[a ee!

ooxn>

RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Votume III

Headmaster Gives

Honor Roll For

First Semester

Cyril Nelson and David

Beardslee Still Lead

School As Before

At the end of the first semester

there were eleven boys on the honor

roll, and twelve with honorable men-

von

Nelson, ‘41, still leads the

‘eliza! with an average of 93. David

Beardslee, leader of the Junior Class,

has an average of 92. The Seniors

are headed by Robert Lamberton with

an 87.5 average. The Sophomores are

led by Edward Burroughs with an

average of 82.25.

Commenting upon the honor roll

Mr. Shepard remarked: “I recently at-

tended a conference of public school

heads, at which we discussed methods

of education.

because I believe that boys with a

high LQ. should have special training

as well as those whose ratings are low

In most schools the work is gauged

according to the mentality of ine aver

ze pupil, and, of course, they get

ine. The pupils with the high

mentality are held ck by the rest

of the class. This is what we take

care of in our school. Our school has

a much higher I.Q. than that of a

High School, but out of the forty-nine

superior boys in the Senior Class only

four certified in all four subjects. There

is no way I can make you work. You

boys will be the American leaders of

I disagreed with them |

tomorrow; as it stands I wouldn’t like |

to have some of you holding office.”

ONOR ROLL

(Listed in order of rank)

Ninety to Ninety-five

Cyril Nelson, "44

David Beardslee, ‘42

Fighty-five to Ninety

Philip Ruegger, “44

Robert Lamberton, ‘41

George DeVoe,

Mark McChesney, ‘42

Eighty to eighty-five

Donald Dorne, "41

James Potter, ‘41

Stanley Geipel, "41

ward Burroughs, ‘43

red Lambert, "42

Honorable Mention

aay id French

Robert Suman

Henry Weidman

William Okerson

Gordon Smith Rex Miller

orge Pamis Joseph Cramer

Di enton Robinson

1941

Baseball Schedule

April 29 Wardlaw—away

May 10 Montclair—home

May 14 Lawrenceville—away

May 20 Newark—away

May 23 Morristown—away

May 27 Pingry—home

May 31 Newman—home

Golf Schedule

April 25. Hun—away

April 30 Newman—away

May 6 Linden—home

May 12 Metuchen—away

May 20 Scotch Plains—away

May 26 Scotch Plains—home

—$————————————————————!

Che Arso

Fouyded in 1889

MARCH 13,

1941

Tense Moment in Carteret Game

gByme reaches for tap in opening play.

Ye Dial Aspirants

Start Writing Of

New 1941 Issue

One of the most important publica-

tions of Rutgers Preparatory School,

Ye Dial, will appear in print this June.

This year book, when complete, will

contain a write-up of each of the boys

in school. Mr. Simpson, faculty ad-

visor to the Editorial Board, states

that plans for writing up the articles

are already under way. Although defi-

nite assignments have not as yet been

made, it is expected that they will be

taken care of shortly. The Business

Board of Ye Dial has Mr. Matthews as

its faculty advisor. Preparations for

publication of Ye Dial are being made

with the I. N. Blue Printing Company

as has been done in the past.

Those students who have signed up

for work on the Editorial Board are

as follows: Messing, Binn, French,

Beaudette, Sexton, Byrne, Vandivert,

Mather, Kellcr, Joe Cramer, Korshin,

(Continued on Page 4)

Prep Team Wins

Over Pingry In

Easy Fight, 30-27

Ina fast moving meet with the Pingry

School, the Rutgers Prep swimming

team vanquished easily their oppon-

ents. Prep led from the very. start

and held the lead throughout the entire

contest.

Prep forged ont in front in the first

event, the fif ard freestyle, when

powerful Miller showed his

if

yORRA

| churning heels to Holms of Pingry.

The time for this event was 26 seconds

flat. In the 100-yard breast stroke,

Ralph Ruocco moved out fast, and

breezed in ahead of the rest of the

ficld. He was followed by Peets of

Pingry, and Ries of Prep. The sec-

ond hand stopped at 1:16. In\_ the

next event, the grucling 220, Len Wa-

easily outclassed Pingry’s two

He finished nearly, a lap in

t a time of seconds.

this point was, Prep-16

ninued on Page 4)

tern

entries.

the lead

The score

(Ce

LOTTE LEHMAN AND LAURITZ MELCHIOR AT HOME

TO “ARGO” REPORTER AT FIFTH RUTGERS CONCERT

Mme. Lotte Lehman, soprano, and

Mr. Lauritz Melchior, tenor, were sit-

ting in the dressing room. Mme Leh-

man was before her dressing table,

which was covered with pictures of

her husband, and various throat medi-

cants, while Mr. Melchior was sitting

on the sofa.

The Duchess of Rosenkavalier and

El abeth of Tannhauser are Mme. Leh-

man's favorite roles, Mr. Melchior’s is

Tannhouser. He is the most famous liv-

ing Tannhauser, The above operas

are the most familiar to American

nces.

ording to Mme. Lehman this

country has the largest collection of

great concert and operatic artists ever

assembled in one place at one time.

In spare time and on holidays Mme

Lehman chooses the material for her

concerts. She said that it was not hard

because there is such a large field to

choose from, and so many different

shades of music that she can always

find something | to please even the most

critical au

When asked. how long they prac-

ticed, Mme. Lehman and Mr, Melchior

shuddered in horror, saying that prac-

tice would be exhaust and all prac

ticing was done during the actual per-

formances

Mr. Melchior said that the reason

that he and Mme, Lehman were put

together in this particular concert was

ironical. “One usua itches a wagon

to a horse, not a fl said Melchior.

at is, their voices blend together,

(Conisnued on Page 4)

NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY

Noemaer 5

Prep Plans

First Social

Event of 1941

“Princetonians” Will Again

Furnish Entertainment

In School Gym

COMMITTEE PLANS FETE

Boarders, Dates Will Eat At

Traps and Spend Night

In Alpha House

On Friday, March 14, Rutgers Prep

1 its first school dance of 1941

ir is to be held in the school

gymnasium, which will be decorated

with the new maroon and white

canopy which was purchased by the

school last fall

The Prepsters will once again be

entertained by the soft music of Perce

Arusten and his Princetonians. The

Princetonians were selected because

of their satisfactory performance at

the Prep dance last fall. The dance

is to commence nine P and

will last until one. The tentative mem-

bers of the dance committee are as

follows: Piffath, Weidman, Leon, Bob

and Joe Cramer, DeVoe, Potter, and

Hale, with Meyers as chairman

On the afternoon of the dance, the

Alpha House will be turned over to

the girls who will accompany board.

ing boys to the dance. These girls

will be invited to supper at the Traps

before attending the dance

Those who have been invited to at

tend the dance as chaperones are

follows: Mr. and Mrs. Shepard, Mr

and Mrs. McClintock, Mr. and Mrs.

Rudy, Mr. Matthews and Miss Lantz,

Mrs. Andrews, and Mr. Holley

Because of the small percentage of

Prep boys that attended the first

school dance last fall, the dress for

this dance will not be formal as it

was before.

The price of two dollars per bid will

surely guarantee all comers a very

enjoyable evening

OLD BOOK SALE

During the past month Mr

Stearns has collected a great many

old textbooks which have been

gathering dust around the school

for a long time. These books have

been sold to second-hand book

stores, and over twenty-five dol-

lars has been received for them.

This sum will be devoted to the

purchase of new and useful books

for the school reference library and

for the English Department library

Since over half of these books

were old text books which had been

left behind by boys in their desks

and rooms, all boys are requested

to bring the textbooks which they

no longer want at the end of the

y to Mr. Stearns, so that more

money may be raised for the school

library

Although the Prep

the use of the University

in order for the School to main

tain its standing with the Second

ary Education Board, it must keep

a certain number of volumes on its

own shelves.

Set

» has

Library

Page Two

THE ARGO

THE ARGO

Founded 1889

\_ The official school paper of Rutgers Preparatory School, New Bruns

wick, N. J.

eh spouted once a month during the school year by the students of Rutgers Preparatory

ichool.

Member of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association.

Terms: Subscription, two dollars per year.

NEWS DEPARTMENT

Robert R. Beaudette, 1942

David P. French, 1942

Rex T. Miller, Henry C. Sexton, 1942

Richard P. Farkas, 1942

Roderick McL. Vandivert, 1942

Denton H. Robinson, 1941

Editor-in-Chief

Managing Editor

Editorial Editors

Sports Editor

Art Editor

Copy Editor

Associates

F, Roland Leon, 1941

Sheldon Bi

Louis R. Messing, 1941

Donal Dorr

n, 1941

» 1941

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Fred C, Lambert, 1942

Business Manager

Thomas Bishop, 1943

Circulation Manager

Associates

A. Arthur Kaufman, 1941 Robert E. Moreng, 1941

Harold W. Korshin, 1941 Murray J. Seiken, 1941

Leonard A, Waterman, 1942

WANTED, SCHOOL SPIRIT

We are nearing the last lap of our school year, both in studies and

athletics. The time between now and June will pass very quickly,

and before we know it, another term will be over. Have you shown

yourself to be a true-blooded Rutgers Prep student by participating

in school activities and supporting the various teams and the school

paper? Is service to your school one of your ideals? Many of us do

not realize that we come to Prep, not only to get an education, but

also to become publi ed men, who can do things and do them

well, and to mold characters in such a way that we shall not look back

upon our school life with regret. Only after school hours, do we really

get acquainted with our teachers and classmates, and it is then and

only then that we get the most good out of the school day.

The basketball season is over and now we must look ahead to base-

ball, golf, and crew. If you have not been supporting the various

school activities in the past as you should, there is no reason why

you should neglect them during the rest of the season; now is the

time for you to buck up. More than ever before, we need your help.

If you know a little about baseball, or have ever rowed in your life,

or swung a golf club, get out when the time comes and try for the

teams. You may not be able to make the first team but it will show

your spirit, and if you are unable to participate in a sport, go out any-

way and give the team the moral support which has been sadly lacking

so far this year. Give them all the support you possibly can and show

them that the school is behind the team.

Then Ye Dial needs your support. You must know that the work

cannot be left toa few. The student body must meet us half way for

a school yearbook; if run by a few, it cannot poss bly be called a school

yearbook. It needs material. The business, editorial, and sports de-

partments are all open for many more candidates. Your efforts, no

matter how small, will be appreciated, and you will increase your

school spirit.

ADVANTAGES OF ATTENDING

A PRIVATE SCHOOL

We consider attending a private school as something to be taken

for granted, and it is very infrequently that we stop to realize our

advantages in so doing.

Perhaps the most important of these is that while the classes in

public high school have anywhere from forty to seventy pupils apiece,

our groups are never larger than twenty-five, and sometimes have as

few as three or four. This gives the teacher a better chance to know

each boy personally, and to give more careful consideration to the

problems of each.

The masters in private schools, too, are for the most part of a higher

and superior type to those found in public schools. They are gen-

erally better educated, and intend to go further yet in the way of

getting degrees. For this reason they are both enthusiastic and in-

terested in their work. Many of the teachers are leaders in extra-

curricular activities, and each has charge of a group of boys at the

boarding school. 7

Exclusive of the masters, the boys themselves are usually of a

higher class than those found in a regular high high school, where

a great many students attend only because the law compels them to

until they have reached a certain age. There are many other reasons,

but these are among the most important advantages of attending a

private school.

NEWS and VIEWS

by Sheldon Binn

Metaxas

died, these embattled people lost an

When the Greek General

One of the amusing

is told about him goes

The General was piloting

before the war

talking to

him. He

conver

the

of

able leader

stories that

like this

a sea-plane one day

and was abscnt-mindedly

the officer who was with

became so engrossed in. the

cation that he started to bring

plane « n at an airdrome. The

ficer politely cautioned him, saying

General, this is a sea-plane

“Of course, what could I have been

thinking of.”

He then,after setting “

in the water, turned to the off

remarked

shall not forget the tact

which you drew my attention to the

blunder [ was about to make.”

Metaxas then turned. opened

door, and stepped into the bay

se 8

the plane down

icer and

with

the

The Aid-to-Britain Bill that was re-

cently passed by the House of Rep-

resentatives could be found on the

avenda as H.R.1776. Perhaps this sig-

nificant number again aligns itself with

liberty. Our first one, as we all know,

was our Declaration of Liberty against

the British tyrants. Ths new one Is a

precautionary measure, issued as a

powerful warning to the tyrant in

Germany.

Snapping into action at an officer's

command may have been a mistake on

the part of Corporal Buster, the dog

mascot of the 97th Observation Squad-

ron at Fort Bennir Georgia

The command “Squads right” was

given by Major Reuben Kyle quite

snappily. In fact, much too snappily

to suit Corporal Buster. He snapped

back. Now he may be demoted to a

mere private. He tore the major’s

trousers.

np es

Eddie McMahon still cays he é\* not

related to Douglas (Wrong Way)

Corrigan, but the facts seem to prove

he is. Eddie goes swimming off the

coast of New Jersey to help his criv-

pled leg heal. He went one day this

year, became exhausted, and was

picked up by a launch. He had ro

idea who the men were, but they left

him off at Atlantic City, with clothes

and a little money. He hailed a New

York plated truck hoping to get home

from there. He went to sleep, and

when he awoke he was in Florida.

Friday, Feb. 7

Meyers,

bounds for P

take gentle hint

having 4 decks ©!

The basketball

town by 40 to 34.

against Newman

Feb

Bishop and Mederer\_ on

laying pinochle an't

“when told to stop by

{ cards taken away.

team beats Morris-

Hope for same

Saturday 8

Meyers loses

basketball gam

tell you how.

onday, Feb. 10 ;

Monday: tegain the Delta House lights

are out. Suman\_ still worries about

the pool table. Only slate where the

table used to be.

Wednesday, Feb. 12

Basketball team

while the swimmers

Tuesday, Feb. 18

Basketballers again

time to Newark Academy.

lose to Plainfield

False alarm! It was only Johnny

Miller throwing the dinner bell at Dick

Meyers in a fit of madness.

Wednesday, Feb. 19:

Tex Carroll has a bird that flies

backwards to keep the sun out of it

eyes. It also whistles and talks.

Thursday, Feb. 20

V.’s lose to

Saturday, Feb. 22:

Just call him “Boomps-a-daisy” De

Voe. He sort of liked her too

Monday, Feb. 24:

Bob Knox sends his laundry and

forgets the slip. Among the article

were 114 pajamas. Do the top and

bottom take turns, Bob?

Tuesday, Feb. 25:

Mr. Simpson gets real playful and

throws a glass at Bill Pfaff. Onl

three feet away and he missed him

nt tooth after the

fro

e. Ask Bishop, he'll

loses to Hun School

beat Peddie.

lose but this

Swimmers

the Rams by 37 to 17.

too.

Monday, March 3: -

Jim Potter goes around in a daze

and mumbling to himself. He didn’t

fy everything this month.

“Gabe” Haussner comes back to the

“traps” after the weekend, only to find

that he has the measles.

Tuesday. March 4:

Mr. Stearns comes into the house to

preside over study hall and finds Jack

Mather and Ed Kehl indulging in 2

strenuous game of cowboys and In-

dians.

Wednesday, March 5:

The Jayvees beat the Rams, 32-20

thus giving them their first defeat in

He still insists he’s no relation. We nineteen straight games. Roly Leon

have our doubts. tarred.

--- THE BOOKWORM -.- -

FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS

hy Ernest Hemingway

Ser.bner, New York, 1940

In this book Ernest Hemingway has

shown clearly the horrors and savage

brutality of a civil war—one in any

country, although the action of his

novel takes place in Spain. It shows

how simple, kindly people can be

changed into monsters of hate and

brutality by fighting, and how their

ensibilities became so dulled that

killing another human being no longer

vives them any compunctions. It

makes the reader feel jubilant that he

lives in a country that is as yet un-

ravaged and unspoiled by war.

The hero a young American

named Robert Jordan who is in his

carly twenties. He was formerly a

teacher in a small western colleg>

but went to Spain and joined the rebel

army as an engineer. He is instructed

to go behind the enemy lines and, with

the aid of a hancfull of Spanish men

and women, to blow up a bridge which

is vital to the great attack.

It is from among this group that the

characters in the book are drawn

There is Pilar, the queen of the gypsies,

a kind and sympathet'c. woman. who

practices palmistry. There is Pablo,

her husband, who was brave, fealess

and intrepid at the start of the war.

He had been able to do and had done

anything asked of him, but by the

ime we enter the tale he has degen-

erated into a drunken sot who can no

longer be trusted or depended upon.

[he heroine is a beautiful young Span-

ish girl named Maria, who had been

captured and cruelly mistreated by the

nmy. She had to watch soldiers

hoot down her parents in cold blood.

She finds her healing in her passionate

love for Robert Jordan. There are a

few others—Ramon, the gypsy, whose

heart is in the right place but who is

too much of a child to be given much

responsibility, and Anselmo, an old

mon with a conscience.

Their living quarters are crude, they

have insufficient horses, and it is bit-

ter cold. Enemy planes roar over:

head daily and make lif» generally un-

comfortable. But they keep on steadily

oward their purpose, that of blowing

the bridge. While there is surpris-

ingly little major action, there are in-

numerable minor incid’nts all through

the course of the story. At one time

they discover a group of their com-

rades who have been surrounded by

the enemy and who are being wiped

out, and they are powerless to be of

any assistance. Their helpless fury is

wonderfully described. Once Pablo

runs off with the dynamite, but a fit

(Continued on Page 4)

THE ARGO

Page Three

Swimmers Victorious As Jayvee Courtmen Win And Varsity Lose

p JAYVEES UNDERGO HEAVY SCHEDULE AS he

Prep’s Natators

Win Five Firsts

To Defeat Hun

Waterman, Cramer, Ries, Rolfe,

And Relayers Earn

441-211, Victory

After being held throughout the

first three events, Rutgers Prep's

swimming team broke away to sweep

the back stroke, 100-yard free style

and fancy diving and crush an un-

dermanned Hun School aggregation,

44% to 21%. A large crowd of parti-

sans watched the Prepsters annex their

first win in three starts at the Rutgers

University pool on February 7.

Hun got off to an early lead as

Smith won the yard dash, beating

Manning and Miller of Prep, who

finished in a dead heat for second

place. The visitors increased their

lead to a 10-8 count in the breast

stroke.

Hun's domination ended, however,

at this point and the tide turned in

favor of the Prepsters. Len Water-

man tied the count at 13%4-13'%, as he

outdueled Halsey of Hun in the 220-

yard free style. The teams split the

third-place point because there were

only two entrants. Prep moved into

the lead as Cramer and Geipel took

first and second in the back stroke.

Ries and Waterman followed suit in

the 100-yard dash, and Rolfe and Pif-

fath assured victory by sweeping the

diving and lifting the count to to 37%

to 160%.

Hun ended Prep’s rule for a mom-

ent when their medley team of Hal-

sey, Leip, and Smith defeated the

Prep medley combine composed of

Cramer, Ruocco and Pfaff. The win-

ners took the last event, the 200-yard

relay, to make the final count 44% to

21%.

The highlights of the meet were the

performances of Smith and Leip of

Hun; the times turned in by Water-

man in the 220 and 100-yard free

styles; and Rolfe’s high score in the

Summary. r .

50-yard free style: First, Smith,

} second, Manning and Miller,

(R.P.), dead heat. Time 25.5.

100-yard breast stroke:

(H.);° second, Ries, (R.P.);

Ruocco, (R.P.). Time: 1:07.

(Continued on Page 4)

Hun School Five

Downs Prepsters

t, Leip,

third,

Prep’s Varsity quintet went down to

Princeton to play Hun School, and

was defeated 50-27.

The boys were appalled by the size

of the floor and the fast passing com-

bination of Hun. The first quarter

was slow, as both teams were feeling

out the other. Score 10 to 5.

The next quarter, Prep, rallied by

acting Capt Bill Howell and Moyni-

han’s scoring, showed its fighting

spirit by bringing up the score 22-16.

The second half was disastrous for

Prep. Hun, led by Thornall with 29

points to his credit, ran up the score

point after point. Prep could not keep

up with Hun’s ball playing and despite

Moynihan’s 15 points and the spirit

of the boys, Hun won the game 50

to 27.

The lineups:

Rutgers Prep (27) Hun (50)

G. F. Pts, G. F. Pts.

Howell,f 1 1 3| Raphael 0 0 0

Meyers,f. 1 0 2) Powell A Ode

Byme,f 2 0 4|Coc 1, O 2

Moynihan,c 6 3 15|Toungs 3 06

Hahn,g | 1 1 3) William: 0 0 0

Potter,g 0 0 sta o 0 0

Hackett, g 0 0 O0|fhornall 12 0 24

0 0 0

achre 20 4

ker 4 o 8

Dilks 10 2

Sawyer 0 0 6

j tndeoe 2:0 i.

Totals 5 27 Totals 25 0 50

‘Score by periods i

gers Pre soul 4-27

hae r 10 12 12 16-50

HACKETT, BISHOP, LEON PACE ATTACKS

The Rutgers Prep Junior Varsity

has been more successful than its

bigger brothers this season, having

won three out of four starts in their

class, and winning one and losing

four outside of their class

The first game was played with the

Colts at our Gym in which our Jun

| iors defeated the New Brunswick boys

20-19 in a closely contested game

George Mederer scored the winning

basket on a pass from Roland Leon

Newark Academy was [rep's next

victim The score was close again,

24-22, and our boys had a hard time

keeping ahead of the heavily favored

Newarkers. John Hackett led the

scoring in this game with five field

goals to his credit

Lawrenceville was the Jay-Vee's

first nemesis. Playing against a\_big-

ger and more experienced team, Prep

was defeate 35-18. Bishop and

Hackett star in this game with

seven and ff points respectively.

Next came Newman, whom the J

vees duly proceeded to trounce, 39-24.

This game was remarkable for its ex-

cellent teamwork, and the fast break-

ing and passing offense which the

boys put up. Newman was ¢

dazzled by these fast mo

sters, and they were easily overcome

Asbury Park High

Submerges Prep’s

Swimmers, 38-28

Able to capiure only three firsts in

eight events, Rutgers Prep's | swin-

ming team went down to its third de-

feat in five starts at the hands of the

powerful, Asbury Park High School

natators at the victors’ pool on Feb-

ruary 2

The Prepsters gained an early one-

point lead as Jack Miller captured

the £9-yard dash. The shore team

moved into the van for good in the

breast stroke when Manger defeated

Ralph Ruocco in the good time of 1:13

The victors had their lead shaved to

a 14-13 margin by Len Waterman,

who won the 220-yard free style by

leading R. Brown and [rons across

the finish line; however, Asbury Park

ined their lost point in the fol-

lowing event, the back stroke, when

Sutphin defeated Joe Cramer and Stan

G-ipel of Prep.

The meet turned in favor of Asbury

Pork at this point, Wills winning the

style. The home team

heir margin in the faney

Piffath of Prep finished

third behind Norton and Eggerman of

Asbury Part. he victors clinched

he meet in the medley as Prep’s com-

hine cf Cramer, Ries, and Pfaff lost to

Su phin, Manger and Wills. In the

final event, the 200-yard relay, the

losers ricked up their final seven points

\*s Waterman, Manning, Piffath, and

Her turned in a time of 1:47.

increased

diving; Joe

i Summary: <

50-yard free style: First, Miller,

(RP.); second, W. (A.P.);

third. Layton, (A.P.)

100-yard breast stroke: :

ger, (A.P.); second, Ruocco, (RI):

chird. Shafer, (A.P.). Time 1:13.

220-yard free style: First, Water

man. (RP.); second, R. Brown,

(AP.); third, Irons, (A.P.). Time,

2:37

100-yard back stroke: First, Sutphin,

(A.P.); second, Cramer, (R.P.); third,

Geinel, (R-P.). Ti 1

100-yard

(AP.):

Time, 1:

style:

Mannin

SPU),

free

second

irst, Wills,

. (RP);

(A

ne, :60.3.

Norton,

(AP);

ng: First,

é second. Egg:rman,

bird Piffath, (R P.).

1£0-yard medley-relay:| Won by

in, Manger, Wills, (A.P.), Time,

y

rye

1:32,

200 yard relav: Won by Waterman,

Menning. P'ffath, Miller, (RP.)

Time, 1:47.

|

| of two-pointers,

Hal Korshin and Dick Farkas

passed to Bishop and Hackett as the

latter two scored basket after basket

Hun school was the second setback

suffered by the Jay-Vees. Unaccus

tomed to a large floor and outplayed

by a superior team, Prep never was

a serious threat to the Princeton boys

The game ended 26-10.

\ return game with the New Bruns

wick Colts at the Roosevelt J.H.S. was

our third defeat, 21-13. Bishop and

Leon led the scoring with seven and

four points respectively

The Carteret Jay-vees came down

to the Raritan gym, expecting an easy

victory but they were surprised. When

the final whistle blew, the score was

31-25, Prep's favor. The Jayvees were

hot in this game and were passing

the ball around once more. Toni

Bishop led the scoring for Prep with

ten points, followed by Hackett and

Farkas with six points each.

The last game was with Newark

who won the closely contested game,

19-17. Frank Liotta did the high scor-

ing with seven points, followed by Su-

man with six.

Bob Nafey's passing and defensive

playing proved a great help to the

team

Newark Academy

Wins In Rematch

With Prep Team

\ good Newa k Acadcmy team won

an impressive $0 to 21 victory over the

Rutgers Prep quintet. The lanky

Newark team specialized in sensational

shots from almost everywhere on the

court.

The Maroon and White were thor-

oughly outclassed all throughout the

clash. The first quarter was a high

scoring pe:iod with the Academy

veam’s forwards leading the attack.

Gleeson opened the game with a pair

and from that time

on the Academy team continued to in-

crease their lead. At the end of the

{rst period the score stood 17 to 10

with Harvey Moynihan leading the

| attack of the Maroon and White with

3 points. The Prepstcrs enjoyed their

best moments of the game in this

period during which they matched the

baskets of the tall Newark team.

Nevertheless, near the end of this

period, Newark had built up a seven

point lead.

The second period was opened fast

by Gleeson and Walker of the New-

ark quintet. With the aid of these

two men the Academy team picked up

the first six points of .he second period

and established the Newarkers in 2

lead of 23 to 10. The rest of the half

was closely fought with the half time

score being 28 to 13. Byrne paced

the Prepsters during this period with

a single basket

Coming out after the halftime rest,

the Newark team overwhelmed the

Maroon and White with 16 points dur-

ing the third quorter. The team from

Newark was paced by Gleeson, their

tall forward who tallied six points dur

ing this high scoring period. The Prep

five managed to tally four points, and

at the end of the third quarter Newark

was firmly established with a 44 to

17 lead.

In the last period the Prepst’rs man-

aged to hold thrir own against the

superior Newark team znd held them

to six points while they netted four

points for themselves. During the

game the Prep team used two full

teams: the first team rlayed the first

and third quarters, while the alternate

team played the second and fourth

The Prepsters were paced by Moyni

n and Byrne who «cored seven and

six points respectively. The Newark

team was led by thir ace forward

Lobby eeson who netted scvinteer

’ r

| ter with a foul

Prep Cagers Win

First Of Season

Over Morristown

Rally in Second Half to Win,

40-34. Moynihan and

Hahn Lead Prep

After a slow start the Rutgers Prep

court forces rallied in the second half

to win their first basketball game of

the 1941 season against the Morris-

town School quintet. The Prepsters

were paced by Harv Moynihan and

Matty Hahn and won a hard fight

40 to Mon the George Street court

The thing that really won for the

Maroon and White was their versa~

tility from the foul line which created

their margin of victory. The Prey

team netted twelve foul shots in all,

seven of then by Moynihan who paced

the Prep attack with 15 points and

was ably assisted by Hahn who regis-

tered I] counters. Leonard paced the

losers with 13 points.

The Prep aggregation made a very

slow start, dropping behind the fast

Morristown team by the count of 9

to 2. After that with the combined

forces of Moynihan and Hahn, the

Maroon and White pulled up to with-

in three points of the visitors, and at

the end of the period, the score stood

11 to 8 in favor of Morristown.

Bill Howell opened the second quar-

shot which tied the

count, but then Morristown jumped

back into the lead with a pair of bas-

kets. The two teams then continued

to match each other's tallies and the

half ended with Morristown holding

a slight edge in the score, 19 to 16,

Soon after the third quarter had

opened, Moynihan netted two baskets,

thus pushing the Maroon and White

\ into a one point lead. Jim Potter

\ and Dick Meyers then followed it up

with another pair of baskets, and the

Prepsters. were well on the way to

| victory. The rest of the third quarter

was evenly fought and the count read

| 31 to 27, in favor of the Prep five at

the end. During the last period Prep

outplayed the visitors and increased

their lead to six points, and when the

final whistle had blown, the score was

40 to 4

The lineups:

Morristown &. A) Rutgers Frep (40)

F. Pt G6.

F. Pts

Horley, £ 4 0 8{Howell, £ 113

Main, 3 0 6) Meyer 13 5

Leonard.c 6 1 13/Moynihan,e 4 7 15

Andrus.g © 2 2\Hackett,e 0 0 0

Me-han.g 0 1 1/Habn.g sono

Whalen. g 2 0 4 Potte,g 3 0 6

Mederer.g 09 08 ©

Totals 15 34) Totals 1412-40

Score by Periods

Morristown wos 8 73

Rutgers Prep $ 8 15 40

inwwenccsilia Team

Downs Prep, 61-24

Lawrenceville defeated the Rutgers

Prep basketball team by a score of 61

to 24. Despite the score, the game

was full of spirit and fight on Prep's

side. Harvey Moynihan led the Prep

sters with 12 points. closely followed

by Matty Habkn with eight. Emvry

Larsen and Phil Miles starred for

Lawrenceville, playing a beautiful de-

fensive and offensive game, In the

first quarter, the Prepsters held the

boys from Lawrenceville to a 15 to 7

score

The lineups

Rutgers Prep (24) Lawrenceville (61)

G. F. Pts G Pts

P

Meyers.( 1 0 2iHaaren.d S$ 1 It

Hackett,{ 6 © OjSutherland.f @ 1 1

yrne, 1 0 2 Miles. é 4o30u

Porter. f @ 0 O{Davis, nr ar)

Moynihan.c $0 4 12) weeme | 66 2 14

Korshin,c 8 © 0/Shurtz. g aan

Howell, c 0 © OMcWilhams 1 1 3

Haha, g 4 0 8 Baker. > 3 7

Husrd.g 1 1

Total 10 4 24) Total 21S 6

Score by periods

Prep 7 8 6 i

15 le 16 14-41

Lawrence Me

Page Four

THE ARGO

Prepsters Lose To

Carteret Academy

Vanquished After Holding

Deadlock With Foe

In First Period

Carteret Academy's fast moving bas

ketball team registered a 40 to 26 vic

tory over the Rutgers Prep courtsters

in the George Street gymnasium on

February 11

The Prepsters held the Carteret

boys to a 7 to 7 deadlock in the first

period and at the end of the first

half Carteret had pulled a slight lead

of 11 to 10. From then on the visitors

ran away with the Maroon and White

rolling up 29 points in the second half

as compared with 16 points for the

home team

Harvey Moynihan led the Prep team

as he registered 16 points while Jimmy

Dowd scored 20 points for the vic-

torious Carteret quintet.

Carteret worked through the Prep

defenses in the first period and ran

up an early lead. After Moynihan

had netted the first basket, Carteret

ran up seven quick points which firm-

ly established them in a lead of 7 to

2. After this, the play slowed up and

th. Prepsters slowly crept up with

Moynihan netting two more baskets

and one foul shot. Thus at the end

of the first period, the two teams were

deadlocked at 7 al

The second quarter was very slow-

moving with the combined score of

the two teams amounting to only seven

points. Dowd opened the period with

a set up shot for Carteret and then

Prep jumped to a one point lead with

the aid of a foul shot by Harvey

Moynihan and a long shot by Matty

Hahn, The Maroon and White man-

aged to hold onto this lead until a

minute before the end of the half when

Dowd put in another basket. This

established Carteret in an 11 to 10

lead.

The third quarter was strictly Car-

teret’s, when they scored seventeen

points as compared with a meager two

points for Prep. The fourth quarter

was a closely fought affair with the

Prepsters fighting the Carteret boys

tooth and nail. Carteret picked up 12

points during this period while the

Prepsters were registering 14 counters.

Had it not been for the great differ-

ence in the score of the third quarter,

the game would have been a good

deal closer.

The lineups:

Carteret (40) Rutgers Prep (26)

G. F. Pts.) G. FL Pas

Rurke,f 408 Howell, f§ =o 1.2

Dowd.f 97 6 o 0 6

Wishner,e 5 0 7 2 16

o 0 2 0 4

0 0 1 0 2

0 o 0 o 0

McMinn, g 1 0 0 72) 2

Heyward,g 0 0 o 0 0

Totals 17 6 40 Totals No4 26

Score by periods:

Rutgers Prep 7 3 2 14-26

Carteret 7 40°17 12-40

HUN SWIMMING MEET

(Continued from Page 3)

220-yard free style: First, Water-

man, (R.P.); second, Halsey, (H.).

Time. 2:31.2.

100-yard back stroke: First, Cramer,

(R.P.); second, Geipel, (R.P.); third,

Time: 1:164.

style: First, Ries,

Waterman, (R.P.);

er, (H.). Time: 1:09,

Diving: First, Rolfe, (R.P.);

Albaugh, (H.)

100.

rd free

YE DIAL PLANS

(Continued from Page |

Suman, Hale, Hackett, Gross, and

Leon. The Business Board will con

sist of the following Manning,

Howell, Kaufman, Bretzfield, Miller

Moreng, Keller, Joe and Bob Cramer

Everett, Hale, Meyers, Potter, Lam

berton, and De Voe

All necessary pictures have been

taken for Ye Dial with the exception of

those to do with activities taking place

this spring. No additional charge will

be made for Ye Dial, since the cost will

be taken from the publication fees paid

by the students last fall

erty. She wears medals from many

lands, denoting honors from many

European rulers ,

et k

ave living squad, our two divers, This night Mme. Lehman ha a

Harry Rolfe, were | strikingly large zircon around her nec

tive on a silver chain. Mr. Melchior wore

In the next event, Coach Holley | @ huge bronze dise close to his collar

THE BOOKWORM

(Continued from Pa;

of remorse brings him back before

the big offensive

The climax of the book is the blow

ing of the bridge. When the battle

saw a ch

the mee

in the 4

PINGRY SWIMMING MEET

Joe Piffath and

left inac

wimmers 3

LEHMAN AND MELCHIOR

ed from Page 1) Connnned from Page 1)

nd they both z in the same style

Both artists in several lan

guages Mr. Melchior sang in Dan

and English very fluent

Lehman sang in Ger

id English

iting does not accurately describe

Lehman's life as it has been one

nt She was forced

to leave ve land, Austria, after

t Nazis took over. They murdered

her husband and seized all their prop

In the 100-yard free Mme

\*ingry took first in whole

ing, who was

right

came in second, followed

Stan Geipel

nanice to mathematically clinch | on which was the impression of the

: - 1 king of Denmark's bust

t, and so sur Jack Miller | king of L

medley race With the three Mr. Melchior began the concert on

having taken | the night of February 14 with the

begins, Jordan has Pilar take the girl | jcte the Pie Then continued | Selection “Med en Wandlile” by

away, and he, with the aid of the | their fine form and won going away, | Ward Grieg. He sang several other

other men, dynamites the bridge. He | joe Cramer and Ralph Ruocco swam | Pieces after which there was much ap

is mortally wounded during the fray, | 4 : ; Mtroke legs re. | Plause. Mme, Lehman was next on

but, just before dying, sees the enemy

troops marching up over the brow of

the hill and just as the book ends we

find that he 1s about to shoot at them

with a machine gun

Robert Jordan knew he was fighting

for a lost cause. The discipline was

<pectivel

and whe

1:31, a

tional

although

event, t

Pingry

inefficient, the a ged, and | profns

the leaders lazy and inefficient. And compara

this fact shows up the book's m men in

defect. Jordan's nobleness and hero- | Patt,

ism in fighting for an

for something more

is little

the back and

Ries, and

score was Prep 30—Pingry 27

breast

y. Jack Miller swam anchor

the program; her rst pigce was

i de. by Franz Schubert.

Mant ‘men These five addie | Next was aduet by both artists,

ints gave the meet to Prep | Which was from the pen of Robert

there still remained another | Schumann. The first score, Famulenge

he 200-yard freestyle. The | ™#/de portrays the picture of old age,

team of Stoub, Mayhem, | grandparents in their winter years

and Heuston won this in a In the last part of the concert Mme.

tively slow 1:52. The Prep- | Lehman and Mr. Melchior again sang

thie event. were: Manning, | @ duet. It was Richard Wagner's

Piffath Spring Song, and Lore Duct from the

first act of Die Walkure

Mr. Lauritz Melchior was somewhat

nchen, oF Seren

stressed, and leaves the reader asking | Summary: spy | Weak on the first few pieces. It

himself why Jordan didn’t go back to 50-yard freestyle: Miller, (RI), | seemed as if he were testing the

America instead of staying to be shot. | first; Holms, (P.), second; Stoub, — acoustics of the auditorium. Mme. Leh-

(PL), thi

100-ya

NEWARK ACADEMY GAME

(Continued from Page 3)

220

points, The game was played on the | (Rp),

George Street court. Reed. (I

The lineups:

Newark Acad. (50) Rutgers Prep ey | (RP), first; Mayhem, (P), second; FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Gleeson,f $117) Farkas (0 1 'G | Woodruff, (P.), third. Time, 1:16.

Morgans! 0 0 | gr ig | d freestyle: Heuston, (P.), 361 GEORGE STREET

Haskins, { 1 0 o 11 nning, (R.P.), second; Geipel,

a Pia third. Time, 1:01

Walker.¢ 301 0 0 medley: Won by Cramer, | $

Allene © 1 ® 2 9 ¢ Ruoceo, and Miller, (R.P3. Time, | 11888 1941

Gulla. « zt 31

Saye eT eee oo 8 OG vd freestyle relay: Won by + Mueller & New

, . Mayhem, Holms, and Heuston, + JEWELERS

walbypeale aan ime, 1 $ ick. N. J

Newark Academy 17 ML 16 630 t New Brunswick, N. J.

Rutgers Prep 10 3 4 4-21 ° oe!

(R.P.), first; Peets,

(R.P.), third.

100-yard

rd. Time, :26.

rd breast’ stroke: Ruocco,

(P.), second; Ries.

Time, 1:16.

rd freestyle: Waterman,

irst; Heilner, (P.), second;

»), third. Time, 2:37

backstroke

man’s voice was up to par, and her

German was very intelligible.

Give THODE’S

CANDIES

Cramer,

John Bishop, "40, has passed his

mid-year exams with honors, finish-

ing thirteenth in the Freshman Class

at Cornell, Johnny w exempted

from taking exams in Calculus, since

he had an average of ninety for the

first term.

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Di 5 Easton Avenue |

h, (R.P.); third, O'Neill, |

\*s points, 62.5. !

150-vard Medl fon by Hals Phone 3382

Leip, Smith, (H.). Time: 1:24.8.

200-y jay: Won by Miller,

Piffath, Geipel, Pfaff, (R.P.). — = -

cas | ‘i

Notebooks Zipper Cases Fountain Pens

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Literary Supplement

VOL. I, No. 1.

RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL

NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY

The U.S. S. Rex Goes South

Frep Lampert

HE U.S.S. Rex rose and fell with the waves in Boston Harbor. It was

¢] almost sundown, and the water about the ship reflected the bright

orange of the setting sun. The sun shone through the sails, and every

seam and patch was visible. The Rex had three masts and carried

thirty-six guns. She was light and fast, used as an interceptor and messenger.

Now she was being cleaned and repaired for further duty.

The captain of the Rex was a man of about two score years and five, who

had worked himself up from an ordinary deck-hand to his present position.

He was of forceful character and very popular with his men.

Early one Saturday morning in mid-August, Captain Brooke received orders

to sail at once for Talcahuano, Chile. Chile was in the throes of a revolution,

and the American government was fearful of its citizens’ safety. The crew

was rounded up from shore leave and told to prepare to sail.

At daybreak the next Monday morning, as the mist was just lifting from the

water, Captain Brooke was rowed to his ship. The water was calm, and the

only sound to be heard was the creaking of the oars in the oarlocks as the boat

moved forward and the lonely crowing of

American coast, stopping at various ports for food and water, Then suddenly

the temperature dropped. It became crisp and cold; the wind became stronger,

and the waves proportionately higher. The ship cut through the waves, spread-

ing them asunder, cutting a mighty furrow in the sea. The water foamed and

splashed about the bow as the boat reared and plunged into the waves. Be-

hind the boat this furrow closed, and the water was a boiling mass of whirl-

pools, hissing its anger in a ceascless murmur. The cold was ever increasing

and the compass showed the ship to be well below the equator.

The waves became crested with foam and the cold became worse. The Rex

had almost reached the end of her southward journey, the Straits of Magellan.

In a few days they entered the straits. The water was so rough that the waves

broke over the ship's deck, and the foam flew through the air as it was blown

off the tops of the waves by the strong wind. The deck was drenched with

water and so slippery that the men could hardly walk on it. Rearing high on

one wave, the boat suddenly dropped into a seemingly bottomless chasm, only

to mect the water with a mighty slap and splash that sent spray high into the

air. The water was cold and stung the face and hands into numbness as it

flew across the deck with terrible force. The cliffs on cither side raised their

heads high above the waves and even the tops of the masts. The cliffs and the

darkness of the storm cast a blanket of obscurity over the ship. Pelted with rain

and hidden by the darkness, blindly the

a cock somewhere in the maze of streets

that is Boston. The crew were waiting

on the deck to receive orders as the cap-

tain climbed aboard. After the captain

had read the orders, the crew gave three

cheers and hastened to their duties. The

ship was a bechive of activity as the men

scrambled about the deck and up the

rigging, preparing for departure.

After they left the home port, they

sailed out towards Cuba, set like a green

gem in a vast, deep-blue mounting. Pass-

ing Cuba, they cruised down the South

Pickett’s Charge

Jostein Cramer

N that memorable July day, as |

viewed the battle from a near-by

hill, I fully realized the horrible-

ness of war. Under the broiling

sun, the North and South were bawing

like wild animals only because they had

been instructed to, not because they haved

each other. These soldiers, like murder-

ers, were killing their own countrymen

ship rocked and rolled, reared and

plunged, like a frightened horse. But the

captain and his crew kept the ship under

control, and finally the storm abated and

they passed into the Pacific Ocean in the

full but misty light of day.

Their journey to Talcahuano was quiet,

and the men were relieved after the grucl-

ling storm in the straits. They entered the

harbor at Talcahuano and found an un-

usual number of navy vessels there. Evi-

dently the revolution had found its way

(Continued on Page 4)

A Room of One’s Own

Hagry Hate

sanctuary, dim in the afternoon,

the sun like the pencilled beam

ef a distant beacon streaming

faintly through the west window

—that is a room. A spot of peace and

solitude in a world of hurry and disorder.

Walls of knowledge, the bookshelves, lend

an air of learning and travel to the castle

where thoughts prevail. The fireplace in

just because they did not agree on the

subject of slavery.

The soldiers looked very colorful in their blue and grey uniforms, carrying

the flags of the Union and the Confederacy. I could see on their faces the grim

determination to kill, and although they were practically exhausted and suf-

focating from the heat, they continued to fight. It was almost unbearable to

see a soldier gleefully drive a bayonct into the guts of his enemy, and then

twist it around inside of him, while the poor wretch on the ground was scream-

ing at the top of his lungs with the excruciating pain. But there seemed to

be another contest on that field, the blood-curdling screams of the wounded

soldiers and the explosions of cannon, sending misiles off to make the field a

sea of blood. Each seemed to be trying to make the louder noise.

Dead men were lying all over the battle-field, their eyes open but seeing

nothing, and blood was flowing freely from their wounds. Another horrible

sight was to see twenty-five soldiers making a charge dropped in their tracks,

when three cannons were discharged right into their faces. Some of their

heads were blown completely off, bloody human limbs flew all over the place,

and brains dripped out of the skulls of creatures which were once human be-

ings. The sight of many once beautiful horses, now kicking helplessly on the

ground and trying to get on their fect, was pitiful. T could see and actually

(Continued on Page 2)

; the cast end throws its rays after the sun

has settled into sleep. A curious carved chest from the Orient rests upon an

imposing chest of drawers, the handiwork of a pioneer cabinet maker, long in

slumber. A Chippendale table faces a four-poster bed of tooled and turned

mahogany. The evenly spaced narrow oaken floor boards are covered by a thick

wine-colored carpet. On the walls, pictures of ships, frigates, barks and sloops

fill the narrow spaces between the panelled wainscoting and the ceiling. Heavy

green hangings muffle the din from the streets.

In this room, a congress of workmanship should be gathered to express one’s

own personality and opinions. After long days of other person's influence and

control, it is a relief to return to this irregular square, filled with objects of

wood, metal and stone which through generations of life have become things

of beauty and use: to return to one’s normal self, at ease in this immediate

world which has been created about its occupant. In this retreat, there is a

chance to meditate, sulk, or brood; shout, sing, or celebrate. Moods are retained

in the chamber, as heat is in a stove, even when onc has left it.

A room is what you choose to make of it. It reflects your character, life

and opinions. It can be a heaven or a hell, depending upon you. To many

people it is but a place in which to sleep and study, with no voice of its own.

To me, it is a haven which welcomes me home. —

Edmund Spenser’s Prothalamion

Daviw Brarpstex

ROTHALAMION, the marriage hymn which Spenser wrote for the

wedding of Katherine and Elizabeth Somerset, is remarkable not only

for its beauty, but also because it shows in its short compass of ten

stanzas, so many of the poct’s characteristics. Here one of the greatest

ee of England seems to have lavished all his art in honor of the two young

ics.

The first quality of Spenser which is shown in Prothalamion in his great love

of beauty. So great in this that he first opens the poem with four lines de-

scribing the beauty of the day and the beauty of the soft winds which cool the

earth. Then he goes on with a few lines describing his disconsolate condition

as a contrast. This contrast makes cach part stand out. The next part de-

scribes the banks of the Thames all covered with flowers. Then in the next

stanza he tells of some lovely water nymphs, and always he writes so that the

reader cannot help realizing that he loves beauty. But then he really lets him-

self go in describing the flowers which the nymphs are picking. Each kind

of flower is separately, beautifully and tenderly described. If anyone should

doubt this, let him observe the words that Spenser uses:

“... the violet pallid blew,

The little dazie that at evening closes.”

Who can fail to appreciate the beauty of the violet or to feel Spenser's ten-

derness in describing the “little dazie.”

In the following stanza he tells of two white swans. He devotes this entire

stanza and the next almost entirely to the description of the beauty of these

swans. The way in which they are pictured reveals that he almost loves them;

indeed, he loves all beautiful things and tries to convey to us that appreciation.

So it is through the whole poem. Everything he menuons is spoken of as beau-

tiful, lovely, and fine. Spenser sincerely feels with Keats, “A thing of beauty

is a joy forever,” and to Spenser everything is beautiful.

The second characteristic which is shown is his great subjectivity. He loves

idealistic descriptions and imaginary imagery. Contrast him, for example, with

Chaucer, who says of his Clerk of Oxenford, “as lene was his hors as is a

rake.” This is definite, concrete imagery. Everyone has seen a rake and knows

what it looks like. But Spenser says of the swans that are so lovely:

“... To be that same payre

Which through the sky draw Venus silver teeme.”

No one ever saw “Venus silver teeme” being drawn through the sky; hence

the imagery is quite a different sort from the concrete imagery of Chaucer.

But Spenser’s imaginary imagery is no less vivid. It conveys just as clear an

image of the swans’ extreme white color as Chaucer does of the thinness of

the horse, but it is an image of a different type. The words about “Venus”,

“Silver Teeme”, “draw through the sky”, suggest the images rather than, as

do Chaucer's, give pictures.

Since the images are not exact, they stimulate the imagination, and all

people like to believe that the real world is like their ideal world. Therefore

there are in the poem realizations of beauty which otherwise would not have

been known to'exist. If we should walk along the bank of the Thames river

and see flowers, or, perhaps a pair of swans, they would not seem, perhaps, so

perfect as Spenser's swans, but we would realize their beauty more than other-

wise for having read of the perfect ones.

When the swans reach London, Lord Essex comes along to meet them,

leading out all his huge household in a wedding procession like the evening

star leading out all the other stars, and Essex seems brightest because, like the

evening star, he is first. Then Spenser continues this heavenly image by

speaking of the two bridegrooms who are going to marry the swans (who rep-

resent the two ladies) as the twin stars, Castor and Pollux.

A third notable characteristic of Spenser's Prothalamion is its melody. The

whole of Prothalamion runs smoothly and evenly, and there are no sudden

breaks, no jumps, no bumpiness. One feels the smooth flowing quality of the

verse. The words scem to fit right into place, and every syllable fits smoothly

into the final production.

Then, too, this meter fits the action flawlessly. For example the expressions

“gliding swans” or “flowing river,” as well as being in perfect meter, harmon-

ize with the scenes which they describe. The smoothness of the expressions

helps to give the atmosphere of the scene which Spenser is picturing. Or take

another example, namely, “Sweete breathing Zephyrus.” This smooth but

slow expression is in exactly the same tempo as the soft wind slowly moving

the air.

Another aspect of the melodiousness of the poem is that Spenser chooses his

words for their sounds. By way of example, in “silver streaming Themmes”

the repetition of the “s” and the particular tones of the vowels involved give

the impression of the river sliding along. Or, when he speaks of the swans

and says, “silken” feathers. There is something of the smoothness and the

dazzling white surface of the plumage suggested in the sound of the words.

Especially he chooses his words with deep resonant vowels. For instance,

“Whose dreadful name late through all Spaine did thunder.” The sonorous

quality of the vowels in “dreadful” and “thunder”, the deep rumbling inton-

ations give an excellent impression of Essex’s name, feared by the conquered

Spaniards, as if it were up in the sky, muttering, ready to strike.

In spite of its high and lofty tone, Prothalamion is a very human poem, for

Spenser does not hesitate to include his personal feelings. In the first verse he

speaks of his failure to get along at court. Then later on he tells of his kindly

feeling in London, his “most kindly nurse.” He says that he was born in

London but that he came from a famous family, a gentle rebuke to the courtiers

who scorned him. Finally later in the same stanza, he speaks of his want

since his kind patron died, and this again is a gentle hint to the nobility.

The Fate Machine

Rosext LaMBExTon

OHN LEYDEN was a very rich and fat business man. He had a large,

square jaw and large steely gray eyes. His hair was a shiny silvery-grey,

from which lamplight seemed to be continually leaping. His wits were

sharp, or else he would not have been in the good position he now was,

and he never missed an opportunity for gain. His ways for conducting business

were not very scrupulous, but he did not bother himself with trifles such as

that. He appeared almost to radiate evil; he even stooped to black-mailing,

which to him was just another way to acquire wealth. At the present he was

very industriously black-mailing Bertrand O’Moore. ;

O'Moore was a hard-working Irish electro-scienust. \_ He was blond with

very bright eyes, but his sober face seemed to belie the lightness of the depths

in his cyes. He would work in his laboratory for months, but then he would

go out on a bender. It was on one of those benders that Leyden had put his

hooks into O’Moore, and now every new invention that he made he had to

hand over to Leyden, who would take the credit for the invention and, inci-

dentally, the money that went with it. ;

O'’Moore had recently finished a new invention with which he claimed that

he could see how a person would live the rest of his life, and when he would

die. He had called Leyden into his laboratory to tell him about it, and when

Leyden arrived, he had offered a free demonstration. Leyden agreed and

soon O’Moore had the rest of Leyden’s life on a thin wire tape. He scemed

very jubilant and this irritated Leyden and caused him to become slightly ap-

prehensive. This tape said that John Leyden would go home from his office

in a taxi, buy the evening paper, go up to his richly furnished apartment, look

at the paper, and fall over dead.

Leyden tried to bluster down his fear, but it finally broke through, and he

begged O’Moore to save his life. He offered to pay O’Moore the money ac-

quired from his previous inventions and give him the evidence against him-

self. The offer excited the interest of O'Moore, both as a man and as a

scientist, as a man, to be free from the clutches of the black-mailer and as the

scientist, to see whether he could forestall fate, a thing which no one had ever

done before. It was finally agreed that Leyden should mail a check and the

evidence from his office and then go home, where O’Moore would meet him

with some of his equipment.

At the office some of Leyden’s usual courage and craftiness returned to him.

He decided that instead of mailing the letter that contained the evidence he

would put it in his safe; if he lived, he would still have the evidence, but if he

died, the letter would be sent to O’Moore. He decided not to do anything

that his “life line” said that he would do, but without thinking, and from habit,

he walked out of the building, bought his evening paper, and hailed a cab.

At his home he decided not to look at the paper which he had carelessly

thrown on the table; that would fool the “fate machine.” O'Moore should

have been at his apartment, waiting for him with his instruments with which

to ward off death, but since O’Moore was not there, Leyden paced the floor.

Perhaps he should have sent that moncy to the poor O'Moore, he thought.

It was growing close to the hour set for his death—seven-thirty—and O’Moore

still was not there. Where was he? What was keeping him?

As he paced, determined not to look at the paper, it kept catching his eye

and seemed to be trying to tell him something that was printed there. Un-

consciously and against his will, he read the lines, but their meaning did not

immediately sink in. Suddenly he knew what was in the paper. He tore

across the room and grabbed the paper. What he read seemed to cause him

to choke and have kind of apoplectic fit. He staggered a minute, then fell to

the floor stone dead.

In his outstretched hand was found the paper, in which a innocent, little

article stated that one Bertrand O'Moore had been arrested because of his

failure to pay for some of his equipment. It also stated that when O'Moore

was picked up, he apparently had been yelling something incoherent about

his equipment meaning life or death to someone.

THE BELLS

Hanotp Korsitw

Bells for this, and bells for that

Is all we boarders hear,

And masters telling us what to do

With a very vituperative sneer.

A bell to wake us, a bell to cat,

There's even a bell to put us to sleep;

How every boy in the halls who dwells

Just loves them all, those gosh darn bells!

PICKETT’S CHARGE

(Continued from Page 1)

feel the agony and suffering on the faces of the w i

\_ ickatioe odor s ake ounded soldiers and smell

That battlefield was a scene of destruction. Men horses i

dead over the entire field, and the once beautiful ee was at

shellfire. In the background more men could be seen, coming to battle, and

to their deaths. But disregarding the battle, the day was one of rare beauty.

The sky was a pale blue, with clouds floating around like white lilies in a blue

pond. The hilly country was as green as a shamrock. If the dispute between

the North and the South could have been settled peacefully, the site of Gettys-

burg would have never been disturbed.

three

On the Road to Port au Prince

Rotanp Lxon

HEN the Moon came up that night, it made visible two lonely

figures walking along the road to Port au Prince. The night was

warm, and had an air of foreboding. ‘The trees and boulders cast

weird shadows as the moon climbed. As they moved into an open-

ing, the figures became more distinct. One was tal] and well built, the other

was a man of small stature.

Drums, drums, that is all I have been hearing for the last hour. It is

making me nervous. What do they signify anyway?”, asked the tall man.

‘Oh, that is a common occurence here, mon ami,” replied the shorter. He

apparently was a Frenchman, because of the mon ami in his speech.

“But what do they signify, Francois?” asked the tall man again.

“Why, it is the drums calling the natives to join in a secret mecting, the

Voodoo meeting.”

“What does Voodoo mean, Francois?”

“Well, mon ami, I do not know, but it has something to do with black

magic. It has Very great powers, and it is very spectacular to see the natives

go ae its rituals.”

“B lack magic, ha, do not make me laugh, Francois. There is no such thing,”

replied Tom in a sarcastic voice. . nowach tng

7 have seen its powers of destruction, Tom, and I believe in Voodoo’s

er,

“Oh well, you Frenchmen are all superstitious, believing what these half

savages tell you. Why, if you told a story like that in America, you would

be saghed at”

“I would not be so boastful, mon ami,” replied F: is.“

whom I knew were killed by Voodoo.” , ee

“Very interesting, very interesting Fran-

their weird customs.

Tom resumed the conversation again.

“IE | promise not to laugh at your story, will you tell it to me.”

“Yes I will. It would be quite a story to tell when you are back in New

York, mon ami.

“It is like this; There was once a German living in Port au Prince, who

cheated the natives and made a pile for himself, Von Breucken was his name.”

“Oh, yes I have heard of him, Francois. His house is the big white one on

the hill in Port au Prince, is it not?”

“Yes, mon ami, you are quite right. Well this Von Breucken was suspected

of having killed a policeman, but it could not be proved. The brother of this

policeman went to his home village, back in the mountains. There he had the

whole village come to a Voodoo meeting to avenge his brother. A mud figure

was made to represent Von Breucken, and in the night the rituals of Voodooism

began. The whole village started dancing and wailing, and at the crucial

moment, the dead policeman’s brother stabbed the mud figure.”

“But why, what good would that do, Francois?”

“You see Tom, that is the power of Voodooism, because the next day, Von

Breucken was found dead. There have been many such cases since I have

been here. Voodooism has many other powers besides that of killing.”

“I cannot believe it, Francois. How can a man be killed that way. It is

impossible.”

“Yet it is true, Tom. 1 myself on many occasions have witnessed these weird

Voodoo meetings.”

“I will not argue about the truth in your story, Francois, but it is hard to

believe.”

“Listen Tom, the drums, their volume is increasing. It is the climax of the

dance. I wonder what they are up to, those black devils,” said Francois.

“I cannot believe it, it is impossible,” Tom was repeating to himself.

To Tom’s thinking, the story which he

had just heard seemed like a tale from the

cois. Tell me about this killing power of wz

Voodoo.”

“What for? You would not believe it |

anyway, so why waste my energy just to

hear you laugh. Let us walk faster and

reach Port au Prince before dawn.”

They kept on walking silently, with

the sound of the drums ringing in their

ears, while the moon climbed higher and

the shadows grew shorter. Now and

then faint cries would reach their ears,

cries of the dancing natives going through

All shivering in the park;

O, twas a terrible sight!

Riding in a Subway

Suevpon Binn

cumstances, to have to ride on a sub-

way, you should be aquainted with

its idiosyncrasies, and so be able to

cope with them properly. I shall create

an average novice subway rider, put him

on a subway, and show you what he does

I: you should ever be forced, by cir-

Forgotten by all the land,

And lend a helping hand!

THE FIRE AT THE SHELTER

} A Modern Ballad

Davin Frencit

There were beggars and burglars,

Up came a Salvation Army man,

Promising shelter from dark.

But when these poor derelicts entered the shelter,

Planning to spend the night,

The place burned hot as a coal-town smelter,

As the flames grew fiercer the panic increased,

It spread like chaff in the wind;

It killed ten men ere the chaos had finished,

And hurt many more of their kin.

Now they'll bury them all in one common grave,

And all through him who would them save,

a Dark Ages with its witchraft and mys-

teries. His sophisticated mind, accus-

tomed to the practical side of life, could

not fathom the ancient African rites of

these weird black men, so that in his

mind belief and doubt were at odds.

The rest of the journey was made in

silence. And as the moon was going

down, and the shadows were getting

longer, two figures reached Port au

Prince. One was still muttering, “it is

impossible; it cannot be done.”

con-men and crooks,

cana <=

sides, and the doors slam shut, Elmer

bouncing back at the door. He hits the

door with such an impact that he breaks

three ribs.

Elmer, at this moment did something

that is the last thing he should have done.

He breathed. Not inhaled mind you, as

that is impossible, but exhaled. When he

exhaled and tried to inhale, he found that

it was impossible because of the strong

pressure on his already weak chest. By

the time the train reached the next sta-

right and wrong. —\_

The first step that he must take is to

insert his nickel in the coin receptacle on

the turnstile. This enables him to pass through to the trains. Elmer, our

average novice, did this, but took with him an armful of packages, and so was

halfway through the turnstile when he found out that he didn’t fit. People

behind him, anxious to get home after a hard day's work, yell to him to move

ahead. However, the natural impulse being to retreat, he does, and so loses

a nickel and does a good job of holding up traffic. He reaches down into his

pocket to find another nickel and fidgets annoyingly until he gets it, where-

upon he clumsily drops it. He bends down to pick it up and drops his pack-

ages. If it had not been for a friendly Boy Scout, Elmer would have been

killed in the subsequent stampede for the turnstile.

Elmer now gets several words of encouragement from the Boy Scout, and

ventures forth again. This time he makes it, minus the packages which he has

lost in the stampede, and finally emerges on the station platform.

It is five o'clock and the rush hour, and Elmer ought to be careful, but no,

he is day-dreaming of that stew that his mother is going to have for supper.

Twice he is almost pushed on the tracks, but an observant policeman saves

him. These two close calls do not shake Elmer, and he continues to dream.

Absentmindedly he steps on the wrong train and docs not realize his blunder

until he is in Canarsie. Elmer gets off the train and retraces his steps to his

starting point. This time Mr. E. is awake, and he starts to get on his train.

Now, the beginning and the end of a train are always the more crowded

sections, because people save a block of walking if they are at the end or the

beginning, as the case may be. At the large terminals only station guards

who weigh over two hundred pounds are posted at the beginning and end.

Well, Elmer gets in at the end, but only halfway. He is half in and half out,

the doors can’t close, and the whole subway system is being held up by Elmer.

The guard must act quickly, so he steps back, gets into a crouch like that of a

football linesman, and plows into Elmer, hitting him in the small of the

back. As Elmer is hit, he goes halfway across the car, the car bulges at the

tion he had lapsed into unconsciousness

from lack of air. If it had not been for

a Sea Scout, well trained in the art of artificial respiration, he would have died.

Elmer now re-enters the train in the middle, having learned his lesson, and

finds there are no seats, so he grabs a strap and takes out his newspaper. He

shouldn’t have done that. The man next to him asks politely:

“Please turn to the sports section, buddy, I'd like to find out what the

Yanks did.”

ae! take it, I never read the sports section.”

“Say there fella’, you mind if I peek at the financial , I'd like to see

what A. T.& T. did.” m oe

Ret thing, I never bother with it, I havent’ enough money to invest in that

racket.”

“Let me glance at the first page; I’m anxious to see the weather report.”

To make a long story short, Elmer reads Advice to the Lovelorn and the

Society page the rest of the way home. It’s not the three cents, it’s the prin-

ciple of the thing.

Elmer finally spots a seat and beats a lady to it by a fraction of a second.

Because of this supposed rudeness she twice accidentally on purpose kicks him

in the shins when the train jolts. Now my little piece of advice after this epi-

sode is not to sit down when a lady dives at a seat. Let her have it; she will

win in the long run. I know you will say that a lady can stand as well as

you—after all they say that men are no longer the stronger sex—but they will

win in the end. Let them have the seat.

Well, our pal Elmer finally arrives home, a ruined man. He has in this

short time lost all his packages, broken three ribs, ruined his lungs for life,

received shin injuries, lost contact with world events by losing his paper, and

now has come home late and missed the stew.

Now that we have seen what Elmer has done wrong we can formulate a

plan of do’s and don'ts. Always carry nickels in an available place; get on at

(Continued on Page 4)

For Sale

Donat Doane

unfair advantage of any city slicker. Jode offered to throw in his '32 Ford

in addition to his small farm—just to even up his side of the bargain.

After all, since Jode was going to retire to New York and be a big business

man, he would have no further use for either his farm or his auto.

The transaction was to take place this morning—and in secrecy. Yes, the

city fellow insisted that Jode couldn't get the real benefits out of the deal if

any information regarding it were to be let out. The arrangements were very

simple. Jode, after turning over the deed and the auto to the city man would

go over and take control of his new business. As soon as the deal was closed,

the city man very unexpectedly was called out of town on some important

business.

The day after Jode had bought his new business, he was, to his amazement,

escorted to a nearby police station.

“What's the charge?” asked the captain,

The officer replied, “Damaging Government property, sir; we caught him

painting the name ‘Jode’ over the entrance to the Holland Tunnel, sir.”

I: was surely a good trade, but our country friend wasn't willing to take

RIDING IN A SUBWAY

(Continued from Page 3)

the middle of the train, have a Boy Scout, Sea Scout, and policeman on hand,

a pulmotor, and a first-aid kit. Among the don'ts we find: don’t try to get

through a turnstile with a lot of packages; don’t bend down to pick up lost

articles; don’t day-dream; don't breathe, read a newspaper or sit down; and

above all don’t get on at the end of the train.

My best advice to you is to walk, take a taxi, hire a horse, bus, or bicycle, or

just sit at home and live on your income. If you must ride the subway, try

to obey the above axioms; make sure that you are in the best physical health;

and be sure to carry sufficient identification. Your family might want your

body. Families are that way you know.

four

THE U.S.S. REX GOES SOUTH

(Continued from Page |)

here. This was true: the Loyalists were making a last stand in this small town

on the coast of Chile. The more of less tyrannical tule of the government

which had oppressed the common people for some ume had at last come to

its fate.

e Racaiig the harbor, the Rex was challenged by a vessed of the Loyalist fleet,

the San Salvador. ae 5s

“Ahoy, Rex, surrender immediately or we'll fire on you! cried the mate of

the San Salvador. .

“This is an American ship. You can’t fire on us. .

“That makes no difference, you may be carrying contraband.

“The fool,” cursed Captain Brooke, “we're Americans and we have our

rights. We won't peal .

“You were warned, Rez, suffer the consequences.

“Sound battle stations,” was Captain Brooke's uncompromising answer.

The drums rolled and the decks were cleared for action. The bare feet of

the crew pattered on the deck as they loaded the cannons and opened the can-

non ports. One by one the gunners signaled that they were ready.

Slowly the two boats maneuvered for position. Now they were headed

towards the sca about one and one quarter miles apart. Their courses ran

parallel, but Captain Brooke changed his course so that he would cross the

San Salvador's path right behind it and take a broadside with his heaviest

cannon.

The day was bright and clear when the cannonade began. The San Salvador

was the first to fire; a solid ball ripped through the rail of the poop deck. Then,

as the Rex swung down on a swell, Captain Brooke ordered his men to fire.

Solid ball and grape shot tore through the cannon ports and left gaping holes

in the side of the San Salvador,

The crews reloaded and fired again. The Rex raked the deck of the Loyalist

ship with grape-shot, and the San Salvador returned it with a volley from her

full broadside. For an hour the shot flew across the narrow gap between the

two ships. The air was filled with gunsmoke and the cries of wounded men

screaming above the noise of the cannons.

The sails of both ships were shreds of tattered canvas where the grape shot

had slit them in a thousand places. The middle mast of the San Salvador was

broken by a well placed shot, and the rigging hung about the deck. The

South American sailors were covered with the sail which had fallen over them.

The Rex had shot the right side of the San Salvador so badly that she listed

far over and was taking in water fast.

The South American ship was beaten. Her decks were covered with blood

and splintered wood. The bodies of dead and dying lying about in heaps

were used as cover from the musket fire of the Rex. Men with gory holes in

their bodies, their heads shot clean off, or minus an arm or leg, presented a

grucsome sight for the boarders from the Rex.

The Rex took aboard survivors and let the San Salvador sink. Then as they

turned to enter the harbor, which was now several miles away, they were

greeted by a small boat load of men.

“Welcome to Talcahuano and free Chile,” shouted the leader.

When they were brought aboard, the man who had first shouted, a captain

in the Revolutionary army, explained that his party had finally wrested the

power from the tyrannical Loyalists.

The Tragedy of Lem Wilson

Rosert Beauperre

The story I'm about to tell

Occurred in '49;

Don’t shudder when I speak of it,

‘That was a bloody time.

Lem Wilson was an old, old man,

Who had dug, and sweat, and swore,

And worked his claim nigh twenty years

Before he'd hit the ore.

One sunny day in mid-July,

He struck the precious gold;

He didn’t curse, but shouted loud,

For it had made him bold.

Hc took the nugget in his hand;

His eyes shone with delight;

He fondled and caressed the stone,

The stone that took his might.

He cursed, and swore, and yelled, and laughed,

And leaped upon his mule;

He looked again at that little stone,

The stone that could make men rule.

That night Lem Wilson rode to town,

His ore clutched to his breast,

But before the next night rolled around,

Lem Wilson lay in rest.

He chanced upon the Silver Grill,

And showed his gold to all;

Little did Lem realize

He'd soon be in a brawl.

After Lem had drunk his fill

Of beer, and gin, and rum,

He sat down to a game of cards,

Which he should not have done.

Across the board a card shark sat—

His name was Poker Jim;

Little did Lem realize

A sucker can never win.

The game was terrible and brief,

Lem saw his money gone;

He rose to his feet and drew his gun

To right this awful wrong.

His desperate efforts were in vain,

For in his drunken haze,

His pistol clattered to the floor;

Jim's gun was first to blaze.

That night upon the tavern floor

Lay poor Lem Wilson, dead;

His twenty years of work no good;

A bullet through his head.