G. Howard, Washington, D. C.

Football #.ccniceccslentiurince eaten I

Track bess at

Golf; Manager 2... 2:2te.ssetec.cs eects: :

APSO — seapeesbvececesseccscisterets batoi mieten ceesty hoe

‘Associate Editor

Secretary Students Association ............ 4

Cum Laude

Preparing for Princeton.

“A miracle of noble manhood.”

a

THE ARGO

Page Seven

Arthur S. Jones, Metuchen, N. J.

Footballs ic. decoteutetoercetvaxctaciisivetietancees 3,4

SWIMMING oyemantncaseasteveanl emits 3, 4

PACK ANY nie ce ncttantnad iad ter aire 4

Glee. Club: Sr 2.8 itt eaten 3

Preparing for Rutgers.

“To worry little, to study less, my idea

of happiness.”

George Lander, Metuchen, N. J.

Football, cntcntatectca ceed ets 3, 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Strength of heart, and might of limb.”

Edgar Linnett, Newark, N. J.

FU TACK ciation aanerp sete eses ane ees 4

Preparing for Maryville College.

“When joy and duty clash, let duty go

to smash.”

Jerome Levy, Bayonne, N. J.

PRONG Pheer lan, 0h. wsn.nve eet eee 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Wise men argue causes; fools decide

them.”

LeRoy J. Lins, New Brunswick, N. J.

Basketball x ci ed: seve sess ak 3, 4

Baseball le reeset test tsi Bl userd ot ercaens 3, 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“He bows to the shrine of athletics.”

Granville Magee, Parlin, N. J.

Hootball ts ssc A enccctsecttetesc erst a revecs 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“A merry heart lives all the day.”

Richard F. Niederstein

Oceanside, L. I.

ABP achee tees a Werte Raa Sues OER Sc

Glee; Clube aie. 3.. bee

Athletic Board

Preparing for Rutgers.

“No one but God and I know what is

in my heart.”

PR pw on Wo

POR) yy

243}duo)

b+}

L roy | ‘ON

f | | | 81 “19 :SUaUC)

\* Dige Lis

i N. J.

Francis Parsons, Princeton, J ’

Football

Basketball

Baseball

\_ Preparing

“Smile to the

smiles back at you.

—\_— :

R. Pattberg, Rutherford, N. J.

for Rutgers.

he world and the world

Francis

Tennis, Manager

Editor-in-chief Argo 5)

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Envy is a kind of praise.

Frank E. Pennington, jr.

New Brunswick, N. J.

Football

Basketball

Baseball .

SF RAEI sdscriigpvidedtereynassintinies

Preparing for Rutgers.

“To climb the stair, might I not find

the place?”

wh

Wallace C. Pringle, South River, N. J.

Football eettuwests Bs

Basketball eee

PASIAN ri denial arieteemnlees 4

Cum Laude

~ Preparing for Rutgers.

“To do my best and play my part.”

4

Samuel Quaranta, New Brunswick, N. Js

Track 4:

- Preparing for Rutgers.

“Thou driftest gently toward the tides

of sleep.” ;

Emerson R: i

ie aab, Jersey City, N. J.

Baseball...

Glee Club

DEO eas

Preparing for Rutgers,

Begone dull care, begone from me.”

Willard W, R,

Football oberts, Bloomfield, N. J:

Track ait

Baseball ....

Preparing for Amherst, 9” 4

“Much study is the weariness of flesh,»

Walter Runyon, Dunellen, N.J

Hoothall, tone dete el :

Swimming

Golfieisas ay aso.

Argo Deavnatoake oadvatisuse meBldavaneahiay oy

Preparing for Rutgers.

“He has begun weaving wonderful

things.”

Henry Rostkowski, Perth Amboy, N, af

Preparing for Syracuse.

“The mind is the man.”

Vincent Shay, Woodbridge, N. J.

Basketball. jcccmiedeeeek edie. es 4

Tennis

Glee Club

Preparing for Rutgers.

“The best kind of a pal.”

Scott L. Shive, New Brunswick, N. J.

SWIMM ifigy tiie Baws N eae. 2, 3,4

TOM isang DE sd coals lessee ary 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Wisdom he has, and to his wisdom

courage.”

Daniel H. Smith, Patterson, N. J.

Track, Manager 0.0.0... 4

ANT BO: « sssnchecsesnsssissesnsecnsesbnnssoussoaddensusnoceeeter

Preparing for Rutgers.

“T am ever happy...

”

Thomas Spinanger, Elizabeth, N.J-

Football ck a

Swimming ...

Drache fs ccligscestocts sieceauteeen sees ”

Preparing for Rutgers. -

“He sits high in people’s hearts.

\_e

Joel Tucker, Metuchen, N. J.

Football

Basketball

~

June, 1933

Preparing fo

“To sow his ;

Allan Vo

Football

Boxing .............

Preparing fo

“Good things

Jack Wat

Football ...........

Track....,..

Baseball ...........

Preparing for

“There will

again.”

Louis Wolfsor

Tennis ........... ;

Preparing for

“And sudden

part of me and

PARTING W

FROM TH

I had a call:

graduates who t

in Rutgers Pre

of his life. It

four years ina

school and four

great university

bread that give:

but the filler ir

is concerned, ar

and bright enou;

on a Rutgers P:

T am still try

was about our

such a place in |

In the first j

No one here he

propaganda or

came about his «

and we did just

After all the s

June, 1933

Preparing for Washington and Lee.

“To sow his seed and reap his harvest.”

Allan Volk, Metuchen, N. J.

Poot ball Acct ectackt severed eae 4

BORING rasan con eep eo hivds eek ers vit ete +

Preparing for Rutgers.

“Good things come in small packages.”

Jack Watson, Trenton, N. J.

Boothbay scvecosdeucle sone tres tia iced cok eeellles 4

Arack? cdotvien eke Bee hea eae ee 4

Baseball sca. caqntiesucn in eee so 4

Preparing for Rutgers.

“There will not be heard that sound

again.”

Louis Wolfson, New Brunswick, N. J.

Tennis

Preparing for Rutgers.

“And suddenly the world becomes a

part of me and I of it.”

—Compiled by Niederstein,

Howard, and Miller.

PARTING WORDS: A MESSAGE

FROM THE HEADMASTER

I had a call recently from one of our

graduates who told me that his year spent

in Rutgers Prep was the happiest year

of his life. It was sandwiched between

four years in a splendid New Jersey high

school and four years in Princeton, that

great university. You know it’s not the

bread that gives the sandwich its name,

but the filler in between. So far as he

is concerned, and he was a Cum Laude

and bright enough to judge, was educated

on a Rutgers Prep sandwich so to speak.

I am still trying to think what there

was about our little school that gives it

such a place in his affections.

In the first place, it was unexpected.

No one here had deliberately set out by

propaganda or wiles to charm him. He

came about his daily work just as you do,

and we did just as you see us doing now.

After all the strongest influence is that

THE ARGO

Page Nine

of which no one is conscious of wielding.

It could not have been the building. He

did not even have the novelty of living

at the Trap, but lived with his family in

town. There was nothing impressive about

the school house compared with the ele-

gant city buildings of the high school or

the great university. There was no super-

iority in our courses of instruction nor

the scholarship of our teachers. It would

be nonsense to set ourselves above such

institutions in those respects.

I can attribute it only to the spirit of

human friendliness and the willingness

of each and all to give the best that is in

him to our common life. If I am right,

and that is true, we ought to carry away

from this school a lesson that can be ap-

plied wherever we are and as long as we

live. If every Rutgers Prep man can be

distinguished by this spirit as he walks

among his fellowmen, what greater fame

could any school desire!

No doubt every school puts some sort

of an impress on its boys. During school

days the whole group take on certain

characteristics — and—conversely \_ they

drop off certain others. Their language in

and out of school generally shows what

changes are going on in their minds; so

does their behavior toward parents, to-

ward social friends, on the playing fields

and in the schoolrooms. If the spirit here

helps boys upward, they will feel the

same glow of pleasure that an athletic

victory or a high examination or any other

success produces. They will always asso-

ciate Rutgers Prep with happy days.

We are all human, just trying to get

the most out of life as we go along. But

just as it is in trade and commerce, so

it is with us here. There must be give

and take, there must be exchange or there

can be no profit. The teachers you most

admire are those who are giving you

something, and the best boys are those

who are giving most in return. Let that

(Continued on page 31)

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SINCE 1006

FRANCIS PATTBERG «..-ssessesesssseeeees Editor-in-Chief

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RIcHARD NIEDERSTEIN

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. Harry SAMPSON

Puitips UHRIG

Bryon WAKSMAN

Epwarp WoopdRuFF

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FRANKLIN Brost

RALPH FAULKINGHAM

RussELL GINDIN

Epwarp KaczKa

Perer KRAUSZER

Joun MILLER

’ BUSINESS STAFF

JAMES REILLY

Harry SAMPSON

FRANK BEARDSLEE

JoHN RoyALe

TYPISTS

Jesse ARANGO Epwarp KaczKa

JoHN MILLER

RUTGERS—AN APPRECIATION

To the fellows who have had the good

fortune to be here this past year our

school has offered innumerable Opportuni-

se a if used to the best advantage

Ae . reat benefit to them in their

Tie pts whatever these may be.

Ga ave we used these Opportuni-

ave we taken advantage of them

hemselves, or have we

gh our fingers, to van-

hool h

a sc as offered the

S excellent Opportunities jn studies

THE ARGO

June, 1933

in athletics, and in extra-curricular actiyi-

ties. In studies the school offers the

chance to certify-for almost any college

outside of the three requiring College

Board Exams, namely, Harvard, Yale ang

Princeton. Yet for even these three ¢ol-

leges Rutgers Prep is a stepping stone,

for the College Board requirements are

fully covered in the course of a school

year. At the present time the school has

graduates in such leading colleges of the

East as Princeton, Cornell, Penn, Dart-

mouth and Rutgers. Even as far west as

the University of California is its influ-

ence felt. In athletics the school has of-

fered chances for the boys to display their

abilities on the gridiron, the diamond, the

cinders, the tennis court, the basketball

court, the swimming pool and the golf

course. Here they not only enjoy that

satisfaction that comes through competi-

tion supplied by neighboring schools but

develope a sense of sportsmanship and

fair play that is an asset to any man. To

assist the athletic coaches in their training

the school has the privilege of using Rut-

gers University equipment which is an

opportunity that is not overlooked.

Our teams this past year have been of

the highest caliber both in competition and

in sportsmanship; as proof of this, con-

sider our championship teams in basket-

ball, football and swimming and our 1!

dividual champions in swimming and

track. As a result Rutgers Prep is more

than a name, it is a symbol. In extra-

curricular activities the Glee Club and

quartette offer an outlet for those musi

allyy inclined; indeed several, of the one

dents have availed themselves of the privi-

lege. Then through the medium of Tee

Arco, always open to student contribu-

tions, every boy has a chance to ty a

hand at journalism. In addition to a

above activities there is always the oe

of willing hands to work on various com

mittees appointed throughout the schoo

ppointe g tee ts

vear, for Rutgers Prep in addition t° '

June, 1933

scholastic and athletic training is also the

scene of many social activities,

Most of the fellows here have grasped

these opportunities as they came along.

As a result the school has had one of the

most successful years that have been re-

corded in its history. For these reasons

it can be readily seen that the preparation

received here for college and later life

covers every imaginable field, mental and

jtysical endeavor. If anyone of you have

everlooked the chance to make use of

these opportunities as they presented

themselves, he has indeed missed some

of the spirit of Rutgers Prep.

—Francis R. Pattberg.

THE CHOICE OF A COLLEGE

In the spring of each year, when the

time of graduation approaches, many

thousands of students all over the country

are wondering what they will do when

they are through with their secondary

education. In preparatory institutions,

nine-tenths of the graduating class will

enter college at the beginning of the next

school year.

Assuming that the student has definitely

decided to go to college, he must find an

institution suited to his personality, and

also fitted to train him thoroughly for

his life work. This choice of a college

is not easy, for there are so many excel-

lent schools in the country, but by the

time of graduation, the boy usually knows

what he intends to become when he fin-

ishes college, and therefore he must select

one which will equip him with the neces-

sary factors for his life.

If the student is preparing for a pro-

fession he should investigate thoroughly

the outstanding schools concerned with

the profession he has chosen. There are

many fine private colleges to be investi-

gated: the large state universities offer

excellent training in almost any field.

Prospective engineers would do well to

inquire about the various technical col-

THE ARGO

Page Eleven

leges. Those students who intend to spec-

ialize in liberal arts departments will find

their choice more difficult because all the

colleges, large and small; have courses in

the liberal arts. In the same manner the

men who are preparing for other walks

of life will proceed in finding a suitable

institution.

Also to be taken into consideration by

the prospective college student is the

choice of a university with a small select

student body, or with a large composite

and, incidentally, a democratic group of

students. The problem of choosing a coed-

ucational school is also to be decided. The

boy will find that he will be more im-

portant in a small college, but it is ques-

tionable whether this is an advantage. In

a large college he will learn to look out

for himself and to depend on his own

efforts to succeed, whereas in a small col-

lege he will be more or less of an individ-

ual.

Taking all these as well as many other

factors into consideration the student can

pick a college with a reasonable amount

of assurance that when he becomes a

member of the institution he will find it:

adequate for him in all respects.

—Robert Howard.

THE ARGO STAFF

THE Arco was very fortunate this year

in having such an efficient editor-in-chief

as Francis Pattberg who has given a great

amount of his time in order that the

Arco might go to press, and who has

written many good editorials

Another very able member of the staff

is Bob Howard, associate editor, who has

contributed especially good articles.

Frank Beardslee has written several in-

teresting articles on events of school life,

as has also Franklin Brost. Ralph Faulk-

ingham has kept the student body in touch

with the achievements of the swimming

team, and Russel Gindin with the schol-

(Continued on page 30)

bapa ge einus

Page Twelve

THE ARGO

June, 1933

Cum Laupe, 1933

SEA, SOUND AND SKY

Two open shells meet before me in an

undulating line of green and gray, ex-

tending far as the eye can see. I, a spot

in the vastness of the sea and sky, sit

stunned on the mind’s diameter of the

ma estic half-circle. Grimly, angrily, the

endless waves toss themselves to my

sandy haven. Here, there, over the whole

expanse, they grow, race in fury toward

the shore, and break there in a white rage

of useless endeavor. The crisp breeze

lashes, goads, and derides the water in its

helpless surging,

Rousing themselves from their eye

dominated Stupor, the ears receive their

toll of the terrifying scene, Dull and

steady as ever. The splash of falling water

Stowling green,

Taucous challenge.

watch the Single jj

birds who are born, |j

» live, fight, 5

conquered by the rush gnt, and die

ba

Caught by the startling blue of a patch

of sky that softens the hard green sea,

I look on to watch the clouds. Hurry,

hurry, the whole world moves while I

recline. The damp, grey clouds bustle

half-heartedly before the nipping wind,

their slavish taskmaster. Like the school-

boy running home, they soar across the

sky. They separate and mark themselves

off by rivulets and lakes of infinite, deep

blue. From place to place the sunbeams

radiate like searchlights through inter-

stices of moving mist. The brilliant spots

of light dance in sliding lines on the

rough, green, billowing carpet.

Lonely, bare of man-made signs,

gigantic as nature itself, the huge spaces

chill the heart of one lone man unhelped

by others that make up the pack.

A slash of green-blue light slips a

ously from one cloud to the bounding

ocean. The mighty Thor signals to Nep-

tune with dreadful bolts. Blinding lines,

innumerable as the many clouds they con-

‘(Continued on page 20)

June, 1933 THE

THE JOYCE KILMER PRIZE

ESSAY OF 1932

(Continued from page 4)

titude of slaughtered and wrecked, to-

gether with the untold needless expendi-

ture of wealth—and he tried to use his

poetic genius to persuade the coming gen-

eration to keep peace with their foreign

neighbors. He knew young people; he

knew their impetuosity. He remembered

from his school days “the halls that were

loud with merry tread of young and care-

less feet.” Most of all, he realized that

unless these young people force their gov-

ernments to keep peace, peace never will

be kept.

Th people of America today, fifteen

years after Kilmer’s death, are beginning

to see the importance of world peace. Af-

ter twelve years of slothful inactivity, or

at best, half-hearted attempts at interna-

tional cooperation, the nation has entered

forcefully into the plans for disarmament.

Practical suggestions are being presented

by the American government to the for-

eign nations for the purpose of definitely

and securely outlawing war. Whether or

not the influence of Kilmer and the other

poets is felt by all nations today, it is

difficult to conjecture, but it certainly is

felt by the capable, far-seeing man at the

head of our government. Although Kil-

mer’s dream of peace has not yet been

realized, let the youth of today listen to

the ghosts of the Old School who will

touch their hearts with a “flame that sanc-

tifies, a flame that they took with strong,

young hands from the altar-fires of God.”

—Robert Howard.

st ates Dect eS

THE ART OF DOING WITHOUT

THINGS

Considered from the point of view of

finance there are three groups of individ-

uals in this world; namely, rich, middle

class, and poor. The rich are usually in

a position to have any material thing that

thev desire. The middle class are able

ARGO Page Thirteen

to live comfortably, but must do without

some things which are above their in-

comes. The poor are really the ones who

must excel in the art of doing without

things. A person's income therefore is

the damper which controls his possession

of luxuries.

Usually people who are chronically

poor have adapted themselves to a life

devoid of luxuries. By constant -subjec-

tion to poverty, the average person will

generally minimize his expense to an un-

believable degree, merely enough to keep

life within his body. Knowing that his

money is limited, and knowing that his

very existence is dependent on his absten-

tion from certain luxuries, he learns to

live with a minimum of expense.

An example of how environment can

affect a person’s ability to get along with-

out things is shown in the fraternities of

our colleges. A boy may join a fraternity

and be surrounded by living conditions

often much better than he has at home.

He lives here for three or four years in

comparative luxury; he is then thrown

out into the world, and in probability has

to start working at fifteen or twenty dol-

lars a week. After having been used to

high living conditions, this sudden drop

forces him to reduce his budget greatly

and to accustom himself to lower living

conditions. Does his fraternity life help

him when he enters the world? Assuredly

not. The boy who scrapes along on very

little money in college and learns to go

without many things will be much better

prepared to launch forth into the business

world.

Modern living, of course, with its cars,

radios, and labor saving gadgets, encour-

ages people to spend money in order to

live a bit more comfortably. If, on the

other hand they were to exercise a little

restraint and go without such trifles, they

probably would be much better off in

(Continued on page 28)

—

Page Fourteen

GLIMPSES OF THE

MEDITERRANEAN

Note.—The excerpts ee

vite from my record of me .

written during the course of . ee

the Near East last a, ae

space they can make no +e aod

scribe fully any one locality, u e sae

ly a partial delineation of our og nie

on certain days outstanding im ny e

ories of the glamorous Mediterranean.

Cairo, Egypt, July 18.

We were passing into the harbor of

Alexandria when I awakened and came

on deck at five o'clock this morning. In

the actual approach there was nothing

save the flatness of the landscape and a

fleeting pang of mal du pays to remind us

that we were about to see the land of the

Pharoahs. But on entering the docks

there was no longer any illusion as to

Oriental atmosphere. Forming a seem-

ingly endless line leading to the gang-

plank were so-called porters, wrangling

unintelligibly among themselves, some-

times fighting for position, and controlled

with whips by Egyptian police in imposing

uniforms, while in the streets beyond we

could see the colorful if unhurried move-

ment of native life beginning another day.

\_ There was a long delay as we pro-

gressed through the tedious formalities of

customs and Passport examination, and

the sun was hot as we disembarked and

rode through the handsome

quarter of Alexandria t¢

tion.

European

o the railway sta-

; Discouraging with some difficulty

the inevitable peddlers who besieged us

with queer articles of merchandise, each

the bargain of a lifetime according to the

extravagant praise bestowed upon it by

the owner, we €ventually entered the train

J une, 1933,

Almost immediately on leaving Alex.

andria we were In a country green With

luxuriant vegetation—the extensive fields

of cotton and wheat evidencin

use of the Nile for irrigation, The ayer.

age annual rainfall in Northern Egypt

we were told, is but one and one-half

inches. Native life, contrasting strangely

with that of European countries we had

visited, engaged our attention, especially

in the fields, where primitive methods of

plowing and threshing are stil] employed,

and at the crowded railway stations,

where the cries of many venders of water

and breads contributed to the prevailing

bedlam. Occasionally along the route we

saw an automobile, but traffic consisted

for the most part of heavily burdened

donkeys. A majority of the natives

walked, but camels provided a statelier

mode of transportation for the more

Prosperous farmers and merchants, who

directed from very advantageous points

of observation the progress of their obe-

dient wives trudging ahead and leading

the patient if dilatory vehicles. Both men

and women wear long robes with gaily

colored jackets, and the latter are further

encumbered with veils partially or com-

pletely covering their faces: and many of

them carry huge earthern jars of water

or baskets filled with food or clothing bal-

anced perilously on their heads. In addi-

tion to Damanhour, the largest town on

our route, we passed a number of peculiar

mud villages, and occasionally in isolated

places a solitary hut which comprised but

One room, but which accommodated a

family of eight or ten.

So absorbed were we in the unfamiliar

Scenes passing before us that quite sud-

denly, it seemed, we entered the city of

Cairo, which on first sight gives no evi-

dence of its enormous size. At the station

we encountered another melee of porters,

who literally swarmed about us clamoring

for the privilege of carrying our bags. I

am not sure just how we should have

& effective

June, 1933

managed. save for our courier, who by

shouting something in Arabic dispersed

ail except the chosen few who were to

assist us. Shortly we were in motors and

at the Bristol—a hotel characterized by

spacious rooms with stone floors, by

native servants moving in ominous silence,

and, unfortunately, as we were to learn

during the night, by swarms of mosqui-

toes as well.

Following our own inclination and the

custom of the country, we indulged in a

nap after lunch, awakening to experience

much the same sensation as one feels after

a turkish bath, for the heat in mid-after-

noon was now intense. But our time was

limited in Cairo, so after imbibing abom-

inable lemonade at the bar of the hotel

and thereby convincing ourselves, insofar

as conviction was psychologically possible,

that our fatigue was dispelled, we set

forth in automobiles for the edge of the

desert and the Pyramids. Passing the

imposing modern quarter of Cairo, with

its many estates and lawns which might

well belong to San Remo or to Pasadena,

we crossed the Nile to Rhoda Island, and

five miles outside the city came into view

of the Pyramids of Gizeh. Of them, the

subject of innumerable volumes, I can

but re-iterate that even in the blistering

heat which sweeps from the Sahara as

from an oven, one experiences a never-to-

be-forgotten sensation of piercing the veil

into bygone centuries. The road through

the two miles of desert leading directly

to the Pyramids is too rough for motor

cars, and presently we were mounted on

camels led by Arabs chattering expectant-

ly of gratuities: and after a half-hour of

further discomfort—our camels, unfortu-

nately, possessed but one hump—but of a

new experience, we reached the base of

Cheops, and shortly thereafter the change-

less Sphinx. Further excavations at its

base were in progress, and we could see

one of the enormous feet, which appeared

to be the claw of a giant lion.

THE ARGO

Page Fifteen

Turning back at last to Cairo and our

hotel, we sought the comparative cool of

the terrace. But our anticipated contem-

plation in retrospect of the day’s events

was shortlived. Numerous peddlers, per-

ceiving the arrival of our party, took us

quite by storm, and so tempting were the

wares thrust upon us, and so engaging the

novelty of spirited bargaining, that our

baggage was augmented, when we sailed

from Port Said two days later, by two

extra bags!

One cannot escape the fascination of

Cairo. We felt it overwhelmingly when

in the evening we hired a landeau and

rode through the streets, forbidding and

even more mysterious by night than they

had seemed by day, to the Nile. There

was a full moon, and the effect approached

the ethereal : a little sailboat drifting lazily

down a stream of purest silver ; the weird

music of an Egyptian harp from some-

where along the palm-fringed shore . . -

It is midnight as I write these notes, but

still I hear the shouting and quarrelling

of the natives, and from my window look

down to see hundreds of them asleep on

the hard pavement.

\* \* x

Jerusalem, Palestine, July 22. -

An early start this morning from the

Casa Nova Hospice, where, since there

are no modern distractions in Jerusalem,

we passed a restful night, brought us to

the summit of the Mount of Olives in time

to see a radiant sun rise over the city of

Christ; and we understood, as had not

been possible amid the squalor within the

walls, the significance of “Jerusalem the

Golden.” Descending through the olive

groves covering the slopes of the moun-

tain, we were admitted by an aged priest

to the Garden of Gethsemane, and were

shown the Tree of Agony, said to have

heen known fifty years before Christ, and

the traditional spot where He was be-

trayed by Judas. The Garden was sweet

Papa penis

Page Sixteen

of many flowers in full

Continuing over the

raversed by the Three

ochal night nineteen

’ e

centuries ago, past Rachel’s Well and ee

H f Martha and Mary, we came

ea d the Church of the

Bethlehem and entere ‘

Nativity. Here beneath a golden canopy

and many everburning lamps is a star,

which according to tradition marks the

birthplace of Christ. The original stalls

are many feet below the present church,

but the pilgrim may descend a narrow

stairway to an ancient cave, which might

well have served as a stable. So solemn

is the atmosphere of the church, so peace-

ful is the “little town of Bethlehem” that

one can here forget disputes as to authen-

ticity and feel grateful for the privilege

of worshiping at the approximate spot

important beyond all others in the Chris-

tian world.

- -Under the blazing heat of the afternoon

sun, which grew ever more intense as the

route descended, we continued our journey

through the Wilderness of Judea to Jeri-

cho, now but a few wretched huts, and on

to the River Jordan. Occasionally we saw

1 bedouin camp; ora caravan of camels,

or donkeys carrying water to Jerusalem;

but there was nothing more to relieve the

desolation of rocky wastes. The Jordan

‘Ss Narrow and its waters are yellow, but

along its banks are reeds and thick under-

brush, and nearby are a few

with the perfume

and brilliant color.

little winding road t

Wise Men on- that ep

barren country

dan We traveled downward i

We réached the shores of the

€ were now at the lowe

earth’

rth S surface, fourteen h

uw sea leve

St spot on the

l, and a sense

THE AKUYU

June, 1933

the Dead Sea is unbelievably blue anq un-

deniably beautiful, and is a resort for the

peop.e of Jerusalem, who camp along its

snores. One of the ministers in our party

joined me in a swim in its waters; but

the experience proved to be more a matter

of floating for the heavy percentage of

sait makes anything more an effort,

which, after a tortuously hot day, we were

unwilling to expend. On emerging we

found that we were covered with a thick

crust of salt, combined apparently with

other minerals; and it was a relief to in-

dulge in a fresh-water shower, which was

a luxury indeed, we were told, since the

water for baths must be brought by don-

key from the hills. It was sunset when

we entered our cars for the ride back to

Jerusalem, and I shall ever remember the

gorgeous coloring of the sky, and our last

glimpse of the mountain beyond the sea,

from which Moses beheld the Promised

Land. j

\* ES ae

Istanboul, Turkey, July 30.

Istanboul, or Constantinople, as we

know it best, affords from the sea a spec-

tacle magnificent and engrossing. To gaze

from the Sea of ‘Marmora upon the jew-

eled €xpanse of the Golden Horn, its

shimmering beauty enhanced by the mar-

ble palaces of Galata and the distant hills

of Pera, and across to the round gilded

domes of Suleiman and Ahmed, their

bizarre minarets rising clear and brilliant

against the blue of an Eastern sky, and

dominating the exotic glamour ‘of the

Pageant of Stamboul below, while caiques

in the foreground lend an Oriental charm

to the waters of the storied Bosporus, is

to Marvel at the perfection of riotous color

Ina Panorama matchless in the “harmony

of diversity,” and to dream magic dreams

of this enchanted city of the Moslems.

Among the major sights of Constanti-

nople the Mosque of Santa Sophia is pre-

dominant. The exterior is not so impos-

ee etl

june, +7~~

ing perhaps as the Mosque of Ahmed

nearby, but within it is a symphony in

color : and we could: well appreciate

Justinian s boast at the time of dedication:

“Solomon, I have surpassed thee.” There

are windows of stained glass to dazzle the

eye, mosaics in marble, gilded balconies

luxurious carpets of Persian fabrication,

all combining with the subdued glow -

myriad lamps to constitute this “multiple

in unity,” this inspiration for Mohamme-

dan “seekers after God.”

The afternoon we passed in wandering

about the Grand Bazaar, where one

brushes shoulders with every nationality

on earth bargaining for rugs, for brass-

ware, for Oriental embroideries, for semi-

precious stones,—for all the wealth of the

East, it seemed, spread in bewildering ar-

ray through fourteen miles of narrow

covered streets redolent with the conglom-

erate odors of food, leather, donkeys, and

humans.

More kaleidoscopic than Cairo, more

cosmopolitan than Paris, Constantinople

is indeed a rendezvous of the East and

the West. Over Galata Bridge, connect-

ing the old quarter with the new, passes

an ever-changing, heterogeneous proces-

sion of humanity and of vehicular contri-

vances of divers description : veiled Turk-

ish women, Mohammedan priests, ragged

children, Arab shieks, fashionably-dressed

cosmopolites, hawkers, miuleteers, beg-

gars; camels, donkeys, imported cars,

horsedrawn carriages, bicycles . - -

An evening drive took us through nar-

y little children

row streets where dirt

were playing and great numbers of hun-

gry dogs and cats were searching garbage

pails for scraps of food, and in contrast

through the European quarter, in which

the ultra-modern apartment houses were

reminiscent of Kartnerstrasse in Vienna

n, Continu-

and of Rotten Row in Londo

ing to a vantage point on the outskirts of

the city, we were rewarded with a prospect

of all Constantinople. and far below the

~ see say

Page Seventeen

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os me discernible in the ditentece he

iat Si i as

ee ugnt flashed intermittent! f a

shores of the Black Sea PAs |

\* \* \* k

Aboard the Theophile Gautier

south of Naples, August 3.

Late thi ;

miles (eee a.

ea ones o Stromboli which

; ense and sheer from the sea. Its

spirals of smoke became increasingly dis-

tinct as we approached, and passing close

to the side, we saw descending perpen-

dicularly to the sea a great black depres-

sion down which Stromboli has poured its

lava at intervals for centuries. There

were no signs of life save a steamer mak-

ing its way from a lonely lighthouse

nearby to the little white village drowsing

lazily at the foot of the mountain, and

heedless of the caprices of the monster

frowning threateningly above it, reveling

in the dolce far niente of today.

—Julius B. Laramore.

ee a

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Have you ever thought of the dangers .

of living just for “things?” Has it ever

occurred to you that “things are only the

little joys in life? Or haven't you ever

thought of it?

There are some “things” in life that are

necessary, such as food and raiment and

shelter. They are means to an end. They

help to sustain life. They are to life what

fuel is to a fire. The body is an intricate

engine, and it needs protection to enable

it to do its work. But when we put

“things” before thoughts, and make more

of the machine than of the man behind it,

we pave the way to disaster. It was be-

cause we were more interested in money

and material things than in manhood and

hat the financial depression

s its meaning when we

of

womanhood t

came on. Life lose

live it merely to

(Continued on page 20)

get possession

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