VOLUME XIX

Published Monthly

By the Students of Rutgers Preparatory School

New Brunswick, N. J.

NOVEMBER

NUMBER TWO

II

THE ARGO.

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A VACATION REMINISCENCE

Perhaps some of my readers have in the

course of their vacation ramblings visited,

Barnegat Bay. It might interest them to hear

about an incident which I had there last sum-

mer.

After spending two weeks at a resort some

thirty miles north of Atlantic City, we wish-

ed to return to Barnegat in order to take the

train home. As it is twenty or twenty-five

miles by water between these two points, and

as our launch only had a small power, it was

necessary that the wind should be from the

south in order that we might reach our destin-

ation before nightfall.

As you perhaps know, the sea gulls or

Mother Casey’s chickens come into land be-

fore a severe storm. On the day before the

one set for our journey we saw large num-

bers of gulls flying around over the marshes

Sure enough the next morning broke with a

howling nor’ easter, sweeping down the coast.

Of course we considered the journey settled

for that day at least. About ten o’clock it

partly cleared off, and as it was necessary that

we should reach our home as soon as possi-

ble we decided to start out, storm or no

storm. It took us two hours to load the

launch and take on a supply of gasoline, so it

was after twelve o’clock when we left for

Jarnegat.

The wind was nearly dead ahead and blow-

ing steadily. Added to this about every fif-

teen minutes we ran into a sea of floating eel

grass. As the propeller was surrounded by

iron guards, reversing the engine did no

good, so we had to stop and clean it out.

(In most parts of Barnegat Bay the water

's either a few inches or twelve or fifteen feet

deep.) The deep channel is very narrow, and

with any slight mistake in steering you would

find yourself on a mud bank. When we were

about one half of the way up, the channel

turned very abruptly and as we were not no-

ticing it we ran aground in the soft black

mud.

The harder we pushed with our poles the

deeper they\*sank in the mud. After work-

ing half an hour we got free only to become

stuck again a little further on. This time we

were not so badly grounded and soon manag-

ed to push the boat free.

About ten miles below Barnegat a railroad

crosses the bay, and we had great difficulty

in finding the right entrance to the draw as

a cluster of islands surrounded it. It was

nearly six o’clock when we passed the draw

and it began to grow dark. About half past

six the Barnegat light house was lighted and

served as a very welcome beacon to us.

The lighthouse is on the beach and our

destination was the town of Bornegat on

the mainland. The only entrance to the town

by water is through two very shallow, narrow

necks which afterward widen out into a small

pond. We knew that somewhere opposite the

lighthouse was the entrance to the creek, but

we also knew that anchored in the mouth of

the creek were a number, of boats, making it

difficult enough to go in and out in the day

time, to say nothing of at night.

Meanwhile it grew darker and darker and

a drizzling rain set in. The wind also fresh-

ened up and howled around the boat. The

wake of the boat was one great glow of phos-

THE ARGO.

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as I looked into the water

over the edge of the boat, it looked as if the

prow were turning up liquid fire. Once, as

I looked off over the bay, I heard a splash

and a great streak of phospho

went rushing around the boat.

been some shark or other large fish,

had been disturbed by the churning of the

propeller. ;

Stranded near the entrance of the creek is

a large coasting vessel named the Sans Souci.

Some years ago a heavy storm threw her up

on the meadows and made it impossible to

launch her again. We knew that we could

see her masts if we were close enough to

shore, so kept a sharp lookout for ther in or-

der not to run past the creek and on up the

phorescence ; and

rescent light

It must have

which

bay. About eight oclock we saw several

dark objects on the shore and headed {op

them. When we were nearly into land we

found they were only some seaweed stacks

on the beach. We kept on up the coast and

about a, half a mile further on saw the masts

of the Sans Souci. We went toward them,

keeping a sharp lookout for the boats an-

chored in the mouth of the creek. We near-

ly ran into one large sail boat before we

could see it, so we slowed down the engine

and proceeded carefully through the entrance,

After that it was clear sailing to the wharf

and after fastening our boat securely we

went to our hotel, feeling very thankful that

we did not have to spend the night out in

the storm. Scientiric, ’o8,

AN ORIGINAL ORATION

A day, memorable for Richard Stead,. had

dawned. ‘This very morning he was to re-

cite a speech of a certain great orator before

the whole school. He knew the piece so thor

oughly that it kept forever bobbing up in his

mind and thrusting itself into the middle of

every thought. At the breakfast table, for

example, he tried to plan a new trick-play

for his football eleven and was hunting back

into his memory for any rules that this play

might break, when up against that speech he

ran. The first sentence began to ring in his

ears as if it came as one of those sharp echoes

his shouting had produced in the main school

room, the afternoon before. “We have all

been boys,” it sang from away back in his

head. He gave up and mumbled the oration

under his breath, as he finished his meal. He

would murmur a few words, then take a has-

ty bite at his bread; a few words more, then a

swallow of coffe. “How well we remember

—mum! mum!—the days, long past, when—

This is what a phono-

”

shp! shp !~when

graph would have recorded, if only we had

owned one then. On the way to school, he

could not banish that tyrant of a speech. He

must repeat at least that hard part with all

those gestures, to see if he remembered it en-

tirely. Slam! His books fell sprawling to

the ground. He had unconsciously begun to

gesticulate as he was speaking those para-

graphs to himself. To-day his classmates

greeted him with “Well, Dick, how cool do

you feel?” Why would they remind him of

that torture which was near at hand? His

face grew flushed, then pale; his breathing

became heavier arid heavier. He answered

questions in a far away tone; then he shook

himself to know if he were not asleep and

dreaming. His heart seemed to beat. faster

and yet faster. He held his hand to his

breast, almost fearing that, if that school bell

did not ring soon,\*his heart would tear

through his bosom in its wild pounding. Why,

he felt as though he were going forth to be

hanged.

“An extract from a speech entitled ‘A Plea

for the Boy’s Ambitions’ by Richard Stead.”

The headmaster’s voice came to Richard as if

through a closed door; for the poor boy was

stupid from stage-fright. “We—have all—

been boys.” The words fell from the speak-

er’s mouth with lifeless, listless precision. His

first gestures mechanically performed them-

oe

THE ARGO.

selves. His mind felt dull; as one might

have decided, for his eyes were staring at

some picture above the hall door, Suddenly

those eyes were lowered to the faces in front.

Richard caught sight of his bovhood enemy

and rival, John Ballard, grinning widely and

nudging another lad to draw his attention to

the orator’s legs. Richard awoke from his

trance with a shock. He quickly dropped his

left arm, now raised in the midst of a ges-

ture; he stopped his voice; and looked down

at his trousers. How could he know but

that, in his flurried spirits, he had left a shoe

or a stocking at home? No, he was all dress-

ed; and his shoes were bth there, all in their

shining black. But oh, how plain!y his stur-

dy legs vibrated with emotion! THe glanced

up, in haste, to continue that interrupted sen-

tence; when he saw stout John openly rolling

at his desk with suppressed laughter. The

words fled back, fast as a breath, from his

lips parted to let them forth. With mouth

fixed a-gape he watched John. Ta a mom-

ent everybody was turned toward the blush-

ing John, who, with tears of merriment roll-

ing down his cheeks, was still struggling to

choke down those peals of laughter.

Then Richard had a fleeting ide

speech was unfinished. He labored to recall

the next lines; they seemed gone forever. But

he was determined not to sit down ignobly,

without a word more, as he had seen others

do. He must Say something. He was as

though suddenly inspired. This speech of

his, he argued within himself, was all new

to his audience, and he was really very in-

terested in the thoughts it held: therefore, now

he would tell it to the school in his own

words. He had probably already gone far be-

low seventy-five per cent’s worth in his at-

tempt; so he had not much to lose by this

bold undertaking,

his voice he spoke :

No, we are all now

for us to pretend we

now we can plan how

are men,

With an earnest ring in

“We have all been boys ?

boys. Now is the time

are kings and princes:

we shall own, when we

every steamboat on the ocean or an

a that his

17

airship that will sail around the world in a

day. Everyone of us boys can now believe

he will be the greatest man in the world,

when he grows up. Maybe, in ten years

more, we shall aim lower: and maybe, ten

years further along, we shall not aim at all.

I don’t know: I’m only a boy. IE£ it is so, I

intend to dream every night all those won-

derful adventures [ can,

them in books every day;

be the best general ever

and to read about

to plan how I may

born, and to play

that I am, whenever we boys have a snow-

ball fight. And if [ keep on pretending, some

day, maybe I shall be more famous than I

can even imagine.”

A hush was over all the listeners, as our

speaker bowed and returned to his desk. Then

applause broke out and grew louder and loud-

er, until the school house shook with the clap-

Ping of hands, the stamping of feet, and the

shouting of boyish voices.

grew horse calling order: then he sat back

in his chair and watched the clock as he wait-

ed for the tumult to die naturally. Every

boy in the school had broken the rules of be-

haviour to the extent of fifty

not one was marked dow

points for what he could scarcely help. So

electrical had been the effect ot this unex-

pected outburst of eloquence by Richard, by

a person of their own age.

Good Advice:.

Don’t grumble, don't bluste

don’t shirk ;

Don’t think of your w

work.

The worries will vanish,

done;

No man sees his shadow w

The headmaster

n more than five

t, don’t dream and

orries, but think of your

the work will be

ho faces the sun,

Th Cardinal.

eT

Proposition—Pupils go to school to jm-

Prove their faculties. Teachers are the f

ac-

ulties.

Conclusion — Pupils go to

improve — their

teachers.— Ex,

per cent.; vet -

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The Argo.

Published Monthly During the School Year, by the

RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor in-

Chief, R. P. S.. 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.

Declamations began on Thursdav, the sev-

enteenth of October. There were five speak-

ers. This year each member of the Third

and Fourth Forms is required tu speak four

times. By many students speaking is con-

sidered a bugbear and an agony which is of

no value. But certainly this is not so. As

Dr. Payson said in one of his ialks to the

school, in all probability, every American boy

will at some time have to speak in public. Of

course, all have not the gift of oratory. But

when a man speaks in earnest, he 1s very like-

ly to impress his hearers even

though he be awkward in appearance, and

hesitating in his delivery. Although declama-

favorably,

ARGO. |

m troublesome while we are

tions may see

learning and rehearsing them, they are, with-

t doubt, of assistance to us in later life,

ou

the best we can’while we are in

if we do

school.

paige a

The attention of the school is called to the

contest for the best story written by a

All are urged to take

Some are inclined to

pfize

student in the school.

part in this contest.

say “I can’t write a story; what is the use of

trying?” Many who think they cannot write,

find out that they are mistaken, and the edi-

tors sincerély hope that all will avail them-

selves of this opportunity of showing what

they can do. Such a contest will also be of

assistance when the time comes for choosing

the next Argo board, as the ability of the

members of the school will be better known.

All those who desire further information a-

bout the contest, should apply to Dr. Payson,

or to one of the editors. All contestants

should be very careful to read the conditions

for the contest, which are printed in this num-

ber of the Argo, and to follow them exactly.

Stories handed in after the given date will

not be considered.

TENNIS.

During the last year, interest in tennis has

been increasing, and Rutgers Prep. is hav-

ing her share in it. On Tuesday, the twenty-

second of October, a tournament in singles

began on the Trap court. Mrs. Payson has

offered a first prize, and a consolation prize.

\_ Sixteen have entered. Each couple play until

“one wins two out of three sets. The most ex-

citing contest up to this time, was that be-

tween Phinny ’o8, and Reeves ’og. The scores

of the first round are as follows:

Williams beat Campbell, 6-1, 6-3

Pitcher beat Knox, 6-2, 6-2.

THE ARGO

p. Prentiss beat Joyce, 6-2, 6-2,

Phinny beat Reeves, 6-2, 4-6, 6-4.

Prof. Wilbur beat Nelson, 6-0, 6-2,

F. Smith beat R. W. Searle, 8-6, 6-0,

A. Prentiss beat Dunham, 6-1, Ges.

Miss Tower beat Prof. Hall, 935, 5-7) Una.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Mr. Kojiro Matsukata, a graduate of Rut-

gers Preparatory School, and a student of

Rutgers College has recently called on Pre-

sident Demarest. Mr. Matsukata is now the

head of a large ship-building business in

Kobe, Japan.

’98, Bertram Cropsey is in business in

China.

98, J. F. Scott has returned to the Univer-

sity of Wisconsin.

’03, Verdi, has begun his course at the Har

vard Law School.

‘07, Dumont Elmendorf won the first prize

in the Sloan Entrance Examinations. Anoth-

er of the Prep. School boys has added to the

glory of the school.

07, F. Gross is continuing his educational

career at Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

‘07, Bascom and Marclay have been play-

ing a good game on the Rutgers Scrub team.

Ex-’o8, E. F. Kuehnle goes to the New

Brunswick High School.

Ex-’o9, T. Strong is attending the Mercers-

berg Academy.

Ex-’10, R. Johnson is at the Lawrenceville

School, Lawrenceville, N. J.

Mr. Powell is teaching at the Mt. Pleasant

Military Academy.

The Board of Editors of the Argo offers a

Prize of five dollars for the best story written

19

by a pupil of the Rutgers Preparatory School,

under these conditions :

\_ 1. Any pupil in the whole school, except-

ing the members of the Argo Board, may try

for this prize.

2. The stories must be handed to the

Headmaster, on or before January 31st, 1908.

3. At the end of every story shall be writ-

ten the name of the class to which the writer

belongs, such as “1st Form, 1st Division,” or

“and Form,” and the like. But the name of

the writer shall not be signed to the story;

but there shall be handed to the Headmaster,

at the same time with the story, a sealed en-

velope containing a slip of paper with the title

of the story, the writer’s name, and the name

of a parent, teacher, or guardian, written on

the paper—the last as a proof that the story

has been entirely the work of the, writer.

4. One person may hand in more than one

story.

5- If less than five people try for the prize,

the prize cannot be awarded.

6. The stories must be neatly written on

one side of each sheet of paper, in ink, with

a margin of an inch on the left of the page;

and with great care taken correctly to punctu-

ate, spell words, and divide into paragraphs.

7. All stories written for this contest shall

be considered the property of the Argo and

may be printed in this, our school paper.

The Board of Editors.

Note—Care has been taken so to frame the

conditions that a member of the 1st Form of

the school may have as good a chance of win-

ning the prize as a 4th Form man will have.

HALLOWE'EN AT THE TRAP.

At exactly half past six, on the evening of

the only “Halloween” in nineteen hundred and

seven, the supper bell rang. The students

scrambled hurriedly down stairs to the dining

room to see what changes had been made for

that special occasion. A most beautiful sight

20 THE

met their eyes. The dining room was beauti-

fully decorated, but the thing which caught

the eyes of all, was the setting of the table.

The taste shown in this piece of work was

wonderful. Goblins’ heads surrounded the

large “Goblin Pie” in the center. As the la-

dies sat down they each found a Goblin’s head

staring at them unflinchingly and it was only

true bravery that kept them from uttering

frightened shrieks. Many other things help-

ed to make things look nice, such as candles

ribbons and such things. After the party,

which consisted of twenty-one, sat down, each

one found a beautiful card on his plate with

a lovely drawing of a cat chasing the old witch

up the handle of her broom, and a quotation

was written below the drawing.

After the party had eaten a most delicious

meal the top of the Goblin pie was taken off

and at the word each one pulled the yellow

ribbon which stretched from the pie to their

plate and were rewarded for the exertion by

a beautiful prize. The prizes were: A bell

for the most popular person; a set of parlor

croquet for the person who was to become the

best athlete; a large diamond ring for the per-

son who was to get married first; a paint box

for the one who was to become the world

famed artist, etc.

Later in the evening, the party repaired to

the kitchen, where games were played until

the candy was ready, and then the “candy

pull” began. This kept up for some time, and

much singing and eating was going on. At

half past then, time was called and the person

who had the whitest candy was to win. Ralph

Willard won the prize. After a short speech

by Mrs. Payson the prize was awarded to the

winner. The party who had anxiously await-

ed the awarding of the prize saw that it was

a small, handsome drum, and then “beat it.”

The party consisted of Dr. and Mrs. Pay-

son, Miss Sturtevant, Miss Biles, Miss Tower,

Miss Marsden, Miss Gilmore, Messrs. Lewis,

Hall, Averill, Wilbur, Gross, Zeigler, Mosher,

Corbin, Pitcher, Stanton, Willard, Cornish,

Romeike, Williams. .

ARGO.

POLYTECHNIC PREP. SCHOOL

US..ceiC. Bs S.

On October roth on Neilson Field, our

team met its first defeat of the season by a

score of 6-5, with Polytechnic Prep. School of

Brooklyn. Our team is to be commended for

the fine game which they played, excelling

their opponents in nearly every feature of the

game. Although outweighed nearly twenty

pounds to the man, our backs repeatedly

smashed their line for gains of fifteen and

twenty yards. Poly chose to defend the south

goal and Williams kicked off to Mulvihill on

the five yard line. They failed to gain so

kicked to Ziegler on the forty. yard line. On

the next play Ziegler got the ball on a for-

ward pass and made twenty yards. By heavy

line plunges Prep. carried the bail to Poly’s

five yard line where Cross was sent over for a

touchdown. Williams failed to kick the goal.

Prep kicked to Poly who fumbled. Ziegler got

the ball and ran thirty yards before he was

downed. Prep. fumbled to Poly who failing

to make first down kicked to Ziegler. By

heavy formations and trick plays Prep.

brought the ball to Poly’s one yard tine where

they were held. Poly kicked to Prep., but

failing to gain kicked to Moore, who fumbled.

Time was called with the ball in Prep’s pos-

session on Poly’s fifteen yard line.

Second Half.

Poly kicked to Gross who returned the ball

twenty yards. Prep. failed to gain so kicked

to Moore. Poly kicked to Williams on the

ten yard line. Failing to gain Williams tried

to kick. The attempt was blocked and Poly

fell on the ball within two feet cf the goal.

Mulvihill was sent over for a touchdown. But-

tler kicked the goal. Poly kicked off to Smith

who returned fifteen yards. “Williams and

Gross tore up the line for long gains, getting

first down twice. Poly stiffened and Wil-

liams was forced to kick. Poly failed to gain

and kicked to Ziegler. Time was called with

ball on Poly's forty yard line.

THE

Rutgers Prep. Poly Prep.

Centre

BISSOtE ces saueee ayes wie Soke ech eae .. Miller

Right Guard

Aeoehleb: a. tastes haere ae, Eichling

Left Guard

WeatSON, <.c5 onc nee they re eeouaint na Ss Brooks

Helm snes ss Sete myes ati she te ce Bartley

Right End

MéGOVERh Sat. ui) cya eee Pierson

Left End

Modi -sikctha, sferaltsasn oe «iets Pantye eee te Borneisler

Quarterback

Biegler x adres gate Moore, Buttler, (Capt.)

Left Halfback

SITIO, Fes. aiiertasilenads anor eee alas <a ee Carling

Right Halfback

GROSS AT ssitijecore nace lesen tae sea oe Anchrews

Fullback

Williams; ((Captjies yes aS Mulvihill

Touchdowns, Poly, Mulvihill. Riser Pe

Gross. Goals, Poly, Buttler. Head Lines-

man, Olcott. Referee, MacNeil, Rutgers ’o6.

Length of halves, 15 and 20 minutes.

HUDSON RIVER M. A.

vs. RUTGERS PREP.

On Saturday, October the twenty-sixth, the

Prep. won an easy victory over the team of

Hudson River Military Academy. All the’

team played well, but Ziegler and Gross are

chiefly to be thanked for the victory. The team

has been well coached as was shown by the

interference and cross-buck piays.

First Half.

The Academy kicked off and the ball was

fumbled by Kochler, the opponents securing

the ball. Hudson then kicked to Ziegler who

made several twenty-five yard runs and finally

scored a touchdown. Williams kicked the goal.

Score, 6-0. :

Hudson Academy again kicked off. Watson

caught but was tackled almost in his tracks.

Preps. were penalized five yards for being off

ARGO

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side but regained lost ground by a forward

pass to Ziegler. A second one was tried but

Hudson Academy secured the ball behind their

goal. They punted out and Olcott missed,

but Phinny fell on the ball. Ziegler made a

ten yard run and then carried the ball over

the line. Williams kicked the goal. Score

12-0.

The Academy again kicked off. Williams

returned the kick. Ziegler fubmled, but Bau-

man returned it. Prep lost the ball on a for-

ward pass and Hudson attempted the same

thing and gained ten yards. They then punt-

ed and Phinny caught it. Ziegler was hurt but

went into the game again and made a thirty

yardrun. Then the whistle blew amd time was

up with the Preps in posession of the ball.

Second. Half.

Preps. kicked off to the Academy. They

fumbled the ball, but recovered it. They punt-

ed and Williams caught it. Then Ziegler made

a touchdown and Williams kicked a goal.

Score 18-0.

Hudson kicked off to Prep. Smith caught

the ball and passed it to Williams who return-

ed the kick. Bauman caught it. Gross was

given the ball and he ran about forty-five yards

making a touchdown. Williams failed to kick

the goal. Score 23-0.

Hudson again kicked off but they were off-

side and had to kick five yards back. Koehler

caught the ball. Smith made a quarterback

run of seventy-five yards, but was penalized

fifteen yards for not running out far enough.

Ziegler made a twenty-five yard run and Helm

brought the ball within seven yards of the

goal. Helm carried it over the gua! line, but

was accused of hurdling and was penalized five

yards. Gross made a touchdown and Williams

kicked the goal. Score 29-0.

The Academy kicked off, Smith fumbled,

but Williams fell on the ball. Ziegler made a

twenty-five yard run and Gross made an eigh-

ty-five yard run, scoring a touchdown. Wil-

iiams failed to kick the goal. Score 44-0.

This time Williams kicked the ball side-

wise and McGovern dropped on it; but the

22

ball went to Hudson because Williams did not

kick it ten yards. The Academy attempted a

forward pass, but Williams caught the ball

and Hudson was penalized fifteen yards. They

punted it and Williams attempted a fair catch,

but missed the ball. They punted again and

Ziegler caught it. Prep. lost fifteen yards on

account of a forward pass. By a double pass

Gross made another touchdown and Williams

kicked the goal. Score go-o. ‘Time was

called.

Line-up:

Hudsor Academy

Right End.

Rutgers Prep.

McCGOVGtt’ =o 65 5 Sic oo oes S .. Johnson

Right Tackle.

Pa TOES ooo occ hg os cme 3ernard

Right Guard

Woeéhler 2° 8 saeas cages bs Berlinghof

Center

jrédell (Bissett): 24. co dvaski ee eas Ofarul

Left Guard.

WV HUSOU ; | akca cy i op 2 = Reewre oe Maculay

Left Tackle

Fle lami: 5 esc cesses s 5G wnelsas.« Middleton

Left End

Mosher (Todd) ii... Se tsancs ts Bushman

Quarterback

Phinny (Ziegler) (Smith) ......... Wells

Right Halfback

Biegler: KGiOSS)» diese op. sages is Sasi « Brennen

Left Halfback

Olcott (Smith) (Ziegler) . Higgins, (Capt.)

Fullback

Williams? (Capta)iee cst tetas Shes Grief

Referee, Walsh, MacNeil. Umpire, Mac-

Neil, Walsh. Timekeeper, Wilscn. Field

judge, Morris. Linesmen, T. S. Voorhees,

Pitcher. Halves, 20 and 15 minutes.

PINGRY JUNIORS vs.

RUTGERS PREP. JUNIORS

Accompanied by Mr. Hall and some Prep.

men we took the 8.25 train for Elizabeth, ar-

riving there about ten minutes of nine and

proceeding at once to the ground. We prac-’

THE ARGO.

ticed for a while until the Pingry men appear,

ed. They had put their average weight at

one hundred and five pounds, but they must

have weighed one hundred and twenty-five

pounds at least, while we were only one hun-

dred and ten. The game was called at 10.15

| men from the Pingry first and+ second

anc

against us, but we. were not

teams lined up

disheartened.

Hoe kicked off and we raced in upon them

and downed the man near the goal. We got

the ball on a fumble and Hoe mace a fieid

goal from the twenty-five yard line. Score 4-0.

~ We kicked off again and tackled the man

in his tracks. They were forced to kick and

their men got in upon us. We fumbled the

ball and after passing through several hands

they got it. There was nothing to stop them

and they went through for a touchdown.. The

goal was kicked. Score 4-6. .

They kicked off and after a lot of buck-

ing their line by Captain Hoe and right half-

back Elmendorf we came to their goal. El-

mendorf made an end run and a touchdown,

but we failed to kick a goal on account of the

angle. Score 9-6.

We kicked off but the whistle blew and

the first half was up.

Second Half.

Nothing of particular interest occurred in

this half, as neither side scored. Although we

did not succeed in crossing their goal line,

we played a good, clean game. After giv-

ing them a cheer, we dressed and reced to the

‘station, catching the 11.43 back to New Bruns

wick. Our line up was as follows:

Right end, Ross; right tackle, Conger; right

guard, Voorhees; centre, Richardson: left

guard, Morrison; left tackle, Benner, ( Pren-

tiss) ; left end, Smith; quarterback, Searle;

R. B.; left halfback, Searle, R. W.: right

halfback, Elmendorf; fullback, Hoe, (cape)

Referee, Pingry captain. Umpire, Mr.

Hall. Timekeeper, Phinny. Halves, 20 and

15 minutes.

THE ARGO,

ANNEX NOTES

A BOSTON THANKSGIVING,

A long time ago this country was covered

with forests. There were no houses, no

streets, no stores, or large buildings of any

kind. Yet people lived here. These people

were Indians. They had no real houses, -but

lived in wigwams made of skins,

After a while, white people came to live

here. It was winter when they came. The

ground as frozen hard, so the farmers could

not plant wheat. They had fish, oysters and

clams to eat, but often they were hungry.

A ship which had been sent from England

was so long in coming over the ocean that al

thought it had been lost. The poor, hungry

people did not know what to do.

One day some South Boston boys were

playing on a hill near the water. They saw

a boat coming toward the shore. They knew

the ship would bring food for the hungry peo-

ple. Away they ran to tell their pirents and

neighbors. In a little while the boat landed

and was unloaded.

The people were glad and wanted a day in

which to thank thier Heavenly Father. They

went to church to pray and had a good time

at home.

Other people that came to Anierica had

special days for giving thanks. hey final-

ly agreed to keep the same day. Now we have

one Thanksgiving Day over the whole land.

FLORANCE SPEYERS.

EXCHANGES.

The Argo acknowledges with thanks the

following exchanges: The Echo, The Car-

dinal, The Polytechnic, The Poly Prep. Mag-

azine, The Targum, The Valkvrie, The

Tome, The Academy Journal, The High

School Register, Burlington, Vt.

Pupil (in Geometry)—“Oh! I don’t know

anything.”

Teacher—"That’s an axiom.”

Pupil—“Why ?”

Teacher—“ Because

truth.”

its: a self-evident

23

R. Montalvo, Jr.

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Store, including Full Line of

MEN’S FURNISHINGS.

24 THE ARGO.

Jay—"L wonder if Prof. F. meant any- h P Wall

thing by it;” O n .

Guy—"By what?”

Jay—“Why, he advertised a iceture on

e

‘Fools. and when I bought a ticket its said HIGH GRADE TAILORING..

‘Admit one !’"—Ex.

TT ae ee ED

It was Mary’s gwn idea. =

“Did you mail my letter, Mary > asked her

mistress. “It was an important one, you 1145Church St.

know.”

“Yis mum, indeed I did.”

“But why have you brought zack two cents

I gave you for stamps?”

“Sure, I didn't have to use it, mum,” re-

plied Mary. “I slipped the letter into the box

when nobody was lookin.” Ex.

New Brunswick

N. J.

Special

Discount

To Students

a

Professor—“What are you laughing at,

sir? Not at me, [ hope.”

Student—“Oh, no, sir.”

Professor—‘Then what is there to laugh

at ?"—Ex.

eS

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==. 420 George street —\_——

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, Soap, Combs, Brushes

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