XV.—No. I

SEPT., 1903

VOL.

Published Monthly

By the Students of Rutgers College Preparatory School

New Brunswick, N. J.

|

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New Brunswick, N. J.

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MERCHANT - TAILOR,

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THE ARGO.

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We have special schoo] and college mounts and special backgrounds.

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tHE ARGO.

VoL. XV.

New Brunswick, N, J., SEpr., 1903.

No. 1

The Argo.

Published Monthly During the School Year, by the

RUTGERS COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Entered {n the Post Office as Second Class Matter

Printed by The Times Publishing Company.

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BOARD OF EDITORS:

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All communications shouid be addressed to the Editor-in-

Chief, R.C. P.8., New Brunswick, N. J., and must be

accompanied with the name of the author.

Correspondents will confer a great favor by writing on

one side of the paper only.

Officers of the school, students, and alumni are most

cordially invited to contribute.

GREETINGS.

The Summer is over, vacation passed, and

again we have taken up our studies in Rutgers

Preparatory School. To those, both of the

faculty and student body, who come to us for

the first time, Tur Arco extends a cordial

welcome. And to those who return gives hear-

ty greeting and hopes that each and every

member of the School shall enter into Rutgers

Prep’s life determined that, if posible, we shall

surpass, both in athletics and other depart-

ments of the school, the high standards which

have been set in years gone by. But let us re-

member, as Eleanor C. Donnelly expresses it

in the following poem, that this is a road of

only once, and whatever we do, let us do it

with all our might:

‘Tis a solemn thought to ponder

\*Mid our daily joys and cares,

Whilst we work, or weep, or wonder

At our play, or at our prayers;

’Tis a saintly sage’s warning,

Ever old, yet ever new;

‘I am walking by a pathway

I'shall never more pursue.

I tread it once+ori¢e only ;

Tread it well or tread it ill;

Keep my selfish course; or lonely

Join the many of good-will.

But ne’er my steps retracting,

May I life’s mistake undo,

For I’m walking by a pathway

I shall never more pursue.

fe

es

. If the good that there awaits me

Be neglected or ill-done;

If the evil there that tempts me

I have no idea to shun

Woe is me! Alas! forever

My graces shall I rue,

Heaven or Hell must end this pathway

I shall never more pursue.

THE ARGO.

And now a word about the Arco, The

paper belongs to the students and graduates

of Rutgers Preparatory School. The editors

are your servants and, as such, will do their

duty to the best of their ability. But while the

greater share of the responsibility rests with

them, nevertheless, each students and alumnus,

2 THE ARGO.

even if he has not any desire to write for the

paper, should pay seventy-five cents to the

Business Managers and in that way fulfill his

duty to Tug Arco, Last June a statement was

made to one of the editors that next year, 1903-

1904, THe Arco would show great partiality

to the present Senior Class. But such will not

be the case. The paper will not cater to any

class or clique! And accordingly the editors

hope that they will receive, both from those

who have left us and from those who now con-

stitue the undergraduate body, most hearty co-

operation in a monetary and literary way.

THE ARVERTISERS.

The firms using our columns can be heartily

recommended and all Prep. School students

will confer a favor upon the management by

trading with these firms. When patronizing

our advertisers do not fail to mention Tut

ARrao,

FOOTBALL.

Once again the football season has come

around and eleven students of Rutgers Pre-

paratory School will represent their Alma Ma-

ter on the “gridiron.” But some of us, either

from lack of time, parental objection, or simi-

lar sauses, cannot devote two long hours a day

to playing football. Although we may be pre-

vented fromtrying fortheteam,is it not the duty

of each one to turn out at the home games—

the out of town games too, if posible—and ta

cheer the men who devote their strength and

time to our school’s interest on the football

field? Never before has such enthusiasm been

manifested in football and although the’ team

is light, yet in Captain Fisher and his men we

hope to have one of the most successful teams

that has ever represented the school. Every

one should attend the games and

Whoop’er up for Rutgers Prep. School,

For we must win the game!

THE SONG.

Too much praise cannot be given Mr. A. J.

Kilmer for his spirit and energy in writing a

football song for the school. The pronounced

success which rewarded his efforts speaks vol-

umes for its worth.

ALUMNIANA.

(All authentic notes pertaining to the Alum-

mi will be gratefully received by the editor.)

Frank K. W. Drury, ’94, has accepted a

position in the library of the University of II-

linois. Mr. Drury was formerly assistant li-

brarian in the Sage Library.

Frank L. Janeway, ’96, is studying at Union

Seminary this winter.

Charles Wardell Jones, ’96, called at the

Trap lately. He will soon accept a position as

cashier of a bank at Seabright ,N. J:

Arthur L. Riggs, '96, is editor of The Man-

ila Freedom at Manila, Philippine Islands. An

article from his pen on affairs in Manila has

recently appeared in the Atlantic Monthly.

His address is P. O. box 82, Manila, P. I.

Nicholas N. Williamson, ’97, was one of the

contestants the past summer in the National

Amateur Golf Championship. At present Mr.

Williamson is in the insurance business.

A. Elliott Brown, ’98, has left for the Phil:

ippine Islands. Mr. Brown expects to enter

the United States Marine Corps as a second

lieutenant. He was a lieutenant when a mem-

ber of the R. P. S. cadets.

D. Raymond Edgar, ’99, will study ceramics

at Iowa University the coming winter.

Henry G. Atwater, ’oo was in town on Sep-

tember twenty-sixth.

James Gilbert Mason, ’o1, has entered the

Junior Class of Princeton University. His

address is 34 University Hall.

T. Raymond Bazely, ’03, is a Freshman at

Princeton University.

Joseph P. Mcibben, ’03, is a Freshman at

Purdee University.

Walter Moss, ex-’o3, is working in Me-

tuchen.

THE ARGO,

S. L. Rust, ’03, has a position in New York

City.

Verdi, ’03, is back again this year, taking a

P. G.

Miss Ruth A. Williamson, ’03, is going to

Germany this year,

Miss Sarah R. Scott, ’o3, will enter Vassar

this year.

Miss Edith B. McLaury will probably spend

the winter in New Brunswick .

M’ss, Helen M. Rust, ’03, is studying at

Miss Anable’s this year.

Miss Price, ’03, is studying with a tutor this

fall.

‘the following 1903 men have enterel Rut.

gers: Armstrong, Heath, Bergen, Stout «ud

Vauck.

McChesney, ’03, is a Freshman at Yale.

Rev. Willard Conger, ’92, a former instruc-

tor in R. P. S., was in town on October third.

Mr. Roy C. Burr, an instructor in our school

for the last three years, is at present with the

New York and New Jersey Telephone Co.,

New York City.

Mr. H. H. Wright, instructor in Mathemat-

ics in our school since 1900, has accepted a po-

sition in the DeWitt Clinton High School,

New York City. Mr. Wright was married on

August fifth to Miss Macallister, of Waltors,

N. Y.

WEARING THE R. P.

The following have won the right to wear

the R. P.

Verdi, ’03, (T.

Lang, ’04, (B.)

Watson, '04, (F.)

Woodbridge, ’04(‘1.)

C. Corbin, ’o5, (F.)

Case, ’06, (F.) and (B.)

Hancock, ’06, (B.)

Nicholas, ’06, (F.)

Fisher, ’o4, (F.), (B.) and (T.)

(F.)—Football.

(B.)—Baseball.

(T.)—Track.

Extract from the A. A. constitution:

No person will be allowed to wear the R. P.

unless—

(1) He has played three (3) full games,

or the equivalent thereof, on the football team.

(2) He has played four (4) games on the

baseball team, playing less than five innings

will not be considered a game.

(3) He has run on a winning relay team

or first place in a track meet.

SCHOOL CALENDAR.

1903.

Nov. 18, Wednesday, second quarter begins.

Nov. 26, Thursday, Thanksgiving Day.

Dec. 23, Wednesday, Christmas vacation be-

gins.

1904.

Jan. 6, Wednesday, Christmas vacation ends.

Feb. 3, Wednesday, Third quarter begins.

Feb. 22, onday, WaMshington’s Birthday.

March 30, Wednesday, Easter vacation be-

gins.

April 6, Wednesday, Fourth quarter begins.

May 30, Monday, Decoration Day.

June 15, Wednesday, Commencement.

On Friday morning, October second, the

school tried for the first time the football song.

The words of this piece were written by a

Prep. School man, Mr. Joyce Kilmer, ’o4. The

tune is the Battle Hymn of the Republic. It

was enthusiastically received and great credit

is due Mr. Kilmer for writting such an excel-

lent song. The words are:

Come all ye Rutgers Prep. School men and

sing our football song

And swell the mighty chorus that will help the

team along;

Our hearts are true to Rutgers Prep, our voi-

ces they are strong

And we must win the game.

Cuorus.

Whoop’er up for Rutgers Prep. School,

Whoop’er up for Rutgers Prep. School,

4 THE ARGO.

Whoop’er up for Rutgers Prep. School,

For we must win the game.

‘The Prep School fellows take the ball and

rush it down the field,

The line before breaks and runs, they know

that they must yield,

And soon we'll score a touchdown and to all

twill be revealed

That we must win the game.

Cuorus.

Now let us join together in the good old Prep.

School cheer i

And give it with a hearty will and shout it loud

and clear.

Let those fellows in the field be aware that

we are here,

For we must win the game.

Cuorus.

FOOTBALL PROSPECTS.

That Rutgers Preparatory School will have

a very successful football team this season is

extremely probable. For anyone who saw the

team play on October third realizes that while

the team needs a great deal of “polishing” yet

the material for a strong team is at hand and

with the determination

That we must win the game

no doubt can remain that this year’s team will

come pretty close to the very high standard of

’97 and ’ot.

Of the men who won their R. P. in football

last season we have five back, viz: Captain

Fisher, Case, C. Corbin, C. Nicholas and Wat-

son. We have also several good men who will

fill the vacant positions in a creditable manner.

This season’s team weighs about the same as

last year. The centre trio weighing 514

pounds, the ends and tackles 566 1-2, the back-

field 536 and the total amounting to 1,616 1-2

pounds. ‘The line is very good this year, the

centre being especially effective. In Fisher and

Nicholas the school has, without a doubt, a

very fine pair of backs and whenever cwalled

on can be depended upon to make a good gain.

With prpoper support from the student body

the football team of 1903 will stand in our ath-

letic history side by side with the famous

teams of 1897 and 1901.

- The following is a partial list of those out

for practice each day:

Fisher, (capt.), ’04, 17, 156, fullback,

Miller, ’04, 19, 120, halfback.

H. Lang, ’04, 16, 130, quarterback.

Hall, 'o4, 18, 140, tackle.

F. Corbin, ’04, 18, 125, tackle.

Watson, ’04, 17, 173, guard.

Hancock, ’06, 15, 120, end.

J. Voorhees, ’06, 14, 149, centre.

'T. Voorhees, ’06, 14, 120, end.

C. Nicholas, ’06, 17, 130, halfback.

C. Corbin, '05, 16, 160, centre.

Allen, ’05, 18, 142 1-2, tackle.

Taverner, ’04, 20, 124, end.

Case, ‘06, 17, 180, guard.

S. ..icholas, ’06, 15, 130, tackle.

Garthwaite, ’06, 17, 146, tackle.

Verdi, ’03, 16, 154, end.

C. Thompson, ’06, 14, 135, centre.

H. Price, ’06, 16, 120, end.

PERTH AMBOY HIGH SCHOOL, o;

RUTGERS PREP., 12.

On Saturday afternoon, October third, the

Rutgers Preparatory School football team

played its first game this season and won very

easily, defeating Perth Amboy High School 12

too. In fact the score does not give any idea

of the strength which our team possesses. Both

teams showed lack of practice, frequent fum-

bles occurred and snap and ginger in starting

the plays was absent. When the teams ap-

peared for practice the Rutgers Prep. men

seemed the heavier and later proved themslvs

to b far superior in actual play. At first the

football song did not go well, but later in the

game went like a breeze. There was a good

crowd of fellows present but more should turn

out.

Prep. School defended the north goal and

at 3.30 P. M. Verdi kicked off to Perth Am-

eae —SOS

boy and the ball was quickly downed. In three

plays Perth Amboy made first down but they

could not gain and soon it was Prep. School’s

chance to be on the offensive. Steadily the R.

Pp. S. men advanced the ball toward the goal

and soon Fisher plunged through guard for

our first touchdown. Verdi kicked the goal

and the score was six to nothing, the right way.

THE ARGO. 5

Right End

TAVOQEL 2.4 sian ce s'srernasenssietees Hornsbey

Quarterback

Lang .ccccccceccececccceserces Brodhead

Right Halfback

C. Nicholas ......-scecceccececes Boozze

Left Halfback

Miller .cccccccccscseccscevcosesce Waight

Fullback

Fisher’ sisdis sceoaveersad wr etveisinaiaie's 08 Hanson

On the kick off R. P. S. advanced the ball

about five yards and by the backfield’s brilliant

runs the ball was taken to Perth Amboy’s five

yard line where time was called and another

touchdown prevented. Score: Rutgers Prep.,

6; Perth Amboy, 0.

The second half was started right by C.

Nicholas returning the kickoff fifteen yards,

Again Fisher, Nicholas and Miller started

their sensational ground gaining performance.

Probably the most sensational run of the game

was made by Nicholas after he had hurdeled

the line and although almost downed, never-

the less managed to advance the ball thirty-

five yards. Soon afterward Fisher broke

through Perth Amboy’s line and scored our

second and last touchdown. Verdi kicked the

goal and R. P. S. was leading by twelve points.

At the kickoff Prep. School made a good gain

and quickly rushed the ball to Perth Amboy’s

seven yard line where some one fumbled and

it was Perth Amboy’s ball. But they soon

fumbled and we regained the ball only to have

time called before we could cross the line a

third time. The line up:

Perth Amboy.

Rutgers Prep.

Left End

Meri acesero:o:5)o:0ibis' 9:80 or5/5isi0 00 tese Siererere Macon

Left Tackle

Allen ciisicisoje-kieieie oisiviee'e pete sa sees McHose

Left Guard

CBSO diviers cipintec.ctejvin:e 0f6b.v'elejsjei¥is eins sere Olsen

Centre

CL ICOPD INE els a5 2 5 io oerei0:e10 e's wees Neilson

Right Guard

Watson 0005s os wstieeessrerarersied'e Crowell

Right Tackle

Garthwaits ........-0 Eireann ews Post

Summary—Touchdowns, Fisher, 2; goal

from touchdown, Verdi, 2. Time of halves,

ten and fifteen minutes. Referee, Reidel. Um-

pire, Shelly.

On September sixteenth, Rutgers Prepar-

atory School opened its doors for the one-

dundred and thirty-eigth time. Most of the

old scholars returned, except, of course, the

Seniors of last year, although there were even

a few of them present.

After the epening exercises, Dr. Payson

fired our zeal for study, by one of his brief,

but comprehensive speeches. Among other

things he emphasized the fact that although

horseless carriages and systems of wireless

telegraphy have been invented, we have yet to

see the day when a course of laborless study

will b formed.

The total enrollment this year in the Acade-

mic Department is one hundred, a slight de-

crease from that of last year. The Trap has

four new boarders, Hansen, Vrooman, Garth-

waite and Beall, and the total is about twenty.

In the Annex the total is fourty-four.

Although we were sorry to lose so many of

our old instructors, yet their places are ably

filled. Mr. Riedell, Mr. Burr’s successor, will

help us in football as well as in Latin. While

Mr. Mills will speak to us in Greek and Eng-

lish, he will also help us as coach of the scrub

football team. Mr. Scott, Rutgers Prep., ’99,

will be instructor in Mathmetics. Mr. Mills

and Mr. Scott won their Phi Beta Kappa keys

last June.

Mr. Reidell is 2 Cornell graduate and when

in that University took a special course in La-

6 THE ARGO.

tin and Greek and graduated with honor. Mr.

Mills graduated from Hamilton last June and

while there took high honors in Greek. Mr.

Scott received First Classical Honor at Rut-

gers last June. Miss Cary, who will teach

French this year, taught in this school six

years ago and since 1897 has travelled in Italy

and Switzerland and also studied at Cornell.

Miss Biles, a graduate of Elmira Female Col-

lege, will be instructress in German. Miss

Biles has a large experience as a teacher and

her fitness for the position she will hold is in-

creased by her travel in Southern Europe ana

her studies at Munich.

A sweet girl graduate from a Corry school

thus describes the manner in which a goat

butted a boy out of a front yard in the neigh-

borhood: “ He hurled the previous end of his

anatohy against the boy’s afterwards with an

eagerness and velocity which, backed by the

goat’s advyoirdupois, imparted a momentum

that was not relaxed until the instignation of

the vehement exasperation was landed on

terra firma, beyond the pale of the goat’s jur-

isdiction — Ex.

THE HEROISM OF THOMAS LADE.

It frequently happens that a great crisis

draws out a great character. Such a crisis was

the town hall fire at Allston, and such the char-

acter of Thomas Lade.

Thomas Lade was a carpenter’s apprentice,

and was the butt of all his companions. In

addition to being very short, bow-legged, and

a little lame, he’ had many peculiarities of

mind and speech. Besides, he was very ner-

vous, and would sometimes start at a little

noise; so that he was also looked upon as a

coward.

On the night of the Fourth of July Thomas

Lade was to be seen in a great crowd that had

gathered in the town hall. The hall was the

largest building in Allston, yet it was full to

the doors, for some famous men were to speak

that night.

Thomas was sitting at the back of the hall,

near the door. While the program was go-

ing on he stepped out, for he had to be home

early on account of his aged: mother.

Just as he was leaving the building he

noticed a little flame. down at the other end of

it. As he looked he saw a dark figure gliding

away. Instantly he realize~ that incendiaries

have started the fire, hoping that the cause

will be laid to fireworks, and that in the con-

fusion of the burning of the building houses

may be looted. — : = i

Quickly Thomas acts. Hastening to the

fire, which has already gained a good start, he

tries to smother it with his coat, and for five

long minutes he battles alone with the hot

flame. T‘inally he is victor—but not entirely.

For although, by his great exertion the fire

on the woodwork of the building is out, yet his

own clothes have caught the flame, and before

he can hinder, all are ablaze.

Meanwhile, the assembly within the building

is breaking up. The first ones out rush to the

spot, but have sense enough not to raise a cry.

Some run off a few rods to get water and

throw it on the burning man. But it is too

late. Thomas Lade is dying. He just lives

long enough to tell this story to the crowd who

have gathered around in the darkness, and

then, sinking back, dies in the midst of those

whom, by his heroism, he has saved.

THE HERMIT.

On one of the roads of Suffolk County, New

York, there lives a hermit, the description of

whom reminds one of the days of story books.

The man was a soldier in the Civil War.

When he came home from fighting his coun-

try’s battles he foun dthat his wife, thinking

him dead, had married another man. This

sorrow turned his mind. Ever since then he

has lived the life of a typical hermit.

His home is a small, two-story shanty, about

fifteen feet square. All. the doors of the first

floor have been carefully boarded up. Almost

the only opening is,a small window on the

THE ARGO.

second floor, from which there is a ladder

reaching to the ground. This is the only en-

trance to the place.

The man’s clothing is made entirely of sack-

ing. He has not shaved since the war. Alto-

gether he makes an interesting sight.” He very

seldom shows himself, and that one is favored

who sees him. The hermit draws a pension,

and whenever he goes to cash the check a

friend goes with him to identify him. He has

to make his “mark,” for he cannot or will not

write his name.

Not long ago a friend of mine pasesd the

place. Nothing was to be seen of the proprie-

tor, but smoke was curling out of the little

chimney and some apples were cut up and dry-

ing in the sun.

Although the hermit will answer “Good

morning,” if spoken to, he makes no effort to

be agreeable to his neighbors. He is away

from the busy world apart by himself. Let us

hope he is happy. L.R.N.

THE JUNIOR LAW ©

AND ORDER LEAGUE.

“T tell you, somethin’s gotter be done! This

here thing can’t go on ferever. There’s six of

them new milk cows I bought last night stole!”

The speaker was a New England farmer,

with a large, white beard, which covered the

greater part of his face. He was dressed in

the plain country style, blue jeans and leather

boots being much in evidence. The person

spoken to was his son, who was dressed in the

same style as his father, only on a smaller

scale. He talked and acted as if he knew just

as much about farming as anybody. In fact,

he did do a remarkable lot of work for a boy

of his size, for he was only twelve years old.

(It is appalling, the amount of work a farmer

will get out of his boy; often he is as good as

a hired man.) ;

Silas Williamson—for tha twas the man’s

name—was not the most generous person in

the world; in fact, he was inclined to be a lit-

7

tle the opposite, and to have six new milk cows

stolen was a terrible blow indeed.

The fact was discussed at the breakfast

table,

“Just think,” said Moses, for that was the

boy’s name. “There’s Will Hoctkiss’s folks

had ten milk pans stole right out of their back

toom, and George Hoctkiss said they were all

new last Spring; and there’s Hank Wilcox had

his hull milk cooling outfit took, and I don’t

know how many more people’s had things

took.”

“Well,” said Silas, “I’ll go down to the vil-

lage after we git the chores done to-night, and

see what I can do.”

When Silas arrived at the village he at once

betook himself to the country store. It was

a kind of “ department” store on a small plan.

They had everything there, and, to crown all,

they had what they do not have at most “ de-

partment” stores—namely, a post office. The

ruling feature of the store was the stove, with

benches and chairs around it—not that the

stove or benches had anything to do with it,

but from the fact that this was the place that

the sages of the town came to to chew tobacco

and discuss current events.

The man who ran this wonderful establish-

ment was Frank Hensom. “ Long Frank” he

was called and generally known by most peo-

ple because of his lanky appearance. He was

Justice of the Peace, and was generally looked

up to by the people.

When Silas Williams came into this council

room the place was pretty well filled up, and

everybody was discussing the recent thefts. It

seemed that Charles Wilson, a farmer, two

miles out of town, had undergone the same ex-

perience as Silas, namely, he had had all his

sap buckets “ up and tuck,” as he expressed it.

They had been cleaning them the day before,

and had left them outside, but when the morn-

ing came they were gone.

When Silas’s story had been told, they all

agreed that something must be done. Lengthy

Frank suggested that they organize a league,

and so the Law and Order League was started,

8 THE ARGO.

The boys of the place, of course, were right

on hand, and heard all that had been said, espe>

cially Johnny Hensom; and, being a boy who

generally ran things among his companions by

virtue of his “ scrapping ” abilities, he organ-

ized the “Junior Law and Order League.”

The meeting place of this club was in a cave

in the bluff back of Johnny’s house. The club

consisted of ten boys, Johnny being the “ Cap-

tain,” and Moses the “ Lieutenant.” Moses

was not as large as the other boys, but he had

the reputation of always knowing just what to

do at the right time, and of doing it, for he

had plenty of grit. It was agreed by all that

when any one found the thieves he was to come

and ring a bell which they had put up on the

bluff for the purpose. Placing themselves as

sentinels about. the town, they wait for

business.

All goes well for a few days, until finally

somebodyarings the bell. When they assemble

they are told that the thieves are in the milk

house of James Hilang, a farmer, living just

out of town. Gathering all their weapons,

muzzle-loading guns, scythes, hay knives and

others too numerous to mention, they start out

on their terrible crusade, led by, Johnny, with

Moses bringing up in the rear.

They approach the milk house. They come

with a stealthiness that would have done credit

to American Indians. Nearer and nearer they

approach the fatal milk house, still led by the

gallant Johnny. Slowly the distance between

them and the milk house decreases until they

find themselves on the milk house floor. They

hear the floor creak in the next room. It is

too much. Their hearts fail them. They turn

to flee. But no! They find the door locked

behind them. The milk house had been closed

and locked by James Hllang and his “ hired

man,” who had now gone after a constable.

About two months before the organization

of the Junior Order League some older boys

of questionable character had secretly organ-

ized what they called the Jesse James Band,

Jr. One called himself Jesse James, Jr., an-

other Frank James J, and the rest were the

band. Their object was to steal money or any-

thing else they could get their hands on. The

leader was a very good manager, and quite

sharp, so that none of them had ever been

caught.

All the tinware and such things that they

took they carried to an adjoining city and sold

to a junk dealer, who asked no questions.

Their camp was an old deserted house back in

the woods, where they kept all things that were

stolen until they were sold to the junk man.

On the night that Johnny’s band were

aroused they had planned to rob James Hi-

lang’s milk house, and when the boys came in

they were in the milk house. Jesse James, Jr.,

looked through a crack and said: “ Well, look

at the kids!” and decided to capture them. He

ordered a rush to be made and Johnny Hen-

som, hearing the noise in the next room, ar-

ranged his men to receive an attack. There

was. quite a fight, which finally ended in Jesse

James, Jr.’s, capturing Johnny and his follow-

ers. During the struggle Jesse James, Jr., was

wounded with a hay knife, which cut his leg,

but his hurt was bandaged by one of the band

who was called “The Doctor.” The next

thing they did was to burst the lock of the door

by rushing upon it. Then Frank James, Jr..

who was always up to clever tricks, fixed a

large hogshead, filled with stones, in such a

way that it would roll down the hill on which

the milk house stood as soon as the door was

opened. Then they, with their captives, start-

de for their camp, two miles back in the woods.

When the constable arrived an hour later

with a posse armed to the teeth, he and James

Hilang approached the milk house. The con-

stable, in a loud voice, ordered the robbers to

come out, and then began unfastening the

door. Suddenly there was a crash, the door.

flew open, and the hogshead came out, knock-

ing both men over, and rolled down the hill

with a terrible noise. It was a very dark night,

and the pose were so frightened that they did

not stop running until they arrived at the

town, wihch was a mile distant. There they

told the people that there was an armed body

THE ARGO.

of outlaws about to raid the town, and every-

body rose up in arms to meet them. But they

were soon told of their mistake by the con-

stable.

‘hen it was discovered that the boys were

missing, and the people were organized into

searching parties.

When the James boys arrived at their camp

they made it into a prison for their captives,

and then started for home and joined the

searching parties.

Frank Hensom suspected Jesse James, Jr.,

and, following him one ‘night, he found out

where the boys were kept. The next day he

went out there with a body of men and cap-

tured the whole gang, freed the boys, and rid

the town of any more trouble.

FRANK T. Corstn, JR.

HOW GEORGE WENT TO COLLEGE.

(This story was one of those selected by the

Judging Committee in the Argo Editorial

Contest last May.)

If you sat on the bank of a beautiful little

river in Eastern California, you would be im-

pressed by the picture before you. There were

seen the bold rocky cliffs rising almost per-

pendicularly, interwover with foliage, and he-

low, the stream, swift and rushing in one

place, and then again broadening out into

quiet, glassy pools, with a reflection of the

shore in them.

A close observer would have noticed in the

edge of one of these pools a canoe with two

young men in it. They were George McAllis-

ter and Alexander Miller. Alexander, who

was very much interested in mineral collecting,

had come down this river on a hunt for speci-

mens. He had asked George to come along

with him, and both were enjoying the scenery

and good fishing.

At the time of which we speak there seemed

to be a lull in the fishing, and Alex. said: “ It’s

too bad you can’t go with me to college this

Fall. I don’t know what I would like better

than to have you go with me.”

9

“Well,” said George, “ there is no-use talk-

ing about it. You can’t imagine how I would

like to go. But I suppose I shall have to go to

work as soon as I can get something to do.

Helloa!” There was a twitch at his rod and

his reel began to sing at a great rate. ‘The line

went rushing down stream, cutting the water

into foam. Finally George caught his breath

and said:

“IT guess I have got the old grandfather of

all the bass this time,” and he checked a mad

rush up stream.

“Well, now,” said Alexander; “he acts

quite up to date, don’t he?”

This kept up for about five minutes, and

then the bass began to weaken, and Alexander

put the landing net under him and brought out

a beautiful fish, weighing at least three pounds.

It was now about half-past four in the after-

noon, and so they floated down until they came

to where a creek ran into the river; here there

was a grassy spot in some woods, where they

decided to camp. George got supper while

Alexander put up the tent. The bass was fried

until it was a nice brown, and they ate it with

an appetite which only a long day’s paddling

can give.

After supper they sat in front of their tent

and enjoyed the glorious sunset, which made

the winding river look like gold.

It was now quite a good deal cooler, and

they were glad to roll themselves in their thick

blankets and be lulled to sleep by the breeze in

the branches and the many queer sounds of the

woods.

In the morning Alexander stated his desire

to go to a mountain about two miles distant,

and see what minerals he could find. George

stayed at the camp.

George said he would do some fishing along

the creek for trout and so about an hour later

he was walking along the stream, casting in

the pools. Finally he sat down on a rock to

rest.

He sat there dreamily gazing into the brook,

when suddenly he was brought back to his

senses by the looks of a stone in the brook; he

IV THE ARGO.

ran and picked it up. His heart gave a leap.

“Can it be gold?” he asked. ‘ How foolish

I am; it’s probably only a fool’s gold.” But

he looked around and found several other

pieces like it.

He took the pieces back to camp and showed

them to Alexander, who had just come back.

“Where did you find these?”

“Up the creck,” said George.

“They are gold! and just what you have got

here is worth twenty-five dollars!”

They went back to the creek at once. They

found that the gold seemed to be only in one

place, and there they found about a hundred

pounds and no more, although they stayed a

week.

When they got home they sold their gold

for a large sum, so that George went to college

and had quite a sum left.

FRANK TAINTOR Corsin, JR.

A. A. MEETINGS:

The regular fall meeting of the Athletic As-

sociation was called to order by Mr. S. H. Op-

dyke, the president, on September twenty-

third. Mr. Gilbert Hall was elected manager

of the football team for the coming season by

about three majority.

THE FOOTBALL SCHEDULE.

The following is the Rutgers Preparatory

School football schedule for the season:

Oct. 24—Pingry at Elizabeth.

Oct. 31—Poly Prep. at Brooklyn.

Nov. 7—Barnard at New Brunswick.

Nov. 14—Trenton at Trenton.

Douglass J. Fisher, of Sayreville, N. J., will

captain the team this season while Mr. Riedell

is head coach. Mr. Ferguson will be manager.

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