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FEBRUARY, 1905

Published Monthly

By the Students of Rutgers Preparatory School

New Brunswick, N. J.

THE ARGO.

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VoL. XVI.

New Brunswick, N. J., FeBruary, 1905.

No. 5

The Argo.

Published Monthly During the School Year, by the

RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

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t News.

Subscription price, per year, 75 cents

All communications shoud be addressed to the Editor-in-

Chief, R. P.sS., New Brunswick, ‘. J., and must be

accuiupanied with the name of the author.

Correspondents will confer a great favor by writing on

one side of ‘he paper only.

Officers of tue school, students, and alumni are most

cordially invited to contribute,

We see on the front wa!l of our assembly

room a bulletin board which is headed by the

words, “The Best Soldier.” On this board are

printed the names of those, who, for the past

seven years, have proved themselves, by their

alertness, obedience, and ability to command

others, the best soldiers.

Military training is of great value, for it not

only gives one a knowledge of military affairs

which may, perchance, prove advantageous at

some future time, but also teaches promptness

of obecience, concentration of mind, and both

bodily and mental activity.

In the college, also, there is a body of cadets,

in the uniform of the regular army, who are

formed into three companies and drilled by a

graduate of West Point. Now we can pick out

those who have already acquired some knowl-

edgé of military tactics, for those who have al-

ready proved their ability, quickly work their

way up to positions of command. At the end

of the four years’ college course, the names

of the three cadets who are considered the best

drilled, and in every way most capable, are in-

serted in the United States Army register.

West Point is the great training school for

United States soldiers, and the young men

graduate after four years of hard work, offi-

cers in the regular army of the United States,

thoroughly trained in all branches of army

life.

The fact of there being so many cadet com-

panies throughout the country, orily goes to

show the military spirit which is becoming

more and more marked. Tlie cry is for more

trained soldiers, more ships and machines of

war. The government is beginning to respond

to this popular demand, and yearly our army is

being better trained and our navy increased.

Several modern war ships of the most ap-

proved type have lately been built and are

building; one of these, the superb Connecti-

cut, was recently launched. Our nation is con-

stantly growing in power, and we must have

miore resources, offensive and defensive, to

maintain our position amongst the nations.

Ly these warlike preparations, a feeling has

been stirred up amongst certain people who

are apparently bitterly opposed to the nation’s

thus increasing her resources. They protest

that this savors too much of a monarchy, call

it imperialism, pretend to believe that a large

standing army will endanger the liberties of

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the people, and although the nation is all the

time growing more and more powerful along

all lines, insist that her defences be kept the

same, or even cut down, thus hampering her

growth. They contend that we are violating

the principles of our forefathers, but do not

look far enough ahead to see, that, on the

contrary, this strength is needed to uphold

some of these very principles.

A short time ago, President Roosevelt ad-

dressed the graduating class of Annapolis.

He alluded to the protests of some people

against militarism, and declared that it was

utter foolishness, that the danger “always has

been, is, and always will be the exact reverse.”

We need men and material to make our claim

to being a great nation, respectable. His

policy is: “Desire peace, but prepare for war.”

We give a short extract from his speech

where he sets forth the necessity of a powerful

military: “If this country believes in the

Monroe Doctrine; if this country intends to

hold the Philippines; if it intends, besides

building, to police the Isthmian canal ; if it in-

tends to do its duty on the side of civilization,

on the side of law and order--and that duty can

be done only by the just man armed—if this

country intends to be that, then it must see

to it that it is able to make good if the neces-

sity arises to make good.”

In this issue of the paper there will be found

a copy of the constitution of the Athletic As-

sociation, as it stands after being revised by

a committee appointed for that purpose.

To the Editor-in-Chief of the Argo:

When, in the course of human events, it be-

comes necessary for a student of the English

language to lose his patience and give vent to

his wrath and vexation in hard words, a just

and decent respect to the opinions of mankind

requires that he should state the causes which

impel him to ire.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that

all men are endowed with certain unavoidable

misfortunes; that such vexations of life eg

in heaped-up abundance to such as haye re

calamitous trouble of studying the dire ri

gularities and criminalities of the mother

tongue; and that these woes and disasters of

existence fall in endless and inexhaustible suc.

cession upon the heads of those most miser-

able and wretched wights who have taken up

the study of Burke, after the tumultuous pur-

gatory of the lower forms, through which it

is necessary for those wretches to pass who

would attain to the blissful realms of higher

learning in the fourth form.

Mr. Editor, the speech on Conciliation with

America, is, as Burke himself announced,

when he started to deliver it, “Surely an awful

subject, or there is none so on this side of the -

grave.” After such a recommendation one

would think that any reasonable man would

have refrained from having anything to do

with such a noisome and pestilential corpse.

He admits it to be true that the subject is not

yet in the grave—where it ought indeed to be,

seeing that the causes of his effusion are all

dead and gone—he says it is still on “this side”

of it. From which we are to infer that he found

his ideas in the morgue.

With characteristic inconsistency, Mr.

Burke, four lines below the statement above

quoted, calls the subject “most delicate.”

Nothing could be more untrue than that last

statement ; nothing so heavy, so deep, so dull,

could, even by the most mendacious of liars in

existence—except Mr. Burke—be called de-

licate.

The fact is that Mr. Burke was so utterly

unable to concentrate his thoughts from whirl-

ing into such “vast fluctuations of passions

and opinions,” that he had no very clear idea

of what he wanted to say, and hence his state-

ments must be clarified by learned expositors

and luckless students ; of which last catalogue,

I, your correspondent, am the most unfortun-

ate, and bawl forth this bitter lamentation, not

for the adornment of your paper, or for the

edification of those blissfully ignorant ones

THE ARGO.

who have never studied Burke, but for the

relief of my feelings. ’05.

In the New York Press of January 16, 1905,

there appeared an article on the Harvard track

team. It stated that there were over 150 men

trying for the team, and that the new material

was very promising. Near the top of the col-

umn was the following: “Three men have

appeared for the half-mile event, all of whom

have so far shown unusual ability. These are

Verdi, a Freshman,” and the others whom the

account mentions—one an Exeter runner, and

the other a Harvard Junior. Verdi is remem-

bered by most of us as having graduated from

our school with the class of 1903. He return-

ed to school last year and took a post-gradu-

ate course, which he finished last June. He

lived in New York city, but boarded at the

Trap for six years. He took a prominent part

in athletics here, being a member of the 1903

and 1904 track teams, and 1902 and 1903 foot-

ball teams.

Alumniswd,

’96. B. C. Edgar is working for the Pub-

lic Service Corporation in New York.

‘94. Havelock Walser has a position as

paying teller in a Trust Company in Newark.

‘or. Nafey has returned to New Bruns-

wick and has a position in one of the manufac-

turing establishments.

’o4. Miller and Lang were visitors at the

Trap last week, and the fact of their visit was

very evident even to those who were not pres-

ent at the time.

’o2, J. Harvey Murphy is manager of the

Rutgers College Glee Club this year.

‘or. C. L. Wilber is captain of the Rutgers

Gymnasium Team this year. Devan and

Green, ‘oz, are also on the team.

’96. Frank Eckerson is now a missionary

in China.

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HIS FIRST BEAR.

“Oren,” said I to my old fishing companion

as we lay in the shade, on the shore of the lake

waiting for the heat of the day to pass, “do

you remember the hunting trips you used to

take when a boy?” “Why, Pard, of course I

do.” he answered. “Do you think I could ever

forget them happy days of my life?” Whena

man has come to my days and his life is full

of trouble, he can’t help looking back and

thinking about them happy times and wishing

they was now. When I hunted in them days

this country was all woods where now is noth-

in’ but medders and fields with nothin’ but

mice to hunt. I shall never forgit the day I

shot my first bear. I tell you I was a happy

youngster after it was all over. I must a bin

about eleven, when Pa give me my first gun.

\*T'want a very good one, but of course I

thought it a dandy. I have shot many a gun

since, but never one that let you know like

that gun did that it enjoyed the fun too. Why

Pard, I used to think the durn thing some-

times didn’t exactly know whether the animal

was in front or behind it. But I studied that

gun, Pard, and ’twant long before I was shoot-

in’ fairly straight and many a partridge and

duck I brought down.

There want many deer around here then

neither. They had mostly bin killed off. So

we used to go down into the next county every

year for a deer hunt. I was most fourteen I

guess before Pa let me go the first time alone.

We had an uncle and aunt living down there

and I set out afoot with my gun over my

shoulder to walk there. It was nigh onto a

hundred miles. When I got there I found

Uncle had some city fellers up to hunt with

him. But he had the rheumatiz pretty bad and

didn’t relish much the idea of tramping around

the country with them guys. So he was migh-

ty glad to see me, and them city guys seemed

pleased enough to see me too, at any rate they

grinned and nudged each other enough when

they see my gun. But I didn’t care. I knew

that old gun, and knew what it could do,

which was more than they knew about their

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fine things, I would a bin willing to bet. Well,

Pard, we all hunted for a few days, and I let

many a fine chance go, so as to let one of them

city guys have a shot, but they mostly let the

chances slip.

One night a feller came along and said that

some bear had been seen on the hills which

was a few miles back of our place, and we all

at once decided to go for them next day. I

was mighty tickled I tell you, to go. I said

to myself that if ever I got ar eye on that bear

that “Old Faithful,” as I called my gun, would

speak for herself. I wouldn’t wait for no durn

city guy. So I went to bed that night in high

spirits.

It must a bin about midnight when I heard

Aunt a calling to me to fetch in the bottle of

linerment for to rub on Uncle’s leg. She said

\*twas over the chimney place. So I felt around

in the dark and finally ran onto a bottle there

and took it in to Aunt. Then I went to sleep

again. Just before daybreak I heard the most

awful groans from Uncle. I jumped up and

went into his room. His light was burnin’

and he lay on the bed, one leg hangin’ outside

and I could see ’twas black from the foot to

his knee. He called to me “boy, I’m mortifyin’

go for the doctor.”

I shook Aunt and when she seen that leg she

jest turned over an’ moaned. But when Uncle

said, “Emmer, can’t you do nothin’ for me e

Aunt got right up. When she got up I seen

her hand ‘twas black jest like Uncle’s foot.

The bottle of linerment was on a chair by the

bed and I looked at it and it said “ink” on it.

I said to Uncle, “I guess you put ink on your

leg didn’t you?” He looked at me and then

at the bottle and then at me again and then

IT knew that warnt no place for me. So I went

out to the barn to do the chores.

When Uncle came out I saw right away that

my bear hunt was all up. I heard him a mut-

terin’ about a darn fool boy an’ finally he fair-

ly yelled at me: “You git on your things af-

ter breakfast and go over to Jim Dent's for

some butter I ordered over there. You foller

up the creek aways and you'll come to the

house. Then you hang around here and do

chores for your Aunt.” I tell you I felt

mournful. I had felt most sure of gettin’ that

bear, but of course I couldn’t say nothin’

though I felt \*twant my fault. Aunt a

ought to a known the feel of the linerment bot-

tle.

At breakfast them city guys was full of talk

of bear huntin’ and what they was a goin’ to

do. Made me feel pretty bad I tell you.

When they was all ready to start and they

seen me a hangin’ back they asked Uncle if I

warnt a goin’ and he said he want goin’ to

have no durn boy along with him. After they

was gone I went in and got out the old gun

and held it for a while, thinkin’ of what I

might of done with it and I loaded it fer bear,

just pretenden’. Then I started after that but-

ter and I guess there was tears in my eyes. Of

course I didn’t take the gun along, for I would

have a big load to carry back. I think I would

a bin happy enough with “Olid Faithful” to

cheer me up. So I started with feelin’ sor-

rowful enough. I remember ’twas a most

beautiful day. Nature tried to catch your eye

at every step and twant long before the mist

cleared and I began to notice things. Pard,

I never could resist the charms of nature. I

guess that’s why I have always got to go when

she calls me to go huntin’ or fishin’ end I rath-

er think now a lookin’ back that she has called

me to go at most outlandish times. Mostly

she seems sweetest and calls loudest along in

harvest times. I have heard some of them fel-

lers what comes up here in the summer to

have us guides catch fish for them, call na-

ture their mistrees. Well, Pard, she is the gol

darndest gal I ever see.

Well, that little creek fairly bubbled over

with joy at seein’ me and kept a gigglin’ all

the way. ‘The trees seemed fairly alive with

birds. They flew about here and there makin’

the air fairly sweet with their songs. I knew

them then every one jist as I do now, but not

by the same names. I had named them my-

self and I think I got more pleasure out of

them on that account.

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Well, I sauntered along and took my time

about it, for [I remembered Uncle had told me

J was to stay around arid help Aunt after I got

back. So you can jist imagine I didn’t run, any

way. About half way there was a cross-

stream joined the creek I was a follerin’ and

around there I saw lots of game and many a

fine shot, not having a gun. They all seemed

to know I was narthin’ but a durn fool boy,

anyway.

Well, I got the butter and started back. I

tell you, I didn’t have no call to run then.

There was a whole pail full of it, and it was

like so much lead to me; toting it along over

a half-beaten path on your bare feet wasn’t

no fun. I was ’most gone before I was half

way back; so I decided to rest just as soon

as I got to that cross-stream and lay around

for a spell, on the watch for game. Of course

I was mighty careful not to make any noise by

breaking twigs, or nothin’. I was surprised,

though, not to see any game when they had

been a-plenty jest an hour before, and I hadn’t

made no noise. I didn’t see even a rabbit. But

I heard a blue jay overhead a givin’ it to some

one; so I though some one had probably jest

gone along and skeered them all.

The path I was a follerin’ was some dist-

ance back from the creek, opposite where the

cross-stream joined. When I come opposite

that cross-stream, I set the pail down in the

path and crep’ softly through the bush to the

bank of the creek so as to get a view up the

cross-stream. There warn‘t nothin’ in sight

‘cept a few birds and some minnows swim-

ming around in the water. I sat there watchin’

the birds a-flying around and findin’ things for

their young uns to eat. Happv and gay they

were and each one always had a song to help

along another and cheer him to his work.

I must ’a sat there some time, for [ was

tired, I tell you, when I heard a crushing and

crackling 0’ twigs back o’ me. It was just as

if some one was tryin’ to get through the bush

and was bound to make as much noise as pos-

sible a-doin’ of it. It was that fellow what

skeered the game for me, I thought. I listen-

ene

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ed some time; then I thought I heard my but-

ter pail rattle. I tell you that meant me for

= pail of butter was my passports at Une

e’s,

So I just struck out to see what was going

on . When I reached the path and glanced

back, I think I was never so skeered in my life.

There was my first bear a’ eatin’ up Uncle’s

butter! My first thought was for that butter.

I must save that, anyhow. I was goin’ to try

ter shoo him away as you would a chicken,

when I thought p’raps Uncle would rather

have the bear than the butter and the bear

lookin’ my way too was mighty convincin’,

O, for “Old Faithful” loaded, as I knew she

must be, for bear.

It didn’t take me long to decide what to do.

I started to Uncle’s fur that gun; and how I

did run. I ran for two reasons. One, to get

that bear; and the other, not to git a lickin’

from Uncle fer losin’ the butter. If I didn’t

get the one, I’d get the other sure. That I

knew well, especially after the trouble of the

night before. I hardly thought I had heard

the last of that yet. Sure fact, that black leg

had been hauntin’ me ail the mornin’.

It was a long ways to Uncle’s house, and I

ran nearly all of it. I put in my best licks

while light, ’cause I knew that gun would

weigh a ton by the time [ got back. I saw

Aunt Emm’ a-sewing in front of the house be-

fore I got there and I just yelled to her, “Git

my gun, git my gun.’ But I guess she was

most skeered to death to see me a-runnin’ and

a’ yellin' for a gun. At any rate she jest sat

there and looked at me, her eyes a’ starin’ out

of her head. I didn’t stop to inspect her

closely though, but run in an’ got my hands on

‘Old Faithful,” and then out again as quick

as I could.

Aunt Emm’ had found her tongue by this

time, and when I come out, she yells at me,

“where is that butter? Come back here, and

tell me. You wait till yer Uncle gits ahold of

you!” But I stopped for nothing ; my thoughts

were back there in the woods with that bear.

I don’t know whether I thought he would be

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where I left him or not, but I remember

thinking ‘twould be best to go around him and

shoot him from the other side; so that if he

ran he would go toward the house. So I cross-

ed the river and climbed through the under-

brush till I got quite a distance above the cross

stream; then I crossed again and came back

along the path, “Old Faithful” ready. All I

found was the empty pail, all chewed and bat-

tered out of shape. No bear! Tears blinded

my eyes so for awhile, that I couldn’t see noth-

in’ well. But soon I was lookin’ around tryin’

to find where the bear had gone.

I finally found where he had left the path

and gone off into the woods toward the hills,

where Uncle and his city guys were huntin’.

That suited me; I set in to foller that bear till

I got him. So I started in for a long hunt,

keeping an eye on the bear’s track, which

could be plainly seen in places, from the brok-

en branches. I follered him for-several miles.

Suddenly, right ahead of me, not more than

twenty feet away, was my bear!

(To Be Continued.)

CONSTITUTION OF THE

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

I—NAME.

The name of this Association shall be The

Athletic Association of Rutgers Preparatory

School.

II—OBJECT.

The object of this Association is to promote

an interest in, and to exercise control of ath-

letics among’ the students of the school.

1II—MEETINGS.

Sec. 1. Regular meetings of this Associa-

tion shall be held three times a year, viz., sec-

ond Wednesday of the school year, last Wed-

nesday in February, last Wednesday in May.

Sec. 2. Special meetings to be called by the

President on the request of five members of

the Association. Due notice of such meetings

must be posted on the bulletin board for at

least one day before they are held.

IV—MEMBERS.

All students of the Academic department

are eligible to membership in this Association,

V—DUES.

Dues shall be $1.50 per year, payable semi-

annually in September and February.

VI—VOTING.

No member shall be allowed to vote in any

of the meetings of this Association, unless he

shal have paid his dues in full for the current

season.

VII—OFFICERS.

The Officers of this Association shall be a

President, Vice President, Secretary-Treas-

urer.

VIII—MANAGERS.

It shall be the duty of this Association to

elect a Manager for the football, baseball and

track teams, respectively.

IX—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The President, Vice President, Secretary-

Treasurer, shall be elected at the May meet-

ing for the folowing school year.

X—ELECTION OF MANAGERS.

(1) The manager of the football team shall

be elected at the September meeting.

(2).The manager for the baseball team

shall be elected at the February meeting.

(3) The manager of the track team shall

be elected at the February meeting.

XI—ELECTION OF CAPTAINS.

(1) The captain of the football team, for

the ensuing year, shall be elected by the mem-

bers of the football team immediately after the

last game.

(2) The captain of the baseball team for the

ensuing year, shall be elected by members of

the baseball team, immediately after the last

game.

(3) The captain of the track team shall be

elected by the members selected for the team,

as soon as the team is chosen.

(4) Any candidate for captain of either

baseball or football team, shall have been a

member at least one year, of the team for

which hs is candidate for captain.

(5) No person shall be considered a mem-

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of the baseball or football teams, unless he

= his “R. P.” on that team.

(6) The track team shall consist of the

members of the relay teams and those who

shall be judged by the regular trainers, wor-

thy of representing the school in individual

events. 2 .

XI—RIGHT OF WEARING R. P.

No person shall be alowed 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 three full games or

wenty-seven innings on the baseball team.

(3) The “R. P.” shall be given to any mem-

ber of the relay team whose team shall win

first place in the Rutgers meet or any place in

the Princeton meet, and to anyone in individu-

al events who shall win similar places.

(4) Any wearer of the “R. P.” who does

not do sufficient work in any subsequent year

for that team may be deprived of his: “R. P.”

by a two-thirds vote of the Association.

t

XIII—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

Sec, 1. The President shail preside over

all the meetings of the Association and per-

form such other duties as may devolve upon

him by virtue of his office.

Sec, 2. The Vice President shall perform

all the duties of the President in case of the

absence of the latter.

Sec. 3. The Secretary-Treasurer shall keep

a record of all the meetings, of all the members

of the Association, and of the funds thereof,

shall render a written report of the same at

each regular meeting and shall see that the

constitution is published at least once a year in

the Argo.

XIV—QUORUM.

A majority of the members shall constitute

a quorum.

XV—AMENDMENTS.

Sec. 1. This constitution can be amended

by only a three-fourts vote of members voting

at that meeting.

Sec. 2. All amendments to this constitution

must be handed in writing to the Secretary-

‘and transacted some bus

47

“reasurer, who will read them before a

ing of the Association at least three ( ek

before they are voted upon. =

ee ees

: PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST.

The speakers for the Lane Prize Coates

have been chosen. There are two prizes of-

veved, one of ten dollars, the other of five, The

naines cf the contestants are: Devan, Black

Scott, Hansen, Schenck, Thomson cn

Vrooman, Nicholas, Potter. 5

BASKETBALL,

The Trap boys are organizing a basketball

team and practice four times a week in the

Seminary Gymnasium. There is some promis-

ing material for a good team, and they expect

to have their first game soon.

GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club held its first rehearsal on

Monday afternoon, January 23, at the Trap,

with Prof. Wilmot as director. Several new

voices were tried (wheter guilty or not re-

mains for others to decile) and assigned to

their various localities in regard to position on

the scale (the scale of good and bad not be-

ing taken into considerati~n).

Eighteen men were present and apparently

there is enough material to form a noisy club.

At least several persons in the near vicinity of

the music room at the Trap testified and were

ready to swear (to it) that there proceeded

from that locality “Horrid shouts and shrieks

and (sounds) unholy!”

rs are all very enthusiastic and op-

timistic and a bright future seems open before

the club.

‘07 CLASS MEETING.

The class of ’07 has been holding several

meetings lately and elected a president, Mr.

Horace Phinny. This dignitary seems to have

artialled his class together in short order,

iness, for we behold

the members of the class proudly arrayed as to

their heads, with glorious blue caps and large

m

THE ARGO.

48

white figures which effectually indicate to

what class they belong. The class deserves

to be commended for the enterprise and spirit

of unity which it has displayed and we hope

that they will continue as they have begun.

ge

SLIPS AND CLIPS.

Miss B—s. (4th Form American History).

e what occurred after the

“Now please tell m er the

battles of Lexington and Concord Bridge.

McF—n. “The next thing was—er—the Bat-

tle of Bull Run.” (Voice of Dr. Payson from

rear room) “My! My! This reminds me of

my Latin Class.”

Prof. $—t. “What on earth is that horrible

noise back there at the end of the room?

Ph—y, please don’t answer when you are not

called upon.”

Ph—y. “I didn’t say anything then, I was

only thinking.”

Prof. S—t. “Oh! you were? Take notice,

young men, that hereafter, when any of you

hear a humming, buzzing, and unexplainable

noise in the rear of the room, you may know

that it is Ph—y thinking.”

—\_—\_——

The statement of B—k in American History

Class the other day that “Mrs. Anne Hutchin-

son and another young gentleman purchased

Rhode Island,” occasioned considerable mer-

riment.

It has been stated that the colored race have

longer memories than white folks. Mark

Twain tells the following story to prove it:

“Some years ago, when South, I met an old

colored man who claimed to have known

George Washington. I asked him if he was

in the boat when General Washington crossed

the Delaware, and he instantly replied, ‘Massa,

I steered dat boat.’

“Well,” I said, ‘do you remember when

George took the hack at the cherry tree?’

“He looked worried for a moment, and then

with a beaming smile, said:

““Why, shuah, massa, I dun drove dat hack

myself.”

Dr. P—n. “W—t, how do you spell gnaw ?”

w—t. “Knaw.”

S—th, (Caesar Class). “Did Caesar write

The Gallic War before he died?”

Prof. M—s. “Miss P—s, you may now

translate the portion relating to the compact

between the two chiefs.”

Miss P—s. “To render the compact invio-

lable, Cyrus gave to the chief his right wing

(hand), in token of friendship.”

Prof. S—t. “Now K—k, can’t you tell me

what 1-5 of 6 is?”

K—k. (hesitatingly).

know.”

Prof. S—t. ‘Well, suppose I had six apples

to divide among five boys, how many apples

would each receive?”

K—k. “Five sixths of an apple.”

“Why—I don’t

Miss —, (translating). “No one was found

who refused to die when he was killed.”

Prof. R—I. “What does ‘nescio’ mean?”

Pupil. “I don’t know.”

Prof. R—I. “Correct.”

“What does ‘idem’ mean ?”

“The same as it always does.”

A man who had just come to this country

from Ireland, and had found immediate occu-

pation as a brick carrier on one of the tall

buildings in the city, wrote an enthusiastic let-

ter home, in which he said: ‘“O! Pat, this is

a foine country, do come over. All yez has

to do is to carry bricks up on top of a buildin’,

and the men there do all the work.”

Physician. ‘Your ailment lies in the larynx,

thorax, and epiglottis.”

Hooligan. “Indade? An’ me afther thinkin’

the trouble was in me throat.”

Falx muralis had been rendered in the Caes2t

class as “wall hook,” whereupon it was asked

what a wall hook was. The pupil replied, “A

hook that you hang clothes on.”

THE ARGO,

‘

Romans compelled the Carthaginians

oe heir fire arms.”

o give up t ee

old negro being taken ill, called in a phy-

of his race to prescribe for him. But the

sician °" did not seem to get any better so a

... physician was called. Soon after arriy-

white P doctor felt the darkey’s pulse for a

ing, the d then examined his tongue.

nt an

ani your other doctor take your tempera-

>” he asked.

eg don’t know, sah,” he answered feebly—

«y ain't missed anything but my watch as yit.”

There is a young man named McFadden,

Who has proved him a modern Aladdin.

He rubbeth his lamp,

On the ground he doth stamp—

There appears the best Glee Club we’ve had

in

A good many years.

EXCHANGES.

In a story entitled “The Cousin of the De-

butante,” in the December number of the

Perth Amboy H. S. Echo, we find the follow-

ing statement: “Great arc lights shed their sil-

very effulgence on the polished floor.” This

is certainly very artistic, but the point of the

sentence is rather blunted by the fact that this

cheerful event was supposed to have occurred

in 1804, long before arc lights were invented.”

“The Midnight Express,” in the Poly Prep.

is a very interesting story.

“The Walking Leaf” appears to have one

very short story shut away in a corner of the

paper. We should like to see some stories in

the paper as well as hear of the advantages

which the school offers.

“Crime Will Out” in the Irving Record is

a very amusing and well written story of a

light-fingered colored boy on a Southern plan-

tation.

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Overcoats and Suits. The kind that distin-

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host of other little kinks for which our clothing

is noted, and have been sold for $15 and $18.

At any sale, any of these Suits and Over-

coats— $ i 1 15

IV

“A Trip in an Automobile,” which is the

description of a ride through the lower regions

contains a very clever plot. The writer will

doubtless make a second Milton or Dante.

“Eyolution,” quoth the monkey;

“Makes all mankind our kin,

There’s no chance at all about it,

Tails we lose, and heads we win.”—Ex.

“Tm afraid,” said the actor, when a cabbage

came within an inch of his nose, “that some

one in the audience has lost his head.” —Ex.

HOW ‘TO KILI, A SCHOOL PAPER.

1. Do not subscribe. Borrow your class-

mate’s copy—just be a sponge.

2. Never send in news items, and criticise

everything in the paper—be a coxcomb.

3. If you can’t hustle and make the maga-

zine a success—be a corpse.

4. If you are a member of the staff, play

tennis or something else when you ought to be

attending to business—be a shirk. —Ex.

——

“Non paratus sum,” he said,

Rising with a troubled look,

‘Sic est semper,” dixit Prof.

“Scripsit nihil” in his book.

We asknowledge with pleasure the receipt

of the following exchanges: The Register,

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