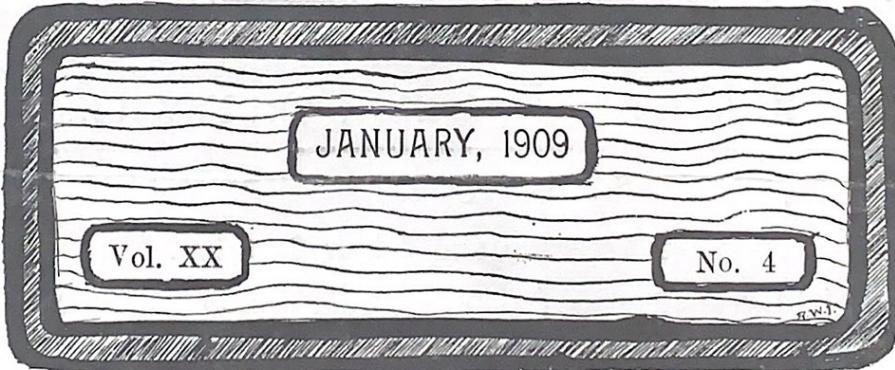




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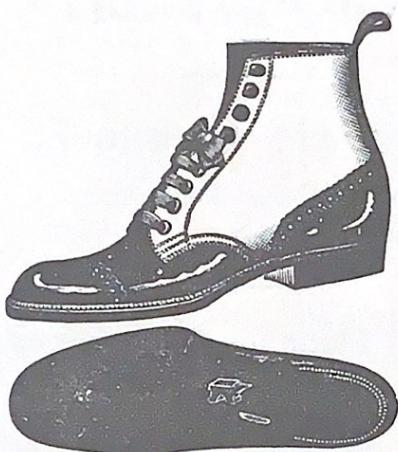
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# THE ARGO.

VOL. XX.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., JANUARY, 1909.

No. 4.



## A NEW YEAR'S RESOLVE.

Dick Lenard settled himself comfortably in a deep Morris chair and thoughtfully lit a cigarette. It was New Year's Eve. From the street, far below, he heard faintly the din of those who ushered in the Metropolitan New Year with all possible noise.

But he was not thinking of them, nor of the good time he was missing at the club as he watched the blue smoke curl gracefully towards the ceiling.

He was pondering thoughtfully over an incident in which he had figured that very day. Not that incidents were unusual in his twenty-two years. But this one was.

That very morning he had promptly knocked down without ceremony, a guest of the club—a Frenchman of no mean note—before the very eyes of the terrified members.

The why or wherefore, gentle reader, need not enter this story. Only the fact that the enraged Frenchman had managed to mutter, when picked up by his apologizing hosts, something about a challenge.

As Dick gazed into the glowing asbestos of the heater, he tried to believe he was at peace with all the world. But it was of no use.

"Dog-gone that Frenchman," he ventured at length to his imported bull-pup, who was trying his best, at that moment, to look like a

grown-up dog. He could not make friends with the tiger skin, stretched in front of the fire, especially the starry glass eyes and the ever-open mouth, grinning at him. He was sure he would venture nearer if the mouth would only close, perhaps even make friends. Thus addressed, he tried, like an obedient dog, to look at his master. But the strange creature on the floor took a large share of attention.

Lenard snapped his fingers and whistled softly. The dog shuffled reluctantly to him, casting many terrified looks back of him.

"Well, Biff, how do you like the hotel? Not as nice as the rooms at the club. But it'll have to do for the present, at least, till that crazy Frenchman goes back to his gay Paris. They say he sails to-morrow. I hope he don't find us. He might politely invite me to die by one of his blamed duelling methods, which are becoming noted."

Biff seemed to agree. He was wondering why the pretty logs in the heater burned so evenly.

"Well, I suppose I did clap on a pretty tough climax when I threw him that East-side love-tap. But who says he didn't deserve it?" Lenard asked, as he tossed his cigarette into the fire, while Biff looked towards the tiger.

After another cigarette was drawing nicely, Lenard continued: "I'll put the gloves on with him—for an appetite—but when he talks of a real duel as a fair settlement to the insult, why you and I hunt other apartments. Hey?"

In answer the bull-pup started boldly for the tiger skin. His walk was anything but dignified, being a sort of side step.

A small clock on the mantel tinkled eleven. At the first bell Biff lost more ground than he had covered. He stopped at the opposite wall. When the last echoes had died away,

the bull-pup laid down as near the wall as possible. He rolled his eyes now and then in the direction of the tiger skin.

"Come in," said Lenard to a businesslike knock. The door opened and closed with a decided bang.

In the dim light of the fire he could not make out the visitor. He arose and pressed a button. What he saw in the flood of light that followed made him shiver. The very person of his fears, the Frenchman, stood smiling at him.

"Bon soir, Monsieur Lenard," he said, as he drew up a chair and removed his gloves. "I see you did not expect me."

Dick was completely at a loss what to do. He could see that the Frenchman meant business—of what nature he dared not guess.

"I am honored to have company so rare," he managed to say, "with which to sit out the old year."

The Frenchman looked surprised.

"Don't say you can't stay! See, it is only eleven," ventured Lenard. "Let me ring for a little refreshment."

The Frenchman drew forth a .32 caliber and requested that he sit still. If there was any ringing to be done, he would do it. He was of the opinion that only one of them would sit out the passing year—alive.

Dick Lenard sat in his Morris chair, stiff with fright. A minute ago he was wondering how he ever managed to tint the Frenchman's eye such a beautiful black—but now his mind was running in far different channels.

"Have you a box of cigarettes, Monsieur?" asked the Frenchman, who still held the revolver.

Lenard drew forth his silver case, and opened it. It was nearly full.

"Ah! that is good," said the Frenchman. He produced a small bottle. "Of course I have a box of my own; but I think you will agree that it is best that we should smoke a brand other than mine."

Was the Frenchman crazy, or was this one of his freakish duels, about which he had heard so much? Lenard hoped not.

At length the Frenchman explained. He was going to settle an insult in a way which he thought fair to both. The bottle contained a deadly poison. It would kill quite painlessly in a few seconds. It was odorless and tasteless.

He coolly dipped both ends of a cigarette in the liquid, and let it dry. It could not be detected from the others. Then he told Lenard to dump the cigarettes into an empty candy box which was on the table. He did as he was bidden.

"Now shake them up," ordered the Frenchman.

Lenard's hands trembled so that he dropped a few, and had to pick them up.

"Come, my friend, let us smoke. I feel that your cigarettes will be excellent," smiled the Frenchman.

Both drew and lighted. Lenard's cigarette went out.

"Let us take another," said the Frenchman. "The first few draws on the poisoned one will decide." So they lit fresh ones.

They smoked on in silence. Great drops of perspiration gathered on Lenard's forehead.

Finally the Frenchman said:

"These are the last two in the box. Will you help yourself or shall we toss for choice?"

He threw the coin and chose.

The bull-pup shook himself and disappeared under the table.

The Frenchman look puzzled. "Box empty, and none of the cigarettes poisoned!" he said.

Lenard did not answer. He was watching the bull-pup, who was sniffing under the table. He reached down and picked up two cigarettes. One was crushed.

The bull-pup dragged himself to the tiger skin and keeled over—dead.

"Let us forget the insult, Monsieur Len-

ard," said the Frenchman, as he extended his hand and rose to go. They shook hands.

"Poor Biff," said Lenard, when the door had closed behind the Frenchman.

He crossed over to the window and looked out. A terrible din arose from the street far beneath him.

"No more cigarettes for me," he said, as the tiny clock announced the new year.

—R. IREDELL.

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#### THE TRAP BANQUET.

On Thursday, December seventeenth, the annual Xmas banquet was held at the Trap, about forty people taking part. All were honored by the presence of Dr. and Miss Demarest and Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Payson. At each plate was a little Xmas tree, a red sled filled with peanuts, and a bell with the name of the placeholder gilded on it. During the feast the boys sang a number of songs, including a medley composed by Mrs. Payson.

Toasts were called when coffee was served, Mr. Scudder acting as toastmaster. He introduced his speech by an anecdote of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, which was as follows:

"At a feast which Mr. Chamberlain was attending the toastmaster leaned over and said, 'Shall we have you give your speech now or let them enjoy themselves a little longer?'"

Mr. Scudder likened himself to Moses, saying that as the prophet struck water from the rock so would he strike flowing eloquence from those present. He remarked that the men would do the talking while the women listened. Many people claimed women talked too much, but he did not agree with the man in the following anecdote:

"I hear you haven't spoken to your wife for a year," said Mr. Jones to his friend.

"No, I haven't," replied his friend.

"And why not?" questioned the other.

"Because I did not wish to interrupt her."

Then, as all were honored by the presence of such worthy guests, he thought that there

could be no more fitting first sentiment than "Our Guests."

Mr. Lewis responded, telling how guests were treated at the castles when there were no inns or hotels, how in this way lifelong friendships were formed, and that guests should always be hospitably treated.

A song, composed for the occasion, was then sung in honor of Mr. Lewis, and later other verses were sung after each professor had spoken.

Mr. Scudder then said that, after our guests, "The Ladies" should be honored, and he called on Blanchard to respond.

Blanchard told how dear was the mother, the sister and the sweetheart to all and how they helped mankind to accomplish the better things in life. Low and Pingry were named as references in this matter.

Next Dr. Demarest was asked to speak. He said he had been a schoolmate of Mr. Scudder thirty-five years ago, and that ten years later he had taught in the Rutgers College Grammar School, as it was then known. He extended a hearty welcome to Mr. Scudder and wished him all possible success.

Dr. Payson was then called upon. He quoted Shakespeare, saying, "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players; they have their exits and entrances, and one man in his time plays many parts." Dr. Payson said he had played many parts, especially when he was head-master of the Prep. Among other things he had eaten about four thousand breakfasts, being late to only two. He closed his speech by welcoming Mr. Scudder.

As Christmas was near, "Christmas Legends" was the next toast, Giles Low responding. He told how the fir became the Christmas tree by several legends; the Scandinavian, the French, and several German ones.

Harkett Vernon then recited a selection on Santa Claus and his doings, which was followed by "Christmas in Mexico."

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De la Torre told about his Christmas, which started nine days before ours and ended on the twenty-fifth. On Christmas night all gathered around an altar, where they went through a short service. Then the merry-making came when they danced and exchanged gifts.

Willard was called upon to respond to "The Sidewalks of Our Town." He divided this topic into three parts, namely, the material of the sidewalks, their location, and the people. Under the first part he named brick as the best material. The people, especially those from the factory, seem sorry for the sidewalks, so they make a short cut through the Trap field, thus relieving the walks of much weight.

While our town was being spoken of Mr. Scudder asked Mr. Cook to respond to the toast "Rutgers College."

In this response we learned more of Mr. Smith than of Rutgers. Mr. Cook claims that some one saw Mr. Smith working in the college laboratory and asked him if he was making up back work.

Then Folensbee told us about the "Small Boys of the Trap" and their actions.

We were next honored by a recital from John Cornish (Mr. Scudder claims Mr. Fisher wrote it) on "The Violin," in which we learned of his musical aspirations.

Mr. Scudder then announced that a school camp had been organized to which the boys would be invited, and asked Mr. Fisher to respond to the toast "Camping."

Mr. Fisher told of the pleasures of camping, such as sleeping on a stormy night on the wet ground under a soaked tent wrapped in damp blankets, and waking up next morning to find one's bread and beans soaked through. What joy!

Wells gave a lecture on the "Bible School," explaining the new way of teaching it, mentioning the boys especially interested and the work done.

Ritter had a bad cold, but responded to the "Empire State" in the following manner:—

"The Empire State surpasses all other states in everything except education. New Jersey surpasses her in this, she being the home of Rutgers Prep."

Mr. Smith responded to "Science." He said he had not much to say, as he wished to keep most of his energy for Mr. Cook.

Mr. Amos gave an interesting speech (for speech it was) on Oklahoma and the Indians. His vivid description of the sad state of the Indians, even those who had graduated with honor from our best colleges, was enough to excite pity in the hardest hearted person.

Next was heard an important treatise on "Breakfast a Menace to Health." F. H. Low gave as very sad examples, Turner, Pingry and Ziegler, who were addicted to this habit. He also named Mr. Lewis, who has gone to bed at two in the morning and then gotten up early merely to eat breakfast.

Turner gave a list of the "Hobbies" of his Trap-mates: Ritter and his aeroplanes, Low with his molecular theory, Ziegler with his awful banjo, Pingry and his sweethearts, and Mr. Scudder who is interested in playgrounds, naming several boys as needing such places for their health.

Ziegler first got even with F. H. Low, citing Dr. Payson as an example of one who had eaten four thousand breakfasts at the Trap and was still living. Wonder of wonders! He then proceeded with "Foot-ball," naming the players and telling about our season, and wishing next year's team all possible luck.

Mr. Relyea, who was to respond to "Basket-ball," was absent, but Pfennigsweith gave an oration on our national game "Base-ball."

Beekman enlightened us on the possibilities of "Cross-country Running."

Pingry first got even with F. H. Low by saying that after everyone else had had breakfast Low could be found by himself in the worst of tempers, and then proceeded with his toast, "The Old and New Year." We should look back only on the many pleasures of the

old year and not on the trials, because they were so small when compared with the trials still to come in later practical life.

Smith responded to "The Argo," telling the whys and wherefores of our school paper.

Then came a very interesting lecture from Dinwiddie on the "Philippines," where he lived for several years.

Clark told about "Africa," or rather the most gruesome tales of cannibals he could think of.

The evening concluded with a talk by his father, who has spent most of his life in Africa civilizing savages.

On the last schoolday of the year, December eighteenth, we were greeted by a pleasant surprise. Mr. Clark, Mr. Scudder's brother-in-law, gave a most interesting talk on his missionary work in Africa. He told of the savages in the very heart of Africa, of their customs and their languages, and what a lot of trouble the missionaries had teaching them. These missionaries taught the Gospel to the people and wrote the Bible in their languages, besides teaching them to read, write and make themselves useful. Mr. Clark's talk put the work of the missionaries in a different light, in a very interesting light, in a light that made us all see the good done and the surprising results of the work.

Teacher (in Sunday School): "Give a text from the Bible, Johnny."

Johnny: "And Judas went and hanged himself."

Teacher: "That is hardly a good one; give another."

Johnny: "Go thou and do likewise."—*Ex.*

Hurrah for the hen! Her son will never set.—*Ex.*

"Then you don't have any dog-watch on this craft?" inquired the anxious passenger.

"No. This is a cat boat."—*Ex.*

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*THE SONG OF THE FRESHMAN.*

Oh! why did I ever leave mother,  
And go away from home,  
To be pestered by the seniors?  
Oh! why can't they let me alone?

I wanted to come here to study,  
And I wanted to study hard, too.  
I refused to stop for a senior,  
And he made my back black and blue.

When I hear the loud voice of a senior  
For a hiding place then I go look,  
'Cause I hate the D—words of a senior,  
Saying, Freshman, come carry my book!

I asked a favor of a sophomore.  
He said, You didn't say please!  
And before I could request him over  
He made me clog dance on my knees.

—G. Low.

*OPPORTUNITY.*

Master of human destinies I!  
Fame, love, and fortune on my footsteps wait.  
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate  
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by  
Hovel and mart and palace—soon or late  
I knock unbidden once at every gate!

If sleeping, wake—if feasting, rise before  
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,  
And they who follow me reach every state  
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe  
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,  
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,  
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.  
I answer not, and I return no more!

(U. S. Senator) JOHN T. INGALLS.

He: "I saw you out riding with a gentleman yesterday. He appeared to have only one arm. Is that all he has?"

She: "Oh, no; the other was around somewhere."—*Ex.*



## THE ARGO.

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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.

ARGO.—Many of our subscribers told us that the December issue was the best ever gotten out by this paper. We have tried to make this issue still better, and with the help of the student body trust that we shall improve still more with every issue. We pride ourselves on our editorial department, and aim to have in it editorials which reflect the school life and cater to the current needs of the school. We are still weak in our literary department, and the need of good stories and more of them can only be supplied by the students themselves. Do not leave everything to the editorial board. We have tried to collect good jokes and personals which are interesting to all, and think we have succeeded. Our exchange department is being improved monthly. We have been criticised for rapping other papers too harshly. We would be only too delighted if these papers would make some defense which would show that our criticisms are not based on fact. In fact we would greatly relish a good debate with some other paper, and we think it would add to the interest of both papers. We do not think that our athletic department can be greatly improved. We only know that we are doing our best, and for this reason we expect the school to stand by us.

—o—

SOCIAL LIFE.—Does a school exist to give instruction in Latin only, Mathematics and History? Probably in many cases it does. And this may be right. But, surely, no school is a true school that does not train in things which the textbook does not mention. Probably if you were to ask what they remember of the things they actually learned from books in college, nine out of every ten men would tell you they remembered very little. Does this mean, then, that it is foolish for us to study so seriously and so hard these things of books which seem to be forgotten so easily? Not at all. This work makes it possible for us to go a step higher, and when we have the

power to go on why should we look back? This *power* to advance is essential and the toil and labor which gave it to us is indeed important.

But the man whose intellectual attainment is of the highest, may, if he himself is not right, be a most dangerous person. He may be brilliant, but selfish. He may be quick to grasp the situation, but quicker in deceiving you into a bad bargain. He may be able to plan a great corporation, but unscrupulous in dealing with those who stand in his way. The schools must give us *men* as well as intellectual machines.

This training in manhood must come not from contact with the textbook but from contact with our fellows. The social spirit of a school, then, must meet his need, and it would seem that the school that develops the most helpful social life is the strong school. We hear much about school spirit—that we get from the hard work and hard play in which the school is the inspiring center from which these duties and pleasures radiate. This is why we want athletics. This is why we want school musical clubs. This is the reason that we ought to have school socials. As a school we need this social contact for the development it gives. We all want to help each other, and we want those who are interested in us, our parents and our friends, to help us—possibly we could help them. The school should be a social center throbbing with good, healthful activities, throbbing with *life*. No worry then about what we may forget; the best things we shall not forget, for never in after life will that spirit which was fostered in our school days cease to help us in the work and the play of our manhood.

Let us then not forget this. Indeed, let us do more,—let us make our activities greater and richer. THE ARGO will welcome suggestions about music, about fraternities, about school socials, entertainments, dramatics, about whatever is good for us. Better yet, we shall welcome these things themselves. Let us

have them and make them better than they ever have been.

—o—

FOOT-BALL.—In discussing the advisability of a few days pre-season training for the football team at Asbury Park, several things are to be taken into consideration. There is much to be said pro and con; but it seems to the writer that several very good arguments obtain in favor of the proposition.

Naturally, the first objection raised is in regard to the expense incurred. This seems to be the chief difficulty to be met. Then, taking a different point of view, is the benefit to be derived commensurate with the expense? Speaking more broadly, will the pre-season training prove an asset to the team during the foot-ball season proper or will it tend to serve merely as a pleasant reunion of old acquaintances?

Let us now turn our attention to the matter in particular. What are the advantages of the plan? In the first place, I believe that the team, coming in daily contact with the Rutgers' College team, which practices at Asbury Park, would profit much in the way of professional coaching. A coach who is capable of taking charge of a college team, is, it goes without saying, replete with tricks and formations with which the ordinary individual is unfamiliar. Being in close touch with the college team would give the "prep" boys an excellent theoretical knowledge of the game which later could be advantageously turned to practical account.

Secondly, I believe the plan to be an aid to scholarship. Foot-ball, of all sports, requires long, severe practice. Wherein lies a danger. The enthusiastic aspirant for gridiron honors is apt to devote too much of his time to foot-ball to the detriment of his studies. In many cases, a player necessarily has to "let his work slide" in order to get into shape. It is the writer's belief that if we could get two weeks' practice preliminary to the regular practice, our squad

would get such a good foundation in foot-ball that later their studies would not suffer through too diligent application to the sport. In a word, why not carry along foot-ball and scholarship side by side, so that neither will be put at a disadvantage. We must have foot-ball. We must have scholarship. Let them work in unison.

Thirdly, we must look at the matter in a different phase. The foot-ball season is very short, extending barely until Thanksgiving. It is necessary, for that reason, to play the opening games almost immediately after school opens. The players are naturally soft and out of shape. It takes two or three weeks, at least, to get them in shape. In light of this, would not two weeks early training be invaluable?

As I have said above, the chief objection to the plan is the expense. Expenses must always be considered seriously. But I am informed that the school stands ready and willing to defray a part of the expense. The individual will have to stand a part and the school will do the rest. In view of the general attitude of the school, I believe that every student who intends to try for next year's foot-ball team should endeavor to lay by, during the summer, a few dollars for the purpose of partly defraying his expenses at Asbury Park.

L. R. SMITH.

—o—

LINCOLN.—Before another issue of this paper comes out, these United States will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of a man who perhaps stands above all others in the history of this country. It is our intention next month to have printed an article on Abraham Lincoln, but as our next issue will come out after his birthday it seems well that in this issue we should make some mention of this man who saved his country in the most terrible crisis that this nation has ever experienced.

Our country is endeavoring to have this coming birthday of Lincoln celebrated on a

wider and more magnificent scale than any other man's birthday has ever been celebrated, and it is most fitting that they should do so. Who of us is there who does not look upon Abraham Lincoln as a man who is an ideal to be followed by every American boy? It is proposed to have some great memorial erected to the memory of Lincoln. A bill has been prepared calling upon Congress to appropriate money for building a national highway from Washington to Gettysburg. It is intended that this great highway shall be lined from time to time with great public buildings and monuments of famous men. Still more commendable in our opinion is the plan, which many are favoring, of having money appropriated toward the endowment of a Lincoln memorial educational institution, which shall furnish an education free to those worthy persons who are unable to secure a college education because of the expense. It seems that Lincoln would look with pleasure on such an institution. All know the difficulties which he had to encounter, in getting his education, and it seems certain that he would have delight in seeing these difficulties smoothed for following generations.

In closing we might say that no matter what the cost, Abraham Lincoln is worthy of the highest honors that can be paid him. It is impossible to estimate our debt to him, and still more impossible to pay it. His life always has and always will have a wonderful influence on the life of every American school boy.

—o—

SCHOOL MUSIC.—It seems to me that while we are working in different lines we should not forget our music.

To most of us it seems but a small matter, but it is a large one, one that should be considered and acted upon in the right way.

What good are school songs accompanied by stringed instruments? In the first place it will train men for the college musical clubs. Secondly, it will give us music for our enter-

tainments, and you will all admit that that is a feature we need. Thirdly, it is always the music that remains longest in our minds and it is music that always brings back memories of the past.

Have you never heard some one say, when a piece has been finished, that it reminds him of such and such a place or such and such a time? I have an uncle who has been out of college for over forty years and now it is his delight to sing over the old songs and see how many of them he can remember. Think it over, fellows, and see what we can do about it.

F. H. L.

—o—

ENTERTAINMENTS.—The need of money to carry our team through the basket-ball season has led to the suggestion that we give a play, entertainment, food sale, or something of the sort. Even if every one pays his athletic association dues, which we are sorry to say many are not in the habit of paying promptly, there is bound to be a shortage which has to be paid. During the foot-ball season this shortage was met by a popular subscription, but many do not particularly enjoy this method of raising funds.

There are many reasons in favor of a money-raising entertainment. Other schools have tried them and made a success of them. They lead to good fellowship, and furnish much enjoyment. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred they are successful and raise the necessary money, for people always enjoy hearing amateur talent, and are willing to pay well for the privilege. This is due to the fact that all amateur actors have admiring friends who are greatly interested in their efforts. Moreover, these entertainments furnish much fun to both the performers and the listeners.

There is another side to this question. However, these entertainments mean good hard work, and they quickly tire one out. A person who is not determined to work overtime on his lessons, and is not willing to prepare them even though he is tired, is bound

to fall behind. We don't wish that to happen to anyone in this school. There are other ways of getting the money, one of which we have spoken of.

It is for the school to decide what they will do. We have tried to give an impartial view of the situation. If you wish to try your hand at amateur theatricals or the like, and think that the game is worth the candle it is your privilege to do so. If on the contrary you would rather subscribe something to the good cause, and thus avoid the time and trouble, do so. The practice of this school in almost all cases is to let the students decide. Therefore we put the decision, as the expression goes, up to you.

—o—

MUSIC.—Following out in part the suggestion made by this paper regarding the formation of an orchestra, the practice was recently instituted of having the school learn college songs and sing them twice a week, led by an orchestra. It seems appropriate that this school should become familiar with the most common college songs, and particularly with the beautiful songs of Rutgers College. Many of us will go to Rutgers, and as these songs are used at all the games it will be a very good thing for us to learn them.

The singing and the playing of the orchestra has been entirely impromptu. The fellows bring their instruments and just play, having no preparation or notes. We encourage this kind of music, and fully believe that we will get much enjoyment out of it. It would be worth while if the fellows would be willing to give up their recess to this singing. It would be still more desirable if we could have a period set aside each week, and a regular music teacher. But for the present let us get all the enjoyment and benefit possible out of our impromptu singing.

—o—

CUTS.—Through the kindness of Mr. Ritter, of Brooklyn, we have been enabled to obtain cuts for our paper.

*OUR SUMMER CAMP*

We are pleased to announce that the Rutgers Preparatory School has a summer camp for boys on a beautiful island in Schoodic Lake, Maine. The preliminary announcement says:

"This Camp, under the direct business management and administration of Mr. F. H. Dodge (A.B., Yale), Director of Physical Culture and Gymnastics at Rutgers, is provided with three comfortable bungalows, a number of tents, 17 beautiful boats, a launch, and a large flat boat or transport for connection with the main land.

"The boys in their plays and games, their boating, swimming and fishing, their tramping and mountain climbing, their studying, if any have studying to do, their reading, Sabbath observance, and all matters pertaining to their personal habits, will be under the personal supervision of the headmaster or of the assistant headmaster, with an adequate force of experienced counsellors.

"The Camp provides for physical training, setting up drill, and athletic sports of all kinds, of which water sports naturally receive the larger share of attention. Rowing, canoeing and swimming are always under very careful regulation.

"Besides these activities the boys may enter into photography, woodcraft, nature study, manual training, etc., becoming expert in one or more of these lines under competent instruction, and with excellent equipment. Those so disposed may construct pieces of mission furniture for use at home or in their school or college dormitory. These may easily be shipped home by freight from a nearby railway station."

## LOCATION OF THE CAMP

Some camps are near large cities, perhaps on the seashore, or crowded thickly along some incessantly navigated river or bay or lake; others manage to get further back into the country and out of range of city influ-

ences: but here is a camp in the very heart of the woods, in the midst of true forest country.

## IN THE MAINE WOODS

In the full conviction that *real* camp life in the *real* woods offers the best possible outing and training for the average city and village boy of to-day, this camp has been established in the thick of the Maine woods. It is near a railroad indeed, and connected by telephone with the outside world, yet it is none the less embosomed in the wilds of nature, in the deep forest—the forest primeval—with its marvellous lakes and streams stocked with fish, as well as its vast reaches of tree-land the home of innumerable animals and birds.

## SCHOODIC LAKE

The camp occupies a charming location on a small wooded island in one of the finest lakes in Maine, Schoodic Lake, famous for its scenery as well as for its fishing. Katahdin, giant among mountains, makes a glorious picture from the middle of the lake. The lake itself is a noble sheet of water, extending north and south a full ten miles with an irregular shore line running up into innumerable inviting bays and little coves. Its banks are invariably high and densely wooded. While here and there, singly, or in charming groups, are wonderful little islands, natural camping places for those who enjoy outdoor life, be they boys, girls, or adults.

## FISHING

Then the fishing:

"Hundreds, yes, thousands of handsome landlocked salmon, trout, togue, black bass and perch have been taken from Schoodic Lake, and still the supply does not seem in the least diminished. The fish taken here are almost always of large size, and the vigorous resistance they offer when hooked makes them a prize worthy of any fisherman's seeking."—*In the Maine Woods.*

## THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY

The surrounding country is Maine woodland of the most inviting character. Lake

Seboois, only three-quarters of a mile distant, another very large body of water, its shores densely wooded, offers further opportunity for a great variety of pleasing expeditions. In the neighborhood are smaller lakes and numerous trout streams.

A particular feature of the location is the character of the woodland lying southeast of the camp. In this respect, the Camp is almost unrivaled. While half of the township, like the greater part of Maine timberlands, has already been lumbered over, the other half, which lies within half a mile of the Camp, through complications of ownership still untangled, has *never yet been cut*, and now presents the very unusual phenomenon of a virgin forest.

#### THE CAMP

Under these conditions, the Camp has been established to give boys the opportunity to become familiar with camp life, to begin that study of nature in its many phases which contributes so largely to one's enjoyment in later life, and to continue that athletic training which every normal boy now aims to obtain.

#### WOODCRAFT

In woodcraft there will be constant training. Side trips of a week or more will be made to nearby streams and ponds, which will give experience in camp life. The older boys will also have a trip to Mt. Katahdin, going by railroad to North Twin Dam, thence by canoes to Abol. There is nothing comparable to this anywhere else in the State.

A licensed guide and assistants will be in charge.

#### PHOTOGRAPHY

In photography, with an expert photographer in charge, and with a dark room on the premises, excellent opportunity will be furnished for the boys to become familiar with outdoor photography and to gain a satisfactory degree of proficiency.

#### ATHLETICS

The athletic side of camp life will be carefully looked after. Apparatus for athletic

sports will be at hand and made use of, though naturally, the water sports will receive the larger share of attention. Rowing and canoeing will be under careful regulation.

Swimming will be made an important branch of athletic instruction—a fine stretch of sandy beach is near the camp.

Fencing and wrestling will also be taught.

Tutors will be provided by special arrangements for those who wish to make up school deficiencies or gain advanced standing.

A resident physician will be at the Camp during the entire season.

#### EXPENSES

The charge for the season is \$150.00; for one month \$75.00.

The round trip fare from Boston to Schoodic is \$9.75, traveling from Boston to Bangor by boat.

Opportunity is afforded, both going and returning, to visit noted places in the vicinity of Boston.

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#### ALUMNI NOTES.

'00. Miss Clare Halstead was in town during the holidays.

'00. Mrs. Beattie, formerly Miss Jean Voorhees, who has been in Mexico, where Mr. Beattie is a mining engineer, has spent two weeks' vacation with her parents at the College Farm, New Brunswick.

'06. Miss Mary Gillespie and Miss Helen Rust '04 were in town during the holidays. They are now attending Mt. Holyoke College.

'06. Miss Margaret Cooke and Miss Bessie Wilbur have taken up their studies at Smith College after spending their vacation in New Brunswick.

Ex-'04. Mr. Schuyler Rust, who is now at New Britain, Conn., spent the holidays in town.

Professor Hall visited the school twice before the Christmas holidays.

'07. We are glad to hear that Ted Pockman is again able to be about after an operation for appendicitis.

'07. Miss Marguerite Prentiss was in town over the holidays.

Ex-'07. F. O. Joslyn is in business in New Brunswick.

Ex-'08. Dan MacNeill was seen around town lately. He started for the West Saturday, January 9, where he will enter into the insurance business.

Ex-'08. Ed. Radel is attending Notre Dame College.

'99. Former Professor Scott was in town during the holidays. He is now a practicing lawyer.

'05. James Scott is manager of the Rutgers College basket-ball team.

'08. Hewette Joyce spent the holidays in New Brunswick. He is attending Yale University.

'08. Miss Evelyn Knox was another of our alumni who spent the holidays in town. She is attending Mt. Holyoke College.

Ex-'09. "Rod" Vanderwart is now a reporter on the staff of the New Brunswick *Times*.

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There was a young lady named Fitch,  
Who heard some snoring, at which  
She took off her hat and found that the rat  
Was fast asleep at the switch.—*Ex.*

"Anything new or fresh this morning?" a reporter asked of a railway official.

"Yes," replied the sole occupant.

"What is it?" asked the reporter eagerly, whipping out his notebook.

"That paint you're leaning against."—*Ex.*

Jack: "What did your father say, darling, when you told him my love was like a broad and rushing river?"

Mabel: "He said, 'Dam it.'"—*Ex.*

"Have you an ear for music?" asked the maid. "No," replied the matter-of-fact young man. "I use one of my ears for telephone communications and the other for a pen-rack." —*Ex.*



On Saturday night, December twelfth, in the Ballantine Gymnasium, the teams of 1909 and 1910 met in the first basket-ball game of our current season. The Juniors came off victorious with a score of 25 to 18. In the first half the Seniors took the lead and by hard playing made a score of 16 to 11. In the second half, however, the Juniors, by careful guarding and steady team work, kept the Seniors down to one basket, while they themselves shot fourteen points.

All through, the game was marked by off-side, and chance play. In shooting baskets, Ziegler led with five and a foul; Todd came next, with five also. The line-up was as follows:

*Juniors.* Ziegler (Capt.), forward; Searle, R. B., forward; Bissett, center; Prentiss, guard; Pingry, guard.

*Seniors.* Searle, R. W., forward; Voorhees, J. S., forward; Morrison (Capt.), center; Todd, guard; Elmendorf (Voorhees, T.), guard.

Referee, Van Keuren. Timekeepers, Low and Professor Smith. Halves, 20 minutes each.

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He sent his son to college,  
And now he cries, "Alack!  
I've spent a million dollars  
And got a quarter back."—*Ex.*

Teacher: "Now, Johnny, what was Washington's farewell address?"

Johnny: "Heaven."—*Ex.*



*To all our Exchanges.*

We open many of our exchanges and find no criticism of THE ARGO. It is our desire to improve this paper and make it truly representative of the school. In following out this plan it would aid us greatly if our exchanges would give us a fair criticism. If there is anything in which we are noticeably lacking, anything which can be improved, anything worthy of praise, you will confer a great favor on us by mentioning it, and giving us your opinion. We shall try to do justice by you, and we hope you will do justice by us.

THE ARGO acknowledges with thanks the following exchanges:

Acta Diurna, Advocate, Academian, Academy Journal, Cutler Fortnightly, Echo, Irvonian, Magpie, Mirror (Moravian), Mirror (West Hoboken High), News, Shucis, Owl, Pennant, Poly Prep., Red and Blue, Red and White (2), Register, Spectator, Sunnyside, Vail Deane Budget, Vox Studentis, Valkyrie.

Academy Journal, you should not split up articles as you do your athletic notes.

The West Jersey Academian is a very good magazine but the paper on which it is printed is poor.

Cutler Fortnightly, you are an excellent magazine, but you should acknowledge your exchanges.

The story entitled "Playing the Game" in the Vail Deane Budget is the best we have seen yet.

The Christmas number of the Poly Prep. is excellent.

We are glad to welcome the Owl to our list of exchanges. But where is your exchange column?

Irvonian. We do not see The Argo in your list of exchanges, although it was sent to you. You should write up your athletics more fully.

Red and Blue. You have too many stories. Your exchange column is lengthy.

The Red and White has one of the neatest covers out.

The last issue of the Register is up to its usual good standing.

Vox Studentis. Why do you put your school yell on the cover?

The Spectator is an interesting and well written paper, although we suggest a change of color on the cover.

The Recorder for this month is our prize exchange. Its athletic column contains a very neatly devised chart of the B. H. S. vs. Manual game.

We are glad to see the News so prompt in coming. We have to wait a long time for most of the other exchanges.

The Magpie is an exceedingly fine paper; but wouldn't it be better to have your only full plate picture as a frontispiece?

The Pennant is a well gotten up paper, but the color of the cover is a disgrace to any paper.

A very fine lot of cuts, together with the neatness of its issue, makes the Shucis an excellent little paper.

Advocate. We like your paper very much. In regard to the Argo, we consider one good story better than several poor ones.

Echo. Your exchange column should be enlarged; otherwise your paper is good.

The Acta Diurna is an interesting paper containing fine literature.

Mirror (Moravian Seminary). We notice that you think we are too sharp in our criticisms of exchanges. We wish other papers were that way and would show us our faults. We apologize if we have said anything to hurt your feelings.

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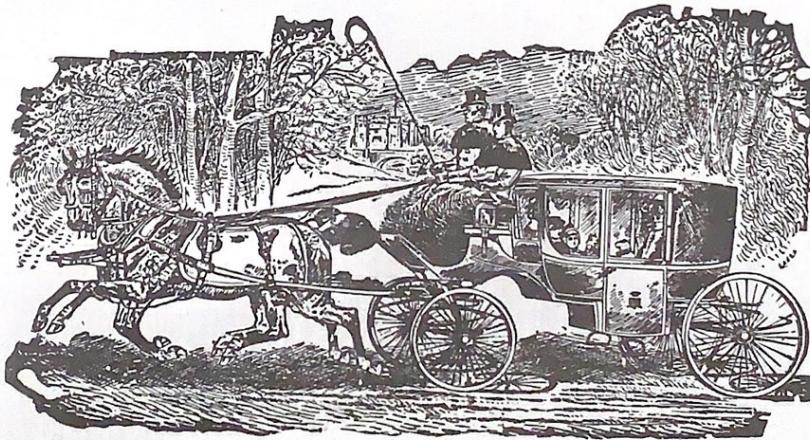
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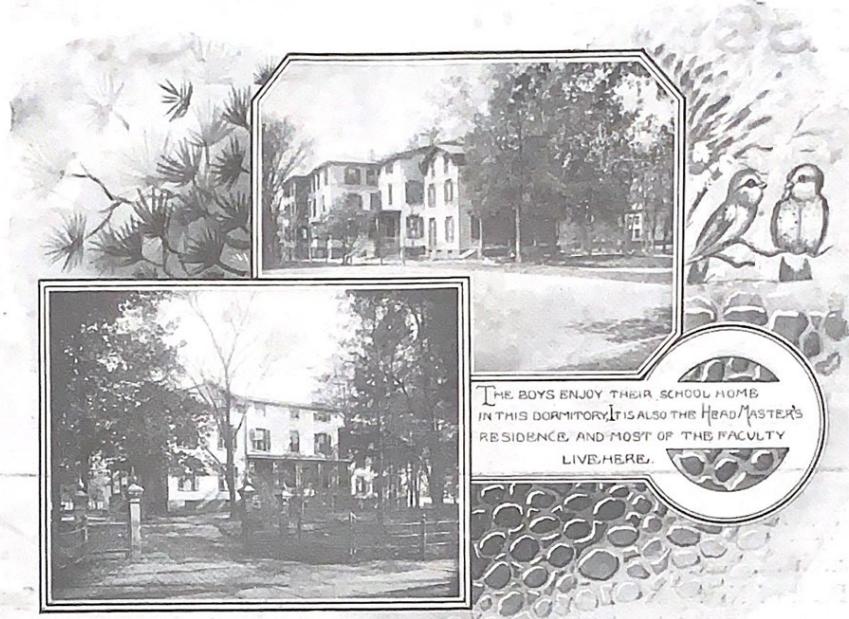


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*Dennis*

## THE ARGO




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