



# THE ARGO

MARCH, 1910

Vol. XXI

No. 5

• RUTGERS • PREPARATORY • SCHOOL

THE ARGO

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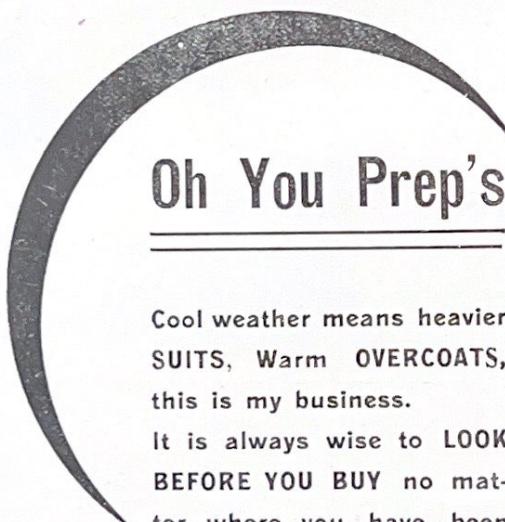
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# THE ARGO.

VOL.XXI.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., MARCH, 1910.

No. 5



*THE INVISIBLE MAN.*

On the corner of a little street in Magdeburg, Germany, stood a house, or, rather, a shanty, for it was only one story high and had but three small rooms. The owner was an ugly man, rather short, and known by his neighbors as the stingiest and dirtiest man in the universe. He was feared by the children, who made a wide berth of his hovel when necessity compelled them to go in that direction.

Nitcha, for that was the old German's name, lived alone except for a cat, an ugly beast with one eye, a bright one at that. His master was deeply interested in chemistry, for one room was full of bottles of every description, while another was his experimenting room. The third and last one was used for everything else, from a bed room to a store room.

One night a fierce storm struck the city and raised havoc, terrifying the inhabitants, and striking with its lightning and causing trouble in general. Nor did old Nitcha's house escape notice; but the trouble caused there was of a different sort. A bolt struck a tree and it fell crashing on top of the roof, scaring the old cat out of his wits and causing him to land on his master's bed and incidentally on the old man's head. This made the sleeper wake with a start, and upon hearing the storm he jumped out of bed and ran to his laboratory.

He turned on the light, put on his old glasses, and investigated to see if his things had been disturbed. Everything was safe except a pane had been broken in his dilapidated window. Suddenly a bolt of lightning entered through the broken pane, whirled around, knocked two or three bottles over, and passed through the open door and out of the roof through the hole the tree had made.

If there had been any fear in the chemist's heart it had disappeared, for he ran with a cry to the bottles that had been knocked into a basin of liquid and had broken. As he reached the mixture a flash of white light came from the dish, and broken bottles, corks and all were gone. He looked into the basin but could see nothing. This set him to thinking. Suddenly an idea struck him and he placed his hand in the dish. He drew it out and—there was no hand. He grabbed at the place where his arm should have been with his other hand and felt—his arm. It was then that his eyes lit up with greed and he smiled to himself.

He went to the bed room and found his cat under the bed. Seizing the terrified beast he ducked him in the invisible fluid and pulled out a collar and a blind eye. This may sound strange, but it was true. This marvellous fluid made one invisible to the human eye; but only living things were thus affected. That is why the cat's blind eye and collar remained visible. Without a moment's thought the inventor took off his clothes, bathed himself in the liquid, and then stood before his mirror. His eyes saw only a pair of glasses reflected. With a cry of joy he danced around as if in delirium. Then he went to bed and slept the rest of the night through.

The next morning he got up and found himself still invisible. Grinning with his plans of becoming rich at last, he dressed himself.

Here he met an unexpected surprise, for when he looked at his mirror again he was minus a face and hands. What was he to do? His find would not affect clothes, and he had not even thought of an antidote in his gluttony.

All that day he stayed in his laboratory trying to find an antidote, but without success. It was then mid-summer, and the intense heat outside caused him to lose his temper. Looking around he saw a collar in the middle of the floor and aimed a mighty kick at it, but the collar moved in time and went at a rapid pace out the broken window. The master thought he would like to have some fun out of his foolhardy actions but waited till the next day, which was even warmer than its predecessor. So at ten that morning Herr Nitcha sallied forth in his skin. As he stood before his door he saw a dog chasing a cat, coming directly toward him. When the cat was almost on him he spread his legs and it ran through without knowing anything peculiar had happened. But the dog struck something which he hadn't seen, which sent him flying.

This satisfied the man that he was really invisible, so he proceeded down the street to a large jewelry shop and slipped in. Several people outside were looking at the jewels and trinkets displayed in the show window. Suddenly a woman said to her husband, "Hans, see that big diamond ring in the center. There, there, it is moving by itself." Sure enough, the case and ring were moving rapidly over the back of the case and disappeared with a jerk. Another and another went in a similar way, until a large crowd collected. Picking up what he had, the thief ran out the store with them and down the street toward his home. No one followed, so astonished were they, until it was too late.

Reaching home, the rascal hid the goods and went out again for lunch. He entered a large, first-class restaurant and seated himself at a small table opposite a man who was deeply interested in the paper and evidently waiting for

his meal. Soon it came, an excellent one at that, and the uninvited guest unconsciously smacked his lips. Setting aside his paper, the customer prepared to do full justice to his meal, and was so engrossed in his eating that he did not observe some of his food disappearing in a manner that puzzled a young man a couple of tables away. This young man was in company with three others, all four of whom were in high spirits. Finally the one who had noticed the strange sight said, "Karl, look at that table." "Where?" asked his neighbor. "There! see that man's food going of itself." "The man is drunk," laughed his companions, but they too were startled, and so was every one. Something was moving toward the door at a slow space—something the size of a croquet ball. It stopped. Then it went at a rapid rate through the door and down the street, leaving the people in the restaurant in a strange state of mind.

The feaster reached home, having learned another thing: he could not go abroad after eating until his food had digested. After an hour at home he again went out, to the bank this time. He saw an automobile stop and a portly man get out. Just as the machine started off our friend leaped in and pulled the robes up over him and enjoyed a long ride in the country to a fine country home. The car did not stop until it reached the shed, where the joy-rider got out and investigated the place. He became uneasy, as he wished to get home by night, but he got out of this predicament by another idea. He found a telephone from the house to the garage. He called up the chauffeur and ordered him to go to the city in half an hour and bring out a friend who would be waiting at the theatre. Then the scoundrel hastened to the auto and waited nearby till the chauffeur took his seat. Herr Nitcha took his, had an enjoyable ride to the theater, and left the chauffeur by telling him to drive home. The man looked around but no one was nearby, which puzzled him. The poor

fellow waited for an hour over time and then returned.

The invisible man had had a good day's fun, and by the end of the week all Magdeburg was intensely excited. Herr Nitcha's name became implicated in the strange happenings and the police investigated. They never found him in—found him, I repeat—but they were always rudely received, either by a blow over the head or some acid thrown in their faces, or other unpleasant things. The men became frightened and would not go near the place, and the owner was undisturbed for a while.

But he was thoroughly uncomfortable and again tried to find an antidote to regain his visibility, but his efforts were fruitless. He decided to leave the town, and rigged up a mask, found an old wig and dressed himself up, putting gloves on his hands. He placed his stolen wealth in his pockets and slipped out. Suddenly he was confronted by a pistol. What should he do? Quick as a wink he snatched off his hat, his mask and wig, and waited. The other raised his lantern and gave a cry of terror but still kept the pistol levelled, but at the man's heart, for he could see no head. Suddenly the chemist turned and ran for his hovel and slipped in, but with a bullet in his back. He locked the door and quickly undressed himself,—then waited. The shot had brought some twenty policemen to the scene. The situation was explained and the house was soon surrounded.

The morning dawned and showed the house guarded at every point of escape. The inspector arrived and traced a path of blood to the front door, which he opened. He entered cautiously into the bed room and looked about him. As his eyes fell on the bed he thought he saw a faint form lying there. He approached nearer and after five minutes he could discern the form of a naked man there. It seemed to become clearer and clearer. Finally the form groaned, then spoke. "I am dying. Leave me alone." "But," exclaimed the astonished inspector, "explain." The dy-

ing man explained all in fits and starts and finished by saying, "When I am dead my body will be visible, for life is extinct."

The chemist was right. When, after five minutes, the man ceased breathing, the body became perfectly visible. The inspector covered it and quietly left the house, thankful that his desire to become invisible, a hope entertained by many, had not been granted him.

H. F. S. '09.

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*A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE.*

Catharine Lang was the belle of the most select social circle in one of our large cities. Her family had not only wealth but were from a good substantial family.

Ralph Langdon was also of a good old family stock but was not blessed with ready money, which of course is a great necessity in this good world of ours. He had worked his way through college. A year had passed since he graduated from Yale, and he was a clerk receiving small pay and had very little hope for advancement in the concern.

In short, these two, Catharine Lang and Ralph Langdon, were in love with each other. Ralph saw that it was impossible for him to marry Catharine in his present position. He resolved to go out into the world and carve a future for himself and the girl he loved. This is how he decided to go to Alaska.

"Well, dear, I think I shall start out tomorrow morning for Alaska and see if I can make good there. I have just received a telegram from the Government telling me that they have an open position and for me to go out there at once, so you see I am off to-morrow morning." She fairly gasped "What! Are you going crazy?" "No," he replied; "to the contrary am coming to myself out of a year's sleep." "Then you really mean it?" "By all means; but first, you must promise me that you will wait for me three years from to-day. In case I do not return three years from to-night you will know I have failed."

She promised this and then they kissed and parted.

Three years is a long time and especially when a nice young man of wealth comes into a girl's life and when a girl's parents are anxious that she should be fixed for future life.

\* \* \* \* \*

When two and a half years passed and Catharine heard nothing from Ralph and her parents were becoming angry that she did not accept George Franklin—the new young man—she gave way and finally consented to be married to him. She gave for an excuse that she did it to keep peace in the family.

\* \* \* \* \*

It was the morning of the wedding, which was to be held at high noon, and it was also the morning of that eventful night when Ralph had departed. Catharine was getting ready for the ceremony when suddenly the door bell rang and the butler announced to her that a man wished to see her and it was of the utmost importance. She hesitated a moment and finally told the butler to tell the man she would be down in a minute.

When she entered the parlor in her bridal gown she did not recognize the bent-over figure on the lounge, and the hair had streaks of gray which to her were unfamiliar. Nor did the man hear her light entry on the velvet carpet. Only when she had spoken the second time did he rouse from his melancholy reverie.

"You sent for me?" she inquired.

"Yes," he said, and stood erect and faced her. She screamed and rushed into his embrace and pinched his face and hands to see if it really were he from Alaska well and alive.

Then he told her of his good fortune. He had been advanced from time to time and finally had gotten enough money to buy some land. On one of his trips in looking over his land he happened to stumble over a rock. As is natural he turned to see what it was, and behold, a great mass of shining stuff was before him. When his specimens were analyzed

and tested they were found to be real gold. In one lucky moment he had become owner of one of the richest gold mines in Alaska.

"I'm so happy, Ralph," she kept on repeating. But finally she grew tired of this and said, "Oh, you darling boy," and at that she soundly kissed him.

\* \* \* \* \*

Of course there was no wedding at the Langs that day, as it was to be a house wedding. But there was a very simple one at the Rev. Dr. Thompson's, for Catharine had slipped away in a traveling costume and became Mrs. Ralph Langdon; and not long afterward her people forgave her completely.

RALPH T. B. TODD.

#### THE CANNON SCRAP.

Many articles have been written on this subject and all the older members of our school are familiar with the story, but for the sake of the fellows who are new comers in New Brunswick the following tale is told.

On the campus of Princeton University is an old cannon which was used in the Revolution to show the Red Coats what a warm reception New Jersey had for them. Tradition had it that the gun was manned by Rutgers students at the battle of Princeton. This was a mistake. The cannon was used by Princeton men, while the Queen's College boys sent dismay to English hearts with another piece which has disappeared. To the bravery of the Princeton and Rutgers men the battle of Princeton stands a monument. However, it was held that the cannon at Princeton belonged to Rutgers, and whenever a New Brunswicker was being shown about Princeton the gun was pointed out and the visitor told: "There is your cannon. Why don't you come and take it?" Several attempts were made but failed. In 1876 some members of the class of '78 decided to get the gun. John Whitehead, a member of the class, went to Princeton and measured the space from the

buildings, the roads and the gates, to the gun. He also found out where the greatest danger of discovery was. The next evening a group of the class of '78 started for Princeton. Arriving there they left the wagon outside the campus. By following Whitehead's measurements they quickly found the gun. It was a very cold night, the temperature being around zero. At twelve o'clock they started to dig. This had to be done very carefully for fear of detection. The Rutgers men were almost caught once when the "Owl" dropped fifty Princeton students, who luckily were a trifle under the weather. The cannon being dug up, had to be carried to the wagon. This was a very tedious job, as the gun was heavy and the night cold. At about four o'clock it started on its triumphal journey to the "noisy college town on the banks of the old Raritan." Just as chapel was dismissed a wagon drove up the campus with a dozen sleepy looking individuals in it. When the precious burden was discovered the college went wild. No recitations were held that day. In the afternoon word was received from Princeton that the whole college was coming down to take the gun. As the Rutgers fellows would be outnumbered three to one they were in a quandary. While they were in a discussion a delegation from the New Brunswick Fire Department came in and said that on the ringing of the college bell the whole department would come up and help receive the visitors. Upon hearing this the Princeton students changed their minds. At night the Rutgers boys had sentries on the inside and outside of the campus patrolling up and down. Then the cannon was taken downtown and hidden under the coal in the Ross coal yards. At this time the Princeton men lost heart and their President wrote to the President of Rutgers stating that the gun never belonged to the Queen's College men. Upon receipt of this letter the gun was sent back. Thus the affair ended most gloriously for Rutgers. And, fellows, if a Princeton man ever pokes fun at our college, ask him to tell the story of the "Cannon Scrap."

*SMILE.*

When you feel yourself a slippin', and things are goin' all dead wrong, just let the smiles come drippin' off your lips, and hum a song. You'll have to struggle with the feelin' to cuss a little, now and then, but, soon, the smiles 'll come a stealin' in where the frown a might ha' been. Then the day will somehow brighten, as the clouds dissolve away, and the weary heart will lighten, with the song and happier day.

SCOTT FRASER HODGE.

*ALUMNI NOTES.*

'98. Jonathan F. Scott has accepted the position of Instructor in History of Education in the University of Chicago for the year 1910-1911.

'02. T. A. Devan was in town on a vacation from Johns Hopkins Medical College in Baltimore, Md. He is in his senior year there and will receive his degree in the spring.

'04. Douglas J. Fisher, who while in college was foot-ball captain, and halfback for two years, has refused an offer to become coach for the Occidental College, Los Angeles, Cal. While at Prep. Mr. Fisher was captain of that famous team that didn't lose a game.

'04. Joe McFadden is occasionally seen around town.

'06. F. E. Mason and D. F. Elmendorf ('07) are on the Rutgers debating team.

'06. Hommann and Sangster ('07) will probably make the Rutgers base-ball team. Prentiss ('09) is also on the team.

'06. Andreae is pitching for Rutgers.

'09. Ross is becoming an expert club swinger. It is rumored there is intercollegiate stuff in him.

Ex-'10. Jack Voorhees is attending the Sedgwick School, Great Barrington, Mass.

Ex-'09. Jack Rolfe was seen fussing at a recent gym. meet.

Mr. Cook is captain of the Rutgers gym. team for next year.

## THE ARGO



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BY THE*

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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.

NEW JERSEY.—In the great confederation which constitutes our country there is one little State which holds up the glory of the nation in every way. Once famous on account of the voracious mosquito, it is now doubly noted as being the home of the eradication of this obnoxious pest. Once notorious as the founder and friend of trusts, it has now earned the gratitude of the world by starting a war on these corporations. New Jersey is the third smallest State in the Union, but it ranks with the first division in population and wealth. It has been the home of many famous men, such as Thomas Edison, Grover Cleveland and Leon Erickson. The resorts of New Jersey are of worldwide fame and thousands of visitors spend the summer at these places. In education it leads the world. Such institutions as Stevens, Rutgers and the Rahway Reformatory are beyond comparison. Of the smaller colleges Princeton is well known. New Jersey produces many things, including commuters, whiskey and red mud. It was the third State to sign the Declaration of Independence, and for independence its like has never been seen. It is the home of the Edison Phonograph, Wheatena and Feigenspan's Lager Beer. Many jokes are thrown at Jersey, but an old proverb says, "He who laughs last, laughs best." The rest have had their turn, and soon the laugh will be on them.

BASE-BALL.—All out for base-ball! The national game has no equal and every one should enjoy it. We have "the makings" of a fine team and an efficient coach who will teach us inside ball.

Every student is expected to put on his best broadcloth and hie him down to Elizabeth on April 30 to see the slaughter. We hate to do it, Pingry, but we must. In all probability a special car will be obtained to take the team and rooters down. We must win the game; and remember the question of who will be the victor lies with you. Pingry has not enough

ball players to touch our team if every one is working to win. So come out and do your best for Rutgers Prep.

LUNCH ROOM.—The Lunch Room has proved a great success. It furnishes the fellows with good wholesome food at a low price. At the same time it brings a little money to the Students Association, where it is badly needed.

ARGO.—A box will be placed in the Reception Room of the school for suggestions for the ARGO. If you see anything which is needed write it out and put it in. All kickers will win the gratitude of the management by registering the kicks there and not spreading them broadcast throughout the school. Reporters can drop their articles in this box instead of bothering the BUSY editor. No suggestions such as "kill the editor" and "lynch the staff" will be heeded.

Y. M. C. A.—Y. M. C. A. meetings are held every Sunday evening at the Trap. It is strange that so few town fellows attend them, as they are most interesting and instructive. The school orchestra furnishes some fine music and all the fellows join in the singing. Mr. Scudder generally winds up the program with a talk on some practical subject.

PUSH.—Spring is here and summer well on its way. It is time that we were planning where to spend the vacation. Some will go to the shore, some to the mountains, and some to work. In this way all will be brought in touch with strangers. Then is the time to help your school. Drop a word or two about it, tell stories of the school life, about the college, the athletics and events of interest. If you find a young fellow who is interested, get into the game. Send his name and address to the Registrar. Get the fellow to write to him, and show him in every possible way that Rutgers

Prep. is the only place in the wide, wide world for him. We need men. And it is up to you fellows to get them. You who are Prep. men are the best examples of what we turn out here. If you are a snob, then our school will be regarded as snobbish; but if you are a good congenial fellow, full of praise for Prep., then we win. Remember, we need men for football, base-ball and basket-ball, and it is your place to see that they are obtained.

SPEAKERS.—A new and very interesting program is being used in the morning exercises at school. The regular religious meeting is conducted by one of the fellows. Once a week an outside speaker tells the fellows of the opportunities in business, law, medicine, etc. These speakers are men who have had experience, and their advice is worth heeding. By this innovation the exercises have been made much more interesting and the fellows are taking hold and making the thing go.

Sing a song of the U. S. A.  
I'll tell you where to go.  
New York, there it's very gay,  
While Georgia is quite slow,  
Pennsy for her coal mines,  
Illinois for her ham,  
Jersey for herself, that's all,  
For niggahs Alabam.  
(Author does not wish to die.)

What is this we hear about you in Chemistry, Pud?

The people living around the Trap were greatly pleased the other night when at eleven o'clock the Prep. orchestra began to play. The musicians were seated on the roof, so that all the nearby sleepers would get the benefit of the selections. Ten pieces were rendered and the entertainment wound up with the execution of "On the Banks of the Old Raritan." It is hardly fair to say that the tune was executed. It was murdered.



## CALENDAR.

February.

22. Washington's Birthday.
23. All back bright and early.
24. Midnight concert by the Prep. band.
25. Blanchard steals Willard's cakes.
26. H. N. 33, Parkin Five 16.
27. Y. M. C. A. meeting at the Trap.
28. Basket-ball mass meeting.

March.

1. First base-ball practice.
2. Mr. Wall speaks to the school.
3. Aiegler is elected base-ball captain.
4. R. P. 61, N. B. H. S. 15. Well, what do you know about that?
5. P. H. S. 33, R. P. 24. P. H. S. 2nd 6, R. P. 2nd 24.
6. Dr. Campbell speaks to the Y. M. C. A.
7. First outdoor base-ball practice.
8. Morrison goes fussing.
9. Morrison goes fussing.
10. Delta Theta Banquet.
11. Hungry Nine Banquet.
12. Rutgers 5, Prep. 0.
13. Y. M. C. A. meeting.
14. Prep. 11, Rutgers 7.
15. ARGO goes to press.

Dick Armstrong (looking over base-ball schedule): "I've heard of Princeton, but where's Pending?"

Oh! you Freshmen. How did you enjoy the banquet?

## FRESHMAN BANQUET.

The Freshman Class held their banquet at the Trap March 26. A number of toasts were

given, Mr. Ordway acting as toast-master. After the banquet the entire class was grabbed by the Sophomores, who made them sing to the moon, parade, and perform other stunts.

The Orchestra gave a concert at school on March 24 which was greatly appreciated by the fellows.

The following have been the speakers at the school: John P. Wall "Honesty in Business"; William MacNeill, "The Call to the Ministry"; Professor Mulford, "Teaching as a Profession."

A number of the fellows heard ex-President Elliot of Harvard speak in Kirkpatrick Chapel on "The Ups and Downs of Democracy."

## WHY—

Do we all like Anable's?

Is Conger lonely?

And Scott sleepy?

And Ted so girlish?

And Bovey always smiling?

Is Erickson bow legged?

Does not Zieg. get a shave?

Is Mike so fresh?

Is Todd such a good fellow?

Is Prof. Lewis such a good fellow?

A prize of five dollars (?) is offered to the student turning in the best set of answers.

It is rumored that the H. N. had a bath after the basket-ball game.

The song of the Jersey mosquito is heard through the land.

Better late than never. White and Searle fussing.

Who is the Fair Co-Ed, and why?

It's about time for another dance.

"Chic" Rodgers has left school. We all regret it, as he was too good a fellow to lose.

## HUNGRY NINE BANQUET.

The Hungry Nine held their banquet at the Hillside Inn, Metuchen. Every member of the

club, both active and graduate, was there, besides two honorary members, Jack Rolfe '09 and Dick Armstrong. All the members responded to toasts. Jim Ziegler acted as toastmaster.

## DELTA THETA BANQUET.

The Delta Theta Banquet was held in Graham and McCormick's Hall. A large number of alumni were on hand. Elmendorf was toastmaster and all present responded to toasts.

Drake (in Physics): "That is not (Knott) apparatus."

## DOGGEREL.

Doggie, Doggie, now for sale,  
Fresh hot doggies from the pail,  
Doggies, Doggies, thin as a rail,  
A nickel a piece at the "Hot Dog" sale.  
(Ten Eyck.)

Ask Morrison why Jack Johnson is like a Xmas tree.

Why is New Jersey the Garden State? Because it has several Oranges, a Cranbury and an Onion. Oh, we mean a Union. Now, don't say you have heard that before.

Heard in English Class: "Now, Mr. Drake, will you explain to us what a quack is?"

It is reported on good authority (Ziegler) that Carroll is studying for the ministry.

Those banners make the hall look a good deal better.

About the year '76 A. D.  
New Jersey declared that it was free  
From cruel England's rule and crown.  
Then Briton tried to put it down.  
First Gage, then Howe, and Burgoyne too,  
Tried to do what they could do.  
But Jersey trembled never a hair,  
But bearded the lion in his lair.  
Rebs. crossed the Delaware so cold  
And defeated the red coats in manner bold;  
And shortly after at Nassau Hall

Filled the tyrants with shot and ball.  
Across the state they raced and ran,  
But always ahead was Washington,

(Note simplified spelling.)

Until at Monmouth he knocked the spots  
Out of those beastly English wops.  
And shortly after all could see  
That England had lost North Americee.  
And on thru years of peace and power  
N. J. has prospered till this hour.  
Until now the poets sing  
Hurrah for N. J. where the mosquito is king.

The author of this remarkable piece of poetry has requested the editor not to sign his name, as he wishes to live.

A story is related about Mr. Fisher. During the Spanish War Mr. Fisher was watching a big parade in New York and the Star Spangled Banner was played. Every one took off their hats with the exception of one man. Seeing him, Mr. Fisher went up and said: "You are very unpatriotic. You are not a credit to your nation. Don't you love your country?" The man replied: "You see, it's this way. I've lived in the country so long I don't care for the country any more."

The Y. M. C. A. is going to send a delegate to the Conference at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Benedict Club has been augmented by the arrival of Richard Armstrong.

Would it not be a good idea to have a wireless station at the school building? It would be fine practice for our future Jack Binns.

Taft visited Newark on Washington's Birthday. A big crowd was there to welcome him. While all were waiting, White strolled up Broad street. Suddenly he started to run, yelling at the top of his lungs, "Here comes Bill! Here comes Bill!" A man caught up with Steve and said, "Bill who?" Whereupon our sturdy foot-ball captain replied "Billious," and fled for home.



**PREP. WINS COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP.**

Before the largest crowd that ever attended a basket-ball game in Ballantine Gym, our team won the championship of the county from N. B. H. S. The great rivalry and good feeling between the two schools was manifest, each having a cheering section of about one hundred. Promptly at eight o'clock the High School team trotted out on the floor. They received a great ovation from each school. Two minutes later the defenders of the Scarlet and white came on the floor. They were also met with great cheers. Referee Best at 8.05 called the game and the contest was on. After two minutes' hard work Todd dropped in a basket for Prep. and a great cheer went up from the south end of the building. Hardly had the ball been tossed up before we scored another basket, and from that time on was pandemonium. Prep. scored 13 points before N. B. H. S. made a basket. The first half ended, Prep. 24, N. B. H. S. 5.

**SECOND HALF.**

Erickson replaced Elmendorf for Prep. and Heidingsfeld took Van Sickles place for High School. Our team was just warmed up and made the second half a runaway. Toward the middle of the second half the High School made a grand brace but could not keep it up. The final score was 61 to 16.

**THE TEAMS.**

Our team outweighed High School considerably. They were handicapped, Captain Van

Sickle being hurt in the first half. Heidingsfeld, who took his place, played a plucky game. Wilmot at center was in good form, as was Groombacher. Voorhees and Edgar did well, but were not fast enough for Ziegler and Erickson, who played fine basket-ball, Ziegler scoring 25 points. Todd played the greatest game of his career and made 11 baskets. Searle played a fine game at center, having the best man on the N. B. H. S. team against him. Elmendorf played well, having his eye on the basket. Morrison played a grand game at guard. The game was rough but free from dirty work and the best of feeling was shown on both sides.

**THE CHEERING.**

The cheering was the finest we have ever had in Prep. From beginning to end of the game there was one roar. Cheer-leader White deserves much credit for this section. The High School had fine cheering also.

**THE PARADE.**

As the whistle blew for the end of the game the Prep. band struck up "Cheer for Old Prep. School." After the players were dressed all joined in a parade through town.

We surely let New Brunswick know who won that game. At the P. R. R. station the members of the team made speeches predicting great victories and a glorious future for Rutgers Prep.

**P. H. S. 33, PREP. 24.**

The Prep. team, tired out by the High School game the evening before, lost to P. H. S. Considering that Plainfield won the first game 49-9, it was a big improvement, but the game was disappointing after the High School contest. P. H. S. started well and at the end of the first half led, 18-8. Prep. got busy in the second half and made it closer. Doane and Morris starred for P. H. S. and Todd for Prep.

*P. H. S. 2nd 6, PREP 2nd 24.*

Prep. seconds easily beat P. H. S. seconds by the score of 24-6. Prep. showed good team work, while Van Zandt and Woodhull displayed form for Plainfield. Scudder was the big star of the game, making fifteen points. Armstrong's and Voorhees's heads collided and Dick was forced to leave the game, his head being full of splinters. Voorhees was not hurt, as Dick's head had nothing in it.

Referee Collier of P. H. S. was most satisfactory.

*H. N. 33, PARKIN FIVE 16.*

The Hungry Nine defeated the Parkin Five in the second game of the series and thereby won the championship of the school. The game was fast and interesting though a trifle rough. The roughness, however, was given and taken in good part. The Parkin Five scored first and led for a few minutes, when their starving opponents assumed the lead. The first half ended, H. N. 22, P. F. 6.

The second half was closer than the first but the losers were unable to stop the rushes of Ziegler and Morrison. On the other hand, Atkinson's close guarding kept the Parkin team from much scoring. Todd's absence crippled the losers greatly. The line-up:

Hungry Nine: White, l. f.; Atkinson, l. g.; Ziegler (capt.), c.; Morrison, r. g.; Smith, r. f.

Parkin Five: Elmendorf, l. f.; Voorhees, l. g.; Sarle, c.; Parkin (capt.), r. g.; Erickson, r. f.

Referee, Scudder.

*BASE-BALL SCHEDULE.*

Manager Bank has arranged the following base-ball schedule:

April.

- 8-7 9. Manual Training High School at N. B.
- 16. Lawrenceville at Lawrenceville.
- 23. Princeton Prep. at Princeton.
- 27. Newark High at New Brunswick.
- 30. Pingry at Elizabeth.

May.

- 14. Bound Brook High at New Brunswick.
- 7. Trenton High at New Brunswick.
- 12. Seton Hall Prep. at New Brunswick.
- 14. Boys' High at New Brunswick.
- 18. Plainfield High at New Brunswick.
- 21. A.M. Mohegan Lake at Mohegan.
- P.M. Peekskill M. A. at Peekskill.
- 28. Rider Moore Stewart at New Brunswick.

June.

- 4. Bordentown M. A. at Bordentown.
- Eight home games and six away.



RALPH TODD, OUR CATCHER, EATS EVERYTHING.



LEON ERICKSON, OUR HARD-HITTING SHORTSTOP



We are going to stop printing the names of all the papers we receive, as it takes up too much room and does no good. If you send your paper to us we will probably get it, for Uncle Sam's mail is pretty regular.

We thank all the papers which have come to us and hope they will come again.

Vail Deane Budget. Hello, girls. You have quite a paper. It is fit to be used for a comic section of a Sunday paper, because there is nothing humorous in it. We take that back. Your serious articles are quite funny.

Poly Prep. Magazine. Here is a paper that is worth reading. Good stories, serious articles, fresh jokes, and a fine exchange column.

Sunnyside. You are improving steadily. All your material seems to be of a higher grade than ever before. Keep up the good work.

Spectator (T. H. S.) Your paper is very well written and interesting. You and the Passaic Quill may be taken as examples for High School papers. Where is that Associated Press of Prep. papers you were getting up last year? We wanted to join it.

The Riverview Student comes to us for the first time. It is a good up-to-date paper which is probably more interesting to its students than an outsider, as it has many school notes.

The Valkyrie is beginning to show improvement. Is that the Municipal Lighting Plant of Somerville on your cover?

Speaking of lights, the George School Ides

has a peculiar statement on their cover. It says, "Mind the Light." Whether the lamp chimneys have been smoking or a fire has occurred in the school we do not know, but evidently the Ides wishes to make the fellows "Mind the Light."

Searchlight. You had a fine issue last month. Keep up the good work.

Oracle (P. H. S.) You stated that we were careless in criticising an Oracle without giving the name of the school. We accept your criticism and will try to profit by it. Congratulations on your basket-ball team.

Pingry Record. A very good paper, with a very small exchange column.

---

From the papers: "Prep's team fast and confident." "Prep. has a stone-wall infield." "Rutgers Prep. has a great base-ball team." Now what do you think about that?

---

Prep. played two practice games with the College. They took the first, 5-0, and Prep. won the second, 11-7. The way we spoiled those Rutgers pitchers was terrible.

---

Our base-ball team's a prize,  
And it can paralyze;  
Resist its strength and size,  
No other can.

---

By wise and rapid play,  
It's sure to win the day,  
Let's shout "Hip, hip, hooray!  
Prep's base-ball team!"

---

Willard wants to know what is the greatest drawback in Africa.

Tramp (to Erickson): "Will you give me a nickel for a bed?"

Erickson: "Sure. Where is the bed?"

The new building at Montclair Academy is completed.

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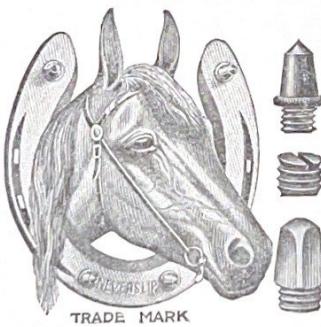
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Raincoats, - - - - \$15 to \$35

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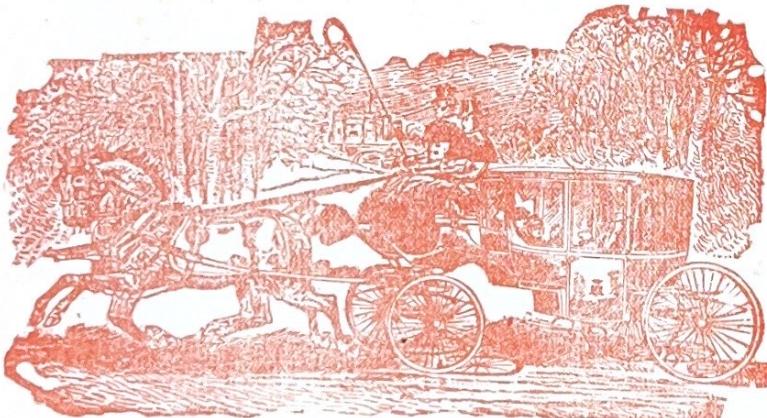
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