Vol. XIV.—No. 1

October, 1902

Published Monthly

By Rutgers College Preparatory School,

New Brunswick, N. J.

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tion or by certificate, as printed On pages 21 and 22 of the Ina.

alogue of Rutgers College for 1900-1901, will apply to this ad,

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Vou. XIV.

New Brunswiox, N. J., Ooroper, 1902.

No. 1.

The Arge:

Published Monthly During the School Year, by the

RUTGERS COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

Entered In the Post Office as Second Class Matter.

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Subscription price, per year, 75 cents.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor-in-

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

panied 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 cor-

dlally invited to contribute.

ANOTHER school year is beginning. With

this issue, the fourteenth volume of Tur Arco

commences, and with this issue a new board

of editors come upon the scene. Tur Arco

editors of previous years have made the stand-

ard of this paper very high, and we do not in-

tend to lower it. The school itself is, in a

measure, judged by the school paper, and the

paper must be excellent, or nothing. We can-

not conduct this paper by ourselves, however,

we must have the hearty support of the whole

institution. THE Arco belongs to the students

of Rutgers Preparatory School, and upon the

students of Rutgers Preparatory School it

must depend for contributions and pecuniary

aid,

For a while, it seemed almost impossible for

us to go back to the old grind of school life.

The three delightful months of vacation were

short—far too short entirely for us, and the

future prospect of nine months of hard study

seemed gloomy and dismal. But after we had

spent a week or so as students we became

more sanguine, and are now quite reconciled

to our fate.

tT will be noticed that upon the staff of THE

Arco for this year are found three young

ladies. The feminine portion of last year’s

staff did much toward making Tur Arco suc-

cessful, and we are sure that this year’s co-

editors (should we say co-editresses?) are in

no way inferior to their predecessors.

THE foot-ball season has arrived, and every

student of Rutgers Prep. School should be

interested in that fact. Let all unite to bring

victory to R. P. S. Help with your muscle

if you have enough of it, if not, join the Ath-

letic Association, attend all the games, and

“root” with all the lung-power you possess.

We have made a few slight changes in the

appearance of our school paper. The red print

lends a touch of life to the cover, which was

lacking before. We trust that these alter-

ations will meet with the approval of the

school, whose tastes we shall always endeavor

to gratify.

a

Ow nc to the fact that the Commencement

exercises had to be reported, the June number

of last year’s Arco was issued after school had

closed for the summer, Al] those who had

given their addresses to the business managers

received copies. None could be sent, however,

a

THE ARGO.

6

to those whose addresses were unknown, an

if any of those received no Aroo’'s, the re

lies not with last year’s management, but wit

the subscribers themselves.

sence sei Pee

Conrrinutors will do well to read and re-

member the following rules, taken from our

enterprising rival, the Interscholastic Bulle-

tins

1. Write only on one side of the paper.

2. Do not fail to report an item because

you think some one else has reported it.

3. Look over your work carefully, s riking

out all the “verys” that you find in it,

4. Always send your names with the items.

If you wish, we will not publish it with the

article, but send your name.

5. Contribute continuously, not spasmod-

ically.

ALL those joining the Athletic Association

now will be given tickets that will pass them

free of charge to all foot-ball games held in

New Brunswick this year. As the Associa-

tion dues are only seventy-five cents, and as

it would cost considerably more to attend

every game by paying at the gate, nearly the

whole school has joined.

Tue usual Friday morning speaking began

on September 26th. The speeches were well

chosen and eloquently delivered. The stand-

ard of oratory in Rutgers Prep. School has

always been high, and this year it will be any-

thing but lowered. The Lane contest will

take place in March, and has already become

the subject of much speculation among the

students.

Sach Sere es tat

Try to accompany the team when it goes

out of town to play. Do not allow any game to

be lost from lack of “rooters.”

For only one dollar and fifty cents one can

join the Athletic Association and subscribe to

THE ARGo.

Our Senior professor is with us again, that

is, most of him. He was operated upon aie

ing the summer for the removal of a hirsute

growth upon the upper lip. The operation

was entirely successful, and the only misfoy.

tune that it cased was that it made him look

less like Roosevelt than he did before. Shay.

ing is—. But no! we will speak no more

about that. The mention of shaving brings to

our minds certain painful recollections of last

winter, which should by now be buried in ob-

livion.

One advantage of coming to school late, and

of being sent from class, is the beauty of lan-

guage and vigor of imagination gained by

constant practice in writing excuses.

Any subscriber or advertiser who does not

receive his Arco regularly will confer a very

great favor by conferring with the business

managers.

Iv is hoped that the Alumniana department,

which appears for the first time in Tue Arco

this month, will meet with the approval of

graduates and undergraduates. We shall be

glad to record the doings of our alumni, and

we hope that they will not forget the dear old

Prep. School after they have left it.

ALUMNIANA.

Nafey ‘ox is in business in New York.

Pettit ‘or is working in New York.

Senedict ‘or is in business in Philadelphia.

The following members of the class of

1902 have entered Rutgers this year: Ben-

edict, Devan, Murray, Green, Murphy, Mittag

and Smalley,

A. S. Carpender ’o2 is preparing to enter

Annapolis,

Van Vechten ’o2 is in business in Catskill

Nay:

Miss Bertha Kuehnle ’o2 left town on Sep”

tember 16th to begin her course at Wellesley

College,

eee

THE ARGO.

Miss Bessie Kitchenmeister ex-’o2, visited

this school September 15th.

Miss Mary Shafer, formerly of this school,

visited here a few days ago.

Among those who have visited the school

so far this year are: Benedict, Mittag,

Smalley, Murphy, Carpender and Hay, all of

the class of 1902.

THE ROPE RUSH.

Rutgers College held its annual Rope Rush

on Neilson Field, Friday, September 19, 1902.

There were eleven more Freshmen than

Sophomores. After entering the field the sides

were lined up in a long row and their pictures

were taken. During the early part of the

afternoon it rained, consequently the ground

was soggy. There was a fair sized crowd to

watch the sport, and a good sprinkling of the

gentler sex were there also.

At the report of a pistol the contestants

came together with a rush and then the fun be-

gan. The Juniors and Seniors were on the

field to see that each side had fair play, and to

carry the ones that were tied up off the field.

It took the Freshmen just sixteen minutes and

ten seconds to tie up the last of the Soph’s.

That evening the Freshmen put posters to the

effect that the would-be immortal class of '05

had succumbed to the everglorious class of

1906.

THE FLAG RUSH.

According to custom, the Flag Rush be-

tween Freshmen and Sophomores was held on

September 1oth—the day that college opened

The flag was displayed by the Freshmen

shortly after chapel exercise. The Sopho-

mores then closed in on them, and for a while

the battle raged upon the campus. Then Mr.

Murphy (a former editor of Tue Arco)

broke away and ran with the flag to an open

field near the Delta Uusilon house. During

the scrimmage that followed Mr. Murphy re-

ceived a blow in the face from someone’s elbow

that broke his nose. The blow was, however,

accidental. At the close of the rush it was

7

found that the Sophomores had won, and that

the Freshmen had only one hand upon the flag.

kXveryone who witnessed the contest says that

it was the liveliest ever held at Rutgers Col-

lege. Jt was certainly very even, for the Soph-

omores, though ten men less than the Fresh-

men, used their muscle and experience in a

way that more than made up for their de-

ficiency in number.

ANNEX NOTES.

School began September roth. When we

came to school we were very much surprised

and disappointed to find instead of a play-

ground a half finished building, heaps of sand,

window frames, piles of bricks and wood, and

barrels of mortar.

The building is the new Ceramic building,

given to the college by the State of New

Jersey. It is to be completed by October 1st,

1902.

We were glad to see a new clock that goes

in the place of the old one that did not. The

new clock was given to the Annex by the Prep.

School.

Our collection of pictures was added to by

a picture of the three martyred Presidents,

given by Dumont Elmendorf, and a painting

of the Maine Coast given by Elsie Gaub.

We have a new principal named Miss Ella

initials at the end of their names.

What relationship is there between a loaf of

bread and a steam engine?

Answer— Bread is a necessity and a steam

engine is an invention.”

“Necessity is the mother of invention.”

—Ex.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

On September 24th a meeting of the Athletic

Association was held, for the purpose of elect-

ing a student manager of the foot-ball team.

The members assembled in Professor Fuller’s

room at recess. After the meeting had been

called to order by President Verdi, nomina-

tions for the office were requested. Mr, Tay-

THE ARGO.

8

inated.

erner and Mr. McKibben were ek

When the candidates had left the oy sell

was taken. Mr. H. Lang and Mr. ee

counted the ballots, and Mr. G. Lang no! aa

result upon the blackboard. It was le

that Mr. McKibben had won, ee.

u to Mr. Taverner’s e.

ee Ir. McKibben

tulates the

n ex-

twenty-t

Tur Arco congratulates

upon his election, and also congra

foot-ball team upon the acquisition of a

cellent student manager.

ee ae

PROSPICIENS.

Seldom, if ever, has the prospect been so

gratifying for Rutgers Preparatory School as

it is at present. Nearly all of last years

undergraduates are back, and a number of new

students, everyone of whom appears to be an

acquisition to the school, have entered in the

various classes. The foot-ball team bids fair

to surpass all previous ones, and there is no,

doubt that the students of Rutgers Prep. will

give the team their hearty support, as they

have always done. Our annual dramatic en-

tertainment will be as excellent as usual, for

there is abundance of talent in the school.

There is also plenty of material for a good

Glee Club, and doubtless one will organize in

the near future.

It looks as if the Lane prize will be hard to

win this year. Many of last year’s Demos-

thenes’s have returned, and some men have

joined us who will be good orators.

Nearly all of last year’s faculty are back,

two of them with the honor of a second degree.

Tue Arco congratulates the two professors

who can now write M instead of B among the

initials at the end of their names,

One instructor has left us to enter into a

business career. We are sincerely sorry to

lose him, and he will always find firm friends

among his former pupils at Rutgers Prep,

We welcome one recruit in our squad of in-

structors, and we promise that whether or not

he finds Rutgers Prep. men to be good

scholars, he will find them to be good fellows,

everyone,

4T RUTGERS PREPARATORy

; SCHOOL.

BY

LIFE

Ropertc FRANCISCO MUNCHAUSEN,

(A lineal descendant of Baron Munchausen,

In writing my sketches of Rutgers Prep,

School, I trust that I shall encounter no such

adverse criticism as did my ancestor, the

Baron, who wrote his own Memoirs. The

public, after reading his book, were actually

audacious enough to accuse him of exagger-

ation! When the Munchausen family (as

every one knows) is world renowned for

its truthfulness. I cannot, therefore, allow

myself to be called an exaggerator in this

chronicle. However, like all other great

authors, I may make use of that excellent

and convenient figure of speech, Hyperbole.

On the afternoon of September 15th, nine-

teen hundred and two, I arrived in New

Brunswick. As I am a gentleman of leisure,

and (like my reverend ancestor, the Baron)

a close student of human nature, I looked

about for some place where I could best find

material for observation. I secured lodgings

at an excellent hostelry, and after a moderate

repast, I felt sufficiently refreshed to take an

evening stroll through the city streets.

I had walked for some distance, and had

crossed some railway tracks, when a sign in

the window of a store near by attracted my at-

tention. It read as follows: “Hot Dogs.”

As one might readily imagine, I was at once

interested. With my usual zeal for knowl-

edge, I entered the building. It was not, as

Thad imagined from the sign in the window,

the shop of a dealer in canine animals. Con-

fectionery, a soda fountain, pastry, and other

similar articles seemed to mark it as the abode

of a merchant, a supplier of light refresh-

ments. And then—why, in the name of all

that is marvellous, why “Hot Dégs?” Why—

but at this point my meditations were inter-

Tupted by the entrance of a man whom [|

Judged to be the proprietor of the establish-

ment,

—,

THE ARGO. 9

The entrance of a man did I say? Ah, yes,

but what a man! He was an Apollo, a demi-

god! Never in all my travels have | seen so

much beauty in any one person. His form

was slender, his aspect benevolent, and his

smile—Ah! his smile was too beautiful for

this world. And his manners were as pleasing

as his looks. (N. B.—Perhaps when he reads

this he will give me a discount of fifty per cent.

on all my purchases Yes?)

Well, this beautiful vision told me that

“Hot Dogs” meant sausage rolls. I was un-

able to find out why it was so. In the course

of my conversation, I found that the large

building on the opposite side of the street was

Rutgers College Preparatory School. I asked

him about the students of the school, about

their lives and customs. The information

which he gave me only piqued my curiosity,

and I resolved to know more of Rutgers Pre-

paratory School.

After bidding farewell to the merchant,

and after paying him $200 for an excellent

glass of soda water (the conversation alone

was worth that amount) I returned to my hos-

telry. I then retired, resolving to visit Rut-

gers Preparatory School on the following

morning. °

(To be continued.)

THE DISCIPLINARIAN.

(From the diary of John Blezwton.)

Planesvile, September 2d, 1902—It is with

a feeling of exhilaration, and at the same

time, of something almost like sorrow that I

make the first entry in my diary. The time

has come at last—I can now experience some-

thing like an adventure. I shall go among

strange people, enjoy new sensations, see new

sights. But yet, who knows what may hap-

pen? Well, never mind, the die is cast, and I

am ready for whatever may come. Since there

is no telling but that someone besides myself

may read this diary, I will tell a little about

my previous life.

My name is John Schofel Blewton. I was

born in Planesville, N. H., and have lived

there all my life, except once when I went to

Keene to see my uncle Will, and one year

when I was at school in New Haletown. I

graduated from Planesville District School

No. 3, nnd studied one year at Myrtax Aca-

demy, in New Haletown. Since when I have

been staying on my father’s farm and work-

ing, but my father is going to send me to col-

lege next year. I am now eighteen years old.

The reason I started the diary is this. A

woman by the name of Mrs. Norburg-Foil-

stone has been boarding at my cousin Henry’s

place. She is a wealthy widow, with a son

about ten years old. Mrs. Norburg-Foilstone

intends to go to Europe this winter, and she

does not want to take her son, whose name is

Parker, with her. Neither does she want to

leave him with any of her friends, for it seems

that the youngster is passionately fond of his

home, and. wants to have the house all kept

in order for him even when his mother is

away. As she would not leave him alone, she

has tried to find a companion for him, some-

one who would be on equal terms with him,

amuse him, and yet not take the place of his

nurse or his governess. Our minister recom-

mended me, and as my father didn’t care, I

have taken the position. It isn’t like being a

servant, I suppose, and anyway it’s better than

staying on the farm till next year.

Mrs. Norburg-Foilstone sails to-day, and

to-morrow morning I leave Planesville for

Terrace- Lawn, Mrs. Norburg---Foilstone’s

place at West Lealington. I intend to get as

much out of my life there as I can, and as

West Lealington is a very big place (there

are two factories there, so I guess it’s pretty

near as big as New York) I shall probably

have some adventures worth telling about.

Anyway, I am going to write in this diary

every month whatever interesting experiences

I have had during the month. I won’t write

any more to-night, for it’s late, (pretty near

half-past nine!) and I have to catch the 7.15

train for West Lealington to-morrow morn-

ing. So, by this time to-morrow I shall be in-

10 THE ARGO.

stalled as guardian of young Norburg-Foil-

stone.

Joun S. BLEwTON.

(To be continued.)

MACAULAY AND MATHEMATICS.

We would advise all our readers, that when

despondent over arithmetic, or algebra, or

geometry, they read the following paragraph,

which is taken from a letter by Thomas Bab-

ington Macaulay, beloved of the Senior Eng-

lish class:

“I can scarcely bear to write on mathemat-

ics or mathematicians. Oh for words to ex-

press my abomination for that science, if a

name sacred to the useful and embellishing

arts may be applied to the perception and

rerollection of certain properties of numbers

and figures. Oh that I had to learn astrology,

or demonology, or school divinity; oh that I

were to pore over Thomas Aquinas, and to ad-

just the relation of Entity with the two Pre-

dicaments, so that I were exempt from this

miserable study. ‘“‘Discipline”’ of the mind!

Say rather starvation, confinement, torture,

annihilation! But it must be. I feel myself

becoming a personification of algebra, a liv-

ing trigonometrical canon, a walking table of

logarithms. All my perceptions of elegance

and beauty are gone, or at least, going. But

such is my destiny, and since it is so, be the

pursuit contemptible, below contempt, or dis-

gusting beyond abhorrence, I shall aim at no

second place.”

THE TRANSFORMATION.

Once a flower, fresh and blooming

Rested in your chestnut hair ;

I, poor fellow, rash, presuming,

Stole it from you then and there.

Days have passed since that glad hour—

What a change the time has wrought;

Once an Immortelle, the flower

Now is a Forget-me-not. ‘

JOHANNES.

Cobwebs,

HIGH TIDE.

Along the level beach the sea birds flit,

The breakers toss in sunlight, foam-

impearled,

Away at sea the sails gleam, faint and far,

Along the shadowy curving of the world.

The pale green grasses on the yellow dunes,

Bend low before the breeze, that, strong and

free,

Sweeps swiitly inland, bearing on its wings

Invigorating odors of the sea.

Blue as a sapphire stretches the great plain

Eastward, beneath a vault of cloudless sky,

All nature is exultant and aglow;

The cup of life is full—the Tide is High.

DANGERS OF STUDYING GREEK.

One winter day while passing down the street

I saw a youth, who did not stop to greet

Nor man, nor child, nor co-ed. Fast his pace

And downcast, sad and weary was his face.

His features, while intelligent and kind,

Showed he possessed far less of heart than

mind;

Thin lips, bent brow, and hollow pallid

cheek,

Proved him accustomed more to think than

speak.

O’er his high forehead a scant growth of hair,

Like Heaven, there was no parting there.

(The joke above now first appears in rhyme,

Humor, like wine, I think, improves with

time.)

His chest was narrow, and his shoulders bent;

His arms seemed for no useful purpose lent;

His hands, uncared for, ink besmeared and

thin,

Were only made to put pen holders in.

His mouth was wide, and scarcely made for

song; :

His legs beneath a desk seemed to belong ;

me

THE

ARGO. u

His eyes were dim, and kept from being blind

By glasses smoked, to shield them from the

wind ;

His whole look showed as one’s appearance

can,

What studying Greek can do to a poor man.

Victim.

BUGS.

(From the Army and Navy Journal.)

Oh, the Gen'ral raised the devil with the Ker-

nel, so ‘tis said,

About a little hitch in the formashun at par-

ade ;

And the Kernel told the Major that his

handling the battalion

Resembled Ward McAllister a leadin’ a

cotillon ;

An’ the Major hauled the Cap’en up about

some oversight,

Manooverin’ the company while breakin’ from

from the right ;

An’ the Cap’en gravely caushuned the Loo-

tenant bear in mind,

An’ keep the rear rank well closed up and

properly alli’ned.

Oh, them big bugs hev bigger bugs,

That jump on ’em an’ bite ’em;

An’ the bigger bugs hev other bugs,

An’ so—ad infinitum.

The Sargent med a break an’ the Lootenant

collared him,

Politely intimatin’ thet he didn’t know a dem;

An’ the Sargent soon an error in preservin’

distance spied,

An’ got a shot at Darringer, the corp’ral,

who was guide;

But Darringer said nothit

for his chance,

An’ promptly gev some schorchi

tactics, to the lance,

Who opened fire on Private Deat

all the wheels,

An’ Dean cussed Smith, his rear ral

fer steppin’ on his heels.

y’—he just waited

n’ views, on

n fer spilin’

nk man,

Oh, them big bugs hev bigger bugs,

That Jump on ‘em an’ bite ’em;

An’ the bigger bugs hev other bugs,

An’ so—ad infinitum.

Iwas all wound up in barracks when the

when the reg’ment was dismissed,

An’ Dean's eye rather funnily ran foul o’

Smithy’s fist,

An’ we stood on chairs an’ tables an’ we

backed ‘em for the beer,

While the clamor of the battle woke the

echoes far an’ near;

It was jist a rough an’ tumble, but a most

instructiv’ fight,

Till the sargent an’ a detail o’ he gyard hove

into sight ;

An’ they tuk ‘em, blown and bloody, an’

they locked ’em in the mill,

An’ thet’sall thet I remimbe of the Big Re-

view an’ Drill.

’Cept thet big bugs hev bigger bugs,

That jump on ’em an’ bite ‘em;

An’ the bigger bugs hev other bugs

An’ so—ad infinitem.

—Witt Strokes, U. S.S. Columbia.

TO

I know a girl I'll tell you of—

(Tell me her name I entreat) ;

With eyes as blue as the skies above

And a voice that’s soft and sweet.

Her lips are as red as coral shells ;

(Oh! tell me her name, now do).

Her laugh is the tinkle of’ silver bells

That ring alone for you.

Loose flows her hair in silken streams ;

(Oh! tell me her name, I pray) ;

It’s burnished brown, like gold it gleams

When reached by the sun’s bright ray.

Her face is as fair as her heart is true.

(Oh! what is her name, now tell) !

I'd give her my love and fortune too,

And all of my life as well,

12 THE ARGO.

L’ENVOI.

And now I will tell you what is her name,

For this guerdon your patience procures;

Her form and her features are yours and the

same ;

Her name is no other than yours.

SQUEAKS.

Dr. Payson (in Latin class) —“What is the

matter with this word, John?”

j. B n—It wants another mz into it.”

Dr. Payson (to Miss C g, who has been

reading Macaulay out loud )—Go on with the

translation.”

Dr. Payson (in Bible class) —“Where is Ur

of the Chaldees?”

Mcl.

York.”

Dr. Payson—‘ What were they building the

harbour for?”

J. B—n—‘For

house.”

In his “Essay on Milton,” Macaulay says

that imagination is declining. He would never

have made such a statement had he ever heard

recitation such as a certain American History

class which we know makes. Among the

many gems of thought from that class we

present the following: “A young Indian

stood pain as well as a veterinary.” “At this

time the city which was Genoa’s rival was

Venus.”

Bergen (translating Aenid)—‘They turned

the shores of Libia.”

Miss (translating Aenid)—“He

builds a fire of flint.”

(From a Ist form historical essay)—“The

earth was supposed to be flat, if you went to

the edge they would fall off.”

Dr. Payson (in Aenid class) —“What queen

does this mean?”

Bergen—‘“Queen Mercury.”

Bergen (translating Aenid)—“Oh certain

god, are you Pheebes sister?”

Moss (in Chemistry class)—“Fill the water

with jar.”

miles from New

n—‘‘Twenty

the foundation of a

Samples of 4th form spelling aummotus—

omnibus. Axile—axle.

A LETTER.

To the Editor of Tue Arco: :

We understand that one of the libraries of

this city is contemplating to add to its vast and

valuable collection, a compilation of classical

literature entitled “The World’s Great Class-

ics.” Among the compilers and contributors

appear such names as: Timothy Dwight,

Maurice Francis Egan, Paul Van Dyke,

Maurice Arnot, Arthur T. Hadley, Goldwin

Smith, Edward Darden, Richard Gottheil,

René Basset, etc., etc., all standing in this

country and in Europe on the very pinnacle

of learning, and consequently a guarantee that

the authors chosen and represented are not

only unusual, but of the highest standard.

We are also assured that the selections con-

tain no abridgements or extracts, but are

given in their entire breadth and beauty, a

feat never before attempted. To have spreap

out on one shelf right under one’s own hand,

so to speak, the whole and unabridged master-

pieces of the masterminds, is a dream no

more ,but a realization ; and by day or by night

we may sit within the limit of our library and

commune with these great men and women of

bygone ages and present times. Such an intel-

lectual feast as is spread before us in these

series cannot but be heartily applauded by an

appreciating public, and we hope that it will

accord this publication the welcome it deser-

ves, and that our citizen will enrich the shelves

of their private libraries with these priceless

treasures, and thus secure not only a solace for

their leisure hours or for their advanced age,

but also a help for their studying sons and

daughters, and a mould for the infant mind

of their youths.

ConTRIBUTED.

BR ee 2a

SCHOOL NOTES.

A large number of students have entered

the school this year. Among them are the fol-

lowing: In the Fourth Form—Walter R.

a

THE ARGO,

\_ Shu yler L. Rust. In the Third Form

D908 E. Corning, Eustache Dulje, Field

< Theodore A. Hageman, Gilbert

el, Edgar W. Labaw, Charles O. Mook

p. \_ Opdyke, Ellis F. Potter, Samuel C.

giacy B Second F

warner: In the Secon orm—Theodore R.

wjestervelt In the Second Division of the

Fist Form—Henry McCrellis, Richard M.

Hoe, William G. Packard. In the entering

iss there are thirteen students,

Mr, Wilson, the former Greek master, has

ne into business. In his place has come

\r, Fuller, a Yale graduate (class of ’98),

who has recently been teaching at Lyndon

Institute in Vermont.

Miss Hurlbut is no longer Principal of the

Annex. She has been suicceeded by Miss Ella

Marsden, an alumna of Onteora Normal

School.

ATHLETICS.

It looks as if we might have a very good

foot-ball team this year, six of the old players

are back and a good many of the new men look

as if they might make good foot-ball players.

Our coach, Mr. Wright, is back, and we hope

that he will train the players as well as he did

last year, and that we will have as good a

record as we did last year. If all the fellows

would come up to the trap and practice we

would have a much better foot-ball team.

The Rutgers College foot-ball team started

practice not long after that of the Preparatory

School. An excellent team has been organized,

and anew coach has been secured, who will be

of material assistance. All students of Rut-

sets Preparatory School should try to attend

the games played by the college team; and all

‘tidents of Rutgers College (especially those

"ho are alumni of Rutgers Prep.) should

‘tend the Preparatory School games. Mr.

aa is captain of the Rutgers College

2 this year, and Mr. Bazley is captain of

Teparatory School team.

following games have been scheduled

ae Rutgers College team:

Pt 29, Saturday—Manhattan, at New York.

13

Oct 4, S

. aturday— mbi

oe day—Columbia, at New Bruns-

Oct. tr,’

» TI, sat — i }

om urday—Lehigh, at South Bethle-

Oct ‘78; Ss Irsi

ae Saturday—Ursinus, at New Bruns-

Oc }

ct. 22, Wednesday—Swarthmore, at New

Brunswick,

O 5

Jet. 25, Saturday—Haverford, at Haverford.

Nov. 1, Saturday—Stevens, at Hoboken.

no 8, Saturday—N. Y. U., at New York.

Nov. 15, Saturday—Delaware, at New Bruns-

wick,

Nov. 22, Saturday—Stevens, at New Bruns-

wick.

FOOT-BALL.

What a grand game! How like a battle

wherein life as well as glory is at stake!

See how each army lines up. What grim,

determined soldiers they are. What an in-

spiring sight. You tremble in anticipation of

the splendid fight you are to witness.

Certainly you call it a contest or a game—

it sounds better so expressed. Fighting seems

and sounds brutal; but it is really a fight—a

grand struggle for supremacy.

Some say foot-ball is dangerous. But sup-

pose it is. One’s life is always in danger; a

house may fall on you or lightning may strike

you. Anyway, it is the danger of the contest

which gives zest to it. It thrills the nerves of

the spectators—it imitates the player in the

great battle of life, which in its under cur-

rents is more intense than foot ball.

More nervous and muscular power is need-

ed to conquer in this great game of life than

in the fiercest game of foot-ball contest.

All hail to foot-ball! I like itbecause it is

a manly game. It develops men—strong,

hearty, superb. : es

It is not for the weaklings,—it is for the

strong, and it adds strength to the strong.

If you are weak, develop ik in other

-< before attempting to play. ped

oe is exhilarating, even eae:

It thrills the nerve as does a great battle.

14 THE ARGO.

I say to all boys, test your mettle on the

foot-ball field. It is a sample of the stren-

uous life of to-day. It prepares you for this

giant struggle in life’s arena.

Your determination, your persistence, your

courage on the foot-ball field will clearly in-

dicate your capacity in future life.

de fearless, determined, struggling with all

your might to keep your competitors back and

advance your own side. The same persist-

ence, energy, courage and manliness is needed

for success in a foot-ball game is the most

valuable foundation for success in the busi-

hess or professional world.

If you have a boy who is backward, diffi-

dent, cowardly, teach him to play foot-ball ;

encourage him to indulge frequently with

those of his own age and strength.

What if he does get a black eye, a bruise or

a strain occasionally. The pathway of life is

not strewn with roses. Hard “knocks” de-

velop character, self-confidence, stability, man-

liness, and a foot-ball field is the place to

secure them.

—Bernarr MacFappen, in Physical Culture.

RECIPES.

To make an Imitation Sport—to four meas

ures of nerve add three measures of impu-

dence. Mix with this five measures of con-

ceit; four measures of ignorance, and a suffi-

cient quantity of “hot air” to fill several bal-

oons. Stir in with this: Three measures of

stinginess, two measures of indolence, and five

measures of interest in every one else’s ‘affairs.

Then add a suit of vociferous clothing, with

three cents and a meal ticket in the pocket, a

rainbow colored necktie with a horseshoe pin,

a pair of red socks, a cigarette (grubbed if

possible), a hat warranted never to be on

straight, and a large vocabulary of sporting

terms, with no knowledge as to their applica-

tion. Bake half through, and throw the mix-

ture among an unsuspecting public.

To make a Rutgers Preparatory School

Professor—Take three measures of knowl-

edge of the branch of learning to be taught.

Then add five measures of knowledge of

current events, cards,

women, religion, philosophy, art, \_ liter-

ature and pugilism. Mix in with these plenty

of endurance, a sufficient quantity of persever-

ance, ten measures of strictness, and one bun-

dred measures of patience. Add a childlike

smile, a pair of glasses and a moustache.

Roast as brown as possible and send to Rut-

athletics, dancing,

ger Prep. School.

EXCHANGES. i

One of our most interesting exchanges is

the Jnterscholastic Bulletin, of New York.

That paper is issued weekly in the inter-

est of the Public High Schools of New

York. It is more in the form of a newspaper

than that of a magazine, as there is almost no

fiction published in it. However, the lack of

fiction is made up for by the excellent quantity

and quality of the news with which its col-

umns are filled.

The manner in which the /nterscholastic

Bulletin is conducted is certainly unique. In

each of the New York Public High Schools is

an editorial staff, whose duty it is to take sub-

scriptions and to furnish a certain amount of

school news every week. The managing

editors, all of whom are alcmni of the New

York Public High Schools, are aided also by

an advisory board, which is composed of

teachers in the schools represented.

Excellent paper is used, the type is clear,

and the frequent illustrations are a great addi-

tion to the appearance of the periodical. The

news printed is thoroughly up to date, and is

of interest to every Public High School student

in New York.

Still, as everyone knows, it is impossible to

find perfection anywhere. No man, no govern-

ment, no system of any sort is totally without

fault. However good a school paper may be,

one can always find some adverse criticism to

make about it, in respect to either its looks

or its contents. The editors (poor men) are

THE ARGO. 16

pot always to blame for the faults that call

forth the unfavorable comments, but it is upon

their shoulders that he burden of the blame

inst rest. Many criticisms have been made aa AT Se

ghout Tue Arco, and many more will pro-

jably be made each year. BISSETT’S DRUG STORE,

Taking into consideration the above state-

IHS REL ISO AT ETOP ILENE

aents, We would like to call attention to a few

; ;

wints in which the Bulletin might be im- Agency for Huyler’s Candies,

sroved. In the first place, the present size of

. paper makes it very clumsy. Tae Arco Cor. George and Washington Sts.

5 quite large for a school paper, and the Bul-

3 \* z 2 x

etin is nearly twice as large. There are only Louis Leitheiser,

welve sheets in the present issue of our New THE

fork contemporary, and we feel sure that if

he size of the sheets was reduced by half, Popular Barber,

ind the number of pages increased at a corres-

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393 George St. New Brunswick, N. J.

' yonding ratio, the result would be pleasing

f d satisfactory to all concerned.

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