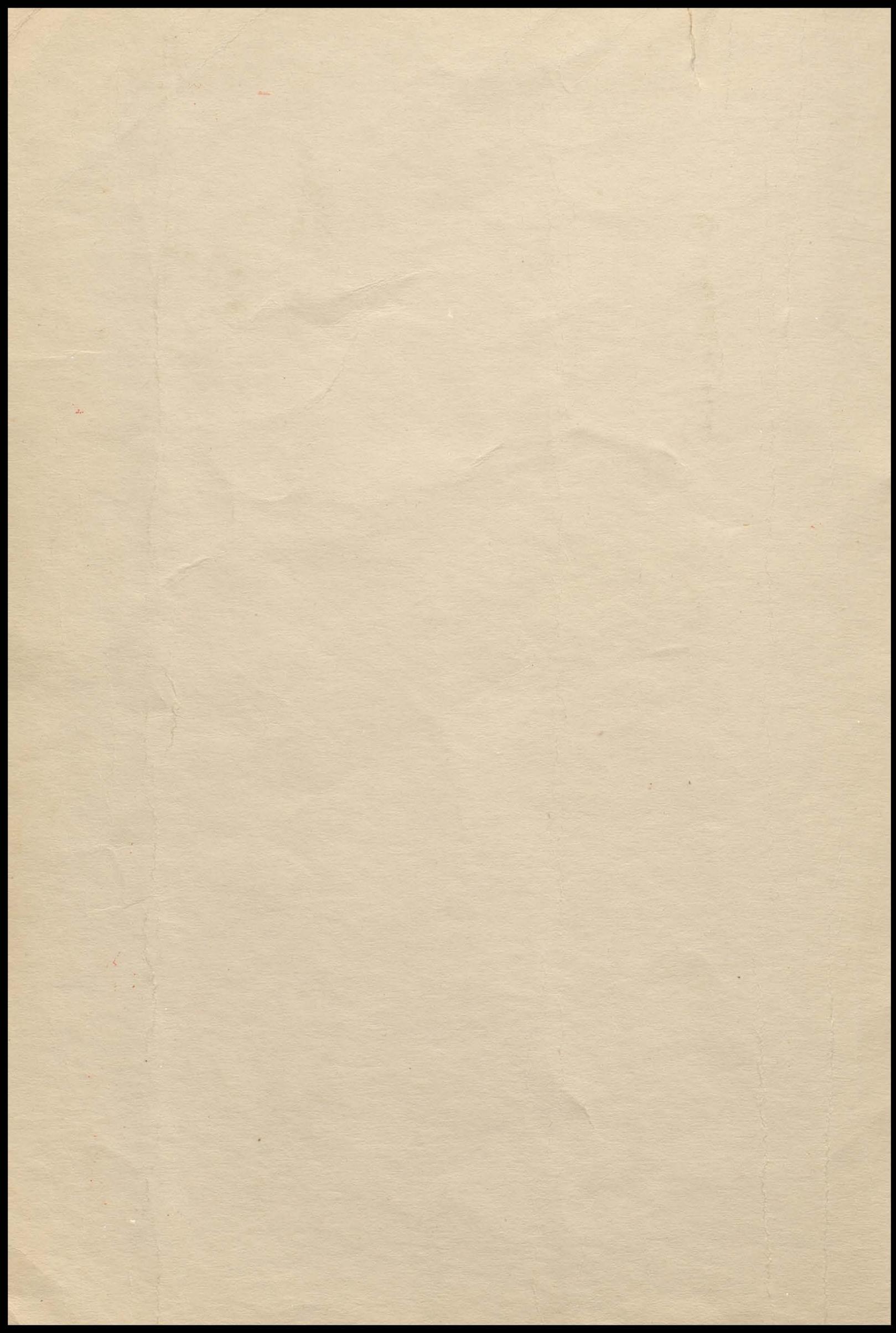
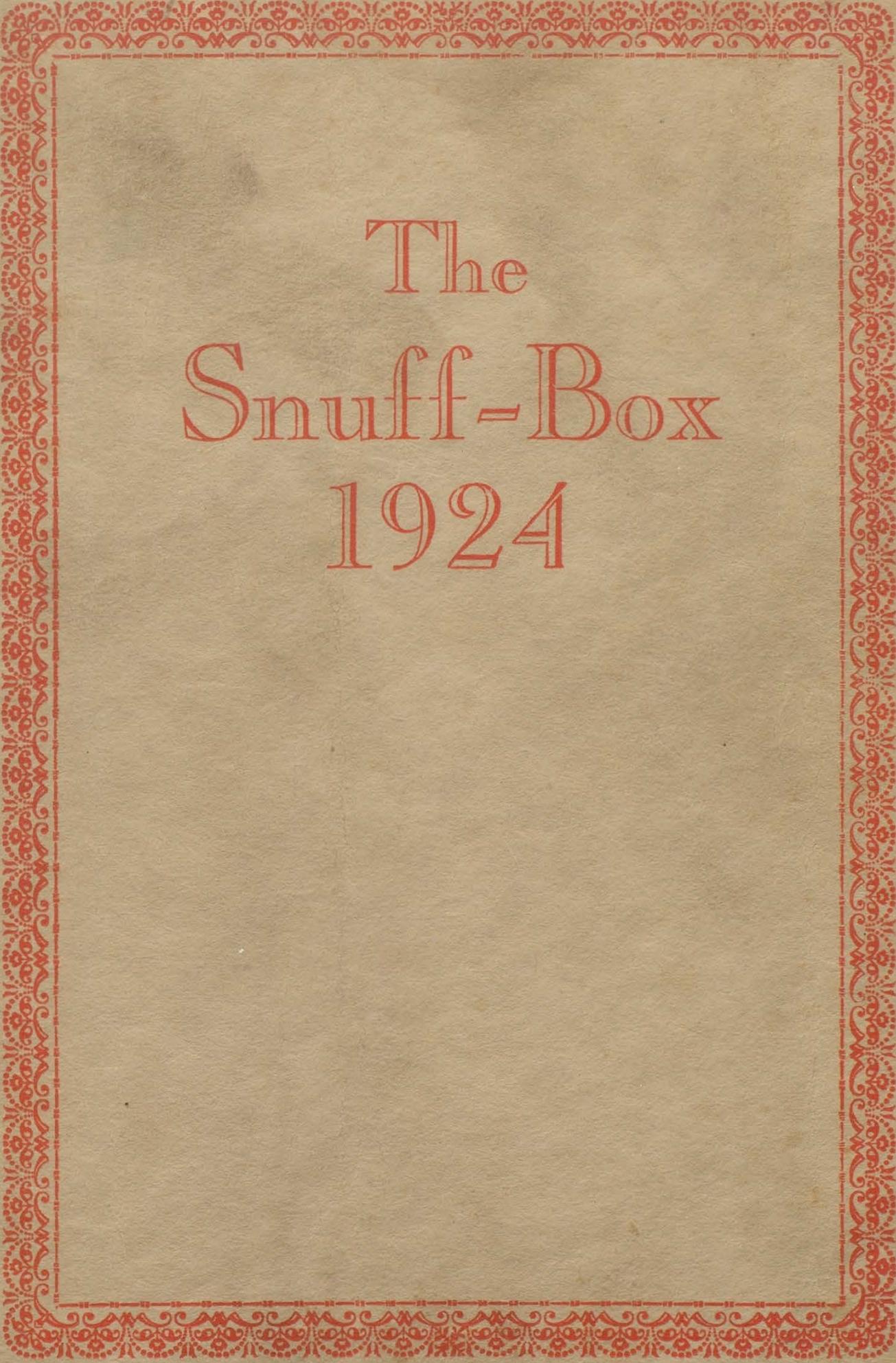


The  
Snuff-Box  
1924





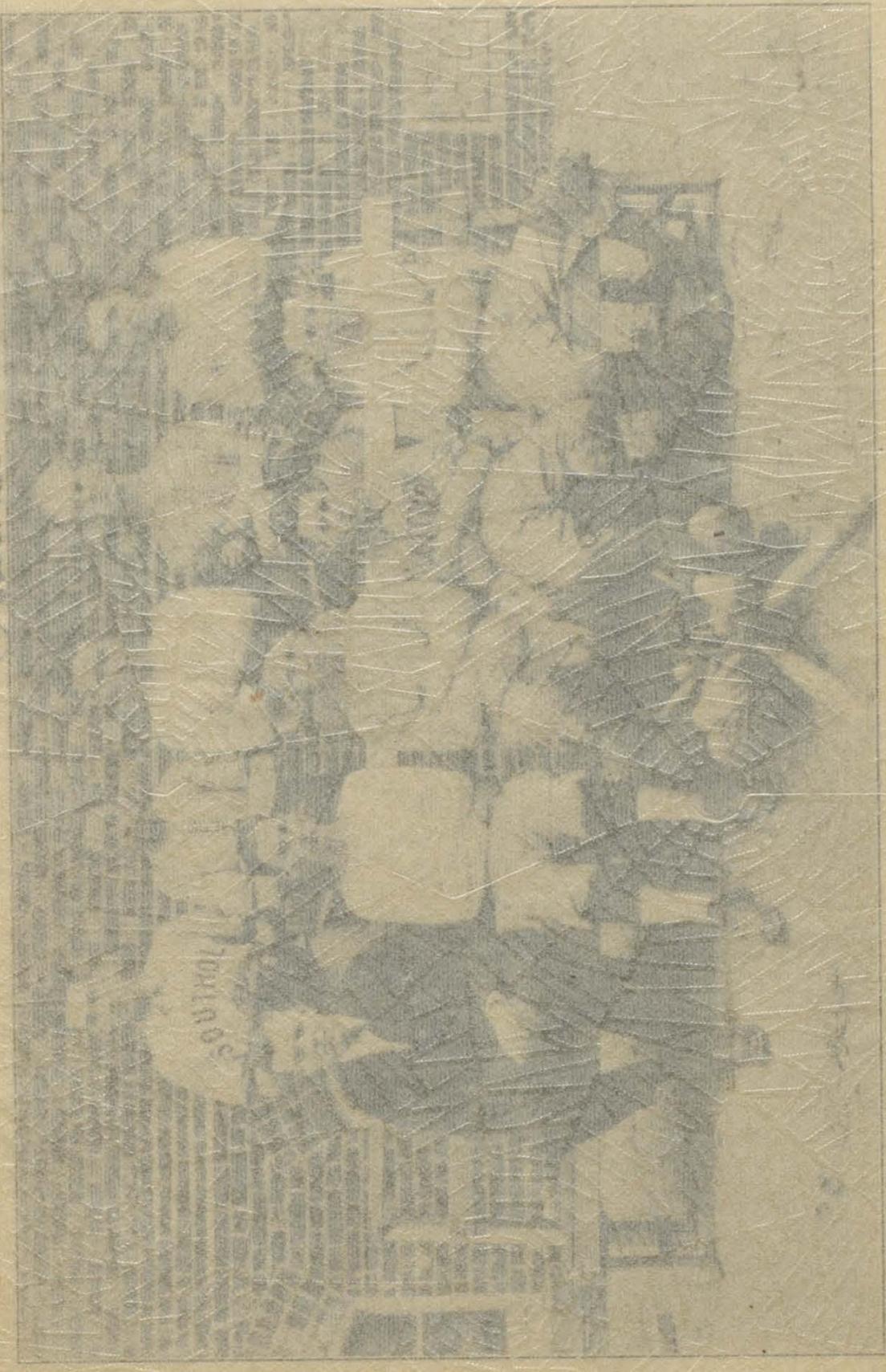
The  
Snuff-Box  
1924

THE SHUMP BOX

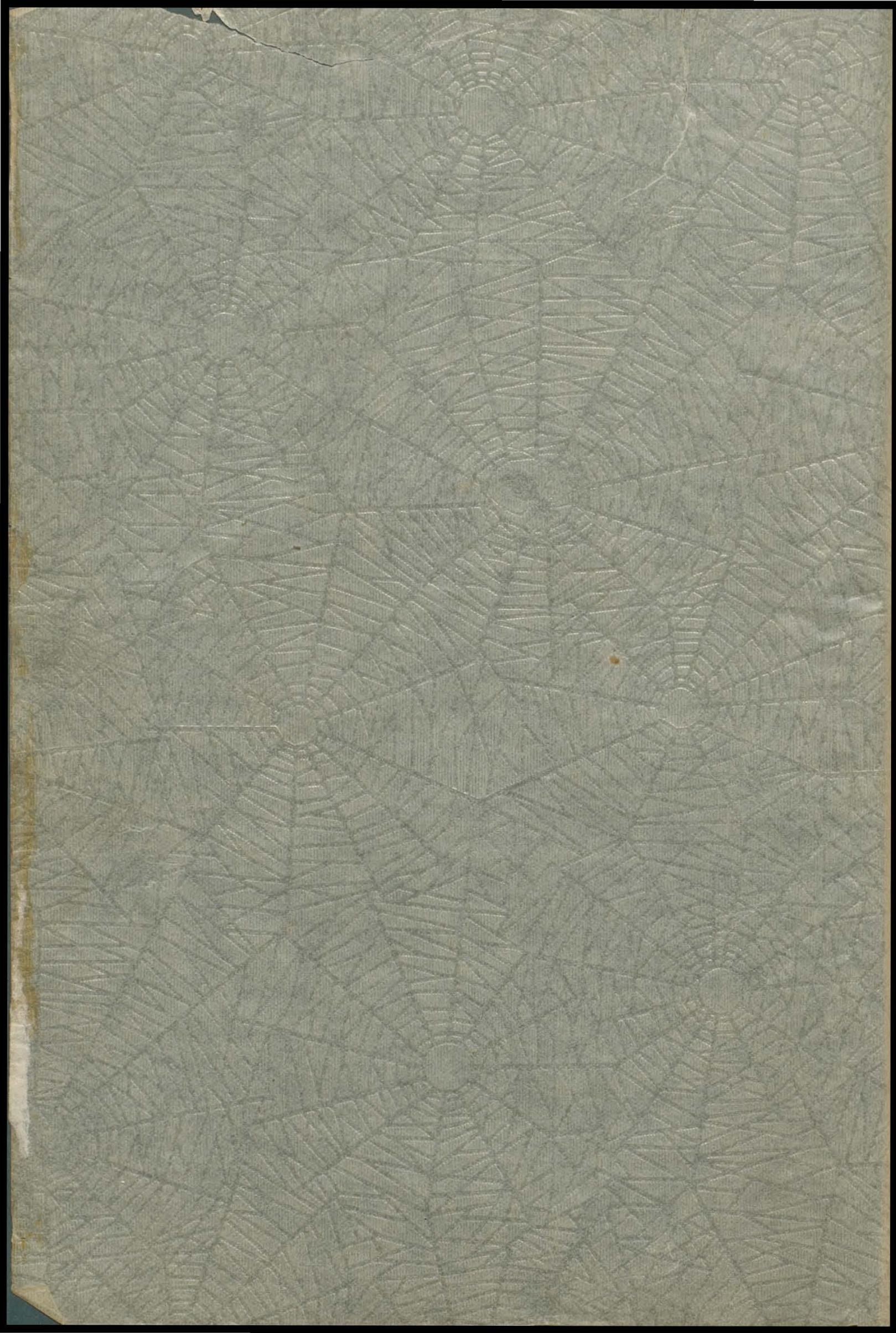
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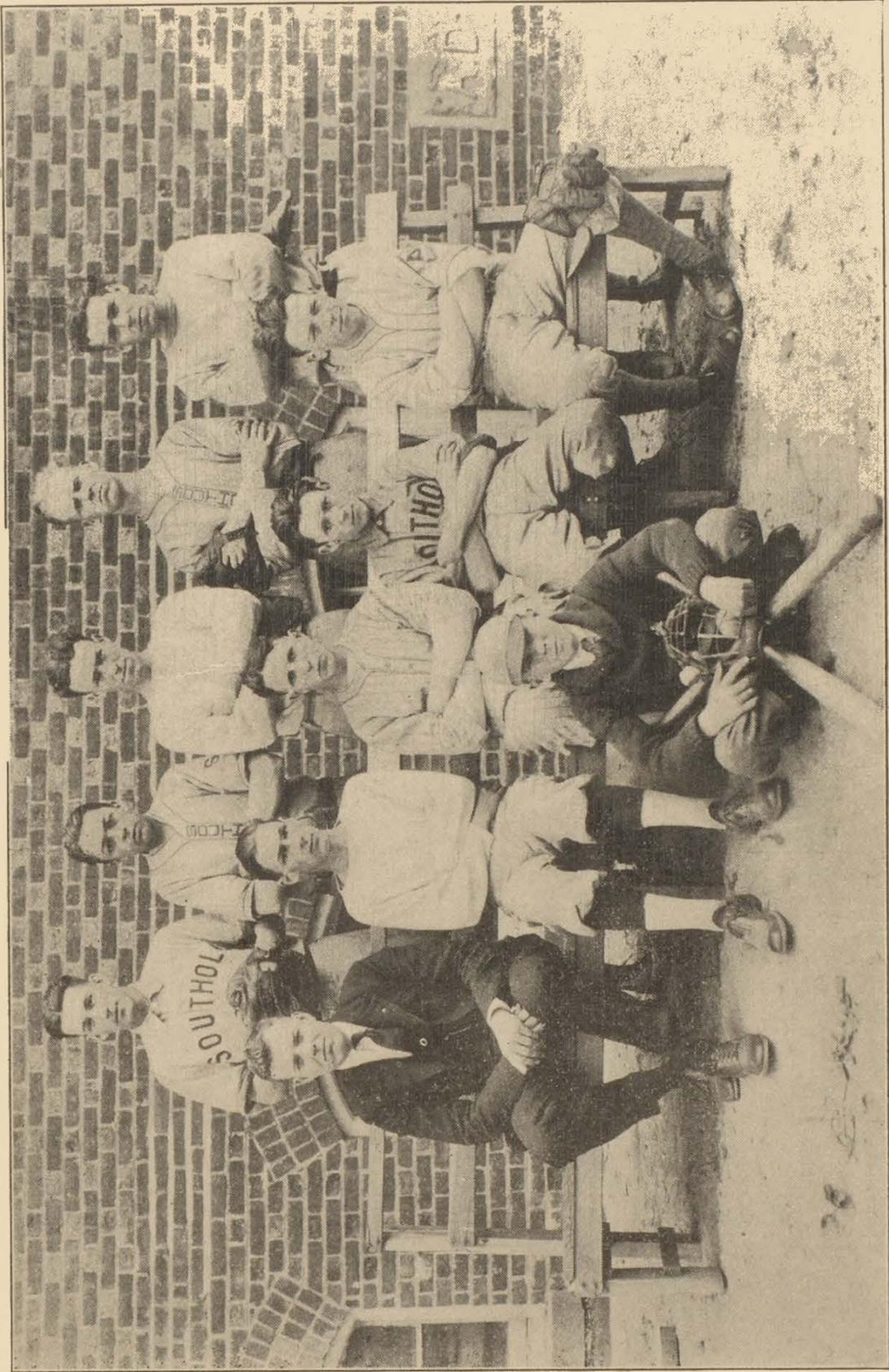
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Harold Lane (Francis Thompson)



SOUTH





THE SHUMP BOX

HISTORICAL RECORD

1870-1875

# THE SNUFF-BOX

Southold, New York.

Vol. I.

June, 1924

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	Frances Overton
Associate Editors.....	John Purcell Helen Thompson
Business Managers.....	Charles Simon Donald Robinson
Athletic Editors.....	Robert Booth Marion Albertson
Joke Editors.....	Arthur Gagen James Cogan
Art Editor.....	Hollis Grathwohl

### Class Editors:

Alumni.....	Altha Smith
Senior.....	Theresa Fielder
Junior.....	William Carroll
Sophomore.....	Katherine Thompson
Freshman.....	Flora Albertson
8th Grade.....	Doris Williams
Faculty Advisor.....	Miss Howell

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## FACULTY

Principal	- - - - -	- Lewis A. Blodgett, A. B.
Preceptress	- - - - -	- Marion S. De Long, A. B.
High School	- - - - -	- Helen I. Howell, A. B.
High School and Eighth Grade	- - - - -	- Mary G. Keohane, B. S.
Seventh Grade	- - - - -	- Anna M. Tilden
Sixth Grade	- - - - -	- Ruth S. Symonds, Ph. B.
Fifth Grade	- - - - -	- Miriam E. Kramer
Fourth Grade	- - - - -	- Ruth D. Conklin
Third Grade	- - - - -	- Marguerite McMann
Second Grade	- - - - -	- Ethel M. Thompkins
First Grade	- - - - -	- Margaret Deale



### FRANCES SWEET OVERTON

We're going to miss you, Franc, when we need someone to talk "nice" to the faculty! We've grown real accustomed to that "breath of Peconic", and hope the folks in that far-away school in Massachusetts will like it as much as we do. We always counted on you, "Ovie", to boost all kinds of social and athletic affairs, to say nothing of being a dandy hostess, when any of the boys wandered into our "half" of the room! And who, oh who, is going to try out all the new kinds of bobbed hair for us?

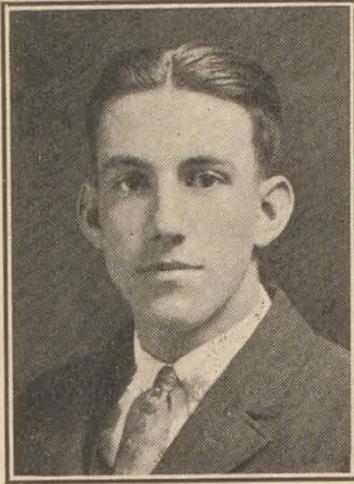
Valedictorian, Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Convention at Southampton, '22; "Clancey Kids", '22; Secretary Athletic Association, '22-'24; Vice-President Glee Club, '23; Editor-in-Chief of "Snuff-Box", '24; President of Class of '24.



### KATHRYN THERESA FIELDER

We have a feeling, Theresa, that it will be strangely quiet in S. H. S. next year! And how we shall miss little "Pee Wee" when we go to out-of-town basketball games! When you go into training to be a nurse, Theresa, don't forget to notify all concerned that you must have ten minutes extra to fix that lock of hair that just **won't** stay where it belongs! Remember—"Little children should be seen and not heard", even if they are big enough to be acquainted with half the people in Washington, D. C.

Salutatorian, Vice-President Athletic Association, '23-'24; delegate to Y. W. C. A. Convention at Rockville Center, '21; "Clancey Kids", '22; Senior Editor, "Snuff Box", '24; Vice-President, Class of '24.

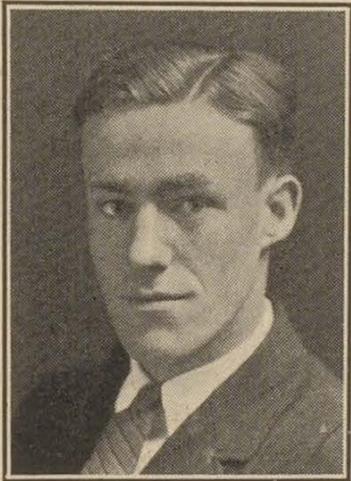


## CHARLES JOHN SIMON

You never made much noise or fuss about it, Charles, but you were always "there with the goods." We all appreciate the splendid work you've done in athletics, and fear that, with your "business head" lacking, our enterprises will suffer. We give you a vote for success in Cornell, and in whatever you take up afterwards—no!—not a single vote, but a vote for every mile that you and the trustworthy "flivver" have covered since you started to

"commute" to S. H. S. from Peconic.

Delegate to County Athletic League '23; Track Team '23; Basketball, '22, '23, '24; Baseball, '21, '22, '23, '24; Manager Baseball Team '23-'24; Business Manager, "Snuff Box" '24; Secretary, Class of '24.



## JOHN JOSEPH PURCELL

"The sailor's life is wild and free;  
The sailor's life is the life for me!"

Drop us a card, "Quack", when you are sending some to the "girl in every port", on your seventh journey around the world! Yes, we will miss your bright and many-hued neckties, that have dazzled our eyes for four long years. Seriously, though, John, we are going to miss your cheerful grin, and the sound of your laugh, to say nothing of your brilliant athletic work.

Basketball, '21, '22, '23, '24; Manager Basketball Team, '22-'23; Baseball, '21, '22, '23, '24; President Athletic Association, '21, '23; Treasurer, Class of '24; "Miss Molly", '23; Track Team, '23; Associate Editor, "Snuff Box", '24.

## EDITORIAL

### THE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE

Perhaps many of the taxpayers who are building the new school house fail to realize what it means to those now attending school. Yet we students, some of whom will enjoy the increased educational facilities for but a year, appreciate these new conditions that have been provided for us to work under, and these the more by comparison with conditions during the school year of 1923-24.

The school building has for some years been very crowded. This was especially noticeable in the primary department and eighth grade.

When the "Recitation Room" (a remodeled fire escape) was torn down to make room for the new building, it was necessary to divide the large High School room into two smaller rooms. One of these was used for a class room and the other for a study hall, with consequent crowding that made it a very unfit place for anything like intensive application to study. The ventilation and heating system were affected by this division. It was impossible to open windows without creating a draught and many days it was necessary to wear sweaters or coats during the whole session.

We lacked proper facilities for physical training, for dramatics and holiday exercises. For athletic games we were forced to hire a poorly heated, poorly lighted hall which was much too small for the purpose.

Much of the beauty of the grade entertainments and exercises, the fruits of hard labor on the teachers' parts, was lost because of a crowded space for performing. The high school assemblies with two pupils in each single seat and some in chairs were indeed evidence of our need for more room.

But now we have it! Now we can thankfully say "All that is over." In classes there will be no more of the "Two in one seat" style. When we seek the principal, we shall no longer find him in his "private" corner of a room that seems to be an assortment of library and athletic supply department. In the new building there is an amply large office and a supply room.

We have the best modern facilities for heating and ventilating the rooms—not only in the new but in the old building as well; and the plumbing is of the best.

And the new auditorium—what more could we wish? Here the grades can present their entertainments with a stage and lighting arrangements to aid them and here, too, the higher classes can carry out any dramatic work they wish. Then with

the removable chairs folded and placed to one side, we have the one place in a hundred for our games, with a floor that is equally good for athletics and dancing.

Surely no pupils will ever appreciate this new building more than we who have been working in the old. To us, although we may have no classes in the new part, it means plenty of room, air, light and heat, and a place for assembly and games. Surely we can in no better way thank the townspeople for this gift than by utilizing every added facility, that we may make the most of our education and be a credit to Southold.

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### WE'RE CHEERING AGAIN!

Some years ago, the pupils in Southold High School had organized cheering, chiefly at baseball games. This, however, "died out," and previous to this year, there has been little or no organized cheering at school games.

However, under the Athletic's Association, organized cheering was renewed this year. Charles Vreeland, James Cogan, and Helen Thompson were chosen as cheer leaders, and several practice meetings were held.

With the increasing popularity of basketball games, and the larger and more enthusiastic crowd that attended them, our teams were helped along by some lively, organized, cheering.

Let's keep it up!

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### ART EXHIBIT

On the evenings of June 5 and 6, an Art Exhibit was held in the new school auditorium. There were about 200 pictures loaned by Elson Art Publication Co., on exhibition, all of them copies of masterpieces. The showing of these pictures in the auditorium was supplemented by an exhibition of pupils' work, in the various grade rooms.

On June 5, an entertainment was furnished by the pupils of the third, fourth and fifth grades. Under the direction of their teachers, these pupils presented a clever and well-carried-out "Travelogue", with excellent dancing, singing and recitations throughout.

Pupils of the first, second, sixth and seventh grades entertained on the evening of June 6. These grades presented very pretty playlets, which spoke for themselves of the efforts the teachers had put forth to produce such a remarkable showing of dramatic ability.

The proceeds of the Art Exhibition, about \$150, and of the

candy sold both evenings by High School girls, are to be used for purchasing pictures for the school rooms. This will be a great improvement, especially in the new building, where there are, as yet, no pictures.

Besides the educational value of such an exhibition, it is of great benefit to parents, teachers and pupils.

The exhibitions of pupils' work, usually held at the same time, enable mothers and fathers to see how their children are progressing in school, and to meet the teachers. The teachers, too, benefit by meeting parents, for very often, after such a meeting, there is a great deal more of co-operation than before.

The pupils learn to know and recognize the masterpieces, and, through the financial proceeds, will have new pictures for their class rooms.

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### THE SCHOOL'S SAVINGS SYSTEM

In October, a School Savings System was installed in Southold High School, by the Southold Savings Bank. The system, the numerous benefits of thrift to every individual, and the importance of the thrift habit, were explained to the various classes by Mr. R. J. Terry, the bank's representative.

The Savings System is operated as follows: The school children bring their money—pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters—to school, and deposit it in a receiving machine, which automatically produces stamps. These stamps are then pasted in a folder provided for the purpose. When at least a dollar in stamps has been purchased, the pupils may take the folder to the Bank, where a regular account is opened for them.

The Savings System has proven very popular in Southold High School, especially in the lower grades, where the pupils are quickly learning their lesson of thrift and putting it into practice.

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### CURRENT EVENTS IN S. H. S.

The study of current events in Southold High School is closely allied with the study of oral English. Realizing that it is important for the students to read the right kind of news, and to keep abreast of current happenings, each pupil is required to give a recitation on some current topic once a week in English class. These topics are largely taken from "Literary Digest," for which most of the pupils subscribe, and are given with either few or no notes.

These weekly reports on current topics are of great help to the student. They give him confidence to speak before an audience, improve his memory, teach him the use of new words and expressions, and enable him to pick out the most important points in the current news.

## ARBOR DAY

As has been the custom for a great many years, Arbor Day was observed at Southold High School this year, the day selected being May 25. Fitting exercises were held in the afternoon, with a varied and pleasing program furnished by the school children. A feature of this year's exercises was a talk on "Birds," given by Mrs. Minnie Terry Smith, as the contribution of the Parent-Teachers Association to the program.

It has been the custom to plant, each year on Arbor Day, some tree or vine about the school grounds. However, since there is some grading and other landscape work to be done when the new building is finished, the planting of this year's shrub was postponed.

The observance of Arbor Day, with the interest it awakens in the minds of the pupils, in the things of Nature, and the needs and methods of conserving them, can scarcely be too greatly stressed.

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## D. R. ESSAY CONTEST

For several years, Southold High School has participated in the annual essay contest, held under the auspices of the Daughters of the Revolution. The preparation for and the writing of the essays is taken up in the English classes. The essays, indented by numbers instead of by names, are then judged by a committee selected for the purpose. A silver medal is awarded to the winner from each grade in every school that has entered the contest.

The subject selected for the essays this year was "Our Flag". The seventh and eighth grades and first and second year high school students wrote essays, which were then sent to the committee to be judged. The winners from Southold High School are:

Sophomore Class—Marion Robinson; Freshman Class—Flora Albertson; Eighth Grade—Harry Weygand; Seventh Grade—Helen Dickerson.

This yearly contest is of great benefit to the pupil. With each essay that he writes, he advances a big step on the road to self-expression, and learns new words and phrases that are a valuable asset in both written and oral English. The topics invariably historical and patriotic, make the pupil better acquainted with those persons and events that have made a nation for him, and, by teaching him all this, help to promote a real, true spirit of patriotism.



### THE SUBSTITUTE

Carrots sank down in the luxurious seats of the car with a contented sigh. Was he not the luckiest boy imaginable? Here he was with the Podunk "All Star" Baseball team which was on the way to play the Benton "Sluggers." Captain Brown was the best guy in the world, for had he not allowed Carrots to come along to carry the bats, and even hinted at a chance to play as the two regular substitutes had missed the train?

Arriving at Benton the boys went directly to the athletic field. There Carrots sat on the players' bench watching the team practice, and waited impatiently for the game to start.

In the first four innings of the game both teams played good baseball, neither allowing the other to score. However, in the

first half of the fifth the "All Stars" went on a batting streak and three runs were scored before the side was retired.

Not to be out-done, the "Sluggers" sent two men across "home" in their half of the inning. Also in the following inning the Benton team scored two runs, holding the "Stars" without a further tally.

When this happened, Carrots nearly went wild with excitement and dismay. He implored Brown and his men to, "come through and beat this bunch of farmers."

But thus the score stood, 4-3, until the eighth inning, when the Benton team added another mark to their credit. It was in this inning there happened something that affected the team and their bat-boy a great deal more than the rest. With two out, a Benton man poled out a long fly to deep center. As the center-fielder caught the ball, he stumbled and turned his ankle, but retained the ball. He had to be assisted to the bench so great was the pain. The team returned to baseball.

The ninth inning had begun and the last chance to win the game was at hand. Captain Brown was the first man up. He hit the first ball pitched for a clean single. The next boy up laid down a bunt, which the pitcher messed badly, allowing both men to gain their bases. Two men on base and no outs! A sacrifice hit advanced both men a base. A hit now would tie the score. A little pop fly was the best the batter could do. Two men out. The bright beginning did not look so good.

"Batter up! Next man!" impatiently called the umpire.

"Who's up?" called Brown from third base. "What, Redmond? But he was hurt."

There was but one thing to do. It was Redmond, the center-fielder's turn to bat and he was unable. Carrots must go to bat for him.

It was with a sinking heart that the boy went to the plate. But when he faced the pitcher the nervousness vanished. It was his chance. He must make good for the team's sake.

The sub. had never before faced a real pitcher. He had played baseball since he could remember and had been the hero of more than one back-lot game. There was one kind of ball Carrots knew all about, the straight ball.

It came over the heart of the plate. The boy felt the tingling impact of bat and ball. Like a rabbit he set out for first, nor did he stop there. When he neared third, he was motioned on with the accompanying cry, "Die, you Indian, and hit the dust."

The boy slid and felt the ball thump his back. He rolled over and gazed upward. The umpire motioned with a gesture that said all that the boy wished to know. He, Carrots, had made the winning run for his home team.

In their half of the inning the Benton "Sluggers" were unable to score, and the game ended 6-5.

On the way home Carrots was exceedingly happy. It had been a wonderful day, and he was to have more like it in his new capacity as first substitute on the "All Stars."

R. B.

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Mrs. Newbury had just come to Brinton. Her husband had been lost at sea a few weeks ago and, seeing that he had been dead so short a time she was remarkably calm and composed.

The fact is that her husband while living had been rather a—that is she was very much afraid of him. But to continue: she had come to this place to buy a house. She had bought one, moved in and on this, the first night she was to stay there, was all settled.

Thinking to go over the house once more before retiring she had just come into the parlor and was gazing at her husband's portrait which hung over the mantle piece, when she perceived one of the eyes of the portrait move. So strange a circumstance, as you may well suppose, gave her a sudden shock. To assure herself cautiously of the fact, she put one hand to her forehead, as if rubbing it, peeped through her fingers and moved the candle with the other hand. The light of the taper gleamed on the eye and was reflected from it. She was sure it moved. Nay, move, it seemed to give her a wink, as she had sometimes known her husband to do when living! It struck a momentary chill to her heart; for she was a lone woman and she felt herself fearfully situated.

However, she decided to be brave and once more held the candle up with trembling hands. She was positive that that eye moved! Then she heard a faint noise. "He'll be coming out of the picture next," she thought. And sure enough. She heard a fearful grating and scratching and then his head came through.

She was so overcome with fright that upon this she fainted away, and no wonder! After the head came the body and finally he was all out. He calmly brushed himself off and walked over to the door. He was a small grey mouse, which is enough to make any sensible woman faint.

R. G.

## A WILD NIGHT

I really didn't know much about driving a Ford, but when I found myself behind the wheel with the car going smoothly along. I decided that like poets, drivers are born and not made. At least I thought so until I hit that tree. But when, half an hour later, regained consciousness and looked around, I decided differently.

The first thing that met my eye was the wall paper—elaborately decorated with cross-eyed birds who sat on limbs of prehistoric trees. (At least I guess they were prehistoric—they didn't look natural.) As if the wall paper wasn't bad enough, the curtains displayed a never ending procession of bow-legged bumblebees and bright yellow flowers.

While I was trying to arise from the bed on which I had been placed, a door at the other end of the room opened, and in came a woman who fitted perfectly with her surroundings. Her clothes can better be imagined than described, and her face looked like the picture on a bottle of iodine, with the addition of iron gray corkscrew curls and a frilled white cap.

"Hmmm"—she said—"I guess you are come to what? I guess maybe I'll keep you awhile and show you a girl's place is home, and not driving no tin wagon without even a horse onto it."

When I say that I was too scared to answer, you will probably realize my condition.

Anyway she yanked me to my feet and gave me some sewing to do—patchwork, too! Then she cleared a space in the middle of the room and went out, first taking back the sewing and tying my hands and feet with some white cloth that had been wrapped around me when I awoke. Then she left me, but soon returned and brought with her a coal shovel, butcher's knife, can opener, saw, stove poker, and two pairs of scissors. These she spread in the place she had cleared, then, after being absent for a few minutes, returned with something in a glass. Into this she put a straw and told me to drink, but while she wasn't looking, I quietly gave a stuffed canary bird, that was on a table nearby, a bath. Then I feigned sleep, for I felt that she had intended to put me to sleep with the liquid.

Slowly she began to talk to herself. "I guess I'll take her heart out first and boil it in a pint of laundry blue. Then she won't ever want to drive a car."

With a chill I felt her touch my skin with the cold steel of the saw, but just as she would have cut into my flesh, she started up and declared she'd better prepare the laundry blue. Now came my chance. I rolled out of the chair, (for my hands and feet were still tied), and managed just a second

before the old lady returned to roll under a lounge on the opposite side of the room.

Then I must have "gone out" for awhile, but when I came to I saw the wire springs over me, and remembered where I was. The shock of this realization gave me such a fright that it scared a perfectly good \$15 wave out of my hair.

Then I saw a face peering over the side of the bed, and got such a fright from that that I felt as if I lost about fifteen pounds (Alas, I later found this not to be the case. If anything—oh, well, two or three pounds extra wouldn't be noticed among so many.) I was ready to scream, but something in the face made me hold my tongue. Slowly those curls turned to black hair, the cap disappeared, eyes came into the holes in the old lady's face, and the glasses seemed to break and scatter about in freckles.

Then my sister spoke—"Say, you nut, get out from under that bed and unwind that sheet from around your legs. Don't you suppose I want any bed cloths?"

I never eat cheese any more before I go to bed, nor do I see a Flivver without privately wishing it were in the river.

H. T.

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## THE UNRECOVERED TREASURE

It was in the little town of Sh—just outside of London that I met a queer character, Henry Greene by name. Being forced to stay in the town over night I accidentally found lodging in Henry Greene's home. It was on that night, sitting in front of his fireplace with its red coals throwing out their comfortable heat and his pipe in his mouth that he told me the story of his life.

"Fifty years ago when buccaneers were considered gentlemen, I owned the fastest four-masted sloop that ever flew a flag. The work was getting mighty dangerous, and having had a most successful year, I decided that with one more haul I would put to port and settle down to a life of ease.

"It is concerning this last holdup that I want to tell you. It was the morning of January 3, 17—. The air was cold and damp. A heavy fog was upon us and there were signs of an impending storm. As we raced through the fog I was wondering how long it would be before we would sight a vessel carrying a sufficient supply of gold or silver to warrant our capturing it. It was while I was thus dreaming that the form of a large ship loomed up on our larboard side. It was

decidedly in our course, possibly twenty feet away. We could not avoid it. I rang for the men to come on deck, and just in time, for two seconds later, the boats met. As I had expected, our boat collapsed like an egg shell. My! but our boat was small compared to this giant of the seas!

"My men immediately proceeded to climb on the larger boat. Without much trouble we killed or tossed overboard those who resisted. The rest we put on our old boat which by the way, never reached port. Then after having assumed charge, and run up our flag, I proceeded to look the vessel over. Gold! There were millions of dollars' worth of gold. I was overjoyed with what I had saved and with this my worries were over.

"But, alas! Two days before we arrived in port one of 'His Majesty's' vessels sighted us. The fight was short. My men did not know how to handle the new guns. Our vessel started sinking. Going to my cabin, I marked a parchment map with the location of our vessel. The depth of water was approximately twenty feet, for we were on a sand bar. We chopped down the masts and then set fire to the ship. I am the only living man who was on that boat. I shot the rest as they attempted to man the boats.

"You would like to know where the map is hidden?" he asked me.

"Well," he said, "I am old and the money would be of no use to me at my age, so I will tell you. Not far from here there is a well."

As he said this, he arose to secure a match to relight his pipe. He took one step, his foot caught on the rug and he fell, striking his head on the andiron. He died.

Since that time I have torn up every well within a radius of two miles, but have found nothing!

F. K.

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### THE BUILDING OF SOUTHDOLD SCHOOL—1901

At this time when everyone is interested in the construction of the new Southold High School annex, it might be of interest to many to know something of the construction of the old building.

At the time of its erection, the late Mr. James C. Thompson was serving as president of the Board of Education and Mr. W. M. Wood as principal of the school, then situated on the tract of land between Mr. Henry Van Wyck's and Mr. George Stelzer's.

It was built in 1901. Many controversies and disputes arose. Would the enlargement of the present school satisfy the de-

mands? If not, would the people of Southold be capable of standing the expense of a new school? Meetings were held in which both sides of the argument were heard so that the wisest steps in providing for the educational welfare of the children of Southold might be taken. At a special meeting in which the women were permitted to vote it was decided that a new school would be built.

But where would it be located? Several sites on our main thoroughfare were proposed, but because of the continual noises and attractions during the day it was thought that a more quiet location would be preferable.

Oaklawn Avenue then came into discussion. Said avenue contained few houses, was noted for its beauty and quietness and was not far from the center of the village. This would be an ideal place for the handsome new building. This also caused much discussion, but when the vote was taken the majority were in favor of Oaklawn.

The members of the Board of Education together with a special construction committee united their efforts to give Southold a school that any town might proclaim a credit, in which they were certainly successful.

Mr. John A. Bliss, noted architect and prominent resident of Southold, willingly offered his services, which were gratefully received. To him we owe due credit for his many suggestions that helped in the success of the construction.

A frame building did not comply with the state laws, therefore by building with bricks they would be satisfying the law, and all exterior repairing, such as painting, would be abolished. Mr. R. S. Sturges contracted to build the school.

The building was to consist of two stories, an attic, and a basement under the entire building. The first floor would contain three class rooms and a Board room; the second two class rooms, principal's office, library and a large assembly room. It was the intention of the Board that the Assembly room should be large so that in case of necessity it could be made into two rooms. A temporary partition was erected in the fall making two rooms of the one.

To commemorate the beginning of the building process, the members of the Board assembled to witness President Thompson dig the first shovel of dirt where excavation would be made for the cellar.

The laying of the corner stone was attended by nearly everyone and proved an affair worth remembering. Through the influence of Mr. Bliss the stone, bearing 1901 on one side and "A. D." on the other, was presented by the manufacturers of the stone used in the building. The services consisted of singing, band music, and speeches by local men.

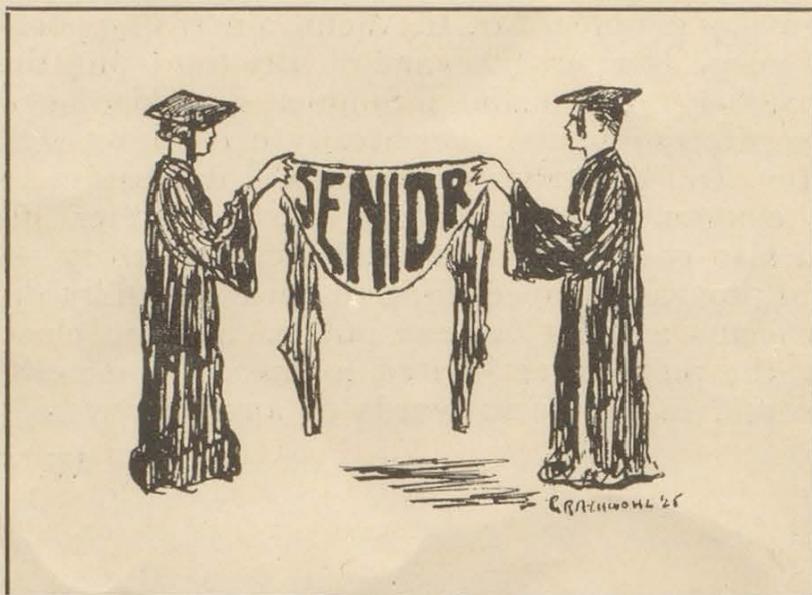
When the school was completed and ready for occupancy

impressive dedication services were held in the assembly room which was crowded to capacity. Besides the new school there was a new flag given by Mr. H. Wells, a new flag pole donated by Mr. George Harper, the vane on the top being the gift of Mr. Macomber, a new piano, a Sohmer, purchased from funds raised by entertainments. Practically everything was new.

The Rev. Dr. Whitaker delivered the dedication prayer in a most eloquent manner. The various other clergy of Southold also gave interesting and congratulatory addresses. A musical program of special interest was given by the town's best musicians and by various pupils. At the close of the exercises the public was invited to inspect the new modern structure and many warm words of approval were heard.

W. C.

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Class Motto—"Jog On"  
Class Flower—Lily of the Valley  
Class Colors—Green and Gold

### HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1924

When we entered High School in the fall of 1920 there were seven of us. During the school year we were very busy adapting ourselves to high school life and becoming acquainted. In the spring we joined the class of '23 in a picnic at Kenney's beach.

At the beginning of our second year we were five and during the term two others deserted. Harold Downs joined us in our Junior year. We organized, electing Frances Overton, President; Charles Simon, Secretary; Harold Downs, Treasurer. Later we purchased class rings.

At the beginning of our Senior year, Theresa Fielder returned to complete her course and Frank Kramer entered. When we organized the same officers were elected. In January, Downs and Kramer left our ranks. John Purcell was elected Treasurer.

The week before Easter our class accompanied the senior classes of several other Long Island High Schools on a very interesting and inspiring trip to Washington. Money for this trip was raised by selling candy, by cake sales and by a motion picture show, "David Copperfield" under the auspices of the class. This spring we bought class pins as remembrances of our high school days which we shall never forget.

F. S. O.

## CLASS WILL

We, the class of 1924 of the Southold High School, Town of Southold, New York, do hereby authorize, publish and declare this our last Will and Testament. In manner and form following we hereby give and bequeath:

I. To each member of the Faculty a mortgage on our happiness in the Great Beyond in return for the time they spent on us.

II. To the treasury of the Athletic Association—All the gold found in the vanity cases of the high school girls.

III. To Mr. Blodgett—A secretary and janitress for his new office.

IV. To Mrs. DeLong—A brighter Caesar class next year.

V. To Miss Howell—A little Cottage by the sea.

VI. To Miss Keohane—A book on "How to Prevent Blushing".

VII. To Mr. Cochran—An assistant to wash the blackboards.

VIII. To Robert Booth—A cure for his little dimples.

IX. To Helen Thompson—A larger seat next year.

X. To Henry Dickerson—A box of Palmolive soap to "keep that schoolboy complexion".

XI. To Harold Downs—A permanent "bunk" in Weck's.

XII. To Frank and John Kramer—An extra loud alarm clock so that they may be on time once a week.

XIII. To Hollis Grathwohl—A guardian for his bow-tie.

XIV. To Donald Robinson—Another good ear.

XV. To the Junior Class—The realization that it is quality not quantity that counts.

XVI. To the Sophomore Class—Our good example.

XVII. To the Freshmen—As much knowledge as they can obtain.

We nominate and appoint William Carroll and Louise Overton, executor and executrix of this our last Will & Testament.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal at Southold, New York, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-four, in the presence of Joseph Bond and Katherine Thompson, whom we have requested to become attested witnesses hereto.

Signed,

John Purcell  
Theresa Fielder  
Charles Simon  
Frances Overton.

## THE SEVENTH ANNUAL EASTER TOUR

Because of the scarlet fever epidemic, school was closed for over a week during the winter, so there was no Easter vacation. However, we Seniors had been looking forward to the annual Easter tour to Washington, D. C., and were very thankful to the Board of Education, who permitted us to go.

Many of the Long Island schools were represented, all under the leadership of Mr. William H. Higbie of Huntington. Because of our small class of four we joined the Riverhead group, with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Martin as our leaders.

We left Pennsylvania station on a special train Monday morning, April fourteenth, arriving in the Capitol City at four o'clock, where we separated to go to our hotels, our party stopping at the Franklin Square.

That evening we visited the Congressional library, a magnificent building especially at night due to its beautiful electric illumination. After spending a few most interesting hours here looking at the handwritings of many great Americans, and the original manuscript of the Declaration of Independence, we returned to our hotel, marvelling at the beauty of the city at night and especially the Capitol itself, which is visible for miles, the dome being illuminated by large reflectors.

The following morning we took a delightful bus ride about the city, viewing the homes of prominent people, the foreign embassies, and places of interest. We stopped at the Lincoln Memorial, where we were deeply impressed by the life-like statue of Lincoln and the simple beauty of the structure. Our next stop brought us to the Capitol where a guide took us through the building and gave us an interesting account of the architecture, paintings and other marvels of the place.

In the afternoon we took a fifteen mile trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, where we roamed about Washington's home. Here we saw an old stage coach of colonial times, trinkets belonging to Washington and his wife, gifts from Lafayette, and some of their wearing apparel, the spinning room and carpenter shop.

Wednesday morning we visited the Senate, House of Representatives and Supreme Court, the U. S. Treasury, and the Bureau of Printing and Engraving.

In the afternoon we motored out to Arlington National Cemetery, which is beautifully laid out. We visited Lee's old mansion, and the amphitheatre from which the President gives his Decoration Day message. We passed from there to the most sacred spot in America, the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier of the World War. The trip was finished by an eight mile drive along the speedway by the Potomac, noted

especially for its border of gorgeous Japanese cherry trees which were in full bloom.

The next day we went to the Army and Navy building and met Secretary of the Navy Wilbur. We then went to the White House where we joined the throngs of people who had come to get a glimpse of our President at his work. We passed in single file through his office as he sat at his desk signing papers.

The Washington monument is one of the most impressive structures in the Capital. We ascended to the top, a distance of 550 feet, and walked down the 900 steps. From the top of the monument we had an extensive view of the city.

We also visited the Pan-American Building, the Fish Commission, the new and old National museums, and the Smithsonian Institute. Friday afternoon we left the city for Philadelphia but not without deep regret.

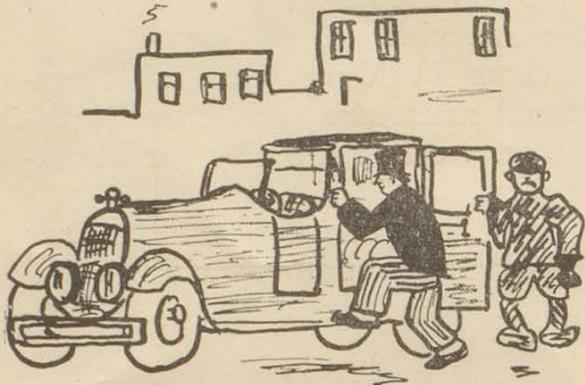
Saturday we took a sight-seeing bus through the Quaker City and visited the Liberty Bell, Independence Hall, Fairmount Park, Franklin's Grave and the monument to Washington there.

That afternoon we left for "Home Sweet Home," all with the same opinion that Washington is the most beautiful city in the world and with memories of the most delightful week in our lives.

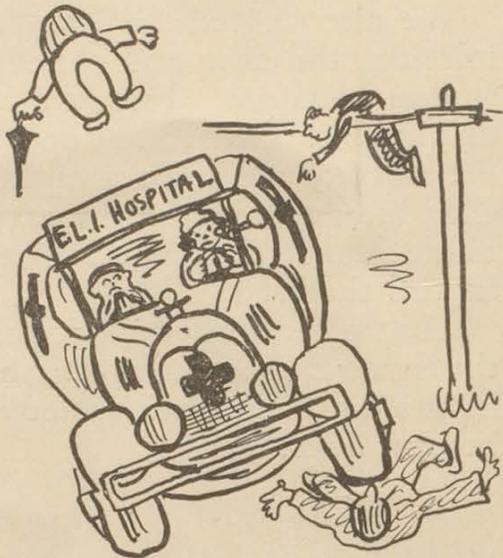
T. F.

# THE SENIOR CLASS

AS SEEN A FEW YEARS FROM NOW



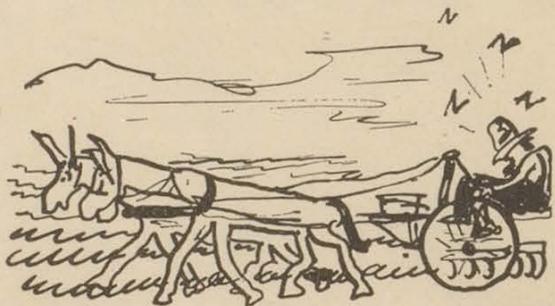
JOHN PURCELL — WHICH?  
OH, WE'D RATHER NOT TELL —



WE CAN IMAGINE WHAT WILL  
HAPPEN WHEN THERESA FIELDER  
STARTS DRIVING AN  
AMBULANCE!



IT WON'T  
BELONG  
BEFORE FRANCIS OVERTON  
IS A HEADLINER —



ABOVE IS CHARLES SIMON,  
(THE ONE WITH THE  
HAT ON)

GRATHWOHL '25



John Kramer

Arthur Gagen

Henry Dickerson

Hollis Grathwohl

Robert Booth

William Carroll

Clara McCaffery

Dona Ld Robinson

Allen Horton

Marion Sayre

Ruth Silleck

Helen Thompson

Alice McCaffery

1924

## JUNIOR NOTES

At the beginning of the school year, September 1923, our class consisted of twelve members. One of our members dropped out early in the year because of illness, and since then two new members have joined the class.

Our officers, who were elected in our Sophomore year, are:

President, Robert I. Booth  
Secretary, Arthur F. Gagen  
Treasurer, Ruth B. Silleck

Early this year our class rings, which had been ordered for some time, arrived and proved very satisfactory.

The only social affair put on by the Juniors this year was an invitation dance held in the Universalist Parish House.

Our class has been well represented in Athletics this year. Two of our boys played on the basketball team, three on the baseball team and one member played on the girls' basketball team. Our president has been, for two years, captain of the basketball team and this year he was elected captain of the baseball team.

By the end of next year we hope to have proven that thirteen is a lucky number for a class to have when they enter their last year of high school.

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### THINGS THE JUNIORS WOULD LIKE TO SEE:

Allen Horton's trousers on Henry Dickerson.  
The natural color of Grace Vreeland's face.  
John Purcell's necktie rack.  
Mr. Blodgett excited at a ball game—once more!  
Harold at school on a rainy day.  
Frank Kramer being awarded a prize for being the originator of slow motion.  
A lazy Junior.



### THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Sophomore Class organized in the fall of 1922 with fifteen members. Marion Albertson was elected President, Katherine Thompson, Vice-President, and William McKeon, Secretary. It was decided to purchase silver rings, which arrived the following spring.

Both as Freshmen and as Sophomores we have taken part in writing essays under the auspices of the Daughters of the Revolution. Marion Albertson was awarded a medal for her composition on "Valley Forge" last year.

We are also very much interested in athletics and several of our class are members of the different teams. Four of the regular girls' Basketball Team and one of the players of the Baseball team are of our class.

We are only Sophomores at present, but wait until 1926.

---

One dark and Willys-Knight a Pathfinder set out to locate where his Chevrolet. On this trip he was forced to Ford the Hudson and Dodge Overland in his rush to make a Paige in history with a load of Saxon. He was truck by a Pierce-Arrow and knocked Cole.



### FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

In January, after Regents, the Freshmen of the Southold High School held a meeting for the purpose of organizing their class. The following officers were elected: President, Marguerite Ehrhardt; Vice-President, Flora Albertson; Treasurer, Helen Sterling; Secretary, Helen Koke.

There are now thirteen members in our class, only two of whom are boys; but "live wires" they are. We hope our class continues to keep this number of members until we graduate in '27. We know it will!

At our second meeting, which was held about two weeks after the first, we discussed the buying of pins or rings. The majority desired pins, so pins were ordered. As yet they have not been received. However, we are still eagerly awaiting their arrival. We certainly will be proud to wear a pin that bears S. H. S.

One member of our class, Marguerite Ehrhardt, played on the Basketball team all winter as right guard. James Cogan is playing on the Baseball team this spring.

Next year, with our new auditorium, the Freshman Class expects to do many things. We intend to have full swing of assembly some mornings. We hope, also, to give at least one play during the winter.

When we're "Sophs" we'll shine—wait and see!

F. A.

## ABOUT THE FRESHIES

Eleven little Freshies sitting in a row  
One of them named Flora, another Joe.  
Now we haven't the space nor we haven't the time  
To name each one of the other nine.  
These are just examples of the Freshies in our school  
And I'm certain each of the others is just as big a fool.

R.A.D.

---

## ORIGINAL STORIES FROM THE GRADES

### MY PET DOG

Once I had a dog whose name was Rover. One day my grandfather's cows were lost in the woods. My grandfather took Rover and went to hunt for them. He had just started for home when Rover ran into the woods. My grandfather followed. There were the cows eating grass by a little brook.

My grandfather gave Rover a lot of dog biscuits that night for helping him find the cows.

Lloyd Dickerson  
Grade 3.

---

### THE FIRST LESSON

Once upon a time there were three little puppies who lived with their mother in Farmer Jones barn.

The mother seems very fussy about how clean the house is. She even has a broom.

She is giving them their lessons in catching mice. She sees a mouse and lets it get a little way off, then she takes a big jump and pounces upon it.

One of the puppies seems very much delighted because his mother has said if they behaved very well she would divide the mouse that has just been caught between them.

An imaginative story written by Anne Thompson. It was written after looking at the picture "The First Lesson."

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### A FUNNY MISTAKE

One morning Bobbie awoke very tired. He had been to the movies the night before. He woke up about half past eight. Then he thought, I have to go to school. He jumped up

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and got dressed in such a hurry that he put his blouse on wrong side out. But after a while he was dressed. Then he wondered why his mother hadn't called him. He went down stairs in a great rush and said, "Mother, why didn't you call me? I'll be late."

"Late for what?" asked his mother.

"Why late for school," said Bobbie.

"Why dear child," said his mother, "I thought it was Saturday so I let you sleep. But hurry and eat your breakfast and I will take you in the car."

So he hurried and ate his breakfast and his mother took him to school. When he got there, no one was on the playground so he thought he was late.

He ran in and tried to open the door but it was locked. He hurried back, but his mother had gone. Then he walked home and looked at the calendar and saw—what do you think? It was Saturday. Then he said, "Such a hurry for nothing." So he had all day to play in.

Pauline Albertson  
Grade 4.

---

I owned up last week to a grasshopper mind,  
But as for a mind without color,  
I'm glad I haven't been cursed with that kind;  
Could anything really be duller?

---

Whenever a hunch makes its way to my head,  
It sets the machinery a-flutter.  
How lucky, when all has been done and said,  
To think that I don't have to stutter.

---

Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast.  
Perhaps that accounts for brass bands on dog collars.

---

If you want to be informed, buy a paper.  
Even a paper of pins will give you points.

---

Breathes there the boy with soul so dead,  
Who never to himself hath said,  
"I hope my teacher's sick in bed."

---

Lyle—"How much is the "Vision of Miles Standish?"  
Mr. B.—"I never knew he had a vision."

---

A gentleman is a comical sort of animal; springs from another sort of creature they call ancestors; and in common with toads and other vermin, has a thing called feelings.—Stevenson.

## GRADE NOTES

E—is for every one in the eighth grade.  
I—is for interest which we've all paid.  
G—is for goodness which in us was born.  
H—is for help which we all scorn.  
T—is for time which we ne'er waste.  
H—is for hookey which isn't our taste.  
  
G—is for grumbling which we ne'er do.  
R—is for reciting that we love to do.  
A—is for anything which for us is a cinch.  
D—won't fit into this on a pinch.  
E—is for enough don't you think so too?

---

### THE JUNIOR CITIZENS' CLUB

To the members of this organization in Grade Five, it is a real club; to the teacher it is a device used in the presentation of Civics. It has had a healthy existence since September and has been most thoroughly enjoyed. We have a constitution, a club emblem, several class songs, and a book containing most entertaining minutes.

The meetings held during the last half hour on Wednesdays, are very capably conducted by the club officers. The rudiments of parliamentary procedure were taught in this connection. Among the year's activities are counted three holiday parties, a brief study of Theodore Roosevelt, the making of hygiene charts, a "Clean-Up" drive, the composing of class songs, and the learning of indoor games.

Elections are held regularly and by secret ballot. The officers for the year have been:

Presidents—Francis Strasser, Anna Zaveski, Robert Grattan.

Vice Presidents—Alberta Dickerson, Helen Poliwoda, Anabel Sharp.

Secretary—Jerome Grattan, Leta Ehrhardt, Norma Van Wyck.

Treasurer—Clifford Wiseman, Henry Stelzer, Alberta Dickerson.

Advisor—Miss Kramer.

### "A Day In Grade III"

We come to school at eight-forty-five,  
Looking happy and all alive;  
We greet each other with a pleasant smile,  
And start to make the day worth while.

We bow our heads in morning prayer,  
And thank the Lord, for all things fair;  
Then some of our merry songs we sing,  
And make the air with gladness ring.

Before the real hard work of the day,  
Attention to our health we pay;  
Report of health chores must be given,  
And stories told of healthy living.

Then to work we go with a will,  
Even tho some of it be up hill,  
Phonics and word drill help us to read,  
We have there a motive, that's all we need.

Reading and writing and 'rithmetic,  
But not taught to the tune of the hickory stick,  
We enjoy our work, but at the same time know,  
That it is helping to make our little minds grow.

We have poems, games and stories in our language class,  
Some of them really are hard to surpass.  
Drawing, indeed we like very much,  
It gives a chance for the original touch.

In Geography class we learn lots of things,  
First here and then there as if on wings,  
To many different countries we roam;  
But find that no place is quite like home.

Last but not least, we do not forget,  
That behind these things lies something greater yet,  
Helpfulness, kindness, courage, good cheer.  
We practice these throughout the year.

M. G. McMann

---

Helen Dickerson was awarded first prize from the seventh grade of this school for her essay on "Our Flag."

During the last week in March the Sixth Grade put an attractive frame on a large picture of Roosevelt presented by the American Defense Society (of New York) and formally hung it in the room with appropriate remarks by Principal Blodgett.

---

Mrs. S.—in the 6th grade history class.

“Washington had a very difficult journey before him. The rivers were swollen and fords were impossible.”

Pupil—“Did they have Fords in those days?”

---

Miss Conklin: “Name three products of Alaska.”

Billy W.: “Ice, ice cream, and Eskimo pies.”

---

Miss Tilden: “How does oxygen get into the blood?”

Stanley Smith: “Oxygen gets into the blood by keeping the food in the refrigerator or in a cool place.”

---

Miss Tilden: “What part did Samuel Adams have in the Revolutionary War?”

Francis T.: “Samuel Adams did the Stamp Act in the Revolution.”

---

### FAMOUS SAYINGS OF FAMOUS MEN

Give us plenty of time.—A. G.

Wise up.—F. K.

Where do you think you are—t’hum?—H. S. D.

Without a doubt.—J. P.

Oh-h-h, I’m not going to do that.—H. D.

Now, may I ask you a question?—H. G.

Last summer when I was up-state.—R. B.

Absolutely not.—L. A. B.

Gosh! I dunno.—J. B.

Wait ’til I get my good ear.—D. R.

Give us another chance.—F. P.

---

The only things that prevent any person from acquiring useful knowledge are laziness, self-indulgence, weakness and procrastination.—Crane.

---

Compromise makes a good umbrella, but a poor roof.

---

Always keep your temper. It is worth more to you than to anybody else.

---

Taking the course of least resistance is what makes rivers—and some people—so crooked.

## ALUMNI NOTES

### Class of '08

Elsie Hummel is an assistant in the Southold Bank.

M. Louise Fitz (Mrs. Willard Howell) is living at Peconic, L. I.

Ernestine Howell (Mrs. William Hagen) lives at Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Rose Gagen (Mrs. Cordley) lives in New York City.

Rose Thompson is at home.

Rosalind C. Case, now the wife of Carroll Newell, resides in New York City.

Charles Breitstadt is a physician in Newark, New Jersey.

### Class of '09

Harold Tuthill is now one of Southold's successful farmers.

Marion Terry is at the present time taking a course in Columbia University.

W. Germond Cochran, who was forced to give up his position in New York City on account of ill health, is now at home.

### Class of '10

Mary Kenney is a teacher in Corey, Pa.

Gilbert Horton is married and lives in New Suffolk, L. I.

Carlisle Cochran is an employe in the Southold Savings Bank.

### Class of '11

Israel Terry is an employe in the Southold Savings Bank.

Elinor Terry (Mrs. William Wells) is living in Southold.

Edith Breitstadt is teaching at Westbury, L. I.

William Hoinkis, a mechanical engineer, is working in Hoboken, N. J.

Nellie Danz (Mrs. Frank Mitchell) lives at Woodhaven, L. I.

Mildred Cox (Mrs. Edward Cox) is the manager of a sanatorium at Mattituck, L. I.

Ethel Grathwohl is a nurse having been graduated from the M. E. Hospital.

Richard Vail runs a garage in Peconic, L. I.

### Class of '12

Caroline Taylor (Mrs. Frank Bly) resides in Hendersonville, North Carolina.

Edith Vail is a graduate nurse of Floral Hospital.

Vera Terry, now a talented musician, is living in Southold.

F. Clair Van Dusen, an architect, is in Westfield, Mass.

### Class of '13

Margery Williams (Mrs. Israel Terry) lives in Southold.  
Letitia Beebe is teaching school.

Cora Horton (Mrs. Richard Byrnes) is living at Babylon, L. I.

Alice Smith (Mrs. Henry Fisher) lives in Southold.

Mary Gagen is teaching school at Bridgehampton, L. I.

### Class of '14

Dudley Hagerman is a chemist and at present working in Philadelphia.

Anne Hallock is Dramatic Director of the Margaret Fuller Settlement House at Cambridge, Mass.

Clement Booth has an Insurance office at Southold.

Edwin Donahue is farming at his home in Southold.

Miriam Boisseau is at home.

\*Myra Newbold.

Robert Lindsay is practicing law in New York City.

Carl Vail has the "Hupmobile" agency at Peconic, L. I.

W. Emmett Young is engaged in farming at Southold.

Stephen Salmon is a teacher of agriculture at Endicott, N. Y.

### Class of '15

Marguerite Howell (Mrs. Emmett Young) lives in Southold.

Otto Schafer is a Real Estate agent at Orient, L. I.

\*Henry Fitz.

### Class of '16

Myron Glover teaches school at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson.

Harold Richmond is working in Morrell's Garage, Cutchogue, L. I.

Harold Goldsmith has again taken up his summer's work on the "Diamond."

Vera Petty (Mrs. Harold Price) is living at Cutchogue, L. I.

Raymond Terry is another of Southold's successful farmers.

Tunis Bergen is at present away from home for his health.

### Class of '17

J. Harry Carroll is attending Boston Medical College, Boston, Mass.

Richard Hodgins is practicing dentistry at Great Neck, L. I. L. I.

Doris Hagerman (Mrs. Emmett Shrigley) lives at Glen Ridge, L. I.

Marjorie Horton is now a trained nurse, having been graduated from Mt. Sinai Hospital.

### Class of '18

Isabel Boisseau, who married Roland Horton, is living at Cutchogue, L. I.

John Merwin, a graduate of Springfield Y. M. C. A. College, is now at Tekamah, Nebraska, acting as County Secretary of Burt County.

### Class of '19

Lucy Kanold is teaching at Patchogue, L. I.

Raymond Donahue is employed as a chemist by the Borden Co.

### Class of '20

Irma Horton (Mrs. Malcolm Reeve) lives in Mattituck, L. I.

Alice Louise Conklin is at her home in Vermont.

Russell Tuthill is at home doing farm work.

### Class of '21

Beryl Horton has graduated from Pierce School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Helen Sayre is doing secretarial work at Mattituck, L. I.

Helen Terry graduates this June from Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, Mass.

Helen Cochran is employed in Mr. Booth's Real Estate office at Southold.

Walter Gagen is a student at Villanova College, Philadelphia, Pa.

John B. Munch is employed by the Metropolitan Insurance Co. in N. Y. City.

### Class of '22

Helen Bond is teaching at Westhampton, L. I.

Irene Griswold (Mrs. Oscar Davis) lives in Southold.

Rose Akscin is teaching school at Central Park, L. I.  
Beatrice Hodgins is attending the New York State College  
for Teachers at Albany, N. Y.  
Alvah Goldsmith is at home.  
Eugene Lehr is studying at Cornell University.

### Class of '23

Harriet Horton is teaching at Wingdale, N. Y.  
Majorie Hagerman, after a course in Dressmaking and De-  
signing, is at work in Philadelphia, Pa.  
Gertrude Koke is teaching school in Bayview.  
Marie Gagen is in training in the Kings County Hospital.  
Clement Donahue is at home.  
Altha Smith is attending the Southold Academy.  
Helen Booth is at home on account of ill health.  
Harry Case is at Fultonville, N. Y., doing carpentry.  
Charles Gagen is at home.  
\*Deceased.

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### (Tune—"Tell Me.")

Tell me why girls are homely,  
Tell me why boys are too,  
Tell me why everybody  
Is just as homely as me and you.  
Why do we all use powder?  
Why do we all use paint?  
There must be some little reason  
Why we all try to be what we ain't.

---

Frederick Prince (gazing at the bricklayer working on new  
school)—"Say, Stelzer, can you tell me what keeps those bricks  
together?"

Stelzer—"Sure, it's mortar."

Prince—"Not at all. That's what keeps them apart."

---

Flora Albertson—"Do you know the secret I use in getting  
a new dress after my mother has refused once?"

Alice Gordon—"No, what is it?"

F. A.—"If at first you don't succeed, cry, cry again."

---

Miss Keohane—"Nobody ever heard of a sentence without a  
predicate."

Martin—"I have."

Miss Keohane—"What is it?"

Martin—"Thirty days."

## PARENT—TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

The year 1923-24 has been a very successful year for the Parent-Teachers' Association. Aside from the regular monthly business meetings, it has had several interesting lectures and social affairs.

In September they gave a reception for the teachers. At this time Miss Imogene Beebe sang and Miss Catherine Salmon gave several interesting readings.

At the October meeting, Mrs. Margie Jennings who represented the P. T. A. at the State Congress of P. T. A. in Auburn gave a very complete and inspiring report of that convention.

After the business part of the November meeting the programme was given by pupils from the 4th, 5th and 6th grades.

The cornerstone for the new building was laid in December. The Association served coffee after the exercises. Everyone fully enjoyed this as the day was rather cold.

At Christmas time the Association was in charge of the Community Christmas Tree.

The Community Party in January was a great success. Aside from the ordinary entertainment of games, etc., there was an old fashioned spelling match.

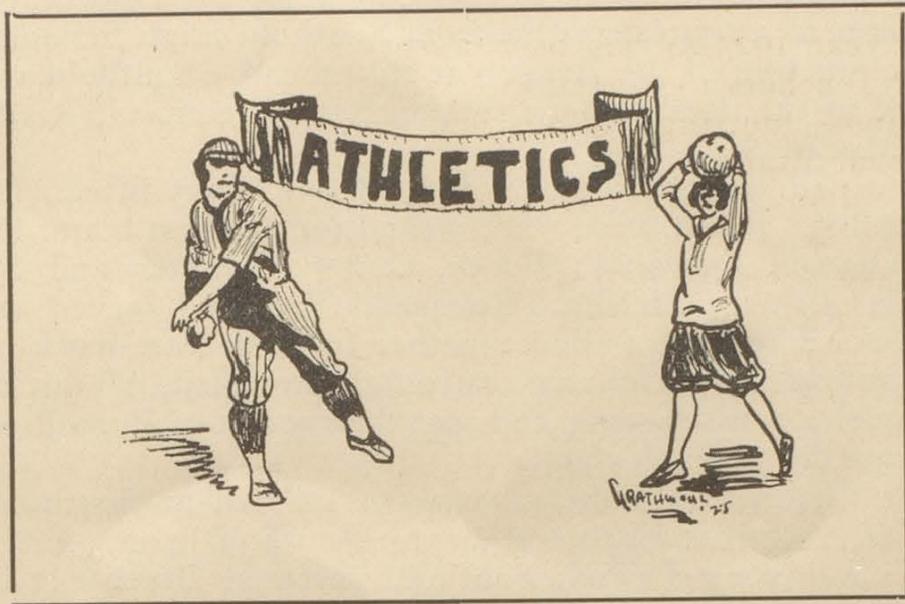
Our next regular business meeting was in February. As this meeting was in the evening, quite a few of the fathers were present. Miss Mary G. McCormack of the State Department at Albany gave a most helpful address on "Nutrition."

The Association was very fortunate in having Miss Nancy Cadmus of the State Health Department with them for the March meeting. She spoke on "Baby Health." Miss Jones of the State Charities Aid Association also gave an interesting report of her work.

In April, the P. T. A. gave a card, domino and Mah Jongg Party at the Universalist Parish House. Altho a stormy night there was quite a gathering. The annual meeting was held in May. At this time the following officers were elected for the year 1924-25. President, Mrs. Florence Moffat; vice president, Miss Marguerite McMann; secretary, Miss Miriam Kramer; treasurer, Mrs. Frank Gagen; mothers' committee, Mrs. Rich, Mrs. Stacy, Mrs. Herbert Hawkins, and Mrs. William Wells.

The P. T. A. is going to present to the school a scale for weighing the children and measuring their height.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Margie Jennings, the Association has advanced in many ways. Now it is looking forward to as great a success under the new president, Mrs. Florence Moffat.



## THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

For some years, there has been in Southold High School an organization known as the "Athletic Association." All the members of the high school are eligible to membership in this society which has charge of the School's participation in baseball and basket-ball games and track meets.

Each year, new officers are elected to hold office for the remainder of the school year. Those elected for the year 19-23-24 are: President, Robert S. Booth; Vice President, Theresa Fielder; Secretary, Frances S. Overton; Treasurer, Mr. Blodgett.

To help keep the treasury ready for the numerous and constant drains upon it, such as the cost of hiring a hall for basketball games and practice, and for conveyances to out of town games, the Association has held several Food Sales. Another means used for obtaining money was the magazine selling contest, in which the High School pupils, as "Zev," competed with the pupils of the seventh and eighth grades, as "Papyrus." The High School pupils won, and many of the pupils received prizes for individual effort.

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## BOYS' BASKETBALL

In the latter part of November basketball came into its own at S. H. S. A meeting of the Athletic Association was held and it was voted that Southold should remain in the Suffolk

County Interscholastic League. At this meeting Charles Simon was elected manager and he immediately set about securing games for dates not scheduled for the League.

Simon, as a representative from Southold High School, went to the meeting of the League at Riverhead. Southold was included in the northeastern section with Greenport, Riverhead and Mattituck.

At a call for candidates for the team about fifteen fellows responded. From these were picked for the first team, Purcell and Carroll, forwards; Booth, center; Kramer and Simon, guards; Downs, Stelzer, Prince and Vreeland served as substitutes. The team pulled together for fast team-work on the floor and possessed an aggressive fighting spirit. All during the season the point-scoring and fast floor-work of Purcell earned for him the title of star.

The first game of the season was played at Southold December 7, against Hampton Bays. Southold won; score 52-4.

The following Friday, Southold defeated Greenport in the first league game, 24-18.

December 20, the team went to Hampton Bays and returned victorious. Score 18-11.

Friday the 21st, Southold won her fourth straight victory, defeating East Hampton at Southold, 42-10.

December 27, the team went to Mattituck and won, 21-12.

On January 11, the second league game was played at Mattituck. The boys were over-confident by their previous victory and did not play with their usual spirit. Mattituck won, 29-15, breaking our winning streak.

The next game was a league game with Riverhead, played at Southold. Southold was defeated 36-21.

February 15, Southold again defeated Greenport, 38-27.

Southold defeated Southampton, March 7, at Belmont Hall, 26-20.

On March 14, Southold went to Southampton for the return game. The game was played at the Garden Theatre, preliminary to the deciding game for the championship of Suffolk County. Southold lost 23-13.

Two more games were played after this, both with Bridgehampton, Southold winning both; 37-18, 22-21.

Southold won both her league games from Greenport. On February 29 in the fastest game of the season, Southold showed her fighting spirit and defeated Riverhead, 21-20. However in the play-off for the championship of this section, Southold was defeated by the fast Riverhead team.

This year's team made a good showing, winning a large percentage of its games despite the fact of the handicap of practicing in a small hall. This affected the team's playing when they were on a larger floor. Next year's team will not

have this difficulty to cope with as they will have the use of the new gymnasium. They will undoubtedly surpass the good record of this year's team.

R. B.

---

### GIRLS' BASKET BALL

The girls' basketball team was organized at the first meeting of the Athletic Association held in November. At this meeting Marion Albertson was elected manager and Helen Thompson assistant manager. The members of the team are:

Right Forward—Katherine Thompson  
Left Forward—Marion Sayre  
Center —Marion Albertson  
Right Guard —Florence Akscin  
Left Guard —Marguerite Ehrhardt  
Substitute —Dorothy Robinson

Our first game, to which we went without having had any practice, was lost to Mattituck by one point. Several other games were played with the Mattituck girls, both on our court and on theirs. Although some of these games were rather too close for comfort, our girls always came out victorious, and on one occasion even "whitewashed" the Mattituck girls on their own court.

We also "whitewashed" the Hampton Bays girls, and defeated the East Hampton girls by one point in a very fast game. We lost two of the three games played with Greenport, and were defeated by the Bridgehampton girls.

We were sadly hampered by the lack of a good court for both practice and games. However, as we look over our new auditorium, we see visions of a good court, where we won't have to dodge the electric lights when we shoot baskets, and where our feet won't be apt to go through the wall at any moment.

As none of the members of the team are in the Class of 1924, they will all play again next year. This advantage and that of the new auditorium, make the future look very promising for the girls' basketball team of Southold High School.

M. A.

## BASEBALL

Along with spring fever among the students of Southold High School there came that infallible remedy, baseball. Manager Simon set about arranging a schedule which included games with teams from larger high schools. From the fellows that reported for practice the following line-up was selected:

1. R. Booth S. S.
2. J. Purcell 1 B.
3. C. Vreeland 3 B.
4. H. Downs P.
5. C. Simons C.
6. F. Kramer 2 B.
7. A. Gagen C. F.
8. G. Stelzer L. F.
9. W. McKeon R. F.
10. D. Robinson C. F.
11. J. Cogan L. F.

Southold has a very strong team, having won eight games of the ten already played. Downs has done most of the pitching and has proved very effective against the opposing teams' batters. He was backed up with fast work in the field and hard hitting when at bat. The team has three more scheduled games to play, with Eastport, Sag Harbor and Port Jefferson, and has high hopes of winning them.

### Baseball Results (1924)

1. Southold vs. Mattituck .....	5—2	W.
2. Mattituck vs. Southold .....	4—5	W.
3. Southold vs. Greenport .....	3—4	L.
4. Southampton vs. Southold .....	3—9	W.
5. Greenport vs. Southold .....	7—23	W.
6. Southold vs. Southampton .....	8—7	W.
7. Westhampton vs. Southold .....	0—23	W.
8. Southold vs. Sag Harbor .....	10—1	W.
9. Port Jefferson vs. Southold .....	8—7	L.
10. Southold vs. Eastport .....	7—0	W.
		R. B.

---

Miss Keohane—"Where do you get your jokes?"

Harold—"Out of the air, so to speak. Why do you ask?"

Miss Keohane—"I suggest that you go where there is some fresh air."

## OUR OWN WHO'S WHO

You've all played the game of twenty questions, haven't you? If you had never played before, most of you have now been introduced to the game in a slightly different form. The only difference is that whereas in the original game you are given the questions, and the answers, both concerning people long since dead and forgotten, in our version of the game, we make up our own answers, basing them on our own observations and private opinions about people now living and never-to-be-forgotten. Some of the teachers might find it in their hearts to wish that as much knowledge of the true state of affairs might appear on some of their questionnaires, but they're always wanting something unreasonable.

For the benefit of those who were not privileged to participate in our game, we might add just a word of explanation. We held an election in High School, the results of which are shown below.

1. There were several entries for the first event, which was designated on the program as "the most popular boy." "Bob" Booth broke the tape and looked around in time to see "Fat," closely followed by "Quack," cross the line.

2. The girls had a similar race in which Marion Albertson was the first to finish. Sayre, Frances and Helen T. made her work for her laurels, though, so they were all pretty well winded when it was over.

3. Bernice Simon was so far ahead in the race for being the biggest fusser, that the affair was hardly interesting. Theresa loped in a bit later, but not in time to get much applause.

4. "The most likely to succeed"—Downs, by a large majority. We wonder how many consulted the ouija board in answering that.

5. By the biggest majority of all, Theresa took first place for being the noisiest. She received all but nine of the votes cast, and we fear those nine were meant to be ironical. We even have a sneaking suspicion she voted for herself—well, she ought to know.

6. We judge most of his associates have heard Hollis' "line" at one time or another, for by fifty per cent of the voters he was accorded the brown derby for being the biggest bluffer. Frank received honorable mention.

7. You should have seen all the young Apollos line up for us to look over. Henry and Frank finally left the others behind and had the track to themselves. Such puffing you never heard. But "Fat's" long legs stood him in good stead, and brought him in just ahead of Kramer.

8. And when all the young Venuses put in an appearance, there was an equally close race between Marguerite Ehrhardt and Marion Albertson. The former grasped the golden apple just before Marion got to the tree.

9. It seems hardly fair for the best-looking to also be the best-natured, but our judges found it so. So to "Fat" goes the palm for disposition. Close by, as usual, comes Artie," with Joe, "Bill" Carroll, Downs and Allen bringing up the rear.

10. It was hard to choose the best-natured girl, for they're all so good-natured. There were seventeen contestants, but Ruth Silleck walked off with the blue ribbon. Sayre, Mary Strasser and Katherine Thompson were also-rans.

11. The tellers got all excited over this one—"Who is the laziest member of S. H. S.?" John James and his brother, Frank, were neck and neck for a good share of the way, but Frank turned his ankle and had to slow down, so John James gasped in ahead. He said that running that race was the hardest work he had done since he came here.

12. The race for being the best all around boy was about the closest of all, which seems a significant thing. "Bob" Booth came in first, with "Quack" just a lap behind, and "Fat," Simon, "Artie" and "Bill" Carroll scarcely a lap behind him.

13. The best all around girl was conceded to be Marion Albertson. Katherine Thompson came in soon enough after to keep our interest up, and Sayre wasn't so far behind her.

14. "How does he do it?" We can hear the question from all sides. Can you picture one person, one boy, mind you, being the favorite of teachers and pupils too? There is one such—"Bob" Booth by name. He's the one chosen by popular vote as worthy of being "Faculty pet." Better take lessons of him, you others.

15. There are still several crowns left. We'll use one to crown "Hooker," (and you may take it as you please), for he is voted the wittiest. Helen T. and Hollis came puffing up together soon after.

16. We have a sneaking suspicion that quite a few voted for themselves on this question, else why so many names en-

tered with just one vote apiece? Clara McCaffery came out ahead as being the most ambitious.

17. Helen Boisseau was given the angle worm, or whatever prize would be most acceptable to a song bird. Flora fluttered up, but just got a taste of the tail (or the head—we never could tell one end of a worm from the other.)

18. By a nine-tenths vote of both Houses, Hollis was made exalted master of the great and mighty order of grafters. Apparently he has been observed on his daily rounds getting paper, books, compass, problems, pencils, etc., etc., ad infinitum. His nearest rival was John James, but he was barely within shouting distance.

19. With almost one accord Alice Gordon was boosted to the heights as Queen of Whisperers. We aren't sure just what sort of crown she should wear. Perhaps we'll let her choose it.

20. Evidently we're short on greasy grinds, or else we weren't quite sure what they are. Can you picture Charles Simon and John James after first place there? Charles won, leaving John James by the roadside.

And so our story ends. We leave you to be the judges as to the insight displayed by the voters and as to the appropriateness of the crowns awarded. Our private opinion is that the country at large will be much better off when those whose votes are here recorded have a finger in the governmental pie.

---

### ALIBIS

1. I took home the wrong book.
2. My grandmother burned up my paper.
3. I looked that up, but I've forgotten it.
4. I left my paper home.
5. When are Book-Notes due?
6. That's as far as I went.
7. Somebody borrowed my book.
8. Did we have that for today?
9. The lights went off last night just as I started to study.
10. I didn't have time.

---

Miss Howell in English III: "Arthur, unless you give your current topic you will get zero."

Arthur: "Well, that's better than nothing."

## FACULTY LAUGHS

Asked to explain a well-known proverb one budding genius wrote: Don't cry over spilt milk means that if you were going after a treasurer or something and it rightfully belongs to you but some other person was ahead of you and took it away and you came there and found it gone, you must not give up saying that it is beyond hope of recovering it, but you must try in the best way you knew how to get it back.

---

It might be instructive to some to learn that the Japanese have an umpire for a Governor; Canada is governed by an Attorney General; the King of England, House of Lords, and House of Commons are elected by the people.

---

Speaking of definitions:

The rotation of the earth is when the people don't care for a living.

The revolution of the earth is where the people fight for a living.

He ate his food in a garrulous manner.

He had reached his ultimatum—being President of the United States.

When an American thinks of pedigree, he thinks of his bull-dog or his horse; when an Englishman thinks of it, he thinks of his own ancestors.

Interlacing means lace flying in and out.

Primeval—evil from the very beginning or primarily evil.

Slew—to kill without any respect.

Conditions in Europe leading to the discovery of America were described as follows:

Many people believed the world was square. This encouraged many men who believed the world was round to sail around the world to see if it was square.

And isn't this naive?

I don't know just where to locate the Louisiana purchase, but it was two and a half inches across on the map. The Missouri river ran through it and there was about as much Louisiana above as below it.

Two enlightening answers are not unusual.

The following passage was to be explained. It was, "We cannot all be cabin passengers on the voyage of life;

Some must be before the mast."

This means to me that no matter how much we love each other, we will die and be separated.

Some of us must go before the Master. We can't all stay here all the time.

Miscellaneous information freely given:

At the Marne the American soldiers displaced their bravery.

A syllable in Latin consists of an enclitic, ultima, penult and antepenult.

The American Indians didn't know much about agriculture, or if they did, they didn't show it.

---

### CLASSIFIED ADS

- Wanted—Elevators to the Lab. Physics Class.  
Wanted—Some soap and water. The Statue on the Piano.  
Wanted—Someone to ask Mrs. DeLong something she can't answer. Latin II Class.  
Wanted—A permanent wave—less. Donald.  
Wanted—Someone to walk home and eat my dinner with me. Must have extra large appetite. Helen Thompson.  
Wanted—A Twin that can equal my brilliancy. I have surpassed David. MartinLehr.  
Wanted—Wheelbarrow to take my books to class in. William Carroll.  
Wanted—An extra desk to put candy wrappings in. Marion Sayre.  
Wanted—Pad. John Kramer.  
Wanted—Several loud speakers for my Latin I class. Mrs. DeLong.  
Wanted—About an hour's more sleep in the morning. Robert Booth.  
Wanted—A list of Theresa's suitors of Washington Trip.  
Wanted—Position for experienced dishwasher. Katherine Thompson.  
Wanted—A Ford sedan to take me home from school. Flora Albertson.  
Wanted—Some candy pencils to chew on in class. Helen Thompson.  
For Rent—Front seat during History Class. Marion Albertson.  
For Sale—One half plug "Climax." Reasonable. Henry Dickerson.

---

Mrs. De Long: "Tell me something about Roosevelt."

Alice B.: "Roosevelt was born in 1858 and led a company of Rough Riders in the Civil War. He was very bright intellectually and mentally."

## WITH APOLOGIES TO SHAKESPEARE

“How far that little candle throws its beams!  
So shines a good boy in a naughty class.”

“You bad, you devilish, you worse than devilish things!  
O, you hard hearts, you cruel children of Southold.  
Know you not how to behave? Many a time and oft  
Have I told you and told you  
Yea, scolded you and scolded you  
Without you heeding my instructions  
Your pranks still go on and there  
You sit and giggle and giggle and giggle.  
But, when you see Mr. Blodgett but appear  
Do you not then settle down to work  
That a pin may be heard if dropped  
And no sound whatsoever is made  
Within these walls?  
And do you now behave like that?  
And do you now act as you should?  
And do you now behave well before me  
Who comes to act in Mr. Blodgett’s place?  
Behave, I say!  
Open your books, concentrate your minds.  
I pray the gods to intermit the plague  
That needs must light on this unstudious class.

---

(Tune—“Yankee Doodle.”)

The Sophomores saw a patch of green.  
They thought it was the Freshman class,  
But when they nearer to it came  
They saw it was a looking-glass.

---

If Moses supposes his toeses are roses, then  
Moses supposes erroneously, for  
Nobody’s toeses are roses like Moses  
Supposes his toeses.

---

The codfish lays a million eggs  
While the helpful hen lays one;  
But the codfish does not cackle  
To inform us when she’s done.  
And so we scorn the codfish coy,  
But the helpful hen we prize;  
Which indicates to thoughtful minds  
It pays to advertise.

## IF THE TRUTH WERE TOLD

No, Miss Howell, I haven't even started my Book Notes for last month.—Robert B.

No, Mrs. DeLong, I didn't even bother to look up those topics in "Haworth."—Henry D.

Don't send her up front, Mrs. DeLong. It was all my fault; I was playing trolley car.—Helen T.

No, Mr. Blodgett, I don't like algebra a bit.—Marion R.

Yes, I was talking, but why don't you send someone else up to the front seat? You always pick on me.—Alice G.

Oh no, Mr. Blodgett, I don't want to give exercises. I hate to.—All of Us.

No, we haven't done any of our work for to-day. We played pinochle instead.—Bob, Arthur and Henry.

No, I haven't studied all period. I've been writing notes to Louise.—Bill C.

Yes, we were 17 minutes late. Marion waited for me to curl my hair.—Theresa.

The reason Frank and I were late was because it was too much trouble to hurry.—John James.

Yes, my hair would probably flatten down if I wanted it to.—Flora.

If we'd studied this lesson, we'd probably understand it.—Physics Class.

Yes, Miss Howell, I've been doing Geometry ever since English class started.—Hollis.

Oh yes, I like to study. Isn't it foolish to powder and paint?—Helen Sterling.

Yes, I love to make noise, but I always get bashful when there are boys around.—Marguerite E.

Yes, I wish my hair would stay all slicked down like Quack's.—"Hummer" P.

I sure would like to be a foot or so taller.—James Coogan.

---

## SATISFIED

Time:—Midnight.

Place:—Steve's Restaurant.

Waiter:—"What will you have madam?"

Alice G.:—"Corned beef and cabbage, please? If you haven't the corned beef, I'd just as soon, and rather have cabbage, alone to-night."

## EPITAPHS

Arthur Gagen tried to race with Joe, the speed cop—  
But a 7-ton truck brought him to a quick stop.

---

Here lie the remains of Marion Sayre;  
She used carbolic acid to color her hair.

---

Hollis Grathwohl's remains rest peacefully within;  
He opened his mouth and his necktie fell in.

---

Here reposes in peace Marguerite Ehrhardt;  
She lighted the gas to make the car start.

---

Here lie the bones of poor Miss Howell;  
She slid down hill on a garden trowel.

---

Henry Dickerson is gone from our peaceful town.  
There was a hole in the dock, and Henry went down.

---

Here lies John James Kramer  
Under the balmy sky;  
The Overland hit the Mill Creek Bridge,  
So Kramer had to die.

---

O come and let us weep  
At the tomb of Mrs. De Long,  
She thot Paris Green wasn't poison—  
Now we know she was wrong.

---

Harold Downs went to the city  
And gazed at the skyscrapers high;  
His neck grew stiff and soon broke off,  
And so did our hero die.

---

Here lies Frances Overton;  
She never will live again;  
She died of sunburned tonsils,  
May she rest in peace. Amen.

---

The grass grows green  
Over poor Mr. Blodgett;  
He saw the car coming,  
But he couldn't dodge it.

Here lies Alice Gordon,  
A credit to all her race.  
We hope she is happy in heaven,  
(She died of an awful Case.)

---

Poor Theresa Fielder is gone;  
Be sad, and subdue all mirth.  
We hope she rests quietly in heaven;  
She was noisy enough on earth.

---

P. S. There are my own remains over in the corner. I wrote epitaphs all my life, but the people I wrote them for forgot to pay me before they died. So I died in the poor-house, and here I rest, but not very peacefully, as I never was very small, and the Poor House People couldn't afford an over-sized casket. I'm crowded, by gum!

---

### AN OPEN LETTER

This is an open letter because it will be on a page, and you won't have to open an envelope to read it.

I just met Frank Kramer going to English class. He looked so unnatural that I asked him what was the matter. He told me that he knew his lesson, and it made him feel funny all over.

I want to learn all about the very early history of S. H. S. I think I'll have to ask Harold Downs.

I'm not going to say anything about Hollis Grathwohl—I mean about his teeth—or rather about where they used to was—because he said he hoped that no one would.

We had to vote on the best "all around" girl. It was hard. The proposition should have been the best "round" girl. They're mostly all round.

The other night Alice Gordon went walking with a short fellow. The poor guy had a stiff neck from looking up. Next time he brought a periscope.

Miss Deale was looking for some bright colored raffia the other day. She saw a lot of it in the hall, but just as she grabbed for a handful, Flora Albertson turned around. Flora always did hate to have her hair pulled.

Well, as Quack said that day last February when he went in swimming, "I must clothes pretty darn quick."

Yours 'til Niagara Falls,

FRITZ TOMKAT.



Mr. B. (in Algebra)—“Name some big cities east of Buffalo.”

Bill McKeon—“New York, Rochester, Hudson and—  
Mr. B.—“Yes, and Southold.”

Miss Keohane (in Biology class)—“If you get mixed up on the number of incisors you have, examine your mouth.”

Clifford—“Would it be alright to examine Hollis' mouth?”

Fat—“What do you call a five dollar bill?”

Artie—“William.”

Fat—“Why call it that?”

Artie—“I'm not well enough acquainted with it to call it Bill.”

Miss Keohane (in Biology class)—“Give some arguments for sleeping out of doors.”

Joe Bond—“Supply food for mosquitoes.”

---

Miss Howell—“Robert, what is the purpose of story-telling?”

Robert—“To get out of a lot of trouble.”

---

Katherine T.—“Walk down town with me, Alice?”

Alice G.—“What for?”

Katherine T.—“The doctor told me to exercise with a dumb-bell every day after lunch.”

---

Miss Keohane (in Biology class)—“What state is oxygen found in?”

Charles V.—“I thought it was found in all states.”

---

Miss Howell (in English III)—“When you give your topics, you are marked on posture. Robert, give your topic.”

Robert—“I haven't any topic, but I'll stand up there.”

---

Miss Keohane (in Biology)—“What is an instinct?”

James Cagan—“Red hair.”

---

Cogan—“You know, Grathwohl, you have the brains of a horse.”

Grathwohl—“I have not.”

Cogan—“Whose are they?”

Grath.—“They're my own.”

Cogan—“Well, ain't My Own a horse?”

---

Miss Keohane (in Biology)—“Describe the structure of the small intestine, James.

James—(Who had given no attention, but knew the day's lesson was supposed to be on birds) “It has a sharp bill and round body so it can fly through the air.”

---

Miss Howell (in French I)—“Mary, will you please translate the first sentence?”

Mary Strasser—“I haven't gotten that far.”

---

William C. (in French class)—“How do you spell the conditional of aller, Miss Howell?”

Miss Howell—“i—r—”

Hollis (interrupting)—“Miss Howell, you know “I are” isn't good English.”

---

Harold: “I never know what to do with my week-end.”

Quack: “Why not keep your hat on it?”

Visitor: "What is that noise? Are they playing basketball in the next room?"

Student: "Oh no! That's Kramer doing a Physics experiment."

---

Lyle was alone in the house when the telephone rang. He took down the receiver.

"Hello," said a voice. "Is this Mrs. Meredith's residence?"

"No," replied Lyle, "this is Mrs. Meredith's little boy."

---

Mrs. De Long: "In the early days of England there was an overlord and a vassal. What was the vassal's wife called?"

Downs: "Vaseline."

---

Mother: "Katherine, why don't you wash the dishes? It is easier to do a thing than to sit and think about it."

Tommy: "Well, mother, you wash the dishes and I'll sit and think about it."

---

Mrs. De Long (taking roll): "James Cogan."

Crab: "Present."

Mrs. De Long: "Where are you? I can't see you."

Crab: "Here I am. I'm sitting behind 'Fat' Dickerson."

---

Hollis: "Bob, may I ask you a question?"

Booth: "Shoot."

Hollis: "Who wrote Franklin's 'Autobiography?'"

---

Employer: "No, we have all the men we need."

Downs: "Seems like you could take one more, the little bit of work I'd do."

---

Mrs. De Long: "Name an important discoverer between 1850 and 1923."

Marcella: "Balboa discovered the Pacific."

---

Artie: "You want to keep your eyes open around here today."

Henry: "What for?"

Artie: "Because people would think you are a darn fool if you go around with them shut."

---

Judge: "Did the man who was in that car give it a cursory examination?"

Witness: "It sounded like that, sir."

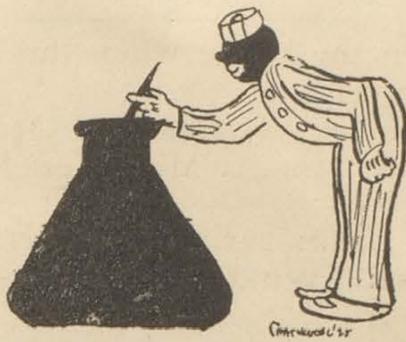
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Donald: "The stars are numerous tonight."

Lyle: "Yes, and there are a lot of them, too."

---

# AUTOGRAPHS



OLD

STRONG

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