

VOL. XIV.—No. 6

MARCH, 1903

# THE ARGO.

Published Monthly

By the Students of Rutgers College Preparatory School

New Brunswick, N. J.



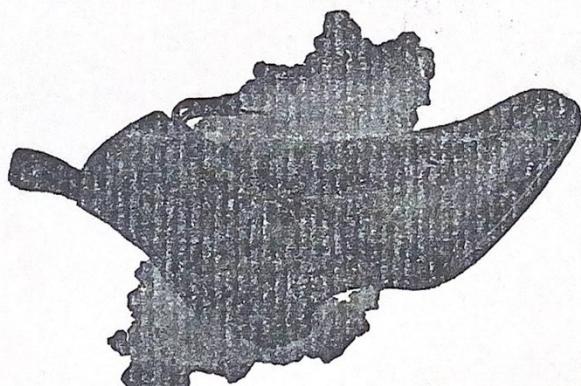
**Young Men, Look !**  
WHEN YOU WANT  
*SHOES of Every Description*  
GO TO  
**WILLIAM H. COOPER'S,**  
**376 George St.**

Base-Ball, Gymnasium, Reception, and any kind of Shoes you may wish for. Give him a call and he will do you good.  
... PRICES LOW ...

## TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY,

409 GEORGE ST., New Brunswick, N. J.

**FINE JOB PRINTING**  
Of Every Description.



THE SHOE OF THE SEASON  
**OUR "SWELL"**

\$3.50.

In patent leather, wax calf, box calf  
and vici kid.

**Harding & Mansfield's**

BIG SHOE HOUSE,

9 PEACE ST. NEW BRUNSWICK.

## P. J. YOUNG DRY GOODS COMPANY,

We call your attention to our **DRESS GOODS & SILKS**  
NEW STOCK OF

Carpets, Mattings and Rugs.

In all the Newest Weaves and Colorings.

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

Linoleums and Oil Cloths.

Lace, Tapestry and Velour Curtains.

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

*The only advertisements we accept are those of honest firms.*

# HOMESICKNESS

## A BALLAD

Tune arranged from GUMBERT,

Words by MALACHI SINCLAIRE

*Con dolore*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics for this section are: "When the stars are gently glist'ning In the moon's enchanting light, And the silent earth seems list'ning To the". The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics for this section are: "story of the night, Oft I sit and sadly ponder O'er the fate that made me roam, O'er the". The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics for this section are: "fate that made me wander From my dear old Irish home. Cro Sure, Ireland dear, Although I'm here And". The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics for this section are: "can't your shores deservy, My heart is true, Old Dart, to you I'm Irish till I die.

In the town and in the wildwood,  
On the mountain, on the plain,  
Thoughts of happy Irish childhood,  
Fill my heart with love and pain,  
Though to slav'ry they condemn it,  
Still I swear by God above,  
That the land of Robert Emmet,  
Is the country that I love,  
(Cho.) Sure Ireland dear, etc.

B. U. TAPKEN,  
JEWELER.

SUCCESSOR TO  
TAPKEN & MILLER.

Cor. Church and Neilson Sts.

**STEWART'S HABERDASHERY,**  
Caps, Drill Gloves and Fine Furnishings.

Sole Agent Young's Hats and Monarch Shirts,

CHURCH STREET, NO. 29.

W. R. REED,  
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

SCHOOL, OFFICE AND GENERAL STATIONERY SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

380 GEORGE STREET,

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.

FIRST CLASS BOOT BLACK PARLOR  
For Ladies and Gentlemen.

ALL SHINES 5 CENTS.  
Polish and Shoe Laces for sale.

Dominic Cupoli & Company,  
405 GEORGE STREET.

**EVONS & PARKER,**  
Successors to Nevius & Co.  
New Brunswick's Agents for Spalding's Sweaters and  
general sporting goods.

CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,  
1 Paterson Block, New Brunswick, N. J.

**CLARK, PHOTOGRAPHER**  
355 George St., New Brunswick.

L. VOLKERT,  
**Merchant Tailor,**

359 GEORGE STREET,

New Brunswick, N. J.

Jacob Weber,  
**MERCHANT - TAILOR,**  
417 George St.

THE ARGO.

84

THE RANDOLPH STUDIO,  
319 George Street.  
SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS

Telephone 46.

EVERYTHING THE BEST.

P. H. SUYDAM,  
GROCER,  
MONUMENT SQUARE.

STUDENTS' OASIS.

When you are on Hiram street, drop in at 53  
and get a delicious quick lunch. Ice cream in  
season, and fine candies always on hand. A  
first class stock of students' supplies.  
Don't forget the number,

53 HIRAM STREET.

Ernest Dever.

E. H. WIKOFF,  
CATERER, CONFECTIONER.  
FANCY CAKE BAKER.

SOCIETY AND CLASS SUPPERS A SPECIALTY  
109, 111, 113 Church St.

WILLIAM GAUB,  
Meats and Sausages,

Cor Easton Ave. and Prosper St.

Telephone Call, 2114. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

RUTGERS COLLEGE  
AND

Rutgers Scientific School,  
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.  
THE CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

Leading to the Degree of A. B., 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, English, French, German, Higher Mathematics, Astronomy, History, Political Science, Philosophy, Physics, Chemistry and Biology.

The Trustees of Rutgers College have recently established a four years' course of instruction, to be known as the Latin Scientific Course, which will lead to the degree of Bachelor of Letters (Litt. B.).

The general regulations affecting admission by examination or by certificate, as printed on pages 21 and 22 of the catalogue of Rutgers College for 1900-1901, will apply to this additional course of instruction.

THE SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

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

There are five full courses, each leading to the first degree in science.

1. A Course in Agriculture.
2. A Course in Civil Engineering and Mechanics.
3. A Course in Chemistry.
4. A Course in Electricity.
5. A Course in Biology.

THE PLAN OF  
COLLEGE EXTENSION.

has been enlarged. Additional courses of lectures in various branches of science and literature are offered and will be given throughout New Jersey, at such centres as may be arranged with the Secretary of the Extension Department, Prof. Louis Bevier, Jr. Ph. D.

For catalogues and other information, address IRVING S. UPSON, Registrar. AUSTIN SCOTT, Ph. D., LL. D., President.

A FINE COMPLETE LINE OF.....

Gents', Ladies' and Children's

- SHOES -

AT LOWEST PRICES.

WILLIAM J. SENG'S,

48 EASTON AVE.

A Full Line of Athletic Shoes.

Repairing Neatly Done.

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

# THE ARGO.

VOL. XIV.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., MARCH, 1903.

No. 6.

## The Argo.

*Published Monthly During the School Year, by the*

RUTGERS COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

Entered in the Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Printed by The Times Publishing Company.



---

### BOARD OF EDITORS:

A. JOYCE KILMER,  
Editor-in-Chief.

MARGARET S. COOK,      } Literature.  
FREDERICK A. KULLMAR,    }  
MARY GILLESPIE,            } News.  
THOMAS F. PHINNY,        }  
MARGARET SCOTT,          } Alumniana.  
T. DUDLEY WOODBRIDGE,    }  
RALPH P. BADEAU,          } Athletics.  
PAUL E. McCHESNEY,        }  
ALAN D. CAMPBELL, Jr.     } Annex News.  
FRANCIS G. LANG,          } Business Managers.  
LEWIS A. HEATH,            }

---

Subscription price, per year, 75 cents

All communications should be addressed to the Editor-in-Chief, R. C. 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.

---

THERE is one subject of which so much has been said and written that it seems almost impossible to give any new thought upon it. That subject is School Spirit. School spirit consists of affection for one's school and a desire to aid the interests of one's school in every direction. It is, of course, the duty of every man to give moral and pecuniary support to the football, baseball and track teams of his school, and to subscribe to his school paper. But this is not all. There is no reason under the sun why every man in this school should not be identified with at least one branch of

school activity. It is not to be expected that every student will be a football player, a baseball player, a member of the track team, and a member of the staff of the school paper. But it is to be expected that every student shall be some one of these things. In some things, one must always be a looker-on, but one need not be a looker-on in everything.

ATHLETICS are just now appearing prominently before us. The Rutgers Gymnasium meets take place during the next few weeks, and in that fact are interested most Prep. School students. Our own track team is undergoing the process of formation, and every weekday afternoon a number of Prep. School men may be seen running around the track at Ballantine Gymnasium. Then, the baseball season is not far off, and as soon as the proper time comes practice will be started. There is every indication that in this spring, as in the previous one, Rutgers Preparatory School will be successful in all her athletic ventures. And it is also evident that even more students than usual are now interested in athletic affairs. The well attended meetings of our Athletic Association prove the last statement. This is as it should be. Every one should be interested in athletics, even if he is unable to be an athlete.

---

As we are writing this, the dreaded second group of examinations are approaching us rapidly. To us, the March examinations always seem to be the most unpleasant part of the school year. In this respect we may be different from others. There may be some students to whom the spring examinations appear as pleasant pastimes, enjoyable occupations. But, at any rate, the examinations may be

## THE ARGO.

86

borne with a greater degree of fortitude and patience when we reflect that they are but the prelude to the spring term, which, while it certainly is no period of undiluted amusement, is at least a refreshing change from the long, dull grind of the monotonous winter term.

---

IN about a month from now the Easter vacation will be with us. Throughout the entire year, we believe, there is no period so longed for as this. Coming, as it does, a few weeks after a series of difficult examinations have been held, as a fitting epilogue to the hardest term of the year, it receives the heartiest welcome of all the vacations.

---

AMONG the students of this institution there is a great deal of latent literary ability. The excellence of the compositions and other required literary exercises proves this fact beyond a doubt. But why is it that a more generous display of this talent is not made? We are only too delighted to throw open our columns for the exhibition of the literary talent of the school. But with the exception of some half dozen students whom we regard almost as regular contributors, nearly all the articles printed in *The Argo* are the work of the members of the Board of Editors. Still, we ought not to complain. There *have* been school papers of which even the Board of Editors were lax. And this is not in any respect the case of *The Argo*. For we firmly believe that no other editor-in-chief was ever blessed with a better staff than we have. If we had the privilege of selecting from the entire school, people to fill the various subordinate positions on this paper, our choice would be exactly the same persons who at present are upon our Board of Editors.

---

WITH this issue of *The Argo* we present as a supplement a sheet of music. The words are new, and the tune is a new arrangement of an old German air. We trust that the supplement may meet with the approval of our subscribers, whose tastes it is our duty and pleasure to

gratify. It is our earnest endeavor that those who subscribe to *The Argo* from a sense of duty may find their school spirit well rewarded, and that the merits of the paper may make subscribers of those whom other considerations are unable to influence.

---

## SCHOOL NOTES.

On Saturday evening, the fourteenth of March, Rutgers College holds a Local Exhibition and Inter-Class Meet at the Ballantine Gymnasium. It is understood that Rutgers Prep. School has been invited to send two teams to enter in the relay. Any student of Rutgers Prep. School is eligible for a position on one of these teams, and it is hoped that a large number will volunteer. The races have been arranged so that each man will run but a short distance, so that any strain is eliminated. Every student who expects to take part in the annual relay races for preparatory schools which are held at Neilson Field on May twenty-third, should start training for the races as soon as possible, and should by all means try to enter in the contest to be held March fourteenth. All men who are willing to uphold the honor of Rutgers Preparatory School on the running track are urged to give their names to Mr. Dodge, who will be found at the Ballantine Gymnasium between four and five on the afternoon of any day except Saturday and Sunday. A good nucleus for a successful team is already in the school, as Messrs. Bergen, Woodbridge and Miller, who did such excellent running last year, are still with us. Let us give them the support they deserve.

The annual contest for the Lane prize in elocution will be held in the auditorium of Rutgers Prep. School on the evening of Wednesday, March twenty-fifth. March twentieth was the day first chosen, but as a gymnasium meet between Rutgers College and New York University falls upon that date, the postponement of the speaking contest was considered advisable. The contestants will be selected

from the men who have received the highest average in declamation during this school year. The prizes consist of fifteen dollars for first place and ten dollars for second.

In a recent issue of this magazine one contribution was signed by the name of the writer. The writer desires us to announce that his name was printed through an error, as he had intended to have a *nom de plume* used instead.

Mr. A. L. Bouton, a former English instructor in Rutgers Preparatory School, visited the school on February eleventh and twelfth. After declamations were over on the twelfth Dr. Payson asked Mr. Bouton to say a few words, and he responded, congratulating Dr. Payson and the student body on the fine condition in which he found the school. Mr. Bouton, who left us in 1898, is now a professor in New York University.

Mr. Corning, '04, has left Rutgers Preparatory School and intends to study elsewhere for the remainder of the year. His departure is universally regretted, for his many excellent qualities had secured him a large circle of friends among both the students and the instructors of this institution. Mr. Corning is one of the most powerful orators that has ever been in this school, and at the time of his departure his name was often mentioned among the students as a probable contestant for the Lane prize.

Mr. Ralph P. Badeau, '04, has left school for a time on account of trouble with his eyes. We trust that he will be back in time to resume his duties on the Board of Editors of this paper during the fast approaching baseball season. His friends (among whom are numbered all at Rutgers Prep. School who know him) wish him a speedy recovery and return to Rutgers Prep. School.

At a meeting of the Athletic Association, held in Mr. Fuller's room at recess on the morning of Wednesday, February twenty-fifth, Mr. Granger Lang was elected student-manager of the baseball team by a large majority of votes. Mr. Taverner was the other

candidate for the position. On the following day Mr. Opdyke was unanimously elected manager of the track team.

On February twenty-seventh the Delta Theta Fraternity held its eighth annual banquet at the Mansion House. A very enjoyable time was had by all present.

We regret to announce that Mr. R. Watson, '04, is seriously ill at his home with pneumonia. In the wish that Mr. Watson may soon be once more among us, we voice the sentiments of the entire school.

#### ALUMNIANA.

'98.

N. N. Williamson, a former "Senior Editor" of this paper, has a position with the Equitable Life Insurance Company, of New York.

A. Ranson is studying in the Seminary this year.

'99.

H. V. Badeau is doing engineering work for the Western Electric Company.

A. E. Brown is in the employ of the Aetna Indemnity Company, of 68 William street, New York City.

F. W. Conger is studying at the New York Law School.

B. I. Cropsey is with the Lawyers' Title Insurance Company, of 37-39 Liberty street, New York City.

M. M. Davidson is employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad at Grand Rapids, Mich.

S. C. Devan is employed in the office of the Pennsylvania Railroad and is located at Philadelphia, Pa.

H. P. Miller, who is located at Minneapolis, Minn., is employed in the service of the Equitable Life Insurance Company.

G. H. Bennett teaches school at Fort Hancock, N. J.

O. E. Fisher is in the Seminary this year.

Asher Lipman is engaged in civil engineering work at Englewood, N. J.

J. F. Scott is teaching school at Cedar Croft, Summit, N. J.

## THE ARGO.

88

W. B. Wyckoff is employed by the Western Electric Company, of New York.  
'oo.

Albert Case narrowly escaped death in the railroad wreck at Westfield some time ago. As it was, he was badly bruised. Mr. Case played tackle on our championship team of '97. He is now in business in New York City.

C. Wilber is in three events—horizontal bar, club swinging, and tumbling—on Rutgers' "gym" team.

Miss Marion S. Pettit was married to Mr. W. P. Weikert, of Philadelphia, on February 18 at the home of her parents, 106 Welton street, city. Mr. and Mrs. Weikert, who were married by Dr. Snyder, of the St. James' M. E. Church, will reside in Camden until the completion of their home, at Haddonfield.

Martin Schenck was one of the three men chosen to represent Rutgers in her annual debate with Union this year. This is the second time that Mr. Schenck has made the debating team.

'01.

C. Badeau is working for the Western Electric Company, in New York City.

'02.

As was expected, T. A. Devan was selected to represent Rutgers on the horizontal bar. This is the second R. P. S. man to represent Rutgers in this event.

Miss — (translating French): "Il se baissa"—"He kissed himself." I mean, 'He kissed the dog.'

Miss — (translating Caesar): "It was the seventeenth hour, and during the whole battle no one could see an enemy."

Definition for Apostrophe—"The figure of speech in which the living are addressed as if dead."

C. C——n (in Latin Prose Class): "What is Latin for 'boom companions,' Professor?"

Dr. Payson: "What name is used of the cat in the way 'canine' is used of the dog?"

Miss —: "Quadruped."

McK——n (in English Class): "The

Witches said that Banquo's ancestors would become kings."

M——r (translating Illiad): "And she was weaving a great mast."

Prof. —: "Don't you know that there are at least thirty-two ablatives? Now, which is this one?"

Miss —: "Probably the thirty-second, for I only know thirty-one."

## ANNEX NOTES.

### CLYTIE.

Clytie was a nymph who lived in a cave at the bottom of the sea. Around her home grew sea weed and sea flowers. For chairs she used flat stones covered with moss.

Clytie had horses and a carriage of her very own. The horses were turtles and goldfish. The carriage was a shell.

One day Clytie took a drive in her shell-carriage. She fell asleep. When she awoke she found herself on the surface. Just then a large wave drove her carriage to the shore. She alighted from the carriage.

Clytie at first, dazzled by the strong light, could not see. She had never seen any trees, flowers or birds before. Then she looked up to the sky.

There she saw the beautiful sun-king. She wished that she could become more like him. All day she watched him until he sank in the West. Then she went home.

The next day Clytie went again to the place. When the sun-king had gone down beyond the hills in the West, Clytie thought she would go home, but she found that she could not move. Her feet had become rooted in the ground. Her green dress had changed into a green stem and leaves. Her golden hair had changed to yellow petals. The little sea fairy had changed to a beautiful sunflower.

Even now the sunflower turns toward the sun on its daily course.

C. VAN SANTWOOD KNOX,  
Sixth Grade.

## PANDORA.

Vulcan was the blacksmith of Jupiter. One day he invited the gods to come and see his latest creation. They were very much pleased. It was a figure resembling Venus. It was so beautiful they gave it gifts. Jupiter gave her life, Mercury gave her wit, Minerva gave her skill with her hands. Then they named her Pandora.

Jupiter sent her to Prometheus and Epimetheus. Prometheus would not have her, but Epimetheus welcomed her to his home. They lived happily for awhile, but one day Pandora found a quaintly carved box. She asked Epimetheus what it was. He told her that it was a secret of the gods, and that no mortal should open it.

The next day Pandora thought that she would open the box. When she came near the box the figures on it seemed to smile. She lifted the lid and all evil, sin, sorrow and sickness came out and flew over the world.

Pandora dropped the lid of the box and sat down to cry. She heard a sweet voice saying, "Let me out and I will comfort you." She lifted the lid and Hope came out to comfort her and us in this life.

THEODORE VOORHEES,  
Fifth Year.

## THE HUMOUR OF EXAMINATIONS.

The other day, as I was looking over a pile of old books, I found one, particularly interesting, which gave examples of certain answers handed in by scholars on examination papers. Among these were the following, which show the extent of knowledge of some students on various subjects:

A circle is a round, straight line, with a hole in the middle.

When a gladiator was killed he held up his finger, and if the spectators wanted him to live they held up their thumbs.

The Lacons talked Laconic.

Macbeth was terrified by the ghost of Bancroft.

Grammer gives us the languish.

Julius Cæsar is noted for his famous telegram despatch, "I came, I saw, I conquered."

The principal mts. of America are lamb, beef, veal.

In Austria the principal occupation is gathering Austrich feathers.

Homer's writings are Homer's Essays Virgil the aeneid and paradise lost some people say that these poems were not written by Homer but by another man of the same name.

The unfortunate Charles First was executed and after he was beheaded he held it up exclaiming "Behold the head of a trater!"

V.

## AFFAIRS AT RUTGERS PREP. SCHOOL.

(From Our Special Correspondent, Mr. John Smith.)

DEAR Argo—The Prep. School is a great institution and includes many professions and callings. For instance, we have a Hotel-KEEPER or Taverner, a Miller, a Potter, a Fisher, a Fuller, a Wheel-Wright, etc.

Talk about "the man with the hoe;" one of our patrons is a man with two Hoes, Jack and Jim, and he sends both to our school. Where is the Edwin who will re-Mark 'em in another world-renowned poem? We have a Case for one of our future lawyers. We have a Smythe whom fate didn't "try to conceal." We have a Woodbridge Atwater, or we can Ford Scott free, no matter W(h)atson of Belial objects or Howells at us. When our Fisher is not successful in catching any of the Phinney tribe or when his catch is Shorty he pays the Price at the fishmonger's before showing his Hall of Moss-bunkers.

Our boys "Pop in" for "Dogs" at "Pop's" less frequently now since "Pop" has moved downtown. But some of the boys seem to "dog" his footsteps. Perhaps "Pop" thinks his purse will be Fuller down there. But the boys miss him and write "dog"-eral verses. Here is one:

Every "Dog" must have his day,  
"Pop's" had theirs, so he moved away.

## THE ARGO.

90

But the most interesting thing about the school is a recent engagement. Felicitations and best wishes are in order. Naturally, the pupils regret the prospective loss to the school of a well-beloved teacher, but feel that the successful suitor has made a commendable capture and not a *Burr-glary*.

We have a Stout \*\*\* but H-Evans, we hear our dinner bell and must not neglect that Warner of our Cook that the food will get cool. Like the great George W., we cannot pre-Varick-ate, but must own up that we do love our dinner and will Sally forth to it, leaving this unfinished. It would Hardy-ly do to lose our grub. '*Ti(t)s-worth* much to us.

Respectfully,  
JOHN SMITH.

### COBWEBS.

#### STUDYING CICERO.

Well, now for Latin. Gad, I'm tired.  
I've studied hard all day,  
But I, when daylight has expired,  
Must use the lamp's dim ray.  
Here's Cicero, his cover torn,  
His binding smeared with ink.  
Come on, old chap, to-morrow morn  
I'll flunk in you, I think.

Here is the lesson, good and long,  
In "Archias," blast his soul!  
How does this go? Hark, there's the gong,  
As ten o'clock does toll.  
Well, I must work. "*But if now I*"  
Then "*mirum.*" What means this?  
If *i* were *a*, and *u m*, y  
This work would all be bliss.

Ah, Mary, would this dull old book,  
So known in classic fame,  
Had half the charm for those who look,  
As has your own sweet name.  
But Cicero, (poor man) had died,  
Long years before your birth.  
Before you came to glorify  
The hearts of all the earth.

But rather than this printed page,  
I'd read your eyes of blue.

I'd be your scholar for an age,  
And learn my lessons, too.

For all the books that man has made,  
Since Adam fell from grace,  
Must into less than nothing fade,  
Compared with your dear face.

From you a lesson I have learned,  
Such as they teach above.  
A lesson never to be spurned,  
That lesson, dear, is love.

\* \* \* \*

O, fudge! I cannot study now.  
The words go all contrary.  
Confound all Latin, anyhow!  
I guess I'll write to Mary.

MALACHI SINCLAIRE.

### THE SCARLET AND THE WHITE.

(Tune—"Battle Hymn of the Republic.")  
1. Come all ye sons of Rutgers Prep., we'll  
make the rafters ring,  
A song of praise and victory with one ac-  
cord we'll sing,  
And in our exultation to the breeze we'll  
proudly fling  
The Scarlet and the White.

(Cho.) Here's a health to Rutgers Prep.  
School,  
Here's a health to Rutgers Prep.  
School,  
Here's a health to Rutgers Prep.  
School,  
The Scarlet and the White.

2. Our baseball teams have mighty lists of  
glorious victory.  
In football our antagonists before our  
heroes flee.  
Our enemies all tremble when approaching  
them they see  
The Scarlet and the White.

(Cho.) Here's a health, etc.

4. Our hearts are true, our arms are strong,  
when in a mass we rise,  
To guard the sacred honor of the grand old  
school we prize.  
When Rutgers Prep. School men are by,  
no foe can e'er surprise  
The Scarlet and the White.  
(Cho.) Here's a health, *etc.*

*THOSE MARCH WINDS.*

Behind the corner of a broad, open avenue the elfin spirits of the March winds are rushing about, waiting to strike the unwary passer-by.

Ah, here comes the first victim. He is an unsuspecting old gentleman with white hair, and the sprites should be courteous enough to spare him. But no, there goes his hat, whirling spinning like one possessed. However, the aged man follows it good-naturedly, and returns with a smile upon his face.

Some people are thoughtful and clap their hands to their heads on passing the dangerous ambush, so that the Winds are powerless to do more than blow them in whatever direction they do not wish to go.

But here comes a group of school girls, and one of them, in hastily clutching her hat, drops her books, and, much to her dismay, the wind elves have no difficulty in scattering the multitude of papers and notes between the leaves.

The school boys, with their snug-fitting caps, are proof against these attacks, and pass the corner whistling carelessly. But the Winds wreak their vengeance upon the stout people who go by, and they manage somehow to send nearly every one of extra weight puffing and blowing after some truant belonging. That lady over there was about to board a car, when her veil blew away and her hat all but followed. And see how the winds delight in bringing to view the slender ankles of that modest little school teacher, and how crimson her face becomes as she tries in vain to hide them.

Here comes a stylish young woman whose large black hat will afford excellent sport to

the wind sprites, and she can only bow her head before the blast, for both her hands are busy with skirts and parcels. Swish! the winds have conquered. The swift rush of air which carries off the big hat lifts it higher and higher, and the young lady, after one little scream, stands helplessly gazing upward, her brown hair blown to her shoulders. The young lady sighs hopelessly, and, bringing her thoughts back to earth, enters a nearby shop to rearrange her hair.

May the March winds stay with us this year no longer than the time allotted to them on the calendar.

'03.

*ALL FOOL'S DAY.*

All Fool's Day, or April Fool's Day, is the day for practical jokes. Every one expects to get through the day without being fooled, but few are successful.

On April Fool's Day, two or three years ago, in a certain school in New York State strange things happened.

One strange thing was that when the registers were opened, the hot air made all the pupils and the teacher sneeze. Another was, that the scholars, having been dismissed when the clock pointed to twelve, found, when they arrived, that they were home half an hour earlier than usual.

A certain elderly lady, given to practical joking, had several men living in the house with her. On April Fool's morning, as they were starting for business, they went to get their hats and found them glued to the table and their gloves sewed up at the wrists.

At an April Fool's party the muffins were stuffed with cotton, the candy flavored with Cayenne pepper, the coffee sweetened with salt and the nuts, when opened, were found to contain nothing.

One time a certain boy had one chocolate left in a bag. He was offering it to the girls around, but they all refused. No one knows what made them, except that it was the last one and they felt delicate about taking it.

At last a young lady came in and it was of-

ferred to her. She took it, but soon regretted it, for she found her mouth full of red pepper—and that bad boy laughed!

It is very easy to fool some persons who are afraid of spiders, for they are so much afraid of them that if there is a possibility of a spider anywhere near, although they know it is April Fool's Day, they immediately get out of the way.

It is very common and not very funny to call out, "You dropped something," when you did not drop anything, and it is much better to salt some one's oatmeal than to call out, "You dropped your handkerchief."

G.

## MARCH MEDITATIONS.

March is supposed to be the month of free speech and a general enlightenment as to the true state of affairs, so will our readers pardon a quiet look along the road which is still ahead of us? We are now approaching the second milestone—March. Farther on comes April, and, before the turning, May. Beyond that we cannot see. For the Senior this path leads to a place called "college," and every step along the way is of double significance. Because our school life is nearly over, the last few months are very precious—because of the life ahead we must be better prepared to meet it. So, as each stone is passed, to feel that something has been accomplished, and that the last mile was better than the one before it; this is our aim, this our purpose.

'03.

## LIFE.

## A Fable.

It was a beautiful Sunday morning. Service was just over, and Mr. and Mrs. *Legion* in their holiday attire were parading leisurely homeward. In the course of their walk they passed by the hovel of honest *Poverty*. *Poverty's* two children were playing in the gutter. The little boy had scraped up a mound of mud by means of an oyster shell, and the little girl was industriously packing the soft, plastic mass into some old tomato cans. They were happy.

Their evident disregard for the Lord's Day annoyed good Mrs. *Legion*. Drawing her skirts close about her, she exclaimed: "What perfect little *heathen*!"

"Filthy little beasts," replied her husband. And the children kept on playing.

\* \* \* \*

A few moments later they passed by the mansion of Mr. *Wealth*. Mr. *Wealth's* two small children were playing on the wide lawn. The little boy had scraped up a mound of white sand from the driveway by means of a miniature spade, and the little girl was industriously packing the substance into some tiny pails. They were happy.

The sight of the children at their innocent sports pleased the kind heart of good Mrs. *Legion*. Smiling and waving her gloved hand to them, she exclaimed: "What perfect little *dears*!"

"Cute little youngsters," replied her husband.

And the children kept on playing.

L. M. ONVILLE.

## DON'T TELL A BOY

## THAT HE IS DULL.

"He is the most stupid boy in the school; I cannot drive anything into his brain," said a teacher to a visitor. The kind-hearted visitor, whose sympathies went out to the "dull" boy, made no reply to the teacher's remark; but, as he was passing into another room, he patted the offender's head and said, "Never mind, my boy; you may be a great scholar some day. Do not be discouraged, but try, try, and keep on trying."

The discouraged boy became the author of a famous commentary on the Bible. He was Doctor Adam Clark, and the whole current of his life was changed by a few kind and encouraging words from the passing stranger.

In order to influence a boy to make the most of himself, one must first reach his heart. His confidence must be won by taking a real and permanent, instead of a feigned or spasmodic, interest in him.

If you put a new hope into a boy's life; if

## THE ARGO.

93

you see something in him which parents or others do not see; if you discern possibilities in him that awaken his ambition, as the spring sunshine encourages the shrinking germ and helps it to lift its head above the sod, you have won his heart forever. You can mold him as you will.—(From *Success.*)

### PAT'S MISTAKE.

With an aching tooth, at morning's light  
Pat Donnegan left his home;  
The "murtherin' blackguard," all the night  
Had made poor Donnegan moan.

With sorrowful phiz and watery eye,  
Pat tracked along in the rain,  
When these words his optics chanced to spy,  
"Teeth pulled without any pain."

Down went his shovel and in went Pat,  
Like a "broth of a bye" as he was,  
And down in the dentist's chair he sat,  
With wide distended jaws.

In went the nippers and out came the tooth—  
"Ye miserable snag," said Pat,  
"You'll trouble me now no more, forsooth,"  
And he made for his old white hat.

"My pay, if you please," said the dentist man.  
"Och, murther! what's that yer sayin'?  
Ye wretched old pirate, don't it say on yer sign,  
Teeth pulled widout any pa'in?"

—Ex.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL,

New Brunswick, N. J.

Whereas, It has pleased God in His wisdom to take a life from the family of our beloved friend and classmate, Paul Ely McChesney, our President, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the class of nineteen hundred and three, do hereby express our sincere and heartfelt sympathy for him in his hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be sent to him and a copy of them published in *The Argo.*

THE CLASS.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL,

New Brunswick, N. J.

Whereas, God, in His infinite wisdom, has been pleased to take unto Himself one from the family of our beloved friend and fellow-editor, Paul Ely McChesney, be it

Resolved, That we, the editors and managers of *The Argo*, do express our deep and sincere sympathy for him in this time of his affliction; and, be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be sent to him and a copy of them published in *The Argo.*

MARGARET S. SCOTT,  
T. DUDLEY WOODBRIDGE,  
F. GRANGER LANG,  
Committee.

### EXCHANGES.

The January issue of *The Valkyrie* (Somerville, N. J.) is an excellent example of what a school magazine should be. School news and literary work are found in its pages in just the right proportions. Although the size of *The Valkyrie* is very small, yet in interest and merit it surpasses many of its larger competitors.

The January *Folio* (Berkeley, N. Y.) contains this startling statement: "Just as we are going to press the match with Columbia Institute is finished." We wonder if the match went off and burned them when they pressed it.

In the February *Searchlight* (Yonkers, N. Y.) are some cleverly written stories. Especially well written are: "The Moon's Story" and "The Apologetic Man."

A very readable little paper is *The Spray* (Chattle High School, Long Branch, N. J.). The appearance of this magazine is attractive, and the greater part of the contents is well written. But there is one article printed in the

## THE ARGO.

February issue which is not up to the Spray's usual standard. This production is called "The Hittite," and is an attack on labor unionism. The author of "The Hittite" starts out in an imitation of the style used by writers of fables. Towards the centre of the article he changes his style, and simply argues, dropping the original half-comic tone. He resumes his first manner of writing in the last few paragraphs. His one argument—that the workingman loses and the agitator gains by the strike—is old and threadbare, and his wholesale condemnation of labor agitators is uncalled for. John Mitchell has been called a labor agitator—does the author of "The Hittite" consider him as "mean, insignificant, poisonous, and fit for destruction?"

One of our most interesting exchanges comes from California. It is the Chico *Normal Record* and there are few Eastern school papers which can equal it in literary merit.

We are always glad to receive the *Vail-Deane Budget*. We have never found anything in it to call forth unfavorable criticism. The February number contains some Limericks that are very amusing, and that have the

added charm of being entirely original. The story, "A Change of Opinion," which appears in the issue for the same month, is very well written.

*The Walking Leaf* (Montour Falls, N. Y.) makes a great mistake in excluding all reading matter from the first page and filling it with advertisements of the school. Loyalty should be one of the chief virtues of a school paper, but the *Walking Leaf* looks more like an advertising pamphlet of Cook Academy than a magazine.

The article called "A Guide to Mothers" in the Westminister (Simsbury, Conn.) *Review* for February is cleverly written and should be read and studied by all parents.

"What started the fuss at the milkmen's ball?" "Some blamed fool asked one of the men if he had brought his pumps along."

"But," she said, "we are little more than strangers as yet, you know." "Yes," he answered, "but don't let that interfere. We can break off the engagement after we get better acquainted, if necessary."

## True Bristle Brushes.

Our stock of Brushes is very unusual. There may be larger collections, but there is no better quality or variety anywhere. These are the true bristles, wired in, so that hot water or anything else cannot make them come out. They will wear and wear and wear. We have never known Brushes that gave such perfect satisfaction. They include Hair Brushes, Nail Brushes, Tooth Brushes and Hand Brushes. They are the cheapest, because the most durable and satisfactory.

FRESH CANDIES every day.

## Photo Supplies.

Cameras, Kodaks, Tripods, Frames, Films, Negatives, Prints, Developers, Toners, Flashlight Powder, Mounts and everything pertaining to the craft.

If you are thinking of buying a CAMERA, we will be pleased to tell you all we know about the practical value of the various machines.

Our DARK ROOM is at the disposal of all our patrons at any time.

We have all the LITERATURE that we could get hold of, about Amateur Photography. It is for FREE distribution, to those interested in the subject.

At least come and let us know that you are interested in photographic goods.

## J. F. BRADLEY, DRUGS AND GIFTS.

CORNER GEORGE AND CHURCH STS., NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

*The firms using our columns are recommended to Rutgers Prep School students.*

**Delicious Milk Shakes****PURE BRED POULTRY.**

....AT....

Barred Plymouth Rock Hatching  
Eggs \$1.00 and \$2.00 per

15.

CIRCULAR FOR LETTER

**WILLIAMS & METLAR,**

P. O. Box 13

Edgemere Farm, New Brunswick, N. J.

Members of American Plymouth Rock  
Club Fanciers' Association of New Jersey.

BISSETT'S DRUG STORE,

Agency for Huyler's Candies,

Cor. George and Washington Streets

**LOUIS LEITHEISER,**  
THE

**Popular Barber,**

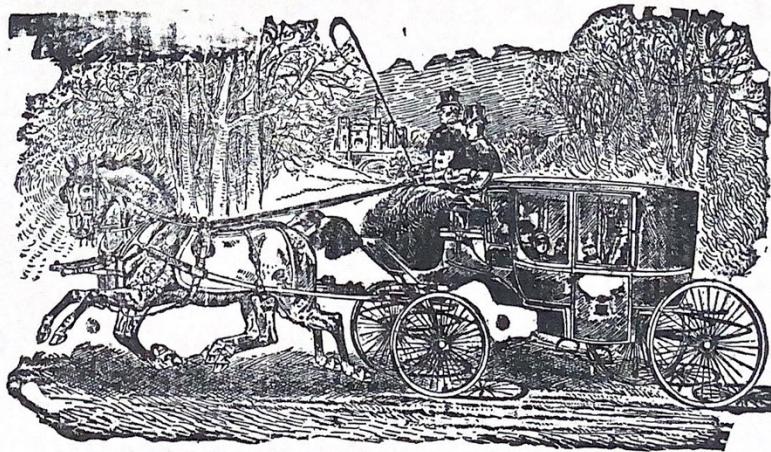
393 George St., New Brunswick, N. J.

**HUGHES' LAUNDRY,**

80 CHURCH ST.

Prompt and Efficient. Special rates for students,

R. W. HUGHES, Proprietor.

**McDEDE'S LIVERY, No. 25 EASTON AVENUE.****Rubber Tired Cabs, Coaches and Light Carriages.**

# RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL

## NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

FOUNDED 1766.



### INSTRUCTORS:

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

J. ARDEN FERGUSON, A. M., Science Master.

ROY C. BURR, A. B., Latin Master.

HERMAN H. WRIGHT, A. M., Mathematics.

JOHN H. FULLER, A. B., Greek Master.

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

MISS ANNA L. HARDY, A. B., French and German.

MISS ELIZABETH B. CORBIN, A. B., French and German.



### Primary and Intermediate Departments.

MISS ELLA MARSDEN, Principal.

MISS MARGERY JEAN SHANKEL,  
MISS MARY GREGG, } Instructors.

For particulars address

ELIOT R. PAYSON, Head Master,

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.