



THE ARGO.

Published Monthly

By the Students of Rutgers Preparatory School

New Brunswick, N. J.

VOLUME XIX

DECEMBER

NUMBER THREE

Rutgers College and Rutgers Scientific School

NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY

THE CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT

Is Broad and Thorough

and by a revision and enlargement of the curriculum, affords unusual facilities for Elective Courses throughout the Junior and Senior years, in Latin, Greek, French, German, Higher Mathematics, Astronomy, History, Political Science, Philosophy, Physics, Chemistry and Biology.

In this Department, on the completion of the full four years' requirements including Greek, the candidate receives the degree of A. B.

On the completion of the full four years' requirements in which Modern Languages and Science are substituted for Greek, the candidate receives the degree of B. Litt.

THE SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

is the New Jersey State College for the benefit of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts.

In this Department there are six full courses, each leading to the first degree in science, B. Sc.

1. A Course in Agriculture.
2. A Course in Civil Engineering.
3. A Course in Chemistry.
4. A Course in Electricity.
5. A Course in Biology.
6. A Course in Clay Working and Ceramics.
7. A Course in Mechanical Engineering.
8. A Course in General Science.

And a short course of two years in Ceramics which does not lead to a degree.
For catalogues and other information, address IRVING S. UPSON, Registrar.
W. H. S. DEMAREST, D. D., LL. D., President.

TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY

201 NEILSON ST., New Brunswick, N. J.

FINE JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description.

B. U. TAPKEN,
JEWELER,

Corner of Church and Neilson Streets.

All Kinds of Society Emblems
Made to Order.

Carpets, Matting and Rugs, Linoleums and Oil Cloths,
Lace, Tapestry and Velour Curtains.

SUITS AND JACKETS, LADIES' MISSES' and
CHILDREN'S

NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS & SILKS

In all the latest weaves and colorings

P. J. Young Dry Goods, Co., 27 CHURCH STREET.

PAUL F. WILLIAMS,

REAL ESTATE

384 GEORGE ST., NEW BRUNSWICK.

(Established 75 Years)

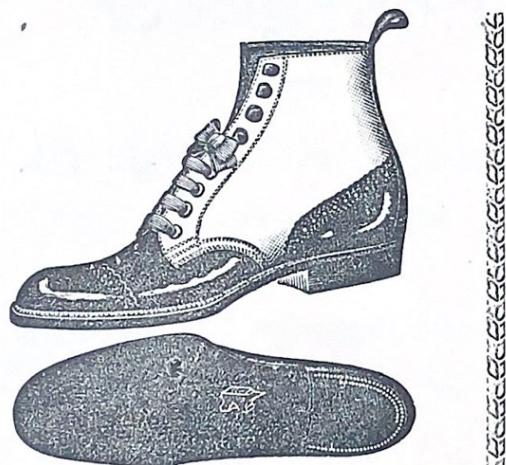
STEWART & CLAYTON

SOLE AGENTS

Young's and Truly Warner Hats

FOWNES' GLOVES, DRILL GLOVES, EVENING FURNISHINGS

Church Street, Opposite Dennis Street.



NIFTY SHOES

—FOR—

YOUNG MEN

..... \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

Gym and Sporting Shoes

Harding & Mansfield

9 Peace St.

New Brunswick

John M. Arneil Geo. G. MacPherson
JET-WHITE STEAM AND HAND
LAUNDRY

First Class Work

Phone 47. 80 Church St.
New Brunswick, N. J.

O. O. STILLMAN,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Diamonds, Watches and Sterling Silver. Society Pins
Made to Order. Card Engraving and Wedding
Invitations.

45 CHURCH STREET.

S. ZIMMERMAN

BARBER

ALSO BIRDS AND FISHES
381 GEORGE ST.

E. VOLKERT,

Merchant Tailor,

359 GEORGE STREET,
New Brunswick, N. J.

When patronizing the stores advertised in our columns, please mention the Argo.

THE ARGO.

RUTGERS PREP. SCHOOL BOOK STORE

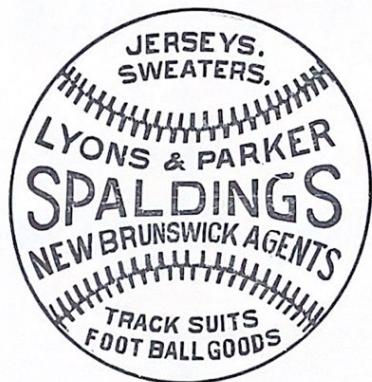
W. R. REED,SCHOOL, OFFICE AND GENERAL STATIONERY SUPPLIES OF EVERY
DESCRIPTION.

380 GEORGE STREET,

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

WILLIAM GAUB

Dealer in All Kinds Of

Meats and SausagesCOR EASTON AVE. and PROSPER ST.
New Brunswick, N. J.

Good Stylish Clothes for Every Season.

Full Line of Furnishings.

Complete Custom Department.

Lyons & Parker

1 PATERSON BLOCK

New Brunswick, New Jersey

=RANDOLPH=**Foto-grafer.**

Studio, 319 George St.Opp. Soldiers' Monument. Phone 229-W

**Genuine Platinum Photographs
Special Prices To Students
College Snaps****We Make A Special Little
Picture****CALL and SEE US.**

**A Full Line of Fancy Box Goods and
Home Made Candies may be found at****BRUNS**

Phone 310 J.

71 Church St.

THE ARGO.

VOL. XIX.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., DECEMBER, 1907.

No. 3.

AN HEROIC DESERTER

For a long time Mrs. Chandeler had stood at the west window, gazing anxiously down the road. Sighing deeply, she turned and looked at her fourteen year old son, Ned, who was carefully carving a top.

"Oh, Ned," she cried, "I'm afraid something has happened and he can't come. Tomorrow won't seem a bit like Christmas without father—and he was to buy the presents. What could have happened?"

"It's two years since we heard from him, isn't it?" asked Ned, in a most matter of fact tone. "Father only said he could probably come. Perhaps the colonel had to keep him, but I know father would come if he could. We can celebrate somehow for the children. They are playing in the attic now, let's decide what we can do. I'll get a Christmas tree right away and we can put the presents we have on it, when the children are in bed."

"That will be fine!" his mother exclaimed, apparently brightening. "Take Dobin and ride over to the north lot. You can get a good sized tree near the old road and then let Dobin drag it home."

As Ned cheerfully picked up an axe and left the house waving his cap in good-bye, something in his manner reminded Mrs. Chandeler of his father. How bravely he had gone to fight for the cause he thought right—the cause of the South. Two years had passed and although his company was encamped only four miles away and the men had not yet been called to action, Captain

Chandeler had not once returned. But he had promised that if possible, he would spend Christmas with his family. All day long his wife had watched the road in hope, but the sun was setting and there was no sign of his coming. To be sure an old road from the camp, lay across the fields by which he might come, but if he went to the town for the gifts, he would come by the highway.

In the meantime, Ned had reached the lot and chopped a tree. He was leading old Dobin until he should reach the main road again, when he suddenly jumped in surprise, dropped the bridle, and running forward a few steps, fell on his knees beside the helpless form of a soldier, weak and wasted from cold and lack of proper food.

"Oh, father," Ned cried. "Look at me, look at me." But the man made no answer for he had fallen and fainted just before the boy saw him.

With difficulty Ned laid the captain on the fir tree which was dragging behind the horse, and the little procession started slowly for the house. As they neared the main road, Ned heard the regular beat of horses' hoofs. At first he was afraid, but when he saw that the men wore gray uniforms, he waited, respectfully until they should pass. A young officer, who was in command of the party, rode in advance of the others, but as he came up to Ned, he asked if he had seen any deserters that day.

"No, sir, I haven't seen a one," said Ned. "I—" But before he could finish his sentence,

THE ARGO.

26

the soldier had leaped from his horse and stood before the boy.

"Sonny, you're lying. Who's that but a deserter?" he hissed and pointed to the almost helpless soldier behind Dobin.

"Sir, you're lying!" cried Ned, drawing himself up. "That's my father."

The officer's lips curled in scorn. "How do you know he hasn't deserted? Where is his note of leave of absence?" he demanded and quickly searched for it. "Not there—he has deserted. White, give me the list of descriptions. As far as I remember, this must be one of the men we are looking for. This is the one—'brown hair, streaked with gray'—yes," and he read the whole description. "Well," he said as he finished, "we've got our man—if we find that the eyes are a peculiar brown when we revive him a little, but we can't wait for that now, we must go."

"But Captain," interposed Mason, who was older than the rest, "you haven't—"

"Mason, I'm doing this," he answered shortly. "Put that man on your horse and come along."

As the calvadade trotted away in the gloom, the young captain turned to the soldier next to him. "Pretty neat job, wasn't it? And my first try at the business," he laughed.

"Mason said you should have asked the boy his name," was the only reply. "So I should," exclaimed the crestfallen soldier, "but there can be no mistake. Our prisoner certainly answers the description." He turned and looked back at Ned still standing beside the road.

"It's wrong," he was repeating. "It's wrong. I hate you," he shouted after them, "so there. That's my father and I know he didn't desert."

With a heavy heart Mrs. Chandeler met Ned at the gate. "What happened? I saw it all from the window." Running up Ned poured out the story. Before he had finished his mother's eyes were blazing with indignation.

"Ned Chandeler," she broke out, "don't you ever believe that your father deserted from

the army. No soldier who is a noble gentleman and has any idea of honor would desert. It's the most cowardly thing a soldier could do—to leave the army because he didn't have quite enough food or a soft enough bed. What a brave man that would be! He does not even deserve the name of man."

"Madam," said a low voice behind her. She started, turned and saw a soldier standing beside a tree.

"Father—oh, oh—who are you, sir? What are you doing here?" asked Ned, stepping in front of his mother to protect her.

"I can explain everything," he answered. "I am the deserter they took your husband for. Yes, we do look alike and several times the men, who came to the camp a week ago, have mistaken one for the other. He was given leave of absence. I found the card where it fell from his hat when he fainted. I have just heard what you think of deserters and I wish to redeem my honor."

"You never can," Mrs. Chandeler said in scorn. "Never—you are stamped a coward."

The unknown soldier before her smiled faintly, drew himself up to his full height and said, with a ring of courage in his voice, "I will return to the camp and give myself up—to die." He turned quickly and disappeared in the darkness. In silence the mother and son entered the house, wondering whether this coward-hero would be in time or—they dared not imagine what might happen.

Late in the evening, when the children were asleep and Ned and Mrs. Chandeler were busily trimming the little Christmas tree the rapid trotting of horses was heard—first faintly, then louder and louder. There was a shout at the gate and the two threw open the door and rushed into the arms of Captain Chandeler.

"Merry Christmas, mother," he cried. "Let me introduce Captain Mead, my double. General Lee was in camp and pardoned him because he returned so courageously. And he has come to spend Christmas with us, for I know you will be glad to have him." 'o8.

AN EXCITING NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

Two drummer boys, one of the American army, the other of the British, had, for the first time, been brought together, on the day before Christmas, in the mansion of a rich Patriot of Philadelphia. The Tory youth—the one with the black hair—was a relative of the family, with whom he was staying. He had been wounded deeply across the breast, and only now was he able to sit up in bed. The Patriot youth, with lighter hair and blue eyes, no relative of the host, had been received into the house at the earnest pleadings of the American officers, until the harsh winter at Valley Forge should be ended.

At once these two began to quarrel, as soon as night brought the young Patriot to his bed in the same room with the sick lad. Each had heard all the camp gossip about the two opposing commanders, Washington and Howe. Each adored his own general, because by boys of their age, if a man is found to be good, he is at once almost worshipped as being better than the angels. The Tory youngster had seen General Washington, before the war, and heard him speak. At once he had looked upon him as the man of men, one whom every boy should adopt as a model by which to shape his own life. When the boy discovered that this man was a Patriot leader, his love and respect were turned to hate, the more violent because it was felt against a former idol. So each boy could believe nothing bad about his own side, and nothing good about the enemy.

"Go to the other side of your bed, please, James," said the Tory lad in a tone of pride as majestic as King George himself would have used, "I can't sleep with a wicked Patriot fellow, almost touching my elbow!"

"I don't care, then, whether you sleep or not, Robert. And you needn't call me wicked, for I'm better than you, you false Tory."

"False Tory? Bah! Rebellious, ungrateful, treacherous Yankee!"

Thus they used all the epithets they had heard launched against the enemy. Louder grew their voices. Soon they had exhausted their supply of the bad names hurled by grown-ups, and were forced to come down to those characteristic of boys.

"Pig! Thief!" cried Robert, "with a sot for a general!"

"Murderer! Tramp!" retorted James, "your general is a low dog!"

Really, in their anger they accused each other of being a strange combination of criminals all in one—such as robber, counterfeiter, drunkard, gambler, and kidnapper. Their raised voices had almost reached the ears of the Patriot and his wife in their far-away part of the house; when James suddenly stopped a chain of expletives, and said in a low, intense voice, "I'll fight you a duel for this!"

"Willingly!" answered Robert eagerly, "To-morrow morning at sun-rise; from our beds, for I can't stand up yet. But what weapons can we use?"

"Oh, I know where your uncle keeps two pistols and ball and powder. I will bring them here very early in the morning."

Then they arranged in quick, delighted whispers the necessary plans for the action. In their excitement they drew nearer to each other. Then they suddenly remembered that they were enemies about to engage in a fight to the death, and they silently drew apart, just when they had started telling about all the duels of their ancestors.

Now what thoughts coursed through each boy's mind! James tried to remember how many of his forefathers had been killed in duels, and from this to compute by simple arithmetic his own chances for life. He was

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 29.)

THE ARGO.

28

The Argo.

*Published Monthly During the School Year, by the
RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL.
Entered in the Post Office as Second Class Matter.
Printed by The Times Publishing Company.*

BOARD OF EDITORS:

HEWETTE E. JOYCE,
Editor-in-Chief.

ANNA P. SCOTT, Alumni Notes.

ALAN D. CAMPBELL, JR. | Literary Editors.
EVELYN V. S. KNOX,
FLOYD B. OLcott,

THURLOW C. NELSON,
C. VAN SANTVOORD KNOX, { News
FREDERICK H. SMITH,

W. RUDOLF F. STIER, Exchanges.

MARGARET R. DALY, Annex.

J. F. McGOVERN,
VIVIAN C. ROSS, { Business Managers.

Subscription price, per year, 75 cents.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor in-Chief, R. P. S., New Brunswick, N. J., and must be accompanied with the name of the author.

Correspondents will confer a great favor by writing on one side of the paper only.

Officers of the school, students, and alumni are most cordially invited to contribute.

Our football team finished the season on Nov. 23 with an easy victory over Plainfield High school. With the exception of the Bordentown game, we have had a very successful season. We won five out of seven games played, but the Poly game was a defeat only in the final score, not in anything else. Everyone who saw the game said that we played a better game than Poly did. No excuse can be given for the defeat at Bordentown. The team had a bad slump, that's all. In behalf of the school, the Argo extends congratulations and thanks to Captain Williams, and to Coaches Hall and Averill, all of whom have worked hard for the success of the team. All

the members of the team, also, the Argo congratulates and thanks for their good work on the gridiron. We wish all success to Captain Ziegler during next year's season, and hope that his team will do even better than the team did this year.

Beside the Rutgers Prep. varsity, we have had this year a Junior football team, which deserves great praise for its good work. It was composed mostly from the second form. Hoe was the captain, and R. B. Searle was manager. This team deserves credit for its faithfulness in practice, and its excellent playing in games. While they have not been successful in every game, they have never failed to acquit themselves well. It is of advantage to the varsity, also, to know what these players can do, and without doubt, some of them will make the school team next year, or the year after.

Examinations are over, and Christmas vacation is drawing near. The Argo wishes to all a very Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

ZEIGLER CAPTAIN FOR 1908.

The election for football captain for 1908 took place at recess on Monday, the twenty-fifth. Todd and Zeigler were nominated. Zeigler was elected by a vote of 6-5. The following have won their R. P. in football this year: Captain Williams, Bauman, Bissett, Koehler, Olcott, Smith, Todd, McGovern, Zeigler, Gross, Helm, Watson, Mosher. The following men did not win the R. P., but did good work as subs: Ward, Rowland, Phinny, Iredell.

Teacher (in Geometry)—"When two faces coincide, what is formed?"

Pupil (blushing furiously)—"Why er-r-r-I don't know."—Ex.

*AN EXCITING NIGHT
BEFORE CHRISTMAS*
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 27.)

an orphan, so a sudden death would only take him the sooner to his father and mother. He imagined that he was about to fight solely in defense of the name and honor of Washington. Therefore he firmly believed that his brothers and sisters would honor him more if he were killed in such a duel than if he should die a natural death like a dumb dog. His hopes for a glorious end on the field of battle had been banished by his being sent away from the army; the duel, therefore, could not interfere with any such ambitions. He even envied Robert because he had been wounded in war. He began to wonder what place he would be granted in history. At any rate, live or die, he would go ahead of all his grandfathers and great-grandfathers, for they had not begun the practice of duelling until they were at least eighteen or twenty years old, and here he was after having stayed only fourteen short years on earth.

Robert, on the other hand, was almost compelled to decide that the main reason for his undertaking to avenge the slander of Lord Howe was hate for Washington. Death to anybody who should stand up for that traitor! Besides, poor Robert had already tasted of the cup of almost the bitterest human suffering—that caused by the slow healing of a great ragged wound. He could not conceive of dying as being more painful than recovering from that sword slash. And he remembered that that raw depression that throbbed with such a burning was made by sharp steel in the hand of a Patriot. Why should he not hate all Patriots until death had blotted out all his feelings? And furthermore, the boy really believed that there is a just God who always gives victory to the side in the right.

The two boys had been brought up to consider duelling as far from violating any law, divine or human. This explains their not hav-

ing even a tiniest fear that they were about to commit murder.

So the weary hours of darkness passed by; and the coming of each and its going were proclaimed by the clear voice of the great clock on the front stairs. The night was indeed long; but to the boys it seemed days and days longer, yea almost as long as the years they had spent under this world's skies. The lads could not sleep in their excited swirl of feelings and thoughts. Poor Robert would forget his hurt in his fever of waiting, would start tossing like any boy strong and well, then would fall back with a suppressed groan as agony darted forth through and through him from that long, livid scar.

All at once James slept for one troubled minute and dreamed himself through all the struggles of a slow death. He started awake with cold, clammy drops of moisture on his brow. He remembered for the first time that there is such a thing as a gradual dying even from wounds received in battles or duels. By force of will he conquered his opposing pride and sobbed out, "Robert! I'm sorry for what I called you! D-don't let's fight!"

"Sir," answered Robert in a haughty tone, "we have arranged a duel. You gave the challenge. If you withdraw now you shall be branded forever as a coward! This is according to our grand old English code, which I thought we agreed to go by. But, pshaw! Maybe such skulking low-born fellows as you and George Washington have some other, meaner code that you use!"

"Robert!" cried James in a voice full of horror and surprise, as though he had just listened to his own sister shamefully insulted before his very eyes. Then floods of resistless pride rolled through his mind and bore away head-long every other sensation. And down this tide there floated majestically walls of wrathful fire, the ignited oil in the stream of injured feelings.

Morning came; and, by the first faint streamers of sunlight that were waved glimmeringly from between the fleeing clouds,

THE ARGO.

30

through the east window of the boys' bedroom, the duel was fought. The clock on the stairs was to perform much of the duty of the men, professionally called seconds, in grown people's duels; and the duellists were to fire at the third stroke of six o'clock. James who was fortunately left handed, propped up in bed on his right arm, faced Robert who was leaning heavily on a pile of pillows and blankets. The latter's cheeks kept changing color from a pale, almost marble hue to a red flush, as pain or fever were victorious in their sharp struggle within him. One tolled the clock's bell very, very slowly as if aware of the purpose of the boys and determined to delay the fatal third stroke until something should interfere to prevent the execution of the purpose. The boys raised their pistols. Two!—they aimed. Th-r-ee!—and two shots rang out simultaneously. But just as Robert fired he fainted away from suffering; and so the ball from his pistol struck the ceiling, and that from James's pistol pierced a drawer of the bureau. The smoke still lingering in the air and coiling in and out like a phantom serpent, James could only see that his enemy had fallen back, and he decided that he had killed him. The enormity of the deed flashed upon him and overwhelmed him. With a shriek he burst into a raving hysteria.

Everybody in the house was now come in alarm to the room. Robert became conscious for a moment, looked wildly around, and then, cried out feebly, "Oh uncle! Oh, aunty! What's the matter with James? It's all my fault." At once he fainted again. Strange, indeed! The main result of this duel was that the two boys soon became the dearest of friends. Yet not so strange will it seem if you consider that there is a Divine hand forever guiding the affairs of man and always bringing good out of evil and light from the darkest places.

LEADERS OF SCIENCE.

Louis Agassiz.

Louis Agassiz belonged to both Europe

and America. He was born in Switzerland in 1807 and in 1846 came to America, where the rest of his remarkable life was spent. As a boy he was very fond of pets and had an aquarium near his house where he kept the fish which he caught. These pets of his were a source of great instruction to him as they were continually bringing up questions to his mind which he made it his life study to answer.

At the age of ten, Louis was sent to school where he soon became one of the best students in his class. His favorite studies were geography, languages and sciences. When fifteen years old he was sent to college at Lausanne, where he was regarded by all as a great naturalist. His friends, however, wanted him to study medicine or some other definite profession, thinking that there was no money in natural history. Accordingly young Agassiz went to Zurich to study medicine. There he found that this study brought him into close contact with the museum of natural history. Often he would sit up all night copying books which his poverty would not permit of his owning.

When he was about nineteen years of age he took his degree at Zurich and went home to study medicine. By this time his instructors had spoken so highly of his gifts as a naturalist that his parents at last decided to send him to the University of Heidelberg, where he continued his study of natural history. About five years after this he published a book which at once raised him high in the estimation of the scientific men of that time. It was a treatise on the fish of Brazil and was recognized to be the best book ever written on that subject. Some time later he paid a visit to Paris where he was greatly honored by the learned men of that city. Humboldt, then the greatest naturalist of the day, treated Agassiz as if he had been his own son.

Several years later, Agassiz, a man of twenty-five, was called to fill many important professorships in the great universities and

colleges of Europe. When twenty-six he married the sister of a friend and college mate of his. She was a clever botanist and Agassiz owed much of his success to her untiring help and sympathy.

Invitations from noted Americans began to arrive asking him to come and visit New England. As he was very busy with all his teaching and lecturing he deferred his visit until 1846, when he resigned his offices and came to America, expecting to remain only a few months. He at once instituted a course of lectures which made him so popular that requests came from all sides to have him speak.

About this time, his wife, whom he had left in France, died and political troubles in Switzerland induced him to accept the urgings of many noted men to make America his permanent home. He settled down in Boston and married the daughter of a famous professor. He instituted the famous Museum of Comparative Zoology in Cambridge, for which the government granted twenty-five thousand dollars and his friends one hundred thousand more. Agassiz spent his time lecturing and instituting scientific schools and museums.

The strain of his hard work began to tell on him and in the fall of 1873 after a series of long lectures he came home and took to his bed, from which he never rose again. He died in December surrounded by a wide circle of sorrowing friends.

Scientific, 08.

MT. PLEASANT M. A., vs

RUTGERS PREP.

On Neilson Field, Saturday afternoon, November second, the Rutgers Prep. team won a victory in the rain, over Mt. Pleasant. Considering the rain and bad condition of the field, our team played very well.

First Half.

Mt. Pleasant's kickoff was received by Smith, who made a short run. First down was immediately gained by a clever double pass to Ziegler. Prep. was held till third down,

when Williams punted. Mt. Pleasant secured the ball, but as no gain could be made, was forced to kick. Prep. steadily advanced down the field playing straight football until Williams score da touchdown. The goal was kicked.

Mt. Pleasant received the kickoff. After two attempts to gain through the line a kick was tried but failed. Then the ball was lost to Prep. on a forward pass, after which it was advanced to within four yards of the goal line, but Prep. was penalized fifteen yards for being offside. After several attempts to gain through the line Gross tried a drop for goal but failed. Mt. Pleasant punted out from the twenty-five yard line. After several short gains, Gross broke away from the scrimmage and ran fifty yards for a touchdown with McGovern for interference. The goal was kicked by Williams. Score, 12-0.

Prep. again kicked off. Powell received, but time was called.

Second Half.

Mt. Pleasant received and after two short gains punted to Ziegler. The ball was lost on a fumble but was soon secured again by Gross on a forward pass. Then Rutgers Prep., making first down four times, advanced the ball to the goal line, where Williams was sent over. The kick for goal failed, leaving the score 17-0.

Prep. received, but lost the ball on a fumble on third down. After making third down Mt. Pleasant tried a forward pass, but the passer was tackled by Bissett, thus securing the ball for Prep. on downs. Then, on a fumble, Koehler secured the ball and ran over for a touchdown. The goal was not kicked.

Prep. kicked off but the whistle blew with the ball in Mt. Pleasant's possession. Score 22-0.

Line-up.

<i>Mt. Pleasant</i>	<i>Rutgers Prep.</i>
Left End	
Ewell	Todd
Left Tackle	
Wells	Helm

THE ARGO.

	Left Guard.
Acker	Watson
	Center
Tenny	Bissett
	Right Guard
Magee	Koehler
	Right Tackle.
Coming	Bauman
	Right End.
Ballinger	Mc Govern
	Quarterback
Powell	Smith
	Left Halfback
Naylor	Ziegler
	Right Halfback
Burroughs	Gross
	Fullback
Cassidy	Williams
	Referee, MacNeil. Umpire, Naylor. Time of halves, twenty minutes each.

RUTGERS PREP. vs TRENTON MODEL

All the team acquitted themselves nobly at Trenton, but the drop kicking of Gross and the tackling of Smith, Bauman and Todd won the game, while Dolton on Trenton was the only one that seriously bothered us.

The team and a number of rooters took the 12.18 train to Trenton and arrived there about one o'clock. After a fifteen minute walk we reached the grounds and the game was called at 3 o'clock.

Trenton kicked off to Gross who made a short run. Williams then kicked to Model and they returned it. A forward pass gave Trenton the ball and they attempted a drop kick, but Bissett blocked the try. Ziegler caught the ball on a forward pass and made a twenty yard run. Then we, in turn, lost the ball on a forward pass, but recovered it in the same way. We lost it forty yards from the coveted goal and they kicked to Ziegler who made a short run. Gross was then given the ball and made a big gain. They got the ball on a forward pass and punted. Then Gross dropped the ball over the bar from the twenty-five yard line. Score 4-0.

Trenton kicked off to Gros and he passed it to Williams, who returned the kick. After a few gains they were forced to kick and later we were compelled to do the same. Then the whistle blew and the half was over.

Second Half.

The Preps. kicked off and soon got the ball on a bad pass. Williams failed to make a field goal but Todd dropped on the ball. Cross attempted a drop, but failed. They punted out to Cross who made a short run. Gross then passed the ball over the line of scrimmage to Todd and we had to give it up as it was the third down. State made a long gain on a forward pass. They were a short distance from the goal but attempted another pass over the posts and Gross dropped on the ball. It was given to him and he made a long run and Ziegler followed his example. Preps. were forced to kick. They lost the ball on a forward pass and recovered it in the same way. Trenton kicked to us. Olcott took Cross's place and Smith made a long run but Ziegler failed to gain. Olcott made a seventy-five yard run on a triple pass, but the passes were doubtful and were penalized fifteen yards. Olcott made another big run but we lost the ball. An onside punt was caught by Ziegler and this ended the game as time was up. Score 4-0.

The line-up was as follows:

<i>Rutgers Prep.</i>	<i>Trenton Model</i>
	Left End
Todd	Traver
	Left Tackle
Helm	Curchin
	Left Guard
Watson	Sharpe
	Centre
Bissett	Walker
	Right Guard
Koehler	Hill
	Right Tackle.
Bauman	Swain
	Right End
McCovern	Hildebrecht

	Quarterback	
Smith	Fitzgerald	
	Right Halfback	
Gross, Ziegler	Barlow	
	Left Halfback	
Ziegler, Olcott	Dolton, capt.	
	Fullback	
Williams, capt	Dobbins	
Referee, MacNeil, of Rutgers.	Umpire,	
Burt of Trenton.	Halves, twenty minutes	
each.		

*BORDENTOWN M. I. vs.**RUTGERS PREP.*

At Bordentown, on Saturday afternoon, November sixteenth, Rutgers Prep. was defeated by the Bordentown team, with a score of 21-0. In this game Rutgers Prep. had its first and only slump of this season.

First Half.

Prep. kicked off but soon secured the ball from an onside kick. Ziegler then made first down but the ball was lost on a trick play. Bordentown pushed steadily down the field, gaining first down several times and finally going over the line for a touchdown. The goal was not kicked.

Prep. received but after making first down was forced to punt. Prep. soon secured the ball on a fumble but lost it on a forward pass. Then, gaining first down several times, Bordentown made a touchdown on a forward pass. The kick for goal failed. Score 10-0, in favor of Bordentown.

Bordentown kicked off, secured the ball, lost it on a fumble, then time was called.

Second Half.

Bordentown kicked off and after securing the ball on downs, made several gains but lost it in the same way. After Olcott had made fifteen yards Prep. was held for downs. Bordentown made an onside kick and then rushed the ball over for a touchdown. The goal was kicked making the score 16-0.

Prep. received but was forced to punt. After several gains Bordentown succeeded in going over for a touchdown. The kick failed. Score 21-0.

Bordentown received but was held and forced to punt. Prep. then steadily advanced the ball down the field, gaining first down twice but time was called with the ball in Preps. posession.

Line-up:

<i>B. M. I.</i>	<i>Rutgers Prep.</i>
Schwartz	Left End.
Hennerdell	Left Tackle.
Van Winkle	Left Guard.
Black	Watson
Miles	Center.
Chapman	Right Guard.
Browne	Koehler
Stuart	Right Tackle.
Flick	Bauman
Sing	Right End.
Mull	Mc Govern
	Quarterback.
	Smith
	Left Halfback.
	Ziegler
	Right Halfback.
	Gross
	Fullback.
	Williams
	Umpire, Watson. Timekeeper, Lyall.
	Halves, 25 and 20 minutes.

RUTGERS PREP. vs. PLAINFIELD H. S.

On Saturday, Nov. 23 our team won an easy victory over Plainfield High school at Plainfield. At no time was our goal in danger and when time was called the score stood 45-0 in our favor.

First Half.

Plainfield won the toss and receiving the ball on her fifteen yard line ran it back ten yards. Prep. secured the ball on a fumble

THE ARGO.

34

and with two long gains by Olcott and Williams, the ball was carried over for a touchdown. Williams missed the goal. Score 5-0.

Prep. kicked off to Plainfield who failing to gain kicked to Prep., who fumbled the ball going to Plainfield. On an attempted forward pass Gross secured the ball and ran fifty yards for a touchdown. Williams missed the goal. Score 10-0. Williams made a sixty yard kick off and as the ball was not downed, he was forced to kick over again. Plainfield could not gain so kicked to Smith who returned ten yards. Prep. made thirty yards on a forward pass and Williams went over for a touchdown. Goal was kicked. Score 16-0:

Plainfield kicked to Koehler on the 30 yard line and failing to gain Prep. kicked to Murphy. Plainfield kicked to Prep., who fumbled, Plainfield securing the ball. They punted over the goal line and Williams returned it. Prep. got ball and Williams returned it. Prep. got ball on downs and Olcott made a sixty yard run. Gross added fifteen more and Williams went over for a touchdown and kicked the goal. Score 22-0.

Second Half.

Plainfield kicked off to Gross. Todd made forty yards, Gross and McCovern brought the ball to the ten yard line where Olcott took it over for a touchdown. Williams missed the goal. Score 27-0.

Prep. kicked to Plainfield and on an attempted forward pass Ziegler got the ball and ran sixty yards for a touchdown. Williams kicked the goal. Score 33-0.

Williams kicked to Plainfield's five yard line. Failing to gain they punted to Ziegler. Prep. lost ball on a forward pass but soon fumbled to Gross for a touchdown. Williams kicked goal. Score 39-0.

Williams kicked off to Plainfield, who soon lost the ball on a forward pass. Ziegler made a forty yard end run for a touchdown. Williams kicked the goal. Score 45-0.

At this point, although eight minutes re-

mained to play, the game was called on account of darkness. The line-up:

<i>Plainfield</i>	<i>Rutgers Prep.</i>
Doane	Left End.
Fountain	Helm Left Tackle.
Morriss	Watson, (Rowland) Centre.
Fleming	Bissett, (Ward) Right Guard.
Sewell	Koehler Right Tackle
Collen	Baumann Right End.
Phillips	McGovern Quarterback.
Loizeaux (Riffert)	Smith Left Halfback.
Murphy	Ziegler, (Olcott) Right Halfback.
Binghaman, (Coldell)	Gross Fullback.
Lynass	Williams Touchdowns—Williams 3, Cross 2, Ziegler 2, Olcott. Goals, Williams 5. Timekeeper, Joyce; Referee, Mr. Hall. Time of halves, 20 and 20 minutes.

FOOT BALL RECORD FOR 1907.

Rutgers Prep., 14;	Boys' High, 0.
Rutgers Prep., 5;	Poly Prep., 6.
Rutgers Prep., 40;	Hudson River M. A., 0.
Rutgers Prep., 22;	Mt. Pleasant, 0.
Rutgers Prep., 4;	Trenton Model, 0.
Rutgers Prep., 0;	Bordentown, 21.
Rutgers Prep., 45;	Plainfield High, 0.
Total score, Rutgers Prep., 130;	opponents, 27.

Rutgers Prep. won five out of seven games, and lost two.

FOOTBALL. 1907.

Tune—“Soldier’s Farewell.”

Our football now is ended,
Our score is simply splendid,

Our goal so well defended,
Let cheer on cheer be blended.

Refrain—

All hail! all hail! our glorious team!

All hail! all hail! our glorious team!

Oh here's to Captain Williams,
In al lof our opinions
He's sure to score his millions,
Helped on by loyal minions.

Refrain—

And here's to Gross, our halfback,
We've seen him down the whole pack—
Those teams they courage lack
With Ziegler on their track.

Refrain—

Our Quarter Smith's a wonder,
He knocks them all to thunder,
And Koehler makes no blunder
But tears their line asunder.

Refrain—

And here's to Bauman scrappy,
You never find him nappy,
And sturdy Mack's so happy.
As he downs his man so snappy.

Refrain—

In Watson, our left guard,
Bissett has found a pard,
While "Pop Helm" hits them hard.
We gain our final yard.

Refrain—

There's Todd, our watchful end,
He's sure their line to rend—
When we a sub must send
On Olcott we depend.

Refrain—

Our subs without a frown,
Have always stayed in town
To help us gain our downs
And thus we've won renown.

Refrain—

THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

In the last number of the Argo, the results of the first round in the tennis tournament were given. The tournament has now been finished. Prentiss '08, won the first prize, which was a very handsome silver cup. The

consolation prize, a smaller cup, was one by Reeves '09. The various scores follows:

Second Round—Prof. Wilbur beat Pitcher, 6-1, 6-1.

A. Prentiss beat P. Prentiss, 6-0.

Williams beat Phinny, 6-3, 6-1.

Smith beat Miss Tower.

Semi Finals—Prentiss beat Prof. Wilbur, 6-3, 6-2.

Williams beat Smith, 6-4, 6-3.

Finals—Prentiss beat Williams, 4-6, 6-4, 6-3, 6-4.

Consolation Round—Nelson beat Knox, 5-7.

Dunham beat Joyce 3-6, 6-4, 6-4.

Reeves beat Campbell 6-2, 6-3.

Prof. Hall beat Searle, 6-4, 6-0.

Nelson beat Dunham, 6-3, 4-6, 6-4.

Reeves beat Prof. Hall, 4-6, 6-2, 6-2.

Reeves beat Nelson, 6-1, 9-7, 6-0.

ANNEX NOTES

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE

In the depths of a northern forest a strange little company was gathered. It was night, but their faces could be plainly seen for there was a large fire. There were warirors in armor, old men in fur coats, women in white, and little children in lamb skins. Their faces were filled with fear and sorrow. Their harvest had failed; their warriors had been beaten in battle; many of them were sick with a disease that none could cure; and the days were short and cold. The people thought their God was angry. They were going to prepare a sacrifice. This is why they had gathered here under a large oak, which was their sacred tree.

Whlie they were getting ready, a company of men came toward them. The leader sprang upon their altar and said "I am going to teach you a new worship." Then he cut down the oak and took a small fir tree that pointed to the stars. "See," he said, "how it points to the sky. Let us take it to the chieftain's hall."

So they took the tree and went ina joyful procession to the chieftain's hall, where they

THE ARGO.

36

set up the tree and kindled lights among its branches. Its sweet odors filled the room, and the company listened to the story of the first Christmas.

Now in many lands children gather around fir trees at Christmas time.

Eleanor Lewis.

KING ARTHUR.

None of the old hero stories are so interesting as that of Arthur, who as the story goes, was King of Britain before the English ever came into it, before America was discovered, and while Rome was still the greatest city in the world. King Arthur was the hero, who in time of troubles and wars brought peace to his land and who did good everywhere.

The king had selected the City of Camelot in Wales as the place where his court should be held. Here he gathered together all the good and noble men of the land and made them knights of the Order of the Round Table. This company of knights received its name from the large round table at which they sat. It was large enough to seat one hundred and fifty knights and had been given by King Arthur's father to King Leodegrance. When King Arthur asked the hand of Queen Guinevere in marriage, King Leodegrance, her father, presented it in turn to him. Merlin, the magician and great friend of King Arthur built a beautiful castle at Camelot and all the knights with their families came and lived with King Arthur.

The first month that King Arthur and all the court spent at Camelot all the people made the city beautiful for their king. They kept the streets strewn with flowers, processions were passing to and fro, and when the king was in sight all the bells rang joyously.

When the weather was beautiful tables would be set under the trees on the sward and joyous feasts would be held. Even the great feasts of the year, such as Christmas, Pentecost and Ascension Day were not so great as these feasts of the king and his people. Cer-

tain days were given to the tournaments, where combats took place between famous knights. At the end of a certain time the one who showed himself the strongest received prizes from the ladies. In this month of feasting and enjoyment squires would be made knights with a great deal of ceremony.

The squires would have to take an oath to help all who were in trouble, to do right and to have the faith of God.

After the end of the month the knights of the Round Table went to right wrongs. All who were in trouble came for help to the king and to the whole country. King Arthur's court was known as a place where justice, peace, and kindness reigned.

King Arthur's Round Table lasted for years. There were many good knights in his court, but still there were some traitors, too. A knight was supposed to honor his king and the church, to fight the enemy of good, to tell the truth, to protect women and to be merciful to the weak.

Margaret R. Daly.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'87, Rev. Mr. Cone preached to the congregation of Christ Church, of this city, on November the eleventh.

'95, Dr. Laurance P. Runyon is practicing medicine in New Brunswick.

'96, Waldo A. Titsworth is an assistant in Wisconsin University.

'98, Dr. Howard C. Voorhees is practicing medicine in this city.

'03, Miss May Demarest was graduated from Holyoke College in June, 1907.

'05, C. Corbin was recently elected captain of the Rutgers football team for next year. This will make four successive years in which a graduate of Rutgers Preparatory School has been captain of the team. Green '02, was captain for one year; Fisher, '04, for two years.

'06, ex-'06, Miss Wilbur and Miss Cook spent their Thanksgiving vacation in New Brunswick.

'06, Elberson and Rutgers are in business in New York city.

'06, Nicholas is a substitute on the Navy football team at Annapolis.

'06, Cox is attending Renselaer Polytechnic Institute.

Ex-'09, Whitehead has been attending the Bordentown Military Academy.

ex-'09, Lenz, is attending the New Brunswick Business College.

ex-'00, Gustavo Franklin is a director of the "Base Ball Herald," an enterprising weekly of Caracas, Venezuela.

Dr. E. H. Cook, headmaster of Rutgers Preparatory School from 1888 until 1890, died recently, at his home in Wisconsin.

SCHOOL NOTES.

C—ll, (translating in the Aeneid) "Raising high his hissing tail."

C—n—"Turn your minds to the left."

S—r—"Dressed in wreaths for the occasion."

Does J—e spell triple beaks, "trippul beex?"

The teacher was one morning in a prophetic mood. He said "the Latin expression 'multi praeterea' is just the same as our English expression 'and others.' For instance, we shall some day read in the paper about a great banquet at which were present 'Ex-Senator Joyce, the famous Clergyman Stier, Multi-Millionaire Campbell, the Hon. Mr. Ross, Judge Chamberlin, and others."

C—n (in English class)—"How was that? Did the sand float?"

J—e, (translating Latin) "The priest places a broad grove near the tomb of Anchises." What a mighty man that priest must have been!

C—ll (at the dinner table), "I was writing at the board, when suddenly I heard a dead silence."

B—n—"Steam is water which has gone crazy with the heat."

R. Montalvo, Jr.

**SELLS
SPALDING'S
PORTING GOODS**

ALSO

SHEET MUSIC

At New York Prices

Strings For All Musical Instruments

\$1.00 DOWN

SECURES AN

EDISON PHONOGRAPH, VICTOR

TALKING MACHINE

Violin, Mandolin, Guitar or Banjo

R. MONTALVO, Jr.

209 Neilson St. New Brunswick, N. J.

The Landsberg Store

1, 2, 3 and 4 King Block.

New Brunswick's only Department

Store, including Full Line of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

A member of the fourth form Latin class, when translating at sight, said that a certain horse had a white tail. The word that person translated as "tail" is the word meaning "fore-head," and from the stem of this word we derive our English word "front." Do you wonder that the teacher asked if horses in those days wore their tails hanging from their fore-heads?

A Fourth Form student wrote this sentence on the blackboard, in a notice about athletics, "Nobody can wear the R. P. without they have won it."

EXCHANGES.

The Argo acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following exchanges since the last issue: The Academy Journal, The Acropolis, the Advocate, the Cardinal, the Cutler Fortnightly, (2), the Echo, the Erasmian, Legenda, The Mercersburg News, The Oracle, The Poly Prep. Magazine, Shucis, Spectator, The Sunnyside, (2), Swarthmore Preparatory School Quarterly, The Targum, The Tome, The Valkyrie, West Jersey Academician.

John P. Wall

..HIGH GRADE TAILORING..



115 Church St.

New Brunswick
N. J.

Special
Discount
To Students

JACOB REED'S SONS



Young Men's tastes and Young Men's figures are studied in the building of our Clothes for Young Men. That's why they suit.

Fall and Winter Suits, . . . \$12 to \$40

Fall and Winter Overcoats, \$12 to \$55

Raincoats, \$15 to \$35

Clothiers, Haberdashers, Hatters.

JACOB REED'S SONS

1424-1426 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

THE ARGO.

V

BISSETT'S DRUG STORE

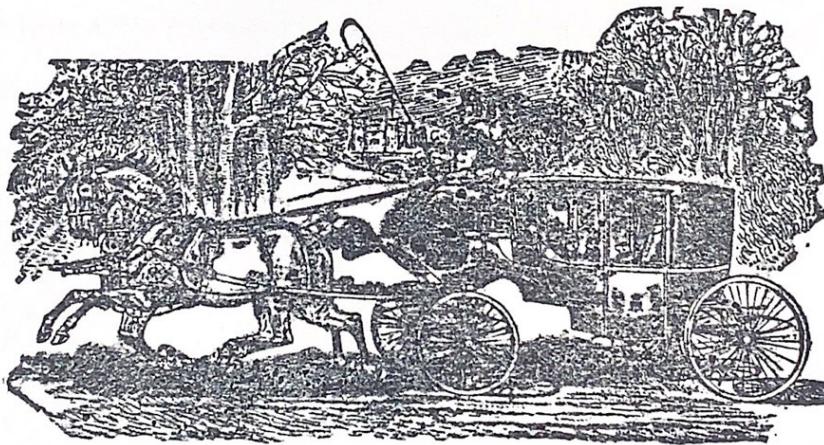
420 George street

We can supply you when in need of
Drugs, Medicines, Tooth Brushes, Tooth Powder, Soap, Combs, Brushes
Soda and Milk Shakes.

LOUIS LEITHEISER,
Barber and Hair Dresser
117 Albany St.,
New Brunswick, New Jersey.

GO TO
SEIFFERT BROS.,
For Stationery, Books, Photo and
Sporting Goods.
50 DENNIS STREET.

RUTGERS STABLES. 23 to 29 EASTON AVE.



Grand Central Stables and Automobile Station
68 and 70 Albany St.

When patronizing the stores advertised in our columns, please mention the Argo.

RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL

NEW BRUNSWICK N. J

FOUNDED 1766.



INSTRUCTORS:

ELIOT R. PAYSON, A.M., Ph.D., Head-Master, Latin and Greek.

ROBERT E. LEWIS, A.B., Vice Principal, English and History.

CLINTON B. WILBUR, A.B., Greek, English, French.

CHARLES E. HALL, A.B., Mathematics.

H. HARRISON AVERILL, A.B., Science Master.

GEORGE W. NUTTMAN, Sc.M., Military Drill.

MISS M. EMILY BILES, A.B., German.

MISS HELEN SEARLE, A.B. Latin.



Primary and Intermediate Departments.

MISS ELLA MARSDEN, Principal.

MISS MARGERY JEAN SHANKEL.

MISS ADELINE L. TOWER,
Instructors.

For particulars address

ELIOT R. PAYSON, Head-Master.

New Brunswick, N. J.