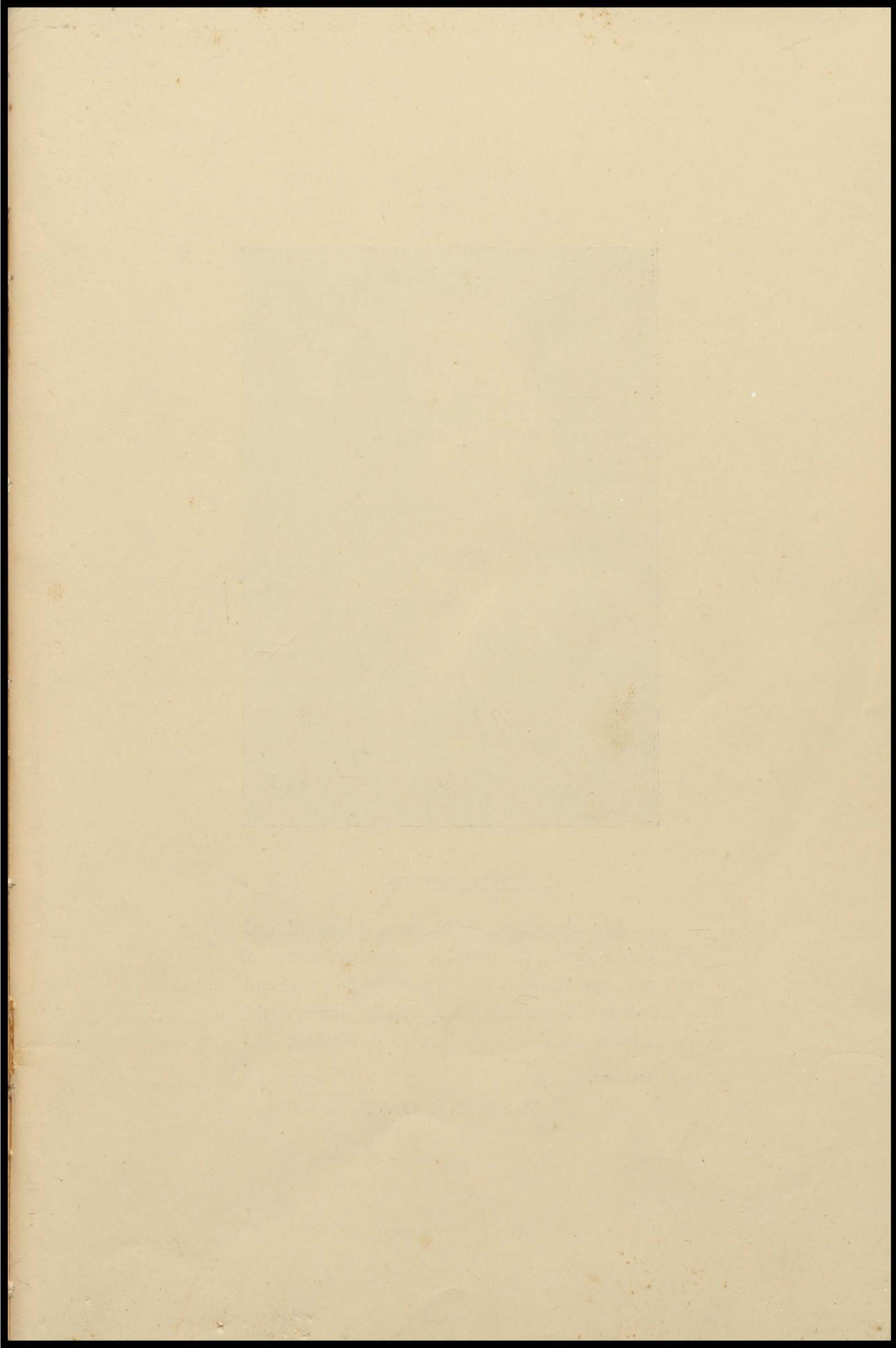


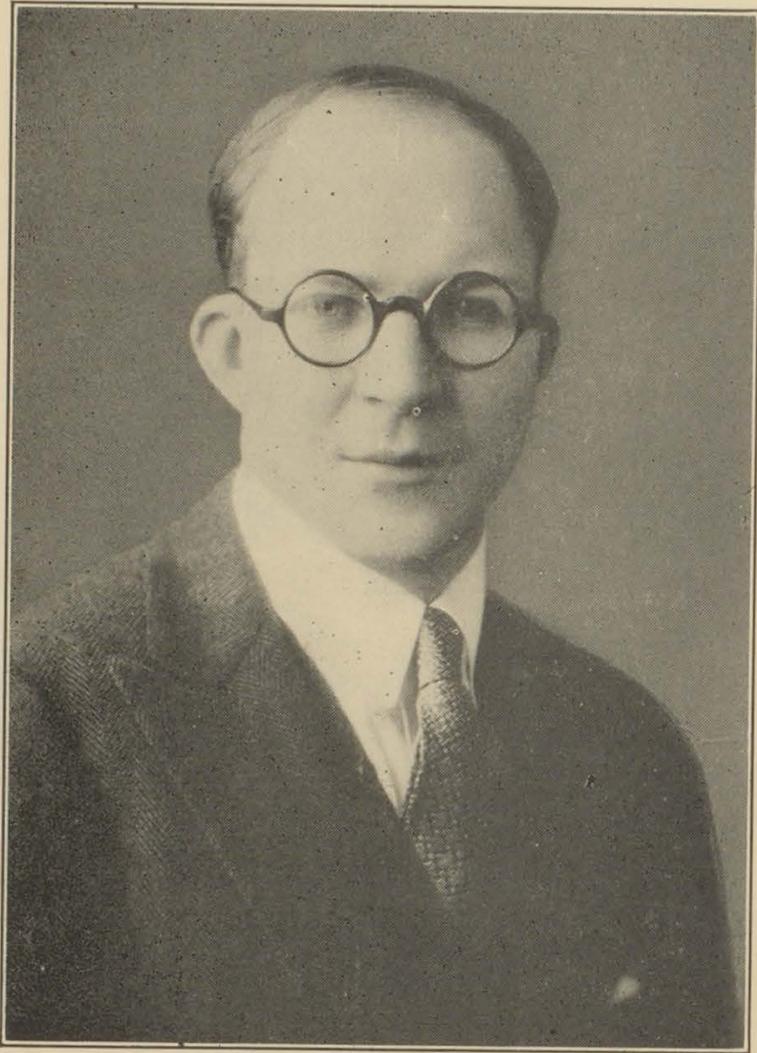
THE nuff box



1933







DEDICATION

We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Three, in grateful acknowledgment of our appreciation of his kindly patience and constant co-operation, respectfully dedicate this edition of the Snuff Box to our friend and teacher,

ALFRED E. DART

THOMAS C. FOX

The pupils of Southold High School take this means of expressing their appreciation of the services of the late

THOMAS C. FOX

who in his twenty-four years as a member of the Southold Board of Education gave freely and unstintedly of his time and energy for the interests of the Southold Schools.

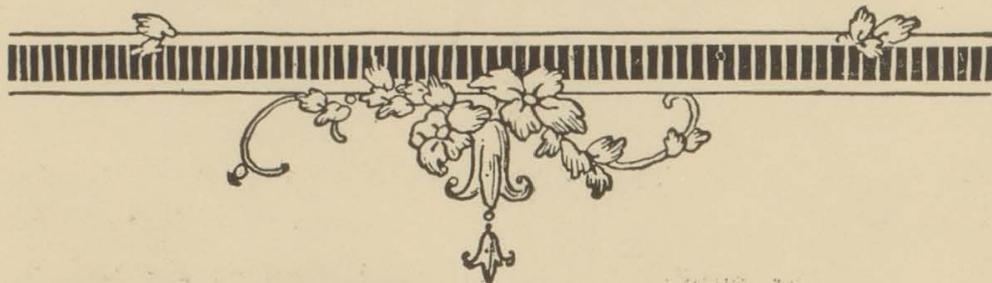
THE SNUFF BOX

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Volume 10

JUNE 1933

The Staff



EDITORIAL

Editor-in-Chief	Anne Thompson '33
Associate Editors	{ Elizabeth Allen '34 Edna Dickerson '34
Literary Editor	Carol Gomez '34
Business Manager	Nelson Dickinson '33
Assistant Business Managers	{ Robert Moore '34 Lewis Davison '35 Arthur McCaffery '34
Athletic Editors	{ Elizabeth Allen '34 Julius Zebroski '34
Joke Editors	{ Dorothy Howell '33 Pauline Howell '34
Alumni Editor	Helen Dickerson '29
Exchange Editor	Julia Czaja '33
Faculty Adviser	Kathleen V. Malone

CLASS EDITORS

Senior Class	Loretta Stelzer
Junior Class	Elizabeth Jennings
Sophomore Class	Carol Cosden
Freshman Class	Emma Rothman

THE SNUFF BOX

Faculty



Principal	Lewis A. Blodgett, A. B.
French and English	Kathleen V. Malone, A. B.
Science	Alfred E. Dart, B. S.
Civics and Mathematics	Harold E. Goldsmith, B. S.
History and Mathematics	Kathleen M. Whalen, B. S.
Latin and English	Esther M. Benedict, A. B.
Eighth Grade	Edna F. Miller, B. S.
Seventh Grade	Anne Estock
Sixth Grade	Ruth T. Symonds, Ph. B.
Fifth Grade	Charlotte T. Lindsay
Fourth Grade	Marjorie R. Skiff
Third Grade	Marie H. Tuthill
Second Grade	Ruth York
First Grade	Hedvig R. Pedersen
Music	Louise C. Metz, A. B.
School Nurse	Asta E. Pedersen
Director of Band and Orchestra	Claude Lounsberry

BOARD OF EDUCATION

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

THE SNUFF BOX



JULIA SOPHIA CZAJA

"You stand in your own light."

Although your stay with us has

been short, we have discovered that yours is a brilliance not to be overlooked. What will the 1933 advanced Latin class do without your quiet response to those questions which they cannot answer? Your dignity has impressed all those who have associated with you. Our best wishes for your future success.



WILLMA COURTLAND
LLOYD DAVIDS

"Billie"

"Come give us a taste of your quality."

Girls' Glee Club '29.

Your frequent absences have made it difficult for us to get acquainted with you, but we are assured that you possess only those qualities which command admiration. We are envious of your ability to sing Spanish melodies. Who will guide Winston in his future enterprises? Good luck and success in all you do, Willma.

THE SNUFF BOX



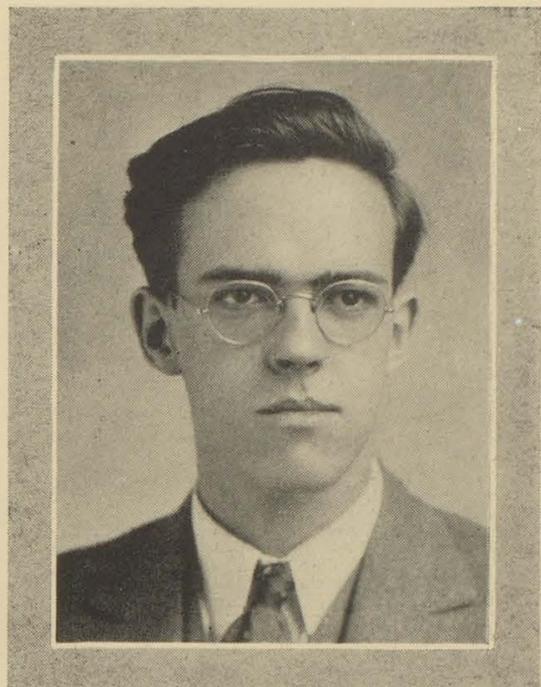
SAMUEL LLOYD DICKERSON

"Dickie"

"From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth."

Basketball '31, '32, '33; Boys' Basketball Manager '32; Baseball '31, '32, '33; Track '31, '32, '33; "In Old Vienna" '31; Class Treasurer '30, '31, '32; Assistant Business Manager Snuff Box '31, '32; Representative at Suffolk County Athletic Association Meeting '33.

"Dickie," you have been an invaluable asset in all branches of athletics. For four years you have served the school and class well. We shall certainly miss your spontaneous wit which has kept us so consistently amused. May you meet with unlimited success in all your undertakings.



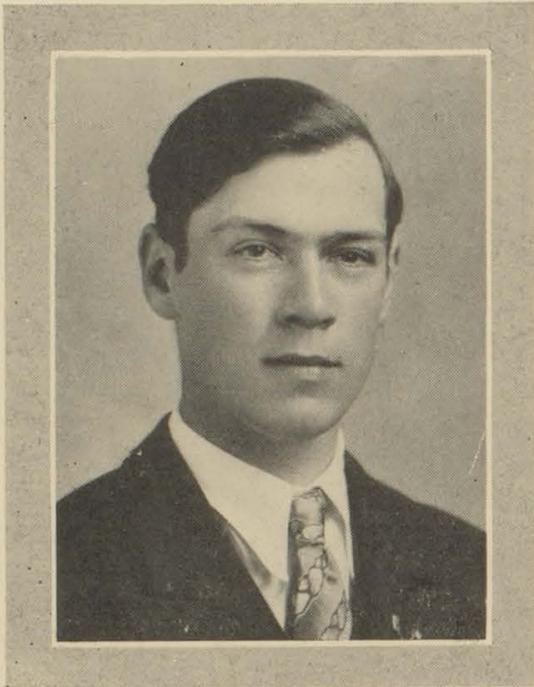
NELSON TERRILL
DICKINSON

"The first virtue, son, if thou wilt learn, is to restrain and keep well thy tongue."

"In Old Vienna" '30; Assistant Business Manager Snuff Box '32; Business Manager Snuff Box '33.

We marvel at your garrulity, Nelson, and hope that it brings the desired results. We are going to miss your daily arguments which have added spice to each class in which they were offered. Success is sure to be yours if you continue to command such undivided attention with your oratorical powers.

THE SNUFF BOX



JOSEPH EDWARD
GADOMSKI

"Joe"

"He is ever precise in promise keeping."

Basketball Manager '33; Track '31, '32; Assistant Track Manager '31.

Your silence has deprived you of much due credit. As manager of the basketball team you displayed the ability to serve well and gladly. We'll miss your capable and willing assistance, when the next dance or other school activity occurs. Success will inevitably be yours, if you enter your future work with the same diligence you have shown at S. H. S.



BEVERLY GORDON

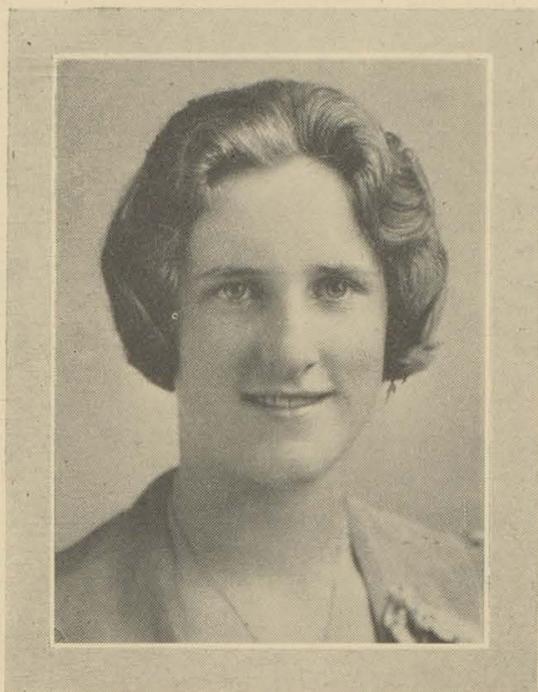
"Bev"

"Alack, there lies more peril in
thine eye
Than twenty of their swords."

Secretary of Class '30, '31; Basketball '30, '31; Girls' Basketball Manager '33; "In Old Vienna" '31; Girls' Glee Club '30, '31, '32, '33.

Your vitality has been a source of wonder to us, how do you accomplish so much and yet show no ill effects? We're going to miss your mischievous pranks next year. Your absence will be likewise much regretted by the basketball girls, who have so prospered under your successful management. Good luck, always, Bev.

THE SNUFF BOX



ALICE MARIE GRATTAN

"Al"

"She that was ever fair and never
proud,
Had tongue at will and yet was
never loud."

"In Old Vienna" '31; Valedictorian.

You have kept pretty much in the background, but we have noticed great changes in you this year, Alice. Can it be the effects of your last class period? Your high scholastic standing is something we all envy. Success is inevitable, Al, as long as you undertake your work with such zest.



AGNES HORTON

"Aggie"

"She nothing common did nor
mean."

Agnes, we know that you have in your possession an ample amount of perseverance, and we applaud you for it. Remember that perseverance overcomes all, and you'll make a place for yourself in the world.

THE SNUFF BOX



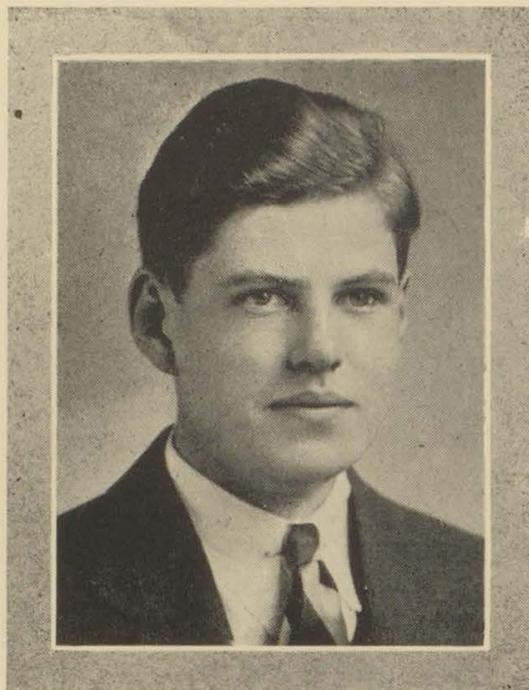
DOROTHY ELIZABETH
HOWELL

"Dot"

"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why are not all contented as me?"

Girls' Glee Club '30, '31, '32, '33; "In
Old Vienna" '31; Joke Editor Snuff
Box '33; Junior Orchestra Accompan-
ist '33.

Dot, the Junior Orchestra and
the Glee Club are going to miss
your valuable assistance next year.
Study hall will seem dull without
your frequent outbursts of merri-
ment. Our only suggestion is that
you assume more dignity—especial-
ly for professional purposes.



TERRY JENNINGS

"He is sure care's an enemy to
life."

Vice President of Class '32, '33.

Terry, despite your somewhat ir-
regular attendance at school, the
absence of your cheerful disposition
will be keenly felt next year. We
sincerely hope that your years at
St. Lawrence may be pleasant ones
and that they will bring you un-
limited success and happiness.

THE SNUFF BOX



MARY AGNES KAELIN

"Women of few words are the best women."

Basketball '33.

Although small and reserved, Mary, you have caught our attention with your competent scholastic results. Your constant interest in all class and school activities has won many friends for you in S. H. S. The basketball squad regret your departure, for you have served them loyally.



JEAN ELIZABETH
McDERMOTT

"Scotch"

"In every deed of mischief she has a heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute."

Although you have been rather exclusive, we could not fail to note and appreciate your Scotch wit which pops up so unexpectedly. One thing still puzzles us, though, what is your reason for never arriving at school on time? We sincerely hope you may correct this tardy habit and that your success will be timely.

THE SNUFF BOX



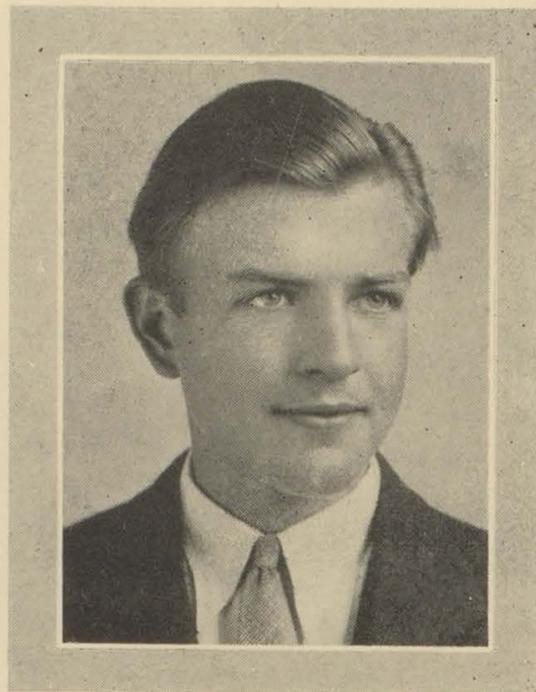
LOUISE JOAN ORŁOWSKI

"Louisa"

"Her heart is true as steel."

Basketball '29, '30, '31, '32; Girls' Basketball Captain '32; Tennis '31; Finance Committee '32.

It is with sincere regrets that we must bid you good-bye, but we are glad that you have attained your goal. You have been indispensable in all athletic activities, and we are going to miss your sunny disposition in our classes. We wonder, Louise, if you like Long Island ducks! Success, Louise, "my cow" you deserve it!



FILLMORE PEAVEY

"Fill"

"Better late than never."

Fill, how you've ever managed to maintain your steady and inexhaustible supply of alibis is beyond us. May your cheerful nature remain with you in all your pursuits and help you to attain the success which will be unquestionably yours.

THE SNUFF BOX



FLORENCE PUGSLEY

"Pugs"

"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat, and therefore let's be merry."
Basketball '33.

Pugs, your good nature has been sorely tried during your brief stay in S. H. S., but you have remained cheerful in spite of all the teasing you've undergone. May you always possess that same nature and may it benefit you on the road to happiness and success.



EDGAR FIELD SMITH

"Smitty"

"The lion is not so fierce as they paint him."

Orchestra '30, '31, '32, '33; Band '30, '31, '32, '33; Treasurer of Class '33; Baseball Team Manager '33; Salutatorian.

We sincerely admire your ability to play such a varied collection of musical instruments, Edgar. Regardless of your many outside activities, you have managed to maintain an enviable scholastic record. Good luck always, Edgar, and may the future repeat the success of your high school years.

THE SNUFF BOX



LORETTA ELIZABETH
STELZER

"Stel"

"There is nothing in the world so irresistably contagious as laughter and good humor."

Senior Editor Snuff Box '33.

We're going to miss you, Loretta, even more than the rest—because there is so much more of you. You certainly have been a most valuable worker for your class, both in social and business affairs. This characteristic, ambition, is bound to lead you to success.



SOPHIE BARBARA
STEPNOSKI

"Soph"

"Genteel in personage,
Conduct, and equipage."

Beneath your reserve and dignity, Sophie, we have seen traces of wit which appear so unexpectedly. You have gone about your studies in a quiet, sincere manner and with this same characteristic still a strong one, we are sure that you will meet with success.

THE SNUFF BOX



CONSTANCE TERRY

"Connie"

"A short saying oft contains much wisdom."

Orchestra '30, '31, '32, '33; Girls' Glee Club '30, '31, '32, '33; Finance Committee Athletic Association '31; Girls' Basketball '30, '31, '32, '33.

Connie, it is now necessary for us to find someone who can succeed you in playing the position which you so efficiently managed on the girls' basketball team. May you meet with the same success at St. Lawrence which has been yours throughout your entire high school years.



ANNE ELIZABETH THOMPSON

"Tommy"

"I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

Vice President Class '30, '31; President Class '32, '33; Girls' Basketball '30, '31, '32, '33; Captain Girls' Basketball '33; Girls' Glee Club '30, '31; "In Old Vienna" '31; Vice President Athletic Association '32; President Athletic Association '33; Class Editor Snuff Box '30, '31; Associate Editor Snuff Box '32; Girls' Athletic Editor Snuff Box '32; Editor-in-Chief Snuff Box '33.

The four years you have spent at S. H. S., Anne, have shown us your unlimited accomplishments and versatility. In athletics and scholastics alike, your good sportsmanship and unquestioned ability have made innumerable friends and admirers. The Senior Class also has prospered under your very careful management. May you have the success which is deservedly yours.

THE SNUFF BOX



IRMA GLADYS WELLS

"Irm"

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Orchestra '30, '31, '32, '33; Girls' Glee Club '30, '31, '32, '33; "In Old Vienna" '31; Secretary of Class '32, '33; Member of A. A. Finance Committee '33.

To describe you, Irma, we must resort to superlatives—for your inexhaustible supply of good nature, your ever-friendly spirit of co-operation and your characteristic musical and dramatic ability. On less serious occasions you have furnished us much amusement through your "slip"-shod dancing and your unique stationery. Our heartiest wishes for your success as a teacher.



BERTHA STELLA ZANIESKI

"Bert"

"As merry as the day is long."

Bertha, future classes are sure to lack that certain spice which you so freely bestowed. We found your arguments most interesting as well as extraordinarily entertaining. With your perseverance and good nature, Bertha, you cannot fail to accomplish whatever you set out to do.

EDITORIAL

PARENT-TEACHER NOTES

In the perennial evaluation of its activities, the Parent-Teacher Association finds genuine satisfaction in checking over the well-filled calendar of the past year. The first meeting in September was the annual party of welcome for the teachers held at the home of Mrs. Redden. A "mother" for each teacher was chosen in the customary way, and the organization, temporarily disbanded last June, was smoothly re-established.

The October meeting was one of our rare evening meetings and consisted of a program of music by the school orchestra and a discussion of Child Psychology by Prof. Floyd B. Shannon. This was followed by a social hour. In November a novel entertainment was given in the form of a play whose author and cast were some of our fellow-members and whose theme was motivated by a plea for more readers of the Child Welfare Magazine.

More orchestra selections and a talk on Foot Health by Mr. John Murray of the Public Relations Bureau marked the December meeting. January followed as the month when the mothers so delightfully entertained the teachers at a dinner in Grange Hall. It was expressive of their appreciation for the work done by the teachers in the Tom Thumb Wedding.

At the March meeting, Mrs. Benedict, the town nurse, talked about Public Health Nursing and other Welfare Work that is being carried on in this locality.

We might classify April as, perhaps, the best meeting of all. The speaker was Mr. William Le Lassiter, schoolmaster of the Shinnecock Indian Reservation, and the guest of honor was Aunt Becky Kellis, the only living full-blooded Indian of the Shinnecock Tribe.

The May Mother-Daughter Banquet, always a gala event, seemed to have accumulated charm and personality from the background of many such past occasions, and this year was more colorful and varied than ever. It was, we think, an appropriate finale for a year consistently successful in its fine spirit of co-operation, achievement and good-fellowship.

MARIAN F. OVERTON.

VALUE OF CLASSICS IN SCHOOLS

The late Calvin Coolidge, in stating his opinion of retaining Latin and Greek in schools and colleges, said that unless Americans shall continue to live in something more than the present, to be moved by something more than material gains, they will go down before some nation possessed of a great moral force. How true this is!

The object of our present day education is to continue us in this great power. But this power must depend on the ideals we are making for ourselves. The unfailing source of this great power and of our ideals has been the influence of the classics of Greece and Rome. Our language, our art, our literature and our science are all derived from the ancient Greeks and Romans. Therefore those who believe in America, will endeavor to perpetuate them by perpetuating the education which has produced them. Our entire civilization, our laws, our political system is grounded in that of Greece and Rome. We are still imitating their statesmen, their dramatists, their orators and architects.

There are four main objections to the study of Latin. The first objection is—"It's too hard." Perhaps it's not so hard as you think. Perhaps you are lazy and do not like to do anything that does not immediately interest you and so calls for an effort of your will. Anyone who has had much experience in life will tell you that very few things that are really worth while come easily.

The second objection is—"You forget it all, anyway." This really is not an argument against Latin, unless you believe that education is solely a matter of learning facts which may be used in after life. Whether you remember the facts you learn in high school or college does not really matter.

The third objection is—"It's a dead language; nobody speaks it now." You mean that nobody actually speaks it in the form used by the Romans of Caesar's day. But does anyone today speak the English as it was used in the time of King Alfred? If you read the Lord's Prayer in the English of that day you could only understand six words. We do not speak the English of Chaucer's time either. And yet English today is not called a "dead" language. We only say that it has "changed greatly" since the days of King Alfred and Chaucer. In the same way Latin has "changed" since the days of Caesar, but in its modern form (now called Italian, French, Spanish, Portuguese, and Roumanian—the latter a direct survival of the language of the Roman legions quartered in that country)—it is still ninety percent Latin. Moreover, it is actually spoken to some extent in the Catholic Church of today. It is a much greater fallacy, of course, to say that Greek is a "dead" language, when modern Greek is still so largely spoken.

The fourth and last objection is—"It's easier to read the translations

THE SNUFF BOX

and it's just as good." Do you think the wrong side of a piece of embroidery is as effective as the right, or that you get as much from hearing Caruso on the victrola as when you listen to him at the opera? Do you enjoy looking at a photograph of your friend as much as you do seeing him? No! And yet, except in a few cases, there is about the same difference in vividness between the translation and the Latin original to you. But you will not realize this until you have learned to know Latin well.

To the serious student of English some acquaintance with Latin is not merely convenient, not merely valuable, but quite literally indispensable. At every onward step toward the mastery of his own language and literature, he must use his Latin lamp if he has one, or stumble and go astray in the darkness if he has not—a man may as well try to reach England without a boat as to attain proficiency in English without Latin.

Latin and Greek are the keys to the meaning of the terms in Physiology. There are more than two hundred bones in your body, every one of which has a Greek or Latin name. You cannot sneeze without using fifty-five pairs of muscles with Greek or Latin names. The "tendon of Achilles" enables you to stand on tiptoe.

A man who does not understand Latin is like one who walks through a beautiful region in a fog; his horizon is very close to him. He sees only the nearest things clearly, and a few steps away from him the outlines of everything become indistinct or wholly lost. But the horizon of the Latin scholar extends far and wide through the centuries of modern history, the Middle Ages and antiquity.

Very little progress has been accomplished in politics since Aristotle's time, and it is solely because a complete cultural understanding of our governmental documents is lacking—and is lacking simply because a classical education was not evident in many cases. Take almost any passages from the Constitution of the United States or the Declaration of Independence, or even Washington's Farewell Address—read them aloud and substitute "blank" for each word of classical origin and see how clear it is and how little is left when the classical words are omitted.

The study of classics gives an individual a clearness of vision to analyze difficult situations and to master them. By mastering difficult situations—great business men are created—and progress stimulated. It hardly seems possible to me—that one can properly appreciate history or literature without some first-hand knowledge of the classics. Unless he acquires such knowledge, he may still be an educated man, but he can hardly lay any claim to the education which fits him for the broadest sphere of influence and service to his country and his fellow men.

After twenty years of experiment in the other direction, France has definitely restored and enlarged the classics in her schools, as an essential part of a liberal education. This action has been taken after a long

THE SNUFF BOX

period of public discussion and with full consideration of what has been actually happening in the schools. If France realizes the need of classics and is making it a major part of her education, why shouldn't we profit by her example and keep it in our schools?

It is very true that a vocational education seems most important at present in America. Her economic condition cannot be maintained without men skilled in the trades and industries. We must have scientific farming. Commerce is a scientific problem, and a great need of trained homemakers is realized. Of course, mere cultural education will not meet these demands, and realizing this fact, the technical and vocational education is much in demand. Latin and Greek can help solve this demand. Knowing this, we should not revolt entirely against classical education for "Man does not live by bread alone."

Apparently there is no time like the present to revive the classical studies. For it is now a serious question whether or not progress along technical lines has not overpowered progress in humanities to the extent of hindering our civilization. Will not these machines destroy their creators if we continue to be educated vocationally? Will not some Frankenstein monster overcome our civilization? It is evident on all sides that our understanding of government and human relations have not kept pace with our mechanical forces. What a benefit the automobile is to society in all respects but what problems has it created—think of its total loss of lives by reckless drivers, possibility of crime by its rapid transportation, and disturbance to churches and homes as well as other fundamental institutions. The wisdom of man, his science to machines of destruction, have made possible a suicide so as to speak, of the human race where, classical education was absent—when it was needed for progress socially, and morally and in our political relations to check war.

Some of our most striking advertisements are based on the myths of Greece and Rome; the business assumes that everyone knows these stories.

Two-thirds of the words which we have at our command (that is, the words found in the dictionary) are Latin; while in our ordinary daily speech, half the words we use outside of the words we may call the "small change" of language, such as "and," "we," "to" and "of" are Latin.

One of the greatest values, I believe, of the classics is the ease of expression they give to the student both in writing and speaking. It allows for an extensive vocabulary and logical method of thought.

We must have a background in classics which will enable us to relate ourselves properly to our machines and commerce. If we neglect this part of our education it means disaster, and the world is weary of war, and great injustice.

L. E. S. '33.



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL BAND

MUSIC EVENTS OF THE YEAR

On November 22, Tom Thumb's wedding bells called forth the first audience of the year. Ellis Terry presided over the ceremony with proper dignity. Arline Bick as the bride, and Peter Grattan as the groom, attended by formally attired ushers, a bevy of lovely bridesmaids, and many guests made a picturesque tableau. A reception and entertainment followed, featuring vocal solos, dances, toy orchestra numbers and chorus singing. Selections by the school band, smartly dressed in their new uniforms, completed a successful evening's entertainment. The program was given for the benefit of the P. T. A. who were delighted with the proceeds.

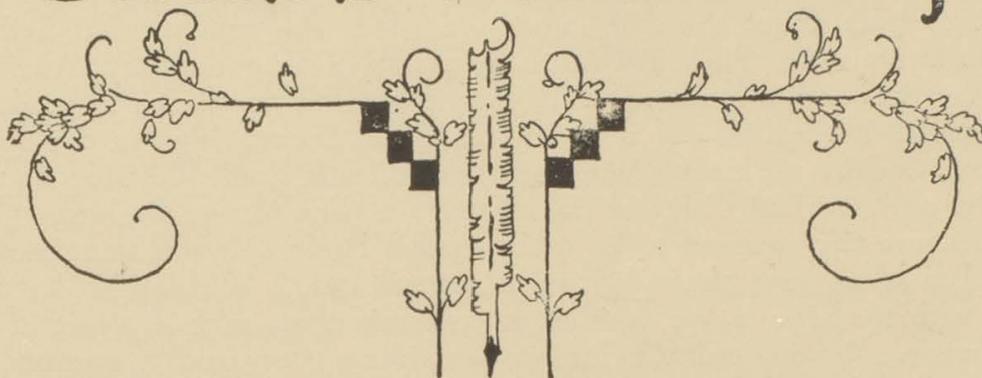
During this term there has been marked development of the interest in, and quality of the grade assembly programs. Teachers and students have cooperated in producing some unusually fine plays. Mention should be made of the following:

"The Real Santa Clause"	December 15
"Honest Abe"	February 17
"Flipperty Flop"	February 13
"Good Little Girl"	March 17

The S. H. S. Band and Orchestra celebrated the completion of the first year's work under Mr. Lounsberry's leadership, with a concert in Community Hall, April 7. The enthusiasm of the students, the skill of Mr. Lounsberry, and cooperation of our school board have brought about remarkable results. The band is justly proud of its recognition in the form of the various invitations it has enjoyed this year, namely: February 22 at Greenport, May 30 at Southold, and June 2 at Smithtown. This last concert was the first of its kind and we hope it will be an annual event. The Smithtown School gave all a delightful time and we hope for a future occasion to entertain them.

The activities of the year were brought to a close with the program and exhibit held June 1. The lower grades were represented in a one act operetta "Magic Wood" by M. Brohe. The Junior High boys enjoyed an all boy cast in a play "Boy Bandits" by Carrington. The final number was a fashion show. The older elementary girls, assisted by the H. S. girls modeled the new spring styles. Following the program, all were invited to visit the class rooms which attractively displayed the work of the students throughout the year.

Class History



Seniors! Look back a few years. Let us see what the name meant to us when we were freshmen. To most of us coming up from the grades seniors were actually awe-inspiring. They seemed so superior and detached. The back of study hall was their allotted place, and during noon hour they spoke impressively of things we didn't understand. The girls were exceptional examples of calm, dignified behavior. They also hardly ever got caught sending notes.

There, however, occurred a very great event in '29 that was the entrance of the class of '33 into Southold High. We were like a troop of pioneers, that day, when we awkwardly took our seats in study hall. With fear and tremblingly we took the front seats. How silly we must have been! We then were the largest freshman class ever to be enrolled in Southold High. Since then many things have changed. We have both lost and gained members, much to our regret (for the former) and joy (for the latter).

Inexperienced as we were, we displayed remarkable taste in choice of class officers. They were: Julius Zebroski, president; Anne Thompson, vice president; Beverly Gordon, secretary; Nelson Dickinson, treasurer. At this meeting we also made plans for the selection of our school pins. However, we have escaped all the disputes, generally joined with the class business, such as choosing pins and a motto, because all the boys seemed to agree at all times. Now that our first meeting was over and our pins selected, we felt we were getting somewhere in our High School life at last. We must have been very busy becoming athletic, and the like because during the next months and until we were about to have the annual freshman picnic, the freshman class had been forgotten.

While only freshmen, four of our girls played on the girls' basketball team, and several of the boys played on the boys' team. Then in

THE SNUFF BOX

the spring our boys took part in the track meet and helped the baseball team bring home the "laurels." Personally it is hard to understand how S. H. S. has existed without our class up to date ('29).

At last we cast aside the hateful title of freshmen, for we were now Sophomores. Three cheers!!! We were a little more concerned about ourselves than we were the year before. It was about this time that we began to hear about the stiff Latin and Math assignments that Seniors had to strive with. Such awe-inspiring terms as Trigonometry, Anchises and Ascanius rather made us think that it wasn't a good idea to graduate too young. Several of our boys and girls still ranked high in the sporting line, and by no means omitting the scholastic line. We were so well pleased and satisfied with our class officers chosen in our freshman year, and because they proved to be such capable leaders, it was unanimously agreed that we give these officers a second term. Wishing to keep in good with the seniors, we decided to entertain them with a picnic at the lighthouse. We invited the juniors providing they paid a quarter. It was June again and the seniors received their diplomas and disappeared. This not only meant that they were "graduates," but mainly that we were "jolly juniors."

We came back the next fall as juniors. We had it all over the freshmen and sophomores. The seniors were just one year ahead of us, or more freely speaking one seat behind us. For, as is the custom—the seniors occupy the rear seats. The seniors were pretty nice when they wanted to be, but they got away with a lot. On the whole we were pretty much taken up with ourselves that year. A motion was made at our first meeting to elect new officers, now that we had reached our junior year in school. First, we elected Anne Thompson, our president. Chosen for this office perhaps for her ability in speaking, but more likely on account of her willingness to do whatever came her way in the years which we have spent together. Next we elected Terry Jennings, our vice president. How could we have gotten along without him to plan for us! Then, Irma Wells was elected secretary, who we all know is well fitted for this office since she is always ready for each thing as it comes. Lastly we elected Lloyd Dickerson, our treasurer. Being a banker's son, we thought he was well able to look out for our money.

Later in our junior year we received our junior rings after much speculation and waiting. The glories of our athletic classmates were still rising high into the heavens. This year to our athletic ability we added a dramatic ability, for several of our classmates took leading parts "In Old Vienna." The "Junior Prom" was the hit of the year. The proceeds from which gave us a big start for our "Washington Trip Treasury." We, too, sold candy during noon hours the last part of our junior year to help our Washington fund grow larger and larger. As a class we have always been prominent in all class activities such as athletics and dramatics, thus far, though we have been slightly overshadowed by

THE SNUFF BOX

senior classes, but next year who will overshadow us? Just watch us shine!

Wonder of wonders, we were seniors the next fall. We were so reserved and collected that hardly anyone realized that we were taking stock of our new position. And now we don't run down the halls very much and hardly ever make any disturbance in study hall. And notes! Why the childish things are almost unheard of as far as we are concerned. The name senior seems rather ironical to us now that we understand Latin. We certainly had good times in our senior year. We all willingly co-operated together in selling magazines, selling candy, selling tickets, and making arrangements for our dances. And because of such loyal co-operation on every one's part we managed to make our full quota for the Washington trip.

The longed-for week after Easter finally arrived, and at this time our class accompanied the senior classes of other Long Island High Schools on a very interesting and inspiring trip to Washington. We wish to express here our appreciation to the townspeople of Southold in the many ways that they have co-operated with us to make our Washington trip a successful one. The athletic abilities of several of our seniors were still an outstanding glory for our class. The last part of our senior year we journeyed to Patchogue to have our pictures taken for the Snuff-Box.

The world seems awfully cold and uninviting to face, with only a diploma and perhaps a certificate of leadership in our hands. Many of us are about to make the first real independent decision that we ever made in our lives. The question of college or business or what college or what business is a problem that will be the first real crisis in our careers. We have heard old grand-dads tell us of their wonderful never surpassed school days, and we have heard old grand-dads tell us that they are having and have had better times each year succeeding graduation. Most of us, as yet, are undecided. We have to begin to realize that soon there will be no Mr. Blodgett, no Miss Malone or Miss Benedict or any other member of the faculty to see that we do what is required of us, and to give us sympathetic advice.

We have tried to make our class a good one although we have done little out of the ordinary; but, however, what we have done we have tried to do well. How far we succeeded is not for us to say. But we sincerely hope that any mistake we may have made will be overlooked by our friends, for we have tried to do our best.

And now we, as a class, must say farewell. Any attempt at expressing our gratitude to the beloved faculty, and student body would prove itself inadequate. It can only be said that there will never be a memory more dear in our hearts than that of Southold High.

THE WASHINGTON TRIP

On Tuesday, April eighteenth, great excitement prevailed among the members of the Senior Class, for it was that day of days—the one on which we were to start for Washington. It was with little reluctance, therefore, that we arose early and in high spirits hastened to the station, despite the steady downpour of rain.

In a few hours our train reached Penn Station where we made but a brief stop, after which we continued on our way. It was but a short ride to Philadelphia, where we left the train with sighs of relief. We enjoyed a hearty lunch at the Savarin Restaurant, after which we began a sightseeing trip about the city. Short stops were made at Independence Hall where the Liberty Bell was on exhibition, and the Mint where we viewed with interest the process of making coins. Other points of interest were the Betsy Ross Home, Christ Church, the famous statue of Franklin and Fairmount Park. Finally, late in the afternoon, we returned to our train and set out on the last lap of our journey. For many miles the scenery was dull and uninteresting but further we looked out on blue rivers and bays in place of the former muddy ones, and woods which were beginning to show signs of spring.

And then Washington! Our first impressions of the city were vague and indescribable as we were whirled in busses through the stately avenues toward our hotel, the Lee House. Here we enjoyed a delightful dinner, after which we set out to find some form of entertainment for the rest of the evening. Most of us were satisfied by attending a show and returning to the hotel at an early hour, where it was no difficult task for us to retire.

We awakened Wednesday to find that it was still raining but, little daunted, we cheerfully started our day's tour, first visiting the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, where we observed the various steps in the printing of our currency and stamps. From here we were taken to the White House, where we were admitted to those rooms which are open to the public.

The Smithsonian Institute, with its varied collections and curiosities, proved to be one of the most interesting features of the entire trip and we paid an extremely enjoyable and profitable visit to it. From the Smithsonian we proceeded to the Capitol where we toured the entire building, finally gaining entrance to the Senate in time to hear a spirited debate.

Back again to the Lee House. Then most of the group set out for the Franciscan Monastery, stopping en route at the National Cathedral, both of which places are full of religious interest. The atmosphere of these places made vivid impressions on us.

That evening, after thoroughly enjoying our dinner, we traveled to the Congressional Library where we spent a delightful evening browsing over the things of interest in this building, especially the glass-enclosed

THE SNUFF BOX

copy of the original Constitution. Upon our return, we found a dance in progress at our hotel, and here we finished the evening.

Thursday morning, it was again raining, and braving the showers we started the day by visiting the National Museum, immediately after which we were driven to the Lincoln Memorial. Here, after viewing with interest this extraordinary piece of architecture, we were photographed in front of it.

That afternoon after lunch most of us returned to the Capitol to spend our time visiting both Houses where interesting legislation was being discussed. We were fortunate, indeed, to visit the Senate gallery at the time when Senator Wagner of New York was delivering a speech. The few of us who still felt ambitious then walked to the Shakesperian Library where relics and other things relating to Shakespeare were on exhibition.

On Friday, Nature seemed to be trying to atone for the previous unpleasant weather, and we awakened to see the sun shining in all its glory. We started the day by driving out to Arlington Cemetery, the last resting place of our national heroes, continuing on our way to pay our respects at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, a truly impressive shrine. Our next destination was Mount Vernon, the home of our first President, a truly charming place. The home itself was too crowded to be enjoyed, but the grounds were all that was expected. We well remember Washington's tomb where we were approached by an old darkey who told us the history of the place.

We returned to the hotel for lunch, then set out for the Naval Academy at Annapolis where we went aboard a training ship, as well as visiting several of the buildings on the grounds.

Dancing at the hotel was again the order of the evening, a grand finale to our last night in Washington which we enjoyed immensely.

The hour of departure came all too soon, and at ten-thirty Saturday we left the Lee House for the last time to return home.

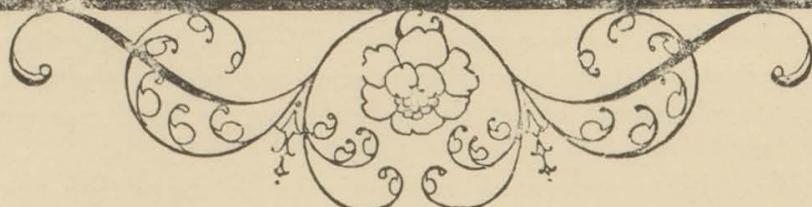
The journey home was uneventful, and the only break in the monotony was the delicious chicken dinner served on the train. After stopping a few minutes at Penn Station, we resumed our traveling back again into familiar territory, tired and hungry but with memories of one of the most enjoyable times of our lives.

The trip now is but one of those happy, unforgettable things of the past, the memories of which we'll cherish forever. We realize now, more than ever that we owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Blodgett and Miss Malone thru whose wholehearted cooperation the trip was made possible.

A. E. T. '33.



Class Will



We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Three, Southold High School, Southold, New York, being of an unquestionably sound mind and of an equally sound body, do hereby make and publish this, our Last Will and Testament, in order to bequeath our worldly goods and superior qualities to the personae of our inferior successors and admirers of this school, who are, alas, unfortunate in being deprived of our illustrious presence:

- I. To the Junior Class—Some glue to stick together.
- II. To the Sophomore Class—Repeated inoculations of concentrated ambitions and intelligence.
- III. To the Freshman Class—A safe deposit box for their party punch.
- IV. To Mr. Blodgett—A Math III class that doesn't need coaching.
- V. To Miss Malone—More perfect French students.
- VI. To Miss Whalen—A pencil on which the force of gravity has no effect.
- VII. To Miss Benedict—The suggestion that she form a polo team from the confiscated Latin ponies.
- VIII. To Mr. Dart—A sure-fire chalk catapult.
- IX. To Mr. Goldsmith—For the benefit of the faculty, more long distance trips in "the Magic Carpet."
- X. To Miss Miller—A stop-watch for timing oral topics.
- XI. To Martha Doroski—A pair of "sneakers" for midnight escapades.
- XII. To Clyde Bailey—A life subscription to the "Washington Pathfinder."
- XIII. To Mae Ennis—Thirty pounds of "beefy" weight, so that she may be visible and impassive to the wind.

THE SNUFF BOX

XIV. To Dan Charnews—The use of the Cutchogue bus "after hours."

XV. To Faye Goldsmith—More flourishing dates with Edgar.

XVI. To Eugene Gagen—A yeast cake to grow up before he becomes a Senior.

XVII. To Kathleen McCaffery—An option on her "male" through the medium of "Rural New Yorker."

XVIII. To William Grattan—"The Canary Murder Case" to peruse as a diversion from his supplementary home projects.

XIX. To Helen Stepnoski—Another Latin "pony" for next year's Cicero class.

XX. To Max Lesch—A mental fog lifter.

XXI. To Mildred Berry—A life subscription of "Woman's Home Companion."

XXII. To Edwin Lucey—A mirror to see himself as others see him.

XXIII. To Walter McNish—More "hic" parties to attend.

XXIV. To Sarah Simon—"Boots" from the Greenport A & P.

XXV. To Robert Moore—Baker and Huntington's revised edition of "The Principles of Argumentation and Debate" for use in History C class.

XXVI. To Edward Tomaszewski—A photograph album for pictures of his female admirers.

XXVII. To William Kollmer—A "second fiddle."

XXVIII. To Joseph Shipuleski—A new sense of humor; that other one is becoming entirely worn out.

XXIX. To Betty Allen—A drum transport.

XXX. To George Ostroski—Less athletic mishaps during the next year.

XXXI. To John Grattan—A great store of knowledge lest the process of excessive study affect his intellect.

XXXII. To Julius Zebroski—Vocal and instrumental synchronization.

XXXIII. To Shirley Fisher—A quart of cream daily to build up that run-down condition.

XXXIV. To Russell Lindsay—"Geometry Made Easy."

XXXV. To Carol Gomez—A calendar showing that classes are held even in the morning.

XXXVI. To Floreta Williams—A singing partner for next year.

XXXVII. To Richard Horton—A baseball score book.

XXXVIII. To Elizabeth Jennings—A sufficient supply of gas so that she won't have to awaken the neighbors at three o'clock in the morning.

XXXIX. To Laura Kramer—A nice, big, fat "Tabby" cat.

THE SNUFF BOX

- XL. To Kathleen Grattan—A radio partnership with George Burns.
- XLI. To Pauline Howell—A private road to go home during the noon-hour.
- XLII. To Arthur McCaffery—Another Senior girl to escort.
- XLIII. To Mary Moffat—A cover-all for polka dots.
- XLIV. To Gerald Fleet—Two thousand and one pounds for amusement.
- XLV. To Winston Davids—Less chaperonage in the Whippet.
- XLVI. To Edna Dickerson—Exclusive rights to the "Shells" of the "Brooks."
- XLVII. To John Albertis—A date with Pauline Howell.

PERSONAL BEQUESTS

- XLVIII. Willma Davids leaves her technique to Mae Ennis.
- XLIX. Lloyd Dickerson leaves his Riverhead experiences to John Grattan.
- L. Jean MacDermott leaves her formula for arrival at school on time to Carol Gomez.
- LI. Nelson Dickinson leaves his "gift of gab" to Walter Kaelin.
- LII. Edgar Smith leaves his membership card in the "Semetry" Club to Lewis Davison.
- LIII. Terry Jennings leaves his position as "Senior Host" to Clyde Bailey.
- LIV. Sophie Stepnoski leaves her dignity and reserve to Katherine McCaffery.
- LV. Fillmore Peavey leaves his original laugh to Margaret Murtagh.

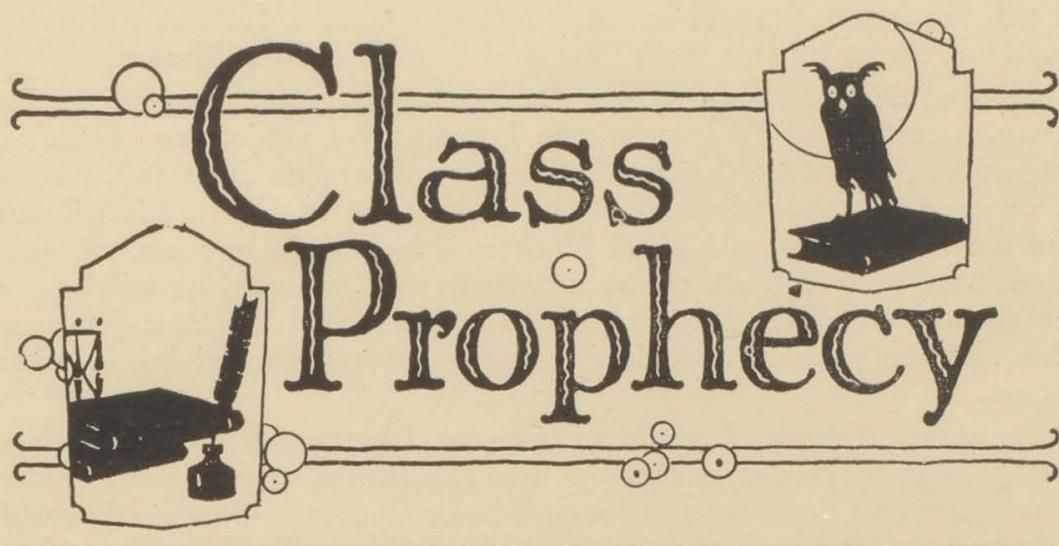
Thus, after conforming to all laws and qualifications, we nominate and appoint as Executor and Executrix of this, Our Last Will and Testament, James Horton and Estelle Exter.

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-three, in the presence of Pauline Truskolaski and John Terry, whom we have asked to become attested witnesses hereto.

(Signed) THE SENIOR CLASS.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal.

PAULINE TRUSKOLASKI.
JOHN TERP.



The title "Class Prophecy" is written in a large, stylized, blackletter font. The word "Class" is on the top line and "Prophecy" is on the bottom line. The text is framed by a decorative border consisting of horizontal lines with small circles and curved ends. To the left of the word "Prophecy" is an illustration of an open snuff box with a small figure inside. To the right of the word "Class" is an illustration of an owl perched on a book.

My classmates, realizing my alleged mathematical powers (fictitious, of course) have chosen me to scan the stars and record their futures. After much computation and calculation, I have succeeded in finding out what the future has in store for them. May I add that I almost lost my life one night while working on this prophecy, for I lost my balance as I was gazing out of the window at the stars and just escaped rolling into the drain pipe and drowning. I also wish to say that if anything here prophesied sounds a bit improbable, it is quite possible that I made a mistake in my calculations.

Edgar Smith will become a noted engineer on the New Haven and Hartford Line. He will lose his job when he refuses to wait the train for the President's daughter. Seeking adventure he will travel to Russia where he will spend the rest of his days manufacturing bombs for the Russians. He will live to grow a long white beard.

Beverly Gordon will travel abroad extensively. She will hike over all Europe and become famous as the only woman to do so. Tiring of her bothersome notoriety she will return home and settle down to a life of peace and quiet. Years later, however, the urge will come to her to repeat this feat. This attempt will prove almost fatal, for, while hiking thru France, she will nearly perish of thirst as she is trying to explain to a Frenchman that she would like a drink of water.

Alice Grattan will become a missionary. She will devote her life to teaching French to Chinese. The Chinese, doubting the necessity of learning French, will demand justification and she will satisfactorily convince them of its advantage.

Mary Kaelin will become superintendent of one of the largest hospitals in Europe. She will later marry an undertaker for business purposes—to bury her mistakes.

Florence Pugsley will develop into a great cross-country runner.

THE SNUFF BOX

She will be the first woman to enter International Cross Country Run, and will manage to stagger in first. She will make a fortune endorsing advertisements of Allen's Foot Ease and Blue Jay Corn Plaster.

Nelson Dickinson will become a newspaper man. For awhile he will run a column of "Advice to the Lovelorn," a subject on which he is an acknowledged authority. Later—thru disappointment in love he will become chief columnist of "The Tattletale" and thru his column "The Eavesdropper" will excel Walter Winchell in the art of revelation. Altho he will always be a favorite with women, he will evade their pursuits remaining a perennial bachelor, rivalling Sam Johnson in his favorite pastime of drinking oceans of tea and giving adverse criticism.

Constance Terry will graduate from St. Lawrence with high honors winning every degree awarded by this Institution. After gaining her diploma, she will organize a Correspondence Course in drawing but will finally become insane while sketching "Mickie Mouse." She will end her days in the asylum.

Bertha Zanieski will become the world's champion flag pole sitter, winning enough medals to furnish sufficient metal for the manufacture of one hundred Ford cars. During her attempt to sit on the flag pole in front of S. H. S., she will wear all her medals and the weight will break her back. Crippled by the accident she will be forced to give up her lofty pursuits.

Jean McDermott will become a special feature writer on the Park Avenue Review contributing articles in her native column entitled "Burr and Thistle." She will come to a sad end, however, being crushed to death in a mob at a bargain sale.

Lloyd Dickerson will become Riverhead's first radio announcer, where he will be able to pun to his heart's content. When television is more extensively used, however, he will see the reaction of his audience to his feeble attempts at humor. Fearing for his life, therefore, he will resign his position to become a reporter on that prominent daily paper, The Long Island Traveler.

Agnes Horton will obtain a position as a guide on a sightseeing bus in Washington. King Ignatz the twenty-fourth will hear of her excellent record here and will extend to her an invitation to become the official royal radio announcer. She will be affectionately known as "Iggie's little Aggie."

Anne Thompson will become one of the world's leading scientists, famous in branches of Chemistry and Physics. Her greatest achievement will be the invention of a non-breakable test tube. She will donate the money gained in this enterprise to S. H. S.

Dorothy Howell will join a vaudeville circuit and create quite a sensation as a "blues" singer. Her popularity will rival Kate Smith's until her heart is captured by a Western ranchman. Soon after settling down on his ranch she will become fascinated by the science of hog calling and will become the champion caller of the West.

THE SNUFF BOX

Irma Wells will make a name for herself as a swimmer. She will scorn to swim the English Channel because of the commonplaceness of it and will turn to the art of Terpsichore. Through her repeated successes she will finally become sole rival to Pavlova, achieving international fame.

Joe Gadomski will become editor of "True Story" magazine and will make a barrel of money before the truth of these vivid tales is discovered.

Willma Davids will become a proficient coffee drinker. She will win innumerable contests, but will one sad day forget to remove her spoon from her cup and will put out an eye. Thus, her career will end in disaster.

Sophie Stepnoski will become a famous aviatrix. She will break records as easily as the average woman breaks eggs. After gaining world fame by breaking the world's altitude and endurance records for men she will come to grief when her plane crashes into a shooting star.

Fillmore Peavey will become a famous gentleman jockey. He will win the Kentucky Derby and will be a member of the United States polo team in the International matches. On a trip to France, he will ride in the Steeplechase and, forgetting that the horse is French, will try to give him orders. Misunderstanding his orders, the horse will deposit him in a water jump where he will narrowly escape drowning.

Louise Orłowski will be the first woman ever to pitch for a Big League Baseball team. The Yankees will trade Babe Ruth to the Giants for her, and her salary will surpass that of the President of the United States. When she is just at the height of her fame she will trip getting out of a taxi cab and break her neck. All the baseball world will mourn her end.

Julia Czaja will make her mark in the world of classic literature by writing a most complete and original volume on the "Genealogy of Aeneas."

Terry Jennings will rise to fame as a movie star. His name will be synonymous with that of John Gilbert. He will play opposite Greta Garbo in several pictures and become noted as the only man who really knows Greta Garbo.

I have heard many prophecies concerning my future, but all the mathematical calculations involved in this prophecy have so taxed my brain that I am too tired to probe into my future. Personally, just now I feel that I shall die alone, friendless and uncomforted after this terrible exhibition.

L. E. S. '33.

ADVICE TO THE JUNIORS

We, the Seniors, having finally reached the goal for which we have been steadily working for four years, now wish to impart this sage and helpful advice to the class commonly known as Juniors, in order that they might attain, to some lesser degree, our undisputed perfection.

John Albertis, if you wish to be a successful Senior, you must realize that studying plays a much more important part in school than does mingling with the fairer sex. Therefore, Johnny, we deem it advisable for you to ignore the Junior girls and to concentrate on work.

Betty Allen, our deepest sympathy is extended to you in what we know is one of your chief sorrows—that there are no more branches of athletics in which you may participate. But we must say we admire the way you maintain your high standard both in your studies and in extra-curricular activities.

Clyde, we marvel at your sudden interest in our National Capital, and hope this interest may encourage you to improve your school work in order that you may visit there next spring with the Seniors. Be on guard, tho, Clyde. There are others among your classmates who are as interested as you.

Edna, as president of the Senior Class we think you should acquire a little more dignity in order to exert a superior influence over those in your class. Altho your scholastic standing is thus far above reproach, we fear that your interest in the water will be injurious to your studies.

Betty, may we remind you that regents credits are not given for agricultural studies. So it would benefit you not to get too interested in the subject. We feel that if you bear this in mind, you will become an ideal Senior.

Oose, why not assert yourself a little more? There's certainly no reason why you should choose to remain in the background after the success you've attained both in athletics and in your classes. Keep up the nice work!

Kathryn, we suggest that you hire a private secretary to carry on your extensive correspondence. We believe, Kate, your marks might improve considerably if your subscription to the "Rural New Yorker" would soon expire.

Edwin Lucey, a little more regular attendance at school and less active co-operation in the Symetry Club would assist you in living up to the ideals of a perfect Senior.

Walter MacNish, in case you aren't already acquainted with the fact that High School subjects aren't taught at the Academy, may we thus inform you politely of the fact? Therefore, we can't see how your frequent trips there will help you to graduate.

Mary Moffat, your extremely unladylike actions, altho tolerated in the lower classes, simply do not fit in with the characteristics of a Senior. You'd better strive for more sophistication, Mary.

THE SNUFF BOX

Faye Goldsmith, if you'd display the same inclination towards school work as you do toward school dances, the effects would be admirable. Just remember, Faye, your handsome beau won't be at school next year, so you'll be able to concentrate much better on your studies.

William Grattan, just for once we'd like to see you act in a boisterous manner. But personally, we think it's practically impossible. Has it ever occurred to you, Bill, that there are other things in life besides work and studying?

Kathleen, that hilarious giggle of yours simply must be abolished before you enter the role of a Senior. Perhaps if you'd assume a little of the dignity of your cousin and fellow-classmate, you might appear more like a worthy Senior.

Sara and Shirley, your ability to maintain silence is astounding to us and we wonder how you do it. But as Seniors, girls, you really must be more independent and self-assertative.

Gerald Fleet, your faults are so varied and numerous that it is difficult for us to know where to start advising you. Perhaps, tho, if we just remind you that the Freshmen girls are too young for you, you may get wise to your other faults yourself and apply means of correction.

Laura, a little less day-dreaming on your part would assist you greatly in becoming a successful Senior. Then, too, Kramer, we want to remind you that diplomas are not granted on credits earned in athletics.

Pean, next year as a Senior you'll have to quit causing such havoc in the ranks of the High School boys. Such actions as these have never yet been displayed by a Senior and we hope you may remedy these faults by next year.

Mae Ennis, in order to promote more prosperity in school next year, we think you should remind your gentlemen friends that school is no social gathering. You, Mae, should do your part by not encouraging them to visit you while you are in attendance here.

Winston, we all realize that "music hath charms," but why do you attempt to shake us from the conviction by continually playing your accordian? After all, your musical ability will not gain a diploma for you so why not study a little?

Dan, we hardly think it is necessary for you to make so many nightly excursions to Cutchogue. As for those blushes, they are absolutely taboo as one of the requisites of a member of the Senior Class.

Arty, we realize that next year school will mean continual lonesomeness for you because of the absence of a certain lady. Cheer up, Art, there are always vacations and meanwhile you may devote all your time to studying.

John Grattan, we notice that you've already acquired the habit characteristic to the Senior boys—frequent visits to Riverhead, in that case, Johnny, we'll add only this—don't let your pleasure interfere with school.

Bill Kollmer, we fear that your interest in the art of Terpsichore may lead to disastrous results in regard to your work in school. Remem-

THE SNUFF BOX

ber, Bill, there is a serious side in life as well as the side upon which you are continually looking.

Eddie, when you've reached the grade of Senior, you really must stop arguing with the teachers. After all, Eddie, they are right once in a while. So don't try to rob them of their undisputed glory.

Eugene, your extraordinary talent for getting into all sorts of mischief will eventually lead you into serious trouble unless you soon turn over a new leaf. Try then, Gene, to improve your conduct before September.

Helen Stepnoski, you seem to be following in your sister's footsteps by assuming that mask of reserve and dignity. But we know, Helen, that you are as cheery as she and that you will be a perfect Senior.

Florita, our acquaintance with you has been short but we've been observing you closely and have easily discerned your few and trivial imperfections. Just a word, Florita, pay more attention to the subjects taught—not the teacher.

Russell, will you ever realize that repeated pranks do not meet with appreciative response from the faculty? Then too, don't you know that constant repetition of subjects will mean indefinite postponement of graduation. Even casual concentration might be helpful.

Joe, we must admit that your persistence in all things is actually remarkable. Our recommendation, however, would include a little more attention to virile pursuits, childish giggles are not suggestive of Senior dignity.

Martha, altho you may find infinite pleasure in making another blush, remember that the victim does not derive the same satisfaction. Such heartlessness is quite unbecoming to a member of the Senior group.

Bob Moore, we think that after your long sojourn in high school, you should, by this time, have realized that your carefully prepared reports from the daily papers simply don't rate. And by the way, Bob, don't you think the music department might fare just as well without your guidance.

Max Lesch, we admire your desire for knowledge, shown by your innumerable questions but we think you should try to make your queries more intelligent. Next year you might also apply the same effort to the answers as well.

Mildred, don't you know that studies were not intended to supplement extra-curricular activities? We are greatly relieved, however, to have found out at last the reason for your repeated absences. Do accept our best wishes!

Bunny, in order to gain your credits for graduation, we advise you to be in more regular attendance at school. Or are you taking home study courses? And another thing, when you do honor us with your presence, you might let your mind be in keeping with its environment. As a possible cure for your engagement in the well-known art of day-dreaming, we suggest a little concentration on Geometry.

Richard, we advise you to use your "pony" less and your head more,

THE SNUFF BOX

The ultimate result will be a softening of the brain. Break the habit now before it is too late!

Julius, altho you consider yourself poet laureate of the Junior class, we advise you to turn to more elevating themes. Then too, your untimely attempts at humor in the history class are not readily appreciated.

As concluding general counsel, dear Juniors, may we suggest more class organization and loyalty with less autocratic rule from the "Amazons." Boys, assert yourselves, and assume your rightful powers. Cast aside your pranks for more appropriate serious Senior participations, for we are more than certain that a strict adherence to the afore-mentioned recommendation can result in nothing other than immediate success.

THE PEDESTRIAN'S SPEECH

(With apologies to Cicero)

How long, O speed demons, will you abuse our patience? How long will your speeding autos elude us? To what end will you use those unbridled autos of yours? Are you not moved by the "cops" in the city, the laws of common safety, or the dangers of hitting telegraph poles? Do you not know your "cut-outs" to be open and your brakes not so constructed as to stop at a moment's notice? Do you not think, while driving so fast, that you are a public nuisance?

Oh the times, Oh the customs! The people know this yet they allow it. They allow it. Indeed they sometimes climb sidewalks and try to mar public buildings. We, however, brave men, seem to do enough, if we avoid machines while crossing streets. You motorists, having a complete lack of judgment as to how fast you should drive, ought to have your licenses revoked. We have the decree of the public against you, speedsters, and violent and severe it is. The laws are not lacking but the people are lacking.

L. E. S. '33.

WHO?

Who walked away with the Freshmen's punch
We're anxious to learn, and why?
Who took the punch from their party
And made the Freshies cry?

Who charged the Southold battery
And got the wires mixed
Until the thing was all run down
And could nevermore be fixed?

Who was it that one time sat down
Upon a pool of water
Oh me, oh my, now could it be
Some gentleman's loving daughter?

Who is it who, when Martha's near
Proceeds to lose his head
And mutters senseless lovewords
'Till his face is very red?

Who flits among the brushes
Of lakes and swamps and springs
And catches snakes and fishes
And other smelly things?

Who is it who stands six feet four
And is good in every sport
On the running track and diamond
Or in the basketball court?

Who is it who delights to sit
With any he or she
And totally drowns his worries
With gobs and gobs of tea?

Who is the guy who wanders
Into some forlorn place
And smokes a lot of cigarettes
From his dented cigarette case?

Who is it who delights to watch
The U. S. Fleet come in
And talks to the Irish sailors
Those glorious sons of sin?

THE SNUFF BOX

Who is it they call "Milkpail"
That's what I'd like to know
Who goes out with a Riverhead girl
(The one who isn't slow)?

Who is it who likes to dance
With hops and graceful skips
Especially when she's wearing
One of her light pink slips?

Who is it caused a deal of fuss
One day in study hall
And made the professor doubly cuss
Over the flight of a bouncing ball?

What is the "Magic Carpet"
Who makes the darn thing run
Who praises its better virtues
To each and every one?

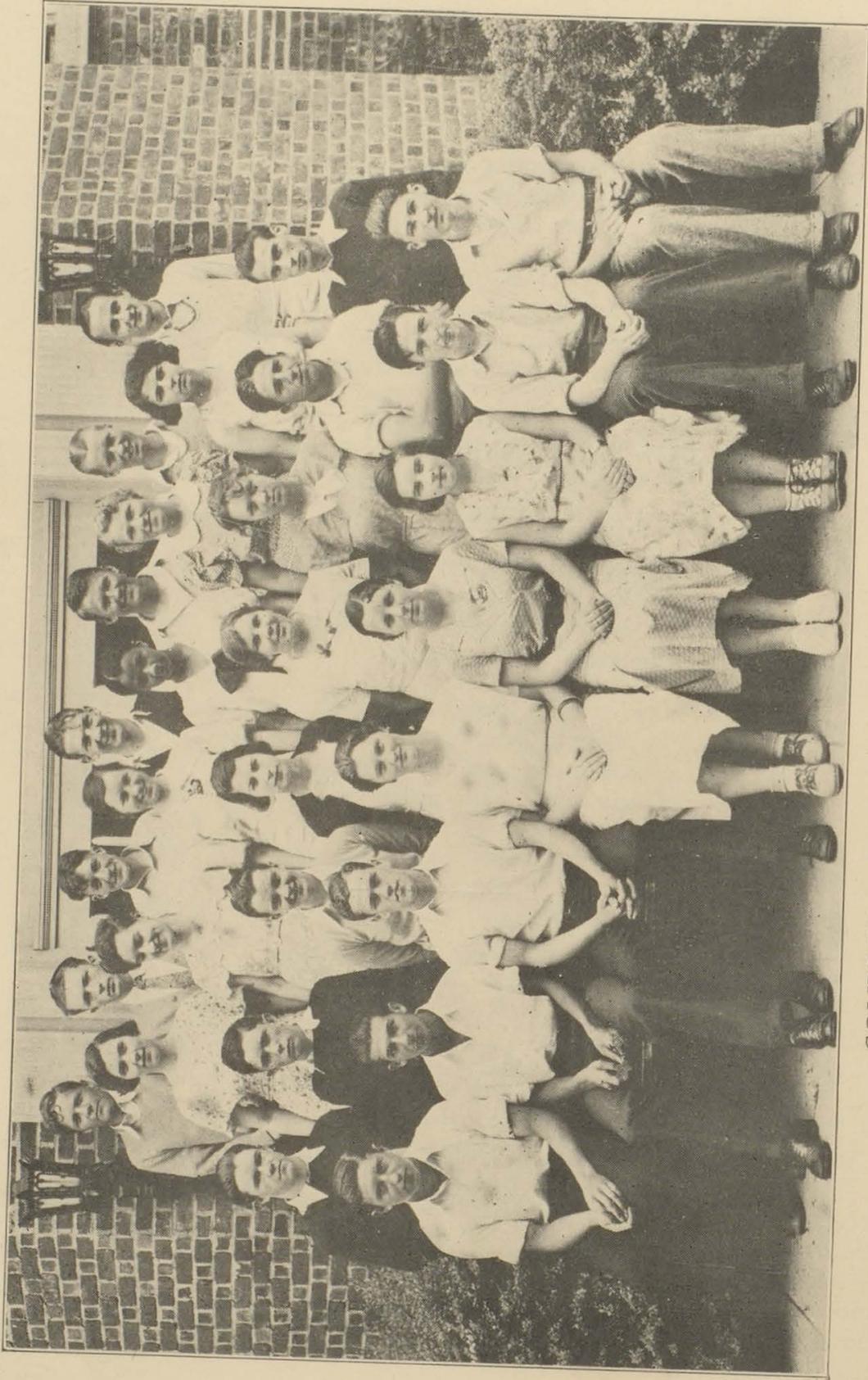
Who wrote that naughty letter
To Rita of Riverhead
And when "Dickie" heard about it
What was it that he said?

Who entertains her boy friend
For a little hour or so
And then says very firmly
"Really, now, you must go"?

J. Z. '34.

S. H. S. SONGS

Lonesome Cowboy	Julius Zebroski
Night and Day	Latin Classes
Stormy Weather	French I Class
A Sentimental Gentleman from Georgia	Woodrow Jacobs
Can't Remember	Freshman Slogan
I Got Rhythm	Bob Moore
You'll Never Get Up to Heaven That Way	Phil Peavey
Going, Going, Gone	Freshman Punch
When the Spring is In the Air	Study Hall
How Do You Do It?	Geometry Students
Satin's Little Lamb	Eddie Lucey
Contented	Eugene Gagen
All American Girl	"Bev" Gordon



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL JUNIOR CLASS

Junior



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Our Freshman greenness has worn off
We've also had our taste at Soph.

As jolly Juniors we'll soon be led
To the Senior Castle just ahead.

Edna holds the president's mace
While Betty occupies second place.

Pauline is our Secretary
Jack collects our coin and berry.

We have some choice ones in our group
Who make our class a gallant troupe.

"Oose" is our expert of the sports
On the diamond, track or courts

Jack, Johnny and Bill have always done
Very good work when on the run

To Arty we must take off our hat
For being handy with his trusty bat.

Our girls, by showing their skill and pep
Have acquired themselves a basketball rep.

Martha, Laura and Betty too
Have often helped the team pull through

Peau has also done her share
In giving the other teams a scare

THE SNUFF BOX

She is our artist, trim and neat
Her piano playing is very sweet.

Laura can play a sax, by gum
Betty Allen can handle a drum

William Grattan is very wise
He's really Socrates in disguise.

With all these cards we certainly are
Well equipped with skill and star.

We're making money for our Easter trip
By selling candy at a nickel a strip

We'll also have our Junior dance
Chock full of money, fun and romance.

We have many studes in our class today
And that's how we hope they will always stay

For the more we have who do their share
The better the class's work will fare.

This year as Juniors our record is good
We've done the best work that we could.

Next year as Seniors we hope to beat
Our present record on Knowledge Street

So, leaving our Junior year with regret
We form into Seniors, determined and set.

Mr. Dart: What is density?

Bob M.: I can't exactly define it, but I can give you a good illustration of it.

Mr. Dart: The illustration you have already given is excellent. Be seated.

Miss Miller: What were those who worked under the Feudal System called?

Freshman: Feuds.

REPLY TO THE SENIORS

Worthy (?) Seniors:

The time, which we have so long anticipated, has arrived and we, though standing in full recognition of your questionable virtues, prepare, with the greatest satisfaction, to disclose a few of your shortcomings, which (and it is quite apparent) will prove detrimental to your chances, whatever they may be, for achieving success.

Therefore, we hope, dear Seniors, that this attempt to save you from yourselves will be received in the spirit in which it is given.

Ann, the depression hasn't in any way diminished your vocabulary. Would it be possible for you to permit someone else to get a word in edge-wise, now and then? We do appreciate, however, your noble efforts in keeping the class together.

Bev, if you had applied the same energy to your lessons as you do to getting men, you couldn't help being a star pupil. We hate to disillusion you but really life isn't just one "rip" ping good time.

Nelson, there is a saying "silence is golden" but we fear you are decidedly off the gold standard. Did you ever stop to consider that perhaps someone else might know something? Why the superior attitude, Nelson? After all, there's nothing exclusive in tea drinking.

Jean, you seem to have acquired a certain "art" which keeps you aloof from your classmates. Why don't you associate with us more and at least get acquainted? We're really not such a bad lot.

Joe, don't be so easy-going. People walk all over you and you take it with a grin, (and oh, what a grin!) Stand up for your rights; everyone is entitled to his own assertions.

Wilma, we think it unfitting for a so-called dignified senior to flirt so much. You do roll a wicked optic, Wilma, but it would be to your advantage to roll it over your text books instead of those unsympathetic males.

Dot, wake up and stop day-dreaming. You know there really are men this side of Riverhead even though you have quite a "case" up there.

"Irm," we hate to mix in your "family affairs" but we have a suspicion that one of them is a "bud" ding romance. As for your correspondence with the teachers—we consider that highly improper.

Connie, what is the big attraction at St. Lawrence? You know it is quite a distance for a letter to travel—even though it is a special delivery. We think you might find a place nearer the great metropolis and save the postage.

Really, Alice, it seems to us that you concentrate entirely too much on rival school activities. Don't you think, as a senior, you might set a better example and give Southold a break?

Mary, we have to hand it to you, you certainly have maintained an

THE SNUFF BOX

enviable record, but we must say a little more noise on your part would have proved highly beneficial to the class.

Sophie and Agnes, don't you realize silence isn't the only factor which perfects a senior? Isn't it about time you asserted your ideas and showed us just what you are capable of doing?

Of course, Edgar, it must be an honor to be a charter member of the "Symetry Club" but you needn't let that lead you to think you are "tough." Be yourself, "Smitty," and we will like you better.

Terry, we hear that you are rather fond of that traffic light in Cutchogue. Perhaps that accounts for your frequent absences from school. We advise you, Ted, to moderate that giggle of yours before entering St. Lawrence.

Fill, we're getting bored with your self-esteem and brilliant replies. Remember the teachers are right once in awhile, and didn't someone once say, "Silence is sometimes more eloquent than speech"?

Julia, you have rendered us speechless with your wisdom. Keep up your excellent record and we are sure that you will find success at your command.

Louise, hasn't it occurred to you that the Eastport ducks aren't the only things living in Suffolk County? We do believe, too, that perhaps signs are posted for a definite purpose, don't you?

Loretta, you have only to continue in your diligent manner and you will discover that life holds many victories for you. We do advise, however, that you keep all snapshots confined in an album.

Pugs, we've been hearing about a certain Chevrolet, which travels the New Suffolk highway quite frequently. It surely couldn't be the "Baker"! You must emerge from your dreamy state, Florence, for there's work to be done.

Bertha, you must learn to agree with a few people some of the time, and it certainly isn't fitting for you to display such outbursts of temper. We advise also that you relinquish your attempts at humor which have so often proved disastrous.

Lloyd, are all those trips to Riverhead necessary? Perhaps that's the reason why you have to spend so much time improving the appearance and working condition of your limousine. Don't forget, Lloyd, "absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Thus, dear Seniors, have we mirrored a few of your more evident imperfections in the hopes that our sage disclosures and recommendations will be scrupulously heeded, for we are fully confident that the suggested alterations will mean your ultimate success.

THE SNUFF BOX

EXCHANGES

AS WE SEE THEM

"The Wadleigh Owl"—Wadleigh High School, N. Y.

Your publication is an exceptional one. You are to be congratulated on your very excellent literary and art departments—We do envy you.

"The Recorder"—Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Nothing that could be of interest to high school students is omitted from this issue. We enjoyed especially the cleverly written Miss Peppy's diary.

AS THEY SEE US

"The Snuff Box"

Not only the Seniors are honored in this June issue of "The Snuff Box." We wish to commend the writer of the Sophomore history poem and the energetic advertising department.

"The High School Recorder"
Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

"The Snuff Box"

My! How queer it must be to graduate in a class of only thirteen! You Southolders are having quite an experience. We shower our blessing on you for your jokes. We almost despaired of finding any—perhaps it's the depression.

"The Owl"—Wadleigh, N. Y.

WE WONDER WHY

William G. takes life so seriously?
Edgar always has a supply of life savers?
Pugs indulges in satchel-snatching?
The Lee House meals weren't properly appreciated?
Miss Whalen makes Lloyd take time out in history class?
Nelson is so interested in far-eastern trade?
Carol C. and Margaret M. can't get to school on time?
Bev. can't linger for after school activities?
Mary Moffat is partial to polka dots?
Bob Moore is fond of music?
Fill's excuses aren't more effective?
Wilma ignores (?) her next door neighbor?
Terry's household duties are so urgent?
Max, Winston, and Julius don't broadcast?



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE NOTES

President	John Ott
Vice President	Carol Cosden
Secretary	Thomas Murtagh
Treasurer	Lewis Davison

The opening of school in the fall found pupils walking blithely into their second year of high school, rejoicing that they had more or less successfully passed their Freshman subjects. They avidly turned to their books, to athletics, and to other school activities.

Basketball had many candidates from the Sophomore class. Lucy Stepnoski, Carol Cosden, and Tom Murtagh made the teams; Tom also plays on the baseball team. John Conrad gets 'em out at first with precision. Howard Wyche was unbeaten in any sprint this year, and regularly contributed his fifteen points to the team's score at each meet. Charles Grigonis and Frank Stankewicz were also members of the track team.

Ralph Hawkins and Frank Stankewicz are trying out for the managership of baseball; Charles Grigonis is likewise working for the same position in track.

Musically, the class is strong, that is, if numbers in the band and orchestra means anything. Band and orchestra members are: Frank Stankewicz, Kenneth Tuthill, and Bernard Czaja.

The Sophomores, in their well-rounded number of activities, did not forget the social side of life. In February a party was held in the auditorium. A few uninvited guests arrived, but although they were unamiable to the success of our party, we were not to be bothered by their actions and so the party went on gayly.

As school draws to a close, we look forward with a renewed interest to our Junior year, and feel that it will be still more profitable and pleasant than those that are behind us in our life here at Southold High School.

THE SNUFF BOX

SOPHOMORES

"Oh, Sophomores, come rally round
Get fast, get hot, get witty
Bring on a snappy story, or
Grind out a decent ditty."

John Ott stopped chewing at his nails
To growl, "Who says I must?"
Margaret Murtagh heard my plea
And right away got fussed.

Said Anna, doing facial French,
"No bright ideas here, thanks."
Don never heard a word I said
He was so full of pranks.

I've sought the class out one by one,
And begged them for a sonnet
But all I have is one blank pad
Without a pen scratch on it.

Why didn't you do startling things
Cut some outstanding capers?
Commit a murder in the gym,
Or steal the Regents' Papers?

Then we could fill the Snuff Box full
With records dark and grim
The circulation would increase
The cash come pouring in.

But as it is, your humdrum days
Are scarcely worth a mention
And the poor scribe who writes them up
Must resort to invention.

The scribe, with her hyena laugh
Now pauses in dismay
If it must be amusing, she
Can think of naught to say.

So we'll go down in history
As just dumb Dicks and Doras
An awful contrast to the wise
And great who've gone before us.

THE SNUFF BOX

NOW AND THEN

Who recalls the days of yore
Years and years and years before
Architects' and builders' tools
Made these high phalutin' schools
When all the grades from one to eight
And high school too would congregate
Within these walls of brick and wood
To do ourselves a little good?
The subjects taught in a certain way
Resembled those they teach today
And teachers too are much the same
Always crabby and ready to blame
All the foolish things they did
On some unsuspecting kid.
But there'll be no change of heart
As long as nature plays a part
The youth will violate the laws
And still be martyrs to the cause.
Alas, there is a change or two
From the days when me and you
Walked each day a mile or so
Through the rain and sleet and snow
Arriving here wet to the skin
In time to sing a chapel hymn.
Of boys and girls, a score and ten,
That's all there were in high school then,
Came from all the near by towns
To work and earn their caps and gowns.
But these kids had no motor cars
Instead they rode the handle-bars
Of some one else who had a bike
Or if that failed, they'd have to hike.
A favored few from Peconic
Fell upon another trick—
They got themselves a horse instead
And parked him in the old church shed
Then they'd have to jump the hay
Where "Buzzer" had a right of way.
Remember how it was down stairs
Where Patrick May discharged his cases?
And how the boys would all delight
To go down there and pick a fight

THE SNUFF BOX

And have him chase us with a stick?
And he could give a mighty lick
No mistake about it, too
For I have seen some black and blue
And some of us have bled a bit
Where Mr. May had scored a hit.
Remember where we used to drink?
Wonder what the kids would think
If now they all would have to go
Down to the lab for H₂O
For there is where the old pump stood
Upon a platform built of wood
The kids would gather in a line
And each one stand and wait his time.
No paper cups, no modern thing
But just a dipper on a string
Tied securely to the snout
So none of us could take it out.
But that today would never do
Except for such as me and you
Who never had the modern thrills
To spur us on and swell the bills.
We have no room to here relate
The many things of nineteen eight.
All things differed then somehow
From what we find around us now.
To modern youth those things seem bad
But then 'twas all and best we had
None of us could e'er be sore
'Cause all the rest had nothing more.
We started life on an even plane
With all the other youthful swain
We got along and had our fun
And thought it was a good job done.
But there are some of us today
Who have an awful lot to say
About the ways and things uncouth
Which we see in modern youth.
Let's check up ere we condemn
All the things we see in them.
Remember too they must survive
In a world that's much alive
And to compete successfully
They'll need the new machinery

THE SNUFF BOX

We can't send the kids today
Out with tools of yesterday
And have them win the driver's seat
From those with whom they must compete.
When Pershing went to France for us
Did he take a blunderbus
Or a bag of salt with him
To bring the modern German in?
The answer I will leave with you.
Take off the old, put on the new
That's what we must keep in mind
Instead of lagging on behind.

H. E. G.

JOKES

Miss Whalen: What part did the United States play in the war?
Lloyd: It played the "Star Spangled Banner."

Miss Benedict: Where is the greater part of Europe?
Terry: In New York.

Nelson: What made the tower of Pisa lean?
Phil: There was a famine in the land.

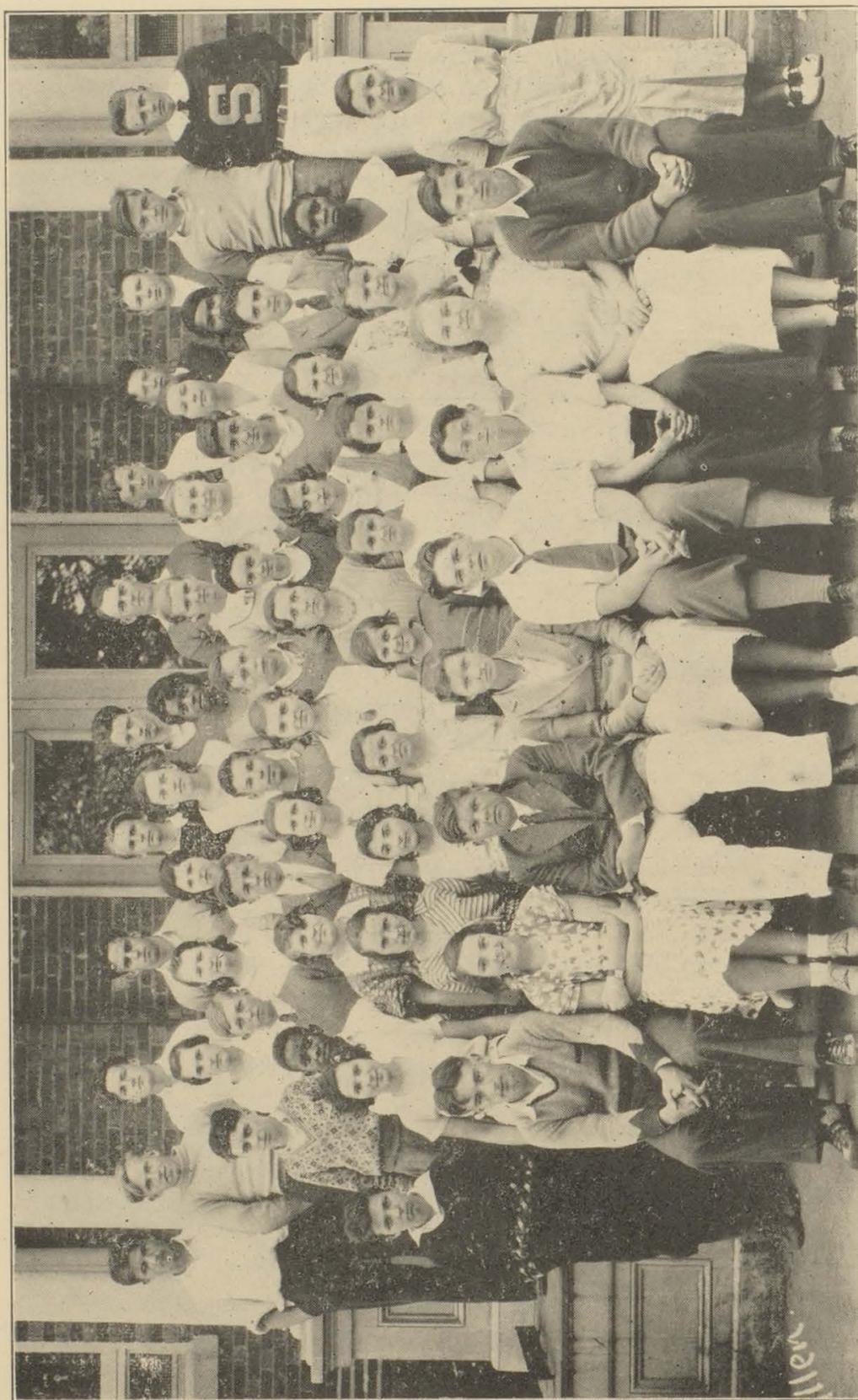
Davy: What does a bat do in winter?
Arty: It splits if you don't oil it.

Miss Malone: What is the objective of "he"?
Clyde: "She."

Mr. Dart: When water becomes ice what's the biggest change that takes place?
Clyde: In the price.

Miss Whalen: What do you think of the League of Nations?
Irma: Aw, it's no good. I can just sing about "My Country 'Tis of Thee," imagine me singin' "My Countries, 'Twas of Those."

Nelson: Whatcha doin'?
Fill: Writing a poem.
Nelson: Yeh? What's the subject matter?
Fill: It doesn't.



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMEN

An unusually large Freshman class made its initial high school enrollment last September. Disregarding the procrastinating customs of previous classes, we held a class meeting early in November and elected the following officers:

President	Clement Thompson
Vice President	Lester Albertson
Secretary	Carolyn Wells
Treasurer	Ruth Jennings

Going to the other extreme, however, we selected our pins at almost the latest possible Freshman date—but, in our opinion, they were well worth the delay.

On February 7 we held our one and only party of the year. This social event might have been a huge success, had it not been for the taking ways of some over-kind upperclassmen who relieved us of the liquid refreshments. Of course, our customary generosity was extended into later forgiveness for this would-be prank.

As yet, our contributions have been nothing startling, but then, with due apologies, are we so different from preceding Freshman classes? We are spurred on, however, by the confidence in our own abilities, with the hope that our Sophomore year will satisfy our present hopeful expectations.

Edgar: Gee, that last piece I played sure does haunt me.
George A.: Why not? You've murdered it haven't you?

Mr. Dart: Every day we breathe oxygen. What do we breathe at nite?
Ruth O.: Nitrogen.

Bev.: I think nothing of a man who hasn't something tender about him.
Anne: Yeah, legal tender.

Eddie L.: I once loved a girl who made a fool of me.
Arty: What a lasting impression some girls make.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The Eighth Grade elected the following officers at a meeting held for that purpose early this year:

President	Alicia Vail
Vice President	Sophie Stepnoski
Secretary	Nellie Zukas
Treasurer	Martha Joost

The honor members of Grade Eight were selected, and the following program was made up for the fourth annual Commencement:

Selection by S. H. S. Band	
Class Song	
Invocation	
Salutatory	Alicia Vail
Class History	Felix Jarusiewicz
Essay—Selected	
Music	
Class Prophecy	Dorothy Redden
Essay—Selected	
Class Will	Elizabeth Terry
Essay—Selected	
Music	
Advice to Seventh Grade	Terry Overton
Reply to Eighth Grade	Norman Bergen
Essay—Selected	
Valedictory	Elizabeth Wells
Presentation of Diplomas	Prin. L. A. Blodgett
Class Song	
Selection by S. H. S. Band	

POSTER CONTEST

Again the American Legion Auxiliary sponsored a poppy poster contest of which Elizabeth Wells was the winner. It may be remembered that hers was one of those chosen as most representative of its subject last year. After being displayed in the store windows here, it was sent to Riverhead, where the County Contest will take place. Prizes will be awarded the winners.

Martin Joost represented Southold at the first preliminary contest at Greenport High School on May nineteenth. Three tests were given before Martin was finally defeated. The County Contest was held in Riverhead on June second.

JUNIOR BASEBALL

When it was announced that two games of baseball were scheduled with the Orient grade school and possibly two games against Aquebogue school, "Goldie" took some time from the High School team and with the help of Joe Gradowski, who acted as Captain of the seventh and eighth grade team, conducted some practices.

On May 24 we went to Orient for the first game and came home victorious. The score was 13-2. The line-up was as follows:

E. Conrad, pitcher
J. Gradowski, catcher
O. Petty, first base
C. Shriefer, second base
A. Ostroski, short stop
F. Jarusiewicz, third base
L. Sanford, left field
S. Rutkowski, left field
H. Stankewicz, center field
L. Morris, right field
R. Jernick, right field

It would be difficult to pick out any outstanding player in this game for all of the boys had their war clubs working well.

Southold got off to a flying start by gathering six runs in the first inning. Orient did not once threaten this lead nor become dangerous, and the boys did not have to extend themselves.

Ernie Conrad had the opponents eating out of his hand, and only when he purposely eased up did Orient score.

When Orient comes to Southold for a return game, it is likely that "Goldie" will use mostly the smaller and younger boys from the fifth and sixth grades in order that as many as possible may take part in these contests.

JUNIOR TRACK

This was the first season that track was a regularly organized sport for the boys under fifteen.

Joe Gradowski was appointed Captain of the Junior team, and he marshalled the following boys to compete along with the varsity team: Danny and Terry Overton, Clem Thompson, Bill Peavey, Bung Booth, Clarence Morris, John Papurca, and Walter Zebroski.

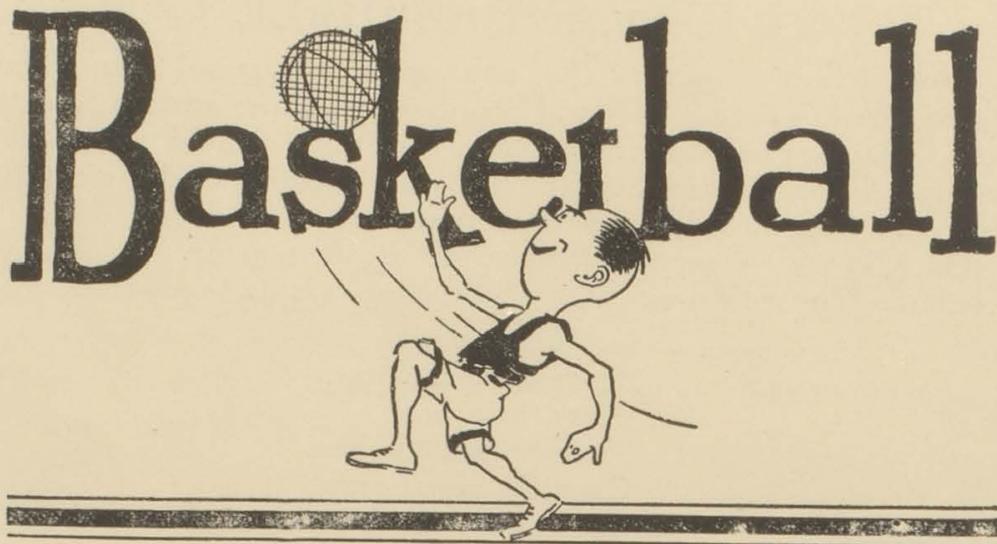
Junior events were as follows:

60-yard, dash, age limit under 13
100-yard, dash, age limit under 15

The Juniors competed at Riverhead and at the County meet at Patchogue.

Bung Booth placed fourth in the 60-yard dash at Patchogue, scoring a point for the team. He is awarded a junior track letter for this effort.

Basketball



When Coach Goldsmith issued a call for Basketball candidates, practically every man in High School who was eligible reported, which showed that the interest in the sport was as keen as ever.

Almost from the first "Goldie" realized that the team would be made up of comparatively small men and that it would be further handicapped by the lack of a tall, experienced center—a position which in years past had been exceptionally well filled by men like "Hummer" Prince, Lyle Meredith, "Farmer" Orłowski and "Dophie" Rysko.

As a nucleus around which to start building, Zebroski and Dickerson were the only regulars left from last year, and when the final cut in the squad was made we had Zebroski and Dickerson as regular forwards; Kollmer, center; and Ostroski, Moore, Charnews, Akscin, Albertus and Murtagh candidates for the guard positions.

Kollmer, who played his first season as center, had a very difficult task, that of filling the position which had always been the strongest of the teams in the past. Although lacking in experience and height, "Bill" always gave his best, and until he broke his wrist in mid-season, did a creditable job.

Although Zebroski and Dickerson were at the forward positions, Kollmer at center and Moore and Akscin at guards for most of the time, this line-up was in no way permanent. Many changes were made throughout the season in an effort to improve and to work in new material and give them experience for next year.

Terp and Wyche were later added to the squad to fill the position left vacant when Kollmer was injured. Both these men and Kollmer will be with us again next year and should prove very valuable men.

Although the record made by the team was not as good as in former years, the boys maintained the enviable record of good sportsmanship which Southold has always enjoyed in High School athletics. Southold

THE SNUFF BOX

has had more than her share of exceptional Basketball teams, and an occasional break in the string of very successful seasons is almost to be expected.

The first game of the season with Center Moriches resulted in a defeat for our lads. The offense of Southold was weak, while that of the opponents was exceptionally strong.

The next game with Shelter Island started slowly, and though the Scarlet warriors came back in the second half and held their own, the first half score was more than enough to defeat them.

In the third game the Southold machine "clicked" and turned in an 18-15 victory over Bridgehampton. Zebroski had a "field day" and scored 12 of Southold's 18 points.

After the long Christmas vacation we played Greenport, a Class A school, and lost. The game was interesting throughout, and might have turned out differently had the local boys not felt the effects of the long lay-off.

At Mattituck next, the boys were rewarded for their efforts in a hard-fought contest and brought home the bacon, 25-12. Zebroski again had his eye and came through with 16 points for Southold.

The game with Eastport was lost. Brown and Hawkin of the opponents, two exceptionally good shots, were responsible for Southold's defeat.

Southold took the next two games on the chin, Hampton Bays and Center Moriches respectively being the opponents.

Northport, one of the strongest teams on the Island this year, then defeated our boys. Led by Kennedy and Sanfino, the opponents were strong favorites to win by a large score, but the game was close until the fourth quarter, and proved that against the strongest teams Southold was at her best.

The second game with Shelter Island was a very exciting one even though it ended the wrong way for Southold. Dickerson played well for Southold, scoring 13 points.

In another close and exciting game, which was not decided until the final gun, Southold lost to Bridgehampton, 17-14. Ostroski in this game did some exceptional work at guard.

Next came another non-league game which Southold lost to Sag Harbor on the latter's court.

As if to redeem themselves for the defeat suffered at Sag Harbor, the lads came back strong and took Mattituck into camp to the tune of 19-13. Once again Dickerson started, scoring 14 points for Southold.

The last two games of the season were lost to Eastport and Hampton Bays. The former was a very close, hard-fought battle, while the latter found Southold trailing most of the game.

The following players earned their "S" for the season: Zebroski, Dickerson, Akscin, Kollmer, Moore, Charnews, Ostroski, Wyche, Terp,

THE SNUFF BOX

Albertus, Murtagh and Gadomski, manager.

While it would take too much space to go into detail about the work of the Second team and "scrubs," it would be decidedly unfair if we did not say that to them belong just as much credit as to the regulars. For it is they who work hard in practice against the regulars, and while they get none of the honor and glory which comes to those who play in the regular games, nevertheless give their time and efforts willingly to help build a team to represent the school. Among them will be found the stars of tomorrow's teams and their efforts will be rewarded. Among them also will be found many who can never make the grade. It is to these men we owe a great debt and no little of our success.

The season's record follows:

		S.H.S. Opponents	
Dec.	2	Center Moriches at Southhold	9 27
	9	Southold at Shelter Island	15 26
	16	Bridgehampton at Southhold	18 15
Jan.	6	Greenport at Southhold	26 41
	13	Southold at Mattituck	25 12
	20	Southold at Eastport	11 28
	27	Hampton Bays at Southhold	12 28
Feb.	3	Southold at Center Moriches	21 35
	4	Southold at Northport	16 33
	10	Shelter Island at Southhold	24 35
	17	Southold at Bridgehampton	14 17
	25	Southold at Sag Harbor	13 31
Mar.	3	Mattituck at Southhold	19 13
	10	Eastport at Southhold	17 21
	17	Southold at Hampton Bays	16 31

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

In the latter part of November, over a score and ten girls reported to Miss Benedict in response to the call for basketball recruits. This group was divided into four departments and this year for the first time into several active intra-mural teams. These girls, although knowing that their chances were small towards gaining a position on the varsity had enough spirit to continue participating merely for the joy and sport of it.

The first team lacked in its line-up: Stella Orlowski, Louise Orlowski, Mary Furey, and Elizabeth Baker of last year's team. Later, Florence Pugsley, a player of three years' experience in High School Basketball at Mattituck, joined our ranks.

The remaining regulars were: Anne Thompson, Constance Terry, Laura Kramer, our guards, who played fine defensive games the entire

THE SNUFF BOX

season and accounted for much of our success. In the offensive positions were: Martha Doroski and Elizabeth Allen.

They appeared at practice with the same old spirit and there was disclosed the possibility of a smoothly working sextet. Anne Thompson and Beverly Gordon were elected captain and manager, respectively. Both filled their positions admirably and it is with sincere regret that we see them leave at Commencement.

Coach Benedict reports that the most promising players for the future (that is from the new intra-mural teams) are: Gertrude Slaga, Inez Myers, Helen Ekster, Albina Ambroski, Ruth Jennings and Kathryn McCaffery.

Now that another school year ends we await with eagerness the coming basketball season and we intend to make a good start next fall, even though there will be several gaps to fill.

Our opening game was a league game with the strong Center Moriches team, on December 2. Although handicapped because of lack of practice and the absence of L. Orłowski, S. Orłowski, M. Furey and E. Baker, the team put up a strong fight and throughout played a fine defensive game, only to have Center Moriches victorious 19-12.

The following week we journeyed to Shelter Island where we easily triumphed over the Shelter Island girls 36-15. Pugsley led our attack with 11 field goals.

In our next contest, on the home court, we repeated the feat of the previous week, defeating Bridgehampton to the tune of 44-23. This game showed a great improvement in our passwork and again led by Pugsley's attack we had no trouble in winning.

We won the next two games, the first with Greenport 53-17, and the second with Eastport 40-24. On January 27, however, we lost our second game of the season to Hampton Bays to the score of 45-29. The team made a fine start, but during the last moments of the game slacked up and Hampton Bays piled on its score.

The next week we succumbed again to Center Moriches 28-12, and the following night to Northport, 22-16.

This losing streak was broken, when we met Shelter Island on our court, crushing them 49-13. Doroski played one of her best games and contributed a fine bit of basket shooting.

Bridgehampton again lost to us 27-23, but this game which started in a walk-away for Southold became one of the most exciting of the year, when in the last few minutes of play, Bridgehampton staged a scoring session that almost brought them victory.

The next three games were all defeats. Riverhead downed us 45-32, Sag Harbor was victorious 22-20 in a game which was anyone's until the final whistle, and Riverhead again downed us 28-22.

Before losing our final game with Hampton Bays, to the tune of 40-31, we vanquished the Eastport sextet 27-13.

THE SNUFF BOX

Taking into consideration the entire season we did not make out so well, losing 8 and winning 7. In our league, however, we lost four and won six. The season did not seem complete somehow, for Mattituck had no team and we missed the friendly rivalry which has existed so long between us.

SUMMARY

Dec.	2	Home	S. H. S.	12	Center Moriches	19
	9	Away	S. H. S.	36	Shelter Island	15
	16	Home	S. H. S.	44	Bridgehampton	23
Jan.	6	Home	S. H. S.	53	Greenport	17
	20	Away	S. H. S.	40	Eastport	24
	27	Home	S. H. S.	29	Hampton Bays	45
Feb.	3	Away	S. H. S.	12	Center Moriches	28
	10	Home	S. H. S.	49	Shelter Island	13
	17	Away	S. H. S.	27	Bridgehampton	23
	25	Away	S. H. S.	20	Pierson	22
Mar.	10	Home	S. H. S.	27	Eastport	13
	17	Away	S. H. S.	31	Hampton Bays	40
Feb.	4	Away	S. H. S.	16	Northport	22
	23	Home	S. H. S.	32	Riverhead	45
Mar.	3	Away	S. H. S.	22	Riverhead	28

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Although changes were made from time to time, the following is the grouping and personnel of the various teams throughout most of the season:

Group A

Victor Majeski
Benjamin Smolenski
Waldemar Tomaszewski
John Exter
Gordon Barning

Group B

Oliver Petty
John Shipuleski
Joe Kroleski
Frank Berry
Alec Ostroski

Group C

Terry Overton
Felix Jarusiewicz
Joe Gradowski
Ernie Conrad
Victor Vojenski

Group D

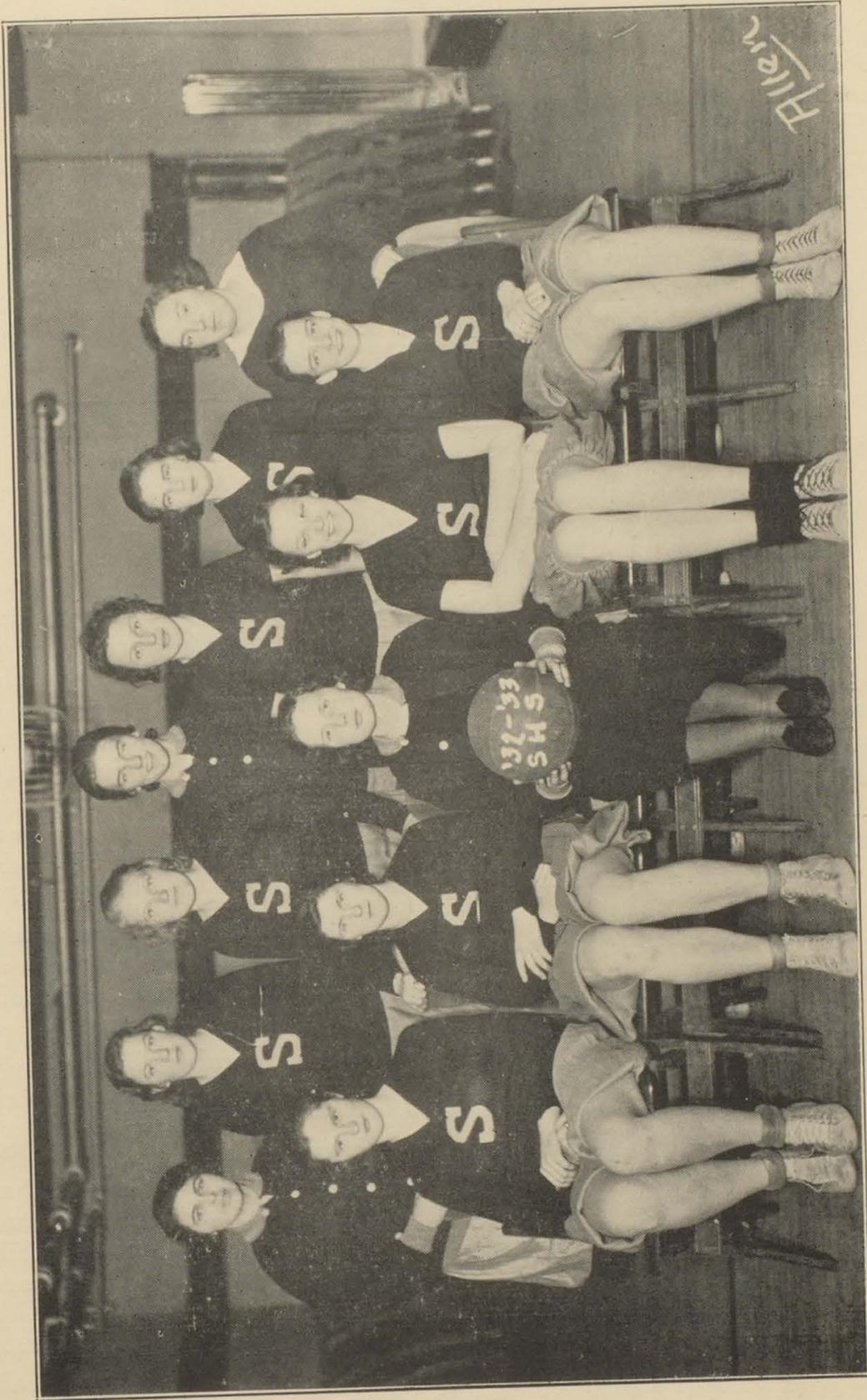
John Kroleski
Louis Sanford
Peter Ostroski
Francis Shriefer
Arthur Dickerson

Group E

Bob Sanford
Joe Ostroski
Edward Rutkowski
Peter Gaffga

Stanley Gradowski
Bung Booth
Herbert Wells
John Harris

Joe Blados



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL

JULIUS ZEBROSKI

After a somewhat disappointing season in basketball, the students were naturally interested in baseball more than ever. All except two of the previous year's championship team were back in school, and this made a very encouraging prospect for the team. Allen, the catcher, and Rysko, the first baseman, were the two who completed their school work last year. While they are undoubtedly missed, capable additions have taken their places. Conrad stepped into the first baseman's job and immediately handled himself with the poise and efficiency of a two year veteran. Dickerson took over the mitt, protector, and hard work of the catching department, performing very ably.

The infield was the same as that of the year before with the exception of Conrad at first. Artie McCaffery resumed his old territory at second base, Shipuleski took care of the shortstop position, and Zebroski guarded third base.

This infield has displayed the same rapid-fire, machine-like smoothness of the year before, only more so, because of their previous experience. Wyche was back on the mound once more with his fine assortment of curves and his customary skill. "Champ" McCaffery also came out for the pitching job and he has performed very well the times he has pitched. With a little more experience he will be ready to step into Wyche's shoes, for Wyche will retire from school in a little while. Bill Smith's left-handed slants have been missed, for he certainly was a comer before he quit school last year.

The outfield was composed of tall, nimble men. In center field we had Ostroski once more. He has been the same rangy, sure-footed ball hawk as of yore and flies that usually go for hits with ordinary center

THE SNUFF BOX

fielders have often been converted into put-outs by him. In left field was Charnews, a steady and reliable fielder. Murtagh, a newcomer, captured the right field assignment and has performed in A Number One style. The substitutes have been very efficient also, and the regulars have had to hustle to retain their jobs. Majeski, Gadomski and Moore have been the subs, with Majeski, in particular, showing great promise for the future.

This team, like many of the other Southold teams, has had a crushing offense. Very often it has garnered five runs or more in a single game, and a lead like that is bound to hearten the home pitcher and to dishearten the whole opposing team. The heaviest hitting has been done by Wyche, Charnews, Shipuleski, and Zebroski though the others have also done some baseball wrecking. The spirit of the team has been fine at all times. They have displayed an aggressive desire for victory and have consistently adhered to good sportsmanship and fair play.

The team owes much to Coach Goldsmith, who has the uncanny knack of instilling his vast knowledge of baseball into his charges. The tireless efforts of Manager Edgar Smith in keeping the baseball diamond fit, in arranging transportation and in every way doing his utmost for the team also deserves merit.

The first game of the season was with Riverhead at their home diamond. This was a non-league encounter as Riverhead is a Class A team. The game was a pitchers' battle with Southold winning 4-2 in seven innings. Zebroski got two hits out of three times up for Southold; Markoski got four for Riverhead. Coach Goldsmith sent B. McCaffery in to pitch in the fifth inning, and he did very well, fanning three batters in three innings.

Our first league game was with Bridgehampton on their home grounds. Southold batters clicked a few in this game and the result was a 10-3 victory. Shipuleski, Zebroski and Ostroski each got two hits for Southold. Marshall got three hits for Bridgehampton, being their lone siege gun.

Eastport came over to our diamond on May 9, and engaged us in a hard-fought game. Wyche had a very good day on the mound, limiting the Eastporters to two hits. Charnews led the Southold lads with two hits for two, one of them a double. The final score was Southold 4, Eastport 2.

Next, Center Moriches and Southold hooked up in a close pitchers' battle on the Moriches diamond. The game went into extra innings and in the end it turned out to be the first defeat of the season for Southold. The score was Southold 2, Center Moriches 3. Wyche limited Center Moriches to three hits, while Southold got four off Dumont, the Moriches twirler. Wyche fanned eight, Dumont fanned thirteen. It was a tough game for Wyche to lose as he really outpitched Dumont, all of the opponents' runs being scored on costly Southold errors. Wyche also

THE SNUFF BOX

accounted for both of Southold's runs with a long triple into left-center.

On May 16, Mattituck came over to Southold and the result was one of the wierdest, most loosely played games of the season. The game was called in the eighth inning on account of rain, with the score tied at 9 all. In this game Southold came from behind twice to tie the score. Southold had not expected any opposition from Mattituck, so the result was rather surprising. The game will have to be played off sometime in the future.

Bridgehampton's return game was a replica of the first one. The final score was, Southold 11, Bridgehampton 4. Ostroski, Majeski, Shipuleski and Wyche did the heavy hitting for Southold; Ostroski connecting for a hard hit line triple. Marshall, Bridgehampton's star hitter, was completely under control in this game, fanning three times out of four.

At Eastport Southold started knocking the ball around early, getting six runs in the first frame. It looked like an easy victory, but Eastport started creeping up with a run here and a run there, and the final score was a comparative close one. Southold 9, Eastport 7. McCaffery, Zebroski, Charnews, Wyche, and Murtagh got two or more hits apiece for Southold in this encounter. These five men got eleven of Southold's twelve hits in the game.

To date the team has won five games out of six starts and it has a very good chance of copping the championship. If they can defeat Center Moriches, they will be practically assured of it. Their chances of defeating Center Moriches are good, as the game is to be played on home territory.

Coach Goldsmith has conceived the plan of teaching the youngsters how to play, so that in five years or so they will know what it's all about. Accordingly, two games have been played with Orient. The Southold line-up consisted mostly of sixth, seventh and eighth graders. The experience will do the lads a lot of good. Good work, coach!

The season's record to date:

Date	Southhold	Opponents
April 10	Southold at Riverhead	4 2
28	Southold at Bridgehampton	10 3
May 9	Eastport at Southold	4 2
12	Southold at Center Moriches	2 3
16	Mattituck at Southold	9 9
19	Bridgehampton at Southold	11 4
26	Southold at Eastport	9 7

Track Sports



HIGH SCHOOL TRACK

In track and field sports this year Southold High School had a moderately good season. The team was weak in field events, but strong in sprints and runs and stronger still in that part of any team which is always essential—a spirit to win.

Howard Wyche, our greatest track star was unbeaten in any sprint this year. Although he did not surpass his own official records this year, he did at the Islip meet run the century in 10.1 seconds. His best time for the 220-yard dash was 22.9 seconds and for the 440-yard dash 52 seconds.

Others who won in these events were John Albertis, Bill Kollmer, George Ostroski, John Shipuleski and Bill Sachak. Kollmer and Shipuleski also showed considerable ability in going over the hurdles and often brought the school points in this event.

Ostroski, Kollmer, Shipuleski and Lloyd Dickerson made a strong quartette in the broad jumping event, all doing over eighteen feet. Ostroski's best jump was 19 feet 2½ inches.

Ostroski's jumping legs had also the ability to carry him over the bar in the high jumping, an event in which he was followed by several others of no mean ability, namely Levi Morris, John Shipuleski and Jack Grattan.

Julius Zebroski, who has served the team well for several years in the mile and 880-yard runs, continued to do so this year, but the natural ability of Jack Grattan coupled with the hard training caused him to surpass Zebroski at the end of the season. Waldemar Tomaszewski added a few points to the team's score in these events also.

Dickerson, Grigonis, Stankewicz, Wyche, Ostroski, and even our versatile manager, Dan Charnews, threw the discus. Sheer numbers in

THE SNUFF BOX

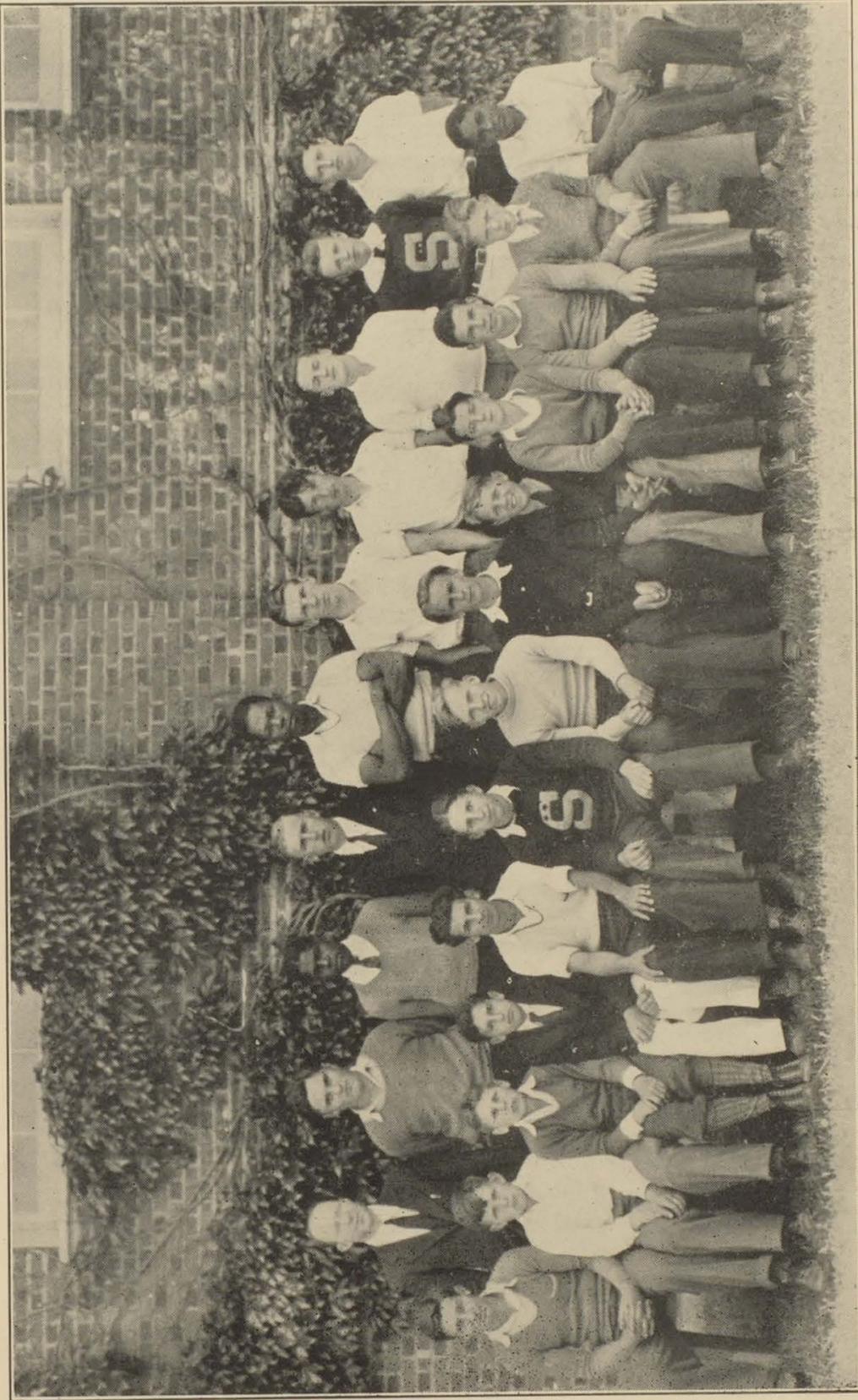
this event occasionally discouraged our contestants, and the Southold team fell heir to a point or so now and then. The best efforts of our heavyweights could not score a point with the twelve-pound shot. However, the boys who were putting the shot this year show promise of doing well for us next year.

Wyche, Albertis, Kollmer, Dickerson, Ostroski and Shipuleski variously made up our relay team and any quartette of them was a fast running team. They placed second in the county meet and by doing so nosed out Westhampton, for second place, in the entire meet.

One of the most enjoyable meets of the season was at La Salle Military Academy early in April. The cadets as a team were too strong and too well balanced for Southold to win, but nevertheless we tallied four first places and many other seconds, thirds and fourths.

At the annual meet with Islip and Farmingdale the team stood third, but was better the rest of the season. At the Greenport-Southampton meet we took second place, as we did at the Riverhead-Greenport and Center Moriches-Central Islip meets. The fighting spirit brought the team second place in the County Championship meet at Patchogue. We scored 39 points but were surpassed by Islip, who tallied 62.

The letter men in track and field are: Wyche, Albertis, Dickerson, Kollmer, Grattan, Shipuleski, E. Tomaszewski, Morris, Ostroski, Zebroski. Harold Booth, junior letter, and Dan Charnews, manager's letter.



SOUTHOLD HIGH SCHOOL BOYS' TRACK TEAM

THE SNUFF BOX

ALUMNI NOTES

How interesting it is to follow the various activities of S. H. S. Alumni! Let us travel back five years and note the successful careers of our classes since 1928. With few exceptions that illustrious class continued their education in higher institutions. Following is a list of the classes and the activities of the members:

Name	1928	Activities
LILLIAN STELZER		Graduate of Arnold College and has an excellent position in Washington, D. C.
WINIFRED BILLARD		Teaching in Seaford School, L. I.
ALICE BLOOMFIELD		Attended Boston University for special work and now has position in New York.
IRWIN BEEBE		Graduate of Pratt Institute.
LYLE MEREDITH		Obtained an Electrical Engineer's Degree at Union and is now taking special work at Columbia University in preparation for teaching next year.
DORIS WILLIAMS		"Lady of Leisure," living at home.
LOUISE OVERTON		Same—in Peconic.
MARION CAREY		Busily engaged as Mrs. George Worth, living in Patchogue, L. I.
COREY ALBERTSON		Reliable employee at The Boat Shop, Southold, L. I.
ELMER RULAND		A successful farmer at Mattituck, L. I.

The Class of 1929 has varied careers.

Name	1929	Activities
ADELAIDE AKSCIN		Employed in her sister's tea room in Hempstead, L. I.

THE SNUFF BOX

FRANCES GORDON A graduate of and a teacher in Maryland College.

ALICE DOWNS Secretary and stenographer with Vail Bros., Peconic, L. I.

ARTHUR FANNING An assistant to the Postmaster at Mattituck, L. I.

MILTON FOLTS As predicted in '29, is now with his uncle in the undertaking business.

IRENE McKEON A graduate nurse of Mary Immaculate Hospital.

THERESE BAUER At home, Peconic, L. I.

STANLEY KRUKOWSKI At present "Starry" is after his Veterinary's degree in Cornell University.

JULIA McCAFFERY Bookkeeper and stenographer in Sweet's Shipyard in Greenport.

MARY HECKMAN Soon to become a bride. Now at home in Peconic.

HELEN DICKERSON A clerk in the Bank of Southold.

The girls of the Class of 1930 seem to have gone in for nursing. The boys were few in this class.

Name	Activities
KATHLEEN MEREDITH	Graduate nurse of Lenox Hill Hospital, New York.
EILEEN MAHONEY	Graduate nurse of Lenox Hill Hospital, New York.
MARIE DOHERTY	Graduate nurse of Lenox Hill Hospital, New York.
LEONE SIMON	Graduate nurse, Mary Immaculate Hospital, New York.

THE SNUFF BOX

ALICE CLARK	A Sophomore at Albany State Teachers College.
GEORGE CLARK	A Sophomore at St. Lawrence University.
THELMA BURNS	Studying for the nursing profession at Mary Immaculate Hospital.
LAWRENCE CARROLL	Student at Cornell University.
JEROME GRATTAN	A Sophomore at Holy Cross.
LEONIE STACY	Studying music at Juilliard School, New York.
MURIEL YOUNG	Student at Elmira College.

The Class of 1931 has from all appearances been the most successful in that a large proportion of its members are busily engaged.

Name	1931 Activities
JEAN WELLS	At Mansfield School preparing for Teacher of Kindergarten.
FRANK KANE	Attended Cornell for a year. At present he is on his farm in Cutchogue.
HORACE SYMONDS	Pursuing a Civil Engineering course at Cornell.
MYRA FLEET	A Junior at Elmira College.
ADELE PAYNE	Took a commercial course at Greenport High but is at present a lady of leisure.
BOB GAGEN	Has an excellent position with the Long Island Lighting Co., with headquarters in Southold.
FRANCIS THOMPSON	"Possum" is working in Southold when there is work to be had.
WALTER WILLIAMS	Employed as mail carrier in Southold for the past year.

THE SNUFF BOX

HELEN RUTKOWSKI NORA McCAFFERY	Having completed courses at Southold Academy, these two girls are now at home.
WESLEY ORLOWSKI	Attended Middlebury College for a year and now running his farm in Cutchogue.
FRANCIS STRASSER MIRIAM WHITNEY GENEVIEVE ZANIESKI	At their respective homes, awaiting prosperity.
EMORY TUTHILL	Attended St. Paul Prep. School for one year and is now a student in Springfield College.
ANNA ZAVESKI	Married and living in Jamesport.

The Class of 1932 has scattered far and wide, pursuing various careers. Business, however, seems to be a popular field for its members.

Name	1932 Activities
HAYDEN ALLEN LOIS BILLARD	Studying Business Courses at Rider College.
ROBERTA KOLLMER	At Columbia University.
WILLIAM WILLIAMS	At Packard School.
MADELINE TYLER	Taking a business course at South Side Business School in Patchogue.
ADOLPH RYSKO	Business Course at Southold Academy.
PAULINE ALBERTSON	Studying for the Nursing profession at the M. E. Hospital in Brooklyn.
HELEN OSBORNE AGNES ZEBROSKI	Both expect to resume their Nursing courses in Southampton Hospital in the Fall.
GEORGE AKSCIN FRANCIS SIMON	Extending their work at S. H. S. as post graduates.

THE SNUFF BOX

RENSSELAER TERRY

A Freshman at St. Lawrence.

MARY FUREY

At New Paltz Normal School.

We learned in High School that the "Secret of Success is Constancy to Purpose." Southold High may well be proud of her Alumni, for they have, for the most part, been a very successful lot and have remained loyal to the training received during school days.

HELEN DICKERSON '29.

THE SNUFF BOX

SOUTHOLD SAVINGS BANK

"Home of Savings" since 1858

Interest will be credited depositors July 1, 1933
for the quarter period ending June 30th
at the rate of 4% per annum.



ONE DOLLAR WILL OPEN AN ACCOUNT

Interest is computed from the first of every
month and credited quarterly.

Blanks for opening accounts by mail will
be sent on request.

SOUTHOLD SAVINGS BANK

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

When Patronizing Our Advertisers, Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

"NOT TO BE SNUFFED AT!"



I predict in five to seven years you will be seeing the finest of yachts and boats of all description passing at this spot where a canal connecting Peconic Bay with Long Island Sound will be built. A 40-mile trip around Orient Point will not be necessary, and a great boom to Southold and vicinity will be the outcome.

Yours with an eye to business,

W. D. FAULKNER.

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

<p>Compliments of SOUTHOLD RESTAURANT Southhold New York</p>	<p>We Put New Life In Old Shoes ANTHONY DI STEFANO Prop. SHOE REPAIRING and SHINING Main St. Bohack Bldg. Southhold</p>
<p>W. H. HOWELL COAL Kopper's Seaboard Koke Hardware - Paints - Varnish Peconic, N. Y. Store—155-M Phones House—271-R</p>	<p>Compliments of J. WARREN DEALE D. D. S. Bohack's Building Greenport New York</p>
<p>PAUL L. DIEFENBACHER D. D. S. Southhold New York</p>	<p>MULLEN'S GARAGE Repairing and Battery Charging DE SOTO and PLYMOUTH SALES and SERVICE Tel. 164 Southhold, N. Y.</p>
<p>WALTER ADAMS CANDY SODA and NOVELTIES Southhold</p>	<p>Compliments of GALLAGHER'S SERVICE STATION Southhold Long Island</p>
<p>Buy our new Triple X Tydol The only Lubricating Gasoline EASTERN SERVICE STATION JOE P. TERP Southhold</p>	<p>BUCCI'S BARBER SHOP LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HAIRCUTTING a SPECIALTY Tel. 234 Southhold, N. Y.</p>
<p>THOS. ROULSTON, Inc. Compliments of MARTIN W. McCAFFERY Manager</p>	<p>Dr. S. B. FISCHER VETERINARIAN Diseases of Large and Small Animals Treated Horton's Lane Southhold, N. Y. Tel. Southhold 338</p>

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

JAMES M. GRATTAN

Long Island Produce

HAY, GRAIN and FEED

AGENT FOR F. S. ROYSTER FERTILIZER

TELEPHONE 57

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

GOLDSMITH & TUTHILL

Lumber Building Material Coal

Masons' Supplies of All Kinds

NEW SUFFOLK

Phone Peconic 24

SOUTHOLD

Phone 67

COMPLIMENTS OF

C. CHARLES WALLER, D. D. S.

Tel. 210

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

When Patronizing Our Advertisers, Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

MORRELL & HORTON
CENTRAL GARAGE
Automobile Repairing
and Accessories
Marine Work - Radio
Tel. Peconic 14 Cutchogue, N. Y.

JOHN H. LEHR
Perennials
Vegetables and Flowering Plants
Cut Flowers in Season
Tel. 386 Southold, N. Y.

Socony Products
THE CASH CORNER
SERVICE STATION
RALPH H. CASE, Prop.
Smile Away the Miles with Socony
Tel. Peconic 285 Cutchogue, N. Y.

M. I. BOOTH
INSURANCE AGENCY
Writes Insurance
of Every Description
Nothing Too Large or Too Small
To Be Insured
Telephone 124 Southold, N. Y.

FRED D. RICHMOND ESTATE
Royal Scarlet Store
Delivery Service
Tel. 108 Peconic, L. I.

S. EDGAR TUTHILL
BUILDER
Peconic Long Island

MAC NISH BROS.
PLUMBING & HEATING
Peconic New York

MARIE DU-VAL
BEAUTY SHOPPE
All Branches of Beauty Culture
Permanent Waving a Specialty
Southold New York

Compliments of
ROTHMAN'S DEPT. STORE
"Nationally Known Merchandise"
Tel. 170 D. A. Rothman, Prop.
Southold, N. Y.

SOUTHOLD BEAUTY SHOP
and
BARBER SHOP
Lewis Myers

Compliments of
J. M. LUPTON & SON, Inc.
Seeds and Produce
Mattituck New York

WILLIAM H. DRUM, D. D.'S.
Mattituck, N. Y.

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

WILLIAM M. BEEBE'S SONS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
GRANITE MEMORIALS

Tel. Peconic 53

CUTCHOGUE, N. Y.

AFTER GRADUATION

WHY NOT make recreation your vocation; enjoy your work and give pleasure to others; be healthy and happy and teach others to be the same? Such is the life and work of a teacher of physical education.

SAVAGE SCHOOL FOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Established 1890

A Teacher Training School which prepares men and women to become teachers, directors, and supervisors of health and physical education in schools, colleges, playgrounds, clubs, private institutions, and industrial organizations.

The curriculum of the three year course includes practical instruction in all forms of athletics, gymnastics, games, dancing, swimming, dramatics, and the like; also the essential courses in education, psychology, anatomy, physiology, hygiene, and others, thoroughly covering the theory and practice of health and physical education.

AN EXCEPTIONALLY STRONG FACULTY

CATALOGUE UPON REQUEST

Salaries higher than for grade teaching

Employment Bureau for Students and Graduates

REGISTER NOW FOR CLASS ENTERING SEPTEMBER 18, 1933

SAVAGE SCHOOL

308 West Fifty-ninth Street, New York City

R. P. VAIL
Service

Tel. Southold 254

C. E. VAIL
Sales

VAIL BROTHERS

PECONIC, L. I.

PACKARD

NASH

WILLYS

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

THE BOAT SHOP

ALVAH B. GOLDSMITH

RUNABOUTS CRUISERS SMALL BOATS
ELTO OUTBOARD MOTORS
ACCESSORIES REPAIRS STORAGE
FOUNDERS' LANDING SOUTHOLD, N. Y.
Telephone 295

RALPH L. GLOVER

Plumbing and Heating

MAYFLOWER ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS
GAS STOVES and APPLIANCES

Telephone 319

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

JOHN P. REUBSAMEN, Inc.

Real Estate and Insurance

ESTABLISHED 1921

Telephone 287

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

HENRY A. GOLDSMITH

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

ELECTRIC FLOOR SURFACING

Telephone 48-F-13

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

A Drug Store Since 1849

G. H. CORWIN DRUG STORE

PHARMACIST

GREENPORT, N. Y.

Don't be satisfied with mere Photographs

Get Quality in your Portraits

Our years of Photographic experience enable us to make

BETTER PHOTOGRAPHS

that cost no more

E. L. JOHNSON

Photographer

Patchogue Theatre Building

Tel. Patchogue 64

Phone

Peconic 159

R. NELSON MOORE

SALES and SERVICE

Cadillac, La Salle and Chevrolet

CUTCHOGUE

NEW YORK

When Patronizing Our Advertisers, Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

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

F. M. GAGEN
 BLACKSMITH and GENERAL
 JOBBING
 Southhold Long Island

Compliments of
 THOMAS A. STACY
 Southhold, N. Y.

ANDREW'S HAT SHOP
 Southhold Long Island

B. VAN POPERING
 AUTHORIZED DEALER
 Sherwin Williams' Paints
 Hoover Suction Sweeper
 Greenport New York

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

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED
 for all
 Newspapers and Magazines
 H. M. HAWKINS
 Southhold New York

Compliments of
 SOUTHOLD BAKERY

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

Stop At
 FRANK'S GAS STATION
 Corner Third and Front Streets
 Greenport, L. I.

Compliments of
 J. E. DICKINSON
 REAL ESTATE
 Tel. 44 Southhold, N. Y.

When Patronizing Our Advertisers, Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

COMPLIMENTS OF

“Worthwhile”

PECONIC-ON-THE-SOUND

Compliments of

Bank of Southold

SOUTHOLD

NEW YORK

CUTCHOGUE DRUG STORE

W. H. KOLLMER, Pharmacist

Tel. Peconic 96

CUTCHOGUE, N. Y.

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the “Snuff Box”

THE SNUFF BOX

Compliments of

**LONG ISLAND
PRODUCE AND FERTILIZER
COMPANY, Inc.**

Riverhead

Southold

Mattituck

Aquebogue

Calverton

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

Go Where the Crowd Goes

PHIL WECKESSER

ICE CREAM CIGARS TOBACCO

Daily and Sunday Papers

Gas Station

Telephone 116

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

The Mattituck National Bank & Trust Co.

MATTITUCK, N. Y.

Established 1905

CAPITAL \$100,000

RESOURCES About \$1,000,000

Interest on Thrift Accounts at 4%

Authorized to Act as Executor, Administrator and Trustee of Estates

HARRY J. GAGEN

TEAMING and GRADING

NEATLY and PROMPTLY DONE

SOUTHOLD

Phone 365-R

COMPLIMENTS OF

Swan River Nurseries

PATCHOGUE

LONG ISLAND

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

HETTIE B. HOWELL

Peconic, Long Island

Tel. Peconic 155

CUT FLOWERS PERENNIALS



CHAS. H. MEREDITH

PHILCO RADIO

TRANSITONE RADIO

Peconic

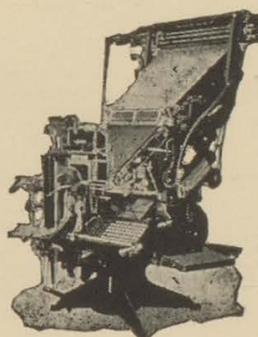
Long Island

Compliments of

L. G. BALFOUR CO.

Attleborough, Mass.

The
Long
Island
Traveler



When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

COMPLIMENTS OF

CHARLES F. KRAMER

Druggist

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

IF YOU WANT QUALITY GOODS

DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR

Call 59 Southold

A. W. ALBERTSON

GROCER

ROYAL SCARLET STORE

GRAHAM

ROCKNE

F. H. SAYRE

Tel. 327

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Suffolk County Mutual Insurance Co.

The Home Company

Represented in Southold by J. E. BLOOMFIELD

In Peconic by F. F. OVERTON

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

M. M. PURCELL

Sand and Gravel Delivered
General Trucking

Phone 145 Southold, N. Y.

GEO. H. DICKERSON

ALL KINDS OF TEAM WORK
LAWN MAKING

Tel 6-M Southold, N. Y.

ELMER K. QUARTY

Purol Pep Gasoline, Kerosene
Tiolene Oil
Phone 200

Southold Long Island

WILLIAM KRAL

TAILOR

Men's Furnishings

Southold New York

Compliments of

RALPH W. STERLING
SEEDSMAN

Cutchogue New York

C. L. SANFORD BRICK CO., Inc.

Makers of "SANFORD" BRICK
Shipment by Vessel or Rail

Tel. 18 Southold, N. Y.

LINNÆUS ALLEN

SEED GROWER

Cutchogue New York

Commercial Photography
By Appointment

CUTCHOGUE BARBER SHOP

3 Barbers 3

Special Attention to Ladies and
Children

B. L. Tomaszewski, Prop.

**ALL GRADUATES
of this School are eligible
for admission to PACE INSTITUTE**

... a private institution of business technology, conducting the School of Accountancy and Business Administration, the School of Secretarial Practise, and the School of Shorthand Reporting. Both daytime and evening classes are provided.

High-school graduates are prepared at Pace Institute for beginning positions in business. The basis is laid for ultimate advancement to positions of large responsibility.

Field trips to the offices and plants of the largest organizations of New York City are conducted for daytime students of the School of Accountancy and Business Administration and the School of Secretarial Practise. Students and Parents are invited to confer with the Registrar.

PACE INSTITUTE

225 Broadway New York, N. Y.

M. S. HAND

Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables,
Confectionery, Ice Cream,
Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, Drugs,
Stationery, Newspapers

Tel. Peconic 10 Cutchogue

When Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention the "Snuff Box"

THE SNUFF BOX

TERRY & HILL

ATTORNEYS and COUNSELORS AT LAW

SOUTHOLD, L. I.

WALTER B. GAGEN

Farm Supplies

Building and Household Hardware
Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes
Agent for Protane Gas Stoves

Telephone 107

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

COMPLIMENTS OF

KOKE BROTHERS' GARAGE

SOUTHOLD

NEW YORK

PARADISE SWEETS

HOME-MADE ICE CREAM AND CANDY

In Purity and Quality We Excel

GREENPORT

NEW YORK

SOUTHOLD

When Patronizing Our Advertisers, Please Mention the "Snuff Box"



