

---

# THE ARGO.

---

Published Monthly  
By the Students of Rutgers Preparatory School  
New Brunswick, N. J.

VOLUME XIX

NOVEMBER

NUMBER TWO

# 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.

An additional course of two years in German 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.

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

THE ARGO.

III

PAUL F. WILLIAMS,  
REAL ESTATE

354 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

**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.

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

First Class Work  
Phone 47. 80 Church St.  
New Brunswick, N. J.

**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.

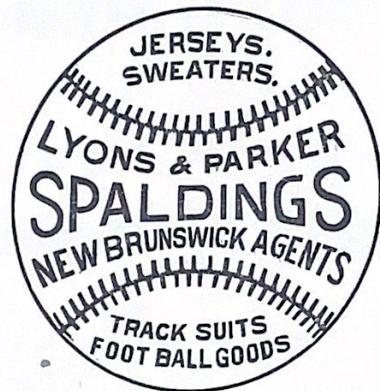
380 GEORGE STREET,

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

---

**WILLIAM GAUB**

Dealer in All Kinds Of

**Meats and Sausages**COR EASTON AVE. and PROSPER ST.  
New Brunswick, N. J.

**Lyons & Parker**  
**CLOTHIERS**

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., NOVEMBER, 1907.

No. 2

## A VACATION REMINISCENCE

Perhaps some of my readers have in the course of their vacation ramblings visited Barnegat Bay. It might interest them to hear about an incident which I had there last summer.

After spending two weeks at a resort some thirty miles north of Atlantic City, we wished to return to Barnegat in order to take the train home. As it is twenty or twenty-five miles by water between these two points, and as our launch only had a small power, it was necessary that the wind should be from the south in order that we might reach our destination before nightfall.

As you perhaps know, the sea gulls or Mother Casey's chickens come into land before a severe storm. On the day before the one set for our journey we saw large numbers of gulls flying around over the marshes. Sure enough the next morning broke with a howling nor'easter, sweeping down the coast. Of course we considered the journey settled for that day at least. About ten o'clock it partly cleared off, and as it was necessary that we should reach our home as soon as possible we decided to start out, storm or no storm. It took us two hours to load the launch and take on a supply of gasoline, so it was after twelve o'clock when we left for Barnegat.

The wind was nearly dead ahead and blowing steadily. Added to this about every fifteen minutes we ran into a sea of floating eel grass. As the propeller was surrounded by iron guards, reversing the engine did no good, so we had to stop and clean it out.

(In most parts of Barnegat Bay the water

is either a few inches or twelve or fifteen feet deep.) The deep channel is very narrow, and with any slight mistake in steering you would find yourself on a mud bank. When we were about one half of the way up, the channel turned very abruptly and as we were not noticing it we ran aground in the soft black mud.

The harder we pushed with our poles the deeper they sank in the mud. After working half an hour we got free only to become stuck again a little further on. This time we were not so badly grounded and soon managed to push the boat free.

About ten miles below Barnegat a railroad crosses the bay, and we had great difficulty in finding the right entrance to the draw as a cluster of islands surrounded it. It was nearly six o'clock when we passed the draw and it began to grow dark. About half past six the Barnegat light house was lighted and served as a very welcome beacon to us.

The lighthouse is on the beach and our destination was the town of Barnegat on the mainland. The only entrance to the town by water is through two very shallow, narrow necks which afterward widen out into a small pond. We knew that somewhere opposite the lighthouse was the entrance to the creek, but we also knew that anchored in the mouth of the creek were a number of boats, making it difficult enough to go in and out in the day time, to say nothing of at night.

Meanwhile it grew darker and darker and a drizzling rain set in. The wind also freshened up and howled around the boat. The wake of the boat was one great glow of phos-

phorescence; and as I looked into the water over the edge of the boat, it looked as if the prow were turning up liquid fire. Once, as I looked off over the bay, I heard a splash and a great streak of phosphorescent light went rushing around the boat. It must have been some shark or other large fish, which had been disturbed by the churning of the propeller.

Stranded near the entrance of the creek is a large coasting vessel named the Sans Souci. Some years ago a heavy storm threw her up on the meadows and made it impossible to launch her again. We knew that we could see her masts if we were close enough to shore, so kept a sharp lookout for them in order not to run past the creek and on up the

bay. About eight o'clock we saw several dark objects on the shore and headed for them. When we were nearly into land we found they were only some seaweed stacks on the beach. We kept on up the coast and about a half a mile further on saw the masts of the Sans Souci. We went toward them, keeping a sharp lookout for the boats anchored in the mouth of the creek. We nearly ran into one large sail boat before we could see it, so we slowed down the engine and proceeded carefully through the entrance.

After that it was clear sailing to the wharf and after fastening our boat securely we went to our hotel, feeling very thankful that we did not have to spend the night out in the storm.

SCIENTIFIC, '08.

## AN ORIGINAL ORATION

A day, memorable for Richard Stead, had dawned. This very morning he was to recite a speech of a certain great orator before the whole school. He knew the piece so thoroughly that it kept forever bobbing up in his mind and thrusting itself into the middle of every thought. At the breakfast table, for example, he tried to plan a new trick-play for his football eleven and was hunting back into his memory for any rules that this play might break, when up against that speech he ran. The first sentence began to ring in his ears as if it came as one of those sharp echoes his shouting had produced in the main school room, the afternoon before. "We have all been boys," it sang from away back in his head. He gave up and mumbled the oration under his breath, as he finished his meal. He would murmur a few words, then take a hasty bite at his bread; a few words more, then a swallow of coffee. "How well we remember —mum! mum!—the days, long past, when—shp! shp!—when —." This is what a phonograph would have recorded, if only we had owned one then. On the way to school, he could not banish that tyrant of a speech. He must repeat at least that hard part with all

those gestures, to see if he remembered it entirely. Slam! His books fell sprawling to the ground. He had unconsciously begun to gesticulate as he was speaking those paragraphs to himself. To-day his classmates greeted him with "Well, Dick, how cool do you feel?" Why would they remind him of that torture which was near at hand? His face grew flushed, then pale; his breathing became heavier and heavier. He answered questions in a far away tone; then he shook himself to know if he were not asleep and dreaming. His heart seemed to beat faster and yet faster. He held his hand to his breast, almost fearing that, if that school bell did not ring soon, his heart would tear through his bosom in its wild pounding. Why, he felt as though he were going forth to be hanged.

"An extract from a speech entitled 'A Plea for the Boy's Ambitions' by Richard Stead." The headmaster's voice came to Richard as if through a closed door; for the poor boy was stupid from stage-fright. "We—have all—been boys." The words fell from the speaker's mouth with lifeless, listless precision. His first gestures mechanically performed them-

selves. His mind felt dull; as one might have decided, for his eyes were staring at some picture above the hall door. Suddenly those eyes were lowered to the faces in front. Richard caught sight of his boyhood enemy and rival, John Ballard, grinning widely and nudging another lad to draw his attention to the orator's legs. Richard awoke from his trance with a shock. He quickly dropped his left arm, now raised in the midst of a gesture; he stopped his voice; and looked down at his trousers. How could he know but that, in his flurried spirits, he had left a shoe or a stocking at home? No, he was all dressed; and his shoes were both there, all in their shining black. But oh, how plainly his sturdy legs vibrated with emotion! He glanced up, in haste, to continue that interrupted sentence; when he saw stout John openly rolling at his desk with suppressed laughter. The words fled back, fast as a breath, from his lips parted to let them forth. With mouth fixed a-gape he watched John. In a moment everybody was turned toward the blushing John, who, with tears of merriment rolling down his cheeks, was still struggling to choke down those peals of laughter.

Then Richard had a fleeting idea that his speech was unfinished. He labored to recall the next lines; they seemed gone forever. But he was determined not to sit down ignobly, without a word more, as he had seen others do. He must say something. He was as though suddenly inspired. This speech of his, he argued within himself, was all new to his audience, and he was really very interested in the thoughts it held; therefore, now he would tell it to the school in his own words. He had probably already gone far below seventy-five per cent's worth in his attempt; so he had not much to lose by this bold undertaking. With an earnest ring in his voice he spoke: "We have all been boys? No, we are all now boys. Now is the time for us to pretend we are kings and princes; now we can plan how we shall own, when we are men, every steamboat on the ocean or an

airship that will sail around the world in a day. Everyone of us boys can now believe he will be the greatest man in the world, when he grows up. Maybe, in ten years more, we shall aim lower; and maybe, ten years further along, we shall not aim at all. I don't know; I'm only a boy. If it is so, I intend to dream every night all those wonderful adventures I can, and to read about them in books every day; to plan how I may be the best general ever born, and to play that I am, whenever we boys have a snowball fight. And if I keep on pretending, some day, maybe I shall be more famous than I can even imagine."

A hush was over all the listeners, as our speaker bowed and returned to his desk. Then applause broke out and grew louder and louder, until the school house shook with the clapping of hands, the stamping of feet, and the shouting of boyish voices. The headmaster grew hoarse calling order; then he sat back in his chair and watched the clock as he waited for the tumult to die naturally. Every boy in the school had broken the rules of behaviour to the extent of fifty per cent.; yet not one was marked down more than five points for what he could scarcely help. So electrical had been the effect of this unexpected outburst of eloquence by Richard, by a person of their own age.

---

*Good Advice:*

Don't grumble, don't bluster, don't dream and  
don't shirk;  
Don't think of your worries, but think of your  
work.  
The worries will vanish, the work will be  
done;

No man sees his shadow who faces the sun.

*Th. Cardinal.*

---

Proposition—Pupils go to school to improve their faculties. Teachers are the faculties.

Conclusion—Pupils go to improve their teachers.—Ex.

## THE ARGO.

# 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. OL'COTT,

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

W. RUDOLF F. STIER, Exchanges.

MARGARET R. DALY, Annex.

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

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.

Declamations began on Thursday, the seventeenth of October. There were five speakers. This year each member of the Third and Fourth Forms is required to speak four times. By many students speaking is considered a bugbear and an agony which is of no value. But certainly this is not so. As Dr. Payson said in one of his talks to the school, in all probability, every American boy will at some time have to speak in public. Of course, all have not the gift of oratory. But when a man speaks in earnest, he is very likely to impress his hearers favorably, even though he be awkward in appearance, and hesitating in his delivery. Although declama-

tions may seem troublesome while we are learning and rehearsing them, they are, without doubt, of assistance to us in later life, if we do the best we can while we are in school.

The attention of the school is called to the prize contest for the best story written by a student in the school. All are urged to take part in this contest. Some are inclined to say "I can't write a story; what is the use of trying?" Many who think they cannot write, find out that they are mistaken, and the editors sincerely hope that all will avail themselves of this opportunity of showing what they can do. Such a contest will also be of assistance when the time comes for choosing the next Argo board, as the ability of the members of the school will be better known. All those who desire further information about the contest, should apply to Dr. Payson, or to one of the editors. All contestants should be very careful to read the conditions for the contest, which are printed in this number of the Argo, and to follow them exactly. Stories handed in after the given date will not be considered.

**TENNIS.**

During the last year, interest in tennis has been increasing, and Rutgers Prep. is having her share in it. On Tuesday, the twenty-second of October, a tournament in singles began on the Trap court. Mrs. Payson has offered a first prize, and a consolation prize. Sixteen have entered. Each couple play until one wins two out of three sets. The most exciting contest up to this time, was that between Phinny '08, and Reeves '09. The scores of the first round are as follows:

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

Pitcher beat Knox, 6-2, 6-2.

P. Prentiss beat Joyce, 6-2, 6-2.  
 Phinny beat Reeves, 6-2, 4-6, 6-4.  
 Prof. Wilbur beat Nelson, 6-0, 6-2.  
 F. Smith beat R. W. Searle, 8-6, 6-0.  
 A. Prentiss beat Dunham, 6-1, 6-4.  
 Miss Tower beat Prof. Hall, 7-5, 5-7, 0-1.

---

## ALUMNI NOTES.

Mr. Kojiro Matsukata, a graduate of Rutgers Preparatory School, and a student of Rutgers College has recently called on President Demarest. Mr. Matsukata is now the head of a large ship-building business in Kobe, Japan.

'98, Bertram Cropsey is in business in China.

'98, J. F. Scott has returned to the University of Wisconsin.

'03, Verdi, has begun his course at the Harvard Law School.

'07, Dumont Elmendorf won the first prize in the Sloan Entrance Examinations. Another of the Prep. School boys has added to the glory of the school.

'07, F. Gross is continuing his educational career at Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

'07, Bascom and Marclay have been playing a good game on the Rutgers Scrub team.

Ex-'08, E. F. Kuehnle goes to the New Brunswick High School.

Ex-'09, T. Strong is attending the Mercersberg Academy.

Ex-'10, R. Johnson is at the Lawrenceville School, Lawrenceville, N. J.

Mr. Powell is teaching at the Mt. Pleasant Military Academy.

---

The Board of Editors of the Argo offers a prize of five dollars for the best story written

by a pupil of the Rutgers Preparatory School, under these conditions:

1. Any pupil in the whole school, excepting the members of the Argo Board, may try for this prize.

2. The stories must be handed to the Headmaster, on or before January 31st, 1908.

3. At the end of every story shall be written the name of the class to which the writer belongs, such as "1st Form, 1st Division," or "2nd Form," and the like. But the name of the writer shall not be signed to the story; but there shall be handed to the Headmaster, at the same time with the story, a sealed envelope containing a slip of paper with the title of the story, the writer's name, and the name of a parent, teacher, or guardian, written on the paper—the last as a proof that the story has been entirely the work of the writer.

4. One person may hand in more than one story.

5. If less than five people try for the prize, the prize cannot be awarded.

6. The stories must be neatly written on one side of each sheet of paper, in ink, with a margin of an inch on the left of the page; and with great care taken correctly to punctuate, spell words, and divide into paragraphs.

7. All stories written for this contest shall be considered the property of the Argo and may be printed in this, our school paper.

*The Board of Editors.*

Note—Care has been taken so to frame the conditions that a member of the 1st Form of the school may have as good a chance of winning the prize as a 4th Form man will have.

---

## HALLOWE'EN AT THE TRAP.

At exactly half past six, on the evening of the only "Halloween" in nineteen hundred and seven, the supper bell rang. The students scrambled hurriedly down stairs to the dining room to see what changes had been made for that special occasion. A most beautiful sight

met their eyes. The dining room was beautifully decorated, but the thing which caught the eyes of all, was the setting of the table. The taste shown in this piece of work was wonderful. Goblins' heads surrounded the large "Goblin Pie" in the center. As the ladies sat down they each found a Goblin's head staring at them unflinchingly and it was only true bravery that kept them from uttering frightened shrieks. Many other things helped to make things look nice, such as candles, ribbons and such things. After the party, which consisted of twenty-one, sat down, each one found a beautiful card on his plate with a lovely drawing of a cat chasing the old witch up the handle of her broom, and a quotation was written below the drawing.

After the party had eaten a most delicious meal the top of the Goblin pie was taken off and at the word each one pulled the yellow ribbon which stretched from the pie to their plate and were rewarded for the exertion by a beautiful prize. The prizes were: A bell for the most popular person; a set of parlor croquet for the person who was to become the best athlete; a large diamond ring for the person who was to get married first; a paint box for the one who was to become the world famed artist, etc.

Later in the evening, the party repaired to the kitchen, where games were played until the candy was ready, and then the "candy pull" began. This kept up for some time, and much singing and eating was going on. At half past ten, time was called and the person who had the whitest candy was to win. Ralph Willard won the prize. After a short speech by Mrs. Payson the prize was awarded to the winner. The party who had anxiously awaited the awarding of the prize saw that it was a small, handsome drum, and then "beat it."

The party consisted of Dr. and Mrs. Payson, Miss Sturtevant, Miss Biles, Miss Tower, Miss Marsden, Miss Gilmore, Messrs. Lewis, Hall, Averill, Wilbur, Gross, Ziegler, Mosher, Corbin, Pitcher, Stanton, Willard, Cornish, Romeike, Williams.

### *POLYTECHNIC PREP. SCHOOL*

*vs. R. C. P. S.*

On October 19th on Neilson Field, our team met its first defeat of the season by a score of 6-5, with Polytechnic Prep. School of Brooklyn. Our team is to be commended for the fine game which they played, excelling their opponents in nearly every feature of the game. Although outweighed nearly twenty pounds to the man, our backs repeatedly smashed their line for gains of fifteen and twenty yards. Poly chose to defend the south goal and Williams kicked off to Mulvihill on the five yard line. They failed to gain so kicked to Ziegler on the forty-yard line. On the next play Ziegler got the ball on a forward pass and made twenty yards. By heavy line plunges Prep. carried the ball to Poly's five yard line where Cross was sent over for a touchdown. Williams failed to kick the goal. Prep kicked to Poly who fumbled. Ziegler got the ball and ran thirty yards before he was downed. Prep. fumbled to Poly who failing to make first down kicked to Ziegler. By heavy formations and trick plays Prep. brought the ball to Poly's one yard line where they were held. Poly kicked to Prep., but failing to gain kicked to Moore, who fumbled. Time was called with the ball in Prep's possession on Poly's fifteen yard line.

### *Second Half.*

Poly kicked to Gross who returned the ball twenty yards. Prep. failed to gain so kicked to Moore. Poly kicked to Williams on the ten yard line. Failing to gain Williams tried to kick. The attempt was blocked and Poly fell on the ball within two feet of the goal. Mulvihill was sent over for a touchdown. Butler kicked the goal. Poly kicked off to Smith who returned fifteen yards. Williams and Gross tore up the line for long gains, getting first down twice. Poly stiffened and Williams was forced to kick. Poly failed to gain and kicked to Ziegler. Time was called with ball on Poly's forty yard line.

<i>Rutgers Prep.</i>	<i>Poly Prep.</i>
Centre	
Bissett .....	Miller
Right Guard	
Koehler .....	Eichling
Left Guard	
Watson .....	Brooks
Right Tackle.	
Baumann .....	Nash
Left Tackle	
Helm .....	Bartley
Right End	
McGovern .....	Pierson
Left End	
Todd .....	Borneisler
Quarterback	
Ziegler .....	Moore, Buttler, (Capt.)
Left Halfback	
Smith .....	Carling
Right Halfback	
Gross r.....	Anchrewns
Fullback	
Williams, (Capt.) .....	Mulvihill
Touchdowns, Poly, Mulvihill. R. P.	
Gross. Goals, Poly, Buttler. Head Lines-	
man, Olcott. Referee, MacNeil, Rutgers '06.	
Length of halves, 15 and 20 minutes.	

*HUDSON RIVER M. A.**vs. RUTGERS PREP.*

On Saturday, October the twenty-sixth, the Prep. won an easy victory over the team of Hudson River Military Academy. All the team played well, but Ziegler and Gross are chiefly to be thanked for the victory. The team has been well coached as was shown by the interference and cross-buck plays.

*First Half.*

The Academy kicked off and the ball was fumbled by Koehler, the opponents securing the ball. Hudson then kicked to Ziegler who made several twenty-five yard runs and finally scored a touchdown. Williams kicked the goal. Score, 6-0.

Hudson Academy again kicked off. Watson caught but was tackled almost in his tracks. Preps. were penalized five yards for being off

side but regained lost ground by a forward pass to Ziegler. A second one was tried but Hudson Academy secured the ball behind their goal. They punted out and Olcott missed, but Phinny fell on the ball. Ziegler made a ten yard run and then carried the ball over the line. Williams kicked the goal. Score 12-0.

The Academy again kicked off. Williams returned the kick. Ziegler fumbled, but Bauman returned it. Prep lost the ball on a forward pass and Hudson attempted the same thing and gained ten yards. They then punted and Phinny caught it. Ziegler was hurt but went into the game again and made a thirty yard run. Then the whistle blew and time was up with the Preps in posession of the ball.

*Second Half.*

Preps. kicked off to the Academy. They fumbled the ball, but recovered it. They punted and Williams caught it. Then Ziegler made a touchdown and Williams kicked a goal. Score 18-0.

Hudson kicked off to Prep. Smith caught the ball and passed it to Williams who returned the kick. Bauman caught it. Gross was given the ball and he ran about forty-five yards making a touchdown. Williams failed to kick the goal. Score 23-0.

Hudson again kicked off but they were off-side and had to kick five yards back. Koehler caught the ball. Smith made a quarterback run of seventy-five yards, but was penalized fifteen yards for not running out far enough. Ziegler made a twenty-five yard run and Helm brought the ball within seven yards of the goal. Helm carried it over the goal line, but was accused of hurdling and was penalized five yards. Gross made a touchdown and Williams kicked the goal. Score 29-0.

The Academy kicked off, Smith fumbled, but Williams fell on the ball. Ziegler made a twenty-five yard run and Gross made an eighty-five yard run, scoring a touchdown. Williams failed to kick the goal. Score 34-0.

This time Williams kicked the ball side-wise and McGovern dropped on it; but the

## THE ARGO.

22

ball went to Hudson because Williams did not kick it ten yards. The Academy attempted a forward pass, but Williams caught the ball and Hudson was penalized fifteen yards. They punted it and Williams attempted a fair catch, but missed the ball. They punted again and Ziegler caught it. Prep. lost fifteen yards on account of a forward pass. By a double pass Gross made another touchdown and Williams kicked the goal. Score 40-0. Time was called.

Line-up:

<i>Rutgers Prep.</i>	<i>Hudson Academy</i>
	Right End.
McGovern .....	Johnson
	Right Tackle.
Bateman .....	Bernard
	Right Guard
Koehler .....	Berlinghof
	Center
Iredell (Bissett) .....	Ofarul
	Left Guard.
Watson .....	Maculay
	Left Tackle
Helm .....	Middleton
	Left End
Mosher (Todd) .....	Bushman
	Quarterback
Phinny (Ziegler) (Smith) .....	Wells
	Right Halfback
Ziegler (Gross) .....	Brennen
	Left Halfback
Olcott (Smith) (Ziegler) .	Higgins, (Capt.)
	Fullback
Williams (Capt.) .....	Grief
Referee, Walsh, MacNeil. Umpire, Mac-	
Neil, Walsh. Timekeeper, Wilson. Field	
Judge, Morris. Linesmen, T. S. Voorhees,	
Pitcher. Halves, 20 and 15 minutes.	

*PINGRY JUNIORS vs.*

*RUTGERS PREP. JUNIORS*

Accompanied by Mr. Hall and some Prep. men we took the 8.25 train for Elizabeth, arriving there about ten minutes of nine and proceeding at once to the ground. We prac-

ticed for a while until the Pingry men appeared. They had put their average weight at one hundred and five pounds, but they must have weighed one hundred and twenty-five pounds at least, while we were only one hundred and ten. The game was called at 10.15 and men from the Pingry first and second teams lined up against us, but we were not disheartened.

Hoe kicked off and we raced in upon them and downed the man near the goal. We got the ball on a fumble and Hoe made a field goal from the twenty-five yard line. Score 4-0.

We kicked off again and tackled the man in his tracks. They were forced to kick and their men got in upon us. We fumbled the ball and after passing through several hands they got it. There was nothing to stop them and they went through for a touchdown. The goal was kicked. Score 4-6.

They kicked off and after a lot of bucking their line by Captain Hoe and right halfback Elmendorf we came to their goal. Elmendorf made an end run and a touchdown, but we failed to kick a goal on account of the angle. Score 9-6.

We kicked off but the whistle blew and the first half was up.

#### *Second Half.*

Nothing of particular interest occurred in this half, as neither side scored. Although we did not succeed in crossing their goal line, we played a good, clean game. After giving them a cheer, we dressed and raced to the station, catching the 11.43 back to New Brunswick. Our line up was as follows:

Right end, Ross; right tackle, Conger; right guard, Voorhees; centre, Richardson; left guard, Morrison; left tackle, Benner, (Prestiss); left end, Smith; quarterback, Searle; R. B.; left halfback, Searle, R. W.; right halfback, Elmendorf; fullback, Hoe, (capt.)

Referee, Pingry captain. Umpire, Mr. Hall. Timekeeper, Phinny. Halves, 20 and 15 minutes.

**ANNEX NOTES***A BOSTON THANKSGIVING.*

A long time ago this country was covered with forests. There were no houses, no streets, no stores, or large buildings of any kind. Yet people lived here. These people were Indians. They had no real houses, but lived in wigwams made of skins.

After a while, white people came to live here. It was winter when they came. The ground was frozen hard, so the farmers could not plant wheat. They had fish, oysters and clams to eat, but often they were hungry.

A ship which had been sent from England was so long in coming over the ocean that all thought it had been lost. The poor, hungry people did not know what to do.

One day some South Boston boys were playing on a hill near the water. They saw a boat coming toward the shore. They knew the ship would bring food for the hungry people. Away they ran to tell their parents and neighbors. In a little while the boat landed and was unloaded.

The people were glad and wanted a day in which to thank their Heavenly Father. They went to church to pray and had a good time at home.

Other people that came to America had special days for giving thanks. They finally agreed to keep the same day. Now we have one Thanksgiving Day over the whole land.

FLORANCE SPEYERS.

---

*EXCHANGES.*

The Argo acknowledges with thanks the following exchanges: The Echo, The Cardinal, The Polytechnic, The Poly Prep. Magazine, The Targum, The Valkyrie, The Tome, The Academy Journal, The High School Register, Burlington, Vt.

Pupil (in Geometry)—"Oh! I don't know anything."

Teacher—"That's an axiom."

Pupil—"Why?"

Teacher—"Because it's a self-evident truth."

**R. Montalvo, Jr.**

**S**ELLS  
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.**

Jay—"I wonder if Prof. F. meant anything by it?"

Guy—"By what?"

Jay—"Why, he advertised a lecture on 'Fools,' and when I bought a ticket its said 'Admit one!'"—Ex.

It was Mary's own idea.

"Did you mail my letter, Mary?" asked her mistress. "It was an important one, you know."

"Yis mum, indeed I did."

"But why have you brought zack two cents I gave you for stamps?"

"Sure, I didn't have to use it, mum," replied Mary. "I slipped the letter into the box when nobody was lookin."—Ex.

Professor—"What are you laughing at, sir? Not at me, I hope."

Student—"Oh, no, sir."

Professor—"Then what is there to laugh at?"—Ex.

# 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

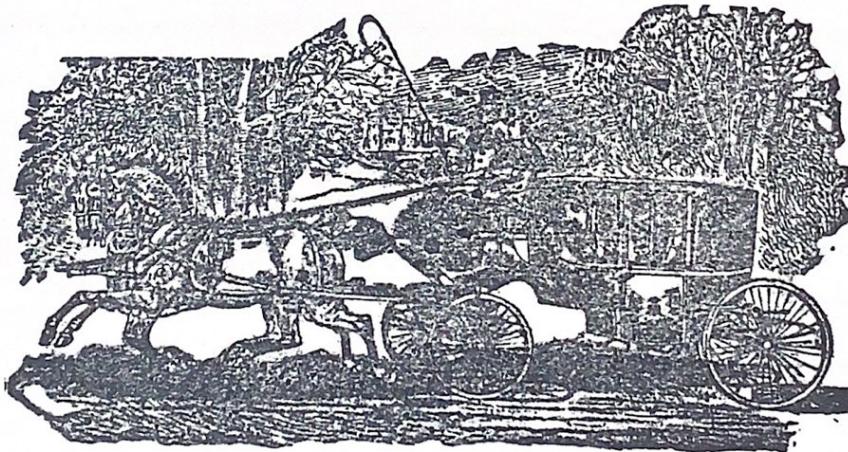
420 George street

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**

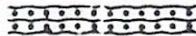
**68 and 70 Albany St.**

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.