

ARGO



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THE ARGO

DECEMBER 1921

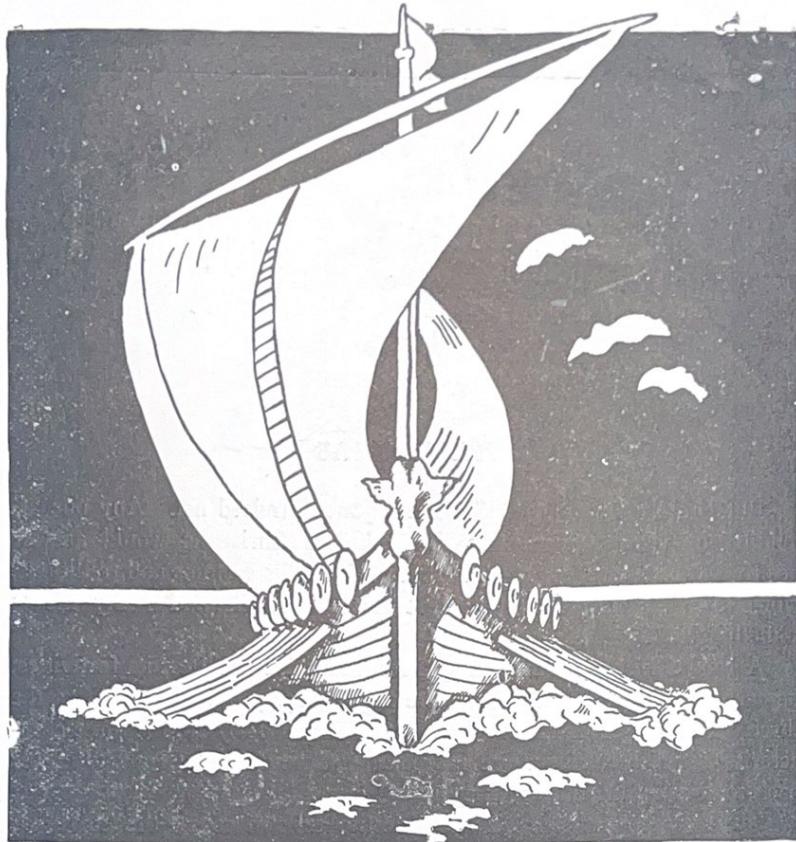
Vol. XXX. No. 3

THE RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

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PREP'S XMAS

But is old, old, good old Christmas gone? Indeed not. Any one attending or visiting Prep immediately before Christmas would answer positively no. For Prep is an old school, rich in its customs and traditions, which signifies that Christmas here is worth while and really means something.

A good Christmas is marked by three distinctive qualities: its festivities, its customs, and its spirit. These are amply displayed, and are in fact the three outstanding features of Christmas at Prep. They are the three characteristics which can never be forgotten, but which we will always refer back to as our Christmas at Prep.

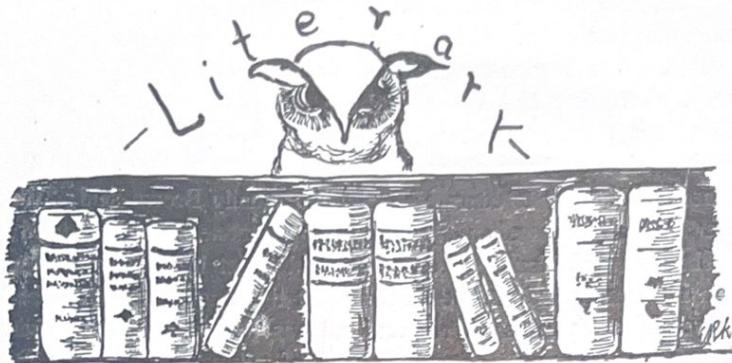
The most important event in our festivities is of course the Christmas Banquet, which is indeed a gala affair. Every one gathers around the board of good cheer with its spicy punch bowl and enjoys to his heart's content the good fellowship and comradeship of the Prep Family—and also the "eats."

One of the most beautiful and delightful customs which we have in Prep is that of presenting the faculty with Christmas gifts from the school as a body. It not only displays the friendship and good-fellowship between teacher and boy, but it shows also our appreciation of the work which the faculty has done for us during the past year. As a former teacher once put it, he could never view his gift without recalling each individual and every token of good will received at Prep.

In a word, Prep has the right spirit, the true spirit of Christmas, for by preparing for the good cheer on arriving home we leave also behind us good cheer.

J. S. C.

THE ARGO BOARD WISHES A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL CONNECTED WITH THE RUTGERS PREPARATORY SCHOOL AND TO EVERYONE READING THIS MAGAZINE.



MY TEN NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

1. I will not get caught smoking cigarettes.
2. I will keep my mind free from all thoughts of Latin and algebra while in the study hour.
3. I will not study during recitations.
4. I will not approach any region around the Woman's College.
5. I will not associate with Bruggeman.
6. First I will start the New Year right by rising early—very early—when the bell rings.
7. I will write more letters home—for money.
8. I will spend no money foolishly—when I am broke.
9. I will be more careful not to undermine my health by setting up after twelve o'clock studying.
10. I will listen faithfully in class to what the professor is saying until I fall asleep.

R. I. P.

A MOUNTAIN CHRISTMAS

Time and again the hostile feud between the Dugan and the Brown families had been renewed. The two farms joined each other on the mountain side., somewhat secluded from the surrounding hamlet. Of the outside world they knew very little. Only when they made trips to town for some provisions, did they learn of what was going on in the outside. These trips were made very seldom, sometimes only once in three months. Each one of these families lived as a small kingdom by itself, declaring war, and coming to terms as they pleased. But the one would not let the other have "anything over on him."

One of the saddest of fates was that none of the children ever had gone to school; they knew not the meaning of education and learning. The only lessons they were taught were "Don't let the Dugans outdo you,"

or, "Don't let the Browns have anything over on you." The handling of a musket was taught them when still in the cradle.

All this had been carried on for years, until one day a gentleman came to visit this secluded spot and the families. He came first to the Brown farm, telling them that he had come some eighteen miles from a boarding school. After about a two-hour conversation with Brown on the need of his duty to educate his children, finally Brown said: "Well, I neffer had any of this edyoukation, and I figger none of my kids need it."

The man told him to think it over and to let him know the answer when he came back from the Dugans. At the Dugan homestead he was received in much the same respect, and was told in similar manner the things Brown had said. After four hours of talking and planning, Dugan had decided that to send his oldest son, Dan, who was sixteen, to school for the winter.

"That kid of mine might be a senotor or constable some day, and 'twont hert him te learn te figgur and reed."

After all plans were settled, the gentleman said he would come back next week to take him to school. He was to stay at school from September to Christmas, and then come home for a two weeks' vacation to see his folks. The gentleman went back to the Brown home, telling them that Dan Dugan was going to school. Then Brown talked things over for about two hours and consented to send his John, who was about four months younger than Dan.

It was on a warm September day a week later, when both the Brown and Dugan families said goodbye to their oldest boys, watching the wagon disappear around the curve some half mile distant. It was after this good-bye that both the families had a friendly talk on the good it would do for their boys. After that they again went about as before, one watching the other as close as possible.

The first month at school was the hardest one. Both boys had in them this family hatred. They knew no one else and were therefore compelled to go together. They were both placed in one room as room-mates. This soon caused them to become interested in one another. They worked over their books together, learned how to play games together; in fact, their lives soon became as one. Both their schoolmates and teachers helped them and they received very good marks.

Now, there was one thing that neither of the boys understood, that was the meaning of Christmas and why everyone talked so much about it. So finally they decided to ask one of their teachers. He went with the boys to their room and told them the story of Christ's birth, and the law that we should love one another; this more than anything else impressed the boys; then how this was celebrated each year with the exchanging of gifts. This interested the boys so much that they decided to bring home this

real Christmas. With the money they earned after school and on Saturdays, they would buy some present for every member of their family, with the help of the teacher to pick them out.

Two weeks before Christmas the boys bought their presents. They then planned to have the families come together that day and to have a feast, not as enemies but as friends. While thinking this over, they wondered whether their parents would come into friendship as they themselves had done? This they talked over and over for several days, coming to the conclusion that they would hold Christmas together even if their parents would not. The dawn of the closing school day was at hand. Both the boys had a neatly wrapped package standing in their room, which contained the few presents for their folks. The minutes seemed as hours while the principal gave the closing address.

One of the nearby farmers had consented to take the boys to the town which was seven miles from their home. But to walk home from town was nothing for these two strong young fellows, and they were talking of their plans, how they might persuade their folks to join together in a good feast, how their younger brothers and sisters would look at the things they were to get, and what happiness there would be. The candy they had brought with them, my, how good that would taste to them; for this was something they seldom had.

By supper time they had reached the Brown home. Here there was happiness and joy to see their oldest son and brother, after having been gone for nearly four months. They also gave Dan a greeting, and were glad to see him, but a disappointed look was on the face of the father to think that his son had a Dugan for a companion. Anyone might do but a Dugan.

"Well, John, I will see you in the morning," said Dan, ready to leave for home. "George will drive you home, Dan; just a second." This was done by the consent of the father. Dan was received with the same happiness as John had been. That evening both families were busy talking and questioning the boys. Everyone wanted to see what the bundle contained, but both boys told their folks that they must wait until the twenty-fifth day of the month.

The following day both the boys met and talked some more on their plans, deciding to go together, first to one's parents and then to the other's. This they did, first going to Dan's mother. At first the parents did not think much of the plans, they might if it were only someone else but the Browns. After much talk and discussion the elder Dugan said that he was willing if the Browns would also be willing. The boys then hurried to John's folks and told them what Dan's father had said, and what they thought about it. They treated the matter in the same manner as Dan's folks had done, finally consenting to it, for the sake of their boy. The

place decided upon was the Dugan home, that being the larger one. That day there was much cooking and baking done by both mothers. In the late afternoon both mothers met to plan the next day's festivities, and everything made in preparation.

The next day after both families had retired, in both of the homes the packages were opened and on the kitchen table of each home the presents were put at the respective place of each member at the table. This was done quietly and noiselessly. The following morning when the parents and children awoke, there was much joy and happiness. There were aprons for the mothers, and a good briar pipe and tobacco for dad, who had used a corncob all of his life, trains for the one, and auto for another, dolls and dishes for the girls, a present for everyone and a good portion of candy and nuts.

There was much excitement when the both families met that morning, and the Christmas feast was being prepared. The fathers talked like friends, the mothers planned and prepared, while the children played with each other's toys and games, which were the first they had ever had or seen in their lives. No one was happier than Dan and John, whose plans had so successfully been carried out. Dinner was ready and each one gathered at the large table that had been set with many good things. But before they started to eat, Dan, the elder of the two boys, told them all to bow their heads, while he and John said the Lord's Prayer.

Never was a day spent in more happiness. In the evening both Dan and John related the birth of Christ. From that day to this there has never been any hostile feeling between these two families, while the boys have their education and have become prominent men.

BERNARD VAN EERDEN.

GYPSY REVENGE

(Continued)

III.

September, and the old mansion with its sombre walls bathed in an evening sunset that turned each little window into a shining ball of burnished fire. Away in the west, the sun in the midst of a radiant sea of billowy gold made ready for its usual descent beyond the horizon. The hills in the distance seemed aflame for a minute, and then suddenly heavy shadows began to settle in the valleys, enveloping each little crag and nook and lastly the hills themselves.

This was the usual evening scene and to Madam Ramon it recalled many pleasant memories. It was over a year now since her husband had gone away, and she wondered how he had fared in that time. She knew that

Russia was in a very unsettled state and that he would face many perils and hardships before the completion of his work. Various factions of the government were plotting against each other and the life of an envoy amongst these was not very pleasant. The life of a foreign officer meant nothing to them, and they would not hesitate to take it in order to prevent an opposing faction from making a gain.

All these thoughts filled her with anxiety and fear for her husband. Not a day went by without her thinking of him and praying for his safety. At length her thoughts returned to the present and, putting down her sewing, she rang for the maid and told her to bring Theda in from the garden. In a few minutes the maid returned and with a very frightened look said that she could not find Theda anywhere. The servants were immediately summoned and a thorough search was made of the garden. It was of no avail. They called and called but there was no answer. Finally an old servant with tears in his eyes came up to Madame Ramon bringing Theda's doll. He had found it, he said, down at the lower end of the brook, at a point where the water was quite deep. Everyone rushed down there, but there were no other traces found of the missing girl. Every inch of the little brook was dredged in an effort to find her body, but it could not be found.

Reluctantly they gave up the search and returned with heavy hearts to the house. Madame Ramon listened to the report of the servants. They promised to search again the next day and tried to console her with the thought that perhaps Theda had wandered outside the estate and might be brought back in the morning by some peasant. They entreated her to go to sleep, but she was deaf to all their entreaties. She remembered her husband's words, "Take good care of Theda, dear." She could not write to him, could not tell him of this terrible disaster. Theda, their Theda drowned! Gone forever from them. The thought was maddening. Yes, she would go mad. How could she ever face her husband on his return? He would ask for Theda. That would be his first word. And how could she answer him? All night long she sat in one place, grief stricken. She thought of nothing but Theda and her husband. Her mind seemed capable of doing nothing else. At dawn she still sat there, not heeding the entreaties and pleadings of the servants who begged her to get some rest. Finally, exhausted, nature asserted itself and she fell into a deep sleep, filled with dreams of her husband and her child.

IV.

Three men, in the quiet midnight hours were hurrying along a lonesome road not far from the Ramon estate. Two of them apparently were carrying a large well-concealed bundle of which they took particular care, while the third, who by his words and actions seemed to be the leader,

strode on in advance. He was a tall dark man, evidently a discharged soldier, and across his forehead ran a livid red scar. His face reflected deep satisfaction, a satisfaction of some hard object gained. Suddenly he halted, and ordering his comrades to remain behind, went forward alone and gave two peculiar whistles. He was immediately answered from somewhere in the forest. Beckoning two comrades to come forward, the party advanced into a little clearing in the woods where a fourth man with horses awaited them. They placed the bundle on the ground and threw themselves down for a much needed rest.

The leader separated himself a little from the rest of the gang and sat down to think. His thought ran way back into the past, when he had enlisted in the army to escape the punishment of a crime committed in civil life, and how there he had mixed up in a knife duel with an officer and was sent to prison. He remembered the officer who condemned him, and a great hatred had sprung up in his heart for this man, a hatred that craved revenge and would not be appeased until it was gained. Each day in prison had strengthened that hatred, till finally it became a living thing, gripping the heart and the very soul of this man who had been justly punished for his deeds. And now the revenge was gained. Slowly he turned his head towards the bundle lying on the ground and his face wrinkled into a greedy, cunning smile that was not pleasant to look at. That bundle contained Theda, the daughter of Captain Ramon, and this was his revenge. He had waited a long time, but finally he had kidnapped her and now she was in his possession. Maliciously he turned his thoughts to the future and began to plan, planning how to make the most of his revenge. He would keep the girl in servitude with the gang, making her toil and slave for them until she grew older and then his face changed to that of a devil. Finally he would send her home to her parents, a human wreck. His revenge.

He arose and walked towards Theda. She had been drugged and was still in an unconscious state. He sprinkled some water over her face and shook her rudely. After several attempts her eyelids fluttered and then opened. She sat up in utter bewilderment and seemed trying to collect her thoughts. The large forest and its surroundings confused her. And these rough-looking men! What did it all mean? She called for mother. There was no answer. She called again and this time the leader strode forward. He told her in a very gruff voice to keep quiet or she would get a good beating. Theda shrunk back with horror and remained mute. She was too terrified to even cry. Having always been subject to kind treatment and petting, this abrupt change was terrible. Her little mind pictured all sorts of fears and horrors and all the stories of goblins and bad men that she had ever heard returned to her. She remembered in a sort of haze that she was playing in the garden when suddenly she was seized.

That was all and here she was, away from her mother and all her loved ones.

The leader now called to his men and told them to get ready to start. Theda was thrown rudely on the back of a horse and strapped down and the journey was continued. All night they traveled without a single stop. Just as dawn approached they came to a large stone building immediately off the highway and here the journey ended.

The building was surrounded by a number of outhouses all of stone, and around the whole was a high stone wall. The place resembled somewhat an old baronial stronghold, except that there was no moat. Over a solid wooden gate hung a sign: "Ye Border Inn."

One of the men went forward and knocked three times in a peculiar manner on the gate. It was opened by an old sordid woman and the party went in.

V.

A border inn is a very unreliable and undependable place; that is, one never knows its character. It may be an honest, respectable house and on the other hand it may be very disreputable. Most of the inns along the Austrian-Russian border were of the latter sort and numbered among them was the inn to which Theda was brought. Situated near one of the numerous highways that crossed the border, it received its patronage from many travelers and merchants who passed from one country to another.

A traveler on entering, found himself in a large and spacious room but not too large to be uncomfortable. In fact it was very cozy. A massive, red brick, fireplace surmounted by a mantel of solid carved oak occupied one end of the room. Here, as in all country inns, the hammer and tongs glistened from their usual places, while on either side of the fireplace the neatly polished pots and pans stood out in strong contrast from the dull red of the brick beneath. A quaint old cuckoo clock ticked wearily away from its perch above the mantel and made one feel perfectly at home. In each corner of the room stood a neatly laid, inviting table with its outpost of chairs, and ranged along one side of the room was a huge, bronze-tipped cupboard with an ample display of polished plate and pewter.

The only person in sight was an old woman who acted as doorkeeper, dishwasher, waitress and cook. She was in league with the gang who kidnapped Theda, and she played a most important part. Her favorite trick when alone was to make the guests feel very much at home. She would seat them comfortably at a table and take their coats and swords and pistols (these latter she generally locked in the cupboard on the sly), and then furnish them with food. At the end of the meal she would apologize for her husband's absence and ask them to light her to the cellar while she drew some wine. The men would naturally go first and, giving them a push, she threw them down to a dungeon beneath, while a heavy

trap door was locked over them. Here they were robbed by the rest of the gang and if they resisted, killed. When a large party entered, she quietly slipped some drug in their meal and they were robbed in the same way.

People on crossing the border are to some degree isolated from protection. The usual police protection is not found on the highways along the border. If a person crosses from Russia to Austria and never returns, well, the Russian authorities have nothing to worry about, for it happened in Austria. There being but few police along the Austrian border, many crimes could be committed that were never discovered. It was this that permitted the gang to carry out their robberies in perfect security. The men went out on robbing expeditions and the woman took charge of the inn.

Theda was told to help the old woman wait at the tables and do whatever was required of her. Three days after her arrival she saw her first murder. Two men had entered and were trapped in the usual way. They resisted and were promptly killed. Theda screamed and said in a voice trembling in horror: "Oh! What have you done? Don't you know that it is a sin to kill?" The old woman gave Theda a terrible beating and when she was through, cast her to the floor, smarting and bleeding from a score of cruel whip cuts.

"From now on, you are a dumb girl. Understand? And if ever you speak one word in the presence of others we will kill you."

Theda was terrified. She crawled away and tried to forget her pain and the horror with which she had witnessed the murder. But she could not. Here she was in a murder den, helping to rob and kill innocent people. People who expected no harm and were led unconsciously into an infernal trap. She loathed it. But what could she do? If only her father and mother knew where she was and would come to her. How she missed them, and how she missed the kindness and care that had always been hers. Now she had to work and do all sorts of house drudgery. And every day she saw innocent victims robbed and killed.

(To be Continued)

Provost (pointing to picture of Aurora in English room): Which one is Aurora?

Mr. Tallmadge: The one in the chariot.

Provost: Then where is Borealis? (Only teachers will enjoy this).

First Freshman: Would you be getting off the subject if you described the road over which Ichabod Crane traveled?

Second Freshman: No; you would be getting off the horse.



The ARGO congratulates the following fellows on their elections as Class and Students' Association officers:

THE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION—Pres., Wilfred Shaw; Vice-Pres., Paul Ide; Secretary, William Enders.

SENIOR CLASS—Pres., Harold McCusker; Vice-Pres., James Russamano; Secretary, Harold Neuman; Representative, John Manning.

JUNIOR CLASS—Pres., Philip Rittersbacher.

SOPHOMORE CLASS—Pres., William Atkinson; Representative, Conrad Kuhlthau.

FRESHMAN CLASS—Pres., Dave Lowry; Representative, Frank Skinner.

We were very sorry to hear that Mrs. Kidkiff was taken sick. Mr. Midkiff will not return to school until after Christmas vacation. His place is being taken by Mr. Kelly in the class room, and by Charles Moore on the basketball court.

Mr. Kelly has devised a new plan for afternoon study for the boys who are back in their work. Each teacher takes charge of one day in the week and the boys who are in his classes report on that day from three o'clock until four. This plan is to prepare the boys for the December examinations.

On the 5th of November, Van Erden made a speech in behalf of the ARGO. He urged the fellows to hand in material and to write some short stories. The following day was appointed as ARGO day, and everybody was called upon for some contribution.

We are going to start our Christmas vacation on the 16th of December, instead of the 23rd, as was previously planned. This change was made by Mr. Kelly upon the request of the student body. His decision was very gratifying to the school and is appreciated by all. Due to this change we will close school on the 14th of June, instead of the 7th. This change is necessary in order to give the required number of days in the school year.

During the course of the past few weeks the school has had the privilege

of hearing two very good speakers. Dr. Ekerson, a former graduate of Prep, who for the past seventeen years has been engaged in educational work in China, gave a very interesting talk on the conditions in that country. He was very well informed on the subject because of his close relation to the people of the country. To illustrate his talk, the doctor had several Chinese school books, some incense, and paper money. He emphasized the fact that China was a country ruled by the fear of the supernatural, some of the people even going hungry to buy sacrifices to appease the spirits. He showed the need of a real American school boy spirit of frankness and good-fellowship among the youths of the Orient. Dr. Ekerson made a plea for more Americans to take up the great work in the Far East, and attempt to save these millions of people from the tyranny of fear. The students were greatly impressed by the talk and very much interested in this great cause.

An interest was aroused in the Students' Friendship Fund by Mr. Owen. The purpose of this fund is to help the starving students of Central Europe who are in a really deplorable state. Mr. Owen, who has traveled extensively through the stricken regions, brought the conditions home as he told us stories of suffering. Mr. Owen is doing this work because he has had personal contact with the lamentable state of these students, and not for any money consideration. This fact alone should be sufficient proof of the worthiness of the cause. These young men are really brothers in the quest for knowledge and should be given our support.

HONOR PUPILS WITH MARKS OF 80 OR OVER FOR NOVEMBER

SENIORS—DeNike 88, Bruggeman 84, Manning 83, Bliss 82, Cary 82, McCusker 81, Clark 80.

JUNIORS—Hiering 86, S. Thomson 85, Bates 83, Doremus 82, Rittersbacher 82.

SOPHOMORES—Hobson 88, Ross 86, Burr 83, Kuhlthau 82, Stryker 81, F. Pearse 81.

FRESHMEN—Nicholas 88, G. Pearse 86, Moritz 84, Grothe 83, Scally 80, Newell 80.

I call my girl "Hinges," 'cause she's something to adore.

If Vic. Leviti were a girl would "Yak" be her-man?

If Bill saw a Light, would he End'er?

If he dropped a hammer on his toe, would Mac cuss'er?

If he borrowed a dollar would Berk owe it?

If he were twenty-one, would Pro-vote?

If Red had a car, would he Park'er?

If Frank caught a rabbit, would he Skin'er?

If he were an expert rifleman, would Sam-miss?



DORM-NOTES

SERVEM

NOVEMBER 13—Sunday. Mr. Kelly gave us an account of the Dartmouth-Pennsylvania football game, which he attended at the Polo Grounds, and told us the benefit that can be gained from a good football game.

NOVEMBER 20—Mr. Kelly is entertaining different fellows every evening for supper in his parlor. The effect on them seems agreeable as they issue forth with smiling faces and a cigar in each hand.

NOVEMBER 23—Wednesday. The crowd left for home after short periods of school. Many fellows from long distances are spending the vacation at their friends' homes. This vacation is greatly appreciated by everybody, as it is a little longer than the ordinary vacation in other schools.

NOVEMBER 27.—All arrived back here in the evening in time for study hour. Every one seemed to have enjoyed his vacation at home.

NOVEMBER 4.—Mr. Kelly talked to us on the forthcoming dance or reception, which is given every year at this time by Mr. and Mrs. Kelly. The dancing is to be conducted by Miss Clark, an instructor in dancing and etiquette, thus giving those who don't know how to dance a chance to learn under her instruction.

DECEMBER 5—The question was brought up in a Trap Association meeting of the length of the Christmas vacation. Most of the fellows seemed to think that the time is very short and inadequate for Christmas. It was talked over, and it was finally decided to send a committee in to Mr. Kelly to request him to make some change in the length of our stay at home. Mr. Kelly talked it over with the committee, and a number of plans were suggested. For instance, one was to close two days earlier and keep school on Saturdays for two weeks before vacation. Another was to close a week earlier and add that week on the end of the year in June, thus closing school on the 14th of June.

Basketball season has started. There are a large number of men out this year for the team. The Trap is well represented in this number.

DECEMBER 9—Friday. A very pleasant evening was spent by everyone who attended the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Kelly in the dining room. The pleasure of the evening was added to greatly by the presence of Miss Clark, who gave a few demonstrations on proper dancing. A number of fellows took the opportunity to learn to dance and astonished the assemblage by breaking out. Some broke out so extensively that a relapse is expected.



THE PRINCETON PREP GAME

The last regular team game of Prep this season, was played with Princeton Prep on the Neilson Field gridiron, November 12th. Although not despairing of victory our team was badly crippled through the loss of Captain Parker, and Manning and Enders in the backfield. The team played valiantly, however, and for the first two quarters held our assailants in check in a running mud battle. The first score of the game was made by Mark, of Princeton Prep, who was on the alert for a pass from Hye, from behind the goal line, and carried the ball around the right end for a touchdown. In the last half our team put up a brave aerial attack, but most of the passes went to McKee and Garrity, who went through for the second touchdown, and Clark brought the score 13-0 in favor of Princeton Prep. Johnnie Rowland played his usual good game and Hye outdistanced Mark in punting. Lowry, who was substituting Manning, also played a good game, and much credit is due to the team, who fought to the last whistle.

THE PREP-HIGH SCHOOL SECOND TEAM GAME

The second team were victors over High School on November 14th in the last football game of our season. High School had been confident of an easy game, but our scrubs found nothing to justify such confidence on High School's part, and advanced with short and sure rushes toward an early victory. In the second quarter Lowry smashed through High School on the fifteen-yard line and blocked a punt. The ball rolled behind the goal line, and "Yak" Herman came around the left end and made the touchdown. The goal kick failed to place the ball between the poles, however, and the score remained 6-0 in our favor. McKee made many spectacular line bucks and although our line went smashing through High School for a gain on almost every play, no further score was made in the game. This is our first team to defeat High School this year, While

not as important as a regular team game, it was the first game played by our scrubs, and it showed the fight training and spirit of those fellows who were not able to achieve the first squad.

AWARDS OF FOOTBALL LETTERS

Rutgers Prep School is proud in football this year of its all-state tackle, Philip Rittersbacher, and the following, who have been awarded R. P.'s for their hard work and clean play in this manly sport:

Chester Paulus	Victor Leviti
John Paulus	James Russamano
Roy Hiering	Herbert Hye
Philip Rittersbacher	George Pribold
Thomas Lowry	Marinus Steenland
Harold McCuske,	Winfred Shaw
Richard Parker	Wilfred Enders
John Manning	Frank Skinner
John Rowland	Lawton Hindle

BASKETBALL PROSPECTS FOR 1921-1922

Rutgers Preparatory School should have a very good team this season. We have four letter men from last year in school; there are several new men who have had quite some experience at the game, and the spirit is good, so that we should this year be enabled to get into the state tournament.

For veterans, Captain Rowland and Parker are at guards. Both are excellent guards, good on floor work, and both are good shots when they come up the floor. Parker excels to some extent at the latter, and he may be placed at forward if we find that the team is stronger with him there. For forwards, Manning and Ide are both back. Manning played that position during the whole season of last year, and Ide developed so well that he took his regular place at the end of last year. These men are all regulars from last year. Then in addition there are Hye and Chester Paulus, both of whom made their letters as forwards on the High School last year. Hye has also played center, and is a very good floor man. Paulus is perhaps the best shot of the squad, and is good on floor work. Then Griffith, from the second team of last year, got into a few games, and should develop into a good man this year.

It is rather hard for me to state just what the new men may develop into. I have seen only one practice, the first day, and of course little could be determined from what work was done that day. Several men have good reputations as players in other schools, and we hope that it will be possible to develop a strong second team with a regular schedule of games.

We finished fifth in the state last year, and if we can get the necessary

practice this year, should do much better. Of course, our practice must fit into the college schedule, so that we get only one hour on Mondays and Fridays, and that is hardly enough, but we hope that with the men we have for a nucleus, we may be able to develop a team that is even better than our last year's representatives.

SCHEDULE

- January 7. Trenton H. S., at New Brunswick.
January 11. Newark Jr. Coll., at New Brunswick.
January 14. Lawrenceville, at Lawrenceville.
January 18. Emerson H. S., at New Brunswick.
January 21. Bordentown Mil. Ins., at Bordentown.
February 1. Open.
February 4. Montclair Academy, at Montclair.
February 11. Princeton Prep, at Princeton.
February 15. Plainfield H. S., at New Brunswick.
February 17. Somerville High, at Somerville.
February 18. Open.
February 22. New Brunswick H. S., at New Brunswick.
February 25. Stevens School, at Hoboken.
March 1. Dickinson H. S., at New Brunswick.
March 4. Kingsley School, at New Brunswick.
March 8. Open.
March 10. Rutgers Coll. Fresh., at New Brunswick.
March 15. New Brunswick H. S., at New Brunswick.

SWIMMING PROSPECTS FOR 1921

Regular practice for the swimming team began Saturday morning, the 19th of November. Coach Reilly took charge of the squad, explaining practice hours and other details.

The prospects for this season look especially bright. Clark was the only regular to leave school. He ranked second place in the Rutgers Interscholastic fifty-yard dash, and his absence in this event and in the relay will be felt. "Poke" Paulus seems the best man to take his place and with Atkinson, Shaw, Roxlau and Paulus the relay ought to be as good or even better than last year. Paulus will probably try for honors in the plunge, Atkinson and Paulus in the fifty-yard, Atkinson in the hundred, Shaw and Roxlau in the two-hundred-twenty, and Hansel in the dive. Atkinson has been elected captain of the team this year, and Skinner as manager. The full membership of the squad is uncertain as yet, and more will "come out" after the basketball teams have been reduced.

Skinner: Can you keep a secret, Dan?

Dan: I'll tell the world!



Now that another Thanksgiving has come and gone, we feel that we have much to be thankful for. We are especially thankful for our good health and for the splendid spirit that exists in the school, but we would feel more thankful if we had that new building.

We are very glad to welcome among us "Billy" Vandervert and Sam Vandervert, from Neshanic, and Ruth Yeager, from Allentown, Pa. Sam is entered in first grade, Billy in the fifth and Ruth in the sixth.

The new method of having current events given by members of the seventh and eighth grades at chapel is a great success. The accounts given concerning the present conference at Washington were especially fine.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Isn't it great? Our Christmas fund for the Children's Home has reached the \$150 mark. We hope by Christmas that we will have exceeded our last year's record, which is \$203.

Herman to Mike: Do you know that you are good-looking with your hat on?

Mike: Oh, boy! You ought to see me with two of them on.

The football coach instructs his men
In shifts and combinations;
He teaches them the noble art in
All its complications.

And then some dinky dizzy team,
Unknown, and meek and humble,
Steps up to play on Saturday
And beats them on a fumble.

Dumbell (to Salty): Do you like a storm at sea?

Salty (to Dumbell): No; the dust gets in my eyes and I can't see to steer.

ALUMNI

'15. Pierre Van Dyck is instructor in physics and mathematics in Rutgers College. He graduated from Rutgers with Phi Beta Kappa rank in 1919, and taught in the High School at Bridgeton the next year.

'02. Rev. J. Harvey Murphy has left Jersey City, where he made a reputation as a "fighting parson," and taken a church in Hudson, N. Y. He was a great football player in school and college. He spoke at our Christmas Banquet in 1920.

'11. Harry Janeway has gone to Yokahama for an indefinite period, as tutor in the family of the American Ambassador to Japan, Mr. Charles B. Warren. Janeway took a post graduate course in Princeton after graduating from Rutgers. He is an ardent golfer.

'11. Harvey I. Todd, who has been a missionary in China, is spending several months in America in the interest of his work. He delivered a series of lectures to the students of the New Brunswick Theological Seminary.

'13. Lafferd Guy Totten married Marian A. Garretson, of Franklin Park, at Middlebush, September 24. He is a nephew of Lafferd Totten, '59, who died last spring.

'10-'12. Faculty—Mrs. E. I. Mitchell now lives at 2204 Clarendon Road, Flatbush, Brooklyn. She was Miss Irene Roberts when she taught art in the Elementary School.

'96. Dr. Robert A. Cook is earning a wide reputation for improvements in the treatment of hay fever by means of serums. His office is at 375 Park Avenue, New York City.

'95. John W. Mettler has made a conspicuous success in business by creating the fame and fortune of the Interwoven Stocking. He is president of this rapidly growing company. His country home is in East Millstone, but he lives in New York in the winter.

Mr. Tallmadge (reading a newspaper article to the Seniors): Of course this applies mostly to children, but is applicable also to you.

W. Shaw, to Lowry: Let me wear your fur coat tonight.

Lowry: What for?

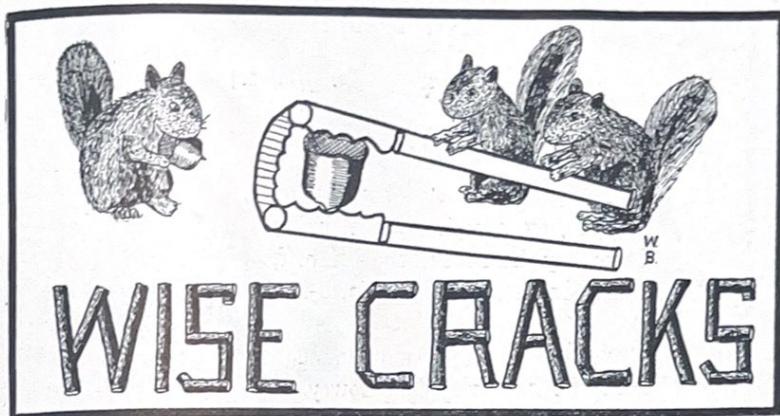
Shaw: I want to pick up a Jane.

Who was the straightest man on earth?

Mr. Uhrig asked with glances grim;

Oh, Joseph was, Paul Ide replied;

They made a ruler out of him.



Girl (to Herman): Shake your head. (Herman shakes his head).

Girl: I thought I heard the nuts rattling.

Conductor (to girl boarding a trolley): Watch your step, Miss.

Girl (pointing to "Poke" Paulus behind her): I don't have to. That poor sap behind me is doing it.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN

- If Berkowitz kept away from the hospital?
- If Clark would let us forget that he knew some chemistry?
- If Billy Enders didn't get balled up in his recitations?
- If Ide went out with a girl?
- If Hansel didn't get a couple thousand times to write out?
- If Meinzer didn't go to the Opera House every afternoon?
- If Mr. North didn't take his morning bath?
- If Russ didn't call up the Women's College every night?
- If Mr. Merritt had nothing to talk about?
- If Provost didn't rave about his millions?
- If W. Shaw lost his marcel waves?
- If N. Shaw was on time for meals?
- If Skinner would quit breaking the girls' hearts?
- If Herman became an artist's model?
- If Mr. Uhrig didn't get sore twice a day?
- If "Vic" would stop laughing?
- If Van Erden's wonderful voice failed him?
- If Thompson wore knickers?
- If Shier got into a fight?
- If Bruggeman got rough?
- If Mr. Gerome had no Freshman to pick on?
- If the Alpha's Orchestra played at a dance?

THE TRAP

(With Apologies to Longfellow)

On the banks of the broad river,
Stood the Trap and all its buildings.
Lived therein a bunch of school boys,
Jolly, happy, care-free school boys;
Came they there from lands afar off,
Sunny South and frozen North-land.

From the land of sun and summer
Came the dashing, gallant Lowry.
From the west-land of Ohio
Came the long and lanky Thompson.
From the North with all its bleakness
Came Paul Ide with soft-toned speeches.
Far off Michigan was found there
In the jolly, daring Enders;
He the mighty roped-ringed fighter.
Came Olarte and Albizu,
From the far off sunny south-lands,
Over many miles of water;
Learned our language; learned our customs;
Now they live with us as brothers.
From Port Richmond came Ed. Griffith,
Ever happy, ever playful.
From the rolling hills of Jersey
Came a tribe of jolly fellows;
Skinner, Steenland, Russ, and Keiler,
Rittersbacher, Shaw, and Heiring.
Others are there brave and dashing,
Who, because the space was lacking
Could not have their names here mentioned.
Now the moral of my story
Is to show men live as brothers,
Though from far-lands they assemble.

G. E. D.

McKee: Say, Mike, I live down by the river; drop in some time and see me.

Mike: All right, Mac. I live by a glue factory, come down and stick around awhile.