

# ARGO

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**February, 1922**

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# The Argo

February, 1922

Vol. XXXIII No. 5

The Rutgers Preparatory School

New Brunswick, N. J.



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## Contents

EDITORIALS .....	4
LITERARY—	
Ode to Mr. Talmadge—W. J. Rylee.....	6
The Current of Love—Hamilton Chambers.....	6
Alumni Reunion—Bernard Van Eerden.....	10
Extra!! .....	12
SCHOOL NEWS .....	13
DORM NOTES .....	14
ELEMENTARY .....	15
ATHLETICS .....	16
LATE NEWS .....	21
POET'S CORNER .....	22
ADVERTISEMENTS .....	23

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Correspondents will confer a great favor by writing on one side of the paper only. Officers of the school, students, and alumni are most cordially invited to contribute.

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## Concerning the State Championship

**E**OR the past few years Prep has been striving to gain a place in the finals for the scholastic basketball championship of the state. This year through the brilliant work of the team and the efficient coaching of Mr. Midkiff we have won a place in these matches. What does this mean? It means that we are in a position to win the state championship and to make Rutgers Prep a headlight in the scholastic sports of the state.

Perhaps no one realizes the amount of work and the perseverance required to turn out such a team. Out of a school of less than one hundred boys, Mr. Midkiff has developed a team which has beaten schools many times larger than our own and has ranked us among the largest Prep schools in the state. This is quite an achievement considering that the use of the gymnasium for practice is granted to us for a limited time.

The team as a unit has developed quickly through its faithful work and is, without boasting, an exceptionally good team. They are noted for their good sportsmanship throughout the state and are worthy of such a school as Rutgers Prep. They have made a name for themselves, as the string of victories show, and we are proud of them.

This editorial is written with the express purpose of boosting the team and showing both the players and Mr. Midkiff that the school is right behind them and confident of their success. We want that state championship, we feel that we can get it, we feel that we deserve it—so, team, go ahead and get it!—J. S. C.

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The editor regrets the tardiness of this issue of THE ARGO, but due to various departmental complications and the present printing rush it was impossible to publish it on time.

## The Dial

It has always been the custom of the fellows in Prep to publish a year-book in which all the activities and characteristics of school life during the year combine to form an annual which every fellow wants. *The Dial* is one of the most important features at Prep and is eagerly waited for by the students. It contains a summary of all the main events of the year, such as games, banquets, dances, and in addition a wealth of snapshots, wise cracks, and reminiscences dear to the heart of every schoolboy. In a word, it is a book which every fellow wants.

But three months remain till the close of this school year and in that short time the material for *The Dial* must be selected, edited and sent to press to be published. This means a vast amount of work, so we must begin right now if we expect the book to be out on scheduled time. Gather all the material that you can; snapshots, jokes, poems, cartoons, in fact everything which you consider suitable for a school annual and turn it in immediately.

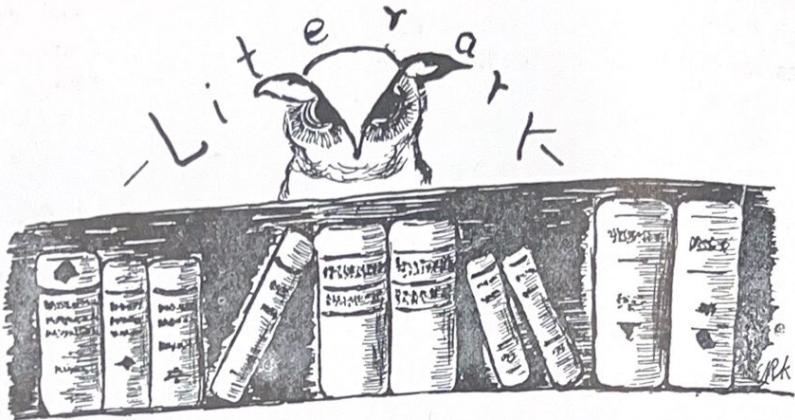
We want this year's *Dial* to be an unusually good one and we are depending on you fellows. Don't disappoint us.—J. S. C.

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## True Poetry

Rhythmic beauty it must contain  
To be worthy of a name;  
Depth of thought is a requisite, too,  
Mythical allusion and diction true,  
A description of nature in full array,  
Perhaps in Spring, or on a mid-summer's day,  
Classical history and famous art,  
Always appeal to an appreciative heart;  
Or, if it be in lighter vein,  
Subtle humor will add to its fame.

SPENCER CARY.



### Ode to Mr. Talmadge

Mr. Talmadge conceived the scheme  
     Of every senior a poet to make.  
     Said he, "The one who writes the best  
         The prize is sure to take.  
     Writing poetry is not hard  
         If certain things you do,  
     Be sure to have the rhythm good,  
         And get your meter too.  
     He said, "I'll sleep until you finish."  
         Alas! Poor man, he slept forever!  
     For though the seniors tried their best,  
         No two lines could they put together!

W. J. RYLEE.

### The Current of Love

**H**OVE is like a wonderful ocean current, flowing on, forever on, meeting at times little obstacles and sometimes greater ones over which it passes with but a murmur; other times with a great splashing. But in the end it flows peacefully into the waters of some great sea, where all the currents end their flowing lives.

Butler is a small fishing village along the Jersey Coast hidden almost from view by the surrounding summer resorts. The village itself lies clustered among the trees, about a half mile from the shore. From the

village one can stand and look out across the dingy harbor and see the sail boats at anchor, some of them laying dejectedly on their sides in despair of ever feeling the thrill of water beneath their keels again.

From the chimney of one of the weather-beaten homes smoke was curling forth. It surged high into the air, and then blossomed forth into a singular, formless but beautiful object. The house seemed like a mighty apparition standing there among the trees; trees which from their quiet steadfast height had seen lovers walk in their shade, trees on whose trunks were carved many a long-forgotten name.

In one of the rooms of the house where the smoke was curling forth the sun was sending forth its yellow light through one of the small framed windows. Here it cast its golden shaded tint on the form of Harriet Lawrence.

On a table nearby was a clock, which sounded like an alarm in the stillness, and as it struck the hour, Harriet looked up.

"Two o'clock," she said to herself.

On a table nearby lay a letter, a letter the contents of which she knew by heart. The writing was small and heavy, but unmistakably that of a man. It began, "My Dear Harriet," and closed with a poem. Then at the end was a signature; a single name, a name that she had learned to love, "Burr." The letter had been written two weeks ago, for the purpose of telling Harriet that as their college days were now over, it was best to say good-bye. The writer also said he would always think of her and perhaps would not have been tempted to write the letter if he thought she cared the least for him.

When Harriet first received the letter, the words burned into her mind as if something of flaming red. In a way she had not treated Burr fairly. She knew that. And now was this note to be the end? The note seemed to dull her senses, so finally she had gone away in order to forget all. The note was all she had left to her now of one she had loved blindly, foolishly! Now even the idea of possessing the note seemed to pain her.

It was just three weeks ago today that she had been with Burr at a fraternity dance at Asbury Park. She was picturing him to herself as she sat there. That night at Asbury Park a light mist was attempting to steal across the water and when the dim outline of the moon made its appearance she and Burr had gone out on the veranda. His arms were about her and within a few minutes she had surrendered her lips to his.

Yes, that was three weeks ago and today she sat alone, alone so she could forget all. But that note. It was torturing her. Suddenly she picked it up and tore it into tiny shreds. When the tiny fragments of the letter were strewed about the floor, she looked at them, looked at them as if it might be Burr himself lying there.

## II

As time passed Harriet grew restless, so decided she would go swimming. Getting into her bathing suit, she swung a coat over her shoulders and stepped out the back door of her home into the sunshine.

On the gray beach about a half mile from the village a small dingy sail-boat was lying in a desolate manner upon the sands. On the boat was lying a coat, probably belonging to the man who was swimming out in the harbor. The noise of the waves as they slid smoothly up the wet beach, swirled about the boat, and then rushed down again, was interrupted occasionally by the call of a sea gull, leaving the air alert with some intangible charm.

The man who was out in the blue water of the harbor swimming was Chester Branton. He had not lived in Butler long, and where he came from no one knew. However, there was a rumor in circulation that he had come to Butler to live in order to forget the past and start life anew. He was a quiet, calm man, not over twenty. The village folk called him "Silent Branton."

From the shore Harriet was watching this man. He was swimming right into the current that had drawn more than one person out of their course. Five minutes later the very event she had been waiting for was taking place. The current had caught him and was taking him out to sea. Suddenly she flung her coat off and dashed into the water after him. She fought with the waves and used up most of her strength in order to reach him. As she drew near him she saw that he was an inexperienced swimmer. He was striving to escape the current which was now quite impossible. Finally she reached him, "Follow me," she cried out. "Make for the open sea."

The man was almost exhausted. Gripping him under the shoulder strap of his bathing suit, Harriet helped him to reach the calm water. Nearby was a fishing craft and shortly a row boat was sent out to pick up the two of them.

They climbed over the side of the boat and then for the first time Harriet saw who it was. She turned pale; then her eyes shone with a sudden glory. And then the man who the village folk called Silent Branton spoke. "Thank you, Harriet," he said, and held out an unsteady hand to her.

"Burr," she said, "I never dreamed, never thought of seeing you."

Burr interrupted her. Her eyes were wide open now. She was speechless.

"Harriet, I knew you were living in Butler all the while. I have been watching and waiting for the time that I might come and tell you I love you—that I might ask you to marry me."

Harriet uttered a sigh and drew close to him. Tears were in her eyes and in a whisper she said: "The note Burr, the note. Why did you send it?"

"Harry, I thought you did not care for me. I wrote the note and then went away in order to forget all. But I could never forget. The memories of the good times we had seemed to haunt me."

"But I loved you! I loved you! I always did," whispered Harriet.

"If you had only told me before," said Burr, "how different things might have been. You did not seem to care then. How was I to know?"

Suddenly their conversation was interrupted when the man in the boat said: "Hey, you two, better come on my boat and get some clothes."

The two then climbed on board the fishing vessel, followed quickly by their rescuer.

Burr appeared on deck first with dry clothes on and was followed shortly by Harriet. Harriet had trousers on and with her brown hair hanging loosely over her shoulders, looked like a picture, delicate, mauve, with bewitching irregular features that brought to her charm. A beautiful figure was Harriet in her bare feet and her cheeks glowing with color.

Burr approached her and said, "My darling, this little boat leaves in twenty minutes for the sea. Will you stay with me until we reach the first port?"

"How far will we have to go?"

"Not far," answered Burr, "and if you are with me, it will seem like no time."

Harriet's eyes met Burr's. "I love you, Burr, and will go with you, side by side, through eternity," she said, softly.

And "Harriet, my Harriet!" was all Burr could say as he took her in his arms.

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Leviti: "What are you studying, Sammis?"

Sammis: "The mystery."

Vic: "What Mystery?"

Sammis: "Chemistry."

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Mr. Talmadge (to English class): "Today much poetry is being written with flowery words. Poetesses are trying to paint beautiful pictures on subjects such as moonshine."

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"Did the lady policeman slap your face when you kissed her?"

"No, she just pinched me."

## The Alumni Reunion

FOR the past 154 years the Prep School has sent forth its graduates. They have been men who came from all corners of the earth, some of them became men of note in this country and others have gained honor and wealth for themselves in foreign nations. No other school is more proud of its alumni than is Rutgers Prep School.

Several years ago, under the leadership of Mr. Kelly, our present headmaster, an alumni association was founded. This association met on the 22nd day of February, having a good banquet and also a renewal of acquaintances that meant much to all those present.

This year the reunion was the best and largest Prep has ever had. Under the leadership of Mr. Alexander Van Wagoner '86, some 175 men responded, representing all professions. In the afternoon about one hundred alumni gathered in the Ballantine Gymnasium to see the Prep team defeat our old opponent, New Brunswick High School. How both the alumni and undergraduates cheered, and how the team fought and won with the score of 29-27, while everyone went wild! After the game a reception was held at the dormitories by Mr. and Mrs. William P. Kelly, with the undergraduates as guides.

At five-thirty a meeting was held in the old schoolhouse, many of the older men sitting in the seats which they had occupied years ago. Mr. Alexander Van Wagoner '86 presided. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The report of the treasurer was given. Then the nomination committee was appointed. It was also reported that there are some 1300 members who are scattered all over the world. The *Alumni Quarterly Bulletin* was sent to these members.

The following officers of the Alumni Association were nominated and elected:

President, Rev. J. S. Hogan, D.D., '87, New Brunswick; First Vice-President, Herbert S. Boggs '69, Newark; Second Vice-President, Drury W. Cooper '88, Montclair; Third Vice-President, John W. Metlar '94, New Brunswick; Secretary, Francis E. Wilber '01, Bound Brook; Treasurer, Nelson Dunham '12, Highland Park.

Following this, the presentation of the portraits of former headmasters took place. These men taught in Prep as follows:

Dewitt T. B. Reiley, A.M., 1868-1883; Everett T. Tomlinson, Ph.D., 1883-1888; Prof. Eliot R. Payson, Ph.D., 1891-1908; Prof. Myron T. Scudder, 1908-1911.

Mr. John E. Elmendorf '74 gave a splendid talk on Professor Reiley.

He was a kind and sympathetic man, and was called rector instead of headmaster in those days. Professor Reiley saw the urgent need of some provision to be made for boarding students and succeeded in starting the "Trap" on Hamilton avenue.

The picture of Dr. Tomlinson was presented by Henry K. Davis '88.

Dr. Tomlinson was then asked to speak a few words. He began, "This carries me back thirty-four years. Boys to whom I used to bring torture are now men. The seats of the lowly are now higher, and the higher are lower. If they pleased they could return some torture." Dr. Tomlinson then quoted, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he reap." "When I look back over those years," he said, "seeing the man that is and the boy that was, one thing is noticeable, namely, that the boy who does well in his school years, is the man who does well in later life. They were five years well spent with many sorrows and pleasures."

Dr. Payson's portrait was then presented by Mr. Minturn L. Verdi '03. He spoke of the good times at the Trap, pranks, troubles and stunts which they did, all to burden Dr. Payson. "But," said Mr. Verdi, "Dr. Payson knew how to pick one up, and that was the best training we received. Those talks were fatherly, and the motherly advice of Mrs. Payson was very useful."

Upon this Dr. Payson was called on to give a bit of his experience in the school. "I wished I deserved the words that have been spoken, and the tribute paid to me," began Dr. Payson. "For one hundred and thirty years this school had been only a boys' school. When I came I had girls in it, and when I left, no more girls came." In concluding, he said, "I would like to speak of a German ballad, if I may. It represents a sunken city of the coast of the North Sea, and as the sailors pass they hear the chimes of the bells of that city. So it is now. As I am here the bells of memory are ringing. The domes and palaces of that sunken city are at times still seen, and so I see the boys and girls of those days. Some have passed on, such as Kilmer and others, and the frictions of those days have passed. But Rutgers Prep will live long."

Rev. Leban R. Chamberlain '09 presented the portrait of Prof. Myron T. Scudder. Mr. Chamberlain began, saying, "Professor Scudder was a strong man who is the result of his efforts and work."

"The Christian spirit that was and always will be which Professor Scudder carried out in his program here, and which he was carrying out in the work of a school for girls in New York City to promote better womanhood."

After some cheering and singing the announcement of the dinner was made by Mr. Kelly. This dinner was served by Caterer Edward V. McCormick at Winants Hall and was most delightful.

Mr. Alexander Van Wagoner of '86, Brooklyn, the retiring president, at first acted as toastmaster and was succeeded by Rev. Dr. Hogan.

The first dinner speaker was Dr. William Elliot Griffis, noted lecturer and well known friend of Japan, and who was a teacher in the school during 1869.

The other speakers were Prof. Walter W. Cook '90, now a professor in the Columbia University Law School, Rev. Harry Lockwood '87, pastor of the East Millstone Reformed Church, and Rev. Dr. John H. Raven, a trustee of the school, and professor at the local Seminary. Dr. Raven pointed out that the school had always been fortunate in having excellent headmasters, and paid a tribute to the present headmaster, saying that the standards in this respect had not been let down in any sense.

Mr. Kelly gave a talk, stating that plans were in form for a larger and better school building. The school has many years of sentiment and tradition to build upon. He spoke of the appreciative terms of support he had received from the alumni and mentioned that he had received letters of regret from the alumni unable to attend the reunion, in China, Japan, South America, Mexico, and practically every state in the Union.

With this the school songs were sung, including those written by Joyce Kilmer '04, and cheers given the speakers. The old members went home feeling ten years younger, while the younger members made firmer resolution to be good alumni, when they left the school with many traditions. Thus came the end of a perfect day.—B. V. E.

### Extra! Extra!

*Hurricane Herman* will meet *Alibi Russ* at Ballantine Gymnasium on Saturday, March 3, in a bout determining the heavyweight, middleweight, flyweight and cheapskate championship of Rutgers Prep School. These two famous pugilists have been training faithfully in the past few weeks, the former under manager Enders, the latter under manager Thompson. The managers have announced that the fight will be to a decision, and that should it be a draw the managers will themselves join in. Herman is relying on his long left reach, which has come in good stead when amusing in parlor sports. Russ is depending on his speed and agility, which has been exerted to the highest degree of late in avoiding Mr. Michael Gerome. Both men are confident of winning the match and are endeavoring to persuade everyone of the fact.

Mr. North has been chosen as referee. He will see that all pugilistic and decorous rules are strictly adhered to. Any faulty barbarisms or speeches committed by the contestants during the fight will count against them. No other member of the faculty will be present, so a *good time* is guaranteed to both fighters and fans. Come out, but come alone.



# SCHOOL NEWS



**B**EFORE the High School game several new cheers were made-up. These were practiced every day for a week. The players made short speeches and songs were practiced by the entire school.

Charles Moore is back in school again. "Dinty," as he is more familiarly known by us, was rather unfortunate in his mid-year examinations at Rutgers College. We extend "Dinty" the heartiest welcome and hope that he enjoys his short stay with us.

On February 23rd, Mr. Midkiff announced to the school that, after a consultation with several members of the team, Hye, Paulus, Manning, Griffith, and Loury had been reinstated to the basketball squad. This announcement was heartily applauded by the school. "Herb" Hye made a speech in behalf of the reinstated fellows. He said that the action taken by Mr. Midkiff was appreciated by them.

Re-examinations were held for the fellows who failed to pass the mid-year exams. The reports from the examinations have not been turned in as yet, but it is hoped that the fellows came through with high honors.

On Friday, 24th, Mr. Kelly gave an intelligence test to the school. This test lasted for three quarters of an hour. The marks will not be made public.

On Monday, 27th, it was announced that J. Ross had been taken sick with scarlet fever. Mr. Kelly told the boys of the great amount of sickness and the necessity of being properly dressed.

It was made known on Wednesday, 1st of March, that our basketball team had been chosen with seven other Prep Schools to compete for the state championship. Preliminary games will be held in the Ballantine Gymnasium and the final games will be played on the Princeton University court. We are all hoping that our team will make a good showing and we are going to back them to the limit.

# DORM-NOTES

SERVING



JANUARY 30. Mr. Kelly gave a talk on school spirit and all the branches that it can be used in. Many good points were brought out by Mr. Kelly, and some of the fellows put in a word or two to make it better.

Everyone at the Trap was in a state of preparation for the midyear dance.

January 31. A number of the fellows earned some money shoveling paths to George street and College avenue so that delivery wagons could get to the Trap. The snow was drifted four feet deep on the banks. Galoshes seemed to have become necessary with the appearance of snow.

February 2. A new boy, Lippman, enters the elementary school and is rooming with Arthur Polhemus.

February 5. Mr. Kelly called upon Mr. Tallmadge and Mr. Hayes to speak about this school in comparison with the schools in which they had formerly taught. They both responded with very good talks, although they were given no chance to prepare. Mr. Kelly also helped by a few words.

February 6. Many fellows are out of school on account of sickness. There seems to be an epidemic of eye trouble and as a result about half the Trap is making a debut in glasses.

February 7. "Dinty" Moore, captain of last year's basketball team, comes back to renew his studies and old friendships at the Trap. We are all glad to have him with us to hear him bull around. He is taking a P. G. course.

February 10. The annual midyear dance was held Friday night down at the Ballantine Gymnasium. The committee, consisting of Will Shaw, De Nike, Jellefe and Bill Enders, were very efficient, and the dance ran off very well.

February 12. Mr. Kelly called a meeting in the Alpha House and suggested that we carry on a campaign to raise money for the Students' Relief Fund in Europe. It was decided to bring it up in school Monday. The plan of paying as much as one could seemed to be the most acceptable.

February 22. All the Dormitories elected committees to show the alumni around when they come back to see the new Trap. Most of the fellows from the Trap attended the banquet at Winants Hall and enjoyed the speeches of the alumni.

February 25. Mr. Tallmadge took charge of the regular Sunday night meeting and suggested a few topics on sportsmanship. He asked some of the fellows to give their views and as a result a number of good responses were made, especially by "Bill" Enders, who urged more co-operation by the fellows and the team to enable our school to enter the state championship basketball finals this year. By more strict training and more backing the team should prove successful, he said.



In spite of the numerous epidemics and bad weather, the Elementary School has been in session every day, with comparatively few absences.

The St. Valentine party was a delightful surprise. Everybody enjoyed hunting for hearts, writing Valentines and guessing games, but best of all the ice cream. The crepe paper caps as favors gave a very gay and festive air to the occasion.

To say that we enjoyed our holiday on Washington's Birthday and the game between High School and Prep is nothing but the truth.

We are very happy to have Mrs. Hallock back again after her illness. We welcome Charles and Anne TenBroeck, Ida and Faith Bumstead and Ira Lippman to Elementary. Ira lives at The Trap and has entered eighth grade.

"Is it going to stop raining?"

"Yes."

"How do you know?"

"Because it always does?"



RUTGERS PREP 36; BLOOMFIELD H. S. 22

**S**HOWING a complete change of form from that shown against Bordentown, Prep easily defeated Bloomfield H. S. on the former's floor. The passing, shooting and defense of the Prep players were all of high order, and at no time was the result in doubt. Prep presented a changed line-up, due to the dropping of several men for infractions of the training rules.

Summary:

RUTGERS PREP			BLOOMFIELD H. S.		
	<i>Fld.G.</i>	<i>Fl.G.</i>		<i>Fld.G.</i>	<i>Fl.G.</i>
Parker, lf.	10	4	24	Veiner, lf.	2
Ide, rf.	5	0	10	Aug., rf.	1
Steenland, c.	1	0	2	Glander, c.	3
McCusker, lg.	0	0	0	Teers, lg.	1
Rowland, rg.	0	0	0	Richardson, rg.	0
McNicol, lf.	0	0	0		
Hindle, lg.	0	0	0		
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	16	4	38	7	8
					22

RUTGERS PREP 19; MONTCLAIR ACADEMY 9

Continuing the good work shown against Bloomfield, Prep defeated Montclair Academy on the latter's floor in a well played game. The score at the end of the first half was 5-4 in favor of the final winners, but in the second half Prep played up to form and easily outdistanced their opponents. The small floor seemed to handicap the team at the start, and our usual fast and aggressive team work was missing.

Summary:

RUTGERS PREP			MONTCLAIR ACADEMY		
	<i>Fld.G.</i>	<i>Fl.G.</i>		<i>Fld.G.</i>	<i>Fl.G.</i>
Parker, lf.	3	3	9	Middlebrook, lf.	0
Ide, rf.	4	0	8	Stortz, rf.	1
Steenland, c.	1	0	2	Rice, c.	0
McCusker, lg.	0	0	0	Barker, rg.	1
Rowland, rg.	0	0	0	Riley, lg.	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	8	3	19	Squires, lf.	0
				Kleinhans, rf.	0
					0
				<hr/>	<hr/>
				2	5
					9

## RUTGERS PREP 38; PINGRY SCHOOL 12

Prep had little difficulty in defeating Pingry School on the home court. The general team work of the winners was of high order, and Pingry seemed helpless against us.

Summary:

RUTGERS PREP			PINGRY SCHOOL				
	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.		Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.
Parker, lg. and lf.....	5	2	12	Corbet, lf.....	2	0	4
Ide, rf.....	7	0	14	Cann, rf.....	1	0	2
Steenland, c.....	1	0	2	Lutz, c.....	1	0	2
McCusker, lg.....	0	0	0	Crowell, lg.....	0	0	0
Rowland, rg.....	1	0	2	Berry, rg.....	0	2	2
Hindle, c.....	0	0	0	Folger, c.....	1	0	2
McNicol, lf.....	4	0	8	Rule, c.....	0	0	0
	—	—	—		5	2	12
	18	2	38				

## RUTGERS PREP 13; PRINCETON PREP 28

In a rough, hard fought game, Prep lost to Princeton Prep on the latter's court. Prep never showed any of the form that had won her previous games, and never seriously threatened her opponents. The large court and the springy backboards combined to hold us to only three baskets during the game.

Summary:

RUTGERS PREP			PRINCETON PREP				
	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.		Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.
Parker, lf.....	0	7	7	Byrne, lf.....	2	4	8
Ide, rf.....	3	0	6	Horsey, rf.....	2	0	4
Steenland, c.....	0	0	0	Imloes, c.....	4	0	8
McCusker, lg.....	0	0	0	Gamble, lg.....	1	0	2
Rowland, rg.....	0	0	0	Mackie, rg.....	3	0	6
	—	—	—		12	4	28
	3	7	13				

## RUTGERS PREP 25; PLAINFIELD H. S. 13

Prep easily defeated Plainfield on the home court by the score of 25-13. Prep so far outclassed her opponents that at the end of the first half they had failed to score a single point. With a changed line-up in the second half, and some of Prep's substitutions, they managed to make a better showing.

Summary:

RUTGERS PREP			PLAINFIELD H. S.				
	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.		Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.
McNicol, lf.....	2	0	4	Shepherd, lf.....	0	0	0
Ide, rf.....	2	0	4	Luria, rf.....	1	4	6
Steenland, c.....	2	0	4	R. Snowden, c.....	1	0	2
Parker, lf., c. & lg.....	4	5	13	W. Snowden, lf. & lg....	2	0	4
Rowland, rg.....	0	0	0	Van Pelt, rg.....	0	0	0
McCusker, lg.....	0	0	0	Davidson, lf.....	0	1	1
	—	—	—	Bellis, c.....	0	0	0
	10	5	25		4	5	13

## RUTGERS PREP 16; SOMERVILLE H. S. 24

Prep lost to Somerville on the latter's court in a game that showed no evidences of Prep's former general knowledge of the court game. The passing was very poor, the guarding loose, and at no time did the team play up to form. It was outclassed from start to finish.

## Summary:

RUTGERS PREP	Fld.G. Fl.G. P.S.	SOMERVILLE H. S.	Fld.G. Fl.G. P.S.
McNicol, lf.	1 0 2	Gennert, rf.	1 0 2
Ide, rf.	2 0 4	Stevens, lf.	4 0 8
Steenland, c.	1 0 2	Griggs, c.	3 6 12
Parker, lf. & lg.	1 6 8	Spine, lg.	1 0 2
Rowland, rg.	0 0 0	Masterson, rg.	0 0 0
Hindle, c.	0 0 0	Hinsenkamp, lf.	0 0 0
McCusker, lg.	0 0 0		
	— 5 — 6 — 16		— 9 — 6 — 24

## RUTGERS PREP 26; STEVENS SCHOOL 20

In a game that was hard played, but showed little balance of teams, Prep defeated Stevens on the latter's court by a score of 26-20. The score at the end of the first half was 14-3, in favor of Prep, and all the substitutes that were present were put in in the second half. Stevens started with the whistle and soon gained on us, until the score was 15-14 in our favor, when the regulars went back and easily outscored them for the remainder of the game. Had we made all the easy shots that were offered, we would have more than doubled their score.

## Summary:

RUTGERS PREP	Fld.G. Fl.G. P.S.	STEVENS SCHOOL	Fld.G. Fl.G. P.S.
Manning, lf.	0 8 8	Hopper, rf.	4 8 16
Ide, rf.	1 0 2	Reufer, lf.	1 0 2
Paulus, c.	2 0 4	Fisher, c.	1 0 2
Parker, lg.	3 0 6	Van Duy, lg.	0 0 0
Rowland, rg.	1 0 2	Breanski, rg.	0 0 0
Hye, rf.	1 0 2	Higbee, c.	0 0 0
Hindle, rf.	1 0 2	Russ, lg.	0 0 0
Keiler, lf.	0 0 0	Cohen, lg.	0 0 0
McCusker, lg.	0 0 0		
	— 9 — 8 — 26		— 6 — 8 — 20

## SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM REVIEW

While the varsity has been playing very good ball, and winning the majority of its games, its work has been due in a large measure to the effective work it has had in defeating the second team. For the first time, we have arranged a regular schedule for the second team this year, and they have been as successful as the varsity. To date they have played seven games, winning five of them easily, and the ones that were

lost were due entirely to overanxiety to make good, rather than to the superiority of their opponents. Through some oversight, detailed box scores of their games are not available, but a summary follows:

Rutgers Prep Seconds.....	28	Bound Brook H. S.....	15
Rutgers Prep Seconds.....	19	N. B. Junior H. S. ....	24
Rutgers Prep Seconds.....	38	N. B. Junior H. S. ....	32
Rutgers Prep Seconds.....	20	Wardlaw School .....	21
Rutgers Prep Seconds.....	24	Vocational School Seconds.....	11
Rutgers Prep Seconds.....	29	South River H. S. Seconds.....	16
Rutgers Prep Seconds.....	24	Wardlaw School .....	10
Rutgers Prep Seconds.....	30	Vocational School Seconds.....	17

The team has played very well, and several good men have been developed for next year. They have several games still to be played, and should win all of them. The members of the Seconds are: Bliss, Keiler, E. Parker, Russomano, Anderson, Griffith, J. Paulus, Lowry, Olarte and De Clara.

#### RUTGERS PREP 29; NEW BRUNSWICK 27

Rutgers Prep school had the pleasure and honor of defeating New Brunswick H. S. on February 22, in the Ballantine Gymnasium. This was the first game played with N. B. H. S. this season and the alumni as well as the school were assembled in a body, primed in high anticipation of the season's contest with our traditional enemies. There was no lack of support of either team, and broadside after broadside of cheers went crashing through the building. Soon after the game started, Ide made his first score for Prep, but this was immediately tied by Smith. Although Ide made two other field goals and Parker a field goal and a foul, High School led at the end of the first half, with a score of 16-11.

The second half began with a renewed vigor and determination, and spectators and players alike were on their toes from the blow of the whistle. Ide again started the scoring after the first toss and Parker, who handled the fouls, slowly brought the score within two points of the Blue and White.

With a large portion of the second half gone, "Dinty" Moore substituted for McNicol and tied the N. B. H. S. at twenty. The game see-sawed back and forth, with only nine minutes to play. Smith and Paulus of High School added six points to their score by clever passing. Ide, however, scored twice, almost in succession, which reduced High School's lead to one point. Paulus made another field goal, but Parker tied the score with one minute thirty-two seconds to play, by a shot from the center of the floor. Ide tipped the scales of victory for Prep a few seconds before the final whistle. The game was very closely contested on both sides, and many shots had to be made at a distance from the basket. High School put up a sturdy defense. Both Ide and Parker played a fine game,

Ide scoring more than any High School player. Another game, the last of the season, will be played on High School's court, and this will probably determine the city championship.

	RUTGERS	PREP	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.		NEW BRUNSWICK	H. S.	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.
Ide, f.	7	0	14				Smith	2	0	4	
McNicol, f.	0	0	0				Boylan	3	0	6	
Steenland, c.	0	0	0				Paulus	3	7	13	
Parker, g.	3	7	13				Scheidig	0	0	0	
Rowland, g.	0	0	0				McGovern	2	0	4	
Moore, g.	1	0	2					10	7	27	
	11	7	29								

### THE SWIMMING SEASON OF 1922

This year swimming did not progress with the success of other years, mainly because of the way the school supported it. The swimming squad, when it was largest, contained eight members. Practically every man that came out acquitted himself creditably, but there were not enough out to make a strong showing against the teams we went up against. In the first meet of the season, Plainfield vs. Prep, we rolled up the overwhelming score of 34-19. After that meet "Billy" Atkinson, our star merman, was taken sick and put out for the season. "Fat" Scudder, one of the most promising plungers Prep has had for a long time, was taken out for the rest of the season by sickness. In the next meet, with Peddie, Prep went down fighting gamely, and if it had not been for a little bad luck, would have won. We were beaten by the score of 31-22. Then came the final blow of the season. Montclair swamped us to the tune of 41-12. This was one of the fastest meets Prep has ever been in and nearly every first place was closely contested for.

In the Plainfield meet we took first place in the relay race, fifty-yard dash, one-hundred-yard dash and two-hundred-and-twenty-yard swim. Atkinson and Roxlan were the outstanding Prep players, while Hubbard starred for Plainfield.

In the Peddie meet we won the relay race and took second place in the one-hundred and two-hundred-and-twenty-yard swims.

In the Montclair meet we did not come out first in any of the events, but obtained second place in the fancy dive, fifty- and one-hundred-yard swims.

The individual scores for the season follow: Roxlan, 20; Shaw, 16; \*Atkinson, 12; Paulus, 7; Hanse, 6; \*Scudder, 3; \*Manning, 1.

\*Competed in only one meet.

Bright Bird: "How did Darwin prove his theory?"

Dumbbell: "He used Hansel."

# The Wizzie Wiff

WEATHER  
Wind Blue and  
Storm Rose

EDITOR  
A. Minute Late

PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES SHOULD DRESS IN THE DARK

## MR. NORTH INJURED WHILE WALKING ACROSS BRIDGE OF HIS NOSE

Harold Lloyd's next picture will be entitled "Postum." Many of the characters in it are "Grape Nuts," but he uses a lot of "Force" and shows his "Quaker Oats."

Dave Lourie entered a garage recently, picked up a wheel and spoke.

Does ginger bite?  
No, ginger snaps.

Yes, father is quite bald. I am the only heir he has.

### Extra!

Mr. Midkiff will award a prize of \$10,000 for the correct answer to the following question:

"If the egg came from the hen and the hen came from the egg, which got here first?"

One reason Edison is so spry at his elderly age is that he confines himself mostly to "light" work.

### LOUIE'S—THE NOVELTY SHOP

Fountain Pens. They leak only when there is ink in them.

Ladies' Waists, One-Third Off.

Elementary Lunch Served Every Day 11.10 until 11.

That Which Means U.

Soup de Soor

Stewed Chicken, Very Little Dressing

Dogs

Potatoes en Camisole

Butts and Ropes

NOTICE—Louie will not be responsible for coats, books or Fords checked at the door.

Tables reserved for ladies, Ed De Nike and Ulmer Russ.

### Notice

The "Wizzie Wiff" is copyrighted 1923 B.C. (Before Corsets), and republication of any humor is permitted only when properly credited to THE ARGO, Rutgers Prep.

Due to the fact that there is going to be a ten-year naval holiday and that there are no conferences scheduled for Washington, this paper will suspend publication for one month.

### Question Box

Dear Ed.:

What was the World War over?

Ans.—The World War was over a woman. Her name was Alice Lorraine.

Dear Ed.:

What do they build bridges for?

Ans.—To give shade to the fish.

The scarcity of feathers has raised the price of down up.

After arresting the crook in his elbow, Mr. North walked safely beneath the arch of his feet, but slipped while walking across the bridge of his nose, and is now resting quietly among the palms of his hands.

You tellum, doorknob; it's your turn now.

Very few people look at a little girl with a big hole in her stocking—but a big girl with a little hole, Oh Boy!

When a vegetarian said grace at the Traps recently he began: "Let-tuce pray."

While in Africa Mr. Talmadge claims he killed a lion eleven feet long. Some lyin'!

When Adam asked Eve for a kiss, she replied: "I don't care A-dam."

Steve Strong wears loud socks so his feet won't go to sleep.

We know a blind man who entered a carpenter shop, picked up a hammer and saw.

They say Mr. Kelly plays the piano by ear. Perhaps he can play a mouth organ with his nose. Who knows?

As Ethel Barrymore once said, "This is the end; there isn't any more."

## Poet's Corner

### The Latin Student's Lament

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary,  
Over many a hard and tedious passage of Ciceronian Law,  
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,  
As of someone gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.  
"Mr. Henry North," I muttered, "urging me to study more—  
Only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember I had flunked the first semester;  
And each separate awful zero wrought its ghost upon the floor.  
Fearfully I looked towards morrow—vainly I had sought to borrow  
From a "trot" surcease of sorrow—sorrow for the Latin Lore—  
Lore assigned upon the morrow with intent to make me sore—  
Fearful now and evermore.

Deep into the darkness peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing,  
Doubting, dreaming dreams no Latin student dared to dream before;  
But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave no token,  
And the only word there spoken was the whisper, "Latin Lore."  
This I whispered, and an echo murmured back "Oh Latin Lore,"  
Merely this and nothing more.

Open here I flung the shutter, when with many a flirt and flutter  
In there rolled a stately zero, token of the tests of yore.

Not the least addition made it; not a minute stopped or stayed it  
But, with mien of domination, perched above my chamber-door,  
Perched and uttered "Evermore."

And the zero never flitting, still is sitting, still is sitting,  
On the pallid bust of Caesar, just above my chamber door;  
And its shape has all the seeming, of a demon that is scheming,  
And the lamplight o'er it gleaming, throws its shadow on the floor;  
And my soul from out that shadow that lies, floating on the floor  
Shall be lifted nevermore.—J. S. C.