

THE SNUFF-BOX

Southold, New York.

Vol. 2.

June, 1925

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Helen Thompson '25
Associate Editors	Katherine Thompson '26 Flora Albertson '27
Business Managers	Robert Booth '25 Henry Dickerson '25 Corey Albertson '28
Literary Editor	Clara McCaffery '25
Athletic Editors	Marion Albertson '26 John James Kramer '25
Joke Editors	Arthur Gagen '25 Joe Bond '27
Art Editor	Hollis Grathwohl '25

Class Editors:

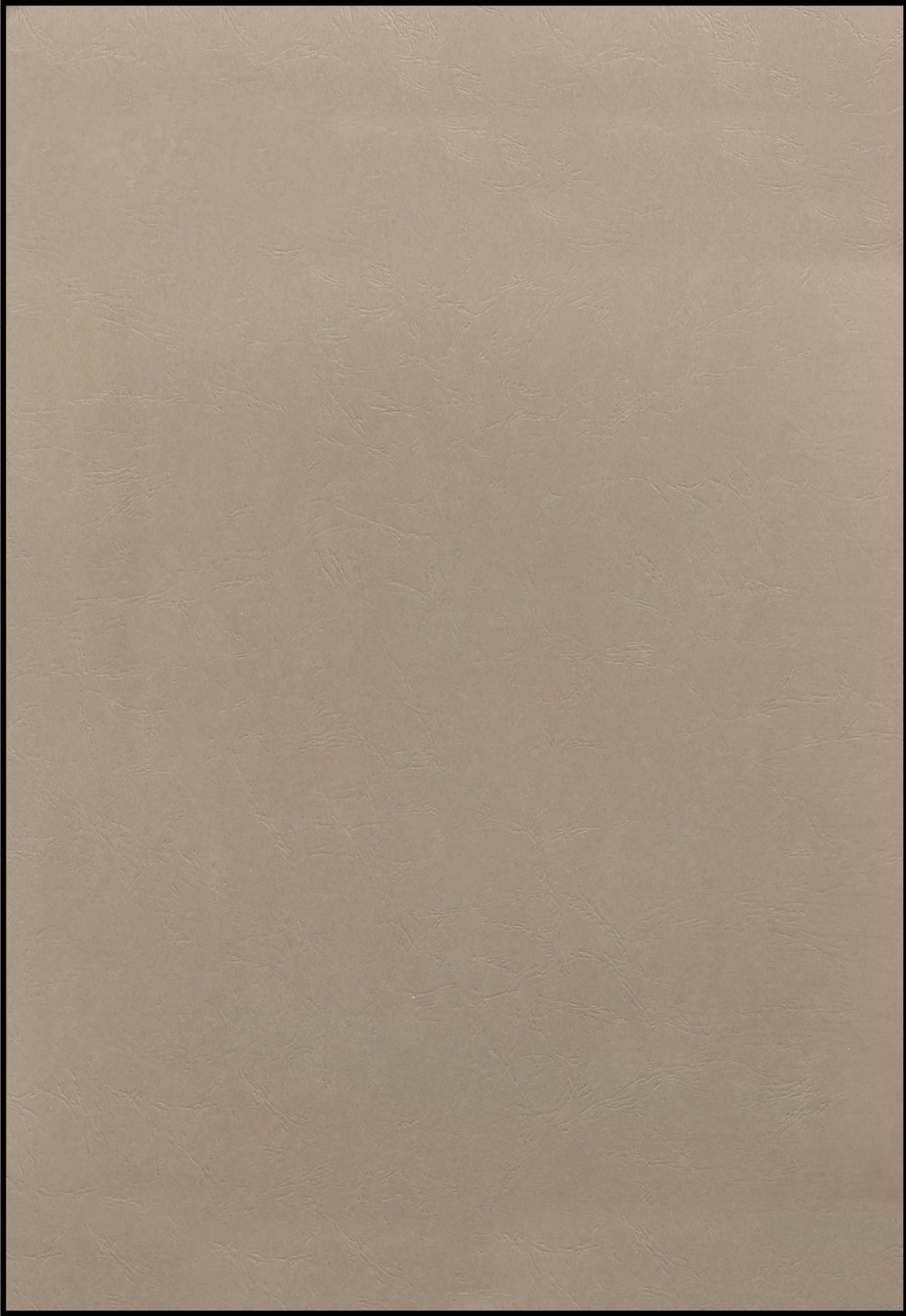
Alumni	Charles Simon '24
Senior	William Carroll
Junior	Helen Boisseau
Sophomore	James Cogan
Freshman	Doris Williams
Faculty Advisor.....	Evelyn A. Sample

FACULTY

Principal - - - - -	Lewis A. Blodgett, A. B.
Preceptress - - - - -	Marion S. De Long, A. B.
High School - - - - -	Mary G. Keohane, B. S.
High School - - - - -	Evelyn G. Sample, A. B.
Eighth Grade - - - - -	Mabel Metcalf
Seventh Grade - - - - -	Miriam E. Kramer
Sixth Grade - - - - -	Ruth T. Symonds, Ph. B.
Fifth Grade - - - - -	Charlotte Locker
Fourth Grade - - - - -	Ruth D. Conklin
Third Grade - - - - -	Marguerite McMann
Second Grade - - - - -	Ethel M. Thompkins Charlotte C. Overton
First Grade - - - - -	Margaret Deale

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William Williams	Clerk	
George Dickerson	J. Leo Thompson	Thomas Fox
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Robert Irwin Booth

"Bob" a good sport. Sub-Staff's
your number. Needless to say, you'll
be missed in every athletic line, as well
as in lots of other things. Here's hop-
ing you and Durlin's will agree next
year! Won't we be proud though,
when we can tell folks that Booth, the
most famous lawyer in the country,
used to go to school with us.

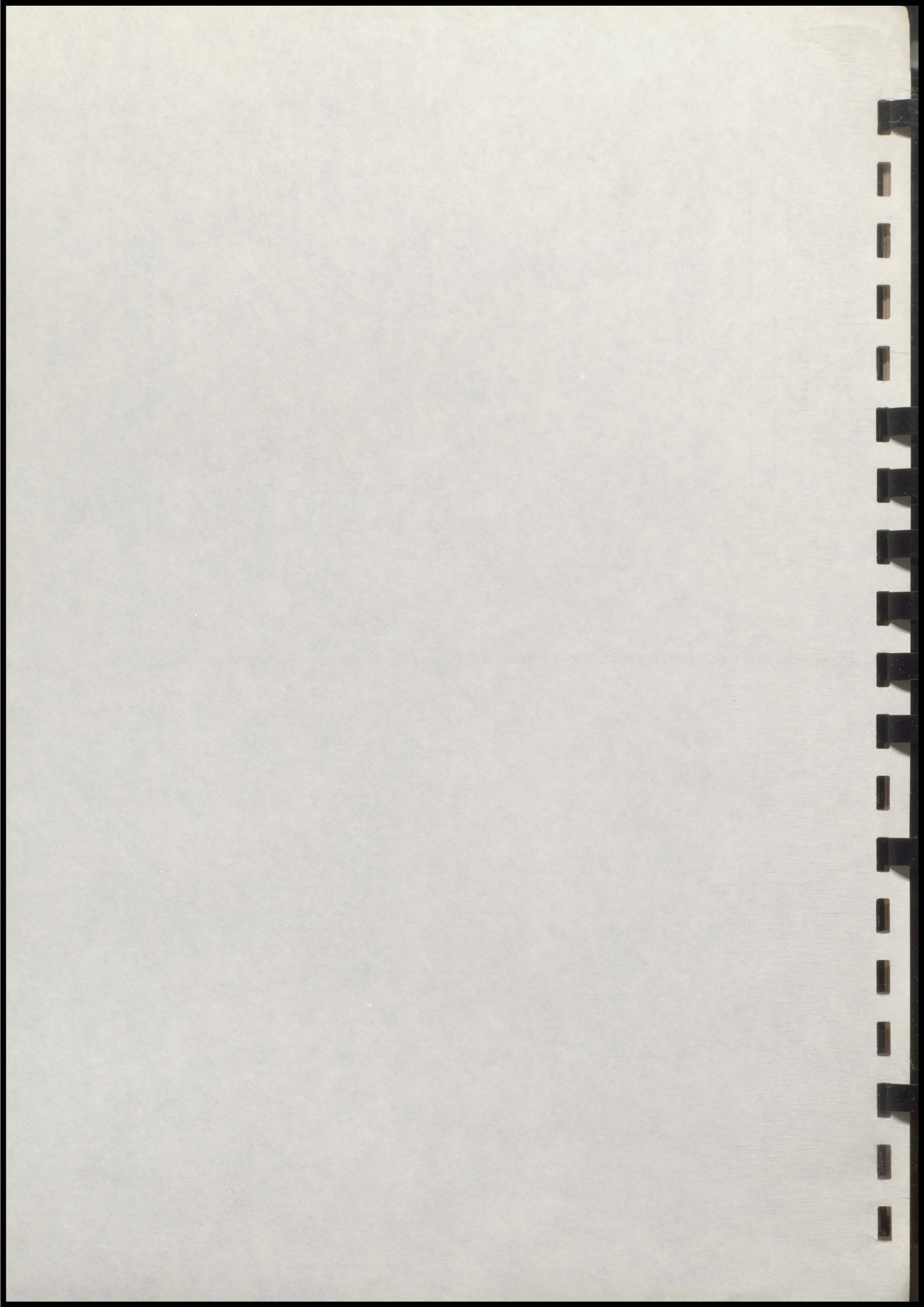
Delegate to county athletic league;
track team, '23; "Miss Mandy," '23;
basketball, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25; base-
ball, '22, '23, '24, '25; president of Athletic Association, '23, '24,
'25; captain of baseball team, '24, '25; captain of basketball
team, '23, '24, '25; athletic editor of "Snuff-Box," '24; business
manager of "Snuff-Box," '25; president of Senior Class, '25.

William Eugene Carroll

"Bill." We could fill books with
your praises, Bill. For instance, you're
one of the most outgoing and most en-
thusiastic workers that we've ever
seen. And in basketball, you're to be
named with the best. And what a
goal you have with the goal! How
do you get all the fudge? It's so nice
that you'll be missed next year,
Billie. And who, you, really, who
will step in shoes for us? Basketball,
'23, '24, '25; Junior Editor of "Snuff-
Box," '24; Senior Editor of "Snuff-Box," '25.

Henry Perkins Dickerson

"Pat." How do you do it, Henry?
Please give us the recipe for being so
"Pat." You're certainly an "Old
Faithful" when it comes to fun. It
you laugh is a landmark. You just
have some remarkable quality. You
came the boys like you as well as the
girls! Lots of luck in Cornell! Treasur-
er of Class of '25; basketball, '24, '25;
retail business manager of "Snuff-
Box," '25.





Robert Irwin Booth

"Bob" a good sport, Bob—that's your number. Needless to say, you'll be missed in every athletic line, as well as in lots of other things. Here's hoping you and Dartmouth will agree next year! Won't we be proud though, when we can tell folks that Booth, the most famous lawyer in the country, used to go to school with us.

Delegate to county athletic league; track team, '23; "Miss Molly," '23; basketball, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25; baseball, '22, '23, '24, '25; president of Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; captain of baseball team, '24, '25; captain of basketball team, '23, '24, '25; athletic editor of "Snuff-Box," '24; business manager of "Snuff-Box," '25; president of Senior Class, '25.



William Eugene Carroll

"Bill." We could fill books with your praises, Bill. For instance, you're one of the most untiring and most enthusiastic workers that we've ever seen. And in basketball, you're to be ranked with the best. And what a pull you have with the girls! How do you get all the fudge? It's no idle dream that you'll be missed next year, Willie. And who—yea, verily, who will sing in chapel for us? Basketball, '23, '24, '25; Junior Editor of "Snuff-

Box," '24; Senior Editor of "Snuff-Box," '25.



Henry Perkins Dickerson

"Fat." How do you do it, Henry? Please leave us the recipe for being so "nice." You're certainly an "Old Faithful" when it comes to fun, and your laugh is a landmark. You must have some irresistible quality "Fat" because the boys like you as well as the girls! Lots of luck in Cornell! Treasurer of Class of '25; basketball, '24, '25; assistant business manager of "Snuff-Box," '25.

Arthur Francis Gagen

"Artie." For wit and sarcasm, Artie we give you the prize every time. And can anyone dodge more work than you? Rather not, we think. You're a good sport, Artie, and we always count on you for fun. Be good and take good care of "Fat." Joke Editor of "Snuff-Box," '24, '25; baseball, '24, '25; secretary of Junior Class, '24.



Hollis Williamson Grathwohl

"Hollie." What shall we do for someone to illustrate English classics when you're gone, Hollie? No more dramatized answers in Physics class either, and no more wise cracks! We'll look for your cartoons in all the big dailies! Yes, even thought it will mean a great saving in paper, it will be rather stupid without you. Art Editor of "Snuff-Box," '24, '25.



John James Kramer

"Kramer." John, what will we ever do for entertainment, when you aren't here to tell us about your flirtations? And we love the way you make faces, too, and your melodious laugh thrills us all thru and thru. There's so much of you, John, that we'll surely miss you more than any of the rest. Manager of basketball, '24, '25; Athletic Editor of "Snuff-Box," '25.





Charles Frank Kramer

"Kramer." You're just a good, all around kid, Frank. We'll miss you in basketball and baseball as well as in classes. Slow and steady wins the race, so we're not worrying about you! See you at the top! Basketball, '23, '24, '25; baseball, '24, '25.



Clara Bernadette McCaffery

"Mac." Clarus-a-um—Latin for famous or brilliant. That fits you to a T, Clara, only it ought to be superlative. Who else in the high school has ever known as many of the hard words for crossword puzzles as you, Clara? Cheer up—you'll be a woman sooner than Martin even if Alice beats you to it. Literary Editor of "Snuff-Box," '25; Secretary of Class of '25; Salutatorian.



Donald Robinson

"Robbie." How do you get that wonderful wave, Donald—bread crusts? The girls all adore it, and give you credit for being about the only boy they know who ever tries to learn anything. Every wish for success as a doctor, Donald, although we must confess that we fear for your welfare next year, without both Marion and Dot to advise you. Assistant business manager of "Snuff-Box," '24; baseball, '24.

Ruth Beebe Silleck

"Rudy." Well, Peconic, if we miss you as much as you've missed the bus, we'll all be heart-broken. We all love your melodious giggle, especially when we can see the accompanying dimples. The Senior candy always tasted so much better when we bought it from you. Don't waste all your time in training class, writing letters, Rudy. Glee Club, '23; Treasurer of Junior Class of '24.



Helen Mary Thompson

"Tommy." Well, Helen, what will Southold High do without you? For four years you've been the life of the classes. The cakes left over from the cake sales will spoil, the classes will become quiet, and the boys will have to find someone else to do their lessons. But seriously, Tommy, we shall miss your ready wit and pleasant smile. As long as you must leave us, please will some of your wit, your drag with the faculty, and your Virgil Trot to next year's Seniors. They will be greatly appreciated. "Miss Molly," '23; girl's baseball team, '24; assistant manager of basketball team, '23, '24; Associate Editor of "Snuff-Box," '24; manager of basketball team, '24, '25; Vice President of Class of '25; Editor-in-chief of "Snuff-Box," '25; Valedictorian.



THE NEW SCHOOL BUILDING

Perhaps no one realizes more than the teachers and pupils the advantages of the new school building. The modern, well-lighted class rooms, the spacious auditorium and the teachers' room are only a few of the improvements and added features of the building. Studies, sport, and dramatics alike, have been benefited, and all of us are deeply grateful to the taxpayers.

EDITORIAL



WILLIAM H. TERRY

When the death of William H. Terry occurred March 8, 1925, it was not only the community that felt the loss, but also the pupils of Southold High School. It was felt by the pupils because Mr. Terry always took a great interest in them and did so much for them.

William H. Terry was born in Southold August 13, 1847. He was a descendant on both his mother's and father's side of two of the early settlers of Southold Town. William attended the public school and at the age of thirteen entered a store as clerk. On reaching manhood he entered into business for himself.

Mr. Terry's business principles were of the highest order and he held many offices of responsibility and trust. He was a trustee of the Southold Savings Bank and for the past twelve years had been a member of the Finance Committee. In this position his good judgment and well-known business ability were a great help. He was a member of the Southold Lodge, I. O. O. F. and Peconic Lodge, F. & A. M. He was especially interested in the Odd Fellows for which he did a great deal.

The one public service for which we should feel the most grateful to Mr. Terry is his interest in our public school. This dates back to the time when the school was in the eastern part of the village. He saw and helped greatly the growth of the school from a district to a union school then to our high school. He was a member of the Board of Education from October 28th, 1895, when the district school was changed to a Union Free School, until a few years before his death, March 8th, 1925. He served as secretary of the Board of Education for twenty-six years. There is no man that has done any more actual work to advance the cause of education than Mr. Terry has done throughout his long term of service.

Mr. Terry always took a great interest in the pupils and wanted everything done that would help them. Every pupil will remember him as a most progressive worker for the High School.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

In every school, there is an intangible influence which seems to control both pupils and faculty alike. It is present in every phase of school life, in both work and play.

This strange influence is called school spirit. It is what urges the pupil on, when he doesn't want to go; it encourages the teacher to keep trying when students seem impossible, and it is a common bond of interest for all.

In school activities, it is especially noticeable. At athletic games, how much better the contestants can do, if they know that their fellow students are there to cheer them on; and how much better are school entertainments if every student is working and doing his part. Without the influence of school spirit, there can be no real cooperation or pleasure in school life.

THE SCHOOL GROUNDS

Of late, a great deal of improvement in the grounds at school has been taking place. Early in the spring, the place was cleaned up, and plowed, under the direction of Mr. George Dickerson. Later, after the grading was done, grass was sown.

The landscape work was then given over to the Swan River Nursery. Their representatives called and planned the placing of shrubs and trees, so that some may be added from year to year, on Arbor Day or some other like occasion.

The school grounds are now in very good condition, and are looking their best. Later, tennis and basketball courts will be laid out and the playground apparatus again put in order. Needless to say, every pupil will do his best to keep the grounds looking as they do now.

This work is being controlled and financed jointly by the Board of Education and the Parent-Teacher Association. The ivy plants, twenty-five in number, were given by Dr. Stokes. In fact, everyone, teachers, pupils and taxpayers are cooperating to make the lawns at Southold High School look as fine as possible.

THE NEW SCHOOL BUILDING

Perhaps no one realizes more than the teachers and pupils the advantages of the new school building. The modern, well-lighted class rooms, the spacious auditorium and the teachers' room are only a few of the improvements and added facilities in the building. Studies, sports and dramatics alike, have been benefitted, and all of us are deeply grateful to the taxpayers.

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THE SCHOOL COURSE

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...the ... of the ...

...the ... of the ...

SCHOOL STUDENTS

...the ... of the ...

MARILYN H. LEMMA

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EDUCATION

CLASS ASSEMBLIES

This year, the custom was inaugurated of having each class conduct at least one assembly. All the exercises were, indeed, most interesting but it is the unanimous opinion that the Sophomores were the best.

The programs of all the classes consisted of songs, recitations, readings and current topics. Each class, however, introduced its own special feature, as a piano or violin duet, original essay, or a chorus. The Sophomore chorus was especially enjoyable. These exercises were both instructive and amusing, and were greatly enjoyed by all.

ARBOR DAY

Arbor Day was observed here on April twenty-fourth. The exercises were held in the afternoon on the lawn in front of the school. There was a program made up of different drills, dances, recitations and songs by the grade pupils. The most interesting features were the dances by the first and seventh and eighth grades. All those who were present were well pleased with the work of the pupils and teachers in preparing the program.

SENIOR NIGHT

On Hallowe'en the Seniors of the Southold High School put on an entertainment called "Senior Night" in the school auditorium. The program consisted of an opening chorus by the cast, a burlesque on "Bluebeard," and three animated poems, "Maud Muller," "Excelsior" and "The Village Blacksmith." All of the Seniors took part. Five Senior boys played in "Bluebeard," three of them taking the parts of girls, while the ghost dance was made up of other high school students. The three animated poems were very humorous and nonsensical but very clever. In the afternoon the show was given for the school children, and afterwards the children played games under the direction of the Senior girls. Punch and fancy cakes were on sale at both the afternoon and evening performances. In the evening the auditorium was crowded and the show went off very well. It was a great success and made a big increase in the Seniors' Washington Fund. The program was ended by a dance with music by Al Dennis' orchestra.

The success of this show, one of the most clever, unique and original performances ever put on in Southold was due largely to the coaching of Mr. C. F. Kramer, and Miss Miriam Kramer. The capacity crowd that filled the auditorium declared, almost to a person, that the evening of October 31, 1924 was one of the most pleasant ever spent in their lives.

THE CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

The first annual Christmas entertainment of the Southold High School was given December 18, 1924 in the school auditorium. The program consisted of drills, plays and songs by the pupils of the grades and of the high school classes.

The entertainment as a whole was very successful, the best feature being the play, "Christmas in a Country School," by the seventh and eighth grades.

An unusually large crowd came to the entertainment and we were well supported by their applause.

After the program, ice cream and cake contributed by the Parent-Teachers' Association was sold by the Senior girls for the benefit of the Athletic Association.

COMMUNITY SPIRIT IN SOUTHOLD

The last few years have seen many improvements and developments in the village of Southold.

These beneficial works started by village societies have been accomplished mainly because of the whole hearted, unselfish desire of the townspeople to support any sound and sane movement for the good of the village.

The members of the Parent-Teachers' Association, the Ladies Village Improvement Society and the Dramatic Society have worked tirelessly to promote the interests of Southold. They have aroused in the people the spirit to accomplish. By subscription money was obtained to remodel Belmont Hall. Now it is a fine community hall, which has one of the largest stages on Eastern Long Island. This hall together with the ever popular Park House, built at Founders' Landing furnishes an excellent place for entertainments and dancing.

No longer will space be lacking for library purposes for Mrs. Clement Booth has bought and donated to the village, as a library the Southold Savings Bank building. This donation was made in memory of her father and mother, who were active in helping any worthy cause. On the lawn in front of the building stands a stone, the memorial of Southolders to those who served to uphold democracy.

Across from the Universalist church a monument has also been erected to commemorate the noble deeds of the Union Army in the Civil War.

Southold is known all over the Island as a community in which the highest community spirit prevails. The Dramatic Society which every year stages plays at various east-end villages, has to a large extent, accomplished this. These plays, dramatized by local amateurs, who work unceasingly and do their best are worthy of a village five times the size of Southold. Yes. They are as good if not better than many New

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COMMUNITY SERVICE IN ...

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York productions. No one realizes the work attached to a project of this sort, nor of the spirit that must be present to make the production a success. Each year everyone looks forward to the time when they shall see these plays, for they know that in them they will not be disappointed.

A large Christmas tree outside of the Presbyterian church maintained each year by the Parent-Teachers' Association attracts much attention and helps to foster true Christmas spirit in the community.

The parks of which Southold boasts three are very popular and attractive. The park at Founders' Landing is used most by the townspeople, but the Creekside Park has become a favorite with those who enjoy boating, canoeing and fishing. The park donated to the village by Doctor Emerson, as a memorial to the boys of Southold who gave their lives in the World War, is a spot much frequented by Southolders and visitors alike.

In accomplishing what it has, Southold can justly take pride in its community spirit.

So Southolders let us continue to show as much if not more community spirit in the future as we have in the past.

C. J. S. '24



FACES AND FINGERPRINTS

It is said that nature never repeats herself. There are no two leaves exactly alike, neither are there two human faces exactly alike. Yet one can readily notice the marked likeness between two persons, and the resemblance may be so great that they may be mistaken for each other. When standing side by side and on close inspection, the depressions of the skull or the profile underneath may be observed. However the pictures of these two persons might look identical as is often the case. In this way an innocent man may, and has been punished for a crime by being mistaken for a man who greatly resembled him.

At one time it was thought that photographs would furnish the solution of the question of judicial identification but the great number which was collected made it physically impossible to discover the likeness of an individual who concealed his name. This is not at the present time a rare thing for a criminal to do. In ten years the Parisian police had collected one hundred thousand photographs.

There is now, however, one absolutely certain method of identification which apparently has never failed all through the centuries and that is the method of fingerprinting. The

The committee will meet at the residence of...

...the residence of Mr. ...

EXCERPT FROM THE...



1888

...the residence of Mr. ...



extraordinary thing is that they remain throughout life. One may take the fingerprint of a boy, and be able to identify him by a fingerprint taken seventy years later.

As feet are subject to a certain amount of wear and tear by reason of walking on them, and as manual labor has the same effect on the hands and fingers, nature has provided for their protection against injury by "corrugated" skin. Manual labor tends to develop the ridges of the skin. These ridges prevent articles from slipping from one's grasp as may be demonstrated by comparison with rubber boots, overshoes, tires and the like which are provided with ridges or depressions in some form as a protection against slipping or skidding. There are some exceptions to this however. In the impressions of persons employed at plaster work, cement work, dish washing or any work which affects the skin, the ridges are temporarily destroyed.

The substance of which our bodies are made changes every seven years. There is not present in all of one's body one single ounce of matter that existed there seven years ago. Yet as the skin is worn off and regrows, the fingerprints persist and remain the same.

For fifty centuries, far back before the birth of Christ, fingerprints were used for identification and for signatures. The lawyer's expression, "Thereunto set my hand and seal," meant that the thumb was pressed down on the wax and the mark of the thumb was "the seal."

Kings signed important state documents with fingerprints and through the ages among the thousands of millions of human beings born on earth no two thumbprints or fingerprints could be found exactly alike.

The uses to which fingerprints may be applied are really unlimited.

They are used in the police departments for the identification of persons who may have a previous criminal record and for the apprehension of persons who have committed a crime and escaped detection, but who unconsciously left some tell-tale impression by touching some articles or smooth surface as glassware, china or silverware on the premises where the crime was committed.

Fingerprints are used in the Army and Navy departments for identification and apprehension of deserters; also for the prevention of unidentified dead on the battlefield in case of war.

A number of savings institutions use fingerprints for the protection of persons who are unable to read or write. In this way unauthorized persons are prevented from withdrawing the funds from their accounts.

Fingerprints could be used to good advantage in the Immigration Department in preventing undesirable persons, who

have been deported, from re-entering the country at some other time or port. At present there is no system in use by the government in the United States to prevent such occurrences and almost daily, persons who have been previously deported, re-enter this country without detection.

It would prove a valuable means of identification if this system were adopted by life insurance companies. It would prevent the impersonations in medical examinations or the filing of false claims in case of death. The value to an insurance company may be readily realized in case of an accident where a body is mutilated beyond recognition. An impression of even one finger in such a case would make possible a positive identification and would prevent litigation for insurance claims.

The system of fingerprints does away with impersonations in competitive examinations and at the present time is used by the Municipal Civil Service Commission of New York City in various examinations for positions under Municipal government.

There is no doubt that in the near future (and the day is not far distant) that a National Bureau of Identification will be established by the United States, compelling all residents after reaching a certain age to have their fingerprints filed. If such a bureau were established there would be no longer, cases of unidentified dead, and the criminal record of a person would be complete at any time, irrespective of the places where the said prisoner might have been imprisoned.

If election laws were amended so as to compel all persons to place an impression of one of their thumbs in the election register instead of signatures, as at the present time, it would positively prevent false registration and fraudulent voting. It would also eliminate entirely the so-called "repeater" on election day, because all persons even though they are unable to write their own name can make an impression which cannot be forged or falsified.

The suggestion that every human being should be fingerprinted is an excellent idea. No one could object to it except individuals that have been guilty of crime or that contemplate some criminal action.

RUTH SILLECK, '25

"ALAS"

They sat together before the fire, she coiling herself comfortably on the large sofa and he—ah, how it thrilled him to be near her, and to feel her at his side! And she was his own—the thought of it! She, the pride of her sex—all his own. He told himself how lucky he was in possessing such a little queen.

He spoke to her, told her how he loved her, how beautiful she was, and how he would sacrifice all he owned for her safety. And she looked up at him with eyes that seemed to drink in his words.

And then—

Soon there came a sorrowful day, when, coming home to spend those wondrous hours before the fire with her at his side—he found—alas—he found she had gone—had fled, and left no trace as to the cause of the abrupt parting.

She—she of the fickle sex, betrayed the love he had so generously lavished upon her. She went to another, leaving behind her the one who had been her companion and lover.

Then, with a heart filled with sadness, he sat alone before the fire, thinking and mourning the loss of his dear one, his sweet little pal, his COLLIE.

J. B. C. '27

A DISSERTATION ON STUDY

Several thousand years ago a race of people now extinct invented a form of torture that they called study. After the old men of the tribe had observed a few things about the stars and the moon they decided that their children should learn these principles and hand them down to their children. Accordingly they forced the young men and women to drag their minds from a gay and happy life to the sordid business of studying. Studying then became the common term for parents' tyranny and has descended from generation to generation.

At first the boldest youths stood up for their rights. They refused to study and drew up a long list of reasons for this decision. However, little did they reckon of their parents' craftiness and resources. They found themselves ostracized from society; they saw brainless youths get good jobs simply because they could tell about the Northern Lights. With a sob in their throats and curse in their hearts the brave youths threw aside their manhood and picked up their books. And so study has come to us, a thing to be borne, because of necessity.

It is in this way that the modern child thinks of study. He sees it as a task that has to be done and goes at it with the idea of beating the game as much as he possibly can. He can't help, it is hereditary. Study is simply an unpleasant experience, a period of life that must be skipped over as quickly and as easily as possible. And yet there are some people who go at study as though it were a pleasure. They revel in it and spend many otherwise happy hours tearing madly through the pages of morbid text-books in chasing the illusive pronoun. Be patient, be calm with them, fellow sufferers, they

are not to be blamed for perhaps in their study they find an outlet for their mania which might otherwise be dangerous.

By a decree of our betters we are all forced to study but after a person has spent sixteen or seventeen years of his life studying what good will it do him? He will forget it all sooner or later and will think of the good times he missed when he was foolishly studying. In a few years won't you be proud to tell your young son that the sine over the cosine equals the tangeant! "Yes," he will say, "but why?" And you are stuck. Another half year gone to waste. Yes, brothers, let's stand up for our rights and yell, "Down with Study"—Hooray!

H. W. G. '25

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

Whosoever wishes to describe the political life of the American people can accomplish this end from a number of starting points. Perhaps he would begin with the Constitution and expound the document which has given to the American body-politic its remarkable and permanent form; or he might ramble through histories and trace out the rise of a great world power from a few petty colonies. Yet all this would be but a superficial delineation.

Whoever wishes to understand the secret of that baffling turmoil, the inner mechanism and motive behind all the politically effective forces must set out from one point; he must know and appreciate the yearning of the American heart after self-direction.

In social life the American is always very ready to conform to the will of another. With his inborn good nature he lends himself to social situations, which are otherwise inconvenient.

Invariably the American feels himself responsible for everything that happens about him. In Russia, as a well known American once said, serfdom could be wiped out by one stroke of the Czar's pen, and millions of Russians would be freed from slavery with no loss of life or property. "We Americans had to offer up a half-million lives and many millions worth of property in order to free our slaves. And yet nothing else was to be thought of. We had to overcome that evil by our own initiative and by our own exertions reach our goal. And just because we are Americans and not Russians no power on earth could have relieved us of our responsibilities."

Thus, when the spirit of self-direction dominates all other motives the government of that people is necessarily republican. But it does not conversely follow that all republics are founded on the spirit of self-direction in the people. Thus

the republic of the United States is entirely different from all other republics. The republic of France was founded on rationalism while those newer republics are yet too small for comparison.

The principles embodied in the constitution of France are derived from theory while the political life of the United States sprang not from reasoned motives but from ideals; it is not the result of insight but of will, it has not a logical but a moral foundation.

The republican spirit of the people of the United States was not first conceived in 1787. It was strong and well-matured long before the delegates of the thirteen colonies assembled under Washington's leadership in Independence Hall at Philadelphia. In spite of England's protecting arm these little colonies felt it to be a condition of their sound growth that they should manage their domestic affairs themselves. Thus it happened that all the colonies alike were externally dependent upon England but internally they were very independent.

After the French and Indian War by the Treaty of Paris, of 1763, France was removed from North America and England had control of all the land from the Atlantic ocean to the Mississippi River. At the same time the colonists realized that England looked upon the affairs of the colonies strictly from a point of view of her own gain.

Besides, there was opened up a new prospect for the future. The French no longer threatened, and in the territory to the Mississippi there lay a great field for improvement and promises of huge resources. What need had they now to depend further on the English throne? The spirit of self-direction could now come consistently forward to dictate the last move.

The taxes and atrocities practiced by England as are set forth in the Declaration of Independence merely helped push the spirit of self-direction in the colonies until the famous Declaration of Independence was formed and signed by a meeting of the delegates of the thirteen states in Philadelphia. The spirit of self-direction had triumphed.

A trait of the American people which finds its origin in the spirit of self-direction is the very evident gift of organization. This trait finds its fullest expression in the political sphere. It is the instinct which creates parties, guarantees the excellency of legislatures, preserves the discipline of the states and is in general the most striking manifestation of the spirit of self-direction.

Upon our political parties depends the election of our legislative, judicial and executive bodies. The American people take great interest in their parties and are greatly concerned with the election of their government officials because so very

much depends upon them. Besides the people want it to depend upon them.

Another phase of the character of the American people is self-initiative. Upon this depends the great economic development of the United States. If one is to consider the economic rise of the United States he must not consider the fertility of the soil, the ore deposits, the wheat and cotton fields, the woodlands or the vast water supplies but the spirit of self-initiative in the true American. The American has built up his industries because he has wanted to and he has that spirit of self-initiative which makes him do it. The American people have not followed in the footsteps of their European forefathers but have defiantly set out for themselves. They have made remarkable changes in the world. They have forced the results of their spirit of self-initiative into the old world. The American tries for himself, he experiments and at last succeeds in perfecting a better and more efficient way to do a certain thing.

In regard to the American greed for money, we may say that the true American does not appreciate money unless he has worked for it. This can be shown more easily by the absence of doweries and lotteries in the United States. The European prizes money so much that if he can get it by dowry or games of chance so much the better. The European in money affairs is very much different from the American. The American merchant works for his money in the same way that a great artist works for his; it is just as much of an art to an American.

The spirit of self-initiative exists not only in individuals but in towns and cities. The same optimism and spirit of invention and initiative and the same pioneer courage inspire the collective will of city and state.

The economic rise of the United States, the result of the spirit of self-initiative was not such a sudden thing as it sounded to Europe but it was, as all histories will show, a steady rise.

In all classes of people a certain difference arises because of one's trade but all humans are equal. Everybody in the United States is given an equal right in justice and politics, but one soon finds that socially there is a difference. "All men are created equal," but because one drives a cab and the other rides in it, a certain distinction arises. The real man is not afflicted by this differentiation and it would not be worth while either to command or to obey if all men did not tacitly understand that each esteems the other as an equal. A division of labor is necessary, but as long as any one does the work apportioned to him he belongs, of course, to the fraternal circle quite as well as the one who, by reason of industrial conditions or natural talents, comes to take a more distinguished or agreeable position. Whoever makes this claim

honestly for himself assumes that everyone else does likewise. On the other hand, whosoever thinks himself equal to those above him, but superior to those beneath him conceives external differences to be intrinsic and makes thus a presumptuous demand for himself. The man who truly sees social equality as a real part of the social contract, will feel toward those above him as towards those below him. He will make his own claims good by the very act of recognizing the claims of others.

The spirit of self-assertion requires the intrinsic equality of all one's neighbors who belong to the social community in question.

Thereby we can see that the pride of the true American is, once and for all, not the American country, nor yet the American achievements but the American personality.

JOHN JAMES KRAMER, '25

ODE TO DISAPPOINTMENT

When night comes rolling round at last,
And earth's dim shadows flee
I fain would jump into my Ford
And drive off happily.
But no! my plans must all be spoiled
My neighbor shakes my hand
Quoth he, "We need you very much,
To lead the village band."
Or else my aunt, with doleful woe
Decides she would a-wooing go
Into my flivver she must blow
She has her wild oats yet to sow.
Mayhap the preacher hears me chug,
And runs out to greet me with a hug,
For he must catch the Midnight Flier,
And I must help the old church choir.
I nod my head on sad assent
My plans have all like shadows went,
Tho Douglass Tommix grims again
Upon the silver screen
I must sweep my neighbor's yard
To get it smooth and clean.
And so through life I sadly go
My hopes all sadly wrecked.
I hope that when to Heaven I get
With flowers I'll all be decked,
And sit at ease and smoke my pipe
And watch the smoke clouds swell,
But if someone should want some help
I'll tell him to go back to the earth.

Author Unknown

THE DIFFICULTIES I HAVE IN PREPARING MY HOME WORK

The other night when I sat down to prepare my home work I found that my kid brother had taken all my paper. As there was none in the house, I went out to a neighbor's to borrow some. When I came back I found that my pencil was gone, so decided to use a pen. But, in taking the cork out of the ink bottle, I broke my left arm. Nothing daunted, I prepared to study anyway when I heard a terrible scream from upstairs. Rushing up, I found that my grandmother had had an epileptic fit, and was rapidly sinking. As I hastened out to get a doctor, I fell down stairs and broke both legs. When the doctor finally came, my grandmother was dead, and my aunt had died of grief. Although overwhelmed with sorrow, I was more determined than ever to do my school work, so crawled painfully back to the living room. Here I found that the cat had knocked my pipe over and set my books on fire. In a few minutes the entire house was in ashes, and every member of the family but me burned to death. So, with a sinking heart, I crawled to the bridge, jumped off, and drowned myself.

H. W. G. '25

ODE TO VIRGIL

Oh Virgil, Noble Virgil,
Oh! Worthy Son of Rome!
Thy name is known in every zone
And famous is thy home.
But high school students love you not,
For them your name's a curse!
For Caeser sure is very hard,
But Virgil's even worse!

C. B. M. '25

THE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

In his dictionary Webster states that the adjective "cross" means intractable, that a "word" is an articulate sound or a combination of sounds, and that a "puzzle" is something that perplexes or causes embarrassment. I agree with him. To me a crossword puzzle is an intractable combination of sounds causing a great deal of perplexity and embarrassment.

It all started in this way. One of my sisters discovered a crossword puzzle in the evening newspaper many weeks ago. She became interested directly and fell to work. That evening I had nothing to do so I helped her a little. That act proved my undoing.

The next evening I had a great deal to do, in fact forty lines of Virgil and twenty sentences in French. I was working diligently when about seven o'clock she came in with the "Eagle." She sat down beside me and started the puzzle. Every once in a while I would hear a pleased "Ah," or "That's easy," then again she would frown or glare at the paper.

Finally she turned to me and said, "Do you know a seven-letter word meaning a member of an ancient tribe?"

"No," I said sharply, "I'm working. Please don't bother me."

"I didn't mean to bother you," she replied and continued to work at the puzzle.

About fifteen minutes later she looked up and remarked, "that word was Persian, I should think you'd know that."

"I'm not interested," I said, "and I don't know anything about crossword puzzles tonight."

She smiled in quite a superior way and went at the puzzle again. Suddenly she looked up and said, "I need only four more words, one is a six-letter word meaning a governor of an ancient province, the second has four letters and means a high Turkish official, the third is a kind of cannula in six letters and the last has ten letters, the first one, Z, and means a union among German states for the collection of custom house duties. Do you know any of those?"

Now I never starred in Ancient History and don't know anything about Turkey. A cannula, whatever that may be, is not in my line and as for German I don't know or care to know it at all, so I replied rather shortly, "I don't know nor care to know anything about any of them. If you want to know, look in the encyclopedia."

"That's a good idea. Thanks very much," she said and then added from the library, "Where is the seventh volume of the nyclopedia?" "It's the one from 'Jac' to 'Mis'."

"Oh! it must be there. It was this morning."

After a few minutes of rather noisy searching and after she had knocked two or three books from the table she cried triumphantly, "Here it is in this chair, I was using it last night. Now to look for those words." After rustling leaves for a few minutes she again observed rather loudly, "Say, P comes after M, doesn't it?"

"Of course," I said quickly, "and please stop interrupting me. I've got to finish my Latin."

She put that book up, took down another and the rustling started again. Finally after looking for all four words and finding none she came back and remarked, "That didn't work. Can you think of any other place to look?"

Without lifting my eyes from my book, I said, "try the dictionary."

"What word shall I look for," she inquired hopefully.

"All four of them," I said, "and for goodness sake find them and then let me study in peace."

"I mean," she continued patiently, "under what letters shall I look for them."

"I don't know," I replied rather impatiently.

"That seems to be a common remark of yours," she observed as she went for the dictionary.

She returned with the dictionary and started reading off all the possible words for my approval.

In the middle of a long list, I arose, picked up my books and fled upstairs to study in quiet for the rest of the evening. Yes, Webster was certainly right about the cross word puzzle.

C. B. M. '25

RED'S FINISH

John ("Red") Grant was a Soph at the Greenville High School. Red had been a member of the football team that year, and had been the star at gaining ground. He was a very fast runner, but had never been in a real race. That spring, Red was certainly lonely, as he did not take part in baseball or track work, as most of the others did.

One day, as he was sitting in the grand stand, watching the track men run, "Pop" Moore, the coach, came to him and asked him if he would not like to join the track team. That night Red and his roommate, "Kid" Todd, talked it over, with the result that Red joined the track squad next day.

Red made slow progress on the team, because there were so many other boys trying for the one hundred and two hundred-twenty-yard dash, at which Red was his best. After about two weeks, the coach cut the squad, keeping only the best runners. Red was among them. The annual track meet with Oakdale was scheduled for two weeks from that Saturday. On Thursday before the meet, the coach cut the squad leaving only four men for each event. Red had a place on the team at the 100 yard and 220 yard dashes.

Saturday dawned very bright. Red awoke at ten o'clock and had a light breakfast. Afterwards, he went to the village and spent a little time there, but could not get over his nervousness. He went back to the dormitory and slept until nearly two o'clock, when it was time for him to get to the field. He then dressed, and went to the field to 'limber up.'

The first race—100 yard dash—was scheduled for two-thirty. There were eight runners, four from Greenville and four from Oakdale, toeing the line. Red had the inside of the track. At the crack of the pistol they started. A man from Oakdale took the lead but after half the distance had been

covered, he dropped back. Red took the lead with no discernible effort, and easily won.

The other events were then run in their order. Oakdale and Greenville shared many first places. When the last event came, the two rival schools were tied with 72 points each. This event was the 220 yard dash, at which Red was the best of the Greenville runners.

The eight men lined up at the post, and started at the pistol shot. Just as Red set out, he got out of stride, and fell behind the other runners. Soon, however, he was back in stride, and at the half way mark, had passed four runners. And still there were three ahead of him! Slowly he passed the first one, and finally the second. But the leader, an Oakdale fellow, was a hard man to beat. Redran at great speed, but the other man kept about five feet ahead. And now there was only twenty-five yards to cover. The man in front was tiring, but Red did not even begin to weaken. With ten yards to go, Red gave a great burst of speed, and passed the other man about two feet from the tape.

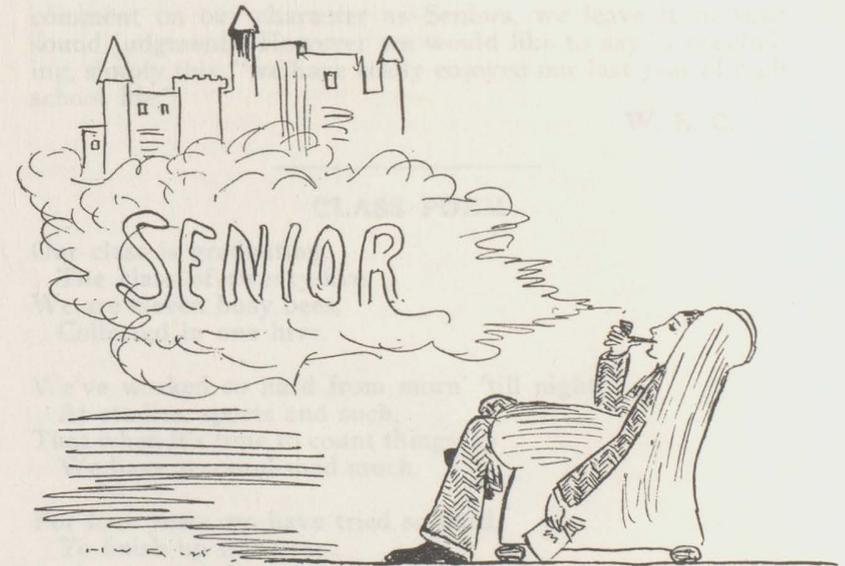
The Greenville crowd went wild, for they earned the victory of the meet. That night a great banquet was held, at which Red was the popular hero. One would think Red was the only man who had run!

L. H. M. '28

ODE TO H. W. G.

Please, Mr. Cop! Oh Golly!
How can you be so melancholy?
I want to know!
I went so slow!
I always do—
You know it, too!
My pa, he swears
My mamma's hairs
Are turning gray,
'Cause every day
Some silly cop,
He makes me stop!
Please, C'mon Mr. Cop, and he
Just as good as you can to me!
(Repeat many times, far into the wee, sma' hours).

H. M. T. '25



SENIOR CLASS OF 1925

William Carroll, Editor

Class Motto—"Ascendi etsi saxa sint aspera."

Class Colors—Blue and Silver.

Class Flower—Mountain Laurel.

Members

Robert Irwin Booth, President; Helen Mary Thompson, Vice President; Clara Bernardette McCaffery, Secretary; Henry Perkins Dickerson, Treasurer; William Eugene Carroll, Arthur Francis Gagen, Hollis Williamson Grathwohl, Charles Frank Kramer, John James Kramer, Donald Perry Robinson, Ruth Beebe Silleck.

SENIOR NOTES

At the beginning of the fourth and last year of high school, we found that our class had undergone many changes in number and members since our entrance as Freshmen.

The eleven members who expected to be graduated met early in the school year and elected the officers. Robert Irwin Booth was elected president, Helen Mary Thompson vice-

Н. П. Д. 12

Светлая душа, душа ты моя, душа моя, душа моя,

Людям добра ты, людям добра ты,

Тебе спасибо, тебе спасибо,

Светлая душа, душа моя,

ОДЕЛО Н. П. Д.

Г. Н. М. 12

Светлая душа, душа ты моя, душа моя, душа моя,

Людям добра ты, людям добра ты,

Тебе спасибо, тебе спасибо,

Светлая душа, душа моя,

Светлая душа, душа ты моя, душа моя, душа моя,

Людям добра ты, людям добра ты,

Тебе спасибо, тебе спасибо,

Светлая душа, душа моя,

Светлая душа, душа моя



president, Clara Bernardette McCaffery secretary, Henry Perkins Dickerson treasurer.

Our determination was to enjoy to the greatest extent this, our last year, and to leave behind us a worthy record, new achievements, but to carry with us the remembrances of many happy times. We were inspired to do these because we felt we owed it to Southold and since our days as high school students were few.

One of the greatest benefits we derived from our Washington trip was the desire for social activities by which we were able to raise the necessary funds. We feel also that through these we have augmented school spirit which is the most important factor in school life.

During the year we sold candy. The constant demand caused us to win the distinction of selling more than any other class. Food sales were money-makers that netted us many dollars.

The first real attempt at something big was our "Senior Night" on Hallowe'en. It was something new, yet it appealed to all thereby making it the success, both socially and financially, that we had anticipated. The program we presented did not characterize a Senior, by any means, but the occasion clears us of any breach of Senior etiquette.

So great was the success of "Senior Night," that we were prompted to further our efforts, and so we held an informal dance during Christmas vacation. It was not our aim to increase our treasury by this, but rather to have a social gathering of friends and former Seniors. The result was as we had expected.

As the time for our trip to the Capitol was drawing near we found we were wanting in funds. Consequently a benefit movie at the Metro in Greenport, was secured. We cannot call this a great success yet we were pleased immensely with the manager, Mr. Wilson, who more than doubled the net proceeds.

Connected with our English course was the interesting study of debating and argumentation. When this was completed we prepared ourselves for a debate to be given in chapel, on the modern topic, "Sign Board Abolition." It was decided in favor of the negative side. It has been many years since such a thing as debating has constituted the chapel program, which, perhaps, accounts for its enthusiastic reception. By this one incident we hope we have revived debating in S. H. S. as we realize the importance of public speaking, of a quick and responsive mind, and of ease of dictation.

A short while ago we prepared and presented a program in chapel. Since then every other class has followed our precedent.

This is not the proper place nor are we the right ones to

comment on our character as Seniors, we leave it to your sound judgment. However we would like to say in concluding, simply this, "we have really enjoyed our last year of high school life."

W. E. C.

CLASS POEM

Our class is graduating,
The class of twenty-five,
We are eleven busy bees,
Collected in one hive.

We've worked so hard from morn' 'till night,
At studies, sports and such,
That when it's time to count things up
We have accomplished much.

For four years we have tried so hard,
To finish up this year;
And now when it is time to go,
We'll give a rousing cheer.

We're glad that we have done so well,
And that we now are thru,
But when we leave old Southold High,
What are we going to do?

Into the world we'll have to go,
Our sorrows will begin,
We'll wish that we were back in school
As Freshmen, starting in.

C. B. M. '25

ASCENDI ETSI SAXA SINT ASPERA

"Ascend, though the rocks be rugged." In the selection of this as our motto, we feel that we have found one that will always be useful and practical, and we also realize that, at times, it may be a hard maxim to follow.

We know it isn't always easy to work and to strive, and we know from our experience in high school, more than once we've felt like giving up our lessons, like ceasing to study and doing something that, we felt, would be much more pleasant. But we haven't and we're glad. We're glad we've finished high school because we can feel that we have accomplished one of the many things in personal and cooperative advancement that we hope to accomplish.

In this thing, we are largely indebted to others, to families and teachers. But now, we will be more and more on our own responsibility. We have our ways to make, and our work in the world to accomplish. So, we are resolved to "ascend." We are resolved to take every advantage of every opportunity for advancement, that is offered to us. We know that, at times, we'll feel the same inertia that we've felt before, but those will be the times when we'll do our best, and remember our motto the most. And when we have accomplished that which we set out to do, when our career is ended, or our special work is finished, we won't slump, or get into a rut! We realize that this is a progressive world, in which everyone must do his part. So, we will continue to "ascend" personally—to widen our understanding, and to increase our knowledge. In this way, we hope to do our bit, to do it well and to set an example to others to "Ascend, though the rocks be rugged."

H. M. T. '25

CLASS PROPHECY

It was June 21, 1935, when I received an invitation to the Second Annual Alumni Ball of the Southold High School. I had been in Hawaii for three years teaching school there, so it was my first chance to attend an Alumni Ball in Southold. Besides, I thought that I might see some of my old classmates, so I decided to go.

On the night of the ball I was rather late and when I arrived the auditorium was crowded. The first people I noticed were Bill Carroll and Bob Booth. They were standing near the door talking earnestly. I stopped to speak to them, and asked them what they were doing. Bill had just returned from England, where he was connected with the American Embassy, and where he was working as hard for the United States as he used to work for the Class of '25. Bob is the Congressman from the First Assembly District, Long Island, and has proved himself a good statesman and representative of the people. Of course they wouldn't tell me all this, but I found it out from the others.

After I left them, I went to the cloak room, where I met Helen and Ruth deeply interested in each other's jokes, just as they used to be. Ruth told me that after a few years of hard work, she was now starring with Paramount Films. She was in town for two weeks, and intended to make a personal appearance at the playing of her latest starring vehicle, a revival of that old classic favorite, "Flaming Youth" at the Community Theatre.

Helen said that she had studied journalism in Columbia,

then had returned to Southold, bought out the "Traveler," and made it into a newspaper, known as "Long Island's Largest Weekly."

She, being in town, and connected with a newspaper knew all about the others. She said that Donald had just returned from Europe where he had been studying medicine. He is now in Cutchogue, preparing to found a sanatorium there, for the treatment of ear diseases of all kinds.

I asked her about Hollis, and learned that after he had made a name for himself as a cartoonist, he had started a publication known as the "Southold Satire," that is fast becoming more popular than Judge. Cutchogue should be proud of her native sons!

Frank, Helen told me, has taken his father's place in the drug business. The Kramer drug store is now the main establishment of its kind in the east end district.

John James, however, did not stay in Southold. He started out in life as a salesman, and has advanced until he now holds the position of sales manager with a well known automobile company. John always could argue well and prove anything!

"Fat" Dickerson has succeeded his father as cashier of the Bank of Southold. He got his first training as treasurer of the Class of '25, a position that he filled most efficiently.

"Artie" Gagen not content to leave town without "Fat" returned after he finished his education and established a radio broadcasting station here. He takes great interest in experimental work—his station being known as one of the most progressive in the United States. Artie made his first electrical experiments in the laboratory of the Southold High School.

After we finished our lengthy conversation, Helen, Ruth and I went out to the Reception Hall, and met all of our former classmates. We all got together and planned, as a vacation, another trip to Washington. Here we hope to shake hands with the President—none other than Mr. Lewis Blodgett, our former principal.

CLARA McCAFFERY

CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1925, of the Southold High School, Town of Southold, State of 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 Mr. Blodgett—A twelve place logarithm table.
- II. To Mrs. De Long—A dictaphone for the daily list of after-school guests.

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СЪВЪЗЪ СЪОБЩЕНИЯ

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СЪВЪЗЪ СЪОБЩЕНИЯ

1900

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- III. To Miss Keohane—A road map to Sayville.
 IV. To Miss Sample—A "fleet" to take her on a trip around the world.
 V. To the Junior Class—A dozen sewing baskets and a chaperone.
 VI. To the Sophomores—Our second hand book notes.
 VII. To the Freshmen girls—A new barrel of flour—to the boys, Stacomb and book of etiquette.
 VIII. To Helen Boisseau—The Daily Dozen.
 IX. To Marion Albertson—A ticket to Peconic.
 X. To Katherine Thompson—Some more "pleases."
 XI. To Marian Sayre—The nickname "Nancy."
 XII. To Clara Tuthill—A night lamp.
 XIII. To Florence Akscin—A bottle of tonic.
 XIV. To Marian Robinson—A year's subscription to "Snappy Stories."
 XV. To Dorothy Robinson—An option on the French word, "pret."
 XVI. To Mary Strasser—A kiddy kar.
 XVII. To Alice McCaffery—A bond.
 XVIII. To Rita Dickerson—A book of excuse blanks.
 XIX. To Alice Gordon—Some "Ernest" endeavor.
 XX. To Flora Albertson—Some blue prints and specifications.
 XXI. To Marguerite Erhardt—A medal for her good work in chapel.
 XXII. To James Cogan—A safety razor.
 XXIII. To Fred Bridge—Week's board at the Turner House, Peconic.
 XXIV. To Cora Booth—A pair of stilts.
- We hereby distribute our personal property as follows:
- I. To Joe Bond—My faculty drag.—Bob Booth.
 II. To my namesake, Helen Sterling, my Virgil Trot—Helen Thompson.
 III. To Lyle Meredith—Some of my avoirdupois—John James Kramer.
 IV. To George Stelzer—My "line"—Hollis Grathwohl.
 V. To Marcella Akscin—My Virgil Book, guaranteed first class condition—Ruth Silleck.
 VI. To Milton Folts—My French ability—Henry Dickerson.
 VII. To Corey Albertson—My chivalry—Donald Robinson.
 VIII. To Hummer Prince—My hair comb.—C. Frank Kramer.
 IX. To Grace Vreeland—My excess ambition.—Clara McCaffery.
 X. To Daniel Smith—My lessons in courtship.—Bill Carroll.

XI. To Winifred Billard—Mr. Wit.—Arthur Gagen.

We nominate and appoint Adolph Westerlund and Alice Bloomfield, executor and executrix of this, our last will and 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-five, in the presence of Lillian Stelzer and Clifford Tillinghast, whom we have requested to become attested witnesses hereto.

Signed:

Clara McCaffery
 Ruth Silleck
 Helen Thompson
 Henry Dickerson
 Donald Robinson
 Robert Booth
 Arthur Gagen
 William Carroll
 Hollis Grathwohl
 C. Frank Kramer
 John James Kramer.

In witness whereof we have here set our hand and seal:

Lillian Stelzer
 Clifford Tillinghast.

A SENIOR CLASS MEETING

A Senior Class meeting is an event which should not be lost from the annals of history. At least, those of the Class of '25 have been historic occasions. The absence of Parliamentary Law, and in fact, of all law and order, marks it as a time to be remembered. We talk so much, argue so hotly, and accomplish so little that we are novels in our way.

Our meetings go something like this: Bob calls the class to order, and asks the purpose of it. Everyone looks at everyone else, and finally some one makes a guess. Hollis and John James get into a scrap about something and argue for hours. Frank Kramer is conspicuous by his absence. Artie, Fat and Donald hold down the back seats and keep mum. The arguments continue. John James explains why everything we do is wrong, and what it ought to be, to be right. Hollis finally sits down, looks around in a bored way, makes some sarcastic remark to John James, and then relapses into silence. Bill, always working hard for the class, asks Bob for his opinion. Bob smiles and says he will agree with the rest. It makes no difference whatsoever to him. The girls are rather a minor part of the class, but form a major part of the committee.

Finally everyone is tired and disgusted. Someone suggests that we have a food sale the next Saturday. Everyone agrees and we joyfully depart, after Bob has asked Helen to please start a list.

Our class meetings are good training for later participation in Civic affairs.

C. B. M. '25

THE WASHINGTON TRIP

As our predecessors for some years have done, the Class of '25 joined the group who, under the leadership of Mr. William Higbie of Huntington, spent the week of April sixth in Washington, D. C. All the members—eleven—went, with Miss Koehane as chaperone, and found the trip both pleasant and profitable.

Late Monday afternoon we arrived at Washington, and went in busses to the Franklin Square Hotel. After dinner that evening most of us visited the Congressional Library, after a bit of preliminary wandering about the city. At the Library, we saw the originals of both the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution, beside many paintings, old maps, drawings, handwriting specimens and incunabula. The building itself is very beautiful, and could easily have occupied a whole week's time.

Early Tuesday morning, we had a bus ride through the city, noting many important places of historic interest, and several of rare architectural beauty. Foremost among the latter were the Lincoln Memorial, and the Washington monument, especially beautiful in the early morning when reflected in the pool nearby. Later, we stopped at the Capitol, and were shown through the building. The vast dome, with its mural decorations, and the architecture of the whole building will make us long remember the Capitol.

After lunch, we went down the Potomac by steamer to Mount Vernon. Here we saw Washington's home, with its handsome, well kept grounds and many smaller buildings that contained relics of the Washington family. Here, too, we visited the spot where the Father of Our Country lies in his simple tomb, so different from the magnificent resting place that was intended for him in Washington.

Wednesday, late in the morning, we went to the White House, and passed through several of the rooms there. Then we passed single file into President Coolidge's office, and shook hands with him. Of course, we were all greatly impressed, for we had hardly expected this privilege.

Wednesday afternoon we went by trolley to Arlington National Cemetery. Here we saw the graves of the many fam-

ous dead of past wars, the Lee mansion and the Amphitheatre, a beautiful marble structure. Nearby, we gathered around the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier of the World War, and were greatly moved by the simple recital, which our guide gave, of the facts about this sacred spot.

By Thursday, everyone seemed to be tired of the crowd, so each group went wherever it wished. Most of the boys visited the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, and were greatly interested in the process of making bills! Several of our group walked both up and down the Washington monument—nine hundred steps each way. The view from the top is fine—the city in one direction, the Potomac with its banks bordered with cherry blossoms, in another.

Most of us visited the Smithsonian Institute and the New National Museum. In the former place we saw the dresses worn by the Presidents' wives. The desk at which Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence, and lots of other interesting things. At the Pan-American building, we were shown through the beautifully decorated rooms and halls—quite different, with their South American and Indian touches from anything we had seen prior.

Friday night we arrived in Philadelphia, and Saturday morning went for a bus ride through the city. Here we saw Fairmount Park, Franklin's grave, William Penn's home, the Liberty Bell and many other objects of historic interest. Later, we heard the wonderful organ at Wanamaker's, which was installed there after the Centennial.

Late in the afternoon, we were again in the Pennsylvania Station, looking for trains for home, with lots more in our minds than in our pocketbooks.

H. M. T. '25

ADVICE TO THE JUNIORS

Dear Juniors! The world needs us and tomorrow we step forth to pay back our debt. We have reached our perfection through diligent, thorough and conscientious work. We have always been a remarkable class, and, contrary to custom, we did not imitate the higher classes, but blazed our own path. The only way you can ever be as illustrious a class as we are is to follow directly in our footsteps. While your faults are as innumerable as the stars, perhaps some of the worst ones can be corrected if you heed our counsel.

We would suggest to the class as a whole to get a deeper realization of what dignity really is. Gum-chewing, writing notes and making faces must be stopped when you become Seniors.

It is queer that Marion Albertson's car should so often de-

velop engine trouble in Peconic. We thought it was quite reliable, but for the past few months, it has been very erratic. Now Marion, get the car fixed, and stay away from Peconic.

Alice Gordon, why don't you get a job in Ballen's store? We can't walk past anyway, but when you hang around out in front it makes walking on the sidewalk still more difficult. You'd be a poor saleslady, but it would serve your purpose.

Clara Tuthill, your ruse of studying until two or three o'clock worked pretty well until a large bulky letter dropped out of your Trig. book one day. No Senior should spend so much time writing letters. Get a secretary and let her do it!

Florence Akscin, be a trifle careful when you walk around the room. Everybody isn't made of cast iron, and, when you step on them, something has to break. And do be careful of out-of-town basketball courts, or we'll be sued for damages.

There are such things as speed limits, Sayre, even in Peconic. You have one great fault—you spend too much time counting the stars. But then if he wood not go home, it really isn't all your fault.

If there is any one person in Southold High who is a champion giggler, it is you, Mary Strasser. Even when you're saying "Number please" you manage to get in a giggle or so. The voice with the smile wins, but for the love of Mike, don't smile so loud.

Katherine Thompson, don't you know midnight is no time to give lessons in etiquette? We advise you to get a good standard text book on that subject, then it won't take so long. But then, you always said you loved to be a teacher.

Alice McCaffery, why don't you talk a little louder in class? That's your main fault, and we think you do it on purpose, so that you'll get more attention. Of course, that's only a surmise.

Don't you know, Dorothy Robinson, that no self-respecting girl in high school should flirt? You roll a wicked optic, but we advise you to roll it over a text book a little oftener.

Sisters certainly are alike in your case, Marion Robinson. Perhaps if you'd get in at 11:30 instead of three o'clock you'd be able to walk around with your eyes open. We always thought you had a dreamy look, but now we've come to the conclusion that it's a lack of dreamy look.

Yes, we like to hear you sing in the choir Sunday, Helen Boisseau, but it's not so good when you sing all during school hours. They say that "still water runs deep," and we believe it in your case, anyway.

Rita Dickerson—you work too hard to become a real true, typical Senior. Slow up a bit! And do try to stay away from the movies at least once a week. Is it true that a fellow came way down from Patchogue just to write his name in your birthday book?

That's our advice. And in concluding, we think that the Junior girls had better stop helping the Junior boys so much, and let them do a little work themselves. If you follow our advice carefully, there is no reason why you shouldn't be a Senior Class that Southold High School can be proud of.

You are welcome!

H. W. G. '25

POETS' CORNER

Each one's a poet,
And we all know it.
Our feet show it—
They're Long-fellows.

—Unanymous

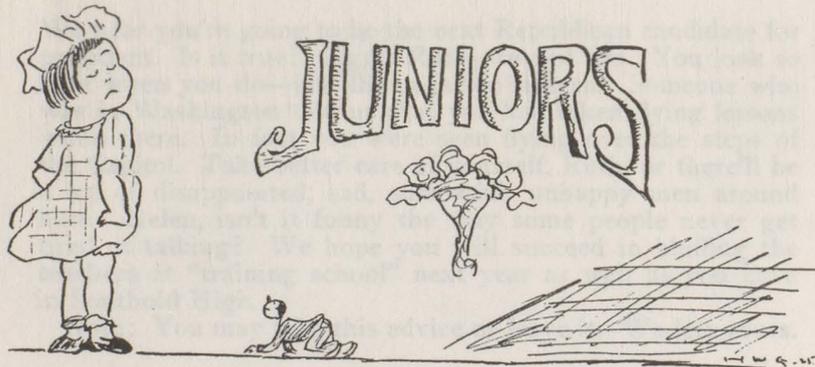
Affectionately dedicated to the Editor.
The time has come
When I must hum,
And write a poem, I see,
Now will you tell,
Who know so well,
Why you should call on me?

I'll tell you tho,
That I don't know
What kind it ought to be—
So this I'll say,
"My friend—good day
You'll get no more from me!"

C. B. M. '25

A Los Angeles street car recently crashed into an automobile in which a young man was feeding candy to his girl. The motorman had clanged his bell, but the driver mistook the sound for love's old sweet gong.





JUNIORS

Helen Boisseau, Editor

If Alberts Son and Dickers Son met Robins Sons and Thomps Son riding up Tut-Hill in Sayres Saxon, do you suppose Ahs-Cin would be wiped away? If Bois-seau, has Gor-Don wrong? We think not, unless McCaf-Ferys Stras, Sir across the bay.

K. T. '26

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

There have been several changes in what is now the Junior Class since 1922, but we hope there won't be any more until after next year. Three years ago there were thirteen girls and three boys in the class. Now there are twelve girls. Edna Butler is now working in New York, and Virginia Malmborg is a member of the Sophomore Class. Hazel Baumann and William McKeon left us to attend Southold Academy and Francis Carroll to work. Chester Rich, who was at Lawrenceville Preparatory School in New Jersey, has returned to Southold High. Marian Sayre and Alice McCaffery joined us in 1924. Otherwise, it is the same old class.

We started in with Marion Albertson as president and Katherine Thompson as vice-president; these officers are still guiding our class.

In 1922 we bought silver rings which we shall wear until we get our gold ones next year, and maybe after that. That same year we gave the Sophomores a party. Only four of them came but we had a good time just the same. This year we took entire charge of assembly one morning and everyone took part. There were recitations, readings, current topics and a duet.

Four of the players on the girls basketball team are Juniors, so we have been well represented in sports.

In June, 1925, we gave a dance in the school auditorium, in honor of the Class of '25. The dance was an invitation affair, with music by the Piccadilly Orchestra. A very enjoyable time was had at this, our first affair in the auditorium.

By June, 1926, we hope to have proven that a class of girls can accomplish much.

REPLY TO SENIORS

Although the Juniors well know that the Seniors' advice was uncalled for, we feel it our duty to defend ourselves against such ridicule. Our Physics book tells us that a plane mirror reflects. So we would suggest that the Seniors secure one of these mirrors, and scrutinize themselves carefully. Certainly their defects would out-number ours to a great extent. In fact, these defects are so numerous that we feel called upon to enumerate them and to suggest a remedy or two.

We wish the Senior boys would jump into a river. There is one not far away, eminently suited, whose waters are said to wash out conceit. Taken as a whole you are an impossible lot—singly, you are more so. Please try to reduce, John James. Remembr that good things come in small packages. Your superfluity is excessive. What kind of a show was the one that you twice attended in Washington, Willie? Judging from a glance at a collection of your favorite books we have an idea. Really, Bob, you shouldn't be so affable and friendly. Sometime you'll befriend someone who will turn on you and return base evil for your generous kindness. How can you be so dumb, Arthur? Don't you see that all the girls are just crazy about you? And yet you stay so distant and impersonal! Henry, we often wonder why you always have your French on Monday. But we found out what you do in church on Sunday. Why don't you grow up, Henry, and flit about a bit with the fairer sex? You have the car—use it. Hollis, you should get a job as a hotel manager—practice makes perfect. Besides, hot air is good for heating purposes. Then, too, you'd be such an attraction. Donald, you'll miss your calling if you're not a bugler in the army. If it's true that the early bird catches the worm, you must be some popular with fishermen. Dear itty Fwankie—oo's curls is so pwitty! Does oo use an iwon, oah does muvver tie 'em up wiv wags? We think a course at the Academy will be fine for you.

Well, girls, probably you're impatient, and here—if we were catty—we'd say something about quality in number. But we aren't catty, so we won't say it. Well, well, well. If here isn't Clara—the little girl who makes earth-quakes to order.

We hear you're going to be the next Republican candidate for president. Is it true? Giggle Ruth—two of 'em. You look so cute when you do—just like a jack-o'lantern. Someone who was in Washington told us that you had taken flying lessons while there. In fact you were seen flying over the steps of the Capitol. Take better care of yourself, Ruth, or there'll be a lot of disappointed, sad, sorrowful, unhappy men around here. Helen, isn't it funny the way some people never get tired of talking? We hope you will succeed in bluffing the teachers at "training school" next year as well as you have in Southold High.

Note: You may take this advice or leave it. We left yours.

THE JUNIORS BELIEVE

1. That the beauty of the Freshman girls isn't even skin deep—only as thick as the powder.
2. That we have the nicest boys in the high school in our class!
3. That the Juniors' debate was much more interesting than the Seniors!
4. That Bernice Simons will elope some day—!—with her geometry book.
5. That Bud Rich spends too much of his time in school.
6. That Marguerite should write to Quack more often.
7. That Fred Bridge should do his own algebra at least once a week.
8. That time flies—especially when Alice Bloomfield helps it along.
9. That Adolph should grow a beard.
10. That James Cogan is letting his "boyish" grow out.
11. That when people think Mr. Blodgett is a high school pupil, he shouldn't correct them.
12. That Miss Keohane should realize that the biology class is hopeless.
13. That chapel is a punishment for sin.
14. That Lil Stelzer should teach Lewis B., jr., baseball, instead of slang.
15. That Flora should stop telling Ruth she's going to "Bust 'er head."
16. That the Seniors are a mess.

M. A. & K. T. '26

In these days of wild newspaper supremacy claims, the publishers grudgingly admit that the automobile has the largest Sunday circulation.

OUR IDEA OF A HERO IS:

- The one who recites "The Spires of Oxford" in chapel.
- The person who chews gum in Latin II.
- Each and every Junior boy.
- He who stays in English all period or has his lesson prepared.
- The one who dares powder her nose in geometry class.
- He who keeps a back seat for a period during which Mrs. De Long is in charge.
- Whoever can eat the Senior candy in class without rattling the paper.
- The girl who goes all day without powdering her face.
- The teacher who corrects Adolph's English papers.
- He who works in the laboratory.
- The one who does 'not laugh at Hollis.
- The pupil who picks up papers when told to by the teacher.
- The person who can listen to Lyle all noon hour.

K. E. T. '26

JOLLY JUNIORS

We are the Jolly Juniors,
There are twelve of us in all,
And please do not forget us,
But wait until next fall.

For then we will be Seniors,
And accomplish many a thing,
So that, when it's time to finish,
Our praises all will sing.

We'll have a book that's snappy,
The best you'll ever see—
And you will have no trouble
To find how good we'll be.

So now we'll say good-bye to you,
And rest (?) until next year,
For when you next will hear of us,
We'll be the Seniors here.

A. R. M. '26

Nature lovers who dwell on the pleasures of the open road
rarely have anything to say about the detours.

REGENTS

Regents are the dumbest things
I've ever come across;
They make the pupils all have wings,
To pass, or else you're lost.

You never know the marks you get,
'Till later, half a year;
All that time you fume and fret,
Full of hope and fear.

H. E. B. '26

YE MAIDENS FAIR

Sing a song of Juniors,
Twelve girls in a row;
Each one has a kitty-cat,
But ne'er a tho't of a beau!

Our meetings are so lively!
We talk of all the town,
And keep our needles busy,
While tongues go up and down.

But tho we're of the fair sex
And modest as can be,
We simply can't help saying
"Wait 'till twenty-six, A. D."

K. E. T. '26



IT TAKES A CLEVER FRESHMAN TO
GET EXCUSED FROM STAYING AFTER
SCHOOL BY MRS. DELONG. THIS ONE
WILL BE SOME LAWYER SOME DAY.

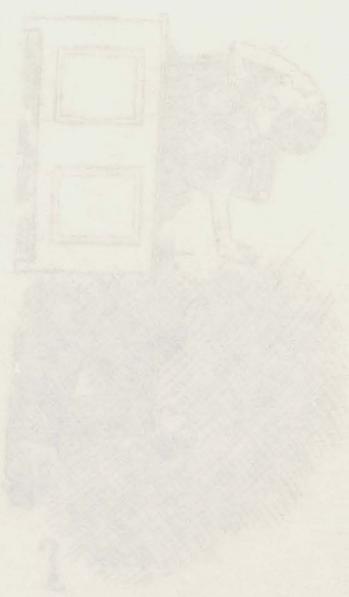


A TYPICAL SENIOR CLASS MEETING.

Y LAKHT PERIM CTAR LAKLIMD



MILT DE JUNE LAMER COME OMA
SCHOR EJ WAG DE FOMC LINT OMA
MEL DE OMAFAL MOE LEROUZ TAO
LA LAKES A STEVEN BECHMOM TO



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SOPHOMORES

James Cogan, Editor

We Sophomores organized in our first year of High School. We held our first meeting in January, 1924, and elected the following officers: President, Marguerite Ehrhardt; Vice President, Flora Albertson; Secretary, Helen Koke; Treasurer Helen Sterling.

When we organized our class numbered thirteen members of which only two were boys.

At a meeting closely following the first, we discussed the buying of pins or rings; the majority desired pins, so pins were ordered. We waited patiently and all are pleased with them.

The present Sophomores were an active class during their first year, many of their members taking part in most of the school activities.

Marguerite Ehrhardt played on the first basketball team, and James Cogan, another member, played on the baseball team. At the first meeting of our school year we found that our membership had increased to eighteen members.

This year the Sophomores played an active part in school activities. They were well represented in the Senior Night

performance, also in the Thanksgiving play given by the entire high school, and in the plays at Christmas.

This year two of our new members, namely Charles Vreeland and Frederick Bridge played on the Southold High School basketball team, doing excellent work. Marguerite Ehrhardt played again on the girls' basketball team in the position of guard. Charles Vreeland, Frederick Bridge and James Cogan are playing this spring on the Southold High School baseball team.

We hope to keep up the good work we have started. When we're Juniors—Then!!

(Signed)

JAMES B. COGAN

We "Sophies" are a jolly bunch,
And in our class there's not a dunce;
We number just eighteen in all,
And hope our number will not fall.

In knowledge we surpass the rest,
And never, never, flunk a test (?)
And you can see, if you're not a fool,
That we are a credit to our school.

H. D.

WHO'S WHICH

On Friday, May 22, as suddenly as a bolt out of the blue, came the annual election of the superlatives in all lines of High School activities. The beauty of these elections is that they come upon the pupils so suddenly that no one has time to think, and consequently everyone votes correctly. The 1925 selections are here presented to the public.

1. Charles Simon, Robert Booth and William Carroll ran a close race for first place as the "Boy who has done most for Southold High School," but Simon came in first. Another feather in Peconic's hat!

Since speed in action was not considered, Helen Thompson easily won first honors as the girl who has done the most for Southold High and turnd around in time to see Marian Albertson come in second. Of course, Marian must now work hard to capture these laurels next year.

2. With the iron support of the Freshmen girls, and the bashful support of all the other shy maidens, Bob Booth again climbed the greased pole, and was acclaimed the "most popular boy."

Marian Albertson won by a foot (height, not the other) over Ruth Silleck as the most popular girl, but Ruth doesn't care,

because she says she is handicapped, not having lived in this town where all the females are so gorgeous!

3. When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary to select the "most respected," what is more fitting and proper than that Helen Boisseau should win—or that Robert Booth should take second place, closely followed by Chet Rich? We leave it to your imagination.

4. The Helens have a monopoly on success, for, as the "most likely to succeed," Helen Sterling captured the silver cup, and had barely time to raise it to her lips before Helen Thompson came thirstily in. The masculine population in this event was led by Bob Booth, who wasn't so very far behind the Mademoiselles Helen.

5. All ye exponents of knowledge! Come hither, and make your bow to Helen Thompson, the "most intellectual." And, before you use up all your words of praise, put aside a few for Bob Booth, the runner up, and Helen Sterling, who captured premium No. 3.

6. Attention! Righteous, Reverential Order of Low Brows and Dumb-bells! Bring to Adolph Westerlind, elected the "Least Intellectual," your honorary sacrifices. And save a hind leg or two of the sacrificial calf for Fred Bridge and Lyle Meredith, lest they, who so nearly won, starve before next election.

7. Surely someone has been listening at the keyhole during English IV Class, else why has Arthur Gagen been elected the "Most Sarcastic?" Sad, but true—and equally sad and true that Bob Booth and Hollis Grathwohl, the runners up, rank a wee bit above normal in the fields of sarcasm.

8. There is still justice in the world! Hollis Grathwohl and Alice Gordon have been given the golden rags to chew, as King and Queen of the United Kingdom of Talkers. Never since time began, has justice so triumphed.

9. We suspect that the girls had a hand in this pudding too—for we now broadcast from Station S. H. S. that Arthur Gagen is the "Wittiest." Hollis and Helen T. gave him a nice little jaunt for the honor, though, and one sage was heard to remark that probably Artie won over the two latter on the basis of quality, rather than quantity.

10. Look out, movie sheiks! Again Henry Dickerson has been deemed the "Handsomest Boy," and all is well! Maybe the school will suffer from lack of manly beauty next year, for both the winner, and Frank Kramer, second prize entry in the class of good looking males, are Seniors!

Who lights the lights for the light-housekeeper's daughter, while the light-house keeper's busy lighting lights? Somebody must, else where does Marguerite Ehrhardt, the "Handsomest Girl," get the time to give her beauty the care it demands? Perhaps Louise Overton, the next most-beautifullest

damsel, lights them for her, and there learns some of Margie's "beauty secrets."

11. Now who is the best boy that Southold High School ever knew? And who's the one that all the teachers tell their troubles to? No, it isn't Hollis Grathwohl, tho' he's second, that's the truth; 'Cause we've elected as "Teacher's Pet," the self-same Robert Booth!

12. Adolph Westerlind and Clifford Tillinghast ran a "neck to neck" race for the concrete false teeth as the "Most Irresponsible." Evidently, Cliff's neck isn't as long as Adolph's, for the latter won. We hardly believe such a small boy can long endure under the strain of so long a title.

13. Some people must have been waiting for ice cream! At this conference of energetic young marvels of speed and pep, John James Kramer slowly and majestically was raised aloft as the "Laziest." He's not alone in his glory however, for Clifford Tillinghast missed the platinum alarm clock by only a few votes.

14. Rah! Rah! Sis Boon Bah! Hurrah for Booth and Simon, who broke even on honors as the "Best Boy Athlete." They have kept up the prestige of Southold High in athletic lines, and well earned the honor. Here's to more like them! And also to more like Bill Carroll, who ranks but a few votes lower.

Speaking of ties, this came very near one. Marian Albertson won by a tiny margin over Katharine Thompson as the "Best Girl Athlete." As usual, Sayre was with these two, and came in for third prize. Here's a hefty trio, that nobody wants to tread on!

15. Of the numerous yea, innumerable outdoor sports at Southold High, baseball was unanimously selected the "Favorite." Truly, such popularity must be deserved.

16. And, from an equally wide field, basketball was chosen by a majority vote, as the "Favorite Indoor Sport." Athletic Association Publicity Committee (?) take notice, and be good to the teams if you want to make money next winter.

17. Parley-vous francais? You'd better, for it's the real thing hereabouts. Yes, French is the "Favorite Study," although Latin got a few votes. We suspect, however, that these were from Latin I, who haven't taken French. Right here the little bird became "catty," and remarked that probably the favorite study required the least study.

18. Go away Caesar! Scat Cicero! Get out Virgil! Latin has been selected by this Congress of intelligent people, as the "Hardest Study." Enough said.

19. With the approbation of the Seniors, and to the disgust and dismay of the Freshmen, English has been chosen the "Easiest Study." It must be that we "come nacherelly by it" or else because classes are held but four times a week.

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20. Those cynical persons who see no good or no decency and intellect in the youth of today, should rest their weary eyes on the students of S. H. S. Lowbrow? We are not, for none other than Shakespeare has received the honorary epithet of our "Favorite Author."

21. Rin-Tin-Tin gets the solid gold engraved soup bone, for he is our "Favorite Movie Star." To Norma Talmadge, the second favorite, we bequeath a four years scholarship in this famed institute of learning.

22. Unanimously, absolutely, positively and universally, "Judge" is our "Favorite Magazine." Plans are being made to have it declared a special text book in S. H. S., for the study of wit and art.

And that is all. Nominations in order for next year.

HOW'S THIS?

There once was a man from Peconic,
Who invented a wonderful tonic;
He said it would cure
Anything that was pure,
And also would play a harmonic.

B. N.

A "corps" is a dead gentleman, but a "corpse" is a dead lady.

The feminine of "he-goat" is "she-went."

In a recent debate in Civics 8 a speaker said: "This matter would become very plain if my worthy 'appointment' would look it up in the 'statics' of New York History."

Miss K. (at election time): "What is meant by a campaign issue?"

D. B.: "Oh! The buttons we get to wear."

According to Ambrose Terp, it's better to have a nickel than five cents.

Use the word "calico" in a sentence.
"The horse has calico."



FRESHMEN CLASS NOTES

Doris Williams, Editor

The Freshmen Class of 1924-25 organized with 14 members and held its first meeting on November 3, 1924. The meeting was called to order with Lyle Meredith presiding as chairman. The following officers were elected: President, Louise Overton; Vice-President, Marion Carey; Secretary, Alice Bloomfield; Treasurer, Corey Albertson.

It was suggested at this meeting that we buy pins. We received our pins after the Christmas vacation. Each member purchased a pin and all are highly pleased with them.

October 31 several Freshmen helped the Seniors by taking part in "Senior Night." We were also well represented in the Christmas entertainment.

Among our class members, there were several who took part in basketball activities this year. Three of our girls played on the second team and one boy on the first team. Several of our boys are also regular members of the 1925 baseball team.

When our turn came, we held chapel exercises and took that opportunity of conducting a singing contest. The grammar school who showed themselves to be the best singers, were awarded the prize by the faculty judges.

Considering our large number and the interest so far taken in our high school life, we ought to shine in the school years to come and set a good example for future Freshmen classes.

FRESH FACTS

It was in the "Bloomy" month of May. A simple "Simon" was walking over Goose Creek "Bridge." A "Martin" was heard in the "Prince's" yard. On the ground lay a "Lily,"

who had been hit by "Williams" "Billard" ball. Up rushed "Albert's son" to rescue her. They went out to a "Wester(n) Land," probably "Frederick's town" where they will "Mari on" a sunny day. He has become a black "Smith" and she wears "Lyle" stockings.

L. A. S. '28

THE FRESHIES WOULD LIKE TO SEE:

1. Helen Tompson wearing Alice Gordon's dress.
2. Artie without Fat.
3. Flora wearing a red dress.
4. Bernice Simons face pale.
5. Alice G. walking with Ambrose Terp.
6. Marion Sayre peeved.
7. Crab Cogan with his hair braided and a ribbon on it.

ALL THE LATEST MUSIC FOR THE H. S. PIANO

Because They All Love You.

Solo. Henry Dickerson.

Me and the Boy Friend.

Duet. Alice M. and Joe Bond.

I Don't Want to Get Married I'm having Too Much Fun.

Solo. Bill Carroll.

My old Kentucky Home.

Solo. Frank Kramer.

I'll See You in My Dreams.

Solo. Helen Boisseau.

The Pal That I Loved Stole The Gal That I Loved.

Solo. Bob Booth.

I No Speeka Good English.

Solo. Adolph W.

What'll I Do.

Solo. Marguerite E.

All Alone.

Duet. Clara T. and Arthur Gagen.

California Here I Come.

Duet. Marion Albertson and Henry Dickerson.

Oh Katharina.

Solo. Lyle M.

I Wonder Where My Sweetie's Hiding.

Solo. John James K.

A. J. G.

An egotist is a man who volunteers to help his young son with his algebra.

Page Forty-eight

SCHOOL CALENDAR

(A list of all the really important and unusual things that have happened at S. H. S. this year.)

Sept. 4—Hollis Grathwohl used his own paper.

Sept. 20—Frank and John Kramer both on time.

Oct. 3, 4, 5—Rita Dickerson at school 3 days in succession.

Oct. 17—Hollis stayed in English IV all period.

Oct. 28—Marion Albertson got her hair cut.

Nov. 19—Fred Prince took a book home (Wrong guess—it was the score book.)

Nov. 23—Hollis asked Katherine Thompson for a problem and didn't get it.

Nov. 26—Clara McCaffery didn't have her English prepared.

Dec. 4—Marion Sayre powdered her nose.

Dec. 19—All the Seniors were at a class meeting.

Jan. 15—Alice Gordon at school. Test in Geometry.

Jan. 29—A recitation that could be heard was given in chapel.

Feb. 6—Bill Carroll sang in chapel.

Feb. 19—November exam. marks taken down from the Bulletin Board.

Feb. 30—Junior Debate in chapel.

March 4—Charlie Vreeland at school this morning.

March 18—Lyle Meredith kept still for two minutes.

March 27—English IV didn't have to write anything in class.

April 1—Physics Class understood the lesson.

April 3—Hollis worked a "Trig." problem.

April 11—Marion Robinson agreed with someone else.

April 22—Milton Foets flirted.

April 23—So did George Stelzer.

April 29—Fred Bridge hurried.

May 3—Bernice Simons said "Darn."

May 7—Grace Vreeland didn't wear her complexion.

May 11—Ruth Silleck's watch "went" for 2 minutes.

May 14—J. Kramer shaved.

May 19—Clara Tuthill wore a dress that she'd worn before.

May 24—Mrs. De Long forgot to read the list of the people who owed excuses.

May 29—James Cogan forgot his dignity and borrowed a book.

June 4—Senior Picnic. Menu: Apple sauce and banana oil.

H. M. T. '25

Mother's shingle, to the small boy, has much less significance nowadays than it used to have.

Page Forty-nine

THE SANFORD—BROWN GAME

I was in my last year at Miss Sanford's Preparatory School when the Girl's Private School State Championship Basketball game took place between the Sanford and Brown schools. My roommate, "Ed" (Edith) Fiske was right guard on the team and I was a substitute for that position.

It was the Friday night just before the game that "Ed" had her accident. I was studying and one of the girls rushed in saying that "Ed" had sprained her ankle, while practicing. After they brought her to our room she told me to ask Miss Wilbur, our coach to come and see her. They talked for about an hour but it seemed longer before Miss Wilbur finally came out and stopped to speak to me.

She said that Edith had asked her to let me play in her place. After talking for a while we decided that I should play, so "Ed" told me about some new signs they had decided upon for this game.

I retired soon after because I knew that the next day would be hard although Miss Wilbur was going to have me excused from my classes so that I could rest. For quite a long time after getting in bed I lay thinking of the game and became more and more excited about it.

The next day on entering the gym, I noticed that there was a large crowd even before the game started. The game itself was very exciting and yells were given by both sides continuously. After the first quarter the score was two to one in favor of Brown. We made our one on a foul. At the end of the half the score was four-three but it was now in our favor.

During the intermission we went into the dressing room and stretched out on the floor trying to get our breath. Miss Wilbur came in and gave us some hints and urged us on. She said that Miss Sanford was very pleased, also that "Ed" thought I'd better keep my eye on Brown's left forward if possible.

The second half was still more exciting. The score kept between one and two points difference most of the time. At the end of the third quarter the score was six to five in favor of Brown. In the last quarter we made it a tie by a foul and then Brown called "time out" a very short time before the whistle. We all took great advantage of this for which we were thankful. Suddenly the whistle blew and back we went. Brown kept the ball the first minute or so and then I got it away from their left forward. We rushed the ball toward home. The crowd was nearly wild. Everyone wanted us to throw and try for a goal, but we didn't. As I flew past "Ed" said, "Please throw it for Sanford's sake." So about a second afterwards I got the ball and threw it.

My pleasant dream ended here when "Ed" called me to get up. I told her about all that happened and we are still wondering if that ball went in. Nevertheless, we really won the championship by a score of ten to seven. Hurrah for Sanford!

L. O. '28

QUALIFICATIONS FOR TRIG CLASS

1. The class shall consist mostly of boys, but there may be a few stray girls who take it because there's nothing else left.
2. There must be one member who is always slow in getting to class, and who repeatedly fails to close the door after him.
3. No member must **ever** complete the entire day's lesson. (Except, occasionally, a girl.)
4. Where possible, solutions for problems should be borrowed.
5. The entire class must be weak in Algebra, Geometry and Arithmetic. $7 \div 2 = 3\frac{1}{2}$, not 14 as is thought in these lower forms of math.
6. Formulas and their derivation should not be learned by members. Neither should one understand logarithms, or be able to interpolate and use the tables correctly.
7. Neatness and system in homework should be lacking; all constructions free-hand; every triangle a right triangle; all circles egg shaped; and work at the board **never** individual.
8. Complaints about the length and character of the lessons should be made daily and systematically, by all members.
9. All homework should be done in other classes, even if the teachers object.
10. All laws of s-i-g-n-s should be overlooked. Occasionally a member should aid his neighbor at the board by changing hist to a—, when neither he nor "teacher" is looking.

Have you a little Trig. fiend in your home? If not, why not?

Millions of people have made this startling discovery—Just because the book's thin, Trig.'s no cinch.

W. E. C. '25

DING! DING!

Everyday in the early misty morning,
I go to school so full of honest mourning.
Gum chewing is not hard,
Home-made dinner tastes like lard;
Trot home at night again, all lessons scorning.

...the ... of ...
...the ... of ...
...the ... of ...

H. V. C. 22

...the ... of ...
...the ... of ...

REMARKS ON THE ...

...the ... of ...
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REMARKS ON THE ...

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Miss Sample (coach), Florence Akscin, Marguerite Ehrhardt, Helen Thompson (manager), Katherine Thompson, Marion Albertson (captain), Marion Sayre.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Southold girls, under the able coaching of Miss Sample, have recently closed a most successful basketball season. Due to better facilities for practicing, they were able to surpass their record of last year. The line-up for most of the games was as follows: Forwards, Marion Sayre and Katherine Thompson; center, Marion Albertson; guards, Marguerite Ehrhardt and Florence Akscin; substitutes, Marcella Akscin, Doris Williams, Flora Albertson, Lillian Stelzer and Alice Bloomfield.

Practice was held several evenings a week in the gymnasium with the second team, which was made up of those girls interested in basketball and who were not on the first team. These girls played some games with the second teams of other schools and showed themselves to be promising material for future first teams.

The first team lost only five games out of fourteen played. Two of the games that were lost were played before the gymnasium was fully equipped or before practice had begun. Of the six league games played, five were won with large scores.

The following points were made by the forwards and center: Katherine Thompson, 201; Marion Albertson, 164; and Marion Sayre, 54.

The girls were much encouraged by the large and enthusiastic crowds that witnessed their home games. They were also pleased to note the interest of the townspeople who attended the out of town games.

This year the basketball team holds the championship of its division. Next year, as the team will have the same members, the girls hope to win the Suffolk County championship.

M. A. '26

the first job to give the people some credit.

The first job to give the people some credit. The first job to give the people some credit.

The first job to give the people some credit. The first job to give the people some credit.

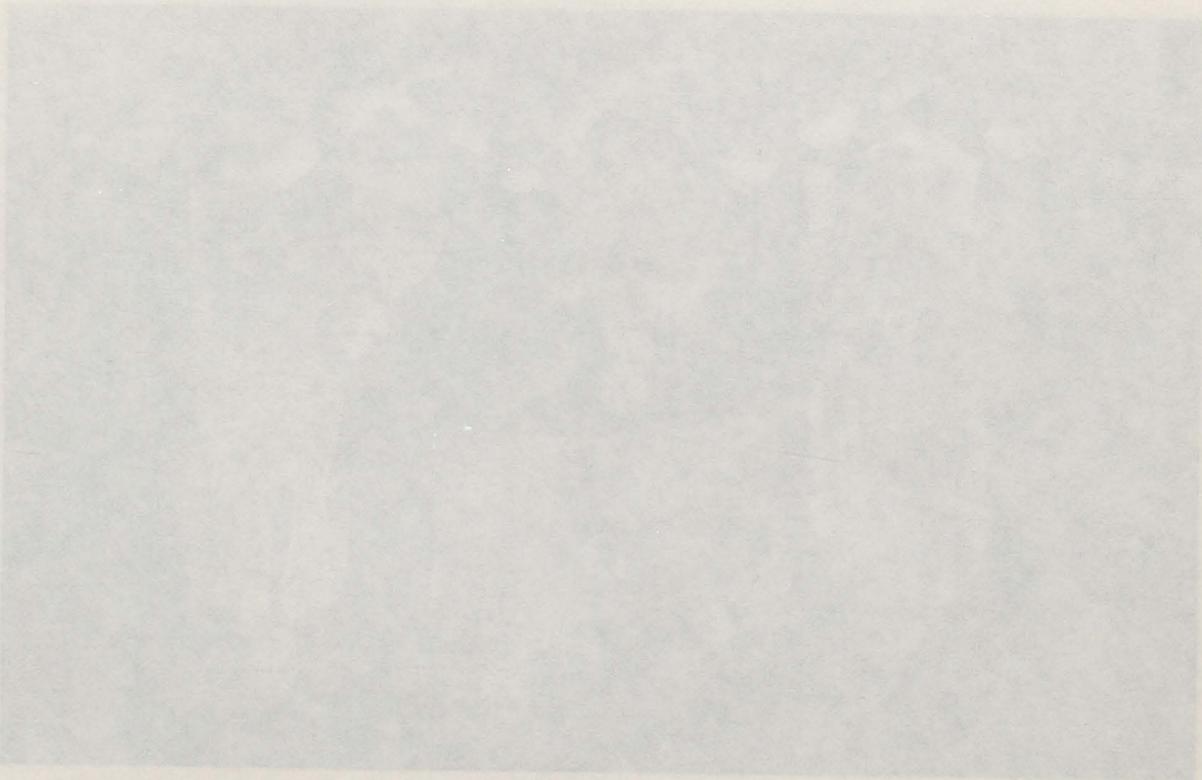
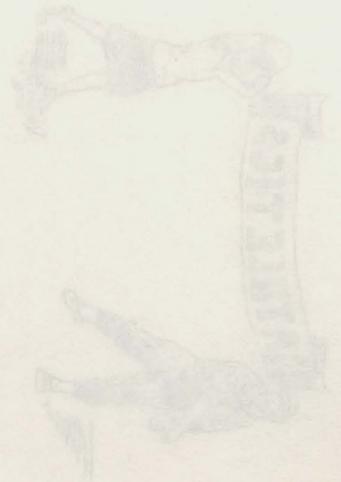
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The first job to give the people some credit. The first job to give the people some credit.

THE FIRST JOB TO GIVE THE PEOPLE SOME CREDIT



(Caption) ...

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The first meeting of the Athletic Association was held in October. The following officers were elected for the year 1924-25: President, Robert Booth; Vice President, William Carroll; Secretary, Clara McCaffery; Treasurer, Mr. Blodgett; Faculty Advisor, Miss Sample.

The financing of this organization was much easier this year than it has been in the past, because our games were held in the auditorium, and we thereby saved the money formerly paid out for the use of the hall.

The association equipped the auditorium with five baskets and standards, and in addition, bought suits for the boys' basketball teams and new equipment for the baseball team.

At the end of the season, the association presented to Harold Goldsmith, a large leather traveling bag, in appreciation for his tireless and most beneficial and helpful coaching of the boys' basketball team throughout the season.

J. J. K. '25

BOYS' BASKET-BALL

At a meeting of the Athletic Association, the Basket-Ball Squad was organized and John J. Kramer elected manager. It was also decided that Southold High School should retain membership in the Suffolk County Interscholastic League.

Harold Goldsmith consented to take charge of the basketball team, and did so admirably well.

The Southold team was at a disadvantage because two of last year's regulars had graduated and another played in very few games, because of an injury. Besides the other teams had retained nearly all their old players.

When the call went out for candidates, almost every boy in the high school responded. Under Goldie's management, a team was picked, consisting of the following: W. Carroll, right forward; R. Booth, left forward; F. Prince, center; F. Kramer, right guard; G. Stelzer, left guard; F. Bridge, C. Vreeland, H. Dickerson and J. Cogan, substitutes.

The first game of the season was played at Bridgehampton on November 27. During this game, Booth was injured and was unable to play again until February. This unfortunate accident disheartened our boys and we lost, 30-26.

On March 12 we played Bridgehampton again, at home, and trimmed them by the score of 69-17.

Westhampton beat us on December 26 by a score of 29-30.

On January 2 we played the usual alumni game and as usual the alumni lost, this time by a score of 29-18.

The first league game was with Mattituck on January 10

at Southold. We lost 30-27. Southold won the return game, at Mattituck on February 13, score 29-27. Both of these games were fast and exciting.

The two league games with Riverhead were played on January 16 and February 21. Riverhead won both games much to the disappointment of the Southold rooters.

Southold beat Greenport on January 30, score 49-33. On February 27, they edged us out by a score of 37-36.

The team played exceedingly good basket-ball this year but we expect even more next year. Although the team will lose three players this June, the substitutes have proved themselves very competent to fill their places, thanks to the careful coaching of Harold Goldsmith.

J. J. K. '25

BASEBALL

At a meeting of the Athletic Association the baseball team was organized and Charles J. Simon was elected manager. Practice was started as soon as the basket-ball season closed. Simon arranged a good schedule of many games, which kept the team active and more than a majority of which they won.

The first game was with Greenport, April 24; we won 10-2. At the return game, on May 1, we lost 8-5.

We played Mattituck on May 6 and May 13. We lost the first, 8-4 and won the second, 6-4.

Our two games with Smithtown on May 2 and 16, were won and lost by the respective scores of 13-3 and 10-9.

On May 9, we beat Sag Harbor, 11-3. At the time of this writing we have yet to play two games with Southampton and one with Sag Harbor all, of which we have high hopes of winning.

The team consisted of: R. Booth, A. Gagen, C. Simon, C. Vreeland, G. Stelzer, F. Kramer, F. Bridge, J. Cogan, D. Bridge, F. Van Wyke, L. Meredith.

This June, the team loses four of its players, whose places may be found rather hard to fill.

Let us hope that next year both the Basket-ball and Baseball teams have even more successful seasons than they had this year.

J. J. K. '25

EIGHTH GRADE

Frances T.—Mrs. Metcalf, you wouldn't make me stay after school for something I didn't do, would you?

Mrs. M.—Certainly not Frances. Why?

Frances T.—I haven't done my Latin.

THE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

The first meeting of the year 1924-25 was held October 21. At this meeting Mrs. Florence Moffat and Miss Marguerite McMann gave reports from the State Convention held at Poughkeepsie. The keynote of this convention, whose sessions were very helpful, was the importance of character building.

The annual reception to welcome the teachers took the form of a party, held in the new auditorium on October 27. Mr. Frederick K. Terry, President of the Board of Education, gave an address of welcome, and invited all who wished to inspect the new building and observe the facilities available for the education of their children. Later, games were played, and most enjoyable music furnished by Miss Helen Cochran and Mr. Harold Booth.

On November 14, we were highly favored in having Mrs. Caroline Hosmer, President of the State Association, with us. Mrs. Hosmer's address on closer co-operation between parent and teacher, and on parents' responsibility, was heard with much interest. Miss Nancy Bethel sang two solos, which were greatly appreciated.

Our next regular meeting was held December 9. The membership committee, with Mrs. C. J. Grattan as chairman, reported an enrollment of 215 members from the membership drive. The fourth grade, Miss Ruth Conklin's class, was given a party by the committee, for having obtained the largest number of members.

At Christmas, the association assumed the responsibility of lighting the community Christmas tree, and also invited Miss Mary Conklin to conduct the singing of Christmas carols around the tree.

The January meeting was held in the auditorium. Miss Dora Sommaday from the State Department, gave a very interesting and helpful lecture on "Health." The pupils of the first four grades gave an interesting playlette, under the direction of their teachers, and a number of Miss Vera Terry's music class gave a pretty gypsy dance.

Miss Kramer, one of our teachers, gave us a most interesting talk at our regular meeting on February 17. Her subject was "Psychology and Psychoanalysis in the Study and Development of the Child." This meeting was well attended, and was both beneficial and enjoyable.

Dr. Ross of the Brentwood Sanatorium, addressed the meeting on March 20, and especially emphasized the importance of certified milk to prevent tuberculosis. Mr. Kelsey, manager of the Farm Bureau, was also with us, and told us what that organization is doing to have the cows in Southold Town tested.

On April 4, the third grade gave an exhibition of indoor calisthenics, with music, after which the meeting was given over to a question box discussion with Principal Blodgett presiding.

The annual meeting was held on May 12. The following officers for 1925-26 were elected: President, Mrs. William Wells; Vice President, Miss Charlotte Locker; Secretary, Miss Miriam Kramer; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank Gagen. The Mothers' Committee, consisting of Mrs. James Grattan, Mrs. L. W. Korn, Mrs. Harry Howell and Mrs. Cosden, was elected. Mrs. Wells and Miss Locker were appointed delegate and alternate to the State Convention at Buffalo.

The Parent-Teacher Association is an organization in which the parent and teacher work together for the children's good. With Mrs. Wells as our president, we will all help make 1925-26 the best year for the association.

F. B. M.



The first of these is the fact that the Government has not yet decided whether to introduce a new tax on the profits of companies. It is expected that this will be done in the next few months.

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THE BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

The Bureau of Investigation is a department of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. It is responsible for the investigation of crimes and the collection of evidence.



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Miss K. (in Physics Class)—“Hollis, what are the two kinds of electrical transformers?”
 Hollis—“Step up, step down, step in, or something like that.”
 Henry—“Huh! Guess he’s been studying Charles Williams’ catalogue, instead of Physics.”

Mrs. De Long—“What are protuberant eyes?”
 B. Simons—“Hard-boiled.”

Bill—“Just think, those ruins are 2,000 years old!”
 Adolph—“Aw, gwan, it’s only 1925 now.”

Chem. teacher—“What can you tell me about nitrates?”
 Student—“Well-er-they’re cheaper than dayrates.”

Chester (reading in History A)—“William, the Conquerer, landed in England, A. D. 1066.”

Mrs. De Long—“What does ‘A. D.’ mean Chester?”

Chet—“I don’t exactly know, whether it’s ‘after dark’ or ‘at dawn’.”

M. A.—“Mary, let me see your figure, will you? (.....as she reached for Mary’s geometry paper.)

Flora (to Daniel S.) “Parlez-vous francais?”

Dan—“What?”

Flora—“I said, ‘Do you speak French’.”

Dan—“My goodness gracious yes—think I eat it?”

K. T. to Frances Gordon—“What’s the matter with Alice?”

Frances—“Sick!”

K.—“Is there a Geometry test today?”

Mrs. De Long (English II)—“Now Joe, let’s cut out the slang in this class.”

Bernice S. (giving incidents to explain characteristics)—“If anyone was dying, the preacher went to help him.”

Marion R.—“My uncle was killed in a feud.”

Dotty R.—“I never could ride in one of those cheap cars.”

Al (bunking with Lil)—“Would you rather sleep at the head or at the foot first?”

Lil—“If you don’t mind, I’d rather sleep all over first.”

Miss K. (the lesson being on preferred stocks)—“Charles, what stocks did our lesson take up to-day?”

Charles (carefully putting his “Century” back)—“Er-er-live stock.”

Alice (Algebra class)—“How far from right were you for the answer to the second?”

Lil—“Two seats.”

Hummer—“Why has Clifford T. a part in his hair?”

Stel—“How should I know?”

Hummer—“Because every block has an alley.”

Joe B.—“Why is Adolph’s neck like a typewriter?”

M. Lehr—“What am I, Abie?”

Joe B.—“Because it’s Underwood.”

Milton—"May I hold your hand?"
Winnie—"No! This isn't Palm Sunday!"
Milt—"Well, it isn't Independence Day either!"

Arthur—"My dad built the Rocky Mountains! Ju know it?"

Henry—"That's nothing. You know that sea they call the Dead Sea? Well, my dad killed it!"

"Hollis—"Miss Sample, I just can't understand why Willie got B in his French test, while I only got C."
Miss S.—"I guess you didn't copy right, Hollis."

Joe B.—"How is that back tire on your side, Alice?"
Alice M. (looking over the side of the car)—"Oh, it's all right. It's flat on the bottom, but the top is as round as can be."

Miss Keohane—"Name three articles containing starch."
Corey—"Two collars and a cuff."

Adolph has decided that the pelican studied in Biology is incorrect, since it isn't like the one he saw in the funny paper.

Miss K.—"Why is a riot a crime against the State?"
Charles—"A ride?"
Miss K.—"Yes."
Charles—"What?"
Miss K.—"Yes, that's right!"

Mary S.—"Are those two boys your cousins?"
Helen D.—"Yes, the catcher and the fielder."
Mary—"Are they twins?"
Helen—"No, they're brothers."

Arthur (doing intelligence test)—"Hey, Fat, what color should a bride have?"
Henry—"Well, I prefer a white one myself."

GRADE NOTES

"LAUGHS" FROM EIGHTH GRADE

Name an important export of Egypt.
Adolph: "Ancient Kings."

What is pasteurization? What does this process do to milk?
Pasteurization means that every farmer should see that his cows have a good pasture so that the cows will give good milk.—E. D.

Francis T.: "Were all the Romans blind?"
Mrs. M.: "Why?"
Francis T.: "Because none of the Romans in our Latin book have any eyes."

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

Zones are belts running around the earth throwing off heat as they run.

The Colosseum is a large theatre in New York City.—M. D.

SEVENTH GRADE

The Seventh Grade class has been engaged in many activities this year. In the fall, a club, the Junior League, was organized, and the members conducted meetings and elections true to form. An excellent party was given at Christmas time. In January, the seventh and eighth grade playlet, presented here for Christmas exercises, was repeated for the Woman's Club in Riverhead.

As a history project, a series of plays depicting the early history of the colonies was written and acted by the class. In conjunction with Current History work, debating was introduced, and there have been many debates, both serious and humorous.

With the completion of the study of Stevenson's "Treasure Island," the class originated an adventure story. The actual writing was done by twelve members. It is complete except for illustrations.

On Friday, May 8, Mrs. Metcalf conducted the class on a field trip for nature study.

The class was very much interested in the grammar school basketball teams and is looking forward for even more eventful years.

M. E. KRAMER

OUR SCHOOL

A Tearful Ballad by Grade VII.

Our schoolyard is all bound in rope.

We have such precious grass!
There isn't any place to play,
And one by one we pass.

H. K.

The Southold High School lake is gone;
They filled it in with dirt,
And planted grass on top of it,
So now we can't get hurt.

E. M.

The little children in Grade One
Were always falling in,
They'd gather all the mud and dirt,
And raise an awful din.

E. M.

We have a little pump house
Beside the baseball ground,
And when it's cold at recess time,
That's where we hang around.

J. T.

We eat our dinner in the cellar,
We dirty up the floor,
Then the teacher comes around,
And shows us to the door.

K. M.

There is a fountain in our hall,
And as you're passing by,
You stop to get a drink, and lo!
It squirts right in your eye.
Chapel we have three times a week.
It breaks our tender hearts.
When Seniors, Juniors, Sophs and Freshs
All do their little parts.

W. W.

We went out on a field trip,
'Twas on a pleasant day;
The boys jumped on a wagon,
We found them on the way.

J. W.

Our school is like a county jail,
We stay in it all day.

W. W.

Vacation makes us gay.
Examinations make us pale.
Southold is a wonder school.
The pupils are so bright!
They always stay up very late,
And study half the night!

M. D.

SPARKS FROM THE SIXTH GRADE

Pupil (trying to think of dentist's drill) That thing that goes like sixty!

Question: "Is an exit a place for a fire?"

Definition—An agent is a person who does a commission man.

Samples of modern (?) spelling: Pollor (parlor); cauf (cough); caracine (kerosene); quickquamber (cucumber).

In the old testament, Jerusalem was called the Milky Way.

CLASS SONGS—GRADE V.

(Tune: Solomon Levi)

Composed by Billy Williams

We come at nine in the morning,
And sit down in our seats;
We pay the best of attention
Oh, not any-one is asleep;
We mind the rule and obey the law,
For that's the way to do,
And if you don't do that, Oh boy
I pity little you.

Chorus:—

Oh, watch your step, boys,
Tra-la-la-la-la-la.
So that you can pass, boys,
Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la
la-la-la, We—(repeat verse.)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Composed by Elmer Butler

There are twenty-nine of us in fifth grade,
Always bright and gay,—
We do our best, but never-the-less,
We all have something to say.

Chorus:—

Boys and girls, keep it up,
Keep it up the whole day,
Mind the teacher and your step,
And you'll all be bright and gay.

Humorous sentences from lessons on the meaning of words.
Grade V.

starry—The stars are starry.

baptism—They baptism the baby.

behavior—He was a bad behavior.

strangle—The cat tried to strangle away from the dog.

ORIGINAL STORY BY LLOYD DICKERSON
GRADE IV.

THE STORY OF A COLLIE

I am a black and white collie. My master was cruel to me. One day I heard him tell his wife that he was going to sell me to a shepherd. Now this shepherd was poor but he loved animals.

Soon he put me in a wagon and took me to the station. Then he put me on the train with a lot of other animals. He went into another car. He said that we were going to the west to a large sheep ranch.

The train started off and we were headed for the west. We traveled all day long. When at last we arrived there, I was tired out. My master came to the baggage car for me. After that we walked along the dusty road of a small village.

At last we came to a large ranch house. My master knocked on the door. A tall Mexican came to the door. He told my master the pasture land was ten miles away. We started on foot and reached there by ten o'clock that night. My master opened the door of a small cabin and went in. He lighted a candle and looked around for something to eat. He told me it was to be our home for a year and that we would see no human being all of that time.

We arose early next morning and went out to where the sheep were grazing. I spent all the day chasing the sheep that wandered off. Before we knew it, night was upon us. We had to stay there until late that night.

My master was sitting on a stump and I laid beside him. We had not been there long when we heard a noise. It was a big wolf. He came upon us and started to kill my master. I jumped upon the wolf but he got his teeth into my neck. My master shot the wolf but I fear that I shall die before morning unless the wound in my neck gets better.

MY PLAYMATE

My name is Pauline Howell,
I live near Tuckers' Lane.
I have a little dog named Pal,
And he is very tame.

We run races every day,
And after Pal is tired,
I give him a bowl of bread and milk,
And he eats it by the fire.

By PAULINE HOWELL
Grade III.

THE ROBIN NOTES

A little robin sits in the tree,
Trying to catch a bumble bee.
Hear the happy merry note
Coming from his little throat.

Always doing his very best,
As he builds his little nest.
He is so full of joyful glee,
This little robin in the tree.

But guess what I can see,
Four little robins in the tree.
With their mother at their side,
And their mouths opened wide.

Soon the robins fly away,
To the southland where they stay.
They will come again next year,
To all the little children dear.

RUTH CHRISTIANSEN
Grade IV.

ORIGINAL POEMS BY CHILDREN OF GRADE III.
THE BIRD

I saw a little bird in the tree,
I asked him to sing a song to me.
He did not say a single word,
But he sang such a song as you never have heard.

By LAURA KRAMER

TALKING TO THE SUN

Oh! you golden sunshine,
When you go to bed,
I can see the stars come out
And the moon shine over head.

When the morning comes again,
And you arise from rest,
Then I play and play and play,
For that's the time like the best.

By EDNA DICKERSON

THE BATTLE OF BOSTON

And the day is the day
I have seen the day
The day when the day
The day when the day

The day when the day
The day when the day
The day when the day
The day when the day

THE BATTLE OF BOSTON

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The day when the day

THE BATTLE OF BOSTON

MY FRIENDS

Pauline and Edna and I play together,
We jump on the pogo and play dolls and such.
We love the beautiful, pleasant spring weather,
So all of us can frolic together.

FAYE GOLDSMITH

THE PUSSY WILLOW

Spring has come again,
And with it brought the pussy willow,
What the fairies use for their downy pillow.

WILLAM GRATTAN

GRADE I.

Miss Deale: "Ambrose, could I buy you for my little boy?"
Ambrose: "Yes, but I would come pretty high, maybe as
much as fifteen cents."

Miss Deale: "Ambrose, what makes you talk so much?"
Ambrose: "My tougue just goes round and round, and
never stops."



ALUMNI NOTES

Class of '08

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

Ernestine Howell (Mrs. William Hagen) lives at Mt. Ver-
non, N. Y.

Elsie Hummel is an assistant in the Southold Bank.

Charles Brietstadt is a physician in Newark, N. J.

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

Rose Gagen (Mrs. Cordley) is living in New York City.

Rose Tompson is at home.

Class of '09

Marion Terry is teaching school at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Harold Tuthill is a successful farmer in Southold.

Germond Cochran is employed in the Hupmobile Agency.

Class of '10

Carlisle Cochran is an employee in the Southold Savings
Bank.

Mary Kenney is a teacher in Corey, Pa.

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

Class of '11

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

Ethel Grathwohl (Mrs. Walter Prince) resides at Valley
Stream, L. I.

Isreal Terry is an employee in the Southold Savings Bank.

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

Edith Breitstadt teaches at Westbury, L. I.

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

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

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

Class of '12

Vera Terry, now a talented musician, teaches music in
Southold.

Edith Vail is assistant night superintendent at Flower Hos-
pital, New York City.

F. Clair Van Dusen, an architect, is in Westfield, Mass.
Caroline Taylor (Mrs. Frank Bly) resides in Hendersonville, North Carolina.

Class of '13

Cora Horton (Mrs. Richard Byrnes) lives at Babylon, L. I.
Mary Gagen is teaching in one of the New York City schools.

Letitia Beebe is teaching school.
Alice Smith (Mrs. Henry Fisher) is living in Southold.
Margery Williams (Mrs. Israel Terry) resides in Southold.

Class of '14

Edwin Donohue is farming at his home in Southold.
Robert Lindsay is practicing law in New York City.
Clement Booth has an insurance office in Southold.
Carl Vail has the Hupmobile agency at Peconic, L. I.
Anne Hallock is Dramatic Director of the Margaret Fuller Settlement House at Cambridge, Mass.
Stephen Salmon is a teacher of agriculture at Endicott, New York.

W. Emmett Young is engaged in farming at Southold.
Dudley Hagerman, a chemist, is at present working in Philadelphia.

Miriam Boisseau is at home.
Marguerite Howell (Mrs. Emmett Young) is living in Southold.
Otto Schafer is a real estate agent at Orient, L. I.

Class of '16

Vera Petty (Mrs. Harold Price) lives in Cutchogue, L. I.
Harold Richmond is employed at Morrell's garage, Cutchogue, L. I.

Raymond Terry is a successful farmer in Southold.
Harold Goldsmith is a "star" on the Worcester, Mass. baseball club.
Myron Glover is teaching school at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson.

Tunis Bergen has returned to Southold, having been away for his health.

Class of '17

J. Harry Carroll graduates from Boston Medical College this year.

Marjorie Horton is now a trained nurse.
Doris Hagerman (Mrs. Emmett Shrigley) lives at Glen Ridge, L. I.
Richard Hodgins is practicing dentistry at Great Neck, L. I.

Class of '18

John Merwin is Assistant County Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., at Hattenfield, N. J.
Isabel Boisseau, who married Roland Horton, is living at Cutchogue, L. I.

Class of '19

Lucy Kanold is teaching at Patchogue, L. I.
Raymond Donohue, a graduate of Cornell University, is employed as chemist by Borden Milk Company, at Corey, Pa.

Class of '20

Irma Horton (Mrs. Malcolm Reeve) lives in Mattituck, L. I.
Russell Tuthill is at home working on the farm.
Alice Louise Conklin, whose home is at Derby Line, Vt., is at present visiting in Southold.

Class of '21

Beryl Horton (Mrs. Miles) lives in Philadelphia, Pa.
Helen Sayre is doing secretarial work in Mattituck, L. I.
Helen Terry is at home having graduated from Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, Mass., last June.
Helen Cochran is employed in C. W. Booth's insurance agency.
Walter Gagen is a senior at Villanova College, Philadelphia, Pa.
John B. Munch is an employee of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New York City.

Class of '22

Irene Griswold (Mrs. Oscar Davis) resides in Babylon, L. I.
Helen Bond is teaching at Westhampton, L. I.
Beatrice Hodgins is attending the New York State College for Teachers at Albany, N. Y.
Rose Akscin is teaching school at Central Park, L. I.
Thomas Hall is a Junior at Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.
Alvah Goldsmith is employed in Vail's garage, Peconic, L. I.
Eugene Lehr is a Junior at Cornell University.

Class of '23

Marjorie Hagerman has completed the teachers' course of

the Greenport Training School and will teach at Cutchogue next year.

Harriet Horton is attending the Greenport Training School for teachers and will teach at Glenwood Landing next year.

Gertrude Koke is teaching school in Bayview.

Marie Gagen is in training in the Kings County Hospital.

Harry Case is working for the O. L. Weidman contracting company and is at present in Hampton Bays.

Charles Gagen has a position in New York City.

Helen Booth is attending Maryland University, at Luther-ville, Md.

Altha Smith, having graduated from Southold Academy, now has a position in Riverhead.

Clement Donohue is at home.

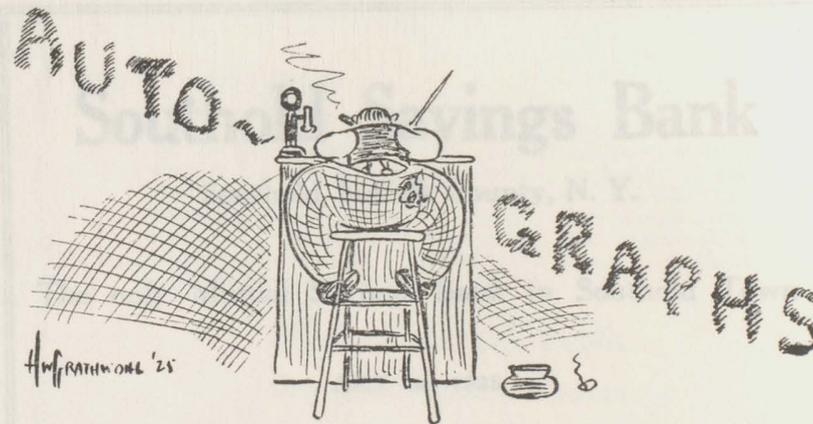
Class of '24

Frances Overton is a student at Cornell University.

Theresa Fielder is in training at the Peck Memorial Hos-pital, Brooklyn.

John Purcell is a cadet at the U. S. Coast Guard Academy, New London, Conn.

Charles Simon is taking a post graduate course at S. H. S.



This Bank will accept its deposits with interest at the rate of
5 PER CENT PER ANNUM
on the first \$100 of each account and on the remainder of larger
accounts will credit interest at the rate of
4 1/2 PER CENT PER ANNUM
DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE JULY 1914 WILL DRAW
INTEREST FROM JULY 1st

"It Takes Money to Make Money"

If you are not a depositor, even on second time, ONE DOLLAR will do it. If you keep right on saving, the day will come when your dollars will make more money by working in the Bank than you can by your own work, and you will then be independent—supported by the "interest wages" earned by your savings.

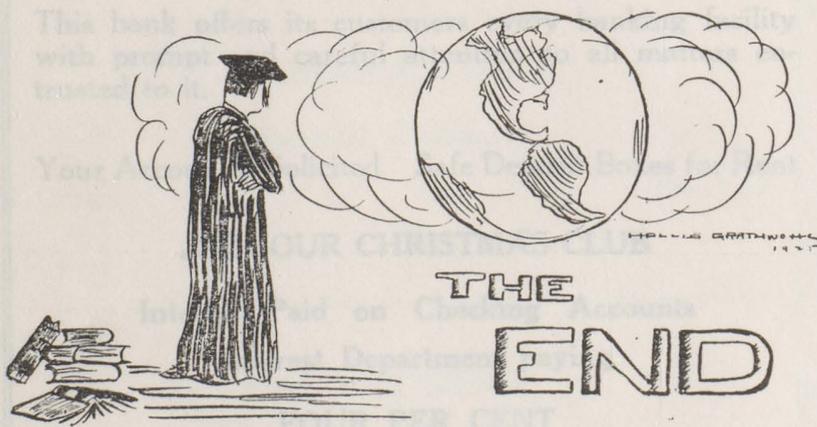
If inconvenient to come in person, write us for blanks and particulars on how to bank by mail. A very easy, convenient and safe way of banking.

TOTAL RESOURCES OVER	\$8,800,000.00
SURPLUS (MARKET VALUE) OVER	1,300,000.00

Bank of Southold

Organized April 6, 1894

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS JANUARY 1, 1925 \$ 25,000
TOTAL RESOURCES 422,230



THE
END

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4½ PER CENT PER ANNUM

DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE JULY 13th, WILL DRAW INTEREST FROM JULY 1st

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If you are not a depositor, start an account now. ONE DOLLAR will do it. If you keep right on saving, the day will come when your dollars will make more money by working in the Bank than you can by your own work, and you will then be independent—supported by the "interest wages" earned by your savings.

If inconvenient to come in person, write us for blanks and particulars on how to bank by mail. A very easy, convenient and safe way of banking.

TOTAL RESOURCES OVER	- - - - -	\$8,600,000.00
SURPLUS (MARKET VALUE) OVER	- - - - -	1,500,000.00

Bank of Southold

Organized April 6, 1908

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS JANUARY 1, 1925 - \$ 55,400
TOTAL RESOURCES - - - - - 422,230

This bank offers its customers every banking facility with prompt and careful attention to all matters entrusted to it.

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SILAS A. H. DAYTON - - - - Counsel

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