



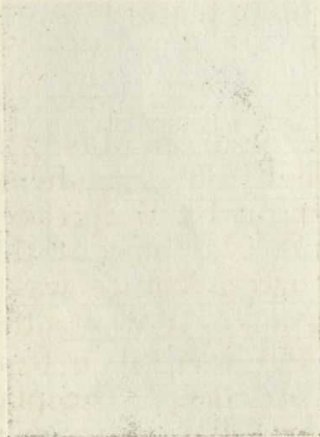
Clara Eleanor Tuthill

"Tut." When you have left us, Clara, I fear a sudden strange and ominous quiet will descend upon the high school. You have provided us with a never-failing supply of conversational topics and at all times have kept us amused with your ceaseless chatter. But beware, Tut, don't spend so much time writing as you did in Washington.



Henry Pettiner Wickham

"Henri." Who will be our handy man in Washington next year, Henry? Don't get lost in Europe. We suppose you'll make use of all your knowledge (?) of French while in Paris, n'est-ce pas? You have only been in S. H. S. a year but we will miss you as much as any of the rest of the class.



EDITORIAL

MARIONETTE SHOWS

Two affairs which were held at the school this year were probably not heard of by many of the townspeople. These were a Marionette Show given last fall, and a Punch and Judy Show held just recently in the Auditorium.

The first of these, which was a very interesting affair, was given under the auspices of the Senior Class to help swell the Washington Fund. The second, which was equally interesting, was sponsored by both the Senior and Junior Classes.

This type of entertainment is somewhat new in this vicinity and consequently was very instructive for the school children and also to the older folks who attended.

ADDRESS ON TELEPHONE

On Wednesday evening, May 12, the pupils of the Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Grades and High School enjoyed a very interesting and instructive address on Alexander Bell's famous invention, the telephone. This address was given by Mr. Neilsen of the New York Telephone Co. He described the various ways in which people of other nations speak over the telephone and explained many peculiar expressions which they use. Mr. Neilsen stressed especially the need of courtesy over the 'phone, as well as in ordinary conversation, and advised the pupils as to the correct terms to use. His description of the first successful trial that Mr. Bell gave his instrument was particularly enjoyed because of the fact that many of the students had heard an address given by Thomas A. Watson, Mr. Bell's assistant, in Southold several years ago. Mr. Neilsen also exhibited one of the original types of instrument in use and explained its peculiar features.

ARBOR DAY

The annual Arbor Day exercises were held on May 7 in the High School Auditorium. An unusually large audience witnessed the very pleasant program put on by the grades. Songs, recitations, and exercises made the first part of this program very enjoyable to all. But the main feature was a play, written by members of the eighth grade. It was called "My Double and How He Undid Me", and was taken from a story which was studied in their English class. The play was also acted by members of this grade. The entire performance was extremely clever. Much praise should be given to the teachers and pupils for the delightful entertainment which they provide for us each year.

THE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

The Parent-Teacher Association under the able leadership of its President, Mrs. William A. Wells and her staff of capable officers has once more completed a year of successful undertakings and hard work. Some very brilliant speakers and enlightening lectures have marked the season. First was our President's report of the annual State Convention, then Miss Dorothy Smith with her talk on "Nutrition;" Miss Lillian Howell with a very interesting discourse on "Child Health;" Miss Brooks with her plea for the Girl Reserves, and Mr. Russell Davison to complete the program with a clever presentation of the aims and objects of the organization.

Among its many activities we note that the association is partly responsible for bringing about the weekly singing periods for the students of the school. With the Home Bureau, the P.T.A. conducted a free Health clinic for children of pre-school age. As a symbol of the good spirit with which this organization grows, the Community Christmas Tree, each year glows with its message of cheer.

Thanks are due to the mothers who conduct the membership drive and provide for the happy entertainment of members and friends. High up on the social calendar we find a St. Patrick's Day card party, and a splendid Mother and Daughter banquet.

All this denotes the approach of another milestone in the annals of the P.T.A., and we hope that each succeeding year may bring greater success.

SILENT READING

Silent reading is a comparatively new thing in our schools. Here, under the Bolenius system, it has been introduced and successfully taught for the past two years.

Silent reading is every single bit of reading that a person ever does. One may or he may not read aloud; he may even sing what he sees or reproduce it as dramatization or from rote memory; yet, whatever one gets from a printed or written page, he gets by silent reading. So called "oral reading" is the response which our vocal cords have been trained to give to the symbols on a printed page, but which automatically register on our brain by silent reading.

And yet, fundamental as it is, very little attention has been paid to silent reading. The teacher's chief aim has been in the past to enable her pupils to recognize and pronounce certain letters or groups of letters. Sometimes the pupil understood what he read, often he did not. In silent reading, the child must learn the meaning of what he reads whether

or not he can, at first, tell every letter or spell every word in his selection. His response is tested and his teacher can then learn if he has **not** understood.

When one considers how very little of our "grown-up reading" is done orally, he realizes that it is futile to insist upon oral perfection, to the sacrifice of the real, quick, comprehensive organized understanding that comes of training in fundamental, useful and basic silent reading.

SENIOR NIGHT

On the night before Hallowe'en the Seniors followed in the footsteps of last year's class by putting on a "Senior Night" entertainment in the Auditorium. The program was opened by a welcoming chorus by the entire cast. Then followed a very clever animation of the poem "Barbara Frietchie," and then a little comedy sketch called "Her Wasted Years," followed by a burlesque on Shakespeare's "Macbeth," after which came a closing chorus. The whole affair was very light and humorous but was enjoyed by all. The show was given for the school children in the afternoon. The auditorium was filled for the evening performance and a large sum was realized for the Washington Fund.

The Seniors are greatly indebted for the success of this affair to the high school teachers. It was the almost unanimous opinion that if this year's show did not surpass last year's, it at least equaled it.

The annual Christmas entertainment of the Southold High School was held in the school auditorium on December 17, 1925. The program this year was not composed of short numbers by each grade but rather was the result of the combined work of all the grades. They very daintily presented the operetta, "At Home With Santa Claus." The setting of this piece was at the North Pole, the night before Christmas. The parts were taken entirely by pupils, and the teachers deserve much credit for the excellent manner in which the students acted. The entire performance showed that much time and preparation had been given to make the affair so successful.

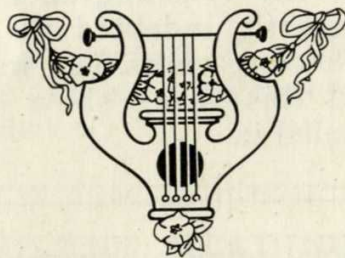
HOW TO EDIT THE "SNUFF-BOX"

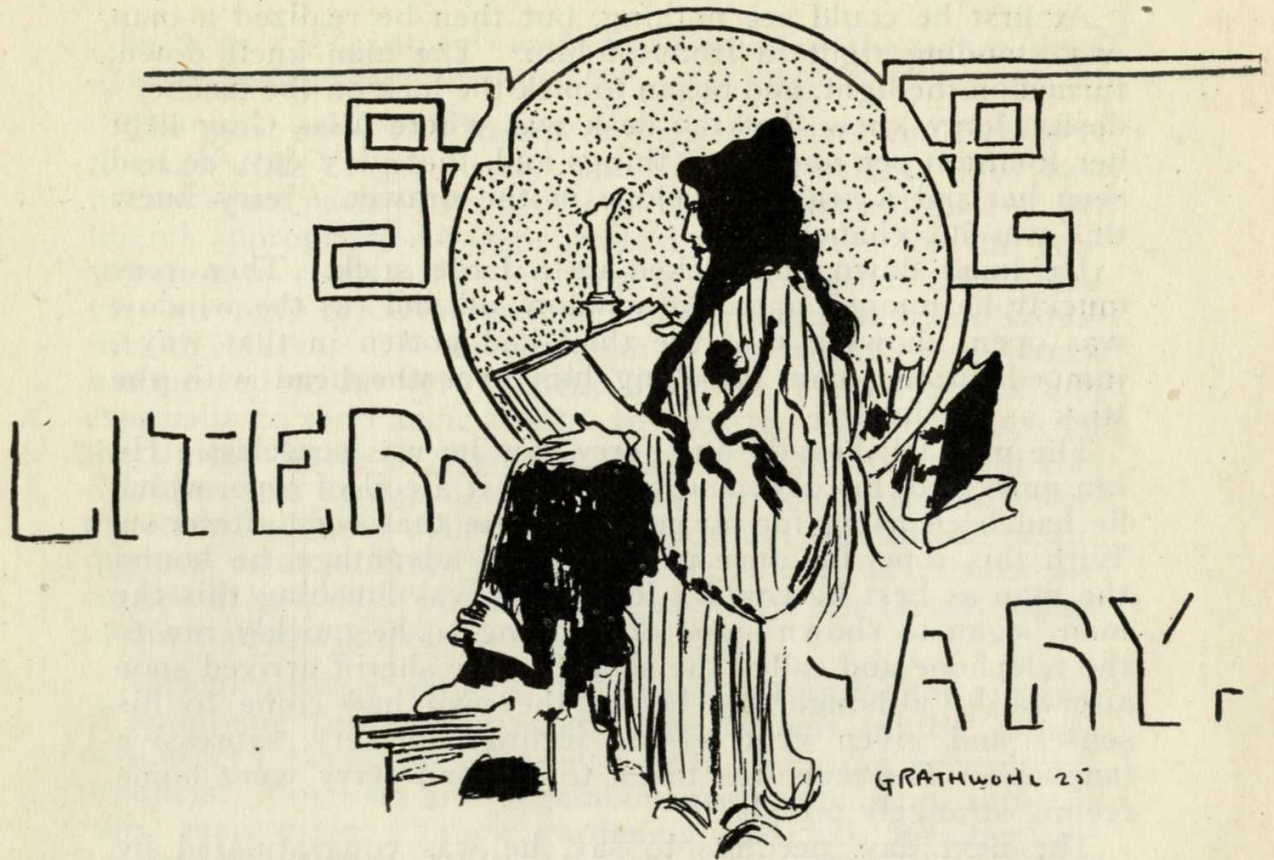
After three years of arduous labor we finally decided that the following "Don'ts" should be most beneficial to future editorial staffs of the Snuff-Box."

1. Don't be afraid of hurting anyone else's feelings in what you write; he won't be afraid of hurting yours.
2. Don't accept any material until two or three days before publication; if you do you are likely to become so thoroughly disgusted that you will destroy all of it.
3. Don't expect to laugh at the jokes that are handed in; for if you do, you are sure to be disappointed.
4. Don't put Freshmen material in the Senior department; it is too apt to "show up" the rest of the Senior material.
5. Don't make wise cracks about the faculty. It might have an effect on your marks.
6. Don't whatever you do expect any contributions for the Literary Department "For in the desert there grows no flower."

Experience is the best teacher. By not following these rules we made ourselves oceans of trouble. So "A word to the wise is sufficient."

K. T. '26.





JERRY'S WAY

Jerry was one of the pupils of a small country school whose only teacher was a young and very attractive woman. Jerry realized she was very attractive and really tried to please her, but on a very hot afternoon in June in this little crowded room it seemed very hard to please anyone, even oneself, when one was simply aching to be swimming and so it stood with Jerry. All the afternoon he had been very trying to Miss Gray.

But he did care later and, as he thought of this, he also wished that he could have some way in which to show Miss Gray that he was sorry. He was thinking of this as he walked home from the village, where he had spent the evening. It was about eleven o'clock. His way led down a lonely road on which the only building was the school building.

As he came toward it he thought he saw a light and thinking at once of fire he started to run, forgetting that he had wished just that afternoon that the schoolhouse would burn down. But as he drew nearer he saw that it wasn't the light from a fire, but rather from a lantern or flashlight as it moved around, as though someone were carrying it. At this he slowed down and sneaked toward the building very softly and got under a low window. Then very cautiously he stretched up and looked in the window.

At first he could see nothing, but then he realized a man was standing right in front of him. The man knelt down, turned on the light, and began to pick the lock on the teacher's desk. Jerry knew that the desk was where Miss Gray kept her fountain pen and other things and, that very day, he had seen her put a sealed envelope in the drawer. Jerry knew this was his chance.

He knelt down and picked up a large stick. Then very quickly he jumped upon the window sill and (as the window was open, showing that the thief had gotten in that way), jumped on the man, knocking him over the head with the stick as he did so.

The man fell heavily and Jerry saw he was senseless. He ran quickly to his desk and took from it a coil of rope, which he had been using for no good purpose that very afternoon. With this rope, for once used to good advantage, he bound the man as best he could. Just as he was finishing this the man began to show signs of reviving so he quickly ran to the telephone and called the sheriff. The sheriff arrived soon afterwards, although not before the man had come to his senses and given vent to his feelings in very expressive language. The man was taken to jail and Jerry went home feeling strangely proud.

The next day, needless to say, he was congratulated by everyone, but the only one he really cared about was when Miss Gray spoke to him and told him she had always thought he was the nicest boy she'd ever known and that now he had shown he was brave as well.

D. W. '28.

RESOURCES OF ALASKA

Alaska is a vast area of land in the northwestern part of North America. It was at first a Russian possession, but in 1867 William Seward, then Secretary of State, arranged a treaty by which this country bought it for \$7,200,000. Although regarded at the time as a waste of money, the purchase has proved to be a good investment for the country, since its mines, fisheries and forests now yield more than \$30,000,000 to our people a year. In the early years of Alaska's history as a part of the United States, it suffered from the neglect of Congress as to laws and government. It was a country of murder, slavery and lawlessness, until in 1884 the laws of Oregon were extended to Alaska authorizing a governor, district courts and commissioners. This legislation, however, was most inadequate in means and extent. The discovery of gold and the influx of miners impelled Congress to act and in 1906 it provided for a civil government and recognized

Alaska as a "Territory" with representation through a delegate in Congress.

The most important means of summer travel and freight is through the Yukon River, which divides Alaska into two nearly equal parts in its course of about 1,500 miles. In 1905 liberal appropriations were made by Congress for the construction of roads. The building of railroads has also added very strongly to the permanency of the population and industries of Alaska. The development of the resources of Alaska has proved to be very beneficial to the United States and especially to the Pacific coast. In 1903 the exportations from the United States to Alaska aggregated \$9,987,164, which was considered an extraordinary business. In four years, however, the trade had more than doubled, the total importations reaching the value of \$19,536,964. All shipments to Alaska are carried in vessels of American register which is an advantage to our national interests.

Agriculture as a whole is valuable in Alaska for the purpose of supplying the local market. The farmers in the valleys of southern Alaska are more successful in raising agricultural products. Potatoes and vegetables are raised more successfully than grain. Truck gardening and hay farming are flourishing industries in the lower Tanana valley. At Rampart the United States Department of Agriculture owns an experimental station, where grains of all kinds, cabbages, potatoes, peas and other products have been raised most successfully. Nearly all the territory produces numerous varieties of berries. Flowers of great quantity and exquisite beauty spring up everywhere during the short season.

The most valuable forests of Alaska are situated in the southeastern part and in the Prince William Sound region, where cedars, hemlock, spruce and other valuable timber is found. Some spruce trees are found that are from five to six feet in diameter and one hundred and fifty feet in height. The forests are under national control and cannot be exported. The interior of Alaska is largely wooded, and though the spruce is the most numerous species, there are large quantities of hemlock, birch, poplar, alder and willow. There are few extended areas in the interior of Alaska where timber fails to amply meet the wants of the miner or settler.

Alaska is the latest region to enter the list of mineral-producing countries of the world. In 1908 there were about 7 productive mines in Alaska, employing about 4,400 men. Although the gold production is the greatest, the production of copper, silver, coal, tin, marble and gypsum is very extensive. The district of Nome yields the greatest amount of gold while Prince of Wales Island leads in copper mines. The coal deposits of Alaska are extensive and of very great value. Some

coal fields are known to have an area of 12,600 square miles. President Roosevelt, in order to prevent monopoly, withdrew coal lands from location and by regulations, in 1907, authorized entries in limited quantities. Deposits of antimony, graphite, iron, quicksilver and tungsten have been found, but as yet not in such quantities as to make their development profitable. Interior mining is done under great disadvantages of severe climate, short season, costly transportation, expensive fuel and frozen ground. Cheaper, more rapid transportation, and less costly fuel are two of the greatest needs for the further development of placer mining. With these improvements Alaskan mineral deposits could be enormously increased.

The purchase of Alaska by the United States greatly increased the catching of cod when shore stations were set up there and operated by the Commission of Fisheries during the entire year. The herring catch has been confined to southeastern Alaska, where it has been of considerable importance for many years. The salmon fishing is the most important industry to gold mining. Some of these fish run 1,800 miles up the Yukon. There are many canneries, and the export amounts to several million dollars in value each year. The extension and conservation of the valuable fisheries of Alaska have been largely due to the energetic and persistent efforts of the United States Commissioner of Fisheries. A Federal law was made in June, 1906, to protect and regulate Alaskan fisheries. This law levied a tax on business and output; limited seine and other similar appliances; fixed met and times of fishing and prohibits aliens from fishing in any Alaskan waters.

With material wealth and easy transportation men have exploited so mercilessly the large game of the world that many species are practically extinct. Since the purchase of Alaska, the walrus, which was a principal means of life of eight thousand natives, has been killed until this product is now at an end. The animals in the interior of Alaska, however, have been preserved largely because of the vast area of that territory, the difficult traveling, and the expense and time and effort to hunt such game. Of the many different kinds of Alaskan bears, the brown bears are most numerous and important. These bears range exclusively in the coast region from southern Alaska to the Alaskan peninsula. They are known by their size and strength and are very dangerous to traveller and hunter. The moose is a very interesting game, for it is the largest land animal in America. The moose sometimes exceeds the weight of 1,600 pounds. They are found in practically all of timbered Alaska, except in the southeast. Mountain goats and sheep are almost entirely confined to the

coast slopes of the mainland mountains. The preservation of Alaskan game has always been recognized as a subject of great public importance. Congress, therefore, made a law in 1908 which divided Alaska into two game districts, one north and one south, with special hunting seasons for each and special licenses for citizens of the United States, aliens and residents of Alaska. The Secretary of Agriculture is authorized to modify regulations according to necessities, and even to prohibit killing entirely for a period not exceeding two years. Game animals may be killed at any time for clothing or food by the natives, miners and explorers.

The inhabitants of Alaska themselves are described as being delightfully big-hearted, extremely frank, and engagingly courteous. A very interesting feature of these people is that they read more magazines than any other part of the world. The territory has excellent newspapers so that the Alaskan people are well informed of other countries as well as their own. These hardy pioneers are the ones who are making our northern empire what it ought to be and America ought to be proud that she has such an empire.

MARION ALBERTSON, '26.

MAKING THE MOST OF AN OPPORTUNITY AND WINNING

Sally Rand was in her third year at Miss Myer's private school in Boston, when she had her first chance to become popular. A bit of Sally's life will show you why her life was "slow."

Sally, having been brought up by an elderly aunt, had not been among young people until she went away to school, and then she found it very difficult to mix. As Sally's father's will had given her a small yearly income, which had given her the opportunity to go through this school, she was not as extravagant as the others and perhaps her dress was a little shy compared to theirs. Her aunt, being interested in religion and social societies, had given Sally permission to do about as she wished, although she looked after her accounts as her guardian. Her personal appearance should also be discussed.

Sally was a brilliant girl for her age of eighteen, but she was an interesting type. She was medium in height, five feet four inches, and slender. Sally's hair was very dark, straight and long. Her eyes were gray blue in color, very piercing and sometimes they seemed like sharp, hot needles piercing through one. Not being very strong, she was not able to join many forms of athletics.

Sally had gone through nearly three years of this school without making any impression on the student body. This thing greatly worried Sally, as she wished to be liked and loved by schoolmates. Marion Symonds, Sally's room-mate, often discussed this subject with Sally and she told Sally to do as she had done. She said, "Make up your mind to do something noticeable and you will" — Marion had won several honors in tennis and swimming.

Several days after this talk the Seniors announced in chapel the name of their coming play and when tryouts could be made for parts.

"Here's your chance", whispered Marion to Sally during chapel, "try out for several parts and you're sure to get one."

Sally obtained a copy of the play, "Mr. Jack's Visit to Miss Johnson's Girls' Finishing-off School", and studied several parts to be used in the tryouts.

The following week Sally tried for several parts, including the leading lady's, two minor parts and lastly a part in a chorus, but all these she was refused. It was also announced that a person to play Mr. Jack could not be found.

One day she was walking in the woods looking for some flower specimens for biology, when she suddenly thought, "Why don't I try out for Mr. Jack's part", and walking on she continued muttering to herself, "I'll get my hair cut and learn his part." Soon she came to herself, when she felt the rain splashing in her face and she hurried home to tell Marion her plan. Upon arriving at the room Marion was not in, so Sally brushed her hair back and decided it would look very well. When Marion heard her plan she was very encouraging and both girls sat up very late talking and planning.

The next afternoon Sally studied her tryout as Mr. Jack, then she and Marion went and she had her hair cut. They also hired a boy's suit and the other necessary garments.

All the girls spoke to Sally about her hair the next day. It made a good "hit." After classes were over Marion asked the senior director up to their room and presented Sally to her as "Our new Mr. Jack."

Work went on for the play for two months and the time was getting shorter and shorter. Sally's time had come to make the best of her only chance.

The three days of graduating festivities were nearly over, that evening the Senior play was to be given and Sally shivered as she went walking to quiet her nerves.

A large crowd gathered at the chapel hall and shortly after the curtain rose Sally entered. At first she seemed a little nervous, but as she became used to the lights and being on the stage she acted as she had in the rehearsals. In the

last act, she forgot that everyone was watching her. The scene went off with a "bang." The people applauded and several bouquets of flowers were thrown to Sally. She stood in a daze until the final curtain had gone down.

People couldn't believe it was a girl. "What a wonderful portrayal!" they exclaimed, "What an impersonation!" Sally never heard the end of it. What would have happened if she hadn't taken her chance and made the most of it? ? ?

T. O., '28.

HISTORY OF LONG ISLAND

Long Island is the resultant of deposition and erosion. Long Island probably presents enough variety to the observation of the philosopher and geologist to warrant the belief that a greater part of the island was reclaimed from the ocean. The island is the largest island joining the coast of the United States proper. It is one hundred and eighteen miles long. Its maximum width is about twenty miles. It is long and narrow and in outline bears more or less the resemblance to a fish or whale.

The climate of the island depends as much upon its insular situation as upon the latitude in which it is situated. The influence of the sea renders it more temperate than many places in the same latitude in the interior.

There are some traditions among the Spaniards and Dutch that this part of the world had been visited by Europeans long before Hudson sailed up the river that bears his name. No trace of civilized people have ever been discovered upon the island. We may therefore believe that Hudson and his adventurous crew were the first people that ever set foot upon the shores of Long Island about two hundred and twenty-five years ago. Long Island at this time had various appellations as Matouwake, Meitowax, Matanwake and Sewambacky, the last of which means the "Island of Hills"; and this appears to have been the most common appellation. It is sometimes called Matanwax and Paumanake. Some of this variety are just different ways of spelling the same word.

The Dutch and English both claimed Long Island upon the ground of prior discovery of the country. Wouter Van Twiller was the first Dutch governor of the New Netherlands. During his administration, settlements began to be made in Kings County and in the eastern part of Suffolk, particularly Southampton and Southold. In some of the towns the minister was among the first settlers and the governor claimed the right of licensing ministers, by which he assumed to be the head of the church. The Dutch towns seemed to have

been settled by degrees and they didn't enter into any arrangement for self-government but left everything to the will of the governor. The Dutch government became generally unpopular and the English were very anxious for a change.

The English towns were to be admitted to the ordinary privileges and immunities of British subjects, to participate in the government and have a voice in choosing representatives to a General Assembly, with the power to make laws for the government of the colony. The people on Long Island considered some of the laws established by the original code as arbitrary and aggressive. They enumerated the defects in the laws which they wished to be remedied and gave the provisions that they wanted, and the greatest of their grievances was the exclusion of the people from any share in legislation. They felt the need of a general assembly from the first establishment of the Duke's government and the people considered themselves disfranchised. The first Assembly met in New York, October 17, 1683. On the 4th of July, 1776, was published by the representatives of a free people that Declaration which has been denominated the Charter of American Liberty.

The Protestant Episcopal diocese of Long Island, although a little more than half a century old, contains several parishes which go back to Colonial days. The beginnings of the churches in some places belong to the eighteenth century. Prior to the Revolution the scattered congregations on Long Island were under the Episcopal jurisdiction of the Bishop of London. The churches of Long Island were destined in 1868 to have a bishop of their own instead of the Bishop of London. Besides the churches, there were other organizations. Masonry came with English occupation of the Atlantic seaboard. The organization now known as the Brooklyn and Queens Young Men's Christian Association was organized in 1853. Our free public school is of Dutch origin and goes back to the colonial days of New Netherland. The English established the first schools on Long Island east of the Dutch settlements.

Long Island was divided into three counties, Suffolk, Queens and Kings, which were organized in 1683. These counties were divided into different townships.

Southold, the oldest English settlement on Long Island, is the namesake of Southwold, England, a picturesque spot in Suffolk County, which looks out on the North Sea. This Long Island town owes its origin to the Rev. John Young and family, who with him founded the settlement and church. The settlement of Southold preceded the founding of the First Church in the opinion of the Rev. Dr. Epher Whitaker, an authority of its early history, and himself pastor of the

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The
Snuff-Box

1926

The Snuff-Box

Southold, New York

Vol. 3

June, 1926

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Junior	Katherine Hilliard
Sophomore	Doris Williams
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Science and History - - - -	May G. Keohane, B.S.
French and English - - - -	Evelyn G. Sample, A.B.
Eighth Grade - - - -	Charlotte C. Overton, A.B.
Seventh Grade - - - -	Miriam E. Kramer
Sixth Grade - - - -	Ruth T. Symonds, Ph.B.
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The Smith-Box

1870

1871

1872

1873



Florence Irene Akscin

"Ax." We'll miss you on the basketball team and in all our athletics next year. Who'll preserve the school's name by studying so diligently while the rest are fooling?

Girl's Basketball '23, '24, '25, '26;
Girls' Baseball '24.



Marion Merwin Albertson

"Albert." As we have often told you, Marion, you're much too childish about some things and too high hat about others. Don't be. But, honestly, for all that, Albert, we're going to miss you when it comes to finding who will be so loyal to our school, and who will aid with her presence and enthusiasm, all school affairs. If you devote yourself as much to whatever business you undertake as you have to your school you will surely succeed.

Girls' Baseball Team, '24; Delegate to Girls' H. S. Conference, '22; Girls' Basketball Team, '23, '24, '25, '26; Captain of Girls Basketball Team '23, '24, '25; Athletic Editor of "Snuff-Box" '24, '25, '26; President of Class '23, '24, '25; Manager of Girls' Basketball Team '24, '25; Glee Club '23, '25; Vice-President of Class of '26.



Helen Ernestine Boisseau

Whom, oh whom, shall we have for peacemaker after you leave? Who'll make speeches at our banquets, etc.? We certainly will miss you but we wish you the greatest luck in your future vocation. If you succeed we may hire you to design our graduation dresses. President of Class '26.

Rita Amelia Dickerson

"Dickie." We have heard from the "north country" since you've been around. Put on the soft pedal once in a while, we're not all deaf. You're another of the famous letter writers. Keep it up, you'll become an author some day. Won't you bequeath some of your ability as a saleslady to Harriet so she can charm the grade children into buying some of our candy next year?



Alice Ja Gordon

"Gordon." Where, oh, where will we find such thrilling entertainment as we have found in your recitals of your various dates and descriptions of your new boy friends? Who can we depend on to attend all the dances? Who will plan our food sales? We wish you luck, Gordon in whatever you undertake.

Girls' Baseball Team '25; Glee Club '23, '24, '25; Senior Class Editor of "Snuff-Box" '26.



Alice Rita McCaffery

Alice, who'll put the life in our arguments in the future? Who in the world will be such a capable manager for our basketball team? We wish you as much success in nursing as you had as a manager.

Manager of basketball team, '25 and '26.





Chester Turner Rich

"Chet." Speaking of drags, do will a bit of your drag with the faculty to the Juniors. Our classes will prove dull if you are not there to provide amusement. It is our sincere wish that sometime within the next five or ten years you'll get enough sleep so that you won't have to have a nap during the day. We are glad you came back. S. H. S. and we will miss you next year.

Treasurer of Class '26; Business Manager of "Snuff-Box" '26.



Dorothy Beebe Robinson

"Dot." We'll miss your smile and laughter around S. H. S. We wish you success as a nurse but we pity the doctors if you start "making eyes," for we know you can flirt if you want to. Basketball sub, '24 and '25.



Marion Wickham Robinson

"Robbie." Without you to advise, Southold High School would long ago have fallen to pieces. You have surprised and shocked us greatly in the past year but we survived all. Whatever you do, Marion, don't, for goodness sake, forget us. We'll need your advice occasionally and we wish you success.

Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Conference '24; winner of medal from Daughters of the Revolution '24; Art Editor of "Snuff-Box" '26.

Marion Elizabeth Sayre

"Sayre." As a champion giggler, Sayre, you ought to have a medal. You certainly are the most good-natured person we ever met. We have grown to depend on you for joyrides, chewing gums and playthings.

Girls' Baseball Team '24; Glee Club '25; Girls' Basketball Teams '24, '25, '26.



Mary Agnes Strasser

"Johnnie." Your cheerful "smile" has lightened our blues many times, Mary. Although you are such a very little girl, you have been able to create lots of excitement and make plenty of noise. Please leave us an option on your special fudge bars and take our advice—to let Dodge cars alone.



Katherine Emma Thompson

"Tommy." How on earth will we get along when you have left S. H. S.? Who will boost all the school affairs? Who will be our basketball star? Where will we get solutions for trig problems and who will do Latin and French for us? As an all-around good sport and pal we'd always choose none other than "Katie."

Vice-President of Class '23, '24, '25; Girls' Basketball Team '23, '24, '25, '26; Sophomore Editor of "Snuff-Box" '24; Associate Editor of "Snuff-Box" '25; Captain of Girls' Basketball Team '26; Secretary of Class '26; Editor-in-Chief of "Snuff-Box" '26; Valedictorian '26.



successful? Could this be? We noticed a customer at the other end of the shop. Oh there was no hurry, we would wait until they waited on the stranger. "Stranger"? our surprised Helen cried. At that moment Katherine Thompson joined us. Katherine had graduated with honors from Cornell and was teaching in Pennsylvania. Helen and Clara fitted us each with a stunning frock, then closed the shop to join us for the evening.

All entered the Franklin Square Hotel, set down our baggage and advanced to the desk to register. We were surely surprised to have our keys handed to us by Florence Akscin. She is doing secretarial work there. We invited her to hear Congress in session the next afternoon with us.

Just as we entered the Senate next day, a great debate was going on. Both men were excellent speakers and both had splendid arguments. I asked the lady next to me who one of the men was. "Senator Rich from N.Y." Could it be Chet? She turned again to inform me that the other was Senator Wickham. Yes, they were arguing heavily as they did at school and they were taught to debate in S.H.S. The kind lady who informed me was Alice Gordon. She is now Countess Mon Cher George, wife of the noted Count George of Siam.

I might add that on that evening fourteen happy folks met in the lobby of Franklin Square Hotel just as they did eight years ago. One regret we had, our good chaperone Miss Sample was nowhere to be found.

Most sincerely yours,

MARY A. STRASSER.

INFORMATION WANTED

As to the definite ownership of those Latin trots we see around the high school room.

As to what kind of a death the high school assemblies met.

As to the peace and tranquility that was supposed to exist in the Junior Class.

As to the possible origin of a new set of excuses for uncompleted work.

As to the kind of time the Seniors in the eastern part of the village use.

As to whether or not anyone said that that that that that man used was superfluous.

As to the proper recompense for answers in second hand books.

As to who brings all the bouquets to the H. S. teachers.

As to what S. H. S. will do without the Class of 1926.

I.

Our Dictionary

- (n.) Current Topic—Five minutes of agony.
(n.) Dumbell—That's why we go to school, sir; We hate to be a fool, sir.
(n.) Excuse—An old story.
(n.) Geometry—Straight lines, crooked lines, circles, angles, squares, triangles, etc. All put up in a pretty little book.
(n.) Girl—An important little part of the school population.
(n.) Ink—A dark liquid from Kathryn Butler's desk.
(n.) Noise—Non-melodious music.
Examples: Alice Gordon whispering.
The Freshman's colored clothes.
Marion Sayre laughing.
Mary Strasser's pen.
(n.) Pencil—A bright colored piece of wood with a black rod through it, which nobody owns but everybody uses. Instrument in the school tool box.
(n. and v.) Rest—We don't know the meaning of it.
(n.) Sample—A small portion of the real thing.
Example: A teacher.
(n.) School house—A house just outside of Paradise.
(n.) Study—The industry of the ambitious.
(u.) Ticket—Something that must be gotten rid of; a small piece of paper at a high price; a small matter people like to dodge.
War (p.p. of wear)—A noon event among the boys.

THE NINTH ANNUAL EASTER TOUR

We are proud to say that this year we have had the largest representation to take the much looked forward to—Washington trip. All the members of the Senior Class, numbering fourteen, went. We were accompanied by Miss Sample, our chaperone, Mrs. C. E. Sample, Mrs. J. N. Robertson and Louise Overton.

On Monday morning, April 5th, we joined the rest of the party, under the leadership of Mr. Higbie, at the Pennsylvania Station. From there we left on the Long Island special at 10:30. We had a nice warm day and a lovely trip. We reached Washington at 4 o'clock, tired but happy. Groups from different schools were taken to various hotels by busses. Our group went to the Franklin Square.

In the evening we visited the Congressional Library, which is especially beautiful at night owing to its wonderful electrical display.

We devoted Tuesday morning to sight-seeing. We started

out by taking an auto bus through the historical and residential sections of the city. An experienced lecturer, who accompanied each bus, pointed out to us the homes of noted personages as well as places of historical interest. The trip ended at the House of Representatives, where we went directly to Congressman Robert L. Bacon's office. Here we had a little talk with our Representative and received courtesy cards and special passes. From here we went to the lobby of the Capitol, where we found guides waiting. They conducted us through the capitol, the Senate, House of Representatives, and the Supreme Court.

The following afternoon it rained so we either attended shows or remained at the hotel.

Wednesday morning we spent in visiting various buildings. We first went to the Washington Monument; the elevator was not running so we had to walk both up and down. Next we visited the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, where we saw how paper money and stamps are made. After lunch we took a trip down the Potomac River to Mount Vernon. Our Washington trip could not have been complete without including a trip to the beautiful and historic Virginia home of President Washington.

Thursday morning we again devoted to visiting different buildings and places. We visited the Treasury Building, the Army and Navy Building, the White House, where we caught a glimpse of the President and Mrs. Coolidge. We were not so fortunate as former classes because we could not shake hands with our President.

In the afternoon we took special trolleys to the Arlington Cemetery, situated on the Virginia side of the Potomac. We stopped at Alexandria on the way and visited Christ Church and the Masonic Lodge, both of which Washington was a member. At Arlington we were greatly impressed by the beauty of the Robert E. Lee mansion and the amphitheatre from which the President annually gives an address on Memorial Day. We were also awed by the great number of graves of heroes of past wars and were deeply moved by the impressiveness of the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. Here, with the sentinels pacing back and forth, our guide told us the story of this famous spot.

The next morning we spent our time largely at the New National Museum, the Smithsonian Institute and the Old National Museum, and of course we found them all intensely interesting.

In the afternoon we visited Washington's fashionable shopping district, purchased souvenirs and wandered about the city. At three o'clock we reluctantly left for Philadelphia. On arriving, we all went directly to the Bellevue-Stratford, one of Philadelphia's leading hotels.

Saturday morning we went by bus on a complete sight-seeing tour, visiting Independence Hall, the Liberty Bell, Franklin's grave, the Betsy Ross House, the business and residential sections of the city and Fairmont Park. The tour ended before the building of the Curtis Publishing Company, where we were personally conducted through the large industrial concern. We left Philadelphia, late in the afternoon, for New York, where our party disbanded, some remained in the city, but most of us came directly to our homes.

F. I. A., '26.

ADVICE TO THE JUNIORS

At last, dear Juniors, we have finished our work in South-old High. Our high aims for great intellectuality and superior cleverness were realized only by our earnestness, our dignity, and last, but not least, by our **hard work**. In order to reach the top of the ladder we have so successfully climbed you must make use of these same three essentials. Earnestness and dignity, though you sadly lack them now, may be produced in the future. But never will you accomplish anything by hard work, for was any member of your class ever known to do anything he wasn't forced to? We think not, and that is the main reason we have for offering advice. Kindly accept it in the spirit it is given, and follow in our footsteps during the remainder of your high school career.

The class as a whole needs a tonic to liven it up, and instill in it some of the "pep" of this year's class. Don't pretend to believe that you'll ever come up to our standard.

Marguerite Ehrhardt, humble your pride. It's all right to be a leader but give someone else a chance once in a while. Please discard that time-worn excuse of "reducing" for the reason you bring no dinner. We know the real reason— inertia. This fault must be corrected ere you become a typical Senior.

Harriet Dickerson, for such a tiny person you certainly have a lot to say. Don't boast so much about the perfections of the Junior Class, for you are soon to be disillusioned. We always used to think you were shy but we know better now.

Virginia Malmborg, if silence gives consent, what an awful lot you must have consented to. Is that the way you consented to join that awful Class of 1927?

Marcella Akscin, don't you realize that persuasion is better than force? Remember that Florence is still larger than you and prefers force, so we think you had better use persuasion if you wish to remain in your class.

Bernice Simons, you make the most fuss about nothing of anyone we ever saw or hope to see. You also have an awful habit of blushing. Is this from modesty or blood pressure? Correct it, anyhow.

Helen Koke, you have been very considerate of us and bothered us the least of all the Juniors. But now that we're gone, spruce up a bit and pester your classmates more. They'll think lots more of you, even if they tell you otherwise.

Kathryn McCaffery, our best advice to you is simply to follow the well marked out path made for you by your loving sister. Where do you get all the important looking mail? We expect from the homonym of the word.

Adelaide Sterling, if you were as fussy at Sunday School Conventions as you are in school, perhaps you wouldn't publish such frightful tales about the Seniors who attended the convention. You must be less dictatorial or the rest of the class is apt to revolt. They got along several years without you, so efface yourself mildly and let them try again. We think they'll do splendidly.

In your case Helen Sterling, we know you are handicapped with a big sister "boss." But just assert yourself and she'll calm down. We're rather glad we're not in your shoes.

You think you're fooling us, don't you, Katherine Hilliard, but you're not. You really overwork that old farce of studying and must lose this habit before you can become a self-respecting Senior.

Ruth Grathwohl, we could say lots of things about you, if we wanted to. But we'll content ourselves in advising you to get some new "bright remarks", and trust you will be a better geometry student next year.

Of all the slow ones, Fred Bridge, you are the slowest. But then "Slow and steady wins the race." It's a safe bet that your victories over your studies won't equal those in athletics. But don't get discouraged, just keep going.

Though knowledge is power, Joe Bond, it takes something more than your smile to express it. We don't know what you intend to do when you finish school but we suggest that you start a new Suffolk-Southold bus-line. It would be lots more convenient than "hooking" a ride.

You certainly get away with a lot James Cogan, but don't expect your good luck to last throughout your Senior year. This general all-around air of superior, superb and rather surprising aloofness is hardly to be expected from a little lad, who has been frequently seen humbly begging chemistry experiments on the north side of the high school room.

Charles Vreeland, perhaps if you had used as much energy in getting to school on time and preparing your homework, as you do hitting a baseball, you would have had less to do next year, but as it is, make the best of it.

Separate every word in this into ten divisions and you will have one fractional part of the advice you really need. When you're older and wiser, and have been tried as we have in the stern vicissitudes of life, you will be grateful for the influence our advice has had. In the meantime, if you wish to know anything further, enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope.

SCHOOL ETIQUETTE

1. Don't throw papers in the aisles. It doesn't look well. If you must get rid of them throw them under the seats.
 2. Do not talk during the five minute period while the bell is ringing, only because the penalty for such a crime is one hour spent after school with some teacher.
 3. If when you are eating an apple in school it slips and rolls down the aisle, do not run after it. It might be dirty.
 4. Return the library book you take out within three months. This will give someone else a chance to read the book.
 5. Don't snatch a pencil you see another going for. It might be his.
 6. When a funeral procession is passing the school building look out the window. It may be the last chance you will have to pay your respects to the deceased.
 7. It is disturbing to others to hear paper rattling. Take the paper off the candy before the bell rings.
-

POET'S CORNER

In all our long and lengthy lives
We've seen some awful verse,
But what we've got to put in here
Is just about the worst.

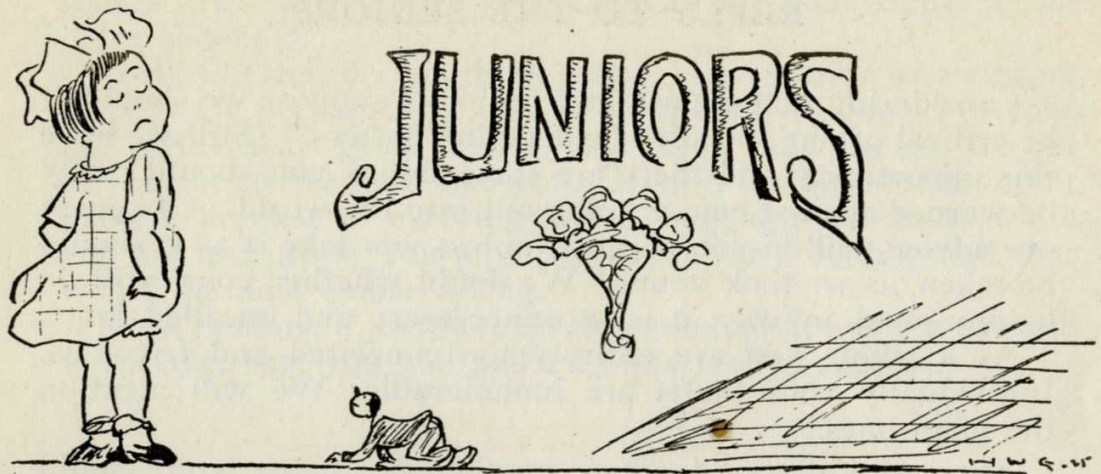
Scrambled Nursery Rimes

Little Jack Horner sat in his tuffet,
With one shoe off and one shoe on
Along came a spider and sat down beside him,
And took a big hunk out of my son John.

Georgie Porgie, Algebra book
Opened it up to take a look,
Teacher saw him, now he's done
Cause it was on the examin—ashun.

A SIMPLE EQUATION

x = one dog
 $2x$ = two dogs
 x^2 = dog fight



We are sorry to say that this year our class is not as large as it was last year when we were Sophomores. We then had eighteen members and now only fifteen. We surely hope that it doesn't decrease any more.

At our first meeting this year we elected a vice-president in place of Flora Albertson who has left us. With this exception we have the same officers as those whom we elected in our Freshmen year. They are: President, Marguerite Ehrhardt; vice-president, Frederick Bridge; secretary, Helen Koke, and treasurer, Helen Sterling.

In our Freshmen year we bought pins and the first part of this year, rings with which we are all pleased.

Our class has always been very active and has taken part in all school undertakings.

Marguerite Ehrhardt has played on the girls' basketball team during the three years of High School and Marcella Akscin has played as substitute.

Three of our boys (we only have four), James Cogan, Charles Vreeland and Frederick Bridge, have played on the basketball team and also on the baseball team. Joseph Bond has also played as sub in basketball.

Last year and this year also, we were well represented in the Senior night entertainment.

As soon as the Seniors returned from their Washington trip, we started in to earn money. We have already had two food sales which were successful. On June 11 we had the Junior Prom.

Next year we'll be Seniors and intend to have a class that S. H. S. will have no cause to be ashamed of. Just watch us!

REPLY TO THE SENIORS

Considering that we are just Juniors I suppose we shouldn't be critical of our so-called "elders and betters." Still we have this opportunity and there are some things you should really be warned against before going out into the world. Of course our advice will do you no good unless you take it as it should be taken, as we took yours. We doubt whether yours will do us any good anyway, it is so unnecessary and uncalled for.

As a whole you are entirely too conceited and frivolous. Individually your faults are innumerable: We will mention the main ones.

Alice McCaffery, do stop arguing. Suppose you should start arguing with the doctor or someone else at a critical point in an operation and the patient died in the meantime. Just think, Alice! and count the cost beforehand. Rita, don't laugh and talk so much and so loud. You'll scare people and besides we'd like to be able to hear ourselves think. You'll never need a megaphone, that's certain. You'd better give up your idea of being a nurse, Mary, as you won't be allowed to eat your special fudge bars while on duty. And another thing, hospitals must be quiet. Clara, you've chosen your profession well. If you don't watch out you'll become one of those traditional old maid dressmakers who know all the gossip and go around and tell it. I suppose the next thing we'll see is Alice Gordon in the Follies. Of course she'll be on the front row and chewing gum as usual. Really Alice you shouldn't chew so much. It is extremely unladylike. Marion Albertson, you must be more dignified and quiet. It's all very well for children to yell and squeal but you're old enough to know better. Katherine, if you go on being such an easy mark for people who want help in something you'll never, never succeed. Develop some backbone and refuse once in a while. What a relief it will be for other teams when you aren't on ours, it's funny some of those you've fallen on haven't a few broken bones, Florence. Moreover don't get the mistaken idea that you know all there is to know about basketball. For goodness sake, Helen, don't follow Clara's example. Aren't the Junior and Senior girls good enough for you? Why do you have to sit in Rita's car all noon? If you follow the examples of others too much you may be led astray. Robbie, if you are as you think you are, you would have had wings long ago. You can't fool us, we know you too well. And the way you act at conventions is shocking. Be careful you don't demoralize us innocent Juniors. You'll find a course in Physical Training an excellent preparation for married life, Sayre. Is that what you're taking it for? Dorothy, you certainly make a good foil for Marion. Such opposites as you

sisters are! Why don't you stand up for your rights as an older sister?

Well, Chester, do you think school is a vacation or a resting place? Or perhaps you believe in the old saying, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder" and think that the less we see of you the better we'll like you. Henry, for pity's sake, don't make a practise of carrying ladies' baggage and coats while you are in Europe, you might be taken for a bellhop and that would be most embarrassing.

Now, Seniors, if you take all this good advice as you should, we predict that you will make a rapid rise to success.

POOR JUNIORS

If Miss Burr hears lots of noise
It's the Juniors.
If there's flirting with the boys
It's the Juniors.
Seems there is no other name
Ever was so put to shame
No one else gets any blame
'Cept the Juniors.

If any class gets any praise
It's the Seniors.
Miss Burr gives it in many ways
To the Seniors.
It seems to take away our cheer
To hear her address them, "My dear."
Oh Well! we know that all next year
We'll be Seniors.

QUESTIONS ANY JUNIOR CAN ANSWER

1. Is the Geometry Class as bad as Mr. Blodgett thinks it is?
2. Who makes all the noise during the five minute periods?
3. What are book-notes good for?
4. What does Marion Sayre like about Islip?
5. Is "f'r instance" found in the dictionary?
6. Does the English IV class ever know its Current Topics?
7. What is Alice Gordon going to do after she graduates?
8. Why are the Seniors always so sleepy?
9. Why does Milton Folts come over on the girls' side of the room?

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

Why Marion Albertson planted that "Lyndon" tree in her front yard?

Why Helen Boisseau always sits in "Wicker" chairs?

Why Fred Bridge is so blind to his female admirers?

If Seniors really have to study?

THE JUNIOR SONG

The bell has stopped ringing,
The day's just begun;
They've started our lessons;
The flag's been unfurled;
The grades are now singing;
We're looking for fun;
School is in session—
All's wrong with the world!
With Apologies to Browning.

ODE TO THE SENIORS

O Seniors! Thou chosen of the earth
We worship thee! We adore thee!
We set thee up as an example before us
To copy and to imitate.
Thou most dignified! Thou most to be revered!
We bow before thee in humble recognition of thy worth
And enclose thy name in praise in the annals of history!



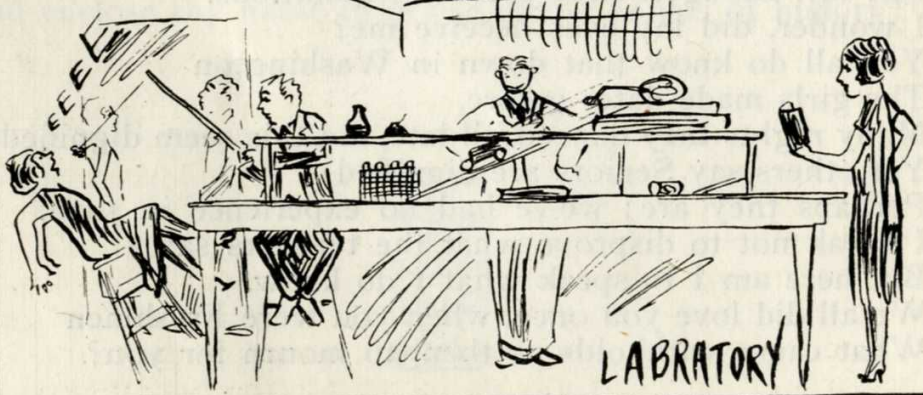
ELEGY TO THE SENIORS

With Apologies to Shakespeare.

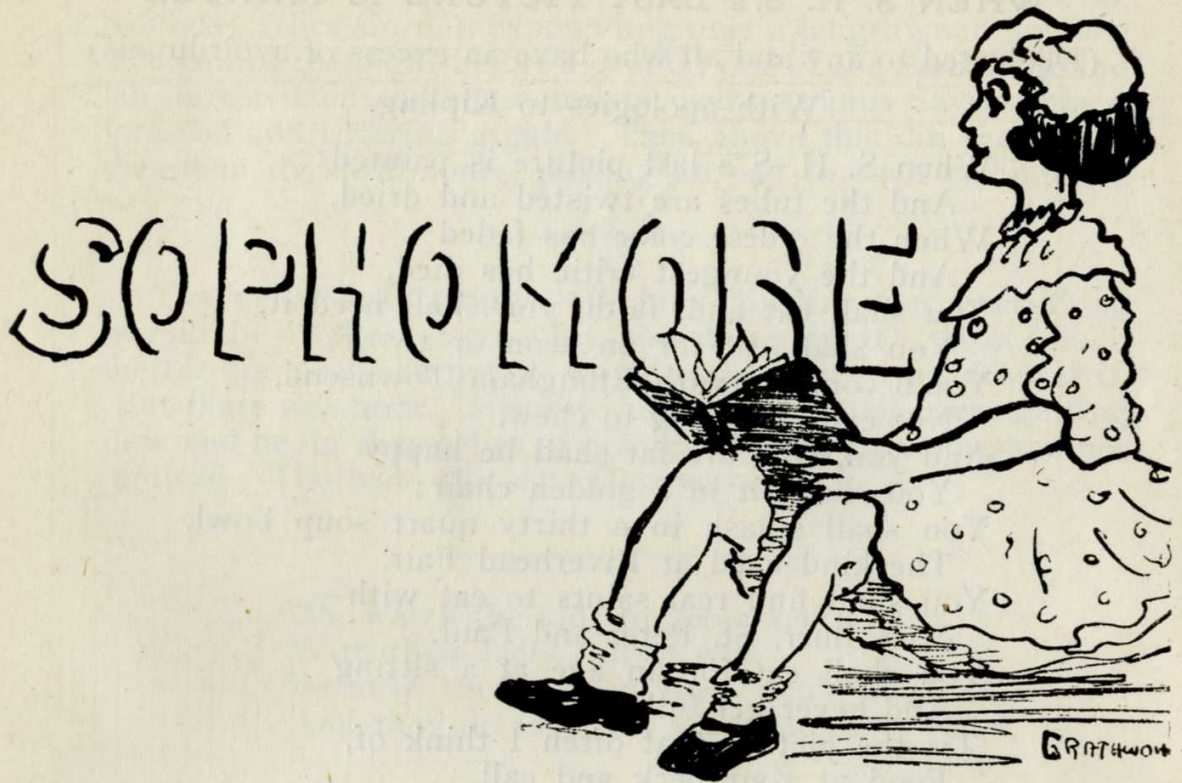
Friends, Seniors, Faculty
Lend me your ears
I speak not in your disfavor
But to praise you.
The evil that folks do lives after them,
The good is forgotten after their graduation
So be it with the Seniors. But Miss Burr
Has said you were ambitious
If it were **so**, it was a worthy fault
But surely she was mistaken.
You were my friends, faithful and just to me
But Miss Sample says you were ambitious
And surely she must know
You have brought many honors back to school,
Trophies won in girls' basketball
Was this ambition or just luck?
When lessons were unprepared you have laughed
Seniors are expected to be more dignified
But Mr. Blodgett says you were ambitious.
I wonder, did my eyes deceive me?
You all do know that down in Washington
The girls made dates galore,
Many nights they danced 'til late, did this seem dignified?
Yet others say Seniors are dignified
Perhaps they are; we've had no experience in such.
I speak not to disprove what the teachers say
But here am I to speak what I do know.
We all did love you once, when you were Freshmen
What cause withholds us then, to mourn for you?



HALLS FRATERNAL
'25



MEMORIES OF HIGH SCHOOL —
BY AN OLD GRAD.



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

The Sophomore Class has been subtracted from and added to in its short career in high school. As Freshmen we had fourteen members. Now as Sophomores we have fifteen members. Some have left and a few more have joined us this year.

At the first meeting, when Freshmen, we elected our class officers for the Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior years. They are Louise Overton, president; Marion Carey, vice-president; Alice Bloomfield, secretary; Corey Albertson, treasurer.

We bought pins last year. Some of our members took part in the Senior Night programs, both last year and this year. Also some played on the basketball teams both years.

The girls of our class gave a picnic for the Senior girls on May 7, 1926. This picnic was very successful.

We haven't done everything we are capable of as a class, but we will try to show you more about this next year.

First Church for more than forty years. It began in 1639, in Dr. Whitaker's belief, and he thinks that the land had been purchased from the Indians by the New Haven authorities even at an earlier date. Young chose the highest spot in the village as a site for the church, which served for town hall, court house, school house and church. It was on the corner of an acre lot, where the founder's monument now stands.

Extensive developments have been made in every line on Long Island ever since its discovery. The Long Island Railroad was started in 1830. In 1836, the Long Island Railroad commenced operation and was the seventh railroad in the United States to use the steam locomotive and of those now existing, the third. Another development is the radio. Seventy miles from New York, near Port Jefferson, is Radio Central, the world's largest and most powerful station, designed and built for international wireless telegraph communication. At Riverhead there is a multiplex receiving station and at Sayville a radio station. There has also been a great deal of development in building and in real estate. People have been buying and selling land at very high prices. Everyone is rushing to Long Island to buy land, because Long Island is considered the garden spot of the earth.

CLARA TUTHILL, '26.

THE HONOR OF SCAGYOU

It was the day before the contests between the Pequats and the Epochees were to be held. Scagyou was all excited. He was to represent the Pequats in the ring race.

By way of explanation one might say that the mighty quarrel, which had almost dissolved itself into a fight between the Epochees and Pequats, was to be settled by this event. A runner from the Epochees and a runner from the Pequats were to compete, together with a rider from each tribe and a hunter. By the outcome of these races the long dispute over some hunting grounds rich in game was to be settled. The Pequats were sure of the winner—for hadn't he run fifty miles in twenty-two hours to save a dying friend?—but as to the deer hunter there was a great deal of doubt. This left the deciding point on Scagyou's young shoulders.

Scagyou's father had given him the pick of all the horses around. Scagyou had chosen a wild little pony that was known for its recklessness. This was namd Fleetfoot. Every nightfall found Scagyou and Fleetfoot following the low winding hills, jumping rocks and brush, or dashing off at a wicked pace. Due to his diligent practise and training, it looked as though Scagyou might win and yet—

So now at the last nightfall Scagyou and Fleetfoot went off for their final practise. In an hour both came back, tired but almost sure of success. The old chief, O-Jib-Way, in his strange manner complimented Scagyou and then called all the medicine men and wizard that the tribe boasted together. These were to sing and dance all night to scare away the evil spirits and bring good luck to the Pequats.

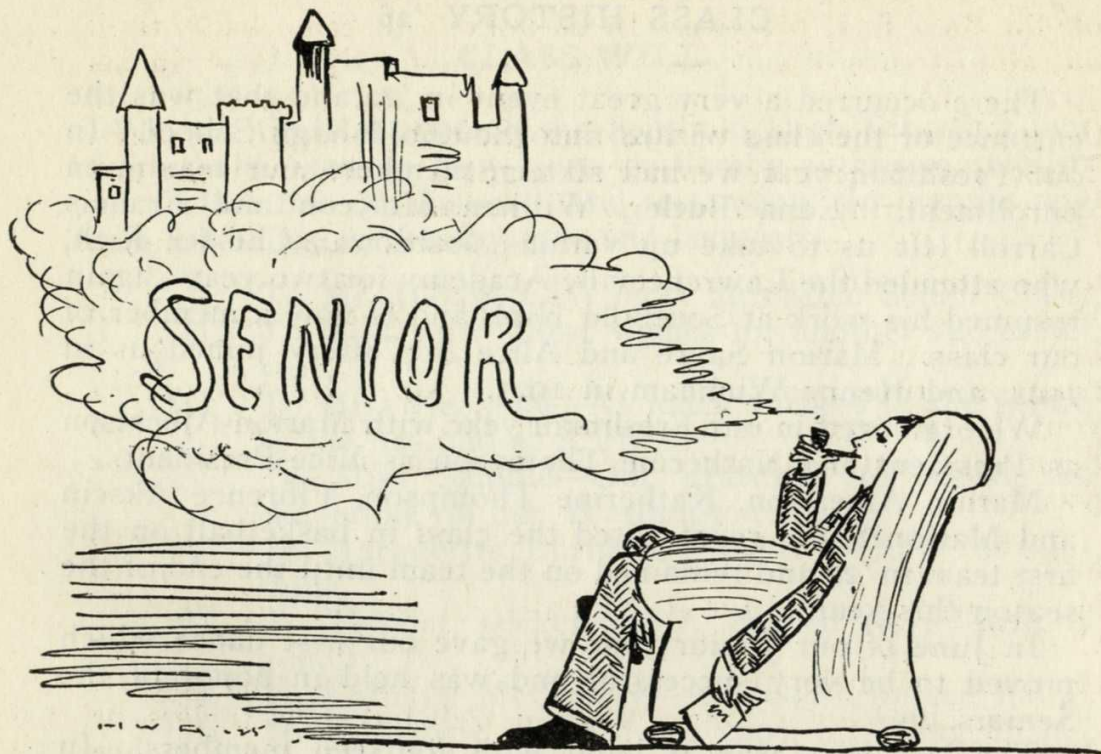
At last the time arrived. The Epochees came in a bunch to the appointed place and the running race was started. The Pequats won. Then came the hunting contest, but as had been expected the Pequats came out a poor second. Now Scagyou's time had come. Would he win? He was only a youth! He went for his horse in the corral where it had been kept, but when he came up to it he noticed the horse was gone.

Scagyou was at sea. He whistled and called. He looked high and low but no Fleetfoot. A suspicion entered his mind but he would not utter it. Finally, in despair, he went to Chief O-Jib-Way and asked for help. Scagyou decided to use the horse that belonged to Long Tim. It was his only chance.

Long Tim's horse knew Scagyou well but nevertheless he shied and tried to throw his rider. At last after the Epochee rider had almost completed a quarter of the distance, the horse decided it was useless to struggle and started off at a leisurely pace. Scagyou was nearly wild. He wheedled, he coaxed; he cursed, he prayed; he slapped, he kicked but to no avail.

Finally in desperation, as the memory of his grandmother's wrinkled and care-worn face and the furrows of worry on the old chief's face, he leaned over and whispered some unintelligent words in the horse's ear. Whether it was the whisper or the prayers of his old grandmother, Scagyou never knew, but Long Tim's horse broke into a run, which turned into a gallop at that instant. He came up alongside of the other horse, passed him and reached the goal two feet ahead, thus bringing victory to the Pequats.

That night among the cheers of the tribemen and the tears and broken prayers of his grandmother, Scagyou was changed from a mere boy into the chief warrior, wearing the full regalia of the tribe. Thus defeat was turned into victory, securing the hunting ground of the tribe and the honor of Scagyou forever.



CLASS MOTTO

"Be On The Square"—is the phrase which we, the members of the Class of '26 have chosen for our motto.

Perhaps, to some who know the members of our class, we might not have lived up to this supererogative legend, but in our estimation we have fulfilled it beyond its capacity. For instance, if we find ourselves to be without paper and pencil during the day, we very quietly and unsophisticatingly borrow whatever we need from our neighbor's desk (if they don't happen to be around.) When our neighbors lend us these necessities we always, without exceptions, repay them the following day either by borrowing more or returning less than we borrowed.

Seriously speaking, though, it has always been our aim to practice this and we hope, in most cases, we have succeeded. It is evident that we have not had as much experience as we will have in the future, to fulfill the meaning of our motto. Nevertheless, it is one which ought to be and will be exceeding beneficial to us as long as we live.

CLASS HISTORY '26

There occurred a very great event in '22 and that was the entrance of the class of 1926 into Southold High School. In our Freshman year we had sixteen members, our maximum enrollment. Edna Butler, William McKeon and Francis Carroll left us to take up various positions. Chester Rich, who attended the Lawrenceville Academy for two years, again resumed his work at Southold High and is now a member of our class. Marion Sayre and Alice McCaffery joined us in 1924, and Henry Wickham in 1925.

We organized in our Freshman year with Marion Albertson as President and Katherine Thompson as Vice-President.

Marion Albertson, Katherine Thompson, Florence Akscin and Marion Sayre represented the class in basketball on the first team in '22 and remained on the team until the end of the season this year.

In June of our Junior year we gave our first dance which proved to be very successful and was held in honor of the Seniors.

The last year was at hand with fourteen members. In September, 1925, we organized with Helen Boisseau as President, Marion Albertson as Vice-President, Katherine Thompson as Secretary and Chester Rich as Treasurer. We secured gold rings and chose "Be on the Square" for our motto, and pink tea rose for our flower, and silver and old rose for our colors.

Senior Night was held on October 30th when we gave our version of Macbeth and various other productions. On December 18th we held a Christmas Dance so that former students of Southold High could meet again. This proved to be such a success that we held the Annual Senior Ball on March 26th. For our last social event we gave an Arbor Day dance on May 7th.

During the year we had many food sales, and sold candy which netted us a large sum. We succeeded in entertaining the public with a Lyceum Course and two marionette shows were given for our benefit.

Katherine E. Thompson has the honor of being Valedictorian and Clara E. Tuthill Salutatorian.

We wish to express here our appreciation to the townspeople of Southold of the many ways that they have cooperated with us to make our last year a success.

CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1926, of the Southold High School, Town of Southold, State of New York, do hereby authorize, publish and declare this our last will and testament. In manner and form following, we hereby give and bequeath

- I. To Mr. Blodgett—A more agreeable Senior Class.
- II. To Miss Burr—Best wishes for another successful year.
- III. To Miss Keohone—As much success in the future as she has had at S. H. S.
- IV. To Miss Sample—Our gratitude for acting as chaperone on our Washington trip.
- V. To Marguerite Ehrhardt—A little "Ray" of sunshine.
- VI. To Harriet Dickerson—A chance (now Rita is gone.)
- VII. To Kathryn McCaffery—A broad-brimmed hat.
- VIII. To Katherine Hilliard—A copy of "King Lear." (Lehr)
- IX. To Helen Sterling and Helen Koke—A trip to Hollywood where they will forget their nightly studies.
- X. To Adelaide Sterling—Our sympathy.
- XI. To Bernice Simons—A thrilling boy friend.
- XII. To Ruth Grathwohl—A pair of overalls.
- XIII. To Virginia Malmborg—Freedom of speech.
- XIV. To Fred Bridge—About two feet! (In height.)
- XV. To James Cogan—A "Ford" so that he will not have to borrow Marion Robinson's.
- XVI. To Charles Vreeland—Some new "wise" cracks.
- XVII. To Joe Bond—More speed and **less**—slow motion.
- XVIII. To Marion Carey—A wider seat in study hall to accommodate some of her boy friends.
- XIX. To Clifford Tillinghast—50 trip ticket to Greenport.
- XX. To Milton Folts—You know, Milton.
- XXI. To Louise Overton—Our Washington Taxi Drivers.
- XXII. To George Stelzer—Production Rights of "Girl Shy."
- XXIII. To S. H. S.—Our best hopes for future success. (Of course we know this is impossible without our enlightening presence.)
- XXIV. To the Junior class—A tank of peptone.
- XXV. To the Sophomores—A chaperone for their Washington trip, as good as ours.
- XXVI. To the Freshman class—A bit of dignity.

XXVII. To the Girl Reserves—Some of our bright ideas.
XXVIII. To

Frances Gordon
Julia McCaffery
Francis Thompson
Corey Albertson

The inspiration of
propinquity.

We nominate and appoint Dwight Bridge and Alice Downs
as executor and executrix of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names
and affixed our seal at Southold, New York, in the year of
our Lord one thousand and nine hundred and twenty-six, in
the presence of Edna Booth and Irwin Beebe whom we have
requested to become attended witnesses hereto.

Signed:

THE SENIOR CLASS.

In witness whereof we have set our hand and seal.

EDNA BOOTH.
IRWIN BEEBE.

CLASS POEM

When we have left old S. H. S.
And wandered far away,
We'll think of things that went amiss
And caused a fearful day.

We'll also think of pleasant things
That happened to us all,
The picnics, dances, plays and sings,
We had from spring 'till fall.

We took a trip to Washington.
We'll ne'er forget that week
Although rain took the place of sun
We couldn't more fun seek.

We've worked real hard these last few years
To finish all in time,
The work caused smiles and also tears
But it's an upward climb.

We started in this year with hopes
That took us to the skies.
So now we're on the upward slopes
And we are getting wise.

We're leaving to return no more,
Our work must soon begin,
And we must hurry to the fore
If we are out to win.

H. E. B. '26.

CLASS SONG

Tune—"The Orange and The Black."

- I. We've a class of fourteen members
The largest yet to go,
We'll leave some glowing embers
Of friendship true, you know.
We have had both work and sadness,
And such things to contend
But in everything there's gladness
Which will all our troubles mend.
- II. We have finished school together,
This Class of '26.
We're going on still further
Our places soon to fix.
The world lies bright before us
Yet here fond memories dwell,
It's just an awful thing for us
To bid you all farewell.

H. E. B. '26.

CLASS PROPHECY

For "The Long Island Traveler."

Chicago, Illinois,
June 21, 1934.

Dear Mr. Editor:

It is always said that when one is away, it feels good to receive word from home. Not so long into the past, strange incidents have taken place — which I believe are astonishing and would interest the good people of Southold. It would interest them because they concern members of that remarkable Class of 1926, S. H. S. Perhaps some of these will make you wonder but they cannot make you wonder more than they did me when they happened.

I had been traveling for some time as attending nurse to a Mrs. Livingston who with her husband and son was touring in Europe and other places. Since we started from New York, we returned by way of California. Touring one day in that state, we entered Hollywood. The queen of filmland is

now, as you no doubt know, Shirley Mae Wainwright. I wondered would I ever lay eyes on her. When the evening paper appeared, being interested, I purchased one, and glancing at the headline read: "Great Film Actress Hurt—Missed Footing In Daredevil Reel Escape—Shirley Mae Wainwright, most popular actress, now lies in the Hollywood Hospital suffering from" That was enough. Remembering that Marion Albertson had one day expressed her desire to work herself up to heights in Hollywood, I immediately drove to Hollywood Hospital that I might see the great actress and also inquire of the whereabouts of Marion. As I entered I met a sweet little nurse who politely asked, "Whom do you wish to see?" I stood amazed for she was none other than Alice McCaffery with whom I trained back in New York. I asked her to show me to Shirley Wainwright's room. She hesitated—Miss Wainwright was not to be disturbed, but Alice was always good to me, so she opened the door and I entered. I told the actress who I was—"Why Mary!!" and she jumped right out of bed. Alice rushed in and put her down after much protest from our Marion. Marion Albertson, queen of filmland! Alice always could put anyone down who attempted to oppose her in argument.

Our touring party remained. Mrs. Livingston no longer needed a nurse so Alice and I decided to go East. By this time Marion was well and joined us. Upon entering a car in which but two could sit in one seat, I was forced to sit with a stranger and as I turned toward the window I noticed it was Dorothy Robinson. She had been teaching in Seattle, Washington, and was returning for her Easter vacation and planning on stopping at the Chicago Memorial hospital for her sister Marion, who was superintendent there.

Just then we heard a "Hello, girls!" behind us. It was Marion Sayre! She had been sitting near the rear of the car. She told us she was taking her vacation from teaching physical culture in Nebraska.

Marion Robinson joined her sister at Chicago and it was then that we planned to spend the night together at Washington. Dorothy thought she would like a new dress for her vacation. We all joined in her thought and decided to each purchase one in Washington.

We landed in Washington after much riding. How dear was the place to us! We saw at a distance the Washington Monument. We also saw at a distance an important looking lady. As we approached her we recognized Rita Dickinson, Representative in the U. S. Congress. She went back with us.

As she had always been accommodating, Rita took us to a dainty designer's shop. Two courteous girls greeted us—Helen and Clara** Was this their shop? Had they been so

GRADE NOTES

THE MOST MISUNDERSTOOD PERSON IN SCHOOL

I am the most misundrestood person in school. I have belonged to the Audubon Society for five years and I love the little birds that twitter and chirp in the trees around the school. I like these birds so much that every noon I take the trouble to throw my bread crusts around the porch and lawn so that these birds get something to eat.

We have a beautiful cement pavement in front of our school which leads up to the main entrance. I think that we should preserve this wonderful pavement. I do this even though it is often painful because sometimes I bump my shins on the cute little signs, "Keep Off the Grass."

Although I put myself out in a good many ways, the faculty does not think it is kind and thoughtful to throw bread crusts around for the birds. Instead, my kindness is greeted with the command, "Do not throw bread crusts around. Put them in the ash can." My idea of saving the cement pavement is met with the terrible statement of, "Do Not Walk on the Grass."

Oh! I am the most misunderstood person in school.

LETA EHRHARDT.

THE PICNIC

Great was the picnic we had this year,
Rosy the cheeks of all that were there,
At about five o'clock refreshments were eaten.
Dicky and others were running a race,
Edgar stumbled and fell on his face.

Forty attended this picnic so great,
It added about five pounds to my weight,
Very fine weather we had that day,
Everyone had a good time, they say.

If you want to have rosy cheeks,
And a straight back,
Come to Healthland
And these you will never lack.

MARY GRIGONIS, Grade 2.

TONY VISITS HEALTHLAND

Once there was a little boy whose name was Tony. One day he said to his mother, "I want to go to Healthland. I want to learn to be healthy." His mother said, "You may go but be sure you do not stay longer than four months." So the next day he started on his journey.

In the afternoon he came to the land of Health. In Healthland he went to Bathtubville, Drinkwater, Orange Valley, Oatmeal Town, Hot Soup Spring, Spinach Greens, Play Meadows, Baked Potato Hill, Bookland and Long Sleep Mt. I think that was a long journey for a little boy seven years old.

EMMA ROTHMAN, Grade 2.

Stand up straight
And gain in weight,
Then you will hate
To be an underweight.

CLEMENT THOMPSON, Grade 2.

SIXTH GRADE HISTORY

"Omnibus Bill was a friend of Henry Clay."

THE VALUE AND IMPORTANCE OF EDUCATION

An Original Essay

By Robert Gagen, Grade 8.

The first purpose of education is to bring about material prosperity. This purpose is to increase the prosperity of the nation; to raise its standard of life so the people may have better homes and lead better lives. Education gives the power to earn money and make a living. The man who cannot read or write cannot obtain employment easily. The employer does not want uneducated men.

The second purpose of education is the enjoyment of life. The educated man can find pleasure in reading books. He can understand the ways of the world and soon knows the secrets of nature. The educated also may become socially prominent.

The third purpose of education is training for citizenship. The revolutions of Central and South America teach us the danger of ignorant citizens. Popular government can succeed only when the voters are intelligent and able to think for themselves.

The United States, seeing the necessity for education, has put it in the hands of the state. In turn the state has given the local government a larger responsibility. In order to maintain buildings for education, the people are taxed. Nearly all the states have education laws making education a duty as well as a privilege. These laws commonly require all children from eight to fourteen years of age to attend school. The object of compulsory education is to protect the state from ignorance by at least assuring the child the elements of learning. The national government has given large tracts of land for schools and makes an annual appropriation. A department of education has been proposed in the national government. Each year the people are realizing more and more the need of greater education in the United States.

HEIDI

Once upon a time there lived a little girl named Heidi. She had no father or mother.

So her Aunt took her up to the alm-uncle, whom everybody thought was a cross man, but he was nice to Heidi.

After she had lived there a while her Aunt took her to Frankfort, where a little cripple named Klara lived.

After a while Klara's grandmother came to them. And she gave Heidi a big picture book and taught her to read.

Finally, she went back to the Alm. And in the summer Klara came to visit her.

Peter, the goatherder, pushed the wheel chair down the mountain because he was jealous. Klara did not miss her chair though, for she learned to walk.

Then Klara went back to Frankfort but came back every summer to the Alm to visit Heidi.

LEWIS DAVISON, Grade 3.

EIGHTH GRADE NOTES

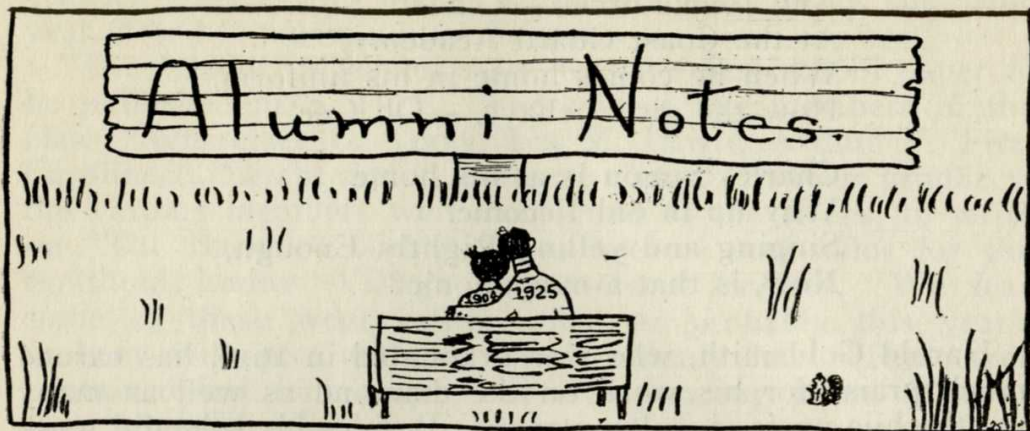
As a result of the spelling contest held by nine pupils of the 7th and 8th grades at Southold High school, Esther Booth was sent to represent Southold at Greenport. In the contest, which decided who should go to Riverhead, Orient, East Marion, Greenport, Oregon and Southold were represented. We are very glad to say that Esther won this contest, missing only one word of the fifty, receiving 98%. She also did credit to herself and school in the next contest, held at Riverhead June 5th, when she spelled correctly forty-eight words out of fifty.

We are very proud of our eighth grade play-writers. A very fine specimen of what they produce was the play, "My Double and How He Undid Me." This article was found in the back of a literature book. They read it after having finished a larger story. The idea of making it into a play seemed a good one and so they did it.

The play was written by four members of the grade—Kathleen Meredith, Eileen Mahoney, Esther Booth and Marie Doherty. It consisted of one act in four scenes. Robert Gagen acted as stage director and did it very well. Other eighth grade pupils took the parts of different characters in the story. They were very grateful for the help of Miss Kramer in producing the play.

We liked the play very much and hope that we shall soon see more of them.





Carl Vail, of the Class of 1914 and Germond Cochran, of the Class of 1909, are now partners in the real estate business, with an office at Riverhead. They are also local agents for Hupp cars.

Anne Hallock, of the Class of '14, is doing splendid work as the Dramatic Director of the Margaret Fuller Settlement House, at Cambridge, Mass.

Helen Bond, Class of 1922, has been engaged to teach the upper grades at the Peconic school.

Eugene Lehr, of the Class of '22, after attending Cornell University, surprised Southold by bringing to town, a year or so ago last spring, a most charming "Mrs. Gene;" they are now living at Southampton, where Mr. Lehr has a fine position.

Alvah Goldsmith, who was graduated in 1922, is still around these parts. He is president of the Southold Players, and has taken several major parts in plays the Players have presented this winter.

Gertrude Koke, of the Class of '23, is now teacher at the new and quite correct and modern school, which was built last year at Bay View.

1924.

Frances Overton, of the Class
Of nineteen-twenty-four,
Has been studying (?) at college
And she's going back for more.

Theresa Fielder's off at Newark,
Learning how to be a nurse.
To mobs of germs she gives a glance,
And then she yells "Disperse!"

WHEN S. H. S.'s LAST PICTURE IS PAINTED

(Dedicated to any and all who have an excess of avoirdupois)

With apologies to Kipling.

When S. H. S.'s last picture is painted
And the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest color has faded
And the youngest critic has died,
You shall eat and, faith, you shall need it,
You shall eat for an aeon or two;
You'll compete with Effingham Townsend,
Not even stopping to chew.
And you, who are fat shall be happy
You shall sit in a golden chair;
You shall splash in a thirty quart soup bowl,
The kind used at Riverhead Fair.
You shall find real saints to eat with—
Miss Burr, St. Peter and Paul,
You shall eat for an age at a sitting
And never get full at all.
'Tis the picture that often I think of,
Food at your beck and call,
Food in abundance and plenty
With no limitations at all.
And only the stomach shall praise you,
And only the stomach shall blame.
(I hope this book is anonymous
For I'd sure hate to sign my name.)

SOME OF OUR MOTTOES FOR BASKETBALL.

Dot's—Hop over 'em.
Al's—Fall on 'em and they'll go down.
Lil's—Get mad.
Marcella's—Keep your finger-nails long.
Kappy's—Fall down and they'll trip over you.

A PANEGYRIC IN THE FIVE-MINUTE PERIOD

Any person coming into the vicinity of that far-famed institute of learning, S. H. S., at precisely 8:55, will apprehend a vociferous volume of reverberations which is discerned to be wafted down on the breeze from the most elevated story of the building, presumably the Assembly Hall. Pursuing this sound to its source one is soon able to detect a buzz of disconnected phraseology which, if one inclines his hearing

facility, soon seems to dissemble itself into the following sounds: Alice Gordon expounding over a lengthy and detailed account of the night-before's events; one of the Seniors giving an unrestricted and characteristic yell; perhaps Sayre's unexpressed and tittering giggle. Then above this din the bell is heard in its shrill tones, putting an end to such pastimes.

The cellar was empty—oh, how much better everything would be if there were only something in it! How much better his meat and potato would taste with just a **drop** of it. But there was **none**. His wife had not told him it was getting low and he, in rhapsodies of delight over his new son, had not noticed. Too bad—the salt-cellar was empty.

Oh, watch the kids to geometry go!
With their faces full of woe
Because their lesson they don't know
And they do fear Mr. Blodgett so.

IF

James forgot to put Stacomb on his hair.
Anyone chewed gum in Civics class.
Alice G. didn't have a swell time over the week-end.
Mary didn't scream during the five-minute period.
Corey got to any class on time.
Chester and Henry had completed their Cicero lesson.
English IV. class knew their current topics.
Irwin didn't bother anyone for one whole day.
Harriet forgot to flirt with a certain boy from Cutchogue
for a whole day.
Marion Sayre studied third period (A.M.).
The girls left Clara and Milton alone.
Chet's horse didn't turn up Peconic Lane.
Chester had his geometry lesson.
The students enjoyed Current Topics.
Sayre, K. Thompson, and Carey didn't walk down street at
noon.
K. McCaffery went to class without her geometry prepared.
Marie Ducie and Svea Johnson were not late.
The world would **surely** end.

WHAT THE "SOPHS" HAVE SEEN PLAYING IN S. H. S.

Sunny—Rita Dickerson.
The Student Prince—Chester Rich.
The Importance of Being Earnest—Alice Downs.
Is Zat So?—Katherine Thompson.
The Cocoanuts—Adolf W. and Frances T.
Love 'Em and Leave 'Em—Alice Gordon.
Big Parade—Fire Drill.
Tip-Toes—Bernice Simons.
The Bunk—Irwin Beebe.
What Every Woman Knows—Charles Vreeland.
The Merry Widow—Agnes Jacobi.
Vanity Fair—Senior Girls.
Lady Be Good—Mary Seniors.
The Vagabond King—Fred Bridge.
Square Crooks—Everybody in H. S.

AUTOGRAPHS

I wish you kids would stop teasing me—Clara T.
Who's got some chewing gum—Alice G. and Katherine T.
I'm not doing anything—Corey.
We haven't studied any Latin for today; why we haven't
even finished the review—Henry and Chester.
I haven't any Current Topic.—Virginia.
What French do we have?—Joe B.
I sat up until three o'clock to finish that story. It was awful
spooky.—Alice M.
You Juniors can't have a meeting. We're going to have
one.—Senior Class.

MUSIC IN S. H. S.

I've Found a Roundabout Way to Heaven—Milton F.
Thanks for the Buggy Ride—Harriet.
Sweet Child—Bernice I.
I'd Rather Be Alone—Louise O.
I'm Just Wild About Hattie—Henry W.
I Wish I Had My Old Girl Back Again—Adolf W.
Show Me the Way To Go Home—Francis T.
Smile a Little Bit—James C.
The first thing every morning and the last thing every
night—Clara T. and Milton F.
Sleepy-time Gal—Virginia M.
Nothing to do—Chester R.
The days that have gone will never come again—Senior
Class.
Waiting for the Moon—High School Girls.
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue—Adelaide T.
Drifting and Dreaming—Clara T.





FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

The Freshman Class of 25-26 met in October to elect officers. The meeting was called to order with Helen Dickerson presiding as chairman. The following officers were elected: Helen Dickerson, President; Alice Downs, Vice-President; Evelyn Van Wyck, Secretary; Francis Thompson, Treasurer.

At the meeting it was suggested that we buy pins so they were ordered. They were received shortly after Christmas vacation.

Several Freshmen took part in "Senior Night."

Every member has taken a great interest in high school life and we hope to be one of the largest Senior Classes of Southold High School.

A "Freshie's" Essay of Two Hundred Words

My uncle bought a second-hand buggy. He was out in the country when it busted going up hill. The rest of the words are what my uncle said when he was walking home, but I know you wouldn't want me to repeat them.

S. H. S. TRADITIONS

1. There must be no talking after the five-minute bell (especially hard on Marion Sayre.)
2. The boys must remain on their side of the room (poor Milton!).
3. The papers on the Senior candy must not be heard during school hours.
4. Bicycles are not allowed on the school grounds (penalty, walk for two or three weeks).
5. Running downstairs is against all rules and regulations (slide down the banister—you'll get there sooner).
6. Prepare lessons before going to class (not after getting to class as Chester Rich usually does, much to the disgust of Miss Sample and Miss Keohane).

THE SOPHIES

Listen, my friends and you shall hear
Some of the faults of the Sophomores dear.
Alice Bloomfield comes to school
And tries to break most every rule.
Corey is a dear little boy,
To Miss Burr he is joy.
Louise just sits and rolls her eye
At every boy who's passing by.
Winifred and Milton come from Cutchogue,
They're always engaged in a dialogue.
Mary Simons, a nice prim little girl,
To the Sophs is a priceless pearl.
Daniel is at math a star
All he learns will leave a scar.
Frederic Prince sure is a clown
On his face there's ne'er a frown.
Marion Carey has red hair,
But none of the other members care.
Irwin Beebe is a pest,
Even slower than the rest.
Lillian Stelzer, in History A
Does nothing else but laugh and play.
Lyle Meredith needs some stilts
Also a pair of Scottish kilts.

SUSPENSE

I had been sleeping and perhaps snoring half the night away when I heard an awful sound. My stars! what could it be? Was someone being murdered right in my room? I could hear snarls, yells and everything under the sun. Then I heard a groan, that happened to be myself, for I was going crazy. You would too if anyone were getting murdered right in your room. Another groan rent the air, this time it was the other object in the room.

I closed my eyes and waited for the end. I opened them again. Before me looked a pair of green, evil, glassy, glittering eyes. I tried to yell. My mouth would not open, that was because it was opened so far now that it could not have opened any further.

Crash, something came up against me, my end had come
Purr--r-r-r-r-r-r. My cat! !

A. D., '29.

"Modern Education"

1st Freshie—"What shall we do?"

2nd Freshie—"I'll roll a coin. If it comes heads we'll go to the dance, if it comes tails we'll go to the movies, and if it stands on end we'll study."

THE HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY

1. "Daddy Long Legs"
Frederick Prince
 2. "The Wreck of the Hesperus"
High School after lunch hour
 3. "In the Seats of the Mighty"
The Juniors filling places of '26 in September
 4. "Essay on Silence"
Marion Sayre
 5. "Dream of Fair Women"
Corey Albertson
 6. "The Story of a Bad Boy"
Irwin Beebe
 7. "A Gentleman of Leisure"
Chester Rich
 8. "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come"
Henry Wickham
 9. "The Other Wise Man"
George Stelzer
 10. "Flaming Youth"
Lyle Meredith
 11. "Two Years Before the Mast"
Beatrice Quail
-

Teacher—"Francis, what can you tell me of America's foreign relations at the present time?"

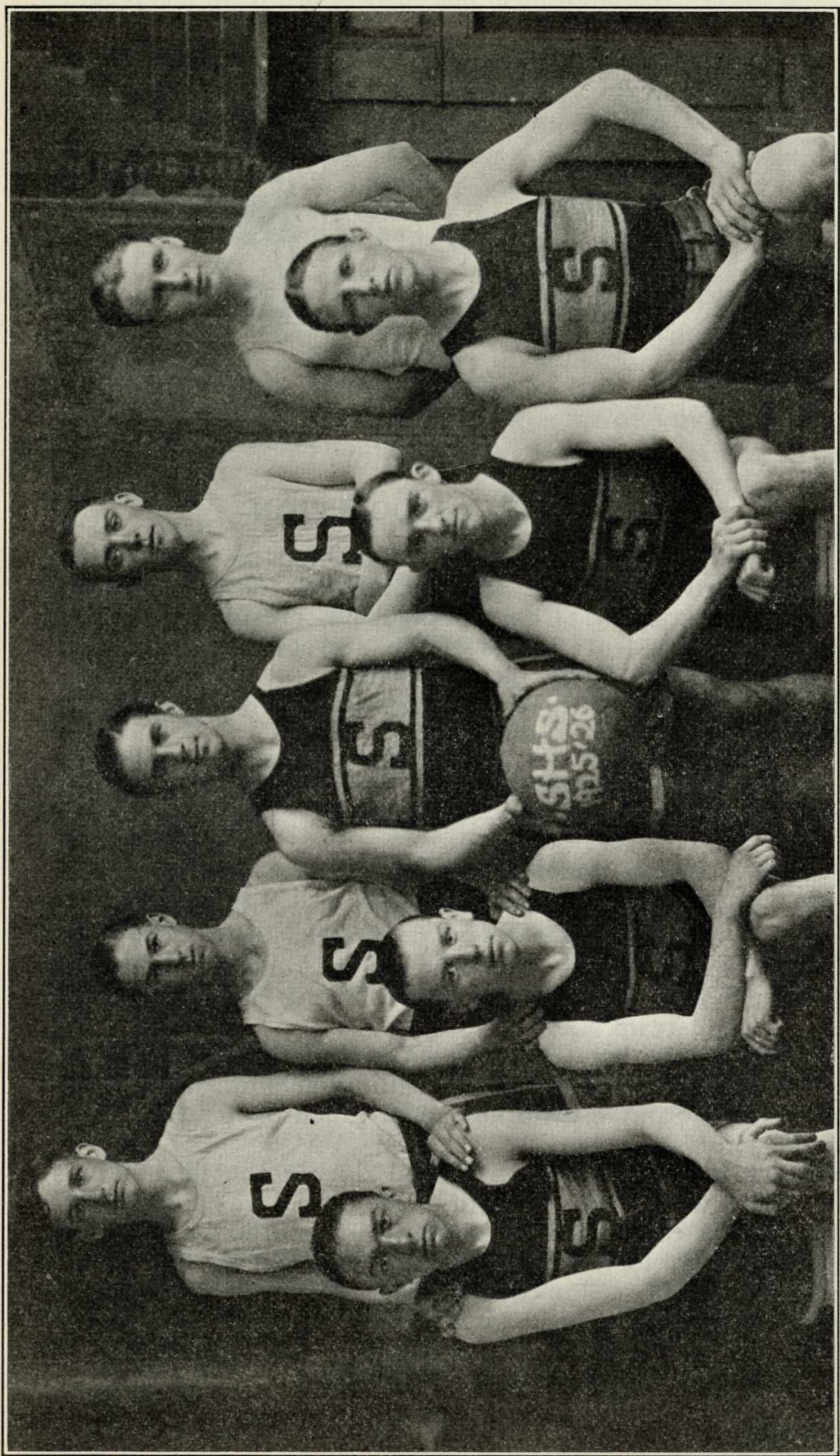
Francis—"They're all broke."

Clifford—"Uncle, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"

Uncle—"Of course."

Clifford—"Well, shut your eyes and sign my report card."

I awoke and saw the face, cold, silent and white. Those hands which were so faithful to me were outstretched and still. The agony was terrible. It seemed too soon to me for we had only lived together a year and it was hard to believe. My Ingersoll had stopped.



Top Row—Lyle Meredith, Dwight Bridge, Frederick Bridge, Captain; Joseph Stelzer, Joe Bond
Bottom Row—Frederic Prince, James Cogan, George Stelzer, Charles Vreeland



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association held its first meeting in the assembly hall in October and elected the following officers for the year 1925-26: Charles Vreeland, president; Frederic Prince, vice-president; James Cogan, secretary; Miss Sample, treasurer; Mr. Blodgett, faculty advisor.

With the aid of the dues of the association the boys' basketball team was equipped for its coming year.

JAMES B. COGAN, 527.

BASKETBALL

The close of this year's basketball season marked the end of the career of four members of the girls' team. The positions of these four girls, who have played together since their Freshman year, will be filled by promising members of this year's second team.

The girls feel that the great success of the year has been due largely to the steady and willing help of their coach, Miss Evelyn Sample, who has spent much of her time training them for their work.

Out of the fifteen games played during the past season, only three were lost. One of these three was lost to Sag Harbor, after they had been defeated by Southold twice. The other two were lost to Riverhead by only one or two points. These games proved most exciting and were won largely because of the Riverhead girls' ability to come from behind in the last few minutes of the game. Other games won by Southold were easily won by large score.

The schedule for the year was as follows:

Southold vs. Pierson, won 36-26
" vs. Greenport, won 71-7
" vs. Pierson, won 55-20
" vs. Southampton, won 47-10
" vs. Easthampton, won 32-29
" vs. Mattituck, won 82-14
" vs. Riverhead, lost 25-22
" vs. Hampton Bays, won 57-88
" vs. Greenport, won 28-22
" vs. Greenport, won 43-14
" vs. Pierson, lost 54-43
" vs. Mattituck, won 36-28
" vs. Riverhead, lost 35-34
" vs. Easthampton, won 52-19
" vs. Hampton Bays, won 45-12

The line-up for most of the games was:

Right Forward—Katherine Thompson

Left Forward—Marion Sayre

Center—Marion Albertson

Right Guard—Florence Akscin

Left Guard—Marguerite Ehrhardt

The regular "subs" were: Marcella Akscin, Lillian Stelzer, Doris Williams, Alice Bloomfield, and Evelyn Van Wyck.

The girls scored 683 points in all the games played, while their opponents scored 323. The following points were made by three members of the team: Marion Albertson, 280; Katherine Thompson, 270; Marion Sayre, 76.

The team was hampered in the last few games played by the absence of one of their forwards, Marion Sayre, who had always been a very faithful member of the team. She was forced to discontinue her playing on account of ill-health. Her place was efficiently filled by members of the second team.

There are many things which we feel have helped to make the year most successful. Among these are the interest and support given to the players by the townspeople, the improved conditions for playing, and especially the capable work of girls' manager, Alice McCaffery, and captain, Katherine Thompson.

Also the Athletic Association very kindly appropriated money so that the girls could buy sweaters and thus complete their costumes. These were enjoyed very much and the girls wish to express their gratitude to the association through the "Snuff-Box."

BOYS' BASKETBALL

At a meeting of the Athletic Association the boys' basketball team was organized and Lyle Meredith was elected manager.

When asked to help in the forming and coaching of the team, Harold Goldsmith willingly consented.

The team was very much crippled at the beginning of the season, due to the graduation of three of its best players. This fact did not dishearten the present team; instead, they went to work the more diligently and as a result they finished one of the most successful seasons known in Southold history of basketball.

The team lined up as follows:
Left forward—Frederick Bridge.
Right forward—George Stelzer.
Center—Frederic Prince.
Right guard—Charles Vreeland.
Left guard—James Cogan.

The substitutes, of whom great credit can be attributed, are D. Bridge, J. Stelzer, L. Meredith, J. Bond and H. Kress.

The team played a seventeen-game season and fourteen games resulted in victories for Southold. It met and conquered schools of much larger size and by large scores. In scoring points Southold overwhelmed their opponents, scoring 573 points to their opponents' 330.

The schedule for the season:

Southold	61,	Greenport	12
"	32,	Sag Harbor	24
"	29,	Sar Harbor	26
"	17,	Southampton	25
"	21,	Easthampton	16
"	42,	Mattituck	12
"	28,	Riverhead	32
"	39,	Hampton Bays	6
"	32,	Greenport	9
"	46,	Greenport	23
"	48,	Bridgehampton	24
"	25,	Sag Harbor	16
"	35,	Riverhead	33
"	28,	Riverhead	32
"	31,	Easthampton	28
"	59,	Hampton Bays	12

In scoring points, George Stelzer playing right forward led his team-mates in total scored points.

The two most exciting games of the season were the last two with Riverhead High School. On Riverhead's own court Southold tied that school for the championship of the Inter-

scholastic League of Suffolk, Section 4. The game was a neck-to-neck race from start to finish, Southold winning by two points at the final whistle.

The final game was played at Westhampton for the championship, between Southold and her opponent Riverhead. Southold lost the game and championship but only after a hard fought battle.

At the close of the season Charles Vreeland secured the position as right guard on the All-County team, which was indeed an honor.

Clean playing has always been the outstanding principle of any team representing Southold, and in all of the seventeen games the Southold boys played in not one was put out on personal fouls.

As all the present players are returning next year, we hope for a very successful season.

TRACK MEET

The twenty-sixth Annual Track Meet was held on May 22 at Riverhead. Although track is not a major sport at Southold, some of our boys and girls showed their interest and sportsmanship by entering some of the races. They had had very little practice so they were not disappointed at the results. Perhaps next year more time can be given to practice for the meet and then they will be more successful.

BOYS' BASEBALL AND TRACK

Boys' baseball started in the first part of April and by hard work we finally shaped a team which has so far won half its games.

The team was badly handicapped by graduation of four members of last year's team and for this reason the team was slow in getting under way.

The schedule:

Southold 4, Eastport 3	Southold 9, Easthampton 0
Southold 4, Smithtown 9	Southold 2, Mattituck 11
Southold 3, Greenport 5	Southold 10, Mattituck 5
Southold 5, Southampton 10	Southold 27, Greenport 14
Southold 4, Southampton 10	Southold 4, Eastport 7
Southold 20, Easthampton 3	

The line-up for the team was: Charles Vreeland catcher, Frederic Prince first base, George Stelzer second base, Dwight Bridge shortstop, James Cogan third base, Joseph Stelzer left field, Lyle Meredith center field, and Henry Kress right field.

At the annual Country track meet, Southold was represented by Frederick Bridge and Charles Vreeland, shot put; Lyle Meredith, broad jump, and James Cogan, the half-mile. Southold did not place in this meet.



Miss Burr (in Latin I)—“Before I say any more I want to say this much.”

Mrs. Overton (in Civics class)—“Where do city people get their water from?”

Adolf—“Faucets.”

Miss Burr (showing English I class a picture)—“This picture is based on ‘The Last of the Mohicans’.”

Svea—“Miss Burr, is that really the last one?”

Somebody—“Do you know why your hair isn’t red?”

Somebody Else—“No, why?”

Somebody—“Ivory doesn’t rust.”

Miss Keohane (in History A class)—“Helen, how do the members of the House of Lords get their seats?”

Helen Sterling—“Hereditary.”

Miss Burr (in English class)—“What information did you gain from the first stanza of ‘The Barefoot Boy?’”

Francis T.—“That he didn’t have any shoes on.”

Miss Keohane—“Give the contribution of Babylonia to civilization.”

Clifford—“Babylonia contributed the decimal system, which is the division of time into hours, days, weeks, months and years.”

Miss Burr—“Name one of Bryant’s poems.”

Grace—“Thanopsis.”

Lyle—“What autobiography of Franklin do we have to read, Miss Burr?”

1st Pupil—“I gave my teacher a bottle of red ink for Christmas.”

2nd Pupil—“Why?”

1st Pupil—“Because I can get it all back on my report card.”

James (translating from La Tulipe Norri)—“He was born at the age of twenty-two.”

Miss Keohane (in Chemistry)—“Fred, how do you write ozone?”

Fred—“O-z-o-n-e.”

Miss Sample—“Joe, you aren’t going in the library!”

Joe (headed toward the library)—“No; I thought I was.”

Teacher—“When you are absent, bring an excuse.”

Puzzled Pupil—“If I stay home, how can I bring you an excuse?”

Seniors’ Motto—“Let us have Faith and Hope for Charity.”

1st Pupil—“What’s going on?”

2nd Pupil—“Rita Dickerson is pleading for permission to speak.”

Grace—“Chester is the most princely person I know.”

Marie—“Why?”

Grace—“Oh! he fell off his horse again last night.”

Mr. Blodgett—"Now, Dorothy, I'll explain the problem. You watch the board while I run through it."

Miss Burr—"What's that noise?"

Stel—"Oh, Lyle just dropped a perpendicular."

Ties Up Tongue Traffic

Marion—"What's the most common impediment in the speech of the American people?"

Joe—"Chewing-gum, of course."

Miss Keohane (in chemistry after giving questions to be written on the board)—"After you finish we'll take up the work individually."

(After answers are finished)—"Well, I don't see anything ridiculous, so we won't bother to take them up separately."

It's a wonderful thing for the women
The popular permanent wave,
Now, it's up to some struggling inventor
To get out a permanent shave.

Miss Sample (in English III.)—"Why should capital punishment be abolished?"

Joe—"Because it decreases the population."

Miss Keohane (in History C)—"How did the English navy aid the Allies in the war?"

Marion Albertson—"They sent troops to help the French."



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At the Coast Guard Academy,
When he comes home in his uniform,
How the girls behave, —Oh Gee.

Charles Simon is at his home
Way up in old Peconic.
Singing and yelling Rightly Enough,
Now, is that a mneumonic?

Harold Goldsmith, who was graduated in 1916, has earned much praise for his work on the diamond as well as many worthwhile professional contracts. Besides his splendid work in this line "Goldie" is also a mainstay of the Southold Players, and plays the leading masculine parts with the ability of a professional. During the winter he also coaches the S. H. S. basketball teams, and has some fine records to show for his work.

By actual count, a Senior has heard from 475,983,256,904 Alumni to "make the most of your high school days—they're the best part of your life."

Lucy Kanold, of the Class of '19, who is a teacher at Patchogue, has done some especially fine work with her music there.

Marjorie Hagerman, of the Class of '23, all in the 365 days of 1925, found time to do three very important things: First, to be graduated from Teachers' Training Class, at Greenport; second, to accept a contract to teach at Patchogue (she did so, very well); and third, to become Mrs. Allan Baker, and do regular housekeeping, besides her school duties. The same energy that made Marge the Valedictorian of her class has certainly stayed close by her.

W. Emmet Young and Marguerite Howell, both of the Class of '14, have the unique distinction of being, for the last twenty years at least, the only persons who have been graduated together, and later married each other.

Walter Gagen, of the Class of 1921, has been graduated from Villanova College, Philadelphia, and now holds a responsible position with Gimbel Brothers, of New York.

She who was Miss Alice Louise Conklin, of the Class of '20, is now the wife of Maxwell Miller, of Freehold, N. J. Mr. and Mrs. Miller spend their vacations here, at the Conklin cottage, on Town Harbor Lane.

Edwin Donahue, of the Class of '14, and Clement Donahue, of the Class of '23, are both farming here. Raymond Donahue, of the Class of '19, is a graduate of Cornell University, and is employed as a chemist by the Borden Milk Co., at Corey, Pa.

Marie Gagen, of the Class of '23, has for some time been a graduate of the nursing course of the Kings County Hospital.

Charles Gagen, who was graduated from S. H. S. the same year, now has a position in the city.

"The Leader," Class of 1904, was the first school paper to be published at S. H. S. There were five members in the class: Rensselaer G. Terry, Iva M. Lewis, Arthur V. Fitz, Caroline A. Leicht and C. Clement Carey. In their prophecy, the various members were consigned to the circus, to write on "The Bachelor Girl," and to become counsellor for the Southold Ladies' Village Improvement Society. We fear some of these went rather wide, as probably this year's prophecy will, too, and last year's already has! The paper contained but four pages, but after reading them, filled as they are with History, Salutatory, Valedictory, Commencement program, Prophecy, jokes, Faculty and Board lists, and a picture of S. H. S., we are ready to admit that the "Leader" surpasses a great many of its successors in quality!

Harriet Horton, of the Class of '23, is teaching school at Glenwood Landing, L. I. Rose Akscin, '22, is teaching at Central Park, L. I. Marion Terry, Class of 1909, teaches at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Mary Kenney, who was graduated in 1910, is now teaching at Bridgeport, Conn. Edith Breitstadt, Class of '11, teaches at Westbury, L. I. Myron Glover, Class of '16, is teaching at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. Stephen Salmon is a teacher of Agriculture at Endicott, N. Y.

Class of 1925.

Robert I. Booth has completed his Freshman year at Dartmouth University.

William E. Carroll has finished his first year at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C. Henry P. Dickerson and Arthur E. Gagen are also in Washington, attending the Bliss School of Electrical Engineering. "Willie," "Fat" and "Artie" now form a permanent committee for the entertainment of the Seniors from Southold who take the trip to Washington at Easter time.

Hollis W. Grathwohl is an enterprising auto salesman in the employ of a Riverhead firm. Lately he has been flaunting a jaunty little moustache, and a brilliant red Stutz.

John James and Frank Kramer will both return this fall as Sophs at St. Lawrence University. We have heard fine things of them, both in studies and in athletics.

Clara McCaffery has completed the Teachers' Training Course, at Greenport, and came through with flying colors. She will teach next fall.

Donald Robinson has finished a very successful year at the University of Syracuse.

Ruth Silleck has finished her course at Miss Dunbar's Secretarial School, Brooklyn.

Helen Thompson has completed the Teachers' Training Course at Greenport, and will teach at Calverton, L. I., next term.

It has been decided to take a few of the Alumni each year, and give a more complete write-up of them. So, dear Alumnus or Alumna, if you are not here extolled, it means that you need no advertising, as it were, for you and your good deeds are known "hither and yon."

We of the Alumni must have a parting shot—some advice to the Classes. It is given from the depths of our experience, gladly and gratis.

Freshmen: Be yourselves! We aped the higher classes, we admit; but that's why we know what we're talking about when we tell you to be your own dumb selves—we all enjoy ourselves most when we run true to form.

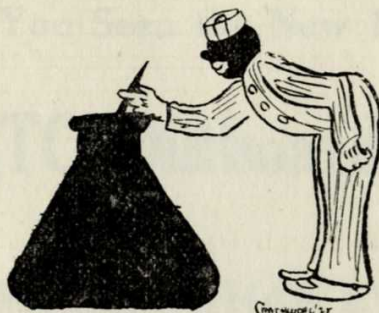
Sophomores:—Watch out for deflation—it's a very common Soph disease. Make haste slowly with your subjects, or you'll have so few left for next year that they'll make you take Trig.

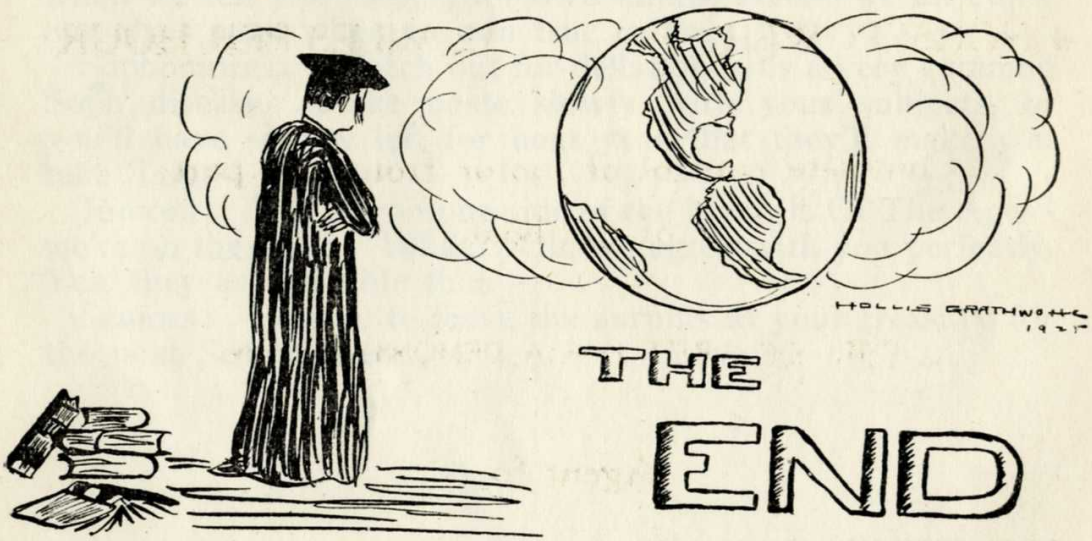
Juniors: You are on one side of the Marvels Of The Age—we're on the other. What? Oh, we agree with you perfectly. Yes, they are—double that.

Seniors: Be sure to leave the surplus in your treasury for the next Senior Class.



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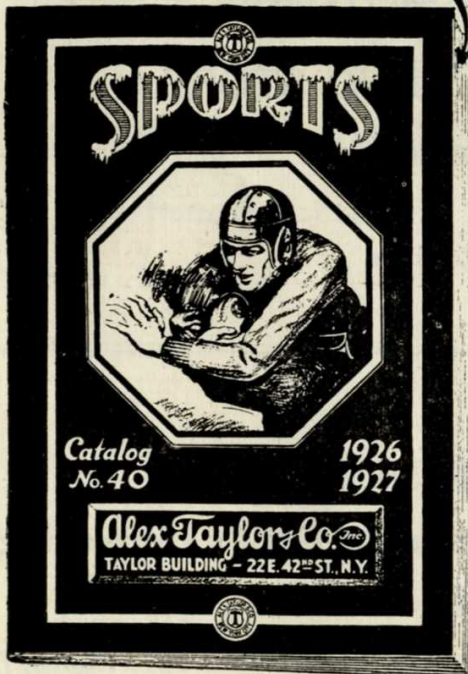
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