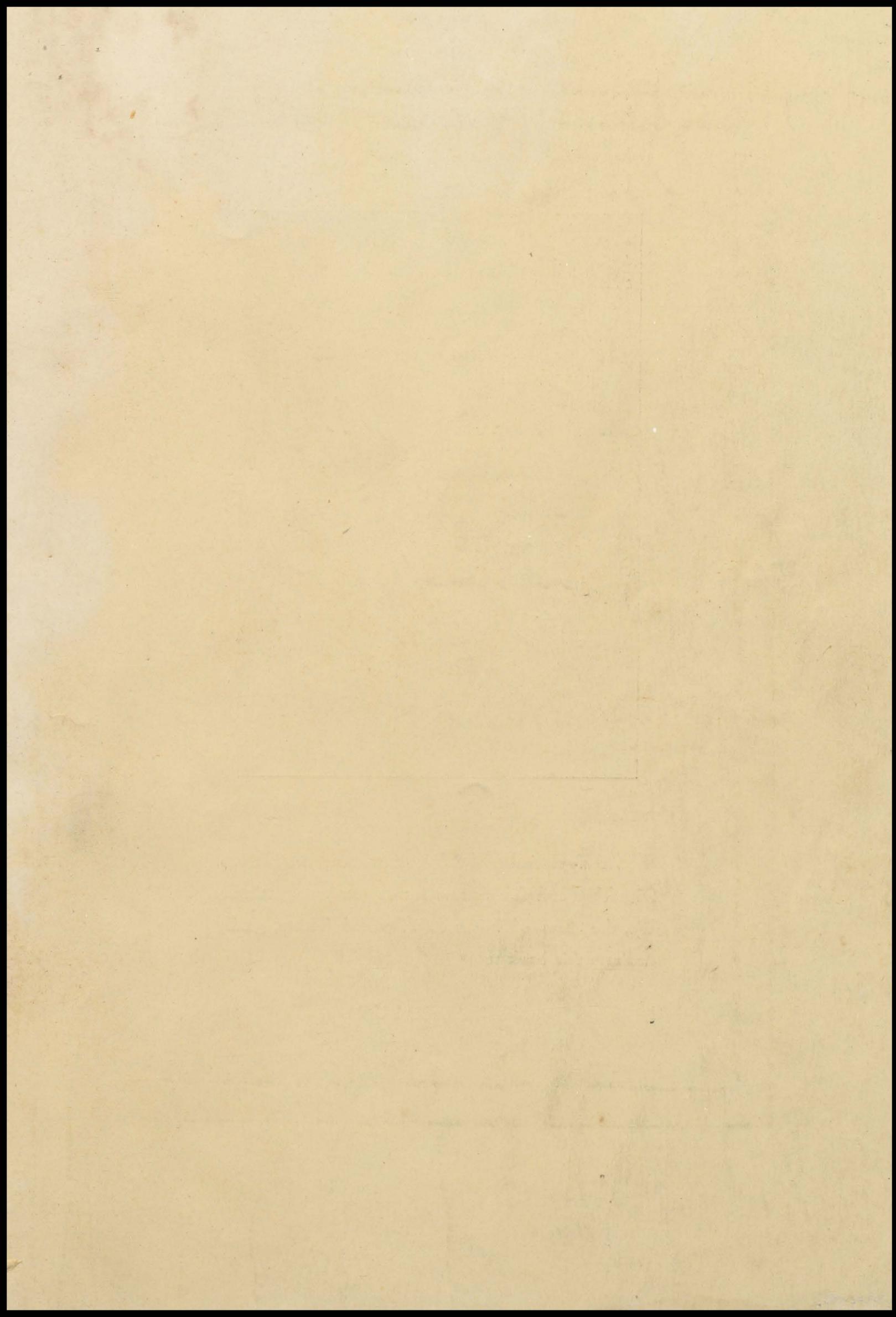


THE
SNUFF
BOX



1930





In appreciation of her excellent co-operation,
friendship and faithfulness, to express our gratitude,
We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred Thirty, gladly
dedicate this book to

MISS ALICE BURR

THE SNUFF BOX

CONTENTS

Dedication	2
Editorial Staff	4
Faculty	5
Class of 1930	6
Editorial	12
Literary	14
Long, Long Ago	21
Senior Notes	22
Class Will	26
Class Prophecy	28
Class History	30
Advice to Juniors	32
Poems	34
When You and I Were Young	36
Junior History	37
Reply to Seniors	38
Sophomore Notes	40
Drug Store Controversy	43
S. H. S. Calendar	44
Freshman History	45
S. H. S. Alphabet	46
Junior High School Notes	47
A Real Necessity	49
Basketball	50
Baseball Team	53
Baseball	54
Track Team	57
Track	58
Girls' Athletics	60
S. H. S. Ford	62
S. H. S. Band	63
Jokes	64
Alumni	65
Autographs	67
Advertising Section	68

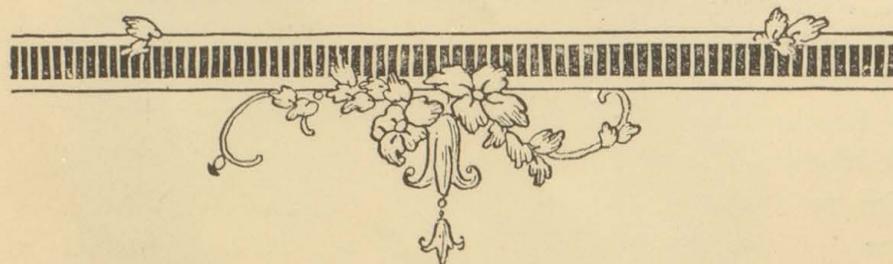
THE SNUFF BOX

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Vol. 7

JUNE, 1930

The Staff



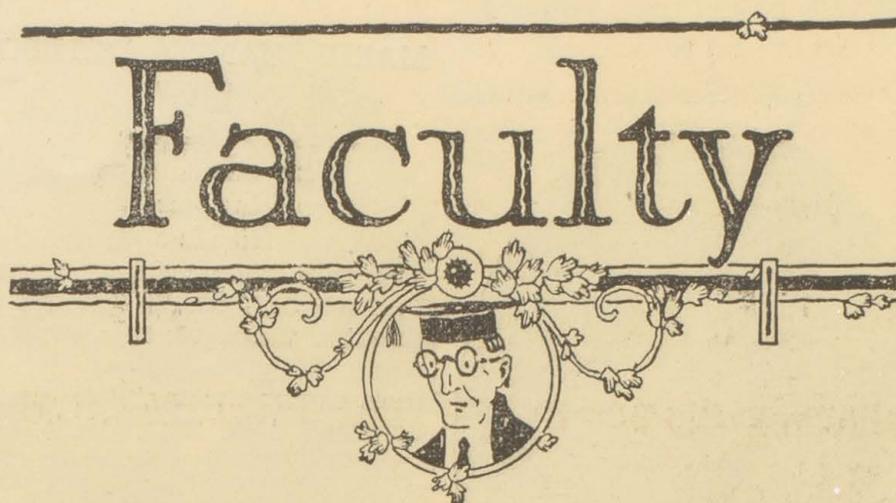
EDITORIAL

Editor-in-Chief	Jean Wells '30
Associate Editors	Leonie Stacy '31
Business Manager	Laurence Carroll '31
Assistant Business Managers	Robert Gagen '30
Literary Editor	Jerome Grattan '31
Athletic Editors	Hayden Allen '32
Joke Editor	Alyce Clark '31
Alumni Editor	Kathleen Meredith '30
Faculty Adviser	Francis Thompson '30
	Roberta Kollmer '32
	Helen Dickerson '29
	Kathleen Malone

Class Editors

Senior Class	Marie Doherty
Junior Class	Muriel Young
Sophomore Class	Lois Billard
Freshman Class	Anne Thompson

THE SNUFF BOX



Principal	Lewis A. Blodgett, A. B.
French and English	Kathleen V. Malone, A. B.
English and Latin	Alice L. Burr, A. B.
History and Mathematics	Kathleen M. Whalen, B. S.
Science	Alfred E. Dart, B. S.
Eighth Grade	Lulu I. Devins
Seventh Grade	Edna F. Miller
Sixth Grade	Ruth T. Symonds, Ph. B.
Fifth Grade	Charlotte T. Locker
Fourth Grade	Marjorie R. Skiff
Third Grade	Marie H. Tuthill
Second Grade	Catherine Fleischman
First Grade	Edna B. Hazlett
Music and Physical Education	Ruth E. Walker
School Nurse	Asta E. Pedersen

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Frederick K. Terry	President	
William L. Williams	Clerk	
George H. Dickerson	J. Leo Thompson	Thomas C. Fox
Albert W. Albertson	William A. Wells	

MARIE JUANITA DOHERTY
"Ree"



Here's to Marie,
With talents many;
School play star
And friends a-plenty.

Secretary of Class, '27, '28, '29; Track '29; Basketball, '27, '28, '29, '30; Captain Girls' Team, '30; Mgr. Girls' Basketball, '30; "The Patsy," '30; "The Whole Town's Talking," '28; Joke Editor Snuff Box, '29; Athletic Editor Snuff Box, '29; Class Editor Snuff Box '30.

Your scholastic activities, Marie, have been most varied. You have shown superior abilities in athletics and in dramatics and at the same time have maintained a very creditable school record. May you make as capable a manager and leading lady in later life as you have in high school.

MYRA IMOGENE FLEET

"Mike"

From the Golden State
Doth Myra come.
Since her arrival
She's made things hum.

"The Patsy," '30; Basketball '30.

Myra, although our acquaintance has been of comparatively brief duration, we shall miss greatly your individual interjections and cheerfulness. We trust, however, that you will leave your characteristic giggle in Cutchogue when you depart for Elmira.



THE SNUFF BOX

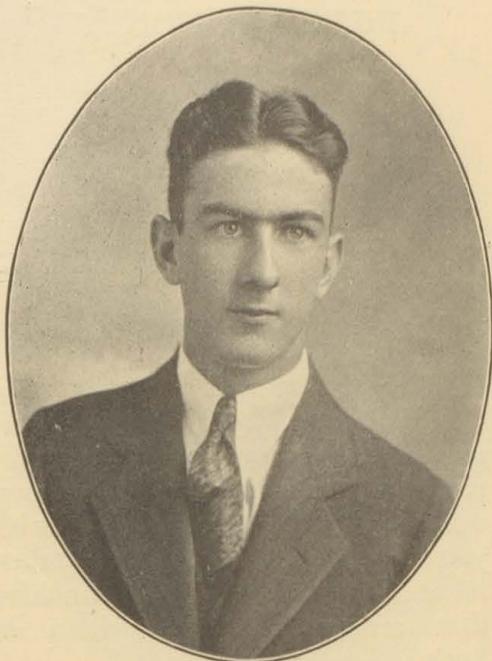
ROBERT WILLIAM GAGEN

"Bob"

Bob has served both long and true,
And so to him our thanks are due.

Salutatorian, Class President '27, '28,
'29, '30; President A. A. '29, '30; Basketball '29, '30; Ass't Mgr. Basketball '28; Mgr. Basketball '30; Track '30; Ass't Mgr. Snuff Box '28, '29; Business Mgr. Snuff Box '30; "The Patsy" '30.

To characterize you, Bob, we must resort to superlatives. In every activity you've always been "the man of the hour," in athletics, in dramatics, and in class management. Our debt to you is great, Bob, and both faculty and pupils alike will await your assured success.



FRANK MARK KANE

"Kane"

At making baskets, Frank is fine;
In baseball, too, he'll always shine.

Basketball '29, '30; Baseball '29, '30;
Track '29, '30; Mgr. Basketball '30; Finance Committee '30; "The Patsy" '30.

Although you have stood high in your studies, Kane, they have by no means eclipsed your athletic abilities. We have long envied your ease in obtaining A's in deportment. May your congeniality and pleasing personality be appreciated as much at Union as in S. H. S.



THE SNUFF BOX

EILEEN MAHONEY

"I"

On the light fantastic toe
"I" has always said, "Let's go."

Basketball '28, '29; Class Editor of
Snuff Box '28; Secretary of Class '30.

Eileen, you have shown your ability as capable manager of the "Senior Sweets." Your scholastic record, however, has been quite creditable in spite of your many extra-curricular activities. We wish you much success in your kitchen laboratory and be ever thankful that recipes are not written in Latin!



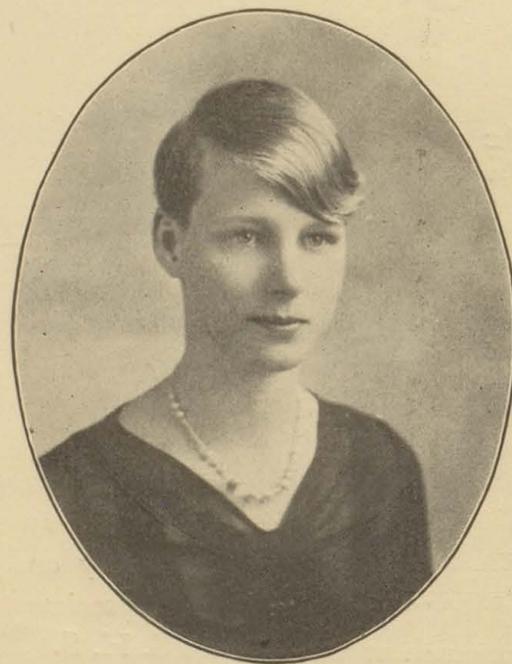
KATHLEEN JANIS MEREDITH

"Tee"

"A horse! A horse! My kingdom
for a horse!"

Basketball '29, '30; Track '29; Class
Editor Snuff Box '29; Athletic Editor
Snuff Box '30.

Your inclinations, Tee, have always been more toward physical than mental culture. We have also learned that you are the proud possessor of a good pair of lungs that you have put to good use during the noon hour. We are sure you will be successful in teaching others "how to keep fit" if you remember the adage, "Early to bed—."



THE SNUFF BOX

ERNA ADELLE PAYNE

"Sis"

As a fiddler, Adelle is fine,
For she has talent along that line.

Treasurer Girl Reserves '27; Vice
Pres. Girl Reserves '28; Glee Club '27,
'28; Orchestra '27, '28, '29.

When you become a trained
nurse, Adelle, we hope you'll for-
get your animosity toward Caesar
and spend some time in thinking
of the welfare of your patients. Try
to escape more than two reprimands
a day while in training and thus set
a new record for yourself. We're
sure you'll be the life of the hos-
pital with your jolly disposition
and spontaneous laugh. Though
you keep up your violin studies, we
hope you'll never play second fid-
dle in life.



LEONE EVELYN SIMON

"Loney"

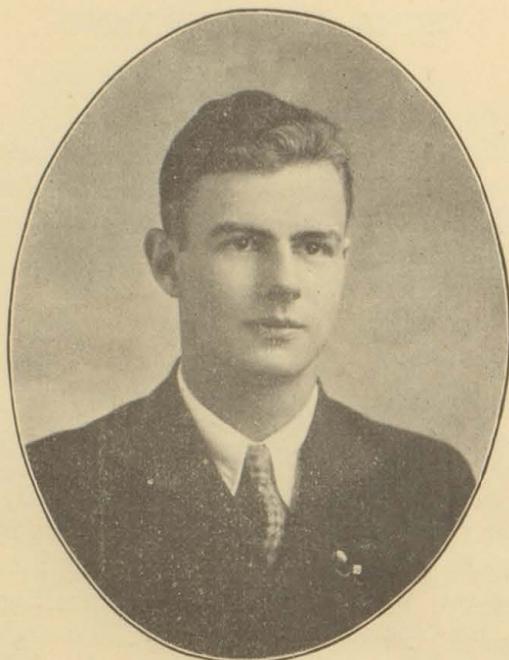
Ready for every bit of fun,
Always the same to everyone.

Vice Pres. Girl Reserves '27; Sec-
retary Girl Reserves '28; Glee Club '27,
'28; Track '27; Finance Comm. A. A.
'29, '30.

We can never accuse you, Loney,
of having been boisterous, for you
have no blatant inclinations. Blow
your own horn a little more if you
wish to rise to prominence. You
have made an excellent silent part-
ner and your characteristic smile
has ever been contagious.



THE SNUFF BOX



HORACE WILCOX SYMONDS

"Prof."

He sees all things in every light.
Horace is our student bright;

Valedictorian; Treasurer of Class '30; Orchestra '27, '28, '29, '30; "Nothing but the Truth" '27; Ass't Mgr. Basketball '29; Track '30; Athletic Editor of Snuff Box '29.

If your present and past scholastic performances, Prof, are any criterion for the future, your success is more than a certainty. There is one question, however, which we would like to ask—Whence the inspiration for music and electrical engineering? Our best wishes for success in Union!

FRANCIS LEO THOMPSON

"Possum"

"Possum" has a way, they say.
Of getting his lessons every day.

Baseball '27, '28, '29, '30; Basketball '27, '28, '29, '30; Track '26, '27, '28, '30; "The Wohle Town's Talking" '28; "The Patsy" '30; Finance Committee '28, '29; Senior Night '26; Treasurer of Class '26, '27, '28; Athletic Editor of Snuff Box '30.

Possum, you leave behind you an unparalleled record in school work and athletics. These records, however, are very, very different. Beware lest your alibis become too devastating in the future! You've shown us your ability along pedagogical lines, and we wish you the greatest success as a History teacher. We trust, however, that you will not yield too readily to feminine attractions.



THE SNUFF BOX

JEAN ALBERTSON WELLS "Wellsie"



The rose is red,
Her cheeks are, too;
Her charms are many,
Her faults are few.

Vice President of Class '27, '28, '29;
Basketball '28, '29, '30; Associate Editor-in-Chief of Snuff Box '30.

Jean, your name will be indelibly associated for all time with the activities of the Senior Class. In all things great or small—literary, athletic, or scholastic—you have proved yourself highly capable. We are sure that practice teaching in Brookline will be quite simple after your pedagogical experiences in S. H. S. May success attend your every effort at Wheelock.

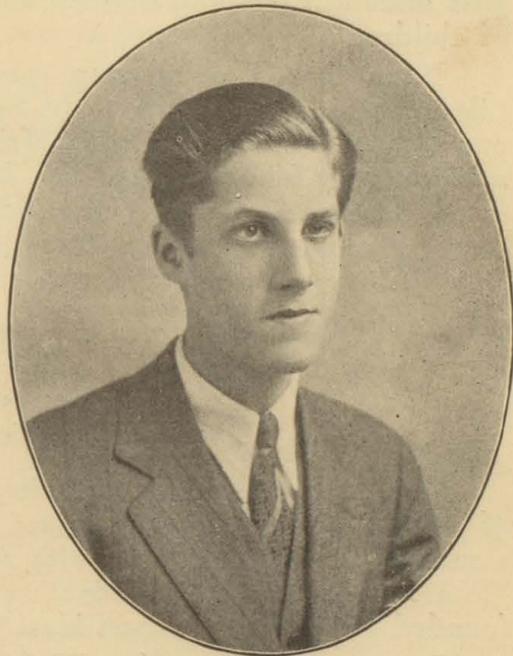
WALTER C. WILLIAMS

"Bud"

We know that Bud will shine and
shine,
For electricity is his line.

Treasurer of Class '27, '28, '29; Vice President of Class '30.

Bud, if you always make as many friends as you have in S. H. S., you will certainly have plenty. Let not your droll humor be too ironic, Bud, because often the faculty and pupils do not look at things in the same light. Here's wishing you success as an electrician, and we trust that business in Cutchogue will be most promising.



EDITORIAL

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

Our first event of the year, as usual, was our Welcome Party for the teachers, new and old. This party was held in a bungalow at South Harbor and was a get-together for the Mothers and Teachers. The affair was thoroughly enjoyed and we are already looking forward to a similar function next year.

For the year, 1929-30, the Parent-Teacher Association adopted for its slogan, "Health is Wealth." Now at the close of the year, we feel that we have learned a great deal about the subject and that we have accomplished definite aims along health lines. As a flying start for this health program—at our first meeting in September—we had as our guest speaker, Doctor Haven Emerson, whom Southold is proud to count as one of her own. He gave us an inspiring message, full of the vision of what parents and teachers could do in co-operation for the better health of our children. No one who heard him talk, on the subject that is so vital to him, could fail to realize his duty to do all in his power to build sturdy, healthy bodies for all Southold's children. With this aim in view we built the program for every meeting around the subject of Health. One meeting was devoted to juvenile reading—healthy literature for the boys and girls.

One of our teachers, with her class, made most attractive posters illustrating the most dearly loved childrens' books. Several boys and girls discussed popular, desired, and essential reading for different ages of children.

From that book meeting came out weekly "Story Hour" in the Library, which has grown to be one of the worth while institutions in our town. On any Thursday afternoon, if one is looking for an inspiration,, let him peek into the Library and see the group of happy-faced children, covering every inch of chairs, tables, window-sills and desks, feasting on the wonderful joys of Storyland. One feels, as did David Corey, the world famous story teller, when he said,

"If word of mine, on airy wing,
Has made a little child's heart sing,
I count it more as one who hears
The lovely music of the spheres."

Then came our Grade Parties, at which the mothers and teachers of certain grades were entertained together. These parties are always a success, for we all realize, with Angelo Patri, the great educator that "The Parent-Teacher combination is one that cannot fail, for it is founded on a great common ideal."

Because we believe that "Safety" is a form of health, we had one

THE SNUFF BOX

meeting on that subject. Countless are the ways in which parents and teachers can contribute to the safety of our children. We believe that we have made strides in that direction.

At all our meetings the mothers of each grade were counted, and a prize was given to the grade having the largest per cent. of mothers present.

One of the recent meetings was our Springtime Meeting, at which some Sixth Grade pupils gave a play which taught that books are windows through which we see visions of opportunity. Our guest speaker that day was Joseph V. Kelly, Scout Executive for Suffolk County. He presented the matter of forming Cub Packs for our younger boys. We very enthusiastically accepted his plan to sponsor the Cubs in our community, and we are glad to see the work going ahead under splendid leadership.

As usual our Mother-Daughter-Teacher Banquet is the crowning glory of our year—it seems to grow better every year. It is an occasion that mothers, daughters, and teachers count on all through the year, and it is a beautiful tribute to the loyal co-operation of three groups whose hearts are closely bound together in one great faith and ideal—one compelling purpose—that of being more consecrated mothers, more loyal daughters, and more conscientious teachers.

If we, as a Parent-Teacher Association, have come a bit nearer to that goal this year, we are encouraged for the road ahead, and we will begin our work next year with a sincere hope that it will be the best year we have ever had.

Our plans for next fall include a Visiting School Week, a Membership Drive, and the promise of a speaker of note. The new year is full of promise. Come and join us, all who are vitally interested in making worthwhile citizens of our boys and girls are cordially invited. It is an overwhelming task, and it calls for the best in parents and teachers.

“God builds His Kingdom of the skills
Of parents’ minds, and teachers’ wills,
From childhood’s hope, from fruits of age,
He builds His heaven—our heritage.”

Marian F. Overton.



EARLY ACTIVITIES IN SOUTHOLD VILLAGE

Since no records were kept during the first years of Southold's existence, there is no accurate statement as to the exact time of its settlement. However, it is probable that the first settlers came here in 1639, for we know that they bought land from the Indians early in 1640, and also, according to historians, that a man by the name of Richard Jaskson sold his home and cleared other land in 1640.

This first band of settlers was composed of Puritans from the New Haven Colony. They were under the leadership of the Reverend John Youngs. Exactly who the others were we do not know with certainty, but some of them were Barnabas Horton, Thomas Mapes, Peter Hallock, John Conklin, and Lieutenant John Budd.

Why did these men with their families leave comfortable homes in England, cross the Atlantic in a frail craft, and make a home in a wilderness? They came for the same reason that all New England colonists came to America. It was not for adventure nor for wealth. Their sole purpose was to go to a place where they could establish a church unmolested and worship according to the dictates of their own consciences.

So deeply was religion imbedded in the souls of these men that during the first few years the town administration was based upon the church and it was under the jurisdiction of the church. The minister

THE SNUFF BOX

of the first church, the Reverend John Youngs, was the chief political leader as well as the spiritual adviser.

In 1655, under the New Haven Jurisdiction, a code of laws was drawn up to govern its various colonies. These laws provided for the education of the children, the support of the Gospel, and the defense of the village. Under this code, no stranger could settle in a town without first having the consent of the town committee. Fines were provided for those who did not attend the town meetings. This method compelled the colonists to center their attentions on public affairs.

Although the Indians for the most part were friendly, the early inhabitants nevertheless had to observe certain precautionary measures in order to avoid trouble. Private business between the Indians and the Whites was discouraged. All able-bodied men between the ages of 16 and 60 were required to possess arms and ammunition and to be prepared for common defense in case of an emergency. One-fourth of the people attending church services were required to carry muskets and to deposit them in a rack at the rear of the church.

There was also another problem with which the colonists had to deal. Up to 1662, all political relations were with the New Haven Colony. Two years later, the Duke of York assumed control of New York, which included Long Island. Because of its previous harmonious relations with the Connecticut Jurisdiction, the Southolders wanted to remain under its supervision. Their objections, however, were gradually overcome and they became affiliated with the New York Colony.

From old records, we learn that the occupation of most of the pioneers was farming. Some others, however, engaged in sea-faring pursuits. We also find that there were the usual tradesmen, which we might expect: blacksmiths, carpenters, weavers, coopers, and others. Commerce was carried on with the southern colonies and with the West Indies. Hides, beef, tallow, and agricultural products were exchanged for molasses and sugar.

Throughout the latter part of the seventeenth century and during the first half of the eighteenth century, Southold village grew and prospered. The inhabitants devoted themselves to peaceful pursuits and for the most part lived quiet and uneventful lives.

Although far removed from the scene of the French and Indian Wars, Southold was represented. It furnished a captain and some enlisted men who were stationed at Fort Edward in 1756.

When the rift between England and its colonies began to widen, the peaceful life of Southold townspeople was interrupted. When open war broke out in 1776, two companies of Colonel Josiah Smith's Suffolk County regiment were recruited in or near Southold.

Because of its geographical location, the people of eastern Long Island were subject to many raids and foraging parties by the British soldiers, who came here in boats. Stock was driven off, crops were destroyed, and store-houses robbed.

Ezra L'Hommedieu, a resident of Town Harbor, was very promin-

THE SNUFF BOX

ent in the political affairs of the new United States in the period that followed the war for independence. He represented this section of New York in the Provincial Congress and later he sat in the Continental Congress.

From its early settlement, Southold has been a store-house of early history and tradition. This is a constant source of pride to all native Southolders. Even today, it retains that quiet and peaceful atmosphere of a farming village, one of the characteristics which attracts so many visitors and which lends it its air of distinction.

H. W. S. '30

THE OPTIMIST AND THE PESSIMIST

"Oh, surely you don't mind Susan practicing, do you grandma?" asked Mother.

"Yes, I do," snapped grandma Crosby, "it hurts my ears. Why, Lucy, she squeaks, rattles and screeches on that violin like the old barn gate!"

"Oh, but she'll soon be able to play much better. 'Practice makes perfect,' you know."

"Humph! Well, I certainly don't think that proverb will come true in this case. Gracious! That violin certainly will drive me crazy. Almost every afternoon I'm awakened from my nap."

"Susan doesn't mean to disturb you, for she closes her door if she happens to practice while you're asleep, don't you dear?" asked Mother as she tenderly drew her little golden-haired daughter toward her.

Susan nodded, her eyes filled with tears and her lips trembling.

"Well, what's a door between a violin and my nap" asked the irate old lady.

"Wouldn't you like to go outdoors and play now, Susan?" asked her mother. "You needn't practice any more today." And as the little girl ran joyously out to play, grandma breathed a sigh of relief.

"Those last words have made me happy, too, Lucy," she said.

One afternoon six months later, long, shuddering wails arose from Susan's room. Grandma Crosby came hurrying in.

"Oh, Susan, Susan, stop it! Oh, I shall die! Why, you'd think you had never taken violin lessons in your life!"

"I don't care whether it does or not!" cried she, stamping her foot. "My violin teacher said I was doing very good work and that I might be a great musician some day."

"Well," said her grandmother heatedly, "he is absolutely crazy."

"Why he——"

"Of course, he's perfectly wonderful, I suppose, Lucy," as Susan's mother came in. "Why doesn't the child take piano lessons? I think she'd——"

"Oh, I hate the piano!"

"There's no need of that. I think she'll be able to play the violin

THE SNUFF BOX

very well in a few years. Mr. York has great hopes for her," said Lucy.

Oh fiddlesticks! I predict she'll never, never, never be able to play a violin well, so she might as well take lessons on an instrument she can."

"Oh, I'm sure you'll see that some day she'll be able to play it beautifully, Grandma."

"Never!"

And so the argument ran, as many others do, one an optimist, taking a hopeful view of Susan's career and encouraging her; the other a pessimist, taking the darkest view of her career and discouraging her.

Ten years later a great hall was filled with an audience which was enthusiastically applauding a young girl violinist. Again and again she was obliged to respond to their approval. When people were going out, such things as this could be heard: "Wasn't her technique excellent?" "Oh, she did play so beautifully!" "Who is she, oh yes, Susan Crosby." "She surely has a great future before her."

At this time Susan was surrounded by a large group of admirers, who were complimenting her upon the success of her debut. Among them was her Grandma, who affectionately kissed her and said, "Oh Susan, you were wonderful! I was never so proud in my life! Haven't I always said that some day you'd be a great violinist?"

Susan forgave her last remark on the ground that old persons' memories fail them easily.

L. W. S. '31

CHEMISTRY IN RELATION TO HEALTH AND DISEASE

Latest developments in present day medical activities show that we are but returning to the original and primary relations between Chemistry and Medicine. Indeed, Medicine and Pharmacy are the parents of Chemistry. The history of Chemistry is a story of the metamorphosis of this science from its earliest beginnings in remote antiquity to a maturity in the present day. Conceived in the temples of the land of Chemi (Egypt), where priests compounded simple medicines, Chemistry remained in the embryonic state until the sixteenth century when Paracelsus finally brought it into being. The parents, Medicine and Pharmacy, together with the God-Mother, Alchemy, nursed and cared for this child until it has now matured and become almost the sole support of its parents.

Working in secrecy and mystery, the Alchemists of the Middle Ages sought in vain to discover the Philosopher's Stone with which they could transform all baser metals into gold, the medicine to cure the disease of poverty. Then in the sixteenth century, a group of Alchemists led by Paracelsus, the great physician and chemist, who said, "The true purpose of chemistry is not to make gold but to prepare medicines," caught a noble vision. Again it was the Philosopher's Stone, but one

THE SNUFF BOX

which would prove a cure for ills of human flesh. This significance of chemistry was lost for a while, but in more recent ages it has gradually been returning and chemistry has now apparently determined its avocation for which it was created.

In realizing its cherished childhood ambition, Chemistry has become indispensable in the many and growing problems concerning health and disease. It has become the most prominent single factor in life because it is ever present and ever active, and it has clearly demonstrated again and again that its greatest mission is the curing of diseased bodies.

Bacteriologists and Pathologists have long been able to detect the germ which has caused so much suffering and so many deaths, but even Pasteurs, Behringers, Kochs and Flexners were at a loss to find a preventive or a curative until Chemistry came to the rescue. This is probably due to the manner in which Chemistry attacks its problems and to its power of minute analysis. Chemistry goes far beyond the range of the microscope in its various lines of attack. These lines of attack might be placed in three groups: (1) The discovery and improvement of drugs and the preparation of remedies; (2) The study of organic principles of secretion; (3) Determination and study of the constituents of the body.

The first problem was probably the most difficult of the three and required much more time and labor of the Chemists. Their diligent work, however, was not in vain, because the results have rewarded them.

Using the drug cocaine as an illustration of a medicine improved through the aid of the Chemist, we have a very interesting example. Cocaine, a white crystalline substance, when used in a dilute solution, was found by Von Anrep to be useful in suppressing, locally, all sensation of pain. It was first used in surgery by Koller of Vienna and proved to be an indispensable substance for the production of local anaesthesia, making possible painless operations without the use of ether, chloroform, or laughing gas.

Surgeons found that it was very hard to use cocaine in the quantity they desired because of certain defects of the drug. It was a very rare substance and therefore very expensive. Also it contained certain poisonous constituents which had proved fatal in several cases, most especially in the practice of dentistry. Cocaine then fell under the attack of the Chemist who, after a very minute analysis, found that only a very small part of the cocaine molecule was useful. With this knowledge reached, only after much labor and expense, the problem of local anaesthesia made rapid progress. In fact it aided in the production of many other anaesthetics, such as procaine, novo-caine, etc. Among other drugs similarly improved or transformed are atropine and morphine.

In the second line of chemical attack very intimate problems are easily solved and all humanity is educated to a higher degree in such matters of health and disease as pertain to all. Probably the most important of these is the work on the glands of the body and their secretions. In this case chemists have isolated, studied, and at times prepared

THE SNUFF BOX

the pure principles of our organs of secretion, principles which are of vital importance to human life. Only a few examples will here suffice as illustrations of the importance of this work.

After scientists had discovered the nature of the suprarenal glands, small glands near the kidneys, the noted Professor, John J. Able, of John Hopkins University, succeeded in isolating this principle. This was adrenalin in the form of a derivative. Later the principle itself was precipitated by means of ammonia and its chemical structure was determined. Now it is possible to prepare adrenalin artificially and it is very useful. It is injected with local anaesthetics, causing the blood to circulate more slowly, preventing a rapid loss of anaesthesia. This reduces the amount of anaesthetic needed and reduces the effects of the anaesthetic. Those afflicted with bronchial asthma welcome adrenalin as a blessing because when injected hypodermically it relieves sudden spasms of suffering which such people endure. Of equally great value is the power of adrenalin to sustain the heart through very serious diseases, such as pneumonia, which might tend to weaken that most vital organ. The artificial preparation of the principles of secretion has completely revolutionized this branch of medicine and shows great promise of more extensive development.

The determination and study of the constituents of the body, which is the third great line of attack, is perhaps the most recent of these problems. For many years people did not concern themselves with the study of healthy bodies and the necessities to retain health, but rather neglected this study until a disease had set in and disrupted their whole system. In other words their only objective was the curing of diseases and not the preventing of them.

As medicine and biology are both so intimately concerned with the human body, it is impossible to write of the medical side of the case without also mentioning the work of the bio-chemist. Biology, working co-ordinately with chemistry, has startled mankind with its ever important researches and discoveries. It is possible, through bio-chemical research to determine the constituents of the cells of the body and in this way we have a complete knowledge of the body in health and what it needs to preserve that health.

The human body is nothing more than a chemical factory. The transformation of fats, proteins, and carbohydrates into energy and body tissue is a chemical reaction or chemical combustion. Because of this the study of these chemical activities of the body and of the various uses to which particular foods are put, diets have been given much more attention than heretofore. Dietitians have so arranged and balanced our menu as to prevent diseases such as scurvy, rickets, etc., which formerly afflicted thousands. These dietitians accomplished their task only after exhaustive analysis of food products by the chemists. People always carried in mind the idea that these diseases were due either to the lack of nourishment or to overeating, for little did they know as to what foods contained the various substances, proteins, carbohydrates,

THE SNUFF BOX

and fats. Also little did they know that these were the necessary foods to preserve good health. Since these discoveries people have been able by virtue of properly balanced diets to ward off such diseases.

The previous paragraphs are concerned so much with the development and progress of medicine and so little with the problems still unsolved, that there is apparently a very small field of activity remaining. This is not true, however, because chemistry's mission is still young. There is today just as great a field of activity as faced the scientists of preceding centuries.

There are still numerous diseases which as yet have no specific remedy in spite of the efforts of physicians and scientists. Tuberculosis, pneumonia and cancer, diseases which claim the lives of many thousands of people every year, still lack a cure, although there are certain medicines which may be made practical through further development. Quinine, a drug which has been in use many years in the treatment of pneumonia, will probably be improved or transformed by chemists to produce a cure. A modification of quinine has already been found useful in killing the pneumococcus germs and has been used externally with a certain degree of success. In the treatment of cancer, X-rays have been used and show promise of being a cure for that disease. Tuberculosis is the largest remaining problem, but with the rapid advancement of this chemical work, it too will probably be conquered.

How are these problems to be attacked? This question may be answered by turning to the various lines of attack which have been mentioned. Cooperation of chemists, biologists and medical men is also very essential and this is the part which is most troublesome. There is not a sufficient spirit of cooperation at the present time. Every branch of science seems to be trying to keep away from every other and until this condition is overcome, there is little hope that these problems will be solved as quickly as might be possible. The importance of chemistry has been recognized, but the research is still essentially in the hands of medical men. No one group of scientists should be trusted to this leadership in research, but all should work together as a cooperative staff of experts under the guidance of the government, the servant of the people whose lives are at stake.

R. W. G. '30

THE SNUFF BOX



EMORY
&
EMMA



BUD



ADELLE



POSSUM



JEAN



BOB



LEONIE



LEST WE FORGET



LARRY



BUNNY
AT THE BARS



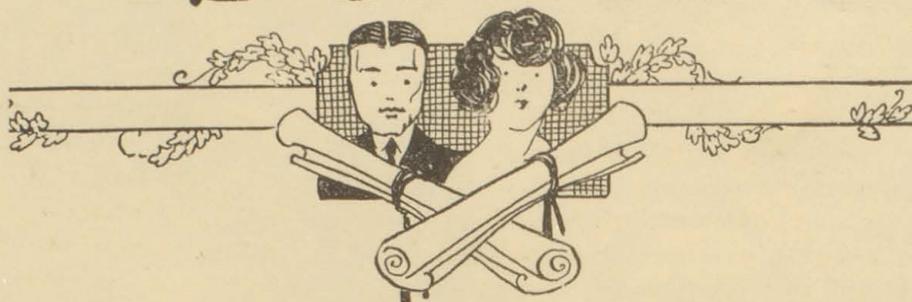
HER

HOBBY



LEONIE & PAULINE

Senior



DIARY ON THE WASHINGTON TRIP

After twelve years of patient waiting, our long anticipated Washington Trip has at last become a reality. We are now installed in our hotel—a hostelry whose name and reputation will undoubtedly be much enhanced by our stay here.

And now to inform you of the day's events. First, and of greatest consequence, shortly after daylight, fifteen eager and impatient Seniors boarded the "iron horse" which was to take us on the first lap of our great journey. The all too familiar scenes as viewed from the car window had no particular appeal and so we settled down to approve or to disapprove of the remaining groups. After what seemed to be whole centuries, we were transported into the metropolitan regions of Pluto—or the great subterranean Penn Terminal. After little delay, we were once more moving, all too slowly for most of us, but at any rate we viewed surroundings strangely interesting. Two long hours we journeyed thus until we reached the great City of Brotherly Love and sisterly affection. Little did we realize as we lunched in the Savarin that it would be a long time before we partook of another meal equally tasty. Having sampled its food, however, we then decided to view Philadelphia's points of interest. For this purpose we boarded the waiting sight-seeing bus for a tour of the cobble stones. We discovered that the city must have been dedicated finally on Arbor Day, for all the streets were named for trees—the hardwood streets being the best to ride on. Independence Hall, City Hall, Fairmount Park, the home of Betsy Ross, the Mint, and Old Christ Church—we discovered the principal attractions to tourists, and we listened very attentively, sometimes adding our own interpolations to the oft-repeated recitation of the garrulous guide.

3:30 found us reassembled on the train, tired but still anxious. Cards proved to be the chief diversion for most of us until at length we found ourselves promenading with all our travelling accessories

THE SNUFF BOX

along the lengthy exterior shed of Union Station.

Washington at last! We had very little time to exult or to marvel, however, for we were speedily ushered into the bright, blue vehicles which were to take us to our hotel. Our hotel proved to be our first great surprise. It was not the sort of palatial place that we had long visualized, but it was rather a small barrack-like structure, evidently put up as temporary quarters during the Revolutionary War and retained as one of the Capital's landmarks, to be visited annually by appreciative students.

Wednesday, April 23. The reveille sounded much too early for most of us, but as we were eager to see the sights, we very obediently followed out orders and reported promptly at the mess hall. We were scarcely given time to get the last drop of that good old Maxwell House when we were informed that number 315 was waiting outside the Hotel. They did not have long to wait for us, however, and we were soon packed securely in the bus ready for our first trip around Washington. We passed the legation houses, Scottish Rite Temple, visited the Zoo and from there through Fort Meyer to Arlington Cemetery. We went into the Amphitheatre and were told something of its history.

We learned much this morning but our minds were often distracted wondering how soon it would rain. Finally we got back into the bus and were conducted to our hotel.

By afternoon the weather had cleared and our trip up the Potomac to Mount Vernon proved a perfect one. We were on the boat for nearly two hours and could easily have enjoyed two hours more.

Mount Vernon! It was even more beautiful than we had imagined. Here we saw Washington's grave and then we went to his old home. There was not so much time to spend in his home as we should have liked, but nevertheless, we made good use of what little time we had. Finally, we had to leave and once more we boarded the boat, after which we retired to our hotel.

On Wednesday night all of us went to the Congressional Library. We spent about an hour here, where there are forty-three miles of book-shelves. Then we went to see "Montana Moon." Back to the hotel and another good (?) night's rest.

Wednesday, April 24. This morning found us running to the buses one by one, with our breakfast in our hands. Now we were taken to the Bureau of Printing and Engraving where postage stamps and paper money are prepared for our use.

From there we went to the beautiful Pan-American Building. The building was one of the most beautiful we visited while we were in Washington. Our next stop was at the Smithsonian Institute. We had an hour to spend here, which seemed ample time; but before we had finished, we found it was too short a time to spend in this Institute where there were so many things of interest.

Our next visit of this morning was at the White House and although President Hoover was not there to welcome us, we made ourselves quite

THE SNUFF BOX

at home. There was one objection, however, to this visit—it was then nearing the noon hour and considering the small amount of breakfast we had been able to grab, when we neared the kitchen, the aroma of the President's coffee made us realize our hunger.

Our last visit of this morning was to the Capitol. Before we entered, we had our pictures taken on the Capitol lawn with Congressman Bacon. Although we were much fatigued, we enjoyed the Capitol and had the privilege of attending a session of Congress for a short time.

Hardly time at the hotel to eat! Again we were off on the bus. This afternoon we visited the Lincoln Memorial and the Washington monument.

At last we had a few minutes to rest! We all congregated in our rooms and made plans for the evening. Thursday evening we scattered in different directions.

Friday, April 25. Friday morning, and to think this is our last day in Washington! We could easily have enjoyed a week longer here, but then "all good things must have an ending." This year the Senior Class took an unusual trip on Friday morning and went to the Franciscan Monastery. It was really much more beautiful than we had anticipated. We all felt something which we had not felt so deeply all week—that was the religious atmosphere which surely made itself felt in this beautiful monastery.

Upon leaving the Monastery, we visited two cathedrals nearby, one of which was incomplete. Many interesting things were told us concerning these. A very different but enjoyable morning was ended in Washington.

This afternoon we were left to do as we wanted. Some revisited the places which had appealed to them the most, some attended a ball game, and others visited the American Red Cross Building and the Art Gallery.

Our last night in Washington! How were we to spend it? At last we decided to have a dance at the hotel. Along with the rest of the schools, we enjoyed our last evening immensely.

Saturday, April 26. Saturday morning found everyone at Union Station, ready for the trip north. The only important event on the way home was the dinner which was greatly enjoyed by everyone.

Some Seniors planned to remain in New York, but they found it too hard to abandon the thought of returning home; while others did remain. Most of us, however, returned home, tired but still excited about our wonderful trip to Washington and still wishing that it were not ended but that we could have it all over again.

Here's hoping that the Seniors of '31 may have as enjoyable time as did the Seniors of '30, which we couldn't have had without the assistance of Miss Malone and Mr. Blodgett.

CLASS MOTTO

BUILD FOR CHARACTER, NOT FOR FAME

Without character, one can do little of anything important. It is not what appears to be good that counts, but what we really are.

Those who have good qualities which are seldom perceived are really worth much more than those whose outside appearance is great but who inside are of an altogether different character. What is fame? Fame is merely something which can be applied to anything good, bad or indifferent. It is something that be easily taken away and little is gained by it.

On the other hand, character is something which one should constantly strive to build, and when a good character is built, it cannot be taken away. It is something which cannot be applied to everyone and it is something without which one cannot expect success.

During our four years at S. H. S., we have tried to follow out this motto. At times we have found the way difficult but we hope, however, to go through life in the same way, regardless of how many difficulties we meet on the highway of life.



A DREAM

In the visions of the dark night
I have dreamed of school departed;
But with dawning—school again!
And it left me broken hearted.

But now again I dream of it
When the end is drawing near.
And now I think how foolish
Not to've thought of it more dear.

In this wide world there's much to learn
And we whose days are brightest
Should make the best of every day
And our dull thoughts the lightest.

J. A. W. '30

Class Will

We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty, of Southold High School, following the custom of previous classes (although that has not been our habit) take great caution in this, Our Last Will and Testament.

In manner and form following, we hereby give and bequeath:—

- | | |
|-------|---|
| I | To the Junior Class—A bottle of "Pep." |
| II | To the Sophomore Class—A good supply of Punch. |
| III | To the Freshman Class—Less Conceit and more Dignity. |
| IV | To Mr. Blodgett—A good preparation for "car trouble." |
| V | To Miss Malone—More Washington trips to chaperone. |
| VI | To Miss Burr—Our best wishes for success in the future. |
| VII | To Miss Whalen—The Seniors' "Sympathy." |
| VIII | To Mr. Dart—More time to spend in the laboratory. |
| IX | To Nora McCaffery—A pair of "Stilts." |
| X | To Laurence Carroll—A more appreciative Girl Friend. |
| XI | To Francis Strasser—A larger polka "Dot" Handkerchief. |
| XII | To Miriam Whitney—A little grey Ford (?) to come to school in. |
| XIII | To Leonie Stacy—A cure for "High-Jumping." |
| XIV | To Muriel Young—A Loud Speaker. |
| XV | To Mary Furey—More bridge parties to attend. |
| XVI | To Jennie Zeneski—A good supply of Amos and "Andy" candy. |
| XVII | To Virginia Morrell—A special book of "excuse" blanks. |
| XVIII | To Jerome Grattan—Some of Strasser's "Surplus." |
| XIX | To Gerald Hobson—A cure for "flat feet." |
| XX | To Wesley Orlowski—A larger car for B. B. girls of the coming year. |

THE SNUFF BOX

- XXI To Hedwig Weygand—A House in the "Wood" lands.
- XXII To Rosemary Grattan—A "Mack" truck to come to school in.
- XXIII To Emory Tuthill—Fewer female admirers.
- XXIV To Helen Krukowski—A prompter in History B Class.
- XXV To Alyce Clark —More music classes to attend.
- XXVI To George Clark —Job as "Hostess" in Commercial Arithmetic Class.
- XXVII To Anna Zaveski —A source of entertainment for Jennie.
- XXVIII To George Worth—A special supply of "Senior" Candy all his own.
- XXIX To Billy Williams—A more cooperative Junior Class.
- XXX To Anne Thompson—A permanent seat in at least one of her classes.

In addition we hereby bequeath our personal possessions:—

- XXXI To Shirley Beebe—My pull with the faculty—Marie Doherty.
- XXXII To Bill Smith—My volume of alibis—Francis Thompson.
- XXXIII To Rosemary Grattan—My list of wise cracks and famous expressions—Myra Fleet.
- XXXIV To Wesley Orłowski—My official jobs to attend to—Bob Gagen.
- XXXV To Francis Strasser—My originality—Horace Symonds.

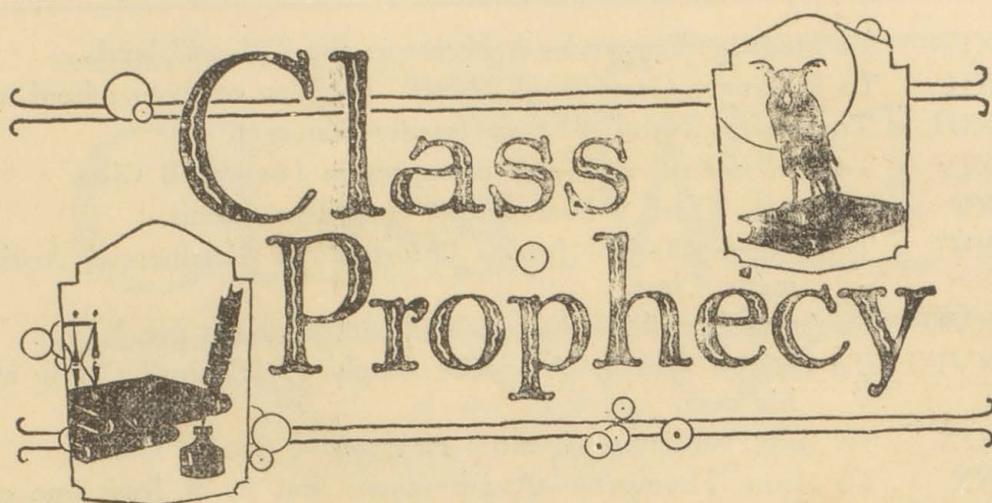
We nominate and appoint as Executrix and Executor of this, our Last Will and Testament, Carol Gomez and Eugene Gagen.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal at Southold, New York, in the Year of Our Lord, One thousand nine hundred and thirty in the presence of Carol Gomez and Eugene Gagen, whom we have asked to become attended witnesses hereto.

(Signed) THE SENIOR CLASS.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereunto set our hand and seal.

Carol Gomez.
Eugene Gagen



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 framed by decorative horizontal lines with circular motifs. To the left of the word "Prophecy" is an illustration of an open snuff box with a small bottle inside. To the right of the word "Class" is an illustration of a fortune teller sitting on a stool, looking into a crystal ball.

After leaving S. H. S., curiosity overcame the whims of three members of the Senior Class of the year one thousand, nine hundred and thirty, A. D. We yielded to our desires and visited Fatima, an Egyptian Fortune Teller to learn the destinies of ourselves and of our classmates.

Upon entering, we descended a long, dark, winding stairway. We turned to our left and proceeded through an eerie, unilluminated tunnel. We came upon a huge door and giving our class signal, the door was slowly opened with the sound of creaking hinges, and we entered the presence of Fatima. We shall now reveal to you the varied and astonishing words of the prophet concerning the twelve members of the Senior Class of 1930.

"Marie Doherty, having become discouraged as a farmer's wife in Cutchogue, thou shalt obtain a divorce. Then, seeking to find excitement of life in New York, thou shalt become secretary to Zeigfeld. After discovering thy talent, he shall glorify thee and make thee the most noted actress in the world.

"Myra Fleet, thou shalt soon become financially embarrassed as a result of a raid at 'Fleet's Casion.' Overwhelmed by thine ardent longing for California, thou shalt return thither and settle down as a very successful truck gardener of Banning.

"Robert Gagen, I see thee as the future manager of the 'Grabie Red Sox.' Thy power of speech in 'lining out' the team shall gain for thee the position as Attorney General of the United States.

"Frank Kane, within two months from this day, thou shalt become a taxi driver in Chicago. A few years later, after extensive training in collecting fares, I see thee becoming a famous pugilist.

"Eileen Mahoney, having taken your long desired course in Domestic Science, thou shalt be discovered in thy Tea Room in Hot Springs, Virginia. Through the urgent coaxing by one of the cadets, thou shalt accept the position as Dietitian at La Salle Military Academy.

"Kathleen Meredith, the hands of destiny depict your future as a great horse woman. Thou shalt attain thy laurels as the first horse

THE SNUFF BOX

woman to ride in the Kentucky Derby. I see thee becoming crippled in a steeplechase. Unable to ride any more, thou shalt become Captain of the New London boat, on the unanimous vote of all sailors.

"Adelle Payne, thine experience in the realms of music at S. H. S. has proved very helpful in the development of thy voice. By virtue of this, thou shalt acquire a permanent position as dancer and singer at the famous casino, 'The Red Mill.'

"Leone Simon, after rigorous training, thou shalt become the nurse to Doctor Hugo Eckener. Recognizing thine excellent and faithful service, he shall make thee his co-pilot of the Graf Zeppelin.

"Horace Symonds, having received extraordinary training at S. H. S., thou shalt become the leader of the U. S. Marine Band. As always desiring a higher rank, thou shalt seek the presidency of the United States and through the influence and the cooperation of thy faithful classmates of 1930, thou shalt gain it.

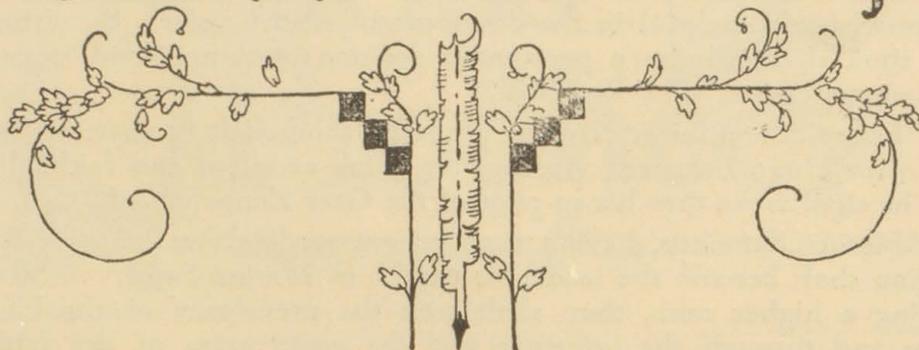
"Francis Thompson, thy boyish zeal and will will lead thee into the world of vaudeville where thine histrionic ability may have free play. Tiring of this, as you have of other forms of work, thou shalt become a monk in a Franciscan monastery.

"Jean Wells, the Fates are going to be very kind to thee. After having taught a few years, thou shalt establish a day nursery for children. In later life, after thou hast overcome thy fear of chickens, thou shalt retire from public life and establish a poultry farm.

"Walter Williams, by thy facility and ease in speaking and making not too accurate remarks, thou shalt become a famous auctioneer. Thine ability shall soon be discovered and thou shalt soon become a great speaker on 'Current Events,' having shown such unusual ability in High School. Thou shalt soon surpass Floyd Gibbons and become the most noted in that line in the United States."

At last the words of the prophet ceased and, still amazed at the interesting futures of our classmates, we once more passed through the dreary labyrinth of Fatima's home. Now we had only to await the outcome of the words of the prophet.

Class History



A Class History! What endless things might be included under this heading. A complete history would undoubtedly be very entertaining, but as it is, (and perhaps for the best), only the outstanding events and those worthy of such a dignified Senior Class as ours will be dwelt upon in this chronicle.

Most every Senior Class prides itself on having been the most active ever graduated. In common with them, we share this feeling and feel that we have ample evidence to prove it.

We entered our Freshman Year, green, frightened and awkward, which traits we have overcome, although some doubt seems to exist in the minds of the faculty on this point. That year we performed such lowly duties as emptying the waste-baskets, washing the black-boards, and generally making life more comfortable for the upper classmen.

After patiently waiting a whole year, we really did become Sophomores. The Sophomore Year always seems to be a resting-up year—rest from the tortured life of a Freshman, and rest for the gay life of a Junior. We began to make ourselves known in High School activities. Several of our boys won positions on the basket-ball team and we contributed two members to the cast of the Senior Play. We have always had great success in enchanting an audience.

Still studying hard, we eventually reached the lofty status of Juniors, the beginning of the end.

This year in our willing way we helped the Seniors in their efforts to earn sufficient funds for the Washington Trip. After we had helped them on their way, we bestirred ourselves to acquire a little nest-egg as a start toward our own Washington Fund.

In May we sponsored the Junior Prom. This was a delightful affair and socially speaking this was a great success, although the proceeds left much to be desired.

Having gone through the process of loss and gain, our Class consisted of twelve members, as we enter our final year in September, 1929.

THE SNUFF BOX

Our first official act was to elect class officers, which are:

Robert Gagen	President
Walter Williams	Vice President
Eileen Mahoney	Secretary
Horace Symonds	Treasurer

The life of a Senior is a very pleasant one, but it really does necessitate more work than we had supposed. A great many of our extra-curricular activities were devoted to discovering more or less painless methods of extracting money from the public. In November we gave a very profitable supper. Later we presented a play, "The Patsy," which by dint of hard work and excellent directing, was accepted by the public with approbation.

In January, much to the disappointment of a number of roasting fowls, which constituted the chief item on the menu, we enriched our coffers by another successful supper. Our thanks are due our fellow pupils from the other classes and others for the splendid help they gave us.

Our activities also extended in other directions. We contributed three members each to the boys' and the girls' basketball team. In passing, we might also state that some time was spent with our books.

April finally arrived and with it the Washington Trip, the details of which will be found in another column.

Our vitality, which has served us so well, is beginning to be sapped by numerous parties and by work for the approaching Commencement, and by work on the Snuff Box.

The Juniors have not yet given us the traditional picnic, but we hope with the aid of tactful remarks to receive from them an invitation to partake of hot dogs and the other things in the near future.

Now that it is practically over, we look back upon our high school careers with a great deal of satisfaction, which is perhaps tinged with a note of sadness when we think that it is all to end so soon. We shall never regret the years that we have spent in Southold High.

THE SNUFF BOX

ADVICE TO THE JUNIORS

Innocence—we hardly think it—
 These Juniors are hard to know;
But the Class of Nineteen Thirty
 Would surely find out, you know.
This year many faults we've discovered
 With this Class of '29;
And now our advice we'll give them.
 Here's hoping they will not mind.
Laurence, we know you're brilliant.
 To us, that's perfectly clear;
But put on the soft pedal, Laurence,
 Or your brilliance the teachers may fear.
"Better late than never,"
 No, Jennie, that doesn't go.
For three whole years we've told you
 You can't succeed if you're slow.
We thought the door of the high school
 Was plenty big enough;
You could come in sideways, Strasser,
 If you'd just try hard enough.
Anna, very few faults we can find,
 But we hear you like Fords pretty well.
Still there's little advice we could give you
 And very few tales we could tell.
Of course, we realize, Leonie,
 You're always being teased;
But for goodness' sake, restrain yourself—
 The desks are breakable indeed!
Alice, we've noticed much this year,
 You're becoming too refined;
Six A. M. every morning
 Isn't any too good for the mind.
Muriel, you think you're fooling us,
 But you're not, and we advise you right now
To make your dates for Saturday night,
 Monday morning naps we can't allow.
Yes, we've told you it's essential
 To have dignity, Jerome,
But there's such a thing as too much,
 And you it doesn't become.
Your interests should be in your school work,
 Now, Hedwig, listen to us;
You must take more interest in S. H. S.
 Without making such a fuss.

THE SNUFF BOX

We thought you were quiet, Helen,
But we've found you otherwise;
You're always, always talking,
And talking the teachers despise.

George, French is a serious subject,
You seem to think it a joke.
If all pronounced it just like you,
The teacher we'd surely provoke.

Your work in school is fairly good,
But Miriam, take our advice;
You'll surely be a much better Senior,
If you'd learn to stay in a few nights.

Your actions have surprised us greatly,
Emory, we've found a big change;
This year you've become much too noisy,
Our opinion you've disarranged.

Mary, the halls aren't a visiting place,
We're sure you must have been told,
Still you seem to make them such—
Don't your stories ever grow old?

There's little advice we can give you, Jed,
You've been very quiet this year;
Just one thing, you could answer more questions,
The teachers aren't to be feared.

There are three whole months of vacation
And other days for rest.
Why, Virginia, must you take these trips?
Do you think 'tis for the best?

Rosemary, we're quite undecided;
There are many things we've heard.
If these are true, we advise you
To be careful, they're really absurd.

Nora, if you're not more careful,
In your sister's footsteps you'll fall;
You'll be standing in front of a schoolroom,
But we think you've another call.

Wesley, there's work to do in school,
Can't we make you realize at all
That there are important things to do
Outside of Track and Ball?

And now, dear Juniors, 'tis time to leave;
Of this advice you have much need.
We leave you to fill our place next year
And wish you success—"Cela va sans dire."

THE SNUFF BOX

THE PLAY HOUR

(WITH APOLOGIES TO LONGFELLOW)

Between our classes in High School
When the lessons begin to grow sour,
Comes a pause in the day's occupation
That is known as our play hour.

We hear in the hall outside us
The patter (!!) of little (?) feet;
The sound of a door that is opened,
And a voice that's low and deep.

From our play we're turned to study
And then from the door of the hall
Comes a voice, "This is study period;
There's plenty of work for all."

Again we seek some amusement,
But it's certainly no use at all,
For the feet of one of the teachers
Are heard coming down the hall.

Now I wonder if sometimes the teachers
Who won't allow us to play
Never tire of working—they must,
Or they're awfully funny some way!

CLASS POEM

At last we're leaving high school,
And much we all regret
To think these days are left behind,
The days we'll ne'er forget.

For many years we've labored
Together, twelve in all,
To reach this goal which seemed so high,
But now seems much too small.

And now at last we have to part
And drift from shore to shore.
Each one will seek a different goal,
Each one will strive for more.

But S. H. S. will always be,
With each and every one,
The happiest memory of our life.
The goal we sought is won!

J. W. '30.

THE SNUFF BOX

IF THIS WERE ALL

(With Apologies to Guest)

If this were all of life we'll know,
If this brief space of work
Were all there is to high school's toil,
If other works we shirk,

And never should we all arise
A wider world to see,
How foolish would our struggles seem
How small our life would be!

There must be something after this,
Behind our four years' climb;
There must exist a higher goal
For us to reach sometime.

And this brief journey that we've known,
As this must really be,
Is but the gateway to a better life
Which some day we shall see.

J. A. W. '30

THE SENIORS BELIEVE

The Juniors are not capable of managing themselves.
Bud Williams works too hard in school.
Adelle Payne should make less noise.
Frank Kane is too sarcastic.
History C Class isn't as bad as Miss Whalen thinks it is.
Marie Doherty should take a domestic science course next year.
The Senior boys should learn a few manners.
Alyce Clark will die of "brain fever."
Irma Wells has to stay after school too much for Mr. Dart.
Kathleen will never learn to be ladylike.
Marie should learn a few rules of discipline before she tries to
teach school.
George Clarke talks too fast.
Howard Terry should learn to study instead of disturbing others.
The Senior Class is not appreciated as much as it ought to be.

THE SNUFF BOX



CLEM



5 YEARS
HENCE



BOOKED UP



SUNKIST



NOT HER
USUAL POSE



DELONG JULIUS
WESLEY



SPRINTERS ALL



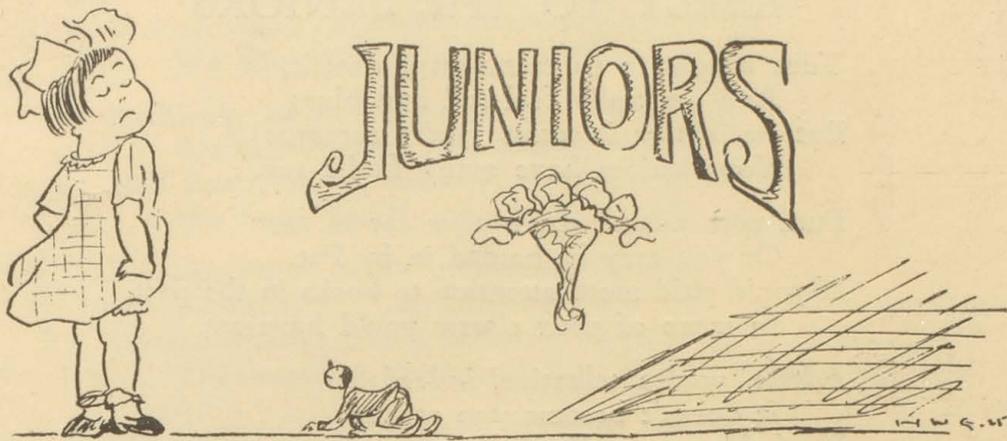
OUR SCORER



LONEY



ON
YOUR MARKS



JUNIOR HISTORY

In September, Nineteen hundred and twenty-seven, twenty Freshmen entered High School. Yes, it's the same old story! We succumbed to the conventionalism of former classes, and true to traditions we chose as leaders, Jerome Grattan, Muriel Young, Nora McCaffery, and Francis Strasser. We also purchased the customary class insignia, otherwise known as class pins.

The fall, 1928, found us once more in school, this time, however, minus our Freshman verdancy, for we were now Sophomores. The same leaders were left in charge. Outside of a few parties and picnics, we did little to create any excitement socially.

By September of the next year, we had successfully become Juniors. We chose new leaders—Jerome Grattan, Miriam Whitney, Muriel Young and Leonie Stacy. We had no sooner chosen our leaders than we discovered that we still had another thing to decide upon, class rings!

About this time, we, after patient waiting, had really begun to be noticed by the other classes. Several members of our class took part in basketball and baseball. Toward the end of the year even the Seniors admitted that we were a valuable class and that without our numbers they would have been less successful in athletics this year.

We have already begun to raise money for our Washington Trip and now as our Junior year comes to a close we begin to realize how very important we will be next year. Just wait and we'll show you what a real Senior Class ought to be!

THE SNUFF BOX

REPLY TO THE SENIORS

Your advice to us seems very drastic,
And we really feel sad and blue;
But strange as it seems (we're sarcastic)
You Seniors have many faults too.

Bud, you mustn't drive your car so fast
Or you may be hauled in by Pat.
If you'd paid more attention to books in the past,
In more of your classes you'd have sat.

Adelle, you're talkative, indeed;
It doesn't become you at all.
If of this you really do have need,
Do it elsewhere than in the hall.

Possum, your pull with the faculty
Makes you think that you run the school.
Stop this manner, for practically
You are but a drop in the pool.

Marie, don't be such a dreadful tease;
It doesn't become you at all.
And if you honestly wish to please,
Be less noisy in class and in hall.

Jean, you're high in most of your classes,
But in Latin you're not a wow;
And you'll never wear out your glasses
At the rate you're using them now.

Frank, to teachers you are a puzzle,
Of that there is surely no doubt;
Some day you'll be handed a muzzle
Instead of just being kicked out.

Myra, to get a Bachelor's degree,
The goal that you wish to attain,
You'll have to study much history
Even though it may give you a pain.

Leone, do come out of your shell
And make yourself known at our town.
Here's a good plan—just carry a bell
So people will know you're aroun'.

Bob, when you're launched on life's stormy sea
And pulling away on your oar,
Then a pull with the powers that be
Would help you as much as of yore.

THE SNUFF BOX

Eileen, why can't you study a bit?
We don't know, but we think you could.
If some night with your books you would sit,
We know it would do you much good.

Kathleen, forget horses for a while,
But hobble your own tongue instead.
And don't brag so much of the exploits of Lyle,
His fame hasn't gone to his head.

Horace, books aren't everything in life,
By them you are often misled;
Instead, there's plenty of storm and strife
That requires the use of the head.

We've given advice; we've said our say;
But just a few parting words more.
May success attend you on your way
And all the good life has in store.

OUR FOUR YEARS

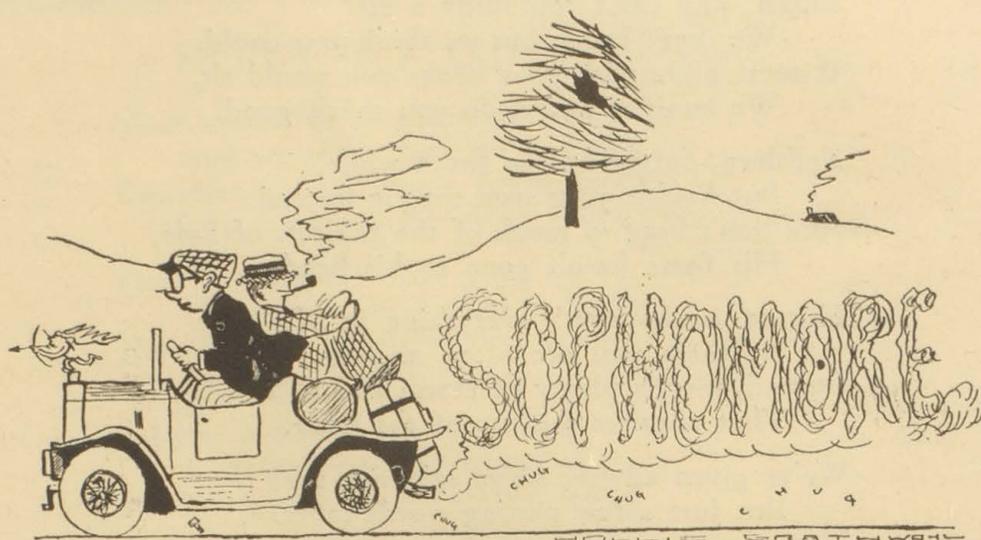
Our Freshman year
Was a gorgeous plan,
But found, when finished,
We'd only begun.

In our Sophomore year
Our hopes ran high,
Only to discover more
Work was nigh.

Our Junior year
Took much of our time,
But we're up to date
In spite of the grind.

If our Senior year
Proves just a bubble,
May we gain some wit
For all our trouble.

L. W. S. '31.



SOPHOMORE HISTORY

1928-1929

It was September fourth, that day of days which we had so long anticipated. Hastily, yet somewhat cautiously, for we had been coached by more experienced travelers who had trodden the same well-worn route, thirty radiantly confident individuals, representing the pride of Southold, Cutchogue and points west, boarded the pretentious looking bus which was to take us on our much anticipated trip.

Watch your step! came the sharp command from a somewhat corpulent individual who seemed quite absorbed in her temporary occupation as ticket agent.

"Yes Ma'am," I meekly replied, for I realized that here was one not to be trifled with. I soon discovered that this individual who was so solicitous for our welfare in our upward climb was none other than Pauline Albertson.

Pretty soon we were officially placed under the guidance of three other individuals: Billy Williams, our driver; Renny Terry, assistant driver; and Roberta Kollmer, our mechanic. How jubilant and overjoyed were we at the prospects of this great lengthy ride to parts unknown! Our actions proved to be automatic—a series of starts, shifts and stops, of bumpings and jostlings and detours—but in spite of it all, we came up smiling, ever determined to keep on.

We were greeted with new scenes, new surroundings, and in each curricular town, new dictational guides, to whom undoubtedly we must have appeared as Nature's embryonic novelties. We soon found that the town labelled "English" was quite a friendly one. Our very patient female guide gave us the key to the great unlocked city and told us to heed very carefully the Constitution and By-Laws, which were to be found in a neatly-bound volume by two gentlemen named Lewis & Hosic. Our period of sojourn here proved to be punctuated with

THE SNUFF BOX

tense moments, but the future soon became the past before we realized it was the present.

The next village, "Biology," was only a mile or so in the distance and as soon as we entered, we were seized with a sudden desire to flee, for everywhere there were the queerest bugs crawling the length and width of the pavement, and every other door was labeled with meaningless signs, such as "Photosynthesis," "Osmosis," "Metazoa," "Protozoa," "First Aid Taught," "Health Laws Taught," or some other peculiar thing that gave us that infantile inclination known as the "creeps."

We wondered what had come over the next city; for even though we saw groups of people, not a sound was made. The streets were perfectly clean, and all laws were punctiliously obeyed. Here was the modern "Utopia," the great city of "Civics." Our stay here was somewhat limited, due to the continued wranglings of Pauline and Bunny, who, somehow or other, were always being drastically involved in verbal combats which usually ended with probation periods for both.

As we neared the next city, everyone, for some unknown reason, seemed to quiet down to an almost mortal stillness. "Hoc est urbs Delphos," came the unintelligible explanation from the guide. "Watt?" cried George, very hastily. We later found out that this was not a sign of auditory weakness, but rather a strange habit resulting from his general electrical tendencies. Since the only way to keep on the route was to pass through this city, we did so with astounding sluggishness.

Next came the eventful city of unknowns, "Algebra," the city of Y's and Y⁴'s. We soon learned to juggle the alphabet and the numerals with mathematical precision, but it seemed to us as though our lives were nothing more than problems. If only we could have had Ariadne to pull strings for us in this intriguing labyrinth!

By this time, however, buses and guides called a temporary halt; for we had reached the end of the first quarter of our tour. After proving to our guides that we had benefited by their able instructions, we received from them passports for the second lap of our journey. Thus, fatigued, though somewhat improved intellectually, we retired to our respective homes, eagerly awaiting the reunion in the fall.

1929-1930

Realizing that "too much rest is rust," and not wishing to become intellectually corroded, we gathered together the human remnants of our first scholastic trip and set forth on the well-trodden "Sophomore Route."

The first town of any consequence was "The Deserted Village". We stayed there just long enough to give DeLong and Rysko a chance to sleep, and the rest were so much interested in their pleasure that we must admit we don't know a great deal about the place. Soon others found that sleeping was a most restful pastime and when we reached "The Country Churchyard," about half of our members were occupied in this pleasure. We thought if they were going to remain in this dormant state during the trip, we might as well leave them and let them

THE SNUFF BOX

rest in peace. Our slumbers were suddenly interrupted by the sonorous klaxon of an approaching car.

"Auto," cried Rysko.

"Franklin," said DeLong.

"Oh! Tell him to fly his kite," said Bunny, "and let him give his motor an air-cooling."

Next came "Sketch Book"—not the Broadway version by Earl Carroll, but one ever so different. We survived the post mortem, however, and were soon commissioned to a more lively community.

Next came a succession of dates for most of us, for we were in the well-known community of History. We soon made the acquaintance of scores of historical personages; but it was so hard to keep them in their places. We were forever getting our dates mixed, much to our disillusionment. George Eksin had quite a session with that sharp French maiden, "La Guillotine"—in fact he nearly lost his head and heart in the bargain. He recovered just in time, however, to join us in our tour de Paris.

Gay Paree! We had always heard it called such—and yet we never realized the full extent of its gayety until our trip. We took the town by such a storm as was never experienced since the famous July fourteenth. But alas! what embarrassments! In every restaurant, theatre and hotel we were exposed to ridicule because of the original version and interpretation of "la langue française" by George Clark. In spite of warnings and warmings, he clung tenaciously to his own linguistic code, which, sad to say, proved to be most disastrous.

Our next city proved to be a mathematical surprize. It was here that we gave vent to our artistic inclinations for we were immediately put to work on construction. Equipped only with a Fordson protractor, a compass, and a six-inch rule, we set to work on measurements. Sometimes we were successful; more times, not. At any rate we soon learned to wrestle with and overcome triangles, polygons, and circles—anything within the specifications prescribed by Durell & Arnold.

"Gallia est omnis divisa in partes tres." "What did she say?" this from the shade of Emory, who, after straightening out the pedal entanglements, was seized by an unusual desire for knowledge. After being duly informed by the nearest shade, who happened to be Billy Williams, "Tut" looked very anxiously for the favorite resting place of his feet. We were exposed to chapters and chapters of the great Roman, Julius Caesar, which exploits I fear were greatly underestimated by our unappreciative group. How glad we were when Vercingetorix finally submitted to Caesar, for we realized that that was the end, both of our studies and of our curricular journey!

THE DRUG STORE CONTROVERSY

Ten-thirty at last. The village drug clerk yawned intensely, kicked the cat even more intensely, and prepared to close up for the night.

Soon the front door banged after him, and almost before his footsteps had died away, a commotion arose among the Pain Killers, Spring Tonics, Colic, and other Cures on the rear shelves of the store, which quickly developed into a violent quarrel among all the Patent Medicines.

Out of the turmoil a sharp voice arose, "Move over there and give me a little more room. You're pushing me off the edge!"

It was the Stomach Bitters and the Cod Liver Oil in their eternal wrangle over shelf room.

"Heaven forbid that I push YOU off the shelf, for that's exactly where you belong, ON THE SHELF."

"People who live in glass bottles shouldn't throw stones, and I'll have you know I do more good in the world than you. I heard the Clerk telling a lady only yesterday that, where I was concerned, to accept no substitute."

"Well, what do you do? You merely sweeten the stomach, while I build up the whole constitution. I've been in use for over fifty years. Children cry for me; old people——"

"That's enough of that bum monologue," shouted the Vegetable Compound; "I hate to brag, but a thirty day trial of me will convince the most skeptical that they have——"

"Wasted two dollars," screamed Dr. Dawdle's Catarrh Cure.

"There, there," spoke up the Soothing Syrup; "don't get excited. Now, take me, for instance——"

"That's about as long as I'd want to take you," muttered the Charcoal Tablets, darkly. "I could give you a black eye."

Oh, you could, could you?" shrieked an indignant chorus. "You can read what we've done for folks, in the newspapers every day."

"Yes, in the obituary column; you Patent Medicines are all a joke."

"Some people can take a joke," snapped the Dyspepsia Tablets.

"Now, look here," spoke up the Bichloride of Mercury, "I'm the guy that helps folks out of all their troubles. One dose of me, and all they need is——"

"A cure for burns," giggled the Mustard Plaster.

"Oh, you think you're smart," came the retort.

"Yes, and I can make other people smart, too."

"Help, help," screamed the Iron Pills. "The cat just knocked over the Prussic Acid."

"That darned cat had me all upset, too, the other day," snapped the Jamaica Ginger. "A drug store is no place for a cat, anyway."

"It's no place for catty remarks, either," spoke up the Headache Tablets, reprovingly. "I'm glad I haven't a big head, and I don't mind saying I'm not in anywhere as big demand as I used to be."

"You said a mouthful," hiccupped the ninety per cent. Hair Tonic.

THE SNUFF BOX

"I haven't been doing much to boost 'the straight and narrow path' lately, but when they use me for a beverage, I follow my mission and (hic) go to the head. My motto is 'Be Exhilarating, and Let Who Will Cure Colic.'"

"What was that?" exclaimed a bottle of Dr. Bean's Marvelous Medical Discovery.

"What was what?" said the Hair Tonic, staggering dizzily toward the edge of the shelf.

"Didn't any of you hear the voice? This place is spooky. I've always said so."

"It's the Spirits of Nitre," giggled the Witch Hazel.

Just then a rattle of the front door warned them of the Drug Clerk's return. He had come back to fill some prescriptions for a party that was being held up the street. As he closed the door once more and was safely on his way back to help the social gathering become even more social, a little sigh was heard from the Headache Tablets.

"It looks like I'll be leaving you tomorrow, folks, so good-night."

"Good night," murmured a tired chorus, and silence once more reigned in the Drug Store.

S. H. S. CALENDAR

Sept. 30—Jennie Zeneski arrived at school on time.

Oct. 15—Adelle Payne was present when Eileen was absent.

Oct. 29—Francis Thompson came to school all day.

Nov. 3—Miss Whalen had to tell Leonie to study.

Nov. 21—Kathleen was on good terms with all the teachers.

Dec. 10—Walter Williams celebrated his birthday by answering a question in History C.

Jan. 5—No one was kicked out of Commercial Class.

Feb. 15—Marie and Kathleen didn't fight during the second period in the afternoon.

Mar. 11—George Worth brought a writing tablet of his own to school.

Mar. 19—Bill Smith remained in all of his classes.

Apr. 17—Eileen was on time for Cicero Class.

May 2—The Senior Class didn't talk about the Washington Trip all day.

May 23—Robert Gagen didn't know his History lesson.

June 11—Farmer forgot to say "good morning" to Marie.

June 20—A member of the faculty complimented the Senior Class.



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Last September, one of the largest Freshman classes that S. H. S. has ever known started their high school career. We have endured the uppishness of the higher classes all year and are looking eagerly forward to next year, when there will be at least one class to look up to us.

We were rather backward about holding our first meeting, but we finally managed to have it and elected Julius Zebroski, Anne Thompson, Nelson Dickinson and Beverly Gordon as the class officers. At the same meeting, after much arguing, we picked out a class pin. We also selected class colors, but the Senior Class later adopted them and we had to forget them.

Time flew—as Time is in the habit of doing—and still the Freshmen held no social events. Perhaps we were frightened at the treatment the Sophomores received from the Seniors. Now, however, we're not frightened by the Seniors and are planning a party and picnic, both of which we hope will materialize.

Although our social activities have been practically nil, our athletic spirit is alive. Sis Baker, Bev Gordon, Connie Terry and Anne Thompson played either as subs or as regulars on the 'Girls' Basketball team. Howard Wyche has earned quite a name for himself in track and in baseball.

At the close of our Freshman year, we are saying, "Wait until 1933."

THE FRESHIES WOULD LIKE TO SEE:

- Howard Wyche in Gene Gagen's clothes.
- A Senior's personal diary of the Washington trip.
- George Worth's magazine stand.
- George Clark's book on "Smart Sayings."
- The Senior boys with some paper of their own.
- Jennie and Clara at school on time.
- Marie Doherty when she's not singing.
- A list of Strasser's girl friends.

THE FRESHIES WOULD LIKE TO KNOW:

Why Dot Lucey goes to Greenport so often.
How Jean Wells behaved in Washington.
Why Marie likes to work in the garden.
Pauline's method of reducing.
Why Beverly likes to wear boots.
Why Sis is always around Brown's Garage.

S. H. S. ALPHABET

A is for Adelle, a sweet little lass.
B stands for Bev, who with the boys will pass.
C is for Connie, a popular maid.
D is for Dot who belongs in first grade.
E is for Edgar, the Freshie's bright boy.
F is for Frank, so bashful and coy.
G stands for Gagen, the girl who hums.
H is for Howard, a player of drums.
I stands for Irma, who breaks every rule.
J is for Jennie, the last one to school.
K is for Kathleen whose voice is too loud.
L is for Laurence, of whom we are proud.
M is for Miriam, the Junior's pride.
N stands for Nora, so dainty and bright.
O's for Orłowski, our baseball fan.
P stands for Possum, who thinks he's a man.
Q is for questions, which our teachers ask
R is for Ruth, for whom study's no task.
S stands for Sterling, a noisy young chap.
T is for Tut, who sure is no sap.
U is for unlimited, the scope of our knowledge.
V is for Vail, from the engineer's college.
W is for Walter, a youth tall and thin.
X is a letter which just won't fit in.
Y stands for young ones, the Freshman Class.
Z is for Zoology that we'd never pass.

Junior H. S.

The entire Seventh and Eighth Grades participated in an Essay Contest sponsored by the D. A. R. for all schools on the eastern end of Long Island. The subject given was "Nathan Hale."

Each competing school received a silver medal, and the winner, a silver cup. Edna Dickerson won the contest for this district, the prize to be awarded in August.

The W. C. T. U. also sponsored an Essay Contest for Grades Seven and Eight on various selected phases of the Prohibition question. The winning contestants in the order named were: William Grattan, Sarah Simon and Mary Hobson. The first prize was a gold medal, the second and third, a dollar each.

The boys' Athletic Club this winter was under the direction of Mr. Dart. The Club met every Saturday morning in the Auditorium. Seven Games of basketball were played against the Greenport team, and four times our boys emerged with the laurels.

The Dramatic Club was organized last fall with the following officers:

President Edwin Lucey
Secretary Edna M. Dickerson
Treasurer and Sponsor ... Edna F. Miller

The first play, "Santa the Third," was given at Christmas time. The second, "Truthful Husbands," was given for Washington's Birthday. The third, and last, given in June, was "The Hoosier School."

Two parties were given—one on February 13, and the other on April 10—from seven until ten at the Auditorium. Music, games and dancing were enjoyed, not to speak of the refreshments. The only regretful memory was occasioned by the accidental death of little Percy, Edwin Lucey's stray dog, on the evening of the first party. In spite of this, everyone reported good times at both affairs.

Mrs. Rich has organized a Cooking Club for girls from the Sixth Grade through the High School. The officers are:

President Anne Thompson
Vice President Rosemary Grattan
Secretary Constance Terry

Many interesting and profitable meetings have been held through-

THE SNUFF BOX

out the year. On May 23, the class met with the Home Bureau at Riverhead. They later gave a demonstration supper to the mothers.

Our boys have organized for themselves a baseball team. This is without coach or sponsor. Nevertheless, they have won two out of three games from Greenport. The games were played either on Saturday or after school, two of them at Greenport and one at home. The scores were: 10-8, in favor of Greenport; 11-1 and 3-1, in favor of Southold.

The girls of Grades Seven and Eight were organized into two basketball teams, and enjoyed basketball practice all through the winter. Several inter-class games were played, and the girls found that they could at least keep on their feet in games with the High School Freshmen.

The Town Spelling Contest was held at Greenport on Friday, May 23rd. William Grattan, who won the elimination contest here, was one of the two winners who will go to Riverhead for the County Contest on June 7.

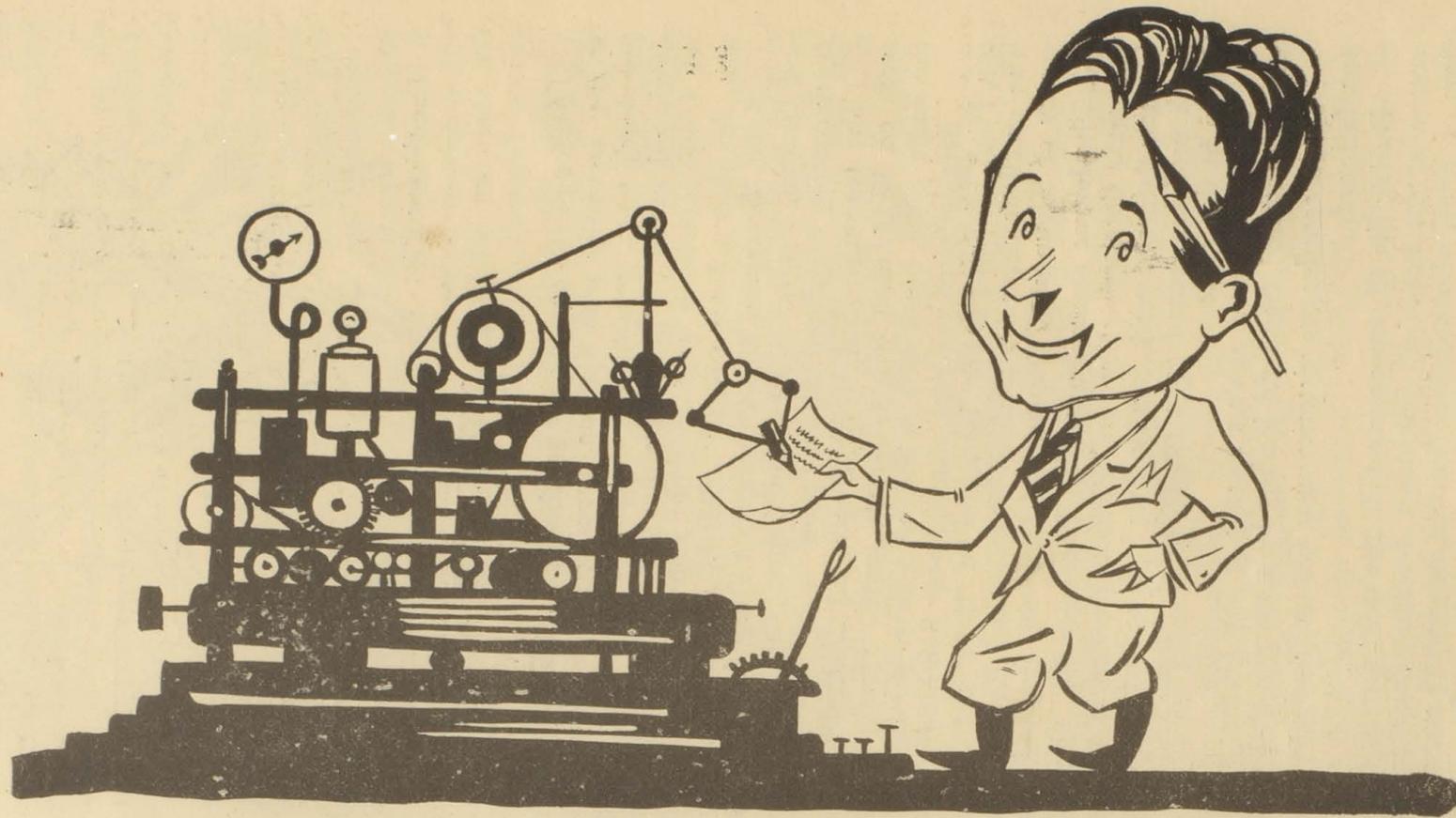
The Eighth Grade of Southold High School, in the beginning of the year, chose officers, selected a pin, and have conducted meetings throughout the year. The officers were:

President	William Grattan
Vice President	Edna Dickerson
Secretary	Catherine Stelzer
Treasurer	Daniel Bridge

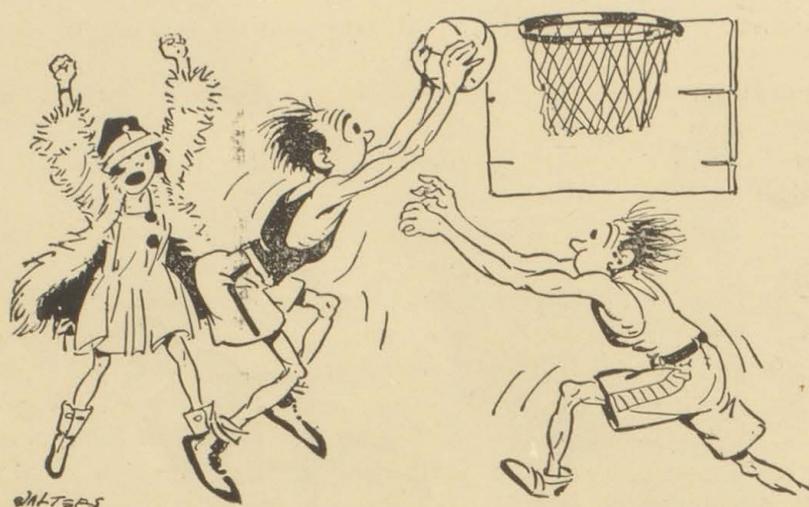
They also chose a Class Motto: Labor Omnia Vincit; Class Colors, Green and Gold; and Class Flower, Rose:

They were very enthusiastic about having a grade graduation and are working especially hard to make this—the first one ever held here—a success. The Program is as follows:

Class Song	
Invocation	
Salutatory Address	Pauline Howell
Class History	Laura Kramer
Essay	
Music	
Class Will	Edna Dickerson
Essay	
Advice to the Seventh Grade	Edwin Lucey
Reply to Eighth Grade	Lewis Davison
Essay	
Valedictory Address	William Grattan
Presentation of Diplomas	Mr. Blodgett
Class Song	



VICE PRESIDENT MARSHALL WAS WRONG — WHAT THIS COUNTRY REALLY NEEDS IS A GOOD EXAMINATION QUESTION ANSWERING MACHINE..



BASKETBALL

Although the outlook for another championship team was none too bright, especially with Captain Fanning and Krukowski missing from last year's team, nevertheless, by dint of hard-work, Coach Goldsmith developed one of the best teams that has ever represented S. H. S. For the fourth successive year Southold won the championship of its section, this year without a single defeat by any team in its section.

Kane, Thompson and Orlowski were left from last year. Hobson and Grattan, last year's subs, and Gagen, who took part in practically every contest, completed the first team.

The season opened at Northport and Southold won by the close score of 16-14, after a hard-fought game. Northport led practically the entire game, but a rally in the last quarter put Southold ahead.

There followed two easy victories over Smithtown Branch and Pierson High of Sag Harbor, by scores of 31-24, and 35-22, respectively. The excellent defensive work of Hobson and Kane, as well as the accuracy of Thompson, Grattan and Orlowski, featured these contests.

The league season opened on December 6th, when Hampton Bays was easily defeated. Kane and Hobson excelled in this game, not only by their defensive work, but by their high scoring as well. Coach Goldsmith used his second team consisting of Allen, Tuthill, De Long and Gagen in this game.

The return game against Pierson at Sag Harbor proved to be very closely contested, Southold leading by a margin of 5 points.

Two easy league victories over Center Moriches and Bridgehampton followed.

During the Christmas vacation, the team met its first defeat of the season at the hands of Smithtown Branch. Over confidence and the loss of Kane, who had been injured in practice were handicaps which could not be overcome. However, with but a few minutes to play in

THE SNUFF BOX

the last quarter, the team rallied and came within one point of evening the score.

A one-sided victory over Mattituck was featured by the accuracy of Thompson and Orlowski.

After leading East Hampton throughout three-quarters of the game, Southold's opponents sprang a surprise and scored sufficient points in the closing minutes of play to administer to Southold its second defeat.

The hardest-fought game of the season was played at Riverhead on January 14th. Both teams were evenly matched, and neither could gain decisively over the other. Riverhead held the lead throughout the first half, although the Southold guards, Hobson and Gagen, were working very well. In the second half, Southold was apparently a different team and within a few minutes had tied the score. The lead alternated during the remaining part of the game. With Riverhead in the lead, Thompson scored for Southold, leaving the score tied at the end of the regulation playing time. In the extra period, no score was tallied by either side until the last three seconds, when Danowski scored for Riverhead, thus winning the game for his team by a score of 24-22. Thompson led Southold's attack in this game with a total of 15 out of the 22 points.

Three more easy victories over Eastport, Hampton Bays and Centre Moriches, were gained in the next two weeks. The fine defensive work of Gagen was outstanding in these contests.

A record crowd turned out to see the return game against Riverhead on Southold's own court. They were not disappointed, as another very hard-fought game took place. Riverhead gained a large lead at the beginning of the game, but Southold overcame this and went into a three point lead at half time. The teams fought on even terms all through the second half, with Southold showing a slight superiority and winning 27-24.

Bridgehampton, Mattituck and Eastport were vanquished by one-sided scores, although Eastport played an excellent game against Southold for one half.

With the league season over, a practice game played against the strong Islip team at Islip resulted in Southold's worst defeat of the season.

The night of March 7th found Southold battling against the strong East Islip team for the Class B Championship of Suffolk County. The game was played at Southampton. On its season record, East Islip was favored to win by a comfortable margin. The Southold team, however, made an exceptional showing and fought East Islip on even terms for the first three quarters of the game. In the first half the lead alternated, but East Islip led at the intermission, 19-14. The third quarter found Southold's guards holding their opponents scoreless from the floor, and drawing up to within one point. In the last quarter, however, East Islip solved Southold's defense and scored eleven points, to win 32-20.

THE SNUFF BOX

The playing of both teams was hard, clean and sportsmanlike. It was a source of satisfaction to Southold that their opponents later reached the semi-finals in the State Tournament. The individual play of Kane and Thompson for Southold, and of Bernas and Machet for East Islip excelled.

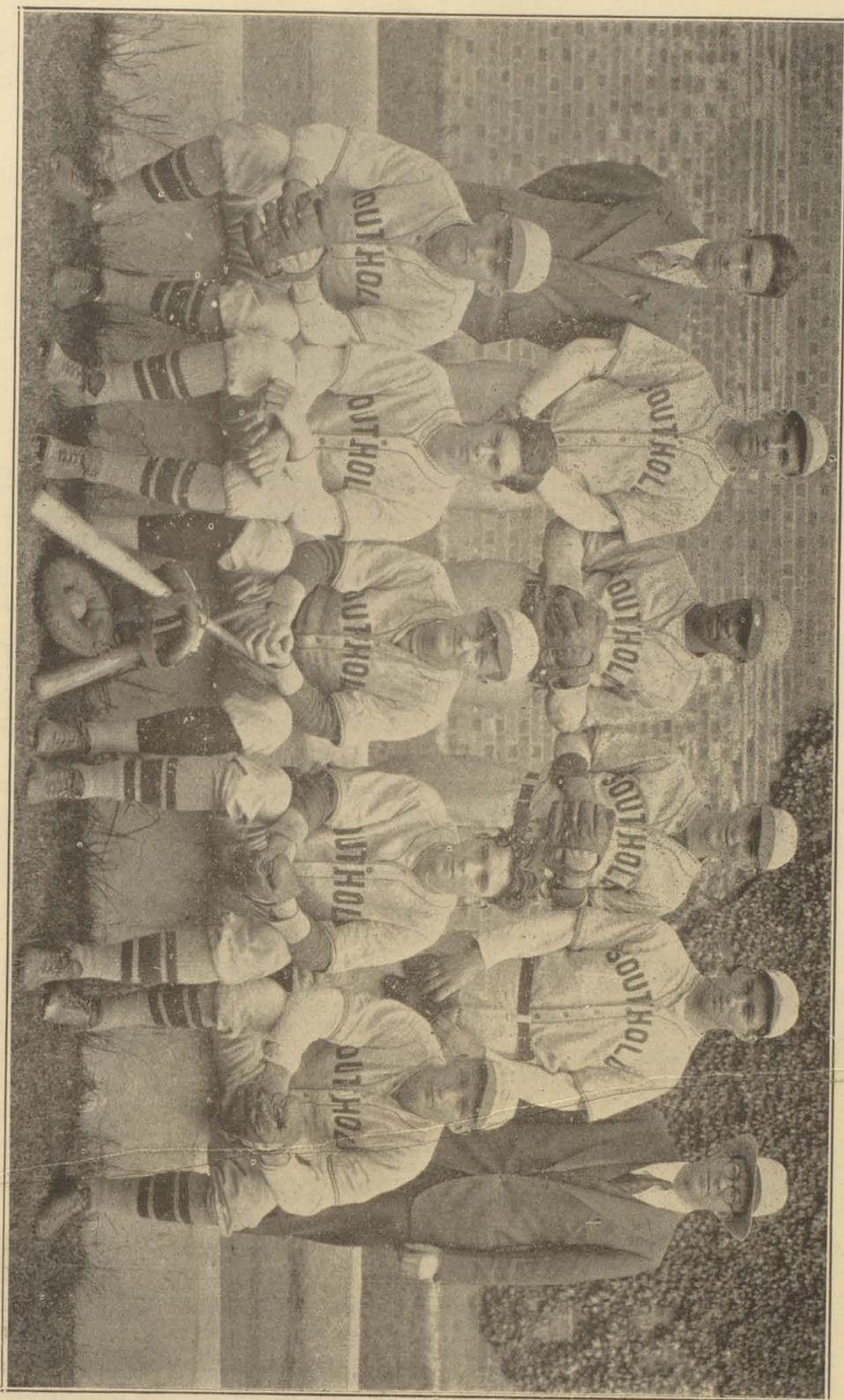
Great credit is due Coach Goldsmith for his success in bringing his charges to such a high level and in teaching them clean sportsmanship, which they exhibited in all the games. The work of the substitutes, Gagen, Tuthill, Allen, Rysko, De Long and Sterling, also deserves much commendation.

The regular line-up for most of the games was: Thompson and Grattan, Forwards; Orłowski, Center; Kane and Hobson, Guards.

The season's record follows:

		Southhold	Opponents
Nov. 15	At Northport	16	14
" 23	Smithtown Branch at Southold	31	24
" 27	Sag Harbor at Southold	35	22
Dec. 6	Hampton Bays at Southold	58	10
" 7	At Sag Harbor	31	26
" 13	At Center Moriches	39	19
" 20	Bridgehampton at Southold	37	11
Jan. 3	At Smithtown Branch	21	22
" 10	At Mattituck	58	18
" 11	East Hampton at Southold	27	32
" 14	At Riverhead	22	24
" 17	Eastport at Southold	34	13
" 24	At Hampton Bays	41	6
" 31	Center Moriches at Southold	34	17
Feb. 4	Riverhead at Southold	27	24
" 7	At Bridgehampton	50	21
" 14	Mattituck at Southold	69	3
" 21	At Eastport	32	19
Mar. 4	At Islip	10	39
" 7	East Islip at Southampton	20	32

Totals: Southold, 695 Opponents, 386



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL TEAM

THE SNUFF BOX



When the basket ball season was over, the athletes at Southold High School turned their thoughts to baseball. An inventory revealed the fact that two of the team that had won the championship of its division in 1929 were missing, Fanning and Krukowski. Prospects were bright, but the loss of these two men meant that the infield had to be reorganized.

As soon as the weather permitted, Mr. Dart issued his first call for candidates. Almost every boy in high school responded, and soon the sound of the bat meeting the ball was a familiar one any afternoon after school.

"Goldie," who has done so much to put S. H. S. basketball on the map, gave the baseball candidates a few work-outs and imparted to them some valuable practice in baseball fundamentals. The success which the team has enjoyed is due directly to his and Mr. Dart's efforts.

Although the weather was hardly suitable for baseball, the opening game was played on April 4th at Southampton. Lack of practice by both teams and adverse weather conditions made good baseball out of the question, and both teams played loosely. Southold, however, displayed its hitting ability when six runs were scored in the first inning and four in the second. Southampton's task of overcoming this imposing lead was almost hopeless, and the game, which was limited to six innings, ended 16-7, with Southold in the lead. Thompson, Worth and E. Tuthill did the heavy hitting for the winners, while the work of Shipuleski and Kane on the mound, and Worth behind the bat, deserves recognition.

The first league game was played against Mattituck at Southold several weeks later. The game proved to be a real battle with Southold making the most of every opportunity, finally winning the pitcher's duel by a score of 6-3. Three bases on balls, a hit batsman, and two infield errors gave Southold four runs in the first inning and the same procedure in a lesser degree allowed two more in the second frame. For the remainder of the game, Bullock, the opposing twirler, kept

THE SNUFF BOX

the Southold bats at bay. Shipuleski, in the meantime, sent the invaders back in order until the fourth inning when two errors, a base on balls, and the only two hits that Shipuleski allowed, combined to give Mattituck its three runs.

The next game against Center Moriches was too one-sided to be interesting, Southold scoring at will to make a total of 22, while Center Moriches was garnering one lone tally. The game was limited to five innings. Thompson and Kane made the most hits for Southold, getting three each, while every man on the team scored at least once.

A postponed game was played at Bridgehampton on May 6 with the results very similar to those obtained in the previous game. Bridgehampton proved to be no match for the visitors, and the game ended with a score of 21-4. Grattan, the lead-off man, with four hits to his credit, captured the batting honors for the day.

The next game, that played at Eastport, was a much closer game, but Southold emerged victorious by a score of 6-1. Kane, who did the pitching for Southold, limited the Eastporters to two hits, struck out five batsmen and allowed no free passes. In five of the seven innings, the opposing batters went out in order. The work of Southold's infield was the smoothest that they had exhibited thus far this season. Kane, with a triple and Grattan and Wyche, a newcomer, with two hits each, aided greatly on the attack.

Southold met its first defeat of the season when it bowed to the unbeaten East Islip team on the latter's diamond by a score of 7-5. The lead alternated in the early innings, but in the sixth inning, East Islip added two runs to break the tie which then existed and maintained this lead. Southold's three runs in the first were matched by East Islip in their half of the opening inning, when they scored four. Our boys added another in the third, but East Islip broke the tie by one in the third as well. In the fifth inning, Worth drove out a home run to tie the score, but this was Southold's last run. Kane, Worth and Thompson did most of Southold's hitting, while Bernas, Tuma and Matchek contributed the most to East Islip's offense.

Another one-sided victory over Bridgehampton by a score of 25-1 was featured by the heavy hitting of the entire team. Several substitutes, Allen, Wyche, and DeLong, were used for a large part of the game and they gave promise of developing into first-class players with a bit of experience.

The best played game of the season occurred at Mattituck on May 23 when Southold went down to defeat by a score of 2-1 after twelve innings of exciting baseball. Good baseball, poor baseball, thrilling catches and exciting moments kept the spectators on edge throughout the entire contest.

Kane and Bullock, the pitchers, engaged in a pitching duel with honors even. A hit, a stolen base, and an error gave Mattituck one run in the first inning. Following this neither team could put a run across until the ninth inning when Grattan led off for Southold with

THE SNUFF BOX

a two-bagger. A sacrifice put him on third. Kane reached first on a fielder's choice, but Grattan was held at third. Hobson's hit scored Grattan, but Kane was out at home in an attempt to score and Southold's hopes of going into the lead were shattered. During the next two innings, both teams were held scoreless, but the break came in the twelfth when the attempt to catch Chick at third after a nice hit went wild, allowing him to score the winning run. Kane's work on the mound and the nice outfield work of Wyche, Orlowski and DeLong featured Southold's play, while Bullock, the opposing pitcher, deserves much commendation for his good work in the box.

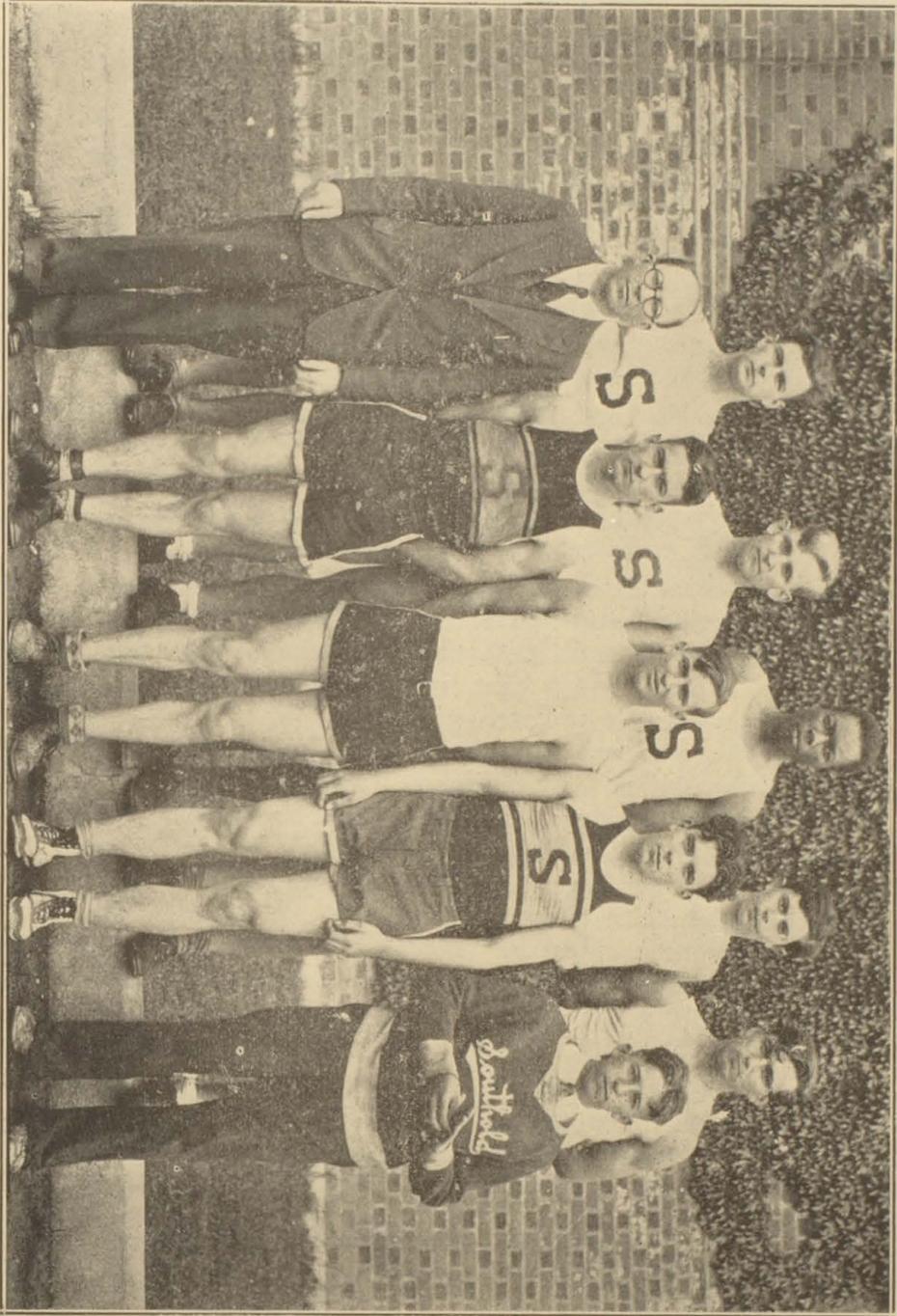
The next game saw Southold again winning by a large score when it met Center Moriches and shut them out 22-0. The Tuthill brothers, Emory and George, and Orlowski led at bat with three hits each. Shipuleski, besides fanning 13 of the opposing batsmen and limiting them to one lone hit, found time to hit a home run, and Kane contributed a triple.

In the last game of the regular league season, Southold shut out Eastport by a score of 8-0. For the first three innings, tight baseball by both teams prevented any score. In the fourth inning, however, two hits, two bases on balls, an error, and a wild pitch combined to give Southold four runs. Although never in danger after this, Southold scored four more runs. Southold's ability to hit with men on bases was the chief factor in their victory. Thompson and Grattan, with two hits each, and Kane with a long triple, performed the batting feats for Southold. Shipuleski pitching for Southold limited the opposing batsmen to five hits, not more than one of which occurred in any one inning. The work of the opposing pitcher, Brown, was also of high order, and with better support, he might have given Southold considerable difficulty.

As the Snuff Box goes to press, Southold is leading its division with a record of seven victories to one defeat. Should Mattituck win its remaining game, it will tie Southold for the lead, and a play-off will be necessary.

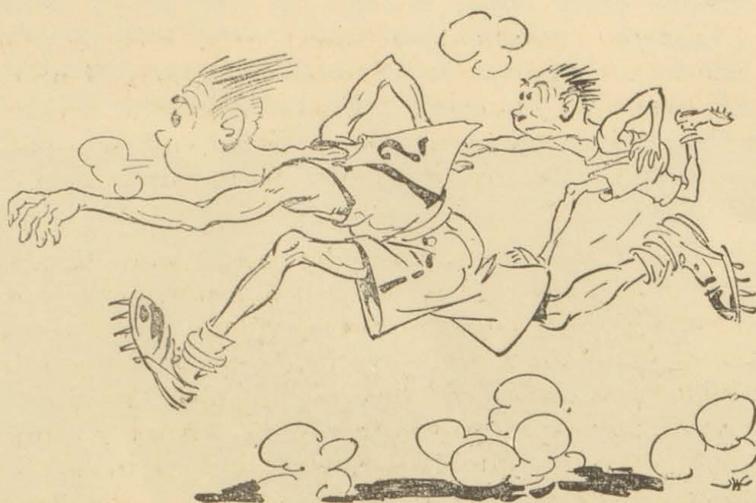
The record to date follows:

		Southold	Opponents
April	4 At Southampton	16	7
"	29 Mattituck at Southold	6	3
May	2 Center Moriches at Southold	22	1
"	6 At Bridgehampton	21	4
"	9 At Eastport	6	1
"	14 At East Islip	5	7
"	20 Bridgehampton at Southold	25	1
"	23 At Mattituck	1	2
"	27 At Center Moriches	22	0
June	3 Eastport at Southold	8	0



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL TRACK TEAM

THE SNUFF BOX



Track, for the first time an organized sport at Southold High School, met with a degree of success entirely encouraging. The team was composed entirely of men inexperienced in track and, although seriously handicapped by lack of equipment and proper facilities, made a very creditable performance for the season.

Early in the season, Wesley Orłowski was elected manager of the sport and arranged several track meets. Southold met Greenport at Southold and also was in two triangular meets, one at Riverhead and one at Islip. The season was brought to an end on May 27 at the meet for the County honors at Patchogue.

The track team was composed of the following men: Wesley Orłowski, Hayden Allen, Gerald Hobson, Francis Thompson, Frank Kane, Warren Sterling, George DeLong, Emory Tuthill, Robert Gagen, Howard Wyche, Julius Zebroski, Horace Symonds, and Clement Thompson. Howard Wyche, a Freshman and a newcomer at Southold High School, was the outstanding man on the team, his events being the dashes. Wyche could be relied upon to place first or second in both the hundred and the two-twenty, and scored about fifty points in these events during the season. Other men who often showed their heels to competition in the dashes were Gagen, Kane, Tuthill, and DeLong. Orłowski was a consistent place man in the four-forty and the eight-eighty; and Sterling was often close at his heels. Zebroski, a Freshman, shows promise in the mile run. Kane added to Southold's score by a good performance in the broad jump. Hobson, DeLong and Thompson often annexed honors with the discus and shot.

The meet with Greenport on April 9 was encouraging as an early-season meet. Southold's lead, won in the dashes and hurdles, was taken over by Greenport's proficiency in the field events and long runs, so that the day was narrowly saved by a heroic effort on the part of the relay team, who won first place, finishing in 1:52 5-10. This victory tied the score 52-52, and brought the meet to a close. First places were: 100-yard dash, Wyche, Southold; 220-yard dash, Wyche, Southold; 440-

THE SNUFF BOX

yard dash, Orlowski, Southold; 880-yard run, Fletcher, Greenport; mile-run, Deduck, Greenport; relay, Southold (DeLong, Tuthill, Wyche, Symonds); 120-yard low hurdles, DeLong, Southold; running broad jump, Kane, Southold; high jump, Bubb, Greenport; shot-put, Fiedler, Greenport; pole-vault, Fiedler, Greenport; discus-throw, Fiedler, Greenport.

Southold placed third in a triangular meet with Riverhead and Greenport and third again against Islip and Lindenhurst, but the low scores at these meets were partially due to illness and misfortune. The track team, however, made a very good showing at the Suffolk County meet at Patchogue in a contest in which nine of the Class B records were shattered. Wyche annexed two honors in the dashes, placing third in the century and second in the 220. Kane secured a third place in the broad jump, and Hobson annexed second place in the discus throw. Clement Thompson finished third in a fast sixty-yard dash for junior contestants. Southold's twelve points placed her fifth in the County. During the tryouts, Wyche ran the 220 in 24 3-5 seconds, narrowly missing the record of 24 seconds.

Although Southold loses by graduation several good track men, namely, Kane, Symonds, Gagen and Thompson, nevertheless, it is felt that next season should be more successful, as those remaining have had the benefit of a year's experience and certain others who did not enter the sport exhibit signs of track and field ability.

THE PLODDER

In the development of our America, we think back over the series of important events for the highlights that made possible a success that is unparalleled, and to our amazement, we find that in our progress, we have forgotten a figure on whose stamina we relied and on whose back have rested many of our burdens.

We come upon him at Valley Forge with Washington, fighting for our freedom; later with Grant to see that freedom he helped to win sustained; and lastly, fighting for the peace of the world.

He was with our pioneers and helped form the barrier that saved many a courageous soul from a savage's arrow.

He was there when riches were in store for our nation and helped develop our vast mines, build our bridges and canals; yet such a character is unnoticed. Why? Well, look at the ears on him and the kick he has, this plodder, the mule!

L. W. S.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Prospects for another championship team at Southold High were not very bright at the opening of the 1929-30 Basketball season. Only two of the regulars were left in school, and we were faced with the necessity of recruiting a new team.

Miss Pedersen, the coach, called for candidates early in November. A number of candidates reported to this call, a large number of them being Freshmen and playing basketball for the first time. Marie Doherty was elected to serve as both captain and manager and her efficiency contributed in no small degree to the successful season which we enjoyed.

After only about a week's practice, the girls journeyed to Northport to play the strong Northport team. Our team was outclassed from the start, but Miss Pedersen used this opportunity to experiment with the line-up. Much valuable experience was gained by the new-comers.

THE SNUFF BOX

The next three games were played against three exceptionally strong teams, teams which later won the championships of their respective divisions. Smithtown defeated us on our home court on November 23, and then we lost two games to Sag Harbor. In the second game against Sag Harbor, however, there was a noticeable improvement in the playing.

The first league game occurred on December 6th. It resulted in a victory for the strong Hampton Bays team. The next week witnessed the first victory of the season when we defeated Centre Moriches on their home court by a score of 24-16.

The next week we triumphed for our second consecutive league victory by winning from Bridgehampton by a score of 36-25. The good defensive work of our guards and the accuracy of Baker and Doherty were instrumental in this victory.

During the Christmas vacation, the team played a return game with Smithtown Branch and almost succeeded in avenging the previous defeat. Southold led almost the entire game, but tiring in the last two minutes of play, allowed Smithtown to score four successive field goals to win by a score of 26-18. Swenson of the opposing team accounted for twenty of her team's points.

On January 10th, the team won another comparatively easy game from Mattituck. At the end of the first half, our team led by the small margin of two points, but in the second half, we outscored Mattituck 20-2, leaving the final score 35-15, in our favor.

After losing a game to East Hampton, the team played a very good game at Riverhead, but lost the decision 36-19.

The second league defeat was suffered at the hands of Eastport, and this was followed by another loss to Hampton Bays.

Early in February the team delighted its followers by defeating Riverhead in the most exciting game of the year. The teams battled on even terms throughout the entire contest, neither team being able to obtain a substantial lead. With the score tied, Meredith shot a pretty field goal to put Southold ahead, 22-20.

Two victories over Bridgehampton and Mattituck followed. Meeting Eastport on its own court in the last game of the season, the team played another very good game, but lost the decision by the close score, 23-17, thereby gaining third place in league standing.

While the record of victories was not particularly imposing, we feel that the Girls' basketball season was a decided success. A large part of the credit for this is due Miss Pedersen for the time and effort she devoted to the team.

Southold feels particularly proud of the reputation the girls have won for clean playing and for good sportsmanship, which, in the last analysis, is worthy of as much commendation as a championship team.

THE SNUFF BOX

S. H. S. FORD

As a word of explanation, we might say that the High School Chariot is a cross between Wesley Simchick's "Blue Heaven" and Bud Williams' "Air Mail Special."

DETAILS AND SPECIFICATIONS

Headlights	Jean and Marie
Spotlight	Possum
Self-Starter	Frank Kane
Radiator	Eileen
Crank	Carol Gomez
Accelerator	Bud Williams
Vacuum tank	Emory Tuthill
Spare tire	George Akscin
Gas tank	Anne Thompson
Simonize	Leone Simon
Clutch	Billy Williams
Dash	Howard Wyche
Cut out	George De Long
Bumpers	Adelle and Pauline
Rumble seat	Howard Terry
Trailer	Eugene Gagen
Tire pump	George Worth
Steering wheel	Bob Gagen
Brakes	Myra and Horace
Spark plugs	Jennie and Clara

"Be up to date," says the Calendar.

"Push," says the Button.

"Take Pains," says the Window.

"Never be lead," warns the Pencil.

"Make Light of Everything," says the Fire.

"Be sharp in your dealings," says the Knife.

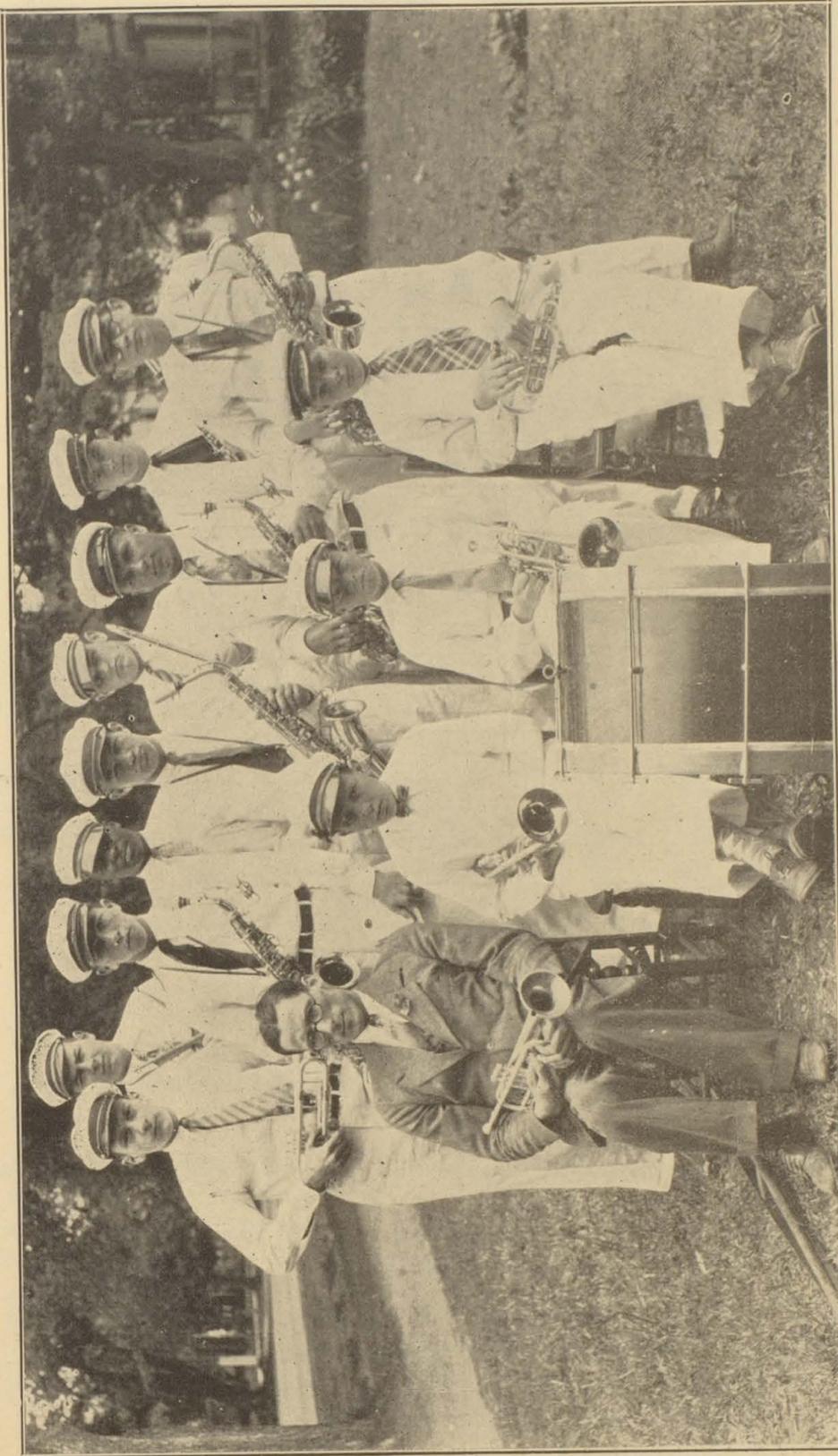
"When you find a good thing, stick to it," advises the Glue.

Uncle—"George Clark, look at all the diplomas Alyce has. You ought to be ashamed; you haven't one."

George—"I have one, Uncle."

Uncle—"What is that?"

George—"A certificate for being born."



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL BAND

= *Jokes* =

Miss Pedersen—"You look sick. What's the trouble?"

Kathleen—"Oh, I caught cold riding a darft horse."

Howard Wyche—"You know more than I do."

Peanut Gagen—"Of course."

Howard—"You know me and I know you."

A Sign In An Old German Restaurant

We go to work
To earn the dough
To buy the bread
To gain the strength
To go to work.

Emory—"Why did you tip that boy so handsomely when he gave you your coat?"

Possum—"Look at the coat he gave me."

The Flea—"Now I'll hide on you."

The Pup—"Get out, this is my hide."

Miss Walker—"Why don't you stop? Those marks mean rest."

Horace—"What's the use of resting. Let's get through with it."

Little Boy—"Look Ma! The circus has come to town. There's one of the clown.

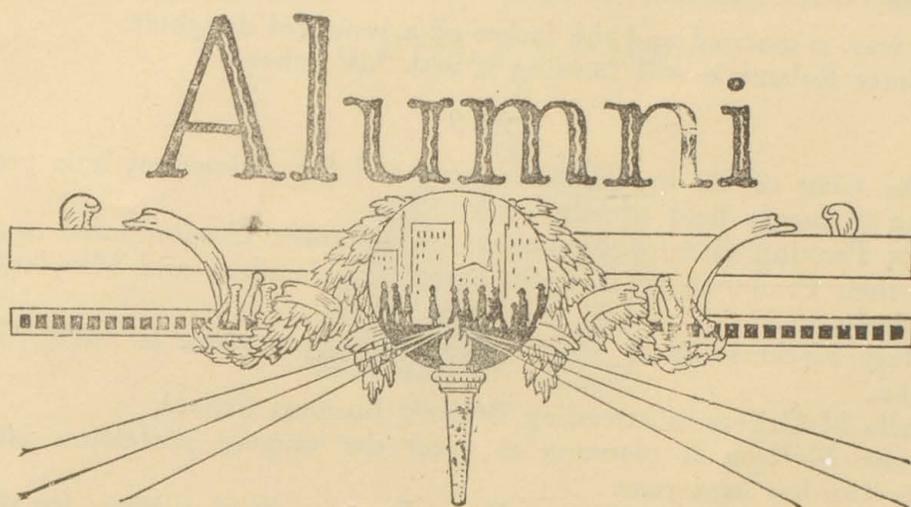
Ma—"Hush, Darling. That's not a clown. That's Larry Carroll."

Frank—"I pride myself on the fact that I never get rattled.

Laurence—"Then you've never ridden in Fat's flivver."

Francis S.—(during a talk on Charity) "If I saw a boy beating a donkey and stopped him, what virtue would I be showing?"

Laurence—"Brotherly Love."



1927

The Class of '27 seems to consist, for the most part, of teachers and nurses. Helen Koke and Katherine McCaffery have completed their second year of teaching—Helen at Bay View and Katherine at Calverton.

Katherine Hilliard and Marguerite Ehrhardt have completed their courses at the Brooklyn Hospital. Katherine is now on the Hospital Staff, and Marguerite is doing private duty.

Harriet and Rita Dickerson, having received their diplomas from the M. E. Hospital, are also working on the staff.

Ruth Grathwohl is attending Dickinson College.

Helen and Adelaide Sterling are still studying—Helen at Farmingdale, and Adelaide at Elmira College.

Of course '27 has its business women. Marcella Akscin, after attending Packer Business School, is working in the City. Bernice Simons is employed at the Bank of Southold.

Joe Bond is still clerking at Roulston's Store.

James Cogan is a banker in New York City.

Virginia Malmborg has married and is now living in New York.

1928

School "Marms"—yes, even we have them. Marion Carey has finished her first year of teaching at Roanoke School. Other pedagogues are in the making, for Winifred Billard is at New Paltz; Doris Williams is at Albany; Lillian Stelzer and Alice Bloomfield are at Arnold College and Sargent School, respectively. Lil and Al are going to be Physical Ed. Teachers.

Louise Overton is studying Domestic Science at the Leslie School at Cambridge, Mass.

Lyle Meredith has completed his second year at Union.

Irwin Beebe is continuing his studies at Pratt Institute.

Corey Albertson is employed at the "Boat Shop" in Peconic. Brud,

THE SNUFF BOX

by the way, is married and the father of a beautiful daughter.
Elmer Ruland is still farming it with his father.

1929

The Class of '29 has scattered near and far. However, it is progressing to larger field of education.

Art Fanning, Stanley Krukowski and Frances Gordon have completed their Freshman years at St. Lawrence, Hamilton and Maryland, respectively.

Mary Heckman is at Walnut Hill Prep., preparing to enter Mt. Holyoke.

Julia McCaffery is attending Brown's Business School.

Irene McKeon is planning to enter the nursing profession with Frances Gordon next year.

Adelaide Akscin and Therese Bauer have remained at home for the past year.

Alice Downs attended Southold Academy and now has a position at Wickham's in Mattituck.

Helen Dickerson has been employed at the Bank of Southold during the summer and fall months.

Milton Folts is helping his Uncle in his undertakings.

IN MEMORY OF

Chester Turner Rich

SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL

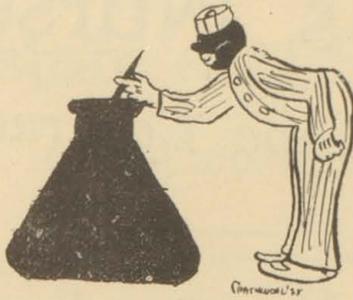
Class of 1926

"Remembrance and reflection how allied;

What thin partitions sense from thought divide!"

THE SNUFF BOX

AUTOGRAPHS



THE SNUFF BOX

Weir's Nurseries

Landscape Contractors

Complete Assortment of Evergreens, Trees, Shrubs
Nursery Stock, Vines, Etc.

Plans and Estimates Made Free of Charge

Phone Jamesport 149 for Appointment

Main Road

Jamesport, L. I.

GOLDSMITH & TUTHILL

Lumber Building Material Coal

Masons' Supplies of All Kinds

NEW SUFFOLK

Phone Peconic 24

SOUTHOLD

Phone 67

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

JOHN P. RUEBSAMEN, Inc.
Real Estate and Insurance

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Tel. 287

John Bucci's ✱ **Barber Shop**

East of Post Office Main Street SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Two Barbers In Attendance

Catering to

LADIES, GENTS AND CHILDREN

Shampooing, Massaging and Scalp Treatment a Specialty

COMPLIMENTS OF

S. LESTER ALBERTSON & CO.

Real Estate

SOUTHOLD, Long Island

WILLIAM M. BEEBE

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

GRANITE MEMORIALS

CUTCHOGUE

LONG ISLAND

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

EYES EXAMINED

GLASSES FITTED



M. H. ROBINSON

Registered Optometrist

84 East Main Street

Tel. 1005

PATCHOGUE, L. I.

MISS ZWERIN'S STUDIO

Secretarial Training for the Educated Student

REGISTER NOW

250 Fulton Avenue

HEMPSTEAD, N. Y.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH

MAIN STREET

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Sunday Masses at 8 and 10 a. m.

Weekday Mass at 8:15 a. m.

Evening Services at 8 p. m.

Religious Articles on Sale at Rectory

Compliments of Holy Name Society

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

<p>JEWELL'S MEAT MARKET FAMOUS FOR QUALITY Tel. Southold 63</p>	<p>MULLEN'S GARAGE REPAIRING AND BATTERY CHARGING Kelly-Springfield Tires Tel. 164 Southold</p>
<p>M. M. PURCELL TRUCKING Tel. 145 Southold</p>	<p>Special Sunday Dinner, 12-3 p. m. Short Orders Served at All Hours SOUTHOLD RESTAURANT E. B. DENNIS Main Street Southold, L. I.</p>
<p>MAC NISH BROS. PLUMBING & HEATING Peconic New York</p>	<p>Compliments of PURITY BAKERY F. W. BECKER Greenport New York</p>
<p>S. EDGAR TUTHILL BUILDER Peconic Long Island</p>	<p>J. S. HOCHHEISER, INC. 5c—10c—\$1.00 STORES Main Street Patchogue Greenport</p>
<p>Compliments of RALPH W. STERLING SEEDSMAN Cutchogue New York</p>	<p>S. T. PRESTON & SON SHIP CHANDLERY Greenport New York Telephone 87—J</p>
<p>FRED. D. RICHMOND GENERAL MERCHANDISE Peconic Long Island</p>	<p>C. A. CORWIN SASH AND SCREEN Tel. 190 Greenport</p>

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

MORRELL & HORTON

Tel. Peconic 14

Pontiac and Oakland Automobiles .

Garage Machine Shop Hartford Batteries Radio

Marine Works

CUTCHOGUE, N. Y.

J. E. DICKINSON

REAL ESTATE

Bohack Building

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Tel. 44

COMPLIMENTS OF

CHARLES F. KRAMER

Druggist

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

WALTER B. GAGEN

FARM SUPPLIES

Building and Household Hardware

Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes

Agent for Protane Gas Stoves

Tel. 107

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

Office: Cutchogue
Tel. Peconic 1

Residence: Southold
Tel. 224

J. E. HOWELL
INSURANCE

Representing

London, Liverpool, and Globe

Fidelity Phoenix

Queen

Hartford

Royal

Suffolk County Mutual

ONLY THE BEST

G. H. CORWIN DRUG STORE

PHARMACIST

GREENPORT

NEW YORK

C. P. Tuthill

Plumbing and Heating

ELECTROL—All Electric Oil Burners

The Master Furnace Man

Distributor for the North Fork and Shelter Island

PECONIC

Tel. 79

CUTCHOGUE

Cutchogue Drug Store

W. H. KOLLMER, Pharmacist

Tel. Peconic 96

CUTCHOGUE, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

<p>Stop At FRANK'S GAS STATION Corner Third and Front Streets Greenport, L. I.</p>	<p>Compliments of ABE BROWN The Home of Good Clothes Greenport, N. Y.</p>
<p>Compliments of SOUTHOLD BAKERY H. Karsten Tel. 5</p>	<p>Compliments of STEVE'S RESTAURANT Greenport, L. I.</p>
<p>Compliments of KRANCHER'S BOOT SHOP Greenport, N. Y.</p>	<p>FIRST CLASS TAILORING WILLIAM KRAL Southhold New York</p>
<p>SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED for all Newspapers and Magazines H. M. HAWKINS Southhold New York</p>	<p>Compliments of H. W. MERRILL 200 Front St. Greenport, N. Y.</p>
<p>Compliments of PALM GROVE Candy, Ice Cream, Luncheonette E. McDONNELL, Prop. Greenport New York</p>	<p>TAPPERT'S BOOK SHOP 24 Front Street Greenport, N. Y.</p>
<p>RALPH D. BOOTH CONFECTIONERY STATIONERY SCHOOL SUPPLIES Southhold New York</p>	<p>ANDREW'S HAT SHOP Southhold Long Island</p>

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

R. C. TAYLOR
 Dealer in Studebaker Champions
 See Them Before You Buy
 Tel. 184 Southold, N. Y.

SUFFOLK FRUIT COMPANY
 Joseph Kalbacker, Mgr.
 FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
 Tel. 175 Greenport, N. Y.

Compliments of
 MAIDEN LANE JEWELERS
 102 Front St. Greenport, N. Y.

Compliments of
 L. J. LEVINSON
 Greenport New York

LEVINE BROS.
 The Store of a Thousand Items
 14 Front St. Greenport, N. Y.

GOLDEN FURNITURE CO.
 Greenport, N. Y.
 "CASH OR CREDIT"

LINNÆUS ALLEN
 SEED GROWER
 Cutchogue New York
 Commercial Photography
 By Appointment

GAGE HATS
 at
 BUSH'S
 Greenport New York

ALEX KARAM
 SHOES
 DRY GOODS, AND
 GENERAL MERCHANDISE
 Cutchogue, N. Y.

B. VAN POPERING
 AUTHORIZED DEALER
 Nesco Safetematic
 Hoover Suction Sweeper
 Greenport New York

JAMES E. TAYLOR
 LADIES' AND MEN'S TAILOR
 Suits to Order
 Suits Altered and Refitted
 Cutchogue, L. I. New York
 P. O. Box 54

M. S. HAND
 Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Vege-
 tables, Confectionery, Ice Cream,
 Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, Drugs,
 Stationery, Newspapers
 Tel. Peconic 10 Cutchogue

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

WILLIAM M. BEEBE

COAL

SAND

GRAVEL

CRATES

BASKETS

Cutchogue

New York

Rothman's Department Store

"Nationally Known Merchandise"

Tel. 170

Southold, N. Y.

R. Nelson Moore

Phone Peconic 159

Cutchogue, N. Y.

Cadillac

LaSalle

Chevrolet

Sales and Service

Hettie B. Howell

Peconic, Long Island

Cut Flowers

Perennials

40 Varieties Annuals

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

TERRY & HILL
 Attorneys and Counselors at Law
 Southold, N. Y.

R. H. MATTHEWS
 Hardware
 Greenport Long Island

T. L. MOORE
 THE GIFT AND CHINA SHOP
 Greenport, N. Y.

MEADOW BROOK FARMS
 DAIRY PRODUCTS
 20 Front St. Greenport, N. Y.

C. J. GRATTAN
 PROVISIONER
 Southold Long Island
 Telephone 101

WILLIAM ARNOTT
 Pharmacist
 Greenport New York
 Telephone 120

BLOOM CLOTHING CO.
 Clothiers, Furnishers and Hatters
 To Men and Boys
 Tel. 286 Greenport, N. Y.

GO TO JAEGAR'S
 BATHING SUIT
 HEADQUARTERS
 Greenport, L. I.

S. W. PETTY
 Horseshoeing - Blacksmithing
 Hardware, Power and Hand Lawn
 Mowers
 Southold New York

**All Graduates of
 this school are eligible
 for admission to Pace Institute**

—a nationally known and distinctive
 professional school of technical training in

Business Administration

Accountancy

Secretarial Practise

Classes for beginners at Pace Institute
 prepare high-school graduates for im-
 mediate earnings. Many Pace graduates are
 now treasurers and controllers of large
 corporations—others are in successful
 accountancy practise.

Field trips to the offices and plants of the
 largest organizations in New York City
 are conducted especially for day students
 in the Accountancy School and for day
 students in the Secretarial School.

*Students and Parents are invited
 to confer with the Registrar.*

Day School — — Evening School

Pace Institute

225 Broadway New York

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

<p>F. M. GAGEN BLACKSMITH and GENERAL JOBING Southhold Long Island</p>	<p>GEO. H. DICKERSON ALL KINDS OF TEAM WORK LAWN MAKING Tel 6-M Southhold, N. Y.</p>
<p>BEDELL'S GROCERIES AND MEATS FRESH VEGETABLES Gas and Oil Tel. Southold 237 Peconic</p>	<p>WILLOW HILL GARAGE OAKLAND—PONTIAC Sales and Service Tel. 250 Southhold N. Y.</p>
<p>Tel 129 J. M. Glover,, Prop. WEST END SERVICE STATION Vulcanizing Supplies Radio and Auto Batteries Charged CAR WASHING Southold New York</p>	<p>GILDERSLEEVE BROS. GENERAL MERCHANDISE Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries Quality Goods Phone 26 Mattituck, L. I.</p>
<p>SAMUEL'S DEPARTMENT STORE On Parking Square MATTITUCK NEW YORK</p>	<p>E. LEICHT BOOTS AND SHOES SHOE REPAIRING Southold, N. Y.</p>
<p>W. V. DURYEE Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Rugs Floor Coverings, Shades House Furnishings Mattituck, Long Island, New York</p>	<p>ROY H. REEVE REAL ESTATE ALL BRANCHES INSURANCE Tel. 199 Mattituck</p>
<p>JOHN H. LEHR P E R E N N I A L S Vegetables and Flowering Plants Tel. 244-M Southhold N. Y.</p>	<p>C. L. SANFORD BRICK CO., Inc. Makers of "SANFORD" BRICK Shipment by Vessel or Rail Tel. 18 Southhold, N. Y.</p>

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

LIPMAN BROS.
DEPARTMENT STORE
Clothing, Dry Goods and Shoes
Tel. 97 Greenport

J. L. THOMPSON
BUILDER
Southold Long Island

THE McMANN AGENCY
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
First National Bank Building
Greenport New York
Telephone 380

A. G. CONKLIN & SON
COAL HAY GRAIN
Hardware, Paints and Varnish
Phones, Southold 271-M, 271-R.
W. H. Howell, Mgr. Peconic



Correct
Equipment

for

Base Ball, Tennis,
Golf, Archery,
Swimming, Track,
Foot Ball, Soccer,
Hockey, Skating,
Skiing, Fencing,
Aviation, Gym,
etc.

Alex Taylor & Co. Inc.
THE HOUSE THAT SPORT BUILT
22 EAST 42nd ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CATALOG ON REQUEST

TOYONG TEA ROOM
YOUNGS LANE SOUTHOLD
Luncheon, 12 to 1:30 \$.85
Dinner 6 to 7:30 1.00
Chicken Dinner \$1.50
Sunday 1 to 2; Wednesday 6 to 7:30

The Sage Brick Mfg. Co.

GREENPORT, NEW YORK

BRICK SHIPPED

By Vessel to any point on the Coast
By Rail to any Station on Long Island
By Truck to any Village on East End.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

TOBEY & KIRK

Members of New York Stock Exchange

STOCKS

BONDS

CLEMENT W BOOTH, Mgr

BRANCH OFFICE

RIVERHEAD, N. Y.

Tel. 681

COMPLIMENTS OF

Koke Brothers' Garage

SOUTHOLD

NEW YORK

Go Where the Crowd Goes

PHIL WECKESSER

ICE CREAM

CIGARS

TOBACCO

Daily and Sunday Papers

Gas Station

Telephone 116

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

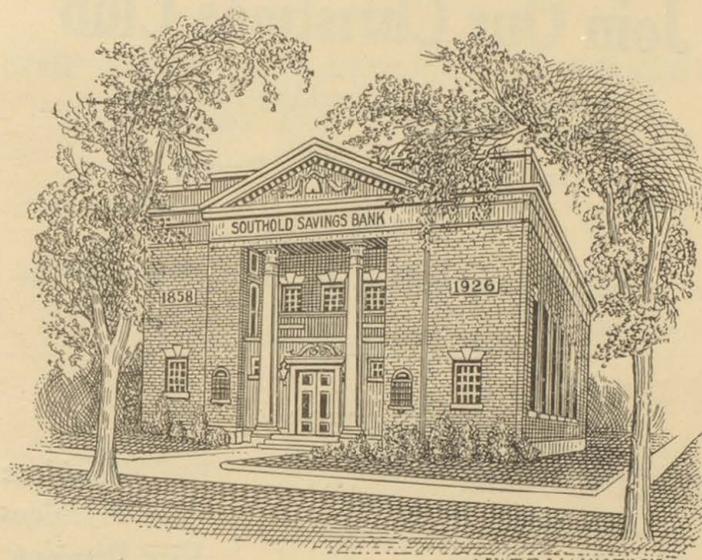
THE SNUFF BOX

Provide for the Future

*by depositing part of your earnings
regularly in the*

Southold Savings Bank

Interest will be credited depositors July 1st, 1930, at the rate of
5% on the first \$500, and 4½% on all additional.



Depositors have received over Eight Million Dollars in interest
dividends since its organization in 1858.

Resources over \$11,700,000 **Surplus over \$1,900,000**

Blanks for banking by mail sent on request.

SOUTHOLD SAVINGS BANK

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

BANK OF SOUTHOLD

Organized April 6, 1908

CAPITAL SURPLUS AND RESERVES, Jan. 1, 1930. \$81,553.33
TOTAL RESOURCES \$577,456.09

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

Your Account is Solicited

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent

Join Our Christmas Club

Interest paid on Checking Accounts

Interest Department Paying

4%

on money deposited from the first of the month

OFFICERS

Howard G. Tuthill	President
S. L. Albertson	Vice President
William H. Glover	Vice President
Albert T. Dickerson	Cashier
Richard T. Merwin	Assistant Cashier
Elsie Hummel	Assistant Cashier
Geo. C. Terry	Counsel

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

S. Lester Albertson	William H. Glover	Lewis W. Korn
Joseph N. Hallock	Albert W. Albertson	Albert T. Dickerson
W. Corey Albertson	J. M. Hartranft, M. D.	S. Edgar Tuthill
Howard G. Tuthill	E. Ernest Boisseau	George H. Dickerson

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

PECONIC TRUCKING CO., Inc.

Main Office, Peconic, L. I.

Phone: Southold 117

Daily Express Service

Between New York City, Brooklyn, and All Points on Long Island at
REASONABLE RATES

SHIP YOUR FARM PRODUCE TO MARKET
BY OUR TRUCKS

COMPLIMENTS OF

CHAS. H. BECKTOLD

CHAS. H. MEREDITH

RADIO

PECONIC

LONG ISLAND

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

THE BOAT SHOP

ALVAH B. GOLDSMITH

The Only **EXCLUSIVE** Small Boat and Outboard Motor
Sales and Service Station on Eastern Long Island



Elto Outboard Motors

Boyd-Martin, Old Town, Thompson and Cape
Cod Boats, Rowboats and Canoes
On Hand for Immediate Delivery

We Give the Kind of Service That Means
SATISFIED OWNERS

Headquarters at
PECONIC, L. I.
Tel. Southold 295

Branch Showroom
EAST QUOGUE, L. I.
Tel. East Quogue 683

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

Ask . . .

RAFFORD

about your

Plumbing and Heating

MEMBER MASTER PLUMBERS' ASSOCIATION

"DURO" Water Plants

of any capacity

Tel. 45

SOUTHOLD, L. I.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

DEPOT LANE GARAGE

JOHN MACHINCHICK, Prop.

Auto Repairing

Exide Batteries

Before Buying Tires, Price Our Dunlops

Tel. Peconic 31

CUTCHOGUE, N. Y.

The Mattituck National Bank and Trust Co.

MATTITUCK, N. Y.

Established 1905

CAPITAL \$100,000

RESOURCES ABOUT \$1,000,000

Interest on Thrift Accounts at 4 Per Cent.

Interest on Checking Accounts Over \$500 at 2 Per Cent

Authorized to Act as Executor, Administrator and Trustee of Estates

COMPLIMENTS OF

SWAN RIVER NURSERIES PATCHOGUE, LONG ISLAND

We would be pleased to mail you our catalogue by request

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

“Ask Slats”

LEROY S. REEVE

TELEPHONE 181

MATTITUCK, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

PARADISE SWEETS

Home-Made Ice Cream and Candy

"In Purity and Quality We Excel"

GREENPORT

New York

MATTITUCK

FLEET'S NECK GARAGE

Dodge Motor Cars

General Repairing

Tel. 118 Peconic

CUTCHOGUE, N. Y.

NISSEN'S Cauliflower Seed

W. A. Wells, Agent

SOUTHOLD

New York

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. M. LUPTON & SON, INC.

SEEDS AND PRODUCE

MATTITUCK

LONG ISLAND

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX



DIEGES & CLUST

Manufacturing Jewelers

15 John Street, NEW YORK

Class, Fraternity, Club, and Society Pins,
Rings and Keys of all descriptions

Prize and Presentation Cups, Panels
and Plaques

Fine Medals of Art for Every Branch of Sport

ORIGINAL DESIGNS PREPARED

Diamonds Jewelry Silverware
Matches Bronzes

Your Correspondence Invited



W. GERMOND COCHRAN

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

84 W. Main St.

Tel. 282

RIVERHEAD, L. I.

Mattituck House

Open Under New Management

HOME-COOKED MEALS

Open All Year

Parties Catered To

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

"AA Quality Fertilizers"

Ask your local dealer about our Special Cauliflower and Sprout Fertilizer. There is an "AA Quality" Fertilizer for every purpose.

The American Agricultural Chemical Co.

419 Fourth Ave.

New York, N. Y.

H. W. WELLS, Southold, Salesman

Authorized "AA Quality" Dealers

Joseph Tyska, Calverton
Maxim Bobinski, Riverhead
Herman H. Wells, Aquebogue
Charles McNulty, Laurel
Cedric H. Wickham, Mattituck

Louis C. Jefferson, Peconic
J. M. Lupton & Son, Inc., Peconic
George H. Wells, Southold
William B. Karcher, Orient
Charles H. Smith, Shelter Island

SUFFOLK COUNTY TILE & MANTEL CO.

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Phone 98

Branch Phone, 1098 Riverhead

P. O. Box 226

P. O. Box 834

THOMAS A. STACY

Electrical Contractor

NO-KOL OIL BURNERS

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

FOR SEVENTY-SEVEN YEARS

The Suffolk Times has brought to the people of Eastern Long Island the intimate and interesting news about the people that you know. During this long period of years our newspaper and our job printing plant has kept pace with the growth of the community.

We will endeavor in the future to give the same careful and painstaking service that has been our motto in the past.

THE SUFFOLK TIMES

(The Home Paper of the North Fork)

A COMPLETELY EQUIPPED JOB PRINTING PLANT

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. WARREN DEALE, D.D.S.

GREENPORT

Bohack's Building

NEW YORK

Mattituck Coal and Supply Co.

CLEAN SCREENED COAL

MATTITUCK

LONG ISLAND

Phone Mattituck 141

H. A. GOLDSMITH

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

ELECTRIC FLOOR SURFACING

Telephone 48-F-13

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

Compliments of



**LONG ISLAND
PRODUCE AND FERTILIZER
COMPANY**

RIVERHEAD

SOUTHOLD

MATTITUCK

AQUEBOGUE

CALVERTON

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

R. P. VAIL
Service
Peconic, N. Y.

C. E. VAIL
Sales
Southold, N. Y.

VAIL BROTHERS

PACKARD
NASH

WILLYS-KNIGHT
WHIPPET

MULFORD'S

Greenport Radio Headquarters

BICYCLES

SPORTING GOODS

Maytag Aluminum Washing Machines

Kelvinator—Oldest Electric Refrigerator

M. I. BOOTH INSURANCE AGENCY

Writes Insurance of Every Description

Nothing Too Large or Too Small to be Insured

Tel. 124

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

JAMES M. GRATTAN

LONG ISLAND PRODUCE

Hay, Grain and Feed

Agent for F. S. Royster Fertilizer

Tel. 57

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

Suffolk County Mutual Insurance Co.

THE HOME COMPANY

Represented in Southold by J. E. BLOOMFIELD

In Peconic by F. F. OVERTON

David W. Webb

QUALITY MEATS AND POULTRY VEGETABLES

Corner First and South Streets

Greenport, N. Y.

Telephone 436

IF A FELLOW LOVES A GIRL

That's his business.

If a girl loves a fellow,

That's her business.

If they get married,

That is their business.

But if they go farming,

Why, that is our business,

As we sell all kinds of farm supplies

GAGEN & CARROLL

SOUTHOLD

Telephone 64

LONG ISLAND

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

FUREY & BOOTH

PRACTICAL
AINTERS

SOUTHOLD, NEW YORK

WILLIAM MENGEWEIT

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Sheet Metal Work and Stove Repairs

Telephone 285

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

If You Want Quality Goods

Delivered to Your Door

Call 59 Southhold

A. W. ALBERTSON
GROCER

Telephone 405

F. H. SAYRE

GRAHAM CARS

GREENPORT, N. Y.

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Patronize Our Advertisers

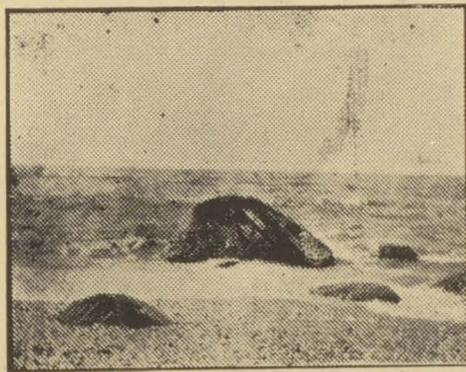
THE SNUFF BOX

Compliments of

“Worthwhile”

Peconic, L. I.

“On the Sound”



Patronize Our Advertisers

THE SNUFF BOX

Graduation

There must be a record of this important event
to keep the memory of school days a
PHOTOGRAPH for friends and class-mates.

Phone Patchogue 64 for appointment.

E. L. JOHNSON

Photographer

63 East Main St.

Patchogue, N. Y.

WILLIAM H. DRUM, D.D.S.

MATTITUCK, N. Y.

COMPLIMENTS OF

HENRY P. TUTHILL

MATTITUCK, NEW YORK

Patronize Our Advertisers

LOC 373.05 SNU

Snuffbox : Southold High
School Yearbook

LOCAL COLLECTION

**LIBRARY
USE ONLY**

CUTCHOGUE FREE LIBRARY



T 38323

CUTCHOGUE FREE LIBRARY
Main Road
Cutchogue, New York 11935

DEMCO

CUTCHOGUE-NEW SUFFOLK



3 0623 00021 2962

