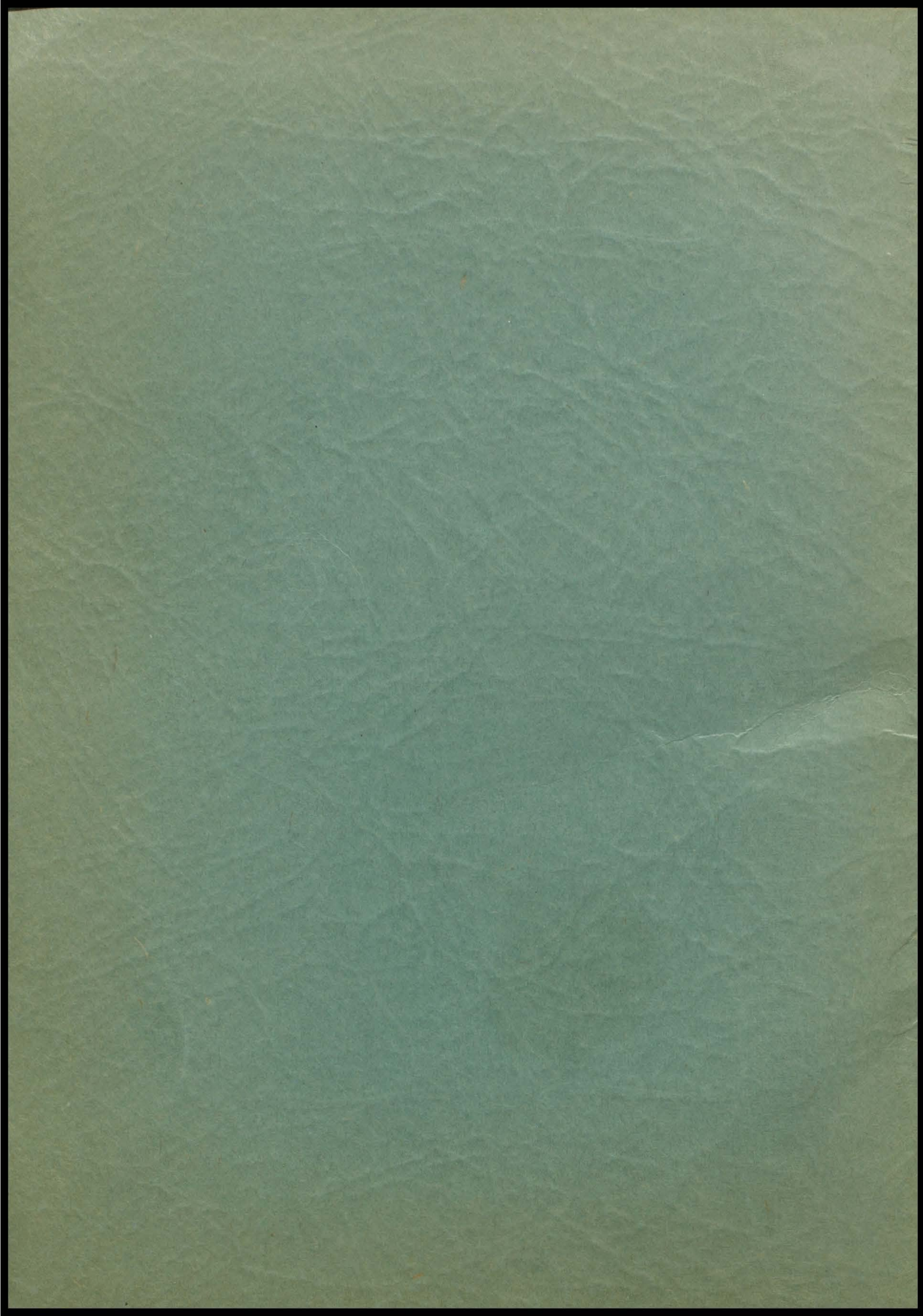
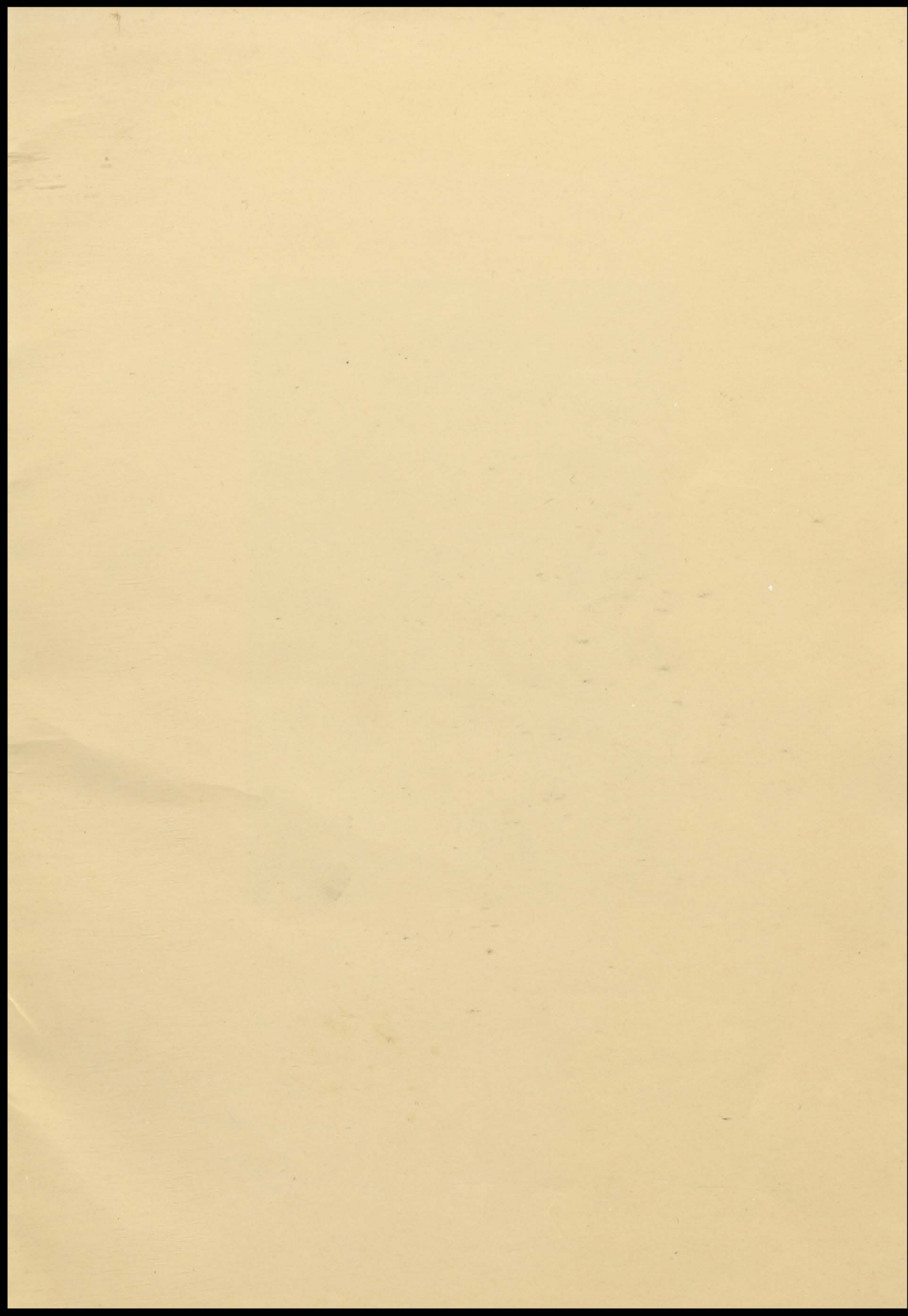


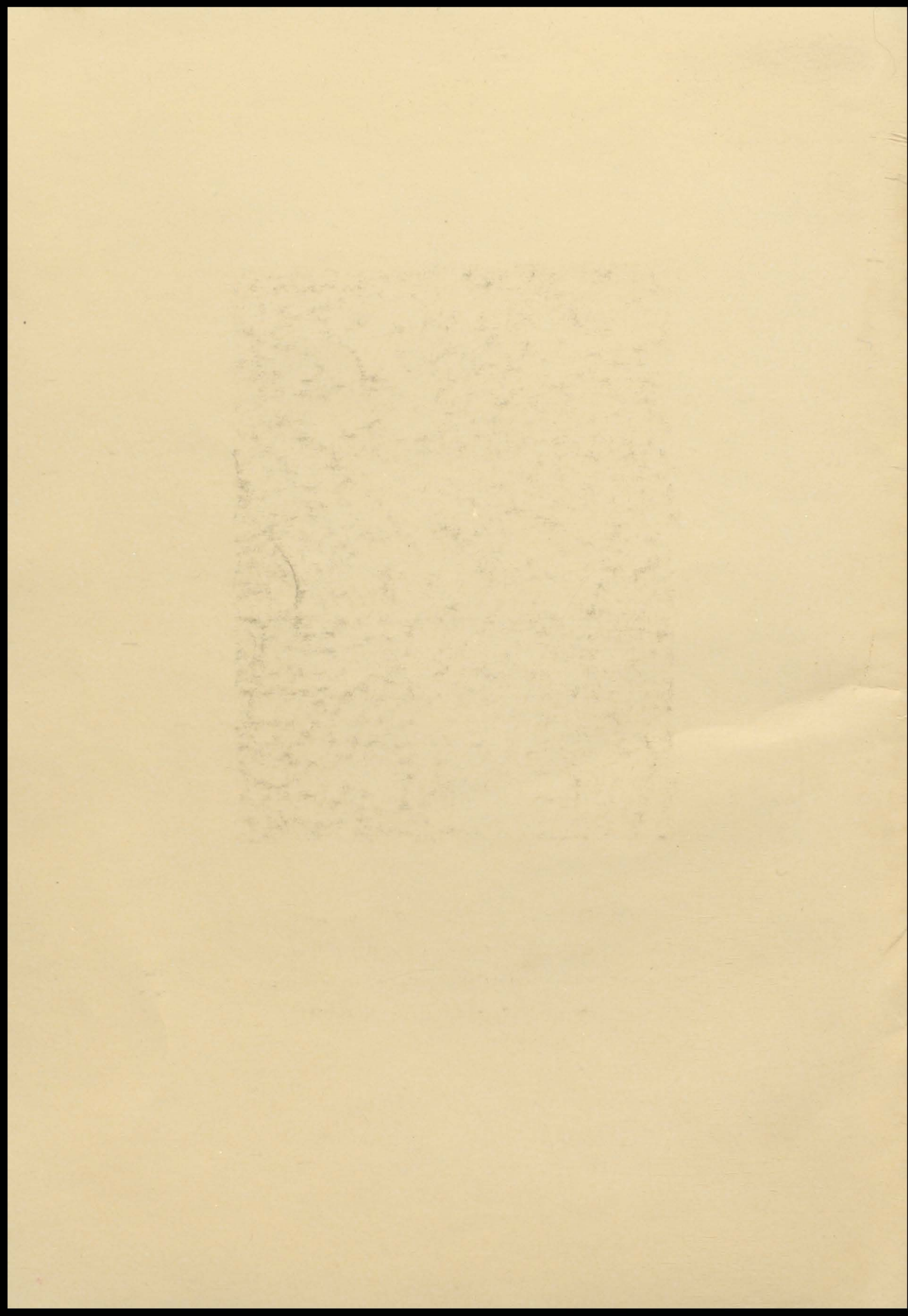
The Staff Box.



1928









To KATHLEEN V. MALONE, in grateful appreciation of the assistance she has given us in all our school activities, and of the enthusiasm and the spirit with which she has labored, we dedicate this volume of THE SNUFF BOX.

THE CLASS OF '28.

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FREDERICK MARSHALL BRIDGE

IN MEMORIAM

TO FRED—

Our Classmate

Our Captain

Our best all-round sport

“But oh for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!”

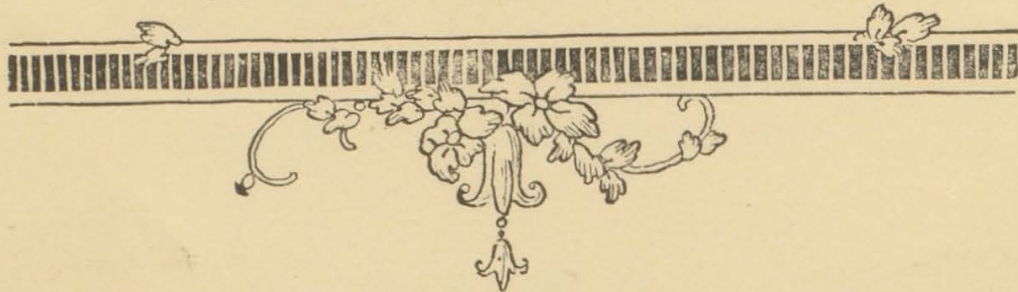
THE SNUFF BOX

Southold, New York

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June, 1928

The Staff



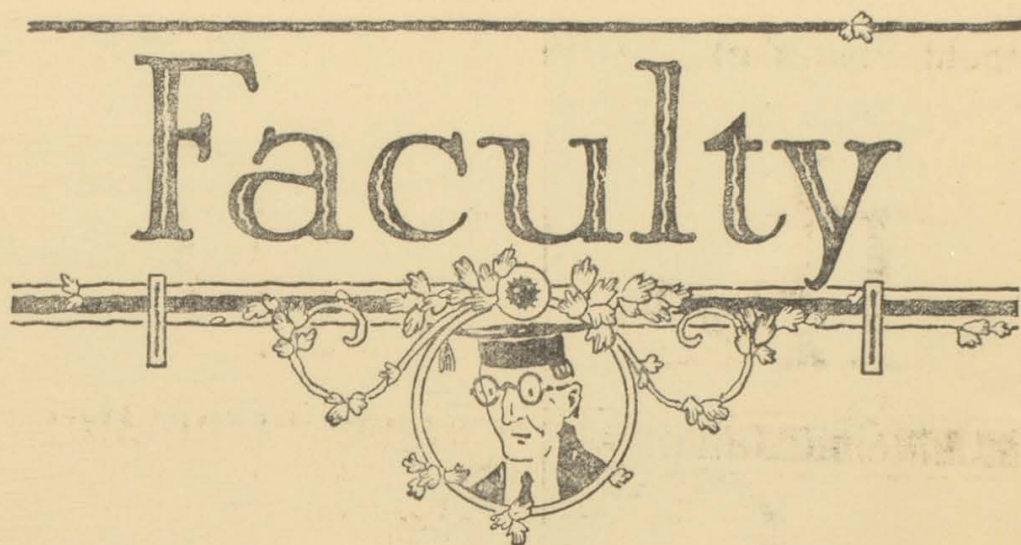
EDITORIAL

Editor - in - Chief	Doris Williams '28
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	{ Helen Dickerson '29
Business Managers	{ Corey Albertson '28
	{ Elmer Ruland '28
	{ Robert Gagen '30
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	{ Frances Gordon '29
Joke Editor	Marie Doherty '30
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Faculty Adviser	Kathleen V. Malone

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Junior	Mary Heckman
Sophomore	Eileen Mahoney
Freshman	Leta Ehrhardt

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French and English	Kathleen V. Malone, A. B.
Science and History	Marjorie P. Aston, B. S.
English and Latin	Alice L. Burr, A. B.
Eighth Grade	Charlotte C. Overton, A. B.
Seventh Grade	Miriam E. Kramer
Sixth Grade	Ruth T. Symonds, Ph. B.
Fifth Grade	Charlotte Locker
Fourth Grade	Andrus Whitmer
Third Grade	Elizabeth Whitmer
Second Grade	Edna B. Hazlett
First Grade	Margaret Deale
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School Nurse	Gretchen M. Fullerton

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William L. Williams	Clerk	
George T. Dickerson	J. Leo Thompson	Thomas C. Fox
Albert W. Albertson		William A. Wells

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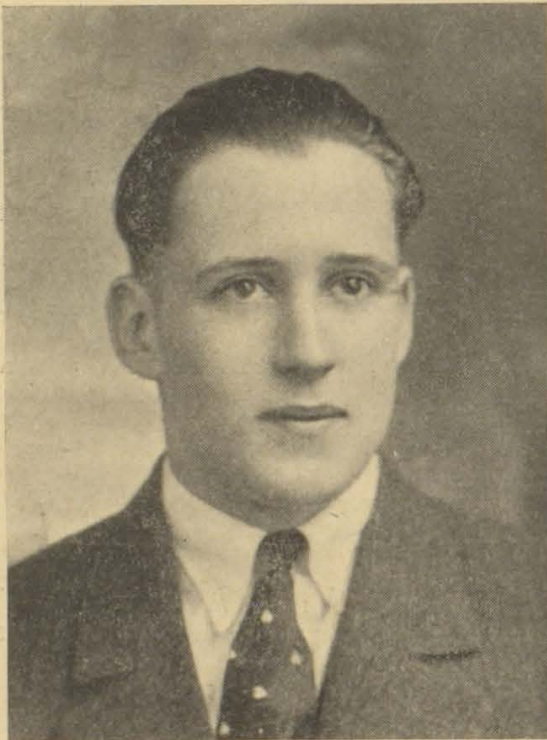
WILLIAM COREY ALBERTSON

"Brud"

Business manager "Snuff Box" '28; Assistant business manager '25, '26, '27; President Athletic Association '28; Class Treasurer '25, '26, '27; Basketball '25, '26.

"While we deliberate about beginning, it is already too late to begin."

Brud, for wit and sarcasm, we give you the prize every time. And for dodging work, well you're a few leaps ahead of everyone. Be good, Brud, and remember that "Too much rest is rust".



IRWIN INGERSOLL BEEBE

"Bub"

Orchestra '27.

"Bub", who will answer all the questions and do all the translations in French next year? When are you going to stand up for your rights? Maybe, if you have no competition, you could get a job as bell-hop. You had enough practice in Washington calling taxis and carrying suit-cases. Remember, "Bub", "A penny saved is a penny earned."

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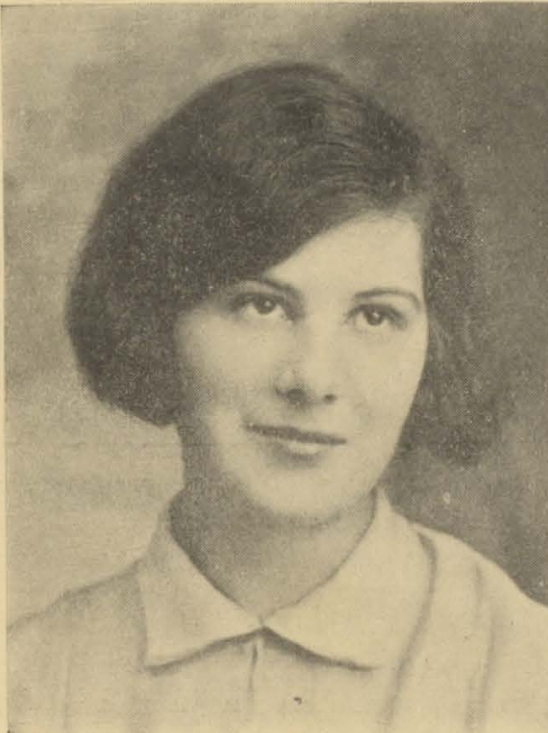
WINIFRED HOWELL BILLARD

"Win"

Class Secretary '28; Girl Reserves '26

"I shall never be aware of mine own wit till I break my shins against it."

"Win", won't you please will us some of your ability? It won't be half as much fun buying the "Senior Candy" next year without your melodious voice assuring us that there will be absolutely no "hanging up". And still worse, we won't receive Eskimo pies at the door, for you won't be there for "Milt" to hand them to.



ALICE BLOOMFIELD

"Al"

Associate Editor "Snuff Box" '27; Dramatics '25, '26, '27.

"O bed! O bed! delicious bed!
That heaven on earth to the weary
head!"

"Al", we know you're one of the quietly jolly sort, but why giggle so incessantly and inconsistently? Next year who will watch out for the stray bits of humor? "Bloomy", perhaps if you work hard at Sargent, you'll be coming back to S. H. S. to show a few of our less corpulent lassies how to become pleasingly plump.

THE SNUFF BOX

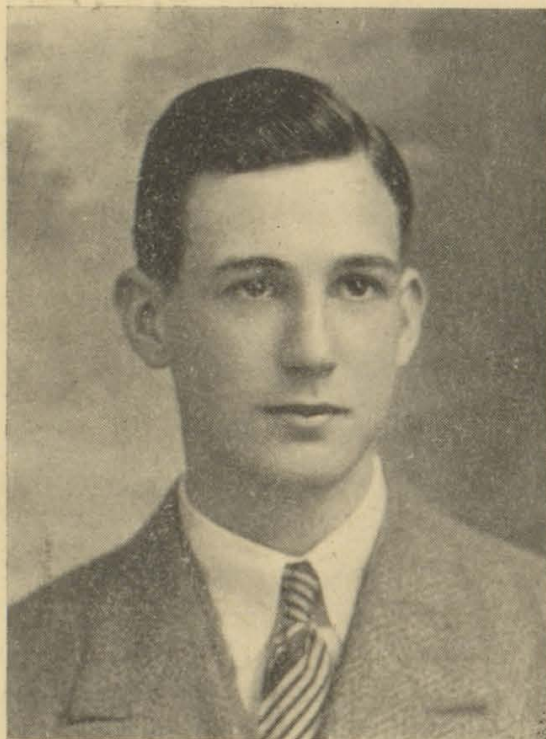


MARION ELIZABETH CAREY

"Carey"

Class Vice-President '25, '26, '27; Senior Night '25, '26; Manager Girls' Basketball '28; Track Team '27; Glee Club '25, '26, '27. Girl Reserve '26.

You may be sure we're going to miss your "brilliance", Carey, especially when any of the girls need a comb. We hope you'll shine at Training Class next year as you have here this year.



LYLE HARPER MEREDITH

"Punk"

Class President '28; Athletic Editor "Snuff Box" '28; Senior Night '26; "The Whole Town's Talking" '28; Basketball '26, '27, '28; Manager '26; Captain '28; Baseball '25, '26, '27, '28; Track '26, '27, '28.

"Pitch upon the best course of life, and custom will render it easy."

"Punk", perhaps some other little (?) boy will have a chance to become a great athlete, now that you are leaving. Is your motto "Rightly to be great is not to stir without great argument," for you always consider your side and the wrong side of every story? But seriously, "Punk", take heart, for a child among men will soon be a man.

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LOUISE FITZ OVERTON

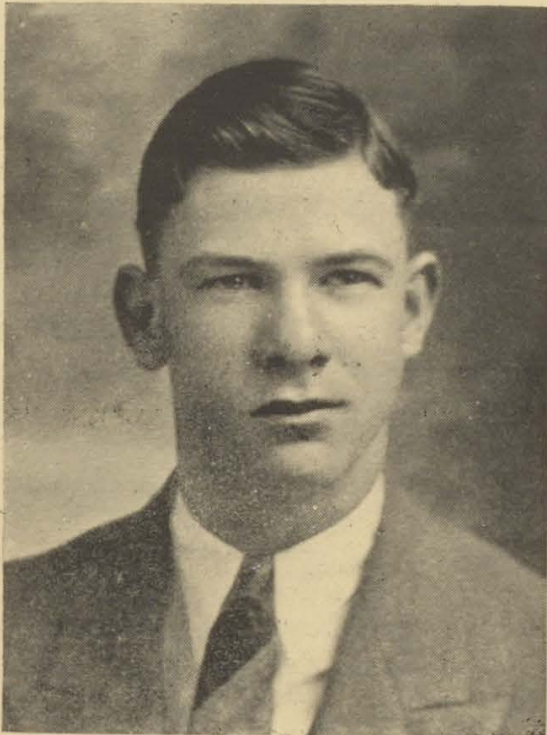
"Lou"

Salutatorian.

Literary Editor "Snuff Box" '28; Class Treasurer '28; Class President '25, '26, '27; "Senior Night" '25; Manager Girls' Basketball '27.

"The fair, the chaste, the inexpressive she."

"Lou", we'll miss you when we need someone to put in a good word for us with the faculty and when we need a chem notebook. When you've finished your course at Cornell and set up a tea room, you'll allow us to use it as a rendezvous, won't you, Lou?



ELMER DAVIS RULAND

"Elmer"

Business Manager "Snuff Box" '28; Exchange Editor '27; Basketball '27, '28; Baseball '27, Captain '28.

"Men of few words are the best men."

Elmer, you've never made much noise or fuss about it, but you're always right "there with the goods." How the girls envy your "permanent", Ruland; it's terribly cute after you've had a shampoo. You're bound to succeed, Elmer, and won't we be proud to say the greatest farmer in the country went to school with us!

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LILLIAN STELZER

"Lil"



Senior Editor "Snuff Box" '28; Junior Editor '27; Basketball '25, '26, '27, '28; Dramatics '25, '26, '27, '28; Member Finance Committee Athletic Association '28; Track '27; Glee Club '25, '26, '27; Girl Reserve '26.

"Oppressed with two weak evils, age and hunger."

"Lil", who will be our mainstay in basketball next year? And who, oh who will "clean up" our plates at banquets? We're going to miss you terribly, Lil, when we want to know the truth, for there is no wisdom like frankness. Here's hoping you'll thrive at Ithica and don't forget that a good dinner lubricates business.

DORIS HOBART WILLIAMS

"Dot"



Editor - in-Chief "Snuff Box" '28; Vice-President Class '28; Valedictorian '28; Basketball '25, '26, '27, Captain '28; Vice-President Athletic Association '28; Class Editor "Snuff Box" '24, '25, '26; "The Whole Town's Talking" '28; Track Team '27; Suffolk County Girls' Tennis Championship '28.

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

"Dot", children should rise with the lark, but at night they should not wake their parents with their larking. For goodness sake, when do you get your studying done? I should think that when you go to the "movies" five nights running, you'd have to stop for breath.

EDITORIAL

HISTORY OF THE SNUFF BOX

This is the fifth anniversary of this highly successful year book, and as it has been edited for five years with such good results, we think it deserves some recognition of the fact. We realize that this recognition must come from us if there is to be any, as perhaps, we only appreciate it, having worked so hard these years toward the book.

It is no easy task, this, of publishing a worth-while year book. It was a task which was rather doubtfully and fearfully undertaken in 1924 for the first time. We are glad to say that every year since then there has been some improvement, and the book has become more and more interesting. This year we are doing our part in improving the "Snuff Box" by publishing a larger book with a different type of cover.

Of course, we think we have done pretty well with our job. By "we" is meant the Senior Class. This is taking rather more honor than might justly be given. Although the book is edited with the assistance of the entire school, the Senior Classes have always rather considered it as their book, as it takes the place of the original Senior Paper. But the "Snuff Box" is not entirely a senior affair and cannot be fairly considered as such because the whole school co-operates in this task. Nevertheless, the credit or dis-credit of the accomplishment seems somehow to reflect upon the graduating class.

We know that "age brings wisdom" and therefore we are looking forward to a better year book every year. Now that our task has been accomplished we turn over to the hands of the capable Junior Class the editing of next year's "Snuff Box".

THE SNUFF BOX

THE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

The serving of hot lunches undertaken by the Parent-Teacher Association, in cooperation with the Board of Education, was very successful. A hot lunch was served every noon from Thanksgiving to Easter. Miss Fullerton, with the help of the teachers and pupils, served the lunch. The pupils paid a small sum weekly to cover the cost of the food. The cost of preparing the food was borne by the P. T. A. The cost of equipment was shared by the Board of Education and the P. T. A. The P. T. A. spent \$173.15 on this project during the past year.

Four class parties, carrying out our "Know Your School" slogan, took the place of our regular monthly meetings during much of the year, and these were well attended and greatly enjoyed. The mothers furnished refreshments, the children the entertainment, and the teachers answered questions about the school work.

The outstanding social event was the Mother-Daughter-Teacher Banquet, attended by 120 guests. Mrs. Clyde Tooker of Riverhead was the guest of honor.

The crowning event of the year was the concert in which the Junior High Girls' Chorus, conducted by Miss Walker, played the star part. They were supported by several local musicians. The audience was delighted with the chorus and enthusiastic over the progress of the year in Music.

SENIOR ACTIVITIES

As in other years, the Senior Class of 1928 entered upon its senior year with a large desire to go to Washington, no money at all in its possession, but with great ambition to accomplish the difficult task of earning the required amount.

Last year's class started a new custom, that of having a Senior Play. Other Senior Classes have always held Senior Night. In our novel way we combined the two and on November 22 we gave the play, "The Whole Town's Talking." Owing to the capable and willing direction of Miss Malone and the able assistance and support of some of the student body in the cast, this play was a great success—in more ways than one. Most important it gave us a big start toward our Washington fund, and also it was well-liked by everyone. It was one way which won for this Senior Class the respect and appreciation which, of course, they deserved.

On December first, the first number of the Lyceum Course, which we had engaged according to precedent, was given. This was the play "Lightnin'". There were two other numbers in the course, the second

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"The Russian Cathedral Quartet", February 7, and lastly, "The Harmony Entertainers," March 6. All of these numbers were greatly enjoyed, and once again the Lyceum Course proved well worth the trouble.

Another event of our year was the Senior Dance, February 22. This afforded a good time for all who attended.

As you have no doubt realized by this time, such an industrious class had no difficulty in raising sufficient funds for the Washington trip. And after working so strenuously, we thought it only just that we make the most of our hard-earned vacation, which we did by having a most delightful time in Washington.

GIRL SCOUTS

Have all the younger girls in the lower grades heard of the new organization, Girl Scouts, in Southold? The girls in it now just adore it because we learn so many things, such as to be honest, sincere, faithful, cheerful, and to love our work. We go on hikes and study the different trees, plants and birds. We also cook our own meals and have lots of fun doing it.

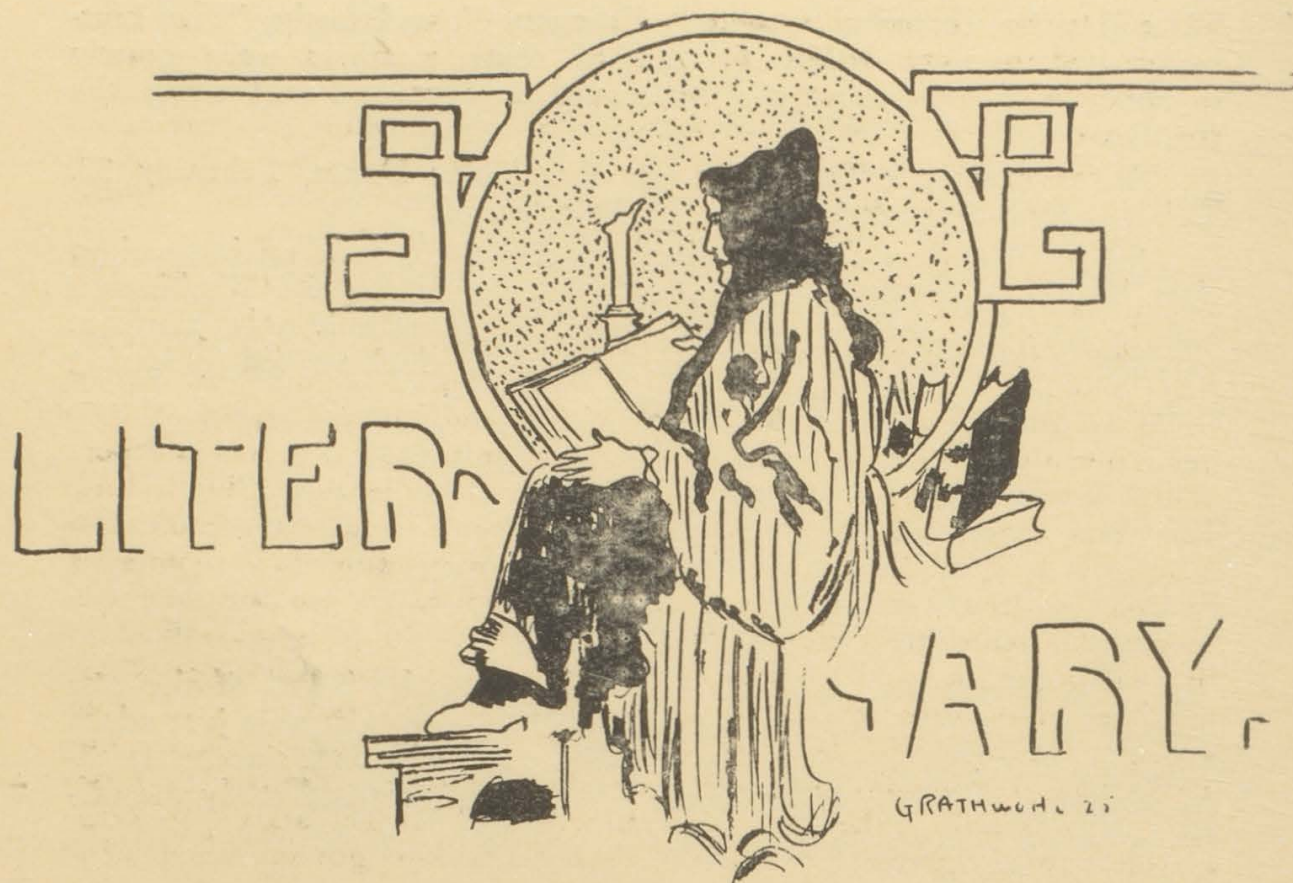
This is not a new name, Girl Scouts. The Girl Scouts were organized in 1912 by Juliette Low. But Southold Girl Scouts have been organized less than a year. The purpose of this organization is to help girls to realize the ideals of womanhood as a preparation for their responsibility in the home and their service to the community. This corporation favors no creed, party, or sect, but cheerfully cooperates with any organization which shares its views of the influence for good in the community.

There is a younger Girl Scout organization for younger children called "Brownies". If you do not belong to the "Brownies" you may look forward to being a Girl Scout when you are ten years old. The Girl Scouts is a fine organization and you will surely want to become a member.

SPELLING CONTEST

The spelling contest of Southold Town was held in Greenport on May 18. Evelyn Malmborg, a student in grade eight, won first place among pupils representing nine other schools.

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THE MILER

"Brick" Topping and "Eddie" Ott were sophomores at Pope Prep School and were known about the school as being fast friends, resulting from a fight which had occurred between the two in their freshman year. Both were good athletes and as they were rivals in the same sport the first year at Pope, it was natural that a fight should occur between the two. However, instead of making the boys enemies, it had made a fast friendship between them. Immediately after this, Eddie decided to quit running and to become a pole vaulter. In the second year at Pope, Brick was Coach Andy Warner's choice on the mile run, and Eddie his pole vaulting ace. As Pope Prep was a small school they were not expected to place first in the meet at Scranton, but the two favored schools, Bergen and St. Mary's Prep, feared them in all events. According to the experts, it was expected that Pope would place third in the Scranton meet.

The day before the meet, the Pope squad finished training and the entries in each event went to Scranton. That night Brick and Eddie went for a walk before retiring. They were feeling in fine form and they started to run a short distance when Brick suddenly turned his

THE SNUFF BOX

ankle. It was almost impossible for him to walk, but aided by Eddie, he reached the hotel without being seen by any of the rest of the squad or the coach. Eddie rubbed Brick's ankle for over an hour and they then went to sleep. When Brick awoke in the morning and attempted to step on his right foot, his ankle pained him greatly. He immediately realized that it would be almost impossible for him to run. Eddie, realizing that Brick might cripple himself for life if he tried to run, tried to prevent him from running that afternoon, but to no avail, and finally he promised not to tell the coach and to let Brick run.

That afternoon the experts' advice was all wrong. Pope, by taking first in the 100 yard and the 220 yard runs and second in the broad jump, stood second to St. Mary's Prep and eight points ahead of Bergen when there were only two events to be finished. One was the pole vault, Eddie's specialty, and the other was the mile run. By flashing fine form, Eddie cleared 11 feet, 5 inches, and as his rival could not clear this height, Eddie won and placed Pope within four points of St. Mary's Prep. It was then necessary for Brick to win the mile run to give his team the victory. Brick tried not to limp as he walked to the starting mark, and he was partly successful. However, Coach Warner knew that Brick was not in good condition, but he refrained from saying anything. The first half mile was not so bad on his ankle, but after that, it pained more each step that he took. Hawkins, of St. Mary's, was setting the pace, and therefore it was necessary for Brick to follow him closely. He realized that if Hawkins got too much of a lead, it might be impossible for him to overtake the leader. With 220 yards to go, Hawkins began to sprint and Brick started after him. His ankle pained so much that it was almost impossible for him to touch it to the ground. With 100 yards to go, Hawkins was about five yards ahead. Brick gave one last desperate attempt. He did not dare look behind but ran hard and painfully. In the last few steps, he overtook Hawkins and won the race by about a foot.

Erick collapsed at the finish, and he was carried to the dressing room. When he revived, he heard the cheering of the victorious Pope students outside the dressing room, yelling for Brick, as they had found out what odds he had been running against and his game fight to give his school victory.

L. H. M. '28

IT OFTEN HAPPENS

There he sat uttering, apparently to his own enjoyment, through an eagle-like nose, nasal wails and bellows which put me in mind of the time Thorn's bull chased me out of the berry field. He was sitting on the steps of the rickety looking front porch of a dilapidated hut built of wood washed ashore by the waves, but upon seeing me, he arose and

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came toward me. His baggy trousers, held by two imitation suspenders, billowed in the wind, his gray bristly face broke into a toothless smile and his little blue eyes twinkled.

"Wal, young fella, wha' hath you t' thay?" he queried, pulling his false teeth out of his shirt pocket and calmly settling them in their proper place.

"I al'ays take m' teeth out after dinna," he explained, pulling out his red handkerchief and upon putting it to the place which had an eagle-like resemblance, let out one siren-like blow which went ringing out over the water. Certainly this ancient fisherman could let forth remarkable sounds from his nose.

"You're Captain Blake, aren't you?" I asked.

"Um-hum, that's who I be. Who be you? Stranger, ain't yeh?"

"Yes," I responded with pride and self-glory. "My name is Percival Martin Bliss, and I'm from the city. I want to rent a boat for fishing. You have two boats for rent, haven't you?"

"Um-hum, but say, son, it's kind a rough. Ye'd best not go today."

"Well, I guess I shall. I can handle the boat, and if you don't want to let me have your old boat, I'll go elsewhere!" I snapped grandly with what I thought an eloquent air.

"Sure, a'right, if that's the way yeh feel, sonny, ye kin take the boat. Besides, I kinda think I'd like t' go fishin' m'self. Wouldn't mind comp'ny, would yeh?" the Captain quickly responded.

"Come along, glad to have you," I said with lack of conviction in my voice.

We started out in the "Dolly May", an average sized, good looking, sturdy, green and white dory. I insisted upon taking full charge, while the Capt'n sat by, contentedly smoking an old corn-cob pipe, the smoke of which smelled like burnt rubber.

"When do we start fishing?" I demanded impatiently after what seemed to me an hour's waiting.

"Wal, Percival, m' boy, yeh've got t' go out further 'n this. Them fish don't swim here."

I kept on, and so did the waves keep getting higher and higher, until—

"Say, Capt'n, don't you think these waves are quite unusual? I think it would be better to turn around. Besides, I don't feel very well" I ended up, desperately feeling myself getting bluer and bluer while my stomach rose and fell with the waves.

"Sure, if yeh say so, but when I wuz at sea, I've seen sech waves as would make these waves look like 'n ant alongside 'n camel. Why I 'member back in '89 when I wuz Capt'n of the "Sea Gull" the waves wuz s' high thet —"

"Aw, shut up and steer this thing. I can't see straight," I yelled in agonized abruptness.

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"Sure. Here, have some tobacco," he offered, generously drawing forth the tobacco.

I merely groaned and the waves got higher and higher.

"What, yeh don't care for tobacco? Wal, I wanta know! Huh—wal, I've heard say that fer a case like your'n thet a bit of salt pork tied with a string wuz good. Yeh swallow the pork and then pull the—"

"Stop!" I yelled in agony as I got out and on willow poles in the shape of legs, staggered home, minus pride and dinner.

A. D. '29

THE NOBEL PEACE PRIZE

Alfred Bernhard Nobel, the donor of the Nobel Peace Prize, was born at Stockholm in 1833. From his father he inherited a spirit of scientific research. At an early age he began the study of chemistry, physics, and mechanical engineering. About 1865-66, he discovered dynamite. This was his most important discovery. He died in 1896, leaving his famous will. It is strange that this man, who had been so successful in inventing elements of destruction, left most of his large fortune to constructive, creative purposes. Yet he had always been an ardent advocator of world peace. He determined that his fortune should contribute to progress in science and literature, to the welfare of mankind and mankind's education towards world peace.

His will by its originality and idealism startled the civilized world. He bequeathed his fortune, estimated at \$9,000,000, to the founding of a fund, the interest of which should yearly be distributed to those who had contributed most to the benefit of mankind during the year immediately preceding. Some efforts were made to "break the will", but this interference was not sanctioned by his family, and a "Code of Statutes" was issued by the King of Sweden interpreting some of the confusing and impractical conditions. By the terms of the original paper, the interest was to be divided into five equal amounts, "one share to the person who shall have made the most important discovery or invention in the domain of Physics, one share to the person who shall have made the most important chemical discovery or improvement, one share to the person who shall have made the most important discovery in the domain of Physiology or Medicine, one share to the person who shall have produced in the field of Literature the most distinguished work of an idealistic tendency, and, finally, one share to the person who shall have most or best promoted the Fraternity of Nations and the Abolishment or Diminution of Standing Armies and the Formation and Increase of Peace Congresses." Specifications are also given as to what bodies shall award the prizes, and special mention is made of the fact that nationality should have nothing whatever to do with choosing the candidates to the prizes.

THE SNUFF BOX

There have been adverse comments on the choice of some of the winners. One comment made was that some awards in literature have been "tombstones rather than stepping-stones". This was said not without foundation, for many awards have been given to those past seventy whose faculties were low before the honor. As the assumed, if not directly expressed desire of the donor, was to stimulate work as well as to reward past achievements, this seems to be a just criticism. But there are two conditions of the will which have been faithfully carried out, the recipients in all branches have done something "to benefit humanity" and there has been no consideration paid to the nationality of the candidates in the way of favoritism.

During the years from 1901, when the first prizes were given, to 1925, twelve nationalities have been represented in literature. Important among these are Sully-Prudhomme of France, Frederic Mistral, of France, Rudolf Encken, of Germany, Bjornson, of Norway, Carducci, of Italy, Rudyard Kipling of England, Maeterlinck, of Belgium, Knut Hamsun, of Norway, Anatole France, of France, and W. B. Yeats, of Ireland.

Something may be said here of the interest aroused by the choice of Yeats for an award. Always when the Nobel Prize is given, especially for literature, there are questions as to whether the reward is just and why the prize was so given. When Yeats received the literature prize in 1923, there were many different opinions as to why he merited it. Some critics thought his choice had come not only for his poetry but because he was the foremost figure of the New Irish Nation. Other writers believed him to be the leader of an extraordinary literary movement which someone called the Celtic Renaissance. Still others thought his poetry alone entitled him to the prize. Have it as they will, Yeats was certainly deserving of this great honor, and this fact was universally owned.

There is a statement in the will which provides for the division of the amount allotted to one prize between two works submitted, if both merit a prize. This is also true of the other awards besides literature. In 1904 the literature prize was divided between Jose Echegaray and Frederic Mistral, and in 1917 it was divided between Gjellerup and Poutoppidon, two Danish writers. In 1927 the "Peace Prize" was divided between two aged pacifists, Professor Ludwig Inidde of Germany and Professor Ferdinand Buisson of France. They both had undertaken as their life work the progress towards world peace. In the field of science the prize has also been divided. In 1927 Professor Arthur H. Compton of Chicago University, and Professor Charles Thomson Rees Wilson of Cambridge University shared the award.

There is no stipulation in the will concerning the reward of men only, so women have also won prizes. In 1926 Signora Grazia Deledda won the Nobel Literature Prize. Only one other woman, Selma Lagerlof, has won this prize. Signora Deledda is an Italian and her works

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concern the life of the peasants of Sardinia. The work which won the award for her was the novel, "La Madre". Her works had not been widely read outside of Italy at the time when she won the prize. Altho she became famous in Italy as soon as her first books appeared, she had been hardly heard of elsewhere. When she received the Nobel Prize, she at once came before the attention of the whole world. Once again the Nobel Prize performed a service for literature in bringing before the public such literature as this woman has produced.

Famous Americans who have received the "Peace Prize" are Theodore Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson, Elihu Root, and Vice-President Charles G. Dawes. Dawes turned the money, amounting to \$15,775, over to the Walter Hines Page School of International Relations.

In 1925, George Bernard Shaw was awarded the Nobel Prize in literature. In 1926, he announced that he was happy to accept the honor, but declined the money. His was another case of an author receiving the prize, who altho certainly worthy of it, needed neither the added honor and renown nor the financial assistance. Shaw was compelled to retain the money because there was no way of disposing of it. This incident brought a complaint concerning the confusing terms of the will. Many think it a shame that age and youth cannot divide the prize—age receiving the honor and youth the check. This would be much more practical in many cases and would also be carrying out the will of Alfred Nobel.

The Nobel Prize has certainly had a great influence upon international literature. It has aroused both curiosity and aspiration among writers and readers. It has become very important in the field of literature, causing more widespread interest than any other prizes. It has produced the desire among writers of all nationalities to write idealistic work and something which will benefit humanity. This may well be called an epochal document in the history of science and literature. Rudolf Encken interprets the idea of Alfred Nobel in his will and awards by the words that "the task before literature is to purify and confirm, to make the fundamental problems of our spiritual existence impressive to us, to raise life above mere transient culture, by the realization of something eternal."

D. W. '28

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION

Even in the most primitive tribes of Europe, there were evidences of democratic tendencies. This feeling steadily increased and with the influx of the Anglo-Saxon race into the island of Great Britain, there arose definite forms of democratic government. These seem crude attempts when compared with our own governmental organization, but

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upon careful analysis, we find that some of the fundamental principles embodied in our Constitution may be traced to these primitive peoples.

The early Anglo Saxons were ruled by a King considered as sole representative of the people. The country was divided into counties, hundreds and manors. Their government was of representative form, representatives of the manor meeting at the hundred's council, and from there going to the assemblies of the counties to make laws for the division. Another characteristic of the Anglo Saxon government was its justice. They firmly believed in trial by jury, a practice quite unusual at so early a period of history.

Our congress is a more recent improvement over the old Teutonic assemblies from which the main idea comes. Tribal regulations were formulated by two distinct groups; one composed of the chiefs of the tribe, the other consisting primarily of warriors—thus setting a precedent for government by two houses.

We look to the English government, however, for our basic principles of constitutional law. The Magna Charta, extorted from King John by the confederated barons in 1215, provided that no taxes should be levied without the consent of the people; that no one should be imprisoned except after trial by his equals and in accordance with the laws of the land.

The Bill of Rights, drawn up by the commoners of England, set forth long accepted principles. The Parliament as representatives of the people should meet frequently, have sole powers of law, taxation, and freedom of speech, also a guarantee against excessive tariff and cruel punishment.

It is far from strange that the colonists brought with them the spirit of democracy. The first step towards its development was the House of Burgesses assembled in 1619 at Virginia. The next step towards democracy was the Mayflower Compact, according to which the colonists agreed to pledge allegiance to the King and to accept all the orders he saw fit to make. The first Constitution drawn up in the colonies was the "Fundamental Orders" in the Connecticut colony. These did not require church membership as a qualification for voting—the first distinct example of separation of Church and State.

When the Continental Congress met in June, 1776, it appointed two committees; one to draft a Declaration of Independence; the other to prepare a form of confederation. The work of the first committee was quickly finished, but there was much discussion in Congress as to a Confederation which must be ratified by the States. There was one central power to this new government, the Congress. To it, then were given extensive powers which it was unable to carry out.

Decisions of Congress were little more than recommendations. The articles provided that the Treasury should be supported by the State in proportion to the value of the land. Congress was to determine the amount of money needed and apportion a share of the burden to each

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State. The apportionment was made, but the States paid what they saw fit, thus causing the financial crisis of 1781.

Matters of commerce combined with those of finance made immediate action necessary. A general trade convention was called, therefore, at Annapolis, September, 1776. In spite of the favorable attitude toward the Convention, only five States were represented. With so small a number, it was impossible to accomplish the purpose of this meeting, but the commissioners recommended another convention to be held in Philadelphia the following May.

The next attempt, however proved more successful; twelve out of the Thirteen States were represented. George Washington was chosen as presiding officer. Other noted men present were Randolph, Robert Morse, Benjamin Franklin and Alexander Hamilton.

The purpose of the Convention was to revise the Articles of Confederation. The report of the Annapolis Convention made necessary a thorough investigation of the defects of the articles. There was no executive, no judiciary, no logical provision for amendment and no power to enforce laws. Complete reorganization was the only possible solution.

Virginia, having taken a lead in the Convention, was the first to draw up a plan of government. As soon as the work of organization was complete, Governor Randolph presented to the convention an outline known as the Virginia plan. This provided for the separation of the three forms of government, legislative, executive and judiciary. The legislative was to consist of two Houses, the first House to be chosen by the people, and the second, chosen by the first House. These bodies were to have the same powers as the Congress under the Articles, with enough additional power to have control over the affairs of the States. This plan also provided that the executive should be chosen by the Legislature.

The small States, not being content with representation according to population, advocated the so-called New Jersey plan. This plan was in sharp contrast to the Virginia plan. It consisted of nine resolutions which were nothing more than amendments to the Articles. It is possible, however, that if the New Jersey plan had been presented at the same time as the Virginia plan, it might have been accepted, for it represented more clearly the delegate's ideas as to revision.

After much discussion, the amended Virginia plan was presented before the Convention. The question of representation was still the important undecided issue. Finally by vote of five to four, the Convention arrived at the "great compromise", according to which the States were to be equally represented in the Senate, while the representation in the House was to be according to population. Besides this, the House, as the representative body, was to have the right to initiate bills for raising revenue by taxation.

When this great question had been settled, the other points dis-

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cussed were more easily adjusted. The South demanded that the slaves be counted in the apportionment for representation; that Congress should not interfere with the slave trade, and that a two-thirds vote of the House be necessary for the passing of tariff laws. Compromises were arrived at in each case.

The method of electing the President was discussed and was finally agreed upon, as was also the question of the extent of executive power. On Monday, the seventeenth of September, the Convention met for the last time, and by the persuasive speech of Benjamin Franklin, each delegate was induced to sign the finished Constitution.

In 1791 were added the first ten amendments, generally known as the Bill of Rights. Since that time, but nine additional amendments have been necessary, - thus proving the remarkable foresight of the framers of the Constitution.

WAS IT A DREAM?

The experience related below seems to me so realistic that I cannot decide whether it really happened or whether the whole thing was only a dream.

I was visiting some friends one summer in a small town in Wisconsin. One day we saw a large poster in the town announcing the great event of a circus in town. We could scarcely wait for the "big show" to arrive.

When the day came, we were ready for the day's outing very early in the morning. We went to the main street and very impatiently awaited the arrival of the circus parade. At last by shouts and cries we knew we would soon see the parade and very shortly a huge elephant met our gaze. But was it an elephant? Yes - and how! But suddenly I realized why this elephant seemed the hugest one I had ever seen, for on its back there was the "fat lady". I looked, I gazed, I stared, I choked, I stuttered, and finally I managed to emit sounds meaning, "Can that be my dear classmate, Alice Bloomfield?" It was. I knew it was. I yelled and waved and smiled at her but she merely smiled at me as at everyone else. She simply didn't know me, but I knew her. She hadn't changed a bit except to gain some more avoirdupois.

She was gone and there in front of me, following "Bloomie", were three clowns. And to my profound astonishment I recognized them as Helen Dickerson, Kenneth Grathwohl, and Dorothy Jennings. This was almost too much. I could understand about Alice, but to see these others—but worse was yet to come. Next came a wagon with the words on the side, "The World's Strangest Family." I looked inside and there was Lyle Meredith posted as the "Human Skeleton", Nora McCaffery, "The Midget", Ernest Dickerson, "The Strong Man", Francis Strasser,

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"The Fat Man", and Winifred Billard, "The Giantess". What a family! Lyle was still following Helen.

There were more wagons and other attractions, but I did not see anyone else I knew until the cowboys and girls came along on their horses. Then I saw Kathleen Meredith and Jerome Grattan riding side by side.

When the parade had gone by, I was almost overwhelmed but I could scarcely hurry fast enough to the circus grounds as I felt sure I would see more of my acquaintances there. Sure enough, upon entering the grounds, I heard a well-known voice shouting, "Hot Dogs, Pink Lemonade, Right this way."

I was not at all surprised that the owner of the voice was Frances Gordon. She had a rival in the person of Irene McKeon who was calling people to a side show.

I went in, knowing if I wanted to see more S. H. H. students this was the most likely place to find them. I certainly did. Irwin Beebe was a fearless fire-eater, Hummer Prince was doing card tricks, anything to make money, Lawrence Carroll was the sword swallower, and Louise Overton, the snake charmer.

Then I went into the big tent, after having gazed in vain for more of my friends among the animals, although I did see Francis Akscin, brave and fearless as ever, feeding the lions. Then the circus began. There was Adele Payne, astride a huge elephant, singing "When You and I were Young, Maggie." Her voice had become rather coarsened and strained by this continual singing. In the circus band was Horace Symonds, playing the cornet, Arthur Fanning, the trombone, and Louis Kroleski, the bass-drum.

Suddenly I noticed Adelaide Akscin and Stanley Krukowski in one ring doing marvelous acrobatic stunts. Alice Downs was billed as "The Spineless Woman" and she did things with her body even more grotesque than I had seen in High School. In the ring on the other end were some acrobats, Rosemary Grattan, Leonie Stacy, Virginia Morrell, Wesley Orlovski, George Tuthill and Milton Folts. They performed wonderful feats of daring and skill, Rosemary flying through the air from one trapeze to another.

The ringmaster, Corey Albertson, announced the famous tight-rope artists, Alonzo Manuel and Mariana Mullen who, when they appeared, were none other than Francis Thompson and Marie Doherty.

As I saw these old friends, I vainly tried to attract their attention but none of them knew me. This seemed very strange to me as I had not changed at all, and before I left the circus, I was offered a job by the manager to appear as a contortionist in his show.

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MRS. MALAPROP'S OBSERVANCES

October 1, 1927

My dear Lydia:

I almost wish I had not sent you away, for writing letters is not pleasure unemployed. You know I would rather excommunicate this by word of mouth. However, When "duty calls or danger, I am ever wanting there." I think these are munificent lines so I shall try to make you cognate of the events which have transpired.

Your former class held its first meeting of the year almost immediately if not sooner. It collected Lyle Meredith as president; Doris Williams as vice-president; Winifred Billard as secretary; and Louise Overton as treasurer. Do write me your cogitations about these people, as I have not yet made their acquaintanceships.

Mr. Blodgett, our most estimated principal, soon reprehended the aforementioned class members for their pronounced procrastination toward sloth and inclemency, and due to these apprehensions there seems to have been a superabundance of depressed agitations. I am told, however, that they made their annual resolve to be quite modish pupils.

Oh, Lydia dear, your distended absence has become most perturbing. I am almost absolute that you will become wretchedly repressed when you learn of the present plans of the members of the Senior Class. Some one has been polluting them with the idea that performance before the suburban public will do much toward recapitulating self confidence and likewise toward enriching the class coffins. I do believe that there is some clandestine plan which they are congealing temporarily, but never worry, for I shall soon discover what it is.

Alas! Weariness is undertaking me, hence I must resist. Do write most precipitously.

Much love,

Aunt Jane.

January 7, 1928

My dear Niece:

I simply must deprave myself of a few spare moments to decompose this letter to you—so many have been the astounding occurrences which have transgressed since my last epistle. You, doubtfully, are most expeditious about your classmates. Such discredit is justly due these superb young beings. They succeeded in keeping me spellbound for a whole evening—Think of it! And the remarkable part of it all is that not once did I seek solace in sonorous slumber. But to return to the apex of my conversation,—The Senior Class succeeded most successfully in giving a three act play entitled—Now, let me think!

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With all of these preludes, I have already forgotten the name of it (My forgettery functions too persistently) Oh yes! I do now recollect. "The Whole Town's Talking" was its appellation. It was really delectable. I was simply vociferous the whole evening long. I laughed most harmfully—Really, my dear, the whole cast deserves much insulation. I neglected to remark that a great many of the aluminum came home for this outstanding event.

It behooves me, however, to state that at present I am experiencing particular difficulty in restraining my avoirdupois. (This is a new word which I resuscitated yesterday). The two minute drills have begun in earnest at Grange Hall—and I can assure you that they are most helpful. One has to have a lot of education to take these drills. Only yesterday as I was entering, the class was being told to "stretch with clenched breath and full fists". I tried half the afternoon to accomplish this feature but finally gave up in despair.

Before I leave the subject of æsthetics, I must tell you of my unsurpassed enthusiasm for sports. Really, dear, I have become quite illuminated since the time we journeyed to the football game at Yale. Can I ever forget it! The game nearly gave me hydrostatics—probably because it was my first. How I revived, I do not know, for I had forgotten my smelling salts, and you know how resplendent I am on them. The teams kept making foreign passages. I think that must be a technical term, for I tried my hardest to see them. To be sure the ball made passages, but I couldn't discover anything foreign about them.

At last, however, I have discovered a sport that I really do understand—basket ball. Some people are so ignorant about it too. It's a shame. Why, at the Mattituck-Southold game, there was a fellow who thought that there were five quarters in each game—(I think the chap was from Mattituck.) But I really cannot reprehend the yells. They have a new one which is called Sh, S. Now when I heard that called out, I thought it was a warning to be a little quieter. And do you know, the fans yelled louder than ever. I am certainly glad that I sent you away before you learned to be so unladylike as to shout. People seemed to think it was quite a game. I believe it ended in an extinct victory for S. H. S. Several events occurred during the interposition—Wait a minute till I think! Oh dear! Another mental lapse—at any rate you'll have to ask Lillian for the perpendiculars.

Again for your sake, I attended the Christmas assembly, although it intervened frightfully with my regular tasks. The Senior Class represented a very fine program indeed. Some rhetorical selections were admirably offended by your friends. And best of all, the Seniors had written to Santa Claus, and he was there himself. I do hope that you have not discredited that new theory of there not being a Santa Claus.

Well, it's nine-thirty, and I must retire for it is late. Late hours are not good for one. I trust that you are dismembering this letter.

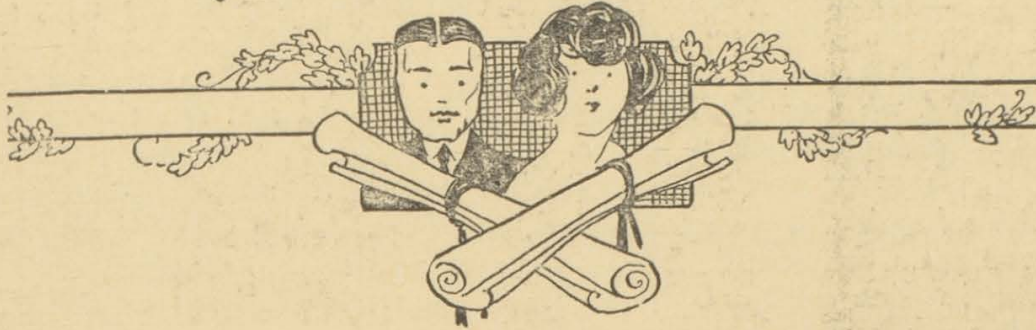
Much love,

Aunt Jane.

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Senior



NOT AN END, BUT A BEGINNING

Not an end, but a beginning—the close of one's high school career is surely that. Even the graduation exercises are known as Commencement. It is then that one ends one phase of one's life only to begin a greater one.

High School merely serves as a preparation in a small capacity for the experiences that await one afterward. Although it may seem of little importance, yet it is not so, and we have tried to realize this fact. An advantage is not always appreciated at the time when it is received, yet we feel certain that in due time we shall realize even more so than at present, the true significance of the educational opportunities which have been afforded us.

Just now we know we have completed one step in our lives, only to begin upon another one—different as it may be for some of us. With the gates of High School closing upon us, we find ourselves, for a brief space of time, at the cross roads—only waiting to go and make a good beginning.

THE WASHINGTON TRIP

April the ninth was a red letter day for the Class of '28. It was on this day that we started on our Washington Trip to which we had been looking forward during our four years of High School.

Most of us left for New York Monday morning where we joined the rest of the group and continued on our way to the Capitol City. We arrived there about three-thirty and went directly to the Gordon Hotel. However, we girls rather high-hatted the fellows the first night by going across the street to the Lafayette. But as high hats are not

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the thing for rainy weather, we found them in the Gordon Hotel the following day.

Monday evening we went to the Congressional Library where we enjoyed ourselves very much. The building is especially because of its electrical display.

Tuesday morning we went on a conducted tour of the city, seeing the executive and government buildings as well as those of historic interest. We were taken to see the Lincoln Memorial. It is a wonderful edifice, and we were disappointed that we could not see the reflection of the Washington Monument in the pool. From there we went to the Capitol, where we spent the remaining part of the morning.

After lunch the group divided, the boys doing what they pleased, and the girls the same. The girls returned to the Capitol, and after waiting in line quite a long time, we were admitted to the Senate Chamber. We didn't stay there long, but went to the stores instead.

Wednesday morning we visited the Pan-American Building, which was very interesting, and then went on to the Washington Monument. The elevators were working so we managed to ascend without any strain on our pedal extremities, and some of us managed to descend without any added effort.

Wednesday afternoon, although it was by no means pleasant, we went to the Arlington Cemetery, Alexandria, and Mount Vernon. Again we were disappointed, because we could hardly take pleasure in these beautiful places in the pouring rain.

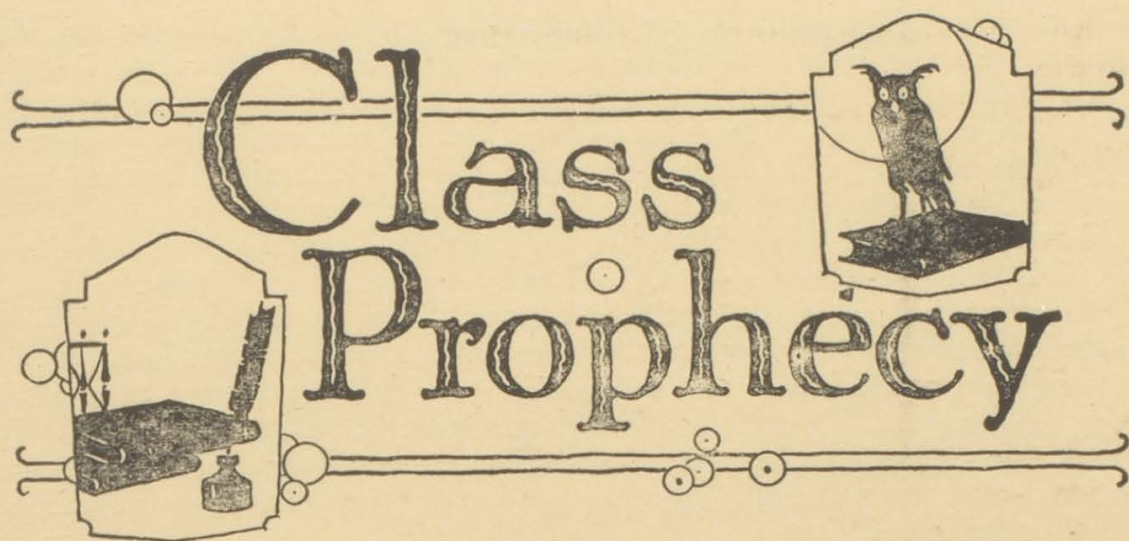
Thursday morning, for some reason or other, it was pleasant. We improved such a rare opportunity as this by walking from the hotel to the White House and then on to the Smithsonian Institute. We didn't have very much time there, but we enjoyed ourselves very much. In the afternoon we again visited the stores.

Not having seen all we wanted to in the New National Museum, we again found ourselves going through the same vicinity as the morning before, this time, however, in a taxi. We didn't want to waste any more time. In the afternoon we left for Philadelphia.

Saturday we were again disappointed, which was by then a regular occurrence. Our disappointment was due to the fact that it rained. However, we went on a tour through Fairmount Park, which is the largest park of its kind in the country. This tour ended at the plant of the Curtis Publishing Company. We also visited Independence Hall that morning, where we saw the Liberty Bell and many other things of historic interest. We all had our lunches at different places that day, but as long as we had lunch, we didn't mind.

In the afternoon we left for home, having had a wonderful time and a wonderful trip, which was due to our chaperone, Miss Malone.

A. B.



The title "Class Prophecy" is written in a large, stylized, serif font. The word "Class" is on the top line and "Prophecy" is on the bottom line. The text is flanked by decorative horizontal lines with circular motifs. To the left of the word "Prophecy" is an illustration of a desk with a lamp and a book. To the right is an illustration of an owl perched on a branch, looking forward.

For ten years Alice and I, who were rooming together, had labored hard in our efforts to teach physical education, and our bones were getting old and stiff (I suffered the more, you see). So one night we decided to take a trip. A few days later we purchased a second-hand Ford and started out on our journey from Toad's Hollow, Texas.

We had traveled for about three days when our car broke down in Death Valley. We tried as best we could to fix it, but even the practice we had had at fixing cars at good old S. H. S. was of no avail. The only thing for us to do was to hail the next car or covered wagon. We had started in the direction of a farm-house when we heard a terrible racket behind us. This racket proved to be not a car but a flier, which we stopped. And who should it be! No other than Marion Carey and Winifred Billard. Marion told us that she and Winnie were principal and assistant principal in a rural school just outside the valley. The girls were late for school as usual, but they took us to the farm-house to get assistance. Now who do you think greeted us at the door? Sure enough, it was Elmer Ruland, who owned the largest farm in the county. Elmer said he also had the largest litter of "pigs" in the county.

Ruland began to tell us about his roof leaking and said that he had sent for a carpenter who had just arrived. When "Rulie" went out to see the carpenter, we went with him, and we could hardly believe our eyes when we saw Irwin Beebe pounding away as fast as he could hammer. After being "hammered" so much in high school, we thought it was about time he did some hammering himself. Anyway "Bub" was successful as a carpenter for the simple reason that he got his practice whittling desks at school.

While we were awaiting assistance, a knock came at the door. Elmer got up and answered it. We then heard a loud and rather

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childish voice which sounded rather familiar. Evidently Elmer and the stranger were arguing, but when we heard, "Tut, tut, Rulie, you ought to buy this radio," we all knew it was Lyle Meredith. Elmer brought "Punk" in and he at once informed us that he was still "the height of Helen's ambition" and that they were happily married, having purchased a little bungalow at the end of Fismers Lane.

Later, when we were all sitting on the porch talking over old times, one of Elmer's children shouted, "Look, look, an aeroplane!"

Sure enough an aeroplane was coming down in the field beside us. Naturally we all ran over to the plane. At once the aviator thrust his head out, and Mercy! After gazing on a full beard, we recognized Corey Albertson. Corey noticed immediately that Alice had increased many pounds in weight and guess what he said. He turned to Punk and ejaculated, "My, my, where's the parachute that goes with that balloon?"

After several just such wise-cracks, "Brud" told us he was on his last lap. (You know what I mean.) He was on a journey around the world and this was the last lap of his journey.


We were having a lovely time talking over memories of dear old Southold High and our only regret was that Louise Overton and Doris Williams were not with us.

To enjoy ourselves still further, we decided to go out and have dinner together. So we did! And what a dinner it was, for we happened into no other than the tea shop of which Louise was proprietress. A sweet memory it was, just like those old days when we ate together on our Washington trip.

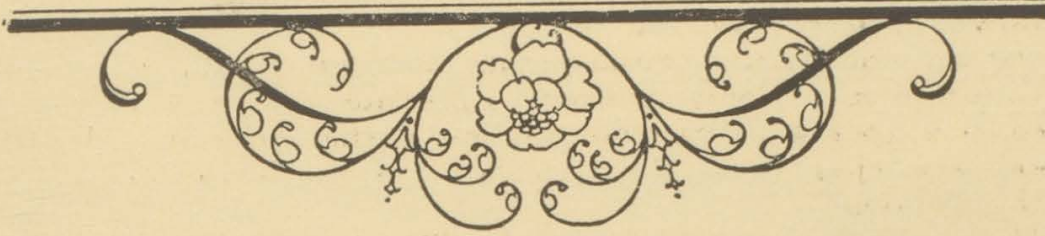
Across from us and with her back towards us, sat a plainly dressed woman, very busily writing. As she got up, her face looked vaguely familiar to all of us, and after some discussion, we decided that it must be Doris. Right we were, for when "Brud" mentioned hamburg and onions, she turned around immediately. All she could say was, "Kids". But after she came to herself again, she told us that she was one of the many reporters for the "Long Island Traveler", and that she was investigating the conditions of the unmuzzled dogs in the country.

As our vacation time was limited, Alice and I soon had to depart, so after "Brud" had made a take-off in his plane, "The Alicia", we again boarded our little Ford, "Hepzibah", and continued our journey—concluding that it was the most enjoyable trip we had had since we left S. H. S.

L. S.



Class Will



We, The Class of 1928, of Southold High School, Town of Southold, State of New York, being in the same mental state as usual, 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 - Another cooperative Senior Class such as the Class of 1928.
- II. To Miss Malone - A "Fossil" from the Smithsonian Institute.
- III. To Miss Burr - A supply of boys for Latin Classes.
- IV. To Miss Aston - A pound of Sodium Bicarbonate.
- V. To Miss Walker - A pair of stilts.
- VI. To Miss Fullerton - Equally efficient help at noon hour next year.
- VII. To the Junior Class - A class car.
- VIII. To the Sophomore Class - A Book of Knowledge.
- IX. To the Freshman Class - A Pony—for Caesar.
- X. To Irene McKeon - Another foot (in height)
- XI. To Leone Simon - A megaphone.
- XII. To Alice Downs - Someone to appreciate you.
- XIII. To Mary Heckman - The nickname "Heckie".
- XIV. To Helen Dickerson - A gross of stationery to write to Lyle next year.

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- XV. To Therese Bauer - A "Bill".
- XVI To Adelaide Akscin - A package of chewing gum.
- XVII. To George Tuthill - A small bottle of aromatic spirits of ammonia.
- XVIII. To Milton Folts - The use of Winifred Billard's books.
- XVIV. To Mary Simon - Better companions on another Washington trip.
- XX. To Marie Doherty - George Tuthill's class ring.
- XXI. To Iva Beebe - A speedometer.
- XXII. To Ernest Dickerson - The undisputed title of "King of Kinks".
- XXIII. To Horace Symonds - A private chair in the teachers' room.
- XXIV. To Henry Kress - An automatic windshield wiper.
- XXV. To Rosemary Grattan - A color chart.
- XXVI. To Adelle Payne - Some scents.
- XXVII. To Kathleen Meredith - A giggle muffler.
- XXVIII To Stanley Krukowski - A new supply of library books.
- XXIX To Eileen Mahoney - An alarm clock.
- XXX. To Francis Thompson - Something to talk about.
- XXXI. To Frances Gordon - A fraternity.
- XXXI. To Hummer Prince - Brud Albertson's winged shoes.

We nominate and appoint Eileen Mahoney and Louis Kroleski executrix and executor of this our Last Will and Testament.

IN WITNES WHEREOF, we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal at Southold, Nw York, in the year of our Lord, One thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight, in the presence of Jean Wells and Horace Symonds, whom we have requested to become at-tested witness hereunto.

Signed:

THE SENIOR CLASS

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

Horace Symonds
Jean Wells

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ADVICE TO JUNIORS

Now that we, the illustrious members of the Senior Class, have attained the heights of perfection and have arrived at the pinnacle of success, we shall deign to glance down upon you small struggling Juniors and give you some weighty words of timely advice. From this vast distance you look as if you were struggling in vain, but we sincerely hope that we are wrong and that slowly but surely you will reach the summit as we have done.

We have some fear for your success, tho, for you are such a slow, stragglng lot. We suggest that, for the class as a whole, you become more unified. We hope that you can bear each other for just one year.

Now for a helpful hint for each member.

Helen Dickerson, we advise you to have less to say next year about the marvelous class of which you are a member. Nobody will listen to you, as everyone knows what kind of a class it is. Although it pays to advertise a good thing, even that can be overdone.

Alice Downs, you must become more dignified. As an underclassman, your childishness could be excused, but as a Senior, it would be most unbecoming.

Francis Thompson, next year you must restrain your boisterousness, and remember that school is a place in which to study and not to entertain the students with singing and such things.

Evelyn Van Wyck, if you are to be a Senior, we fear that you will have to spend more time in school. Although this is a harsh statement, it is, nevertheless, a true one.

Therese Bauer, and Leone Simon, if you want to be noticed, you must make more noise and not be so meek. Otherwise your noisy classmates will surely keep you in the shade.

Frances Gordon, we suggest just the opposite for you. Give the others a chance. A voice like yours ought to be muffled. We are inclined to think that when our good influence is gone, you will become unmanageable. Let us hope not. Don't try to run everything.

Mary Heckman, we know from experience that you are a determined person. Next year, when we are not present to molest you, you will get along much better. But don't be dictatorial. You will find your classmates as hard to manage as we were.

Julia McCaffery, why not copy more after your sister Katherine? We don't believe that you are as meek and modest as you would have us believe. Hold your head up higher when you walk around the H. S. room. It will impress people more.

Ernest Dickerson, you must have more respect for your teachers. Some of your remarks have been simply insulting, and you will not get away with it forever. Learn to hold your tongue except to answer questions.

Irene McKeon, you must somehow or other create a sensation or no one will know you are there. Try hard to raise your voice and stand

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as straight as possible. Maybe you will be seen. You were so quiet that we have no cause to admonish you at all, but don't forever hide your light under a bushel.

George Tuthill, why must you blush and act so bashful? You must not let the girls fluster you. You must know that the girls all like you, and especially Marie. Just act like your classmates, Starry, and the girls will simply go crazy over you.

Edna Booth, you must decide in favor of school or otherwise. Three subjects a year will never gain for you the desired diploma. Also, we hope that you won't always keep that schoolgirl complexion. It was not natural enough even for us.

Arthur Fanning, we have heard that you are thinking of not coming back here next year. Cast aside that idea. Why, look what S. H. S. and the example of the Seniors have done for you already. One more year, and you will be as renowned as the rest of us.

Stanley Krukowski, what would you have done without the library? All those books we saw you get! That would have been all right if you had read them, but you must do more than merely look at the pictures. Next year you must try not to captivate all the girls as you did this year. We are afraid too much female attention will interfere greatly with your studies.

And last, but not least, (is it Milton?).

Milton Folts, what will you do without Winnie next year? If it were not for her good example, we know you would have left school long ago. You seem to need an inspiration, so next year you will have Iva. We hope she has a good influence, for you certainly need it.

We have spoken and such grave words must not be taken lightly. If each one of you would take just half our good advice, you might rise to the eminence of the Senior Class of 1928.



THE CLASS BANQUET

The Senior Class of Southold High School held its annual Banquet at Patchogue on May 7th. The class left Southold at three o'clock and arrived at Patchogue at four-fifteen. Before it was time for the Banquet, we stopped at the photographer's and had him take photos of the several members of the class. A deposit was required on each sitting, which made it impossible for the boys to buy tickets for the show which followed the banquet. Of course the boys fully intended to take the girls, who outnumbered them three to one, but their finances were used by the deposits at the photographer's. When the camera had clicked the last time for the Senior Class of old S. H. S., the class betook itself to the oceanside where the banquet was to be staged. The entertainer of the evening was a somewhat stout female individual who amused the class with her tremendous appetite.

The food all having been consumed, for the most part by Pine Neck's representative, the members of the class took a tour of Patchogue. Some of Nature's beautiful donations to the world were seen and Patchogue's new real estate developments were carefully considered.

When time for the show approached, one of the male members of the class, to the utter surprise of the party, bought the tickets. The class was exposed to a very instructive and educational play, which is always good for young people who are standing on the threshold of life.

After the show, a very enjoyable ride back to home, sweet home was rendered by the automobiles. The girls, on the return trip, sang Christmas carols and other numbers, which tended to liven the party.

W. C. A.

"THE WHOLE TOWN'S TALKING"

November 22, 1927, was the date of the Senior Play, "The Whole Town's Talking". We doubt if a better presentation could be given by amateur players than that of the members who took part in our production.

The play is a clever little farce comedy by Anita Loos and John Emerson. One could expect something good from the authoress who wrote "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" and "But Gentlemen Marry Brunettes".

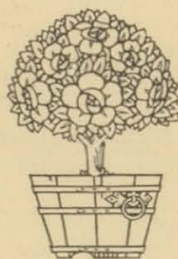
The cast was well chosen, and the members of it displayed unusual talent in enacting their parts. Will anyone ever forget Francis Thompson as Chester Binney, the "bashful lover"? We are sure no-one will, for Francis acted and looked the part in every respect. The object of his affection was cleverly enacted by Frances Gordon. And

THE SNUFF BOX

"Hummer" Prince was a surprise to us all. Who would suppose that "Hummer" was so gifted in the art of acting? When he and Francis got together, they were perfectly side-splitting. Roger Shields, a young Chicago blood, was portrayed by Lyle Meredith, whose affected drawl and flattering French phrases delighted the audience. Could anyone have been more naturally humorous than Corey Albertson, assuming the part of Donald Swift, the prize-fighting fiance and manager of Letty Lythe? The part of the taxi-driver, though a small one, was likewise ably done by Stanley Krukowski.

The girls in the cast also proved themselves to be fine actresses. Alice Downs, as Mrs. Simmons, ably portrayed the ambitious mother and the suspicious wife. The role of Letty Lythe, a famous motion picture star, was finely done by Lillian Stelzer. Also very creditably finished were the parts of Lila Wilson and Sally Otis, played by Helen Dickerson and Doris Williams. They were typical romantic "flappers". A humorous performance of Annie, the inquisitive maid, was given by Rosemary Grattan; While Marie Doherty touched with true spirit the character of Sadie Bloom, the hard boiled dancing teacher.

The cast enjoyed giving the play, and the audience seemed to enjoy witnessing it. The Seniors are greatly indebted to the townspeople for their cooperation, and especially to those who so generously supplied us with scenery and properties. We also owe all our success to the untiring efforts of our coach, Miss Malone.



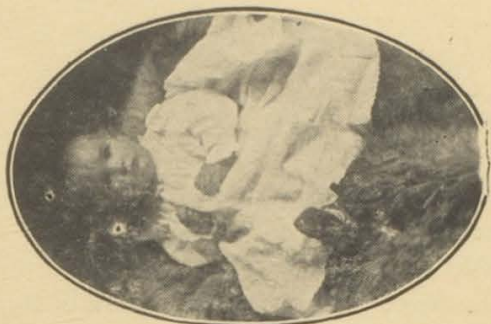
THE SNUFF BOX



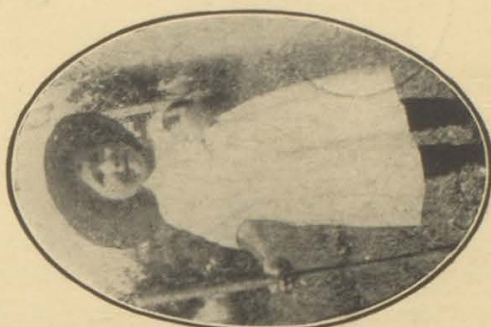
Corey



Marion



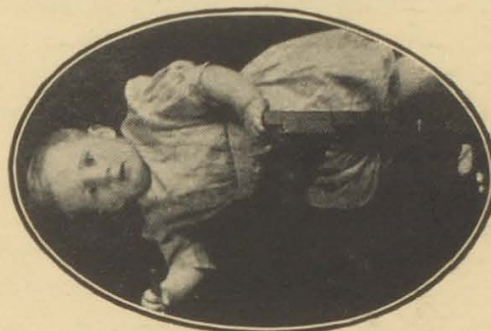
Louise



Alice



Doris



Irwin



Lyle



Lillian

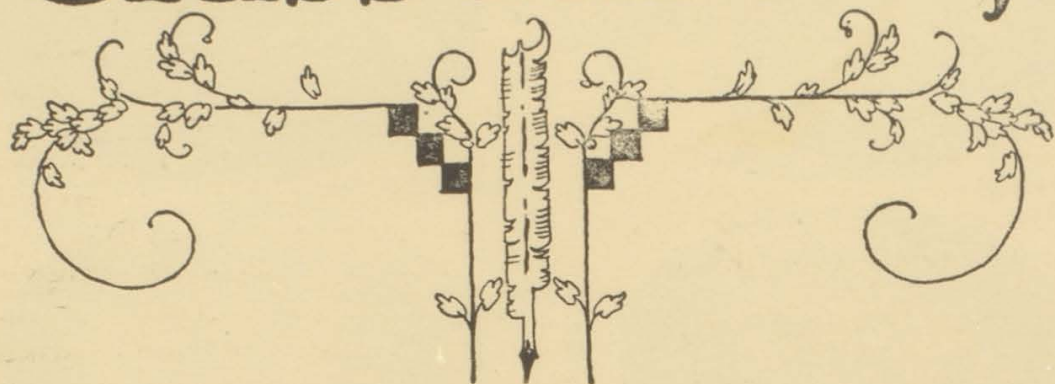


Winifred



Elmer

Class History



October. Well—High School at last! Being a Freshman has its good points, but methinks it will be more fun being a Senior. With the exception of a few of our dramatically inclined classmates who took part in the entertainment given Senior Night, we, as a class have not achieved anything special to attract attention to our extreme brilliance. Give us time.

November. We had our first class meeting with Lyle Meredith—a tall, lanky individual, presiding as chairman. From the fourteen members of the class, we finally chose:

President, Louise Overton
Vice President, Marion Carey
Secretary, Alice Bloomfield
Treasurer, Corey Albertson

A good time was had by all.

December. Following a customary S. H. S. procedure, we chose and purchased our class pins. We all feel that we are getting somewhere in our High School life at last.

Jan. Feb. Mar. Guess a lazy streak must be overtaking me! Three months since the little old diary saw the familiar hen tracks. But we have been so busy becoming athletic! Two Frosh (How that name galls me!) girls played as substitutes on the Basketball team and one of the boys played as a "regular". Several of our boys are now regular members of the Baseball team.

Personally, it is hard to understand how S. H. S. has existed without our class up to date. Having conducted exceedingly successful chapel exercises, we feel we are justified in having a good opinion of our importance.

June. Not much sense in keeping monthly jottings this year. Since March we have been resting on our laurels won the first of the year.

THE SNUFF BOX

At last we can cast aside the hateful title of Freshmen, for we are now Sophomores. Three cheers!

1925 - 1926

October. Of course we just love school, but you'll have to admit that vacation is fun too. We must be good because our help was again requested to make Senior Night a success. It's rather hard at present to say how many members returned to the 1928 fold. It's a case of "Some may come and some may go, but the rest of us stay forever"!

Exact date unknown. Sometime between October and December—but it must be near vacation time. Somehow there seems to be a lot more studying to do this year. None of us are particularly brilliant!

Jan. Feb. Mar. I seem to have a distinct tendency to combine these three months. Life, at present, is composed of study, basketball, exams, etc., etc. A few more classmates joined the basketball ranks.

May. Wishing to keep in the good graces of the Seniors, we decided to entertain them with a picnic at a bungalow at Indian Neck. The chief attraction was food, of which we served an abundance—having large appetites as Sophomores, we were guided by the thoughts of what said appetites would be when we were Sniors, and acted accordingly. Being mercenary, we invited the Juniors, providing they paid a quarter. The affair was an appetizing success.

June. By a process of addition and subtraction, the class of 1928 now has fifteen members. Our dear departed left for cause unknown.

We who are about to become Juniors now greet you.

1926 - 1927

October and November. Needless to say, now that our ability is recognized and, we trust, appreciated, Senior Night again saw our talented ones "among those present". And to think that next year ours will be the Senior Class.

December. Being as much like sheep as classes who have gone before us, we followed their illustrious example by purchasing class rings this month. We think they are very good looking.

Jan. Feb. Mar. April. These have been four months of grind at school work. We have come to the conclusion that, were the Board of Education presented with a petition asking for a vacation of at least a month sometime between January and April, we would have just about strength enough to sign it. Who said something about "all work and no play"? We are drawing near that state of affairs.

As Freshmen it was "no work and all play"—

As Sophomores it was "some work and some play"—

As Juniors it is "Most work and very little play"—

As Seniors it will be "all work and no play" I suppose.

THE SNUFF BOX

"Bloomie" and "Lil" are in a fair way to become great actresses. At any rate they both played important parts in the Senior Play, "Nothing But The Truth". This play and basketball games have been our only diversions.

June. As Juniors we were invited to the Senior-Soph Picnic. Apparently food has gone up since last year, for we were charged fifty cents admission. We saw to it that we got our money's worth and incidentally had a very good time in the process.

And now at last the much longed for title of Seniors is ours.

1927 - 1928

September. Having lost a few of our worthy members, we now number 10. We have a new set of class officers with "Punk" Meredith as President, "Dot" Williams as Vice President, "Winnie" Billard as Secretary, and "Lou" Overton as Treasurer. (At the moment Lou is not too overwhelmed with her duties!) It was unanimously voted that we must get busy making money for the Washington trip.

November. Our Senior Play, "The Whole Town's Talking", is over and, thanks to the talent of certain members of our class and to Miss Malone's very capable direction, it was a great success, from both a dramatic and a financial standpoint.

December. The chief occurrences (perhaps I should say disturbances) this month were exams, basket ball, and the first of three Lyceum Course entertainments.

Jan. Feb. Mar. These have been three hectic months. The last two Lyceum Course entertainments were given February 7th and March 6th. We did not make much money on these but they were enjoyed in spite of this fact.

The basket ball season closed very successfully. This is the second year that the boys have won the championship for this section. The girls won ten out of thirteen games played but unfortunately lost two League games.

On the eve of Washington's Birthday, we had a Senior Dance. The attendance was smaller than we had hoped for, owing to the fact that so many other dances were held in nearby towns. By selling candy at school and by occasional food sales, we seem to be making progress financially.

April. This has been the most interesting month of the year. From the ninth to the fourteenth, we visited Washington, and, although the trip was wonderful, we were not able to see everything we wished to because of rainy weather. However, it remains a trip that will not be forgotten for a long time.

May. Chaperoned by Miss Malone, we journeyed to Patchogue one afternoon after school to have our pictures taken for the "Snuff Box". We had a great time even though the boys embarrassed us considerably by so obviously showing their mercenary tendencies which had stayed by

THE SNUFF BOX

them since their Sophomore year. Several of them refused to sit down in the waiting room because a conspicuous sign read "A deposit required on all sittings." After successfully (in that the camera was not broken) posing for the photographer, we went to the beach and ate lunches provided by the girls. The boys had promised to take us to the theatre if we would provide the lunches. But they most woefully failed us, for upon arriving at the theatre, we found it was to be "every man for himself and stay outside if you can't buy your own ticket". These Men!

There seem so many things to decide this month that it will be a wonder if we have any strength left to attend graduation. Class flowers, class colors, class mottos, and so forth. After a prolonged discussion, the lily of the valley was chosen as the class flower, apple green and buff as our colors—some half asleep individual suggested black and blue—and "confectum sed iniens"—not an end but a beginning—as our motto. We also chose our invitations at this meeting, although we had to awaken some of the boys to get their vote—we didn't need their opinion.

June. At last we enjoyed a Senior Picnic without having to assume the burden of preparation or the payment of fifty cents. Such a relief! How we did enjoy that food and, knowing our appetites, the Sophomores had furnished an abundance.

Graduation is the 25th. The "Snuff Box" comes out in a week and someone has demanded the little old diary to fill up space in the aforementioned book; so the recording of Graduation, with its excitement, thrills and sadness, will have to wait until the faithful diary is returned.

"Dot" Williams is Valedictorian, and "Lou" Overton is Salutatorian.

And as an after thought, before this goes to press, when looking back, three heretofore unrecorded facts stand out in my mind. "Dot" Williams won the Suffolk County Tennis Tournament, and "Lil" and Elmer are now appendix-less!



Junior



Three years ago, a class which was considered about as green and fresh a spectacle as the others had ever witnessed entered the High School. But within a remarkably short time this verdancy wore off, and the uppers marveled. We held a meeting and elected the following officers:

- President, Helen Dickerson
- Vice-President, Alice Downs
- Secretary, Evelyn Van Wyck
- Treasurer, Francis Thompson

After furnishing amusement for the upper classmen for a few months, we passed into the vain fields of Sophomoristry. As a class, we realized the distinction between class spirit and egotistical insolence. Therefore we felt it a duty rather than an honor to lend our most excellent talent to the Senior Class during their futile efforts to give a play which would be a success without us. Then we boosted ourselves still higher in the opinion of the Seniors and Juniors by giving them a picnic at Laurel in June, 1927.

When we reentered school in September, we, the Junior Class as a whole, were recognized as a headlight,, both inside and outside. For the first few weeks, tempus was fugiting along pretty quietly. Then the mischief makers began to feel restless and the fun began.

But all the uprisings were brought to a sudden check by the hasty appearance of one of our sentinels. Then began the migration of a vast expedition of imps from the back regions to the less thickly populated region of the front seats.

However, this colossal throng of Juniors, fifteen members, soon quieted down and we found that it befitted us to follow the custom of previous classes,— that of selecting our Senior rings. The rings

THE SNUFF BOX

arrived two days before Christmas and have long since been preserved, misplaced, or pawned.

Of course the Juniors took part in the Senior play. We contributed five members of the cast. Also a number went out for basketball, and later for baseball and track.

This is the time when Junior classes begin to look ahead to the following year's Washington Trip. So we held a very successful Food Sale on May 17th. At present we see a Junior Prom in the offing. For this occasion we planned to select our class colors and flower, but alas, the Seniors chose the same flower and one of the same colors.

Nevertheless, this won't stop us at all, and when we're Seniors, we hope to be the same dignified class that entered High School in 1925 and to prove that "Coming events cast their shadows before."



THE SNUFF BOX

REPLY TO THE SENIORS

After reading the advice to the Juniors, one would be inclined to think that you Seniors are almost as intelligent as the Juniors, but the impossible will never happen. So now that you're leaving us, we feel that it is a duty to "put you wise" to just a few of your defects and shortcomings. Above all, we think that if members of the Senior Class had stayed in at least two nights a week, they might have succeeded in achieving something.

Doris Williams, don't you know that if you go to the movies every night, you can't get your work done and get enough sleep to last the day out? Perhaps if you could get at least four hours' rest, you wouldn't have to leave school at 10:30 a. m. to go home to sleep.

You too, Alice. School is not the place for sleep. Why don't you stop laughing, for you know there's an old saying, "Laugh and be fat." Or is obesity so becoming that you're resolved to grow fat and look young till forty?

Marion Carey, why don't you leave the boys alone? We all know you had a wonderful time in Washington, but "Mark" my words (or rather Mr. Lowell's) that it ain't by principles or men your prudent course is steadied.

Lil, less argumentation would be to your credit. Why start such obscure discussions of boats and brothers? You should know when you are discussing the golden side of your life, the rest of us are lost in a fog.

Louise, why try to fool us? We know very well that you are not so sedate as you try to make out. Why don't you shout once in a while? We know you are dying to!

Winnie, perhaps less talking to Milton in the afternoon would cause the study hall less disturbance and distraction. As for feet, well we certainly appreciate your good understanding.

Brud, do you ever hurry? You know the wise depend upon exercise for cure, so the next time your feet feel overweighted with knowledge, try running.

Lyle, can't you sit quietly for at least five minutes? And for everyone's sake, why don't you talk less and think more? If you would think twice before you speak once, and then talk to yourself, it would be appreciated by all concerned.

As for you, Elmer, don't be so deceitful. We know you're noisy outside. Why not show some speed inside?

Irwin Beebe, you're not a baby. How about proving it? Well, it's better to wear out than to rust out, but we thought you'd come to a bitter end. So rest and be thankful!

And now, dear Seniors, in everything one must consider the end. Therefore we have given this advice, but we cannot inspire the conduct. So you may accept this or leave it; we cast yours aside, and it is now flying upon the wings of the wind, which profits nobody.

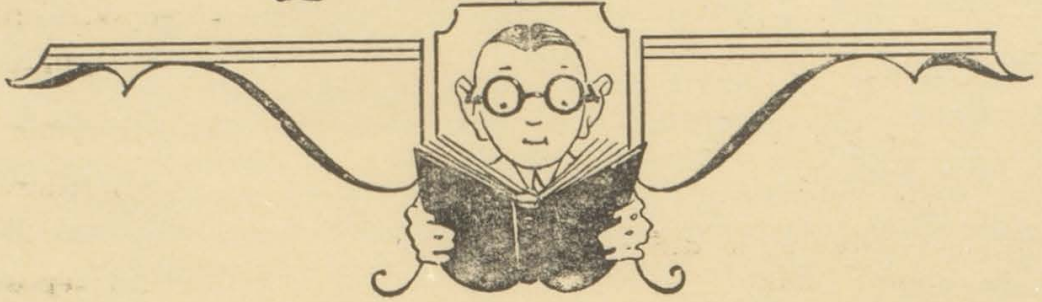
THE SNUFF BOX

S. H. S. MAGAZINE RACK



Musical Digest	Francis Strasser
Whiz Bang	Frances Gordon
The New Yorker	Louise Overton
Theatre Guide	Glynné's Weekly
Needlecraft	Miss Fullerton
Physical Culture	Alice Bloomfield
Modern Woodman	Kenneth Grathwohl
Saturday Evening Post	Helen Dickerson
True Confessions	Lillian Stelzer
Youth's Companion	Nora Mc Caffery
Good Housekeeping	Marion Carey
Popular Mechanics	Lyle Meredith and Ernie Dickerson
College Humor	Hummer Prince
Woman's Home Companion	Horace Symonds
The Country Gentleman	Elmer Ruland
True Stories	Francis Thompson
Pictorial Review	Iva Beebe
The Bookman	Stanley Krukowski
Modern Priscilla	Adelle Payne
Smart Set	Eileen Mahoney and Norma Van Wyck
Snappy Stories	Alice Bloomfield
Literary Digest	Doris Williams
The Outlook	Jerome Grattan

Sophomore



We, the members of this most honorable Sophomore Class, do proclaim to the eager public, that having met in solemn session, in November, 1926, we have chosen from among our worthy brethren and sistern, certain worthy and honorable representatives. The names of our highly respected officers are herewith given, accompanied by the name of the most sacred office which each holds:

President, Robert Gagen
Vice-President, Jean Wells
Secretary, Marie Doherty
Treasurer, Walter Williams

I WONDER WHY

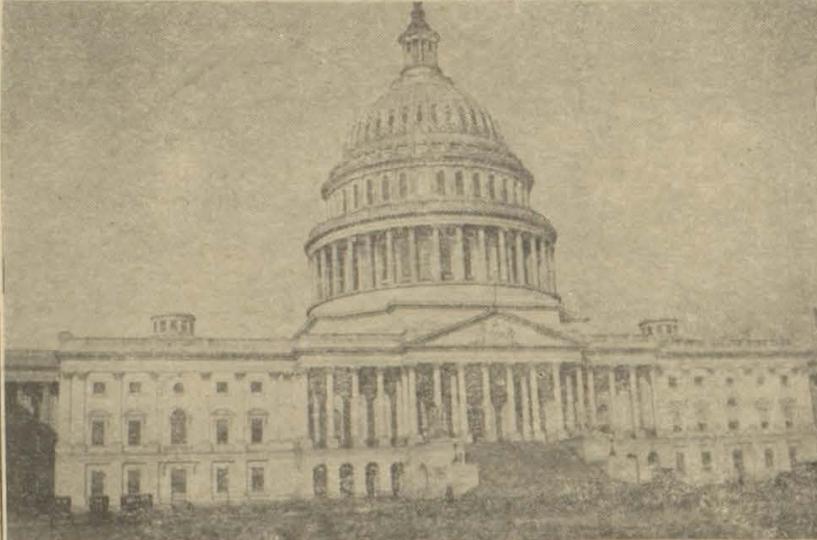
If Lindy can fly across the sea,
And the Irish and Dutch fly together,
Why can't teachers and pupils agree
To all the whys and wherefores forever?

Such things as these aren't cdear to me,
But I suppose all miracles won't work.
And if ever this thing you see,
Come to me! Don't shirk!

THE SNUFF BOX

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Keep that school girl complexion	Jean Wells
57 Varieties	Senior Recitations
It withstands hard wear	Punk's Ford
A skin you love to touch	Sheepskin diploma
Time to retire	Milton Folts
Good to the last drop	The fountain water
Mum is the word	In study halls
What a whale of a difference a few points make	On a report card
The master's voice	Mr. Blodgett
The final touch of charm	Miriam Whitney
Chases dirt	Alice Bloomfield
Advantages no other has	Adelle Payne
Quicker starts and smoother going	Stanley Krukowski
Barreled Sunlight	Alice Downs
A real treat for the youngsters	Francis Thompson
A woman's inspiration	Irwin Beebe
Without worry, bother or expense	Frances Gordon
Always a good show	Lillian Stelzer
Quality, not quantity	Nora Mc Caffery
The danger of dignity	Elmer Ruland
Sturdy, dependable	Mary Heckman
It floats	Francis Strasser
Special Senior Model	Alice Bloomfield
Unlike anything else	The Senior Class
Eat and be well	Francis Thompson
For economical transportation	Mary Simon
Costs much less to run	Veronica Zaneski
Custom built	Ernest Dickerson





ARBOR DAY EXERCISES

Arbor Day exercises were held in the Auditorium April 27th in the afternoon. The S. H. S. Orchestra made its first public appearance and was received with much enthusiasm. The Toy Orchestra, led by Herbert Wells, introduced that part of the program given by the four lower grades. The Junior High Girls Chorus sang the closing song. Every grade was represented.

Shortly after the Christmas holidays, about thirty girls were chosen from the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades to make up a Junior High Girls Chorus. Each girl had to meet the requirements set by their supervisor. As to how well they met these was shown in the concert which they gave under the auspices of the Parent - Teacher Association, and the part they took in the big June Festival which was held in Southampton.

Perseverance and good sportsmanship may truthfully be called the insignia of the S. H. S. Orchestra. A rehearsal at sunrise for a performance the following day was their initiation into their career as a School Orchestra. Already they have a large body of enthusiastic followers and we see a very successful future for them. The members of this pioneer organization are: Constance Terry, Clyde Bailey, Francis Strasser, violins; Rensselaer Terry, Horace Symonds, cornets; Edgar Smith, xylophone; Terry Jennings, drums; and Billy Williams, piano.

THE SNUFF BOX

FOOTBALL IN GAUL

Cicero had a lot of sand,
A football team he started,
Composed of all his warrior band
Before whom - - all departed.

He challenged Caesar's team one day,
The challenge was not spurned,
The warriors, in stern array,
Did glitter as they turned.

Their football uniforms were tin,
Their dresses showed their knees;
Some were fat and some were thin,
All shivered in the breeze.

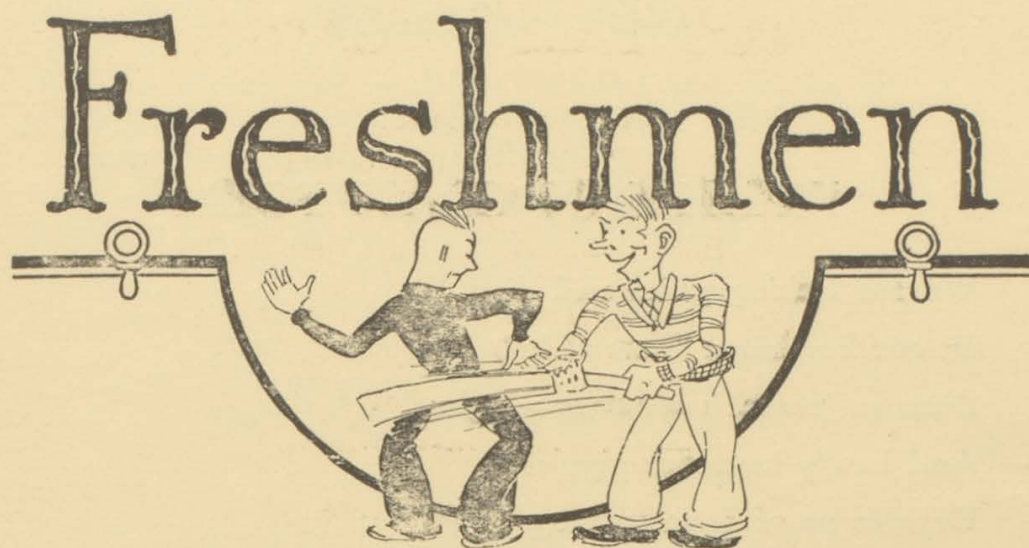
Now Cataline was quarterback
For Caesar, and the villain
Tried the left guard's jaw to crack
So to oust him, all were willin'.

The agricolae all saw the game,
The horti stayed alone,
The nautae left their ships and came,
Puellae left their home.

The cheering section made the noise,
The argonauts cheered them too;
Publius Septimus for the boys
Was cheer leader - - dressed in blue.

Great Cicero came off the winner—
Beat Caesar in both halves:
The losers had to buy the dinner—
Hash! The golden fleece's calves.

I tell you there was lots of pep
In boys of older days;
If we achieve a bit of "rep"
It's from following their ways.



At its first meeting held in September, the Class of '31 elected the following officers:

President, Jerome Grattan
Vice-President, Muriel Young
Secretary, Nora Mc Caffery
Treasurer, Francis Strasser

During October a chapel committee was appointed to decide upon a program for the first assembly. Due to the work of the members of the committee, Jerome Grattan, Muriel Young and Leta Ehrhardt, and also to the general cooperation of the members of the class, a most enjoyable program was presented. During this month also, class pins were bought.

In order that we might better understand court procedure, about which much had been learned in class recitation, Mrs. Charlotte Overton took the members of her Civics Class to Riverhead. The trials witnessed proved most interesting as well as instructive.

Shortly after, the Freshman Class, again chaperoned by Mrs. Overton, had their usual picnic.

The class activities have been somewhat limited, but we hope to make up for lost time during our remaining years in Southold High School.

FRESHMAN CLASS POEM

We are lacking poise and dignity,
In our Freshman Class today,
Because Jerome's constant wiggles
And Leta's incessant giggles
Deprive us of deportment plus A.
Miriam we know loves syrup
And "Mibba" is a great tease,
Anna studies all the while
And "Chubby" strives to please.
We always look to our dear Warren
To start and finish all the quarrelin'.
When Kenneth Grathwohl gets poked by Jed,
It's a wonder he isn't laid up in bed.
It was hard to keep Emory out of the "dumps"
When "Chick" was in Greenport having the mumps.
Of Lawrence Carroll we're a little wary,
For in his "dome" he carries the dictionary.
When Francis Strasser begins his capers,
He reminds us of "Oscar" in the Sunday papers.
When Rosemary, Nora and Hedwig go tripping down the street,
It surely is a pleasant sight for anyone to meet.

L. S.

THE SNUFF BOX

FRESHMAN POEM

Anna, Helen and Louis are as good as they can be,
They know their P's and Q's and learn their A, B, C's.
Last, but not least, come Virginia and Lee,
The first one is late more times than should be,
While the other one hurries and is in line,
But minus the breakfast to be on time.

In fact this Class of '31
Means hard work with lots of fun.
We prophesy without a fee:
Our future will be filled with glee.

L. S.

FRESHMAN PHOTOPLAYS

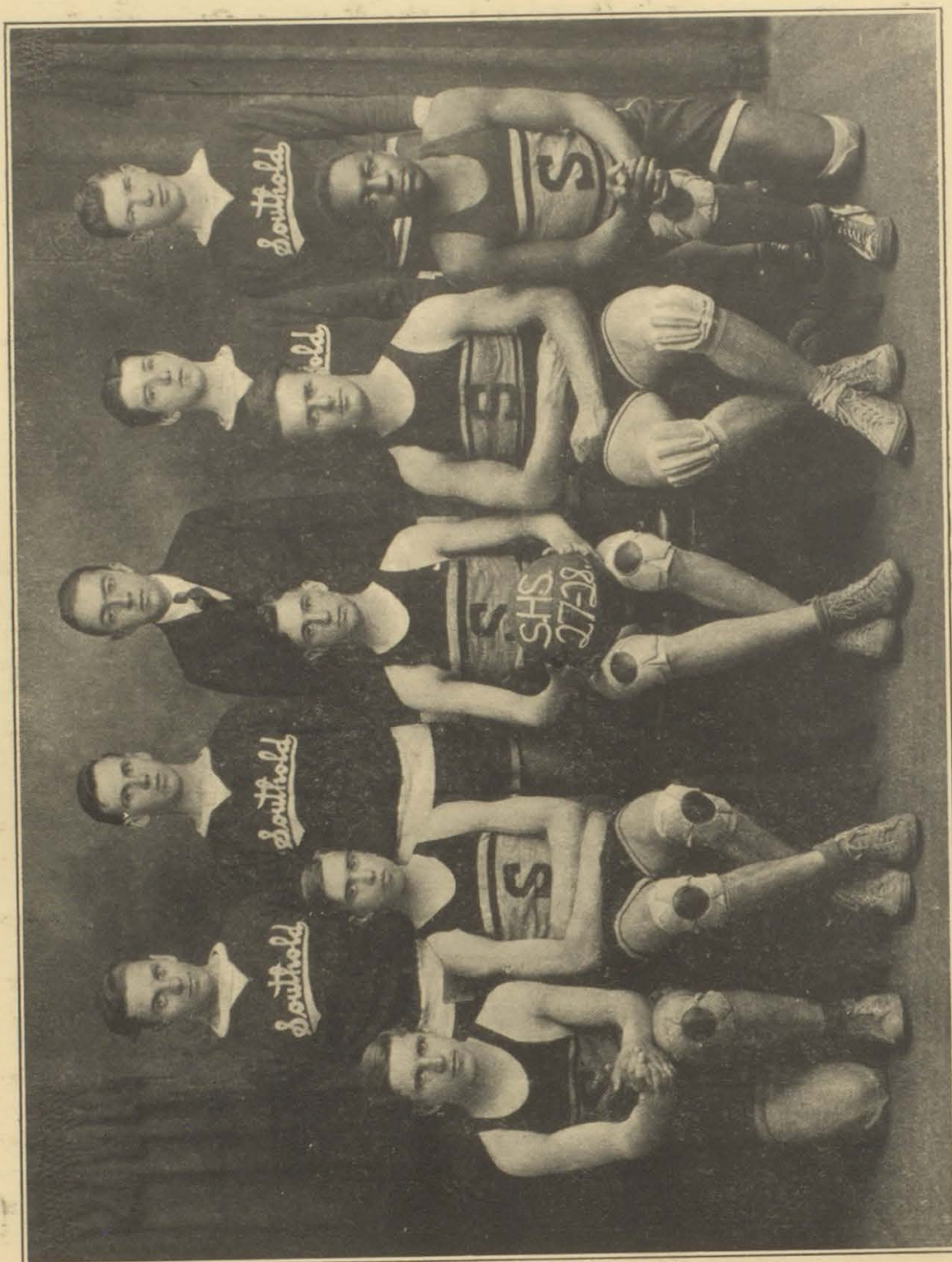
Jerome Grattan	The Circus
Norma Van Wyck	The Five O'Clock Girl
Leta Ehrhardt	The Jazz Singer
Muriel Young	The Show Boat
Anna Zaveski, Anna Krupski	Symphony
Leonie Stacy	The Magic Flame
Emery Tuthill	The Lunatic at Large
Gerald Hobson, Kenneth Grathwohl	Two Arabian Knights
Rosemary Grattan	Abie's Irish Rose
Lawrence Carroll	The Latest From Paris
Nora Mc Caffery, Francis Strasser	The Two Lovers
Biology Class	Now We're In The Air
Current Topics	Stand And Deliver
Civics Class	The Smart Set
Not In Study Hall	Soft Cushions
Baseball	Spring Fever

THE NOON HOUR

(by a Freshman)

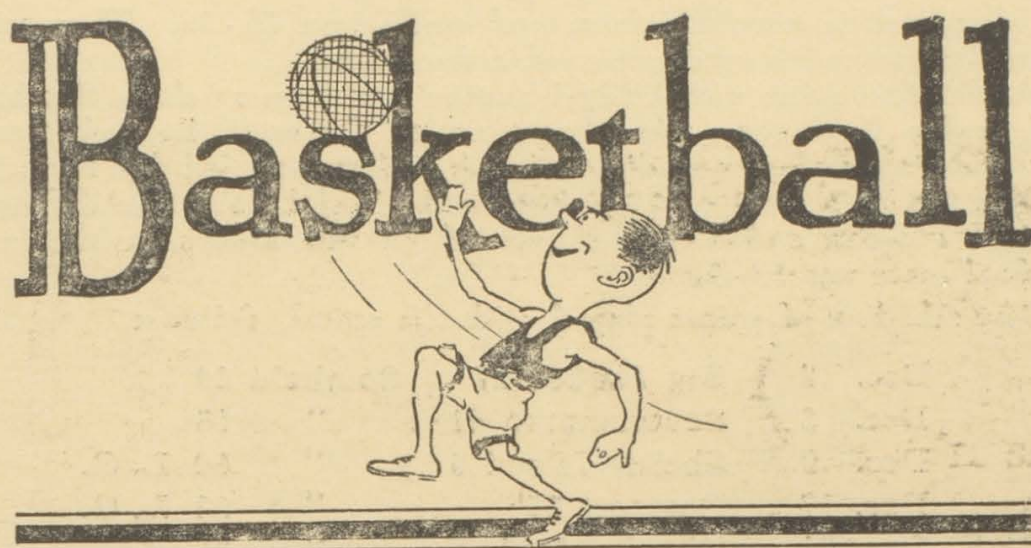
It's when the bells go ringing and the noonday slowly breaks,
That, clamoring for his lunch, our darling Senior wakes.
Then it's study no more for the teacher, and it's study no more for me,
For when he wants his lunch, why it's lunch it must be!
And of that delightful meal he partakes with great ado

While Sophomores giggle
And Juniors wiggle
And I — well, I empty the remains
After they're through.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM 1928

Basketball



BASKETBALL 1927-28

When the squad reported for practice in the middle of November, the outlook for a good basketball team was not very promising, but Coach Goldsmith, to whom much credit must be given for his valuable coaching and his tireless efforts, started work immediately, and by the time the league season started, he had a fast team that kept getting better as the season continued. Among the candidates, the only veterans in the eighteen were Ruland, the sole remaining member of last year's team; Meredith, a member of the second team for three years; Dickerson and Kress of last year's second team; and Fanning, who played on the Mattituck team last year.

Shortly after the season started, the team received a severe setback when Ruland hurt his ankle. No sooner did the ankle get well than Ruland was operated upon for appendicitis, and was lost to the team for the rest of the season. Outside of these misfortunes, the team did not lose anyone else for any length of time.

The team won ten out of sixteen games. Southold won the ten scheduled league games and the championship of Section Three of the Suffolk County Athletic League.

The two teams which gave Southold the hardest games in the league were Mattituck and Bridgehampton. On January 6, Southold played Mattituck on the latter's court and won out 25 - 24, making the winning points in the last few minutes of play.

The next game, with Bridgehampton, was one of the best of the season. At half time, the score stood 22 - 14 in Bridgehampton's favor. At the end of the third quarter, they were ahead by fourteen points. However, led by Meredith and Fanning, Southold overcame the lead and won out 42 - 37.

Southold expected a hard game with Mattituck on February 10.

THE SNUFF BOX

The boys were in excellent form and easily won 26 - 16. Thompson, with ten points to his credit, played a fine game.

As the first game with Bridgehampton had been so close, Southold anticipated a hard game with that team on the small Bridgehampton court, and they were not disappointed. However, led by Meredith and Kress, with a total of 29 points, and aided by the fine defensive game of Hobson and Krukowski, Southold was always in the lead. The final score was 37 - 30.

The schedule of games played, with the scores, follows:

Dec. 2	Sag Harbor 27	Southold 20	
Dec. 3	Southampton 41	" 18	
Dec. 9	Shelter Island 6	" 60	L. G.
Dec. 17	Eastport 16	" 33	L. G.
Dec. 21	Riverhead 47	" 31	
Jan. 6	Mattituck 24	" 25	L. G.
Jan. 13	Bridgehampton 37	" 42	L. G.
Jan. 14	Sag Harbor 32	" 22	
Jan. 20	Center Moriches 11	" 28	L. G.
Jan. 27	Shelter Island 13	" 62	L. G.
Feb. 3	Eastport 14	" 29	L. G.
Feb. 8	Riverhead 33	" 23	
Feb. 10	Mattituck 16	" 26	L. G.
Feb. 18	Bridgehampton 30	" 37	L. G.
Feb. 24	Center Moriches 19	" 24	L. G.
Mar. 2	Southampton 35	" 19	Playoff
	Opponents 401	Southold 499	

Having won the championship of Section 3, Southold played the powerful Southampton quintet at Riverhead on March 2. In the first quarter Southold held them to the close score of 3 - 1. But in the second quarter, Southampton collected 17 points and kept Southold from scoring a single point. In the second half, however, Southold came back and outscored their opponents 18 - 17, but it was in vain, as the final score was Southampton 35, Southold 19. White and McGurn starred for the winners, while Fanning and Meredith played well for the losers.

Meredith, by getting off to a good start and a fast pace, was high scorer with 159 points, scoring 64 field goals and 31 fouls. He was closely followed by Fanning, the speedy forward, with 145 points—61 field goals and 22 fouls. When these two players were at their best, it was hard for the opposing guards to stop them from scoring. Kress, playing the other forward post, collected 74 points and always played a fine defensive game. Hobson, Krukowski, and Thompson were al-

THE SNUFF BOX

ternately used as guards. Hobson usually played regularly, and Krukowski was used against heavy teams, while Thompson was generally used when long shots were needed. All three played fine defensive games and many times scored field goals when they were most needed.

The team owes much of its success to Fred Prince and to Bob Gagen, the former the manager and star of four previous seasons; and the latter, the assistant manager. These two did everything possible to help the players at games at home and away, as well as at practice.

The line-up for practically all games was as follows:

Right Forward	.	.	.	Kress
Left Forward	.	.	.	Fanning
Center	.	.	.	Meredith
Left Guard	.	.	.	Hobson
Right Guard	.	.	.	Krukowski
Right Guard	.	.	.	Thompson
Subs	.	.	.	Dickerson and Tuthill

The team inaugurated a new system of having the Coach appoint the Captain rather than electing one as in previous years. Ruland led the team the first three games, but after that he was unable to play, and Meredith was appointed to lead the squad for the rest of the season.

The team looks forward to a successful season next year, for it loses only two by graduation this year, Ruland and Meredith.

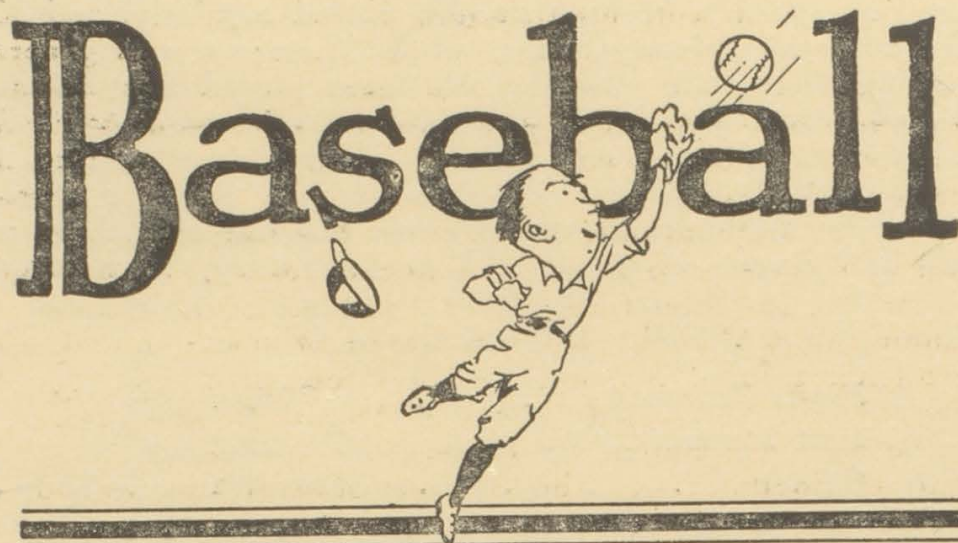
TRACK 1928

Although Track is not considered a major sport at Southold, several boys enter a few events each year. This year the track team was composed of three men: Meredith, Krukowski, and Dickerson.

Although they had no coach, they were very successful and in the Track Meet at Patchogue, scored 19 points against the other schools of Class B. The winning team scored only 28 points.

Meredith contributed 10 points to the team score with a first in the running high jump, a second in the hurdles, and a third in the running broad jump. Krukowski scored 7 points by taking first in the 220 yard hurdles and third in the mile run. Dickerson made two points by placing third in the shot put.

Competition is strong in all the events; but with Krukowski and Dickerson as a nucleus, Southold should turn out a good track team which will make the other schools fight to take the winner's cup.



BASEBALL 1928

For the first time in the history of its athletics, Southold won more than one championship. After winning the championship of Section Three in basketball in the winter, the baseball team won eight straight games and the championship of the same section of the league.

A meeting of the squad was held about the first of April, and Elmer Ruland was elected captain and Francis Thompson, manager. Soon after the season started, Francis Thompson was taken ill with scarlet fever and was lost to the team until the last two games. As a result, it was necessary to play a different infield combination which has worked very smoothly. As the Snuff Box goes to press, the team is practising hard for the game with Southampton, for the championship of the eastern section of Suffolk County.

In the first game of the season on Friday, April 20, Southold defeated Greenport 13 - 2 on the Greenport diamond. Greenport was favored to win by a wide margin, but with the heavy hitting of Fanning, Kress, and Krukowski, and the good defensive game of the Southold team, Southold led at all times.

On April 27 Southold defeated Westhampton Beach High School in the first home game of the season by a score of 15 - 2, in eight innings, the game being played in a rainstorm.

On May 4 Mattituck played at Southold but was unable to pierce the defensive game of the home team and was defeated by a score of 9 - 3.

On May 15 Southold played the return game with Greenport, on Southold's diamond and won, 5 - 0. The features of the game were the pitching of a no-hit game by Meredith, no Greenport player reaching second base, and the heavy hitting of Kress, who collected a home run, a double, and a single.

THE SNUFF BOX

In the second game with Westhampton on May 22, Southold won by a score of 2 - 0 in ten innings. Fanning pitched a fine game for seven innings, holding West Hampton scoreless. He was then relieved by Meredith, who held the home team scoreless the remainder of the game. A double by Hobson with men on second and third won the game in the tenth inning.

On May 25, Southold met the strong Riverhead team for the first time and won 12 - 4. Up to this time neither team had lost a game. The result of this game, therefore, placed Southold at the head of the league. Fanning and Meredith led the hitting of the Southold team, the former collecting three hits, and the latter four hits.

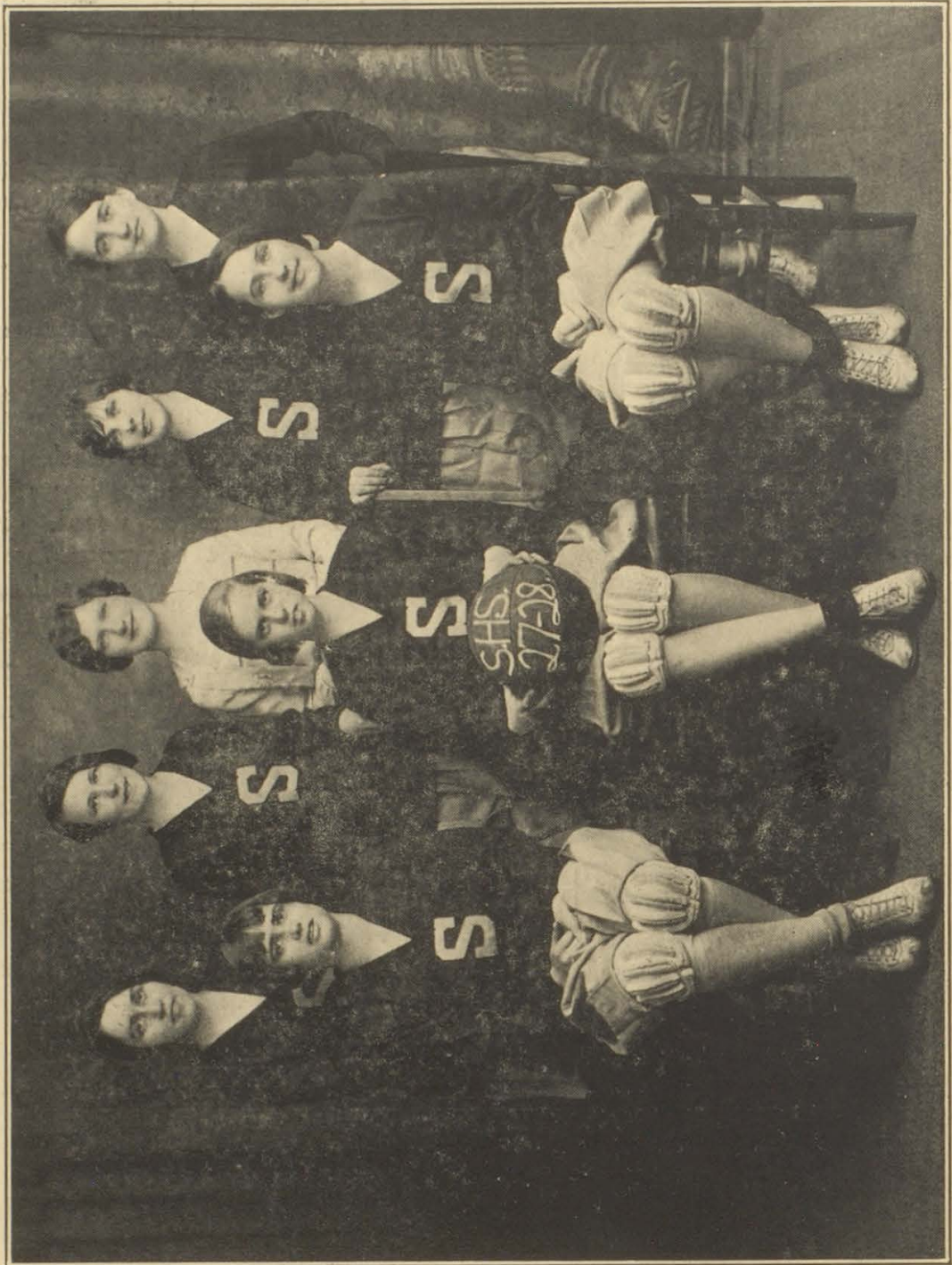
On May 29, Southold again defeated Mattituck, this time 7 - 0, making Southold's third shutout of the season.

On June 1, Southold won the championship of this section, defeating Riverhead 5 - 2. From the beginning, the game was a pitchers' duel between Zeleski of Riverhead and Meredith of Southold. Each had excellent support. Meredith allowed only three hits, while Zeleski was touched for eight hits. Both pitchers struck out ten of the opposing batsmen. Fanning, Hobson, and Zeleski were the batting stars, each getting two hits. Ruland caught a fine game as usual. He steadies the whole team, and he and Meredith work together finely. During the entire season not more than five men have stolen bases against him.

The line up for practically all games was as follows:

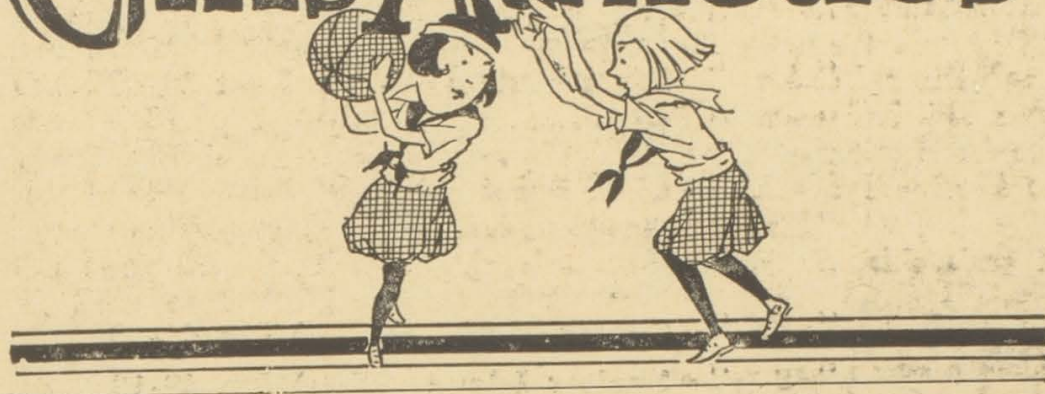
Catcher	Ruland
Pitcher	Meredith
First Base	Krukowski
Second Base	Hobson
Shortstop	Kress
Third Base	Fanning
Left Field	Dickerson
Center Field	Orloski
Right Field	Tuthill
Subs	Thompson and Grattan

The members of the team wish to thank Mr. Eddie Fauth for his valuable advice and coaching given during the last few games, and also Mr. Harold Booth and Mr. Jay Glover for umpiring games.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM 1928

Girls' Athletics



Early in November, the girls interested in basketball held a meeting at which Marion Carey was appointed manager of the girls' basketball team. Later on, after the regular team had been chosen, the girls elected Doris Williams as their captain.

The line-up for most of the games was as follows: Forwards, Lillian Stelzer, Frances Gordon; Center, Doris Williams; Guards, Evelyn Van Wyck, Marie Doherty, Helen Dickerson; Substitutes, Norma Van Wyck, Kathleen Meredith, Eileen Mahoney, Leta Erhardt, Jean Wells, Adelaide Akscin.

Under the able coaching of Miss Walker, the first team closed a most successful basketball season. Although handicapped in the latter part of the season by the loss of their star forward, Lillian Stelzer, the girls managed to win twelve of the fifteen games played. The three games lost were, one to the strong Patchogue team, and the other two to Riverhead, the "champs" of their section. Ten of the games won were League games, but due to an unlucky mis-step during the Christmas vacation, our girls were deprived of the privilege of playing off for the Championship, allowing Bridgehampton the honor of being the champions of this section.

Owing to a new League rule passed this year, the girls' teams consisted of six players. This made the games faster and more interesting.

Our team scored 639 points and our opponents 313, the following points being made by the forwards and center: "Lil" Stelzer, 261; "Fran" Gordon, 258; "Dot" Williams, 104.

THE SNUFF BOX

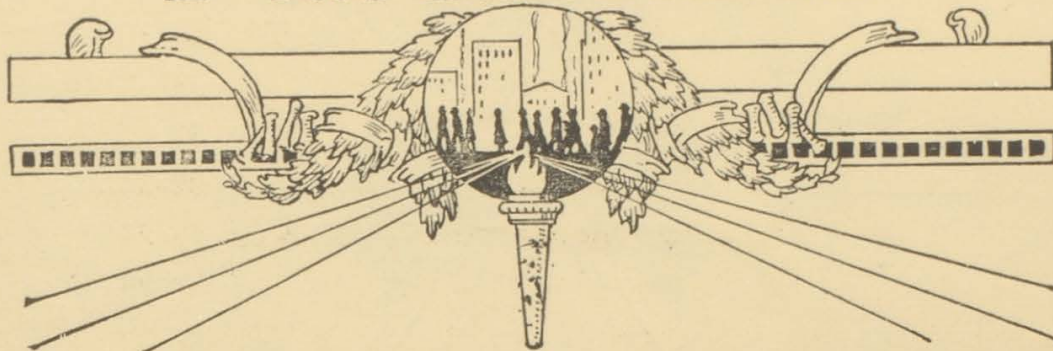
The schedule and the scores for the past season were as follows:

Southold	vs.	Sag Harbor	Won 44-16
"	"	Shelter Island	Won 39-18
"	"	Eastport	Won 42-16
"	"	Riverhead	Lost 33-38
"	"	Mattituck	Won 52 - 6
"	"	Patchogue	Lost 22-35
"	"	Bridgehampton	Won 78-25
"	"	Sag Harbor	Won 53-28
"	"	Center Moriches	Won 41-19
"	"	Shelter Island	Won 49-13
"	"	Eastport	Won 50-15
"	"	Riverhead	Lost 23-41
"	"	Mattituck	Won 57-12
"	"	Bridgehampton	Won 38-22
"	"	Center Moriches	Won 18 - 9

It was decided in the early part of May to hold a Suffolk County Tennis Tournament. "Dot" Williams was chosen as the representative from our school.

So, accompanied by shaky knees and a handful of rooters, "Dot" set out for Southampton, where she easily defeated Miss Le Fevre by a score of 6 - 2, 6 - 3. This occurred on May 9th. Then, on May 14th, "Dot" again went to Southampton, only to discover that her opponent from West Hampton had forfeited the game. So on pushed the victor, and on May 16th "Dot" proceeded to Patchogue where the battle raged fast and furious between our representative and Miss Dreyer of Port Jefferson. But the foe was finally vanquished by our fleet-footed conqueror with a score of 6 - 4, 4 - 6, 6 - 3, "Dot" bringing home the Suffolk County Tennis Championship!

Alumni



The nursing profession seems to have been well patronized by the Class of '27. Katherine Hilliard and Marguerite Ehrhardt are training in the Brooklyn Hospital. Harriet Dickerson, with her sister Rita, of '26 is training in the Methodist Hospital.

Marcella Akscin, '27, has been taking a course at Packard Secretarial School. Her sister Florence, '26, who graduated from Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School, now has a position not far from Alice Gordon, also of '26, a graduate of Heffley's Business School. Virginia Malmberg, '27, is employed in the Corn Exchange Bank of Brooklyn.

And school marms! Helen Koke and Kathryn Mc Caffery, both of '27, have been attending Greenport Training Class. We wish them success! Marion Sayre, '26, a graduate of that Class, has been teaching in Remsenburg. She will return there next year.

Bernice Simons, Ruth Grathwohl and Helen Sterling, all of '27, have spent the last year at home. Bernice now has a position in the Bank of Southold. Ruth and Helen are soon to take up studies at their respective colleges, Ruth to enter Dickinson in Pennsylvania, and Helen to join her sister Adelaide, also of '27, at Elmira.

Joseph Bond, '27, is now clerking in Ralston's store. James Cogan, '27, has a position in a bank in Brooklyn.

Katherine Thompson, '26, is soon to enter upon her second year at Cornell; Henry Wickham, '26, his Junior year; and Louise Overton her Freshman. At this rate we shall soon have quite a representation from Southold.

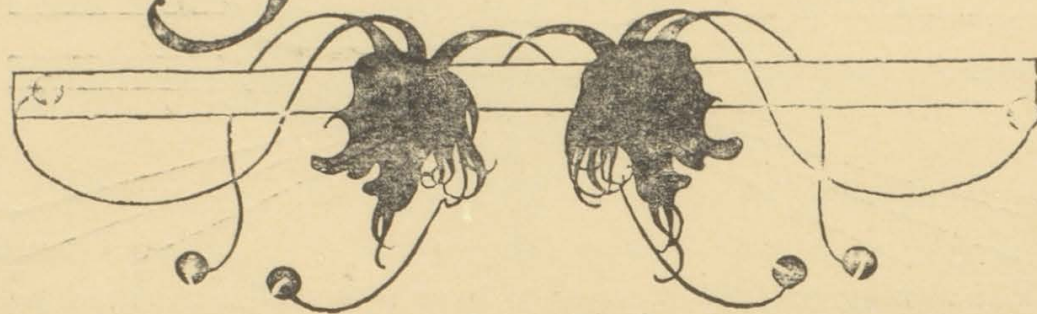
'26 also boasts of some nurses, Alice Mc Caffery and Mary Strasser. They still maintain they like it. We wonder about the patients!

Helen Boisseau and Clara Tuthill, of '26, are now at home. Clara, as secretary to her father, and Helen, designing and making frocks for the feminine portion of the community.

Chester Rich is now on the School Ship Newport.

Marion Albertson, '26, who has been teaching in Holbrook, and Dorothy Robinson, '26, who has been spending a year at home, are soon to join our rapidly increasing list of matrons.

Jokes



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Frances: Do you think I will ever be able to do anything with my voice?

Miss W.: It might come in handy in case of fire

Lyle: Is Helen your oldest sister?

Lloyd: Yep.

Lyle: And who comes after her?

Lloyd: You and two other guys.

Miss H.: Which travels faster—heat or cold?

Alice: Heat.

Miss H.: What makes you think so?

Alice: Because one can catch cold.

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Possum: A little bird told that this coffee wasn't strained.

Waiter: A little bird, you say?

Possum: Yeh, a swallow.

Irwin: Can you tell me roughly what time it is?

Brud: Yes, you measly, insignificant pest, ten o'clock.

The first question of an English examination read as follows:

1. Write examples of the indicative, subjunctive, potential, and exclamatory moods.

A pupil wrote:

"I am endeavoring to pass an English examination. If I answer twenty questions, I shall pass. If I answer twelve questions, I may pass. God help me!"

Punk: Did you flunk chemistry?

Brud: Well, rather. I got zero in the final exam.

Punk: I see—you're one of those fellows who stop at nothing.

Evelyn: Adelle just said that the tune haunted her.

Marie: Why shouldn't it; she murdered it.

Brud: Don't you think my moustache is becoming?

Punk: It may be coming, but I can't see it yet.

Miss A.: Who was the King of France during the Revolution?

Hummer: Louis the Thirteenth—no, the Fifteenth—no, the Fourteenth—no—the—well, anyhow he was in his teens.

Miss A.: Did you do any outside reading last night?

Starry: No, Ma'am, it was raining.

Marion: I get a great deal of pleasure out of my Latin class.

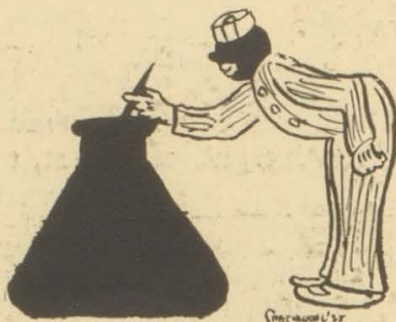
Brud: Yes, out of it.

Elmer: When you go to the theatre, do you buy orchestra seats?

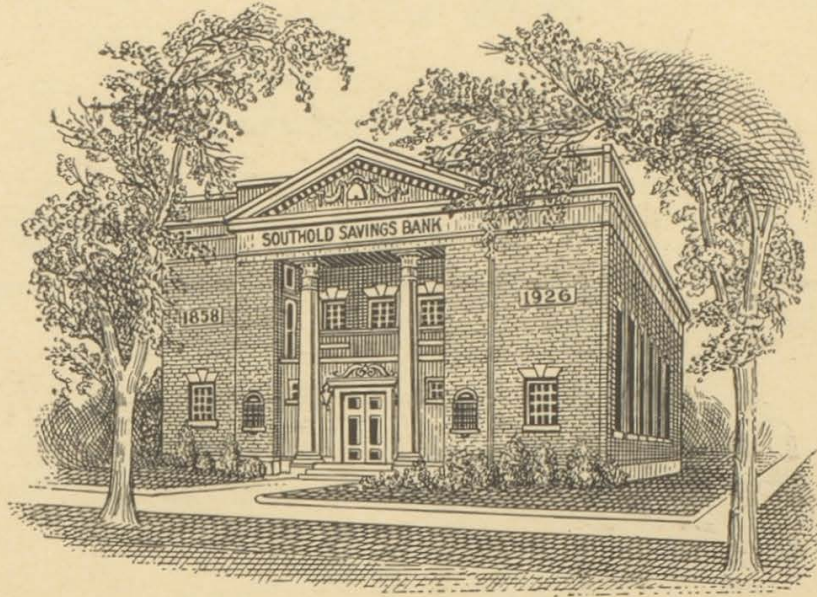
Hummer: No, no. They're far beneath me.

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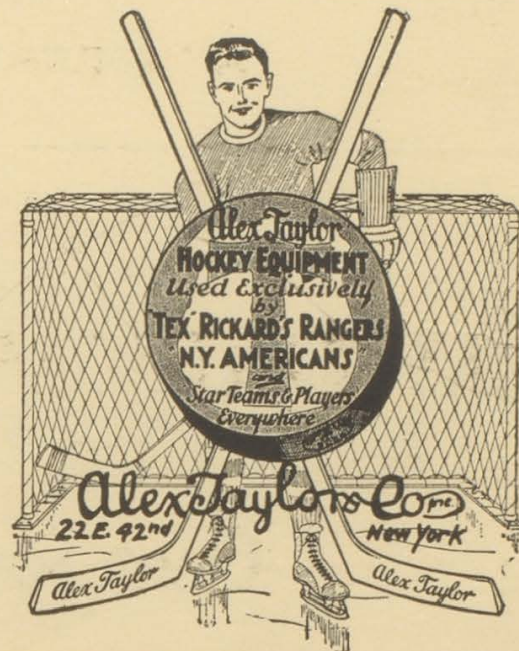
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