



PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS
OF DOUGLAS HIGH SCHOOL
DOUGLAS, ALASKA
1929.



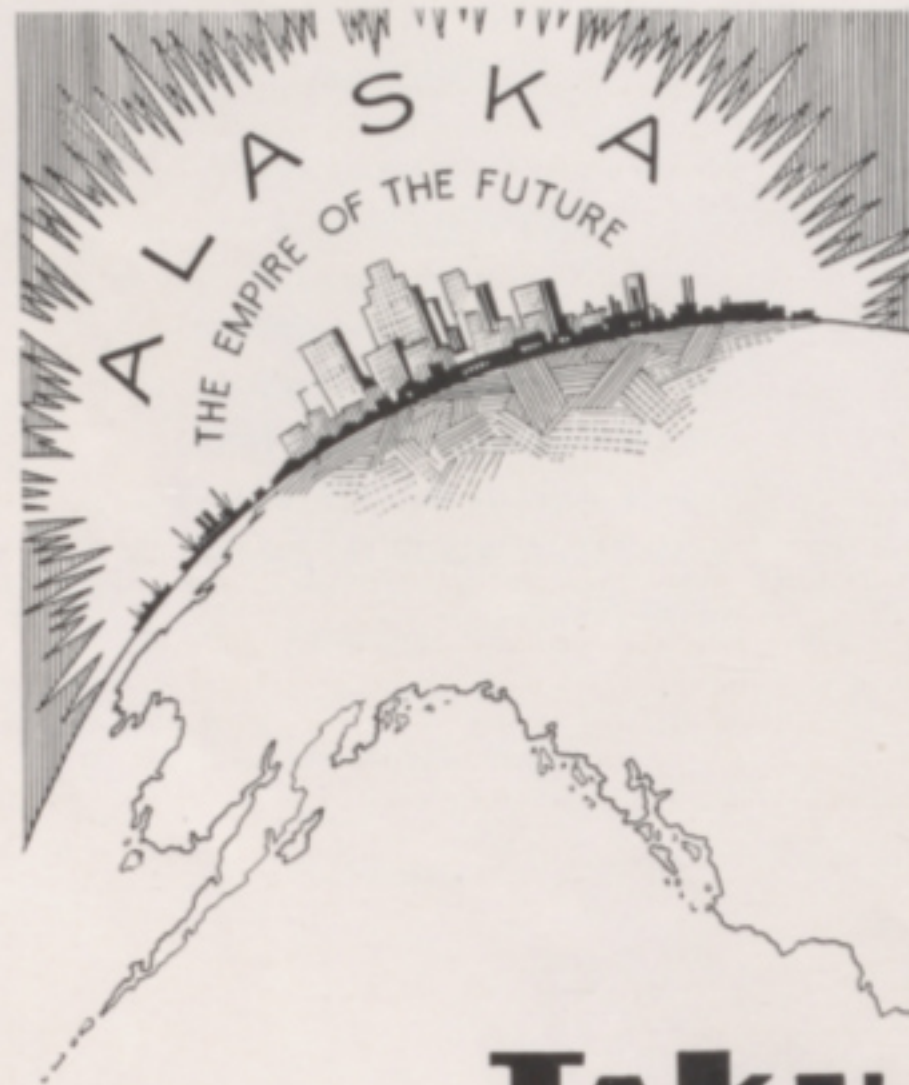
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DEDICATION

*In anticipation of the glorious
future in store for our Territory,
we, the students of Douglas High
School, dedicate the 1929 edition
of the Taku to Alaska, the Empire
of the Future.*



Taku
DOUGLAS
HIGH SCHOOL
1929



Our Alaska

Alaska taught me what the splendors of Nature were for—
Taught me what the wild waves said to her rock-bound shore;
They said, "Here lies a mark of God's creation, Alaska is its name.
Go forth, you true Alaskans, go forth, increase Alaska's fame!"

Alaska taught me what the high winds mournfully said—
They spoke of those rugged "Sourdoughs", long since dead.
They told of the gold and riches for which the grafter came;
How they shackled Alaska—kept her unknown and unfamed.

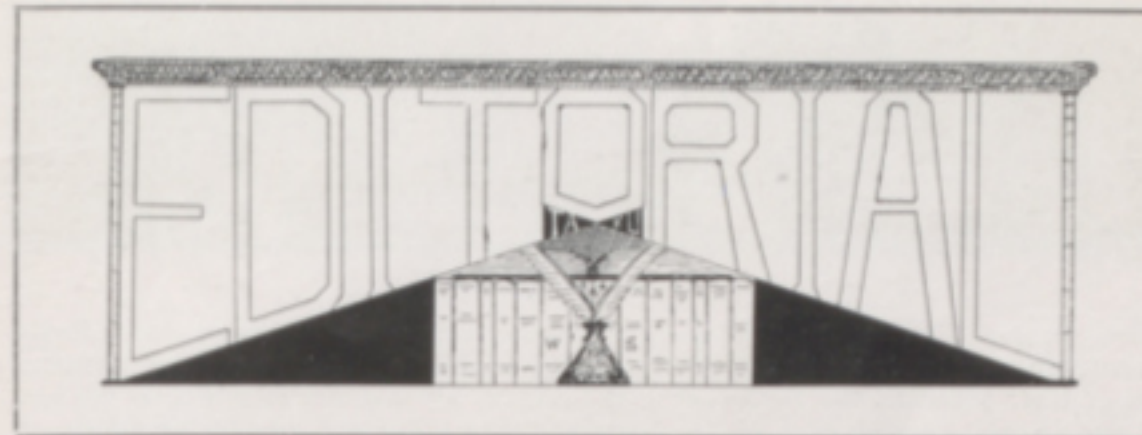
The damp, gray mist suddenly parts, revealing Alaska's hour.
May God help us in our efforts to develop Alaska's wealth and power!
Alaska has taught us to see thru the mist, composed of ignorance and lies—
The mist has parted, the glory of Alaska's future is spread before our eyes!

We hear, we see, huge industries rise and roar unfurled—
Progress leaps forward to show Alaska's grandeur to the world!
People flock in countless numbers to this land of mystic wonder—
So we look into the future and visualize the inherent vastness,
We herald the birth of a new Empire in this land of mystic wonder!

—D. D., '29.



TAKU STAFF, 1929.
Back Row—Douglas Durham, Harry Lundell, Violet Johnson, Mr. Chapman, Mrs. Engstrom, John Cashen,
Roberta Fraser, William Cashen, Violet Lundell, and Frank Pettygrove.
Second Row—Mae Fraser, Margery Fox, Ethyle Runquist, Isabell Cashen, Alma Savikko, Ruth Lundell,
Alli Niemi, Margaret Pearce, and Elizabeth Sey.
First Row—Alice Tassel, Bernice Edwards, Effie Fleck, Hilja Reinikka, Salmie Kronquist, Vieno Wahto.



EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Roberta Fraser
Associate Editors	Aili Niemi, Violet Lundell
Literary	Violet Johnson, Alma Savikko
Society	Saimie Kronquist, Ruth Lundell
Girls' Athletics	Elizabeth Sey
Boys' Athletics	William Cashen
Snap Shots	Vieno Wahto, John Cashen
Art	Violet Johnson
Senior Reporter	Violet Lundell
Junior Reporter	Margery Fox
Sophomore Reporter	Effie Fleek
Freshmen Reporter	Margaret Pearce
Alumni Reporter	Isabell Cashen
Activities	Alice Tassel
Grades	Isabell Cashen
Odds and Ends	Ethyle Runquist, Hilja Reinikka
Jokes	Frank Pettygrove, Bernice Edwards
Literary Advisor	Mrs. E. E. Engstrom

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager	Mae Fraser
Assistant Business Managers	Douglas Durham, Vieno Wahto
Business Advisor	Mr. K. W. Chapman

Dreaming—yes, we are ever dreaming of that great empire of the future—our dear homeland, Alaska; visions of extensive cities; large manufacturing plants, immense power plants harnessing up the great cataracts of this wonderland; and, as birds in the sky, large winged planes hovering on the horizon. Such are the air castles of all Alaskans. Although it may be far in the future, does it seem impossible?

The biggest and most important step that will help make our dreams become realities. The mining industry of the Territory, which produces many millions of dollars of the precious metals, will be the basis of huge industrial centers, as well as giving unto this future empire wealth in abundance.

The salmon, cod, halibut and herring, besides many other kinds of sea food, are being sent all over the world. Thus, canneries, salteries and cold storage plants used in the business are the foundation stones in the construction of our dreams.

The fur-bearing animals are sacrificing their rich pelts to bring wealth to our



great empire. There are thousands of square miles of thickly-wooded forests throughout the land, waiting to be cut, for saw mills and for pulp mills to make use of their products, thereby drawing the present age another step nearer the era of our dreams. Although there are few aeroplanes today, the number of "boats of the air" is rapidly increasing, due to their commercial superiority in transporting mail and passengers through the skies, not only in winter but at all seasons of the year. So our vague visions of bird boats are rapidly becoming a reality.

But the resources, although rich and plentiful, cannot make our Territory what we have visioned without the aid of all true Alaskans. Let all of us strive with unceasing effort to make our empire of Alaska a vast and mighty home of peoples and industries.

—THE EDITOR.

People of both Juneau and Douglas have willingly responded to our call for financial aid in the publication of this annual. To them deep appreciation is due for the utmost support and cooperation that they have given in making this "Taku" a success. We, the staff of 1929, extend our best wishes and heartiest thanks to these, our generous friends.

"GASTINEAU BREEZE"

Tenth volume of the "Gastineau Breeze" was successfully published, not only from a financial standpoint but from the standpoint of the excellence of the paper. What honor or glory we are justified in claiming is due almost wholly to the following:

Editor-in-Chief	Roberta Fraser
Associate Editor	Aili Niemi
Literary	Violet Johnson
Boys' Athletics	William Cashen
Girls' Athletics	Elizabeth Sey
Jokes and Gossip	Frank Pettygrove, Alma Savikko, James Doogan
Grades	Isabell Cashen
Freshman Reporter	Margaret Pearce
Sophomore Reporter	Vieno Wahto
Junior Reporter	Margery Fox
Senior Reporter	Douglas Durham
Typists	Violet Lundell, Douglas Durham
Alumni	Lillian Aalto
Advisor	Mrs. E. E. Engstrom

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager	Ethyle Runquist
Assistant Manager	Mae Fraser
Advisor	Mr. K. W. Chapman

We wish to extend our best wishes to next year's staff and we are certain that they will receive the same friendly cooperation from the student body that has made our work a pleasure not soon to be forgotten.





KING W. CHAPMAN, B. S., A. B.
Superintendent.

Tri-State College.
Chicago University.

Senior and A. S. B. Advisor.
"Breeze" and "Taku" Business Advisor.
Mathematics.
History.

MRS. E. E. ENGSTROM, A. B.

University of Washington.

Freshmen Advisor.
"Breeze" and "Taku" Advisor
English I, II, III, IV.
French.



LUCILE PEPOON, B. S.
University of Wyoming.
Sophomore Advisor.
Home Economics.
Science.
Athletic Coach.

ALEXANDER DUNHAM, B. S.
University of Nebraska.
Junior Advisor.
Manual Training.
Civics.
Bookkeeping.
Commercial Law.
Athletic Coach.

HAZEL OLSON, A. B.
College of Puget Sound.
Music.





ROBERTA FRASER

Class President, '27.
Basketball, '28, '29.
Editor, "Taku" and "Breeze", '29.
Glee Club, '28, '29.
Science Club, '26.
"Taku" and "Breeze" Staff, '26,
'27, '28, '29.
Dramatics, '28.
Orchestra, '26, '27, '28.
Salutatorian.

"Who is 'Bertha'? Who is she
That all our boys admire her?
Sweet, fair and wise is she."

HERBERT SAVIKKO

Science Club, '26.
Dramatics, '28.
Vice President Student Body, '29.
Executive Committee, '28.

"His greatness, not his littleness,
concerns mankind."



ETHYLE RUNQUIST

Class President, '26.
Asst. Business Manager, "Taku"
and "Breeze", '28.
Business Manager "Breeze", '29.
"Breeze" and "Taku" Staff, '26,
'28, '29.
Class Officer, '27.
Yell Leader, '27, '28, '29.
Executive Committee, '28.
Dramatics, '28.

"The world is not so bitter,
But her smile makes it sweet."

DOUGLAS DURHAM

Science Club, '26.
Vice President Class, '26.
Dramatics, '26, '28.
A. S. B. Treasurer, '29.
President Class, '28, '29.
Glee Club, '28, '29.
Executive Staff, '28, '29.
"Taku" Staff, '28, '29.
"Breeze" Staff, '29.
Orchestra, '29.

"None but himself can be his par-
allel."





VIOLET LUNDELL

Student Body President, '29.
Glee Club, '28, '29.
Basketball, '28, '29.
Science Club, '26.
Dramatics, '27, '28.
Class Officer, '26, '27, '28.
"Taku" and "Breeze" Staff, '26,
'27, '28, '29.
Orchestra, '26, '27, '28.
Valedictorian.

"A daughter of the Gods,
Divinely tall and most divinely
fair."

ALEX GAIR

Class Vice President, '28, '29.
Basketball, '29.
Science Club, '26.
Glee Club, '29.
Orchestra, '26, '27, '28, '29.
Dramatics, '26, '28, '29.
President Boys' Club, '29.

"The world's great men have not
commonly been great scholars,
nor
its great scholars great men."



Senior Class History

President Douglas Durham
Vice President Alex Gair
Secretary and Treasurer Violet Lundell
Class Advisor Mr. Chapman

Class Flower—White Rose.

Class Colors—Green and White.

Class Motto—"The Door to Success Is Labeled PUSH."

Class Yell—"Full of Pep, Full of Shine; We're the Class of '29!"

Some four years ago, a dozen rather bright-looking "Freshies" entered the High School auditorium. The Senior row looked far away, but, we thought, with diligent work, we might become somebody some day—maybe a "Second Lindberg" or the thirty-second President. We were initiated by the Sophomores with the usual pomp and gaiety and became full-fledged students of De HI. We managed to slide through the year, finishing by giving the Student Body a treat—the Freshman Frolic.

With our Freshman knowledge tucked away safely, we went into our Sophomore year. Much to our disappointment, we found Carl Lindstrom and Evert Martinson had left us to work elsewhere. It wasn't long before Lila Hammock, a student from the States, came to join our happy group. Thus, we moved into the third-year row of seats.

On the opening day we were informed, after anxiously questioning of each other, of the location of the rest of the Juniors. Raino Williamson and Dale Fleek had discontinued their schooling to find employment in Douglas. As a result of Cupid's bow and arrow, Howard Hewitt and Lila Hammock had left our striving group. To liven up our journey, we successfully staged "The Kleptomaniac" with the aid of the Seniors. We also gave a Junior Prom in honor of the Seniors.

Each year we have had the disappointment of losing some of our classmates. During our last term, Doris Simpson left to attend Juneau High for her remaining year. We have now come to our last stage of High School life. The Senior Class has been very active during the past years; one boy and two girls have been on the basketball squad; every member has either been on the Taku, Breeze Staff, or officers of the Student Body at different times; we have tried to demonstrate our willingness and helpfulness in everything we have undertaken, and hope we have succeeded. The knowledge of our successes and errors, we hope, may be of profit to other classes of Douglas High.



Senior Class Prophecy

"Gee," I thought, "this August weather sure is hot here in San Francisco; wish I were back in Douglas, Alaska, right now; doesn't seem like twenty years since I was there! Guess I'll saunter down into the Criminal Court before I go down to the office; might get some 'dope' for a front-page story. You can't tell what's liable to turn up.

"Well, here comes the first case for the morning; better sit up and look intelligent; sure pays to bluff!

"Say, here comes two distinguished-looking gentlemen; just 'pipe' the nuggets they're wearing across their vests; they sure are a walking advertisement for a jewelry store, aren't they?

"What's this? Must be a joke of some sort; that tiny gentleman couldn't beat up that big, wild and wooly person even if he used a club. They both seem familiar but I can't place them somehow—let me think; by golly, I'll bet a five-spot they're my old pals, 'Happy' Savikko and 'Sunny' Gair! H-m-m-m, bet I can patch this up better than any little old court in the land. I'll just saunter over and surprise the boys."

"Hello, fellows, what's the trouble? I've patched up so many quarrels between you two that I thought perhaps I could straighten this too, that is, if you'll give me the low-down on the difficulty. Don't look so dumb, you 'birds'! Don't you remember me—the Honorable Douglas Durham? I'm at your service, gentlemen, just give me the chance. Now, what's the trouble?"

"Why, you see, 'Perk', 'Happy' here kicked me in the stomach when my back was turned and I never recovered from the shock. It put my liver on the bum and I can't sleep nights from the pain in my back and——"

"Don't listen to 'Sunny', 'Perk', he doesn't know what he's talking about; he just wants to get me into trouble and have me thrown in jail. You remember how he used to 'pick' on me in school, don't you? Well, he still does!"

I confessed that I did remember how "Sunny" and he used to "scrap" in school, back in the good old De Hi, and then between "Happy's" enthusiastic blubbing and "Sunny's" unholy wailing, I had all I could do to keep peace. "Now, fellows, shake hands and be friends; we can't have this happen now! Gee whiz! next year is 1950 and that's the date of our first class reunion since we graduated from High School; think of it! You know there are only six of us; we got to stick together," I pleaded.

Finally, after exchanging funny faces for about five long minutes, they obeyed my request and I invited them to dine with me at the nearest hot-dog stand. They accepted my invitation and all three of us, arm-in-arm, walked with such noble bearings towards our destination that many, many faces turned our way. Believe me, it was no easy task walking between those two and acting like a shield for all the murderous looks they cast at each other! All things must come to an end, however, and we, at least, reached the hot-dog stand, found a place to seat ourselves



and commenced the absorbing task of consuming hot dogs and buns. While we were filling up, we started to talk over old times.

"Have you fellows heard anything about our fair classmates recently?" I asked.

"Say, 'Happy', tell 'Perk' the startling news, will you? I haven't the heart,"

"Sunny" said, again on the best of terms with his old classmate.

"Well, 'Perk', don't die laughing when I tell you this little bit of Gospel Truth: You know about the aviation field 'Sunny' and I started, to catch tourist trade? Well, things didn't go just right at the beginning and I had to take a trip to New York City to get some apparatus for the field. Now, what do you think I bumped into? You don't know! Ha, Ha, I'll tell you. Violet Lundell in the middle of Broadway directing traffic! She was all rigged out in a uniform and everything; bawling out, first this row of cars and then yelping like a tug-boat captain at the other. Gee, do you know, it reminded me of our Junior Play, 'Kleptomaniac'. Remember when Violet took the part of the tough policeman? Little did any of us guess that that was to be her role in life!"

"Oh, say, 'Happy', hold on, I forgot to tell 'Perk' about the last time I saw Roberta. Let me get it out before I choke on it.

"You see, 'Perk', while 'Happy' was away on a trip a very important gentleman came out to the field and asked if we could transport him to Palm Beach in one of our aeroplanes. I told the gentleman that it was quite possible and we set out for the Sunny South. When we arrived and I had dispersed my passenger I took a stroll down the beach, and I tell you now when Bertha came tripping daintily towards me I almost fell over! I guess she could tell that I was just about ready to run, for she spoke in that tantalizing manner of hers and said, 'O-o-o-h, Alex Gair! Don't you remember me?' Well, I ought to have known it was she; she had married a millionaire society fellow. I always knew she'd pick a winner! She sure had the men guessing!"

We had been sitting at the hot-dog stand for a long time, I should guess, when all of a sudden a strange woman, the one who served us our hot dogs, or, rather, threw them at us, came over to us and said, "I've been listening to your gossiping for the last hour and a half, so I think I know pretty well who you three men are, and if I'm right, I guess the hot dogs will be my treat." She pointed at me and said, "You are Douglas Durham, manager of the 'Frisco Rush'."

"Correct," I replied.

"You are Alex Gair," she said to "Sunny". "And Herbert Savikko," the strange woman said, turning to "Happy".

I looked at her closely, and studied her angelic features. "You are Ethyle Runquist," I stated at last.

"Quite correct," she answered. "I've known you for a long time, in fact, ever since I started this hot-dog stand. Well, Alex and Herbert, how has life treated you two since '29?"

Whereupon those two worthies swelled up like a couple of boiled lobsters and started to tell us of their millions and millions of dollars gained from their partnership. In turn, Ethyle told us how she had married a very rich movie actor who had a mania for hot-dog stands and before he died had left a very queer will



stating that she could get no money unless she carried on the hot-dog business. Poor Ethyle!

We were all standing around with tears in our eyes from the fond memories of yesterday, when a powerful car came to a thundering stop in front of Ethyle's business house and out stepped Violet and Bertha. They came directly towards 'Happy', 'Sunny' and me, looking accusingly at us for a few tense moments.

Finally Bertha said, "Violet wanted to prove a dispute we had when we were in the last year of high school. You three boys claimed you could out-yell us. Violet has had practice directing traffic, and I've had practice making myself heard above the roar of the surf at Palm Beach and Ethyle has had practice advertising her hot dogs! Are you willing to try it now? You are? Keno! Let's give our old class yell:

" 'Full of Pep! Full of Shine!
We're the Class of '29!' "

Do you know the old world has treated us pretty good! Don't you think so? 1929 seems a long time ago, doesn't it? Gee, how we've expanded and progressed!

—DOUGLAS DURHAM.

ON, FOREVER.

Tick on, old clock,

That ticking will be ended;
No more will sounds chime out
With all our voices blended,
So tick on, and on, forever.

Ring out, old bell.

Many years you summoned me;
Soon shall your chimes cease
To ring far out to sea,
But ring on, and on, forever.

Laugh on, you merry children,

With voices happy in play,
I, too, sang merrily,
Until came my parting day.
But laugh on, and on, forever.

Farewell, old school, farewell.

I'll hear your sounds forever,
And when I'm feeling sad,
I'll hear your sounding knell,
Forever, yes, forever.

—A. S., '31.



On to Success, Ye Seniors

On to Success, Ye Seniors; never say die!
Life is a game which ye must pay
Before ye go passing by.
Turn your life's labor to play—
Better the world by your stay;
And there ne'er will be a care
For your souls to bear!
Smile, though failure depress ye;
Struggle and carry on—
If ambitious and willing ye be,
The battle will be won!
Grip the helm of your ship of life
In a sturdy hand and true.
Keep control e'en in a losing strife,
And Success will come to you!
Be confident, sturdy and brave,
Full of courage and force.
Be optimistic, fear not the grave—
Your spirit sets your course!
E'en though ye be laden with many a woe,
Cast them aside and carry on—
On to Success, Ye Seniors—GO!
Guide your ship through despairing dark
Into Successful Dawn!

—DOUGLAS DURHAM, 29.

Farewell, Seniors

Six Seniors will tread Life's path—
The path of successful earning;
Six Seniors, when you go,
Follow the path of learning.
We'll cheer your little band
As you go out into the world;
We'll sing our patriotic songs,
With the Star Spangled Banner unfurled.
You've passed one seat of Knowledge—
You're on the way to Life;
We'll give you a helping hand,
Wishing luck for all your strife.

—A. S., '31.



Senior Class Will

We, the notorious class of nineteen hundred and twenty-nine, of the metropolis of Douglas, are now embarking upon a great adventure. We take with us memories of happy days spent in old De Hi, and therefore feel it is our duty to leave behind those things which we need no more. May the less fortunate make use of them and rise to the heights attained by us.

ARTICLE I.

Section 1. To the school board we will our savings account of eight cents, so that they may draw the interest and make any necessary improvements in the school without additional expense to themselves.

ARTICLE II.

Section 1. To Mr. Chapman we wish to express our gratitude for all he has done this year; we also will to him a large bottle of hair tonic to be applied where needed most.

Section 2. To Mrs. Engstrom we leave our kindest appreciation for the untiring efforts she has put forth to make our "Taku" a success.

Section 3. To Miss Pepoon we leave a larger Physics Class so she will have less difficulty in repairing broken tubes and in aiding the hopeless ones in finding lost books. Incidentally, we also leave in her gentle hands Mr. Dunham, to make of him any use she sees fit.

Section 4. To Mr. Dunham we leave our pleasing disposition; we hope it will influence him in the future to be less unkind to other Seniors.

ARTICLE III.

Section 1. To the Freshmen we will our good behavior, in order that they may act as students should.

Section 2. To the Sophomores we will our lost books, pencils, erasers, and gum. May they be well supplied for the next two years. By the time they arrive at the exalted state of Seniors they won't need such plebeian articles.

Section 3. To the Juniors we will our ability to argue, so that they may not lack any excitement during their Senior year.

Section 4. To the faculty as a whole, we leave our best wishes for their future happiness and success.

ARTICLE IV.

Section 1. I, Violet Lundell, leave to Violet Johnson my punctuality; to Isabell Cashen my ability to cut hair.

Section 2. I, Douglas Durham, will my magnetic power of attracting the opposite sex to Harry Lundell; may he never be lonesome!

Section 3. I, Roberta Fraser, leave to my sister Mae, my blond boy friend so he will be well cared for when I am away at school. My laughing disposition and good looks go to Mildred Shafer.



Section 4. I, Alex Gair, bequeath the remains of my Ford, otherwise known as the "laundry wagon", to George Guerin, providing he brings the ladies to school on time. My fondness for studying falls to Elizabeth Sey.

Section 5. I, Herbert Savikko, will my one hundred per cent Americanism to Mr. Dunham's future Civics Class. To Effie Fleck, I leave my ability to argue, providing she does not destroy its power by over-use.

Section 6. I, Ethyle Runquist, bequeath my permanent wave to Rosie Africh, so that she will have less trouble in dressing her hair. To Hilja Reinikka, I leave my old "spikes"; may she get as much pleasure out of dancing as I did!

We, of the Senior Class, appoint Mr. Fuji, proprietor of the Hand Laundry of Douglas, Alaska, as sole executor of our last will and testament. In witness thereof, do we set our hands and affix the seal of the class, this first day of May, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-nine.

(Signed) SENIOR CLASS.
Ethyle Runquist.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

The Commencement Exercises of the Douglas High School are to be held at the Liberty Theatre, Thursday, May 16, at 8 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited to attend the exercises. The following program is to be given:

Selection	Harmony Hounds
Invocation	Mr. L. D. Hammock
Salutatory	Roberta Fraser
Song	Girls' Glee Club
Valedictory	Violet Lundell
Song.....	Miss Crim
Address	Mr. Grover C. Winn
Presentation of Class	Supt. K. W. Chapman
Presentation of Diplomas	Mr. Felix Gray
Benediction	Mr. L. D. Hammock

BACCALAUREATE

The Baccalaureate Sermon for the Senior Class of '29 is to be delivered by Lay Pastor L. D. Hammock at the Congregational Church, May 12, at 11 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend the farewell sermon.



JUNIOR

President Aili Niemi
Vice President Frank Pettygrove
Secretary and Treasurer Alice Tassel
Class Advisor Mr. Dunham

Class Color—Pink and Green.

Class Motto—"Give to the World the Best You Have
and the Best Will Come Back to You."

Class Yell—"1-9-3-6; Come on, Gang, Let's Go."

In the Battle of Learning we conquered five subjects, namely: French, English, Commercial Law, Bookkeeping, and Domestic Science. About the hardest fight was that of Bookkeeping. Some of us couldn't survive and took Commercial Law instead. The Domestic Science Battle was a complete success, as the girls are all excellent cooks and seamstresses now.

We entered in all the school activities, such as glee club work, athletics, and most of our thirteen members are on the "Gastineau Breeze" and "Taku" staff.

Our class is one to be proud of. Haven't we five basketball stars? We'll say so. They're Mona Carlson, Elizabeth Sey, Mae Fraser, John Cashen and Frank Pettygrove. And wasn't our play a success? Just ask any one who was there. Our Junior Prom—now wasn't it the social hit of the year with its elaborate rose decorations?

As Seniors, next year, we enter the halls of learning the largest fourth-year class in the history of Douglas High School. Don't ever say again that thirteen is an unlucky number.

CLASS ROLL:

John Cashen	Mae Fraser	Frank Pettygrove
Aili Niemi	Harry Tassell	Tauno Williamson
Margery Fox	Urho Kronquist	Saimie Kronquist
Elizabeth Sey		Violet Johnson
		Mona Carlson
		Alice Tassel



SOPHOMORE

President Ruth Lundell
Secretary and Treasurer Josephine Kilburn
Class Advisor Miss Pepoon

Class Flower—Sweet Pea.

Class Colors—Orchid and Green.

Class Motto—"We Finish What We Begin."

Sophomore Class, with an enrollment of eight members, all girls, paid a visit September 4, to their four new mines, Biology, Geometry English and Domestic Science.

In the mine of Biology, we learned the important steps in life, the Biological names of animals and plants, and how the machinery in the bodies of living things work.

Gosh! we nearly got left behind in that Geometry mine. Come on, girls, let's start investigating those relations, properties and measurements of solids and surfaces. This surely is tiresome work!

Don't you think English was a pleasure? Gee, I am glad we didn't live in Macbeth's time, aren't you? But those other classics, "Silas Marner" and "Idylls of the King", engaged much of our time and attention.

We are experts in the fine art of cooking and sewing. We spent quite a bit of time in operating and learning how to handle materials and how to work a sewing machine.

We initiated the verdant Freshmen in the Eagles' Hall, September 25. About 8 o'clock the rough stuff began. Oh, how those Freshmen jumped when they went for an aeroplane ride and how they hated to be branded! Following the hazing, refreshments were served. Dancing occupied the latter part of the evening, to the tune of music furnished by the Harmony Hounds.

The first semester, which went quickly, ended with examinations in all four mines, in which we all passed. Our class had 89% of its members on the Honor Roll for the first semester. We are proud of our scholastic record.

Our class, this year, will be leaving its place vacant for the Freshmen to fill while we advance to take the empty places of the Juniors. No doubt we will be able to fill our new positions with distinction and honor!

CLASS ROLL:

Alma Savikko	Bernice Edwards	Ruth Lundell
Josephine Kilburn	Isabell Cashen	Vieno Wahto
	Effie Fleck	



FRESHMEN

President Hilja Reinikka
Vice President Tauno Niemi
Secretary Rosie Africh
Treasurer Harry Lundell
Advisor Mrs. Engstrom

Class Flower—Wild Rose.

Class Colors—Blue and White

Class Motto—"To Strive, to Seek, to Find, and Not to Yield."

Class Yell—"Always Happy, Never Blue; We're the Class of '32."

The Freshman Class, after initiation into High School by the Sophomores last fall, started on its first-year tour, the passengers numbering fifteen. In the early part of December, Floy Mae Rollins dropped out, and Adelbert Hayes joined us in March.

The first town at which we arrived was Algebra. Some wished to cut their stay short there, but soon found that impossible. The next station was English. What a city! It is so large that we have covered only one-fourth of it. Ancient and Medieval History took us into the past. We found out how people lived years before us. The last town we reached was Home Economics for the girls and Manual Training for the boys. We hope to see more of these towns next year and visit new ones besides.

The boys, while in Manual Training, made a skiff which was raffled off April 4 to help finance the Freshmen Frolic. Mr. Doogan, with chance number 229, was the lucky winner.

What a prominent class! We have two boys on the basketball team and three, Harry Lundell, William Cashen and Angus Gair, received letters. All the class was in the operetta, "Black Gables", and four boys, Angus Gair, Harry Lundell, James Doogan and Tauno Niemi, were in the Junior Play, "Terrible Jane". Three Freshmen are on the Breeze Staff.

April the twenty-eighth was the day chosen for the Freshmen Frolic which was held at Shelter Island.

They cannot do without the Freshmen!

CLASS ROLL:

Angus Gair	Arne Kronquist	Adelbert Hayes	Tauno Niemi
Mildred Shafer	Hilja Reinikka	William Cashen	Harry Lundell
Rosie Africh	Margaret Pearce	Frank Stragier	Roy Hill
James Doogan	George Guerin	Orrin Edwards	



ALUMNI

- 1911.—Frank Caraway resides in Iowa.
Agnes Museth is living in California.
Mae Schuman, nee McCormick, resides in California.
Alice Coughlin, nee Bach, is living in Juneau, Alaska.
- 1913.—Olgat Anderson is married and employed in Juneau.
Ilmi Aalto, mechanical engineer, Seattle, Washington.
Regene Miller is a bookkeeper in Bellingham, Washington.
- 1915.—Nora Williams, nee Museth, resides in Juneau, Alaska.
- 1916.—Ruby Pendo, nee Johnson, resides in Leads, South Dakota.
Esther Hall, nee Oliver, lives in Nenana, Alaska.
- 1917.—Ula Rutherford, nee Beck, resides in Tacoma, Washington.
Alice Romig, nee Bollinger, resides in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.
Onnie Markkanen is residing in California.
Arthur Olson, deceased.
- 1918.—Virginia Michael, nee Laughlin, resides in Seattle, Washington.
Elmer Jackson, lives in Tacoma, Washington.
Alex Sey is married and employed in Juneau, Alaska.
- 1919.—Impi Aalto is teaching school at Scow Bay, Alaska.
Herman Gius lives in Seattle, Washington.
Verne Hannah resides in Tacoma, Washington.
Gertrude Helgesen, nee Johnson, resides in Juneau, Alaska.
Etta Bringdale, nee Brown, resides in Juneau, Alaska.
Elmer Palmholm resides in Vancouver, British Columbia.
- 1920.—Laina Aalto is a nurse at San Francisco, California.
Margaret Griggs, nee Patterson, resides in Juneau, Alaska.
Agnes Chaffin, nee Livie, resides in Oakland, California.
- 1921.—Elizabeth Feusi is employed at the Alaska Juneau Employment Office, Juneau, Alaska.
Sinclair Brown is married and employed in Juneau.
Esther Goss, nee Cashen, resides in Douglas, Alaska.
Martin Gallwas is married and employed in Seattle, Washington.
- 1922.—Arthur Nelson is employed at Juneau, Alaska.
Harold Gallwas is attending the Success Business College, Seattle, Wash.
William Manley is attending the Mason College in Idaho.
Clifford Anderson is employed at Todd Cannery, Alaska.
Una Anderson, nee Crowe, resides in Juneau, Alaska.
Mary Syphien, nee Vesoja, resides in Bellingham, Washington.
Sadie Gregg, nee Palmholm, resides in Washington.



- 1923.—Martha Brown, nee Sey, attending Metropolitan Business College in Seattle.
Selma Plumb, nee Aalto, resides in Oakland, California.
George Valeson is residing in Cashmere, Washington.
Ragnar Kronquist is attending the Whitman College, Walla Walla, Wash.
Nelma Nelson, nee Niemela resides in Juneau, Alaska.
- 1924.—Mamie Feusi is employed in Juneau Cold Storage, Juneau, Alaska.
Arne Vesoj is working in Seattle.
Leslie Cashen is employed in Juneau, Alaska.
Thomas Cashen is attending the Success Business College, Seattle, Wash.
Vivian Lingstrom is teaching at Squaw Harbor, Alaska.
Rica Niemi is teaching school at Wasilla, Alaska.
Thelma Meade, nee Wiitanen lives in Juneau, Alaska.
Albert Garn is employed in Ketchikan, Alaska.
Elsie Hill, nee Edmiston, resides at Healy Fork, Alaska.
Kathleen Andrews, nee McCormick, resides in Juneau, Alaska.
- 1925.—Emma Garn is employed at Ketchikan, Alaska.
Edwina Snether, nee Martinson, resides in Seattle, Washington.
- 1926.—Beth Anderson is teaching school at Chichagof, Alaska.
Helen Lindstrom is employed at Bellingham, Washington.
Elizabeth Fraser is teaching school at West Petersburg, Alaska.
Mary Africh is attending a business college in Seattle, Washington.
Daisy Vesoj is employed at Seattle, Washington.
Aili Morris, nee Kronquist, resides at Ellensburg, Washington.
Helen McManus, nee Hewitt, resides in Douglas, Alaska.
Douglas Gray is attending the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.
Gordon Gray is residing in Douglas, Alaska.
- 1927.—Alberta Gallwas is attending Bellingham State Normal, Bellingham, Wash.
Arthur Ness is attending the U. of W., Seattle, Washington.
Cecile Cashen is attending the Success Business College in Seattle, Wash.
Lily Kronquist is employed at Tacoma, Washington.
Margaret Lindsay is employed at the American Beauty Parlor in Juneau.
Chester Zimmerman is employed at Juneau, Alaska.
Helen Curtis, nee Runquist, resides in Douglas, Alaska.
- 1928.—Walter Savikko is attending the Whitman College, Walla Walla, Wash.
Ross Fox is attending the Success Business College, Seattle, Washington.
Lillian Bonner, nee Aalto, resides in Douglas, Alaska.
Lawrence Carlson is working in Juneau, Alaska.
Madeline Riedi is attending the Metropolitan Business College, Seattle, Wash.
Lucile Fox is attending the Washington Business College, Tacoma, Wash.
John Martin is attending the University of Washington in Seattle.
Leonard Johnson is employed at Juneau, Alaska.



DREAMS

Alone—quiet—stillness hung over;
Save for the tick-tock—
I closed my eyes—
Gently.
A moment passed—
I'm in a crowd of people,
Listening attentively—
To a few strains of a
Wonderful Masterpiece.
Silence again—
I'm a tourist, sightseeing.
Everywhere.
Fanciful dreams—
Hoping—waiting.

—V. L., '29.

The Vision of Mary Lou

I.
High upon the lonely hillside,
Nestling there among the blue,
Lived alone and as a captive
A girl by name of Mary Lou.

II.
Banishment had been her sentence
For a crime she had not wrought.
Now her life was slowly ebbing
For a love that she had lost.

III.
So each day she spent in watching,
Hoping her lost love to find;
Until at last her wish was granted
By a Being so divine.

IV.
As it happened, one bright evening,
Left alone with all her dreams,
Mary saw a wondrous vision
Of a youth in splendor gleam.

V.
In a flash, it soon had vanished,
Leaving Mary more depressed;
With a shrug she turned around,
Glancing, startled, toward the West.

VI.
There upon the dusty highway,
A lonely horseman made his way,
Always, ever, coming nearer
To the place where Mary stayed.

VII.
Wondering who the man could be,
Mary hastened to the door;
There, already, stood her vision,
Of the youth she'd seen before.

VIII.
"Good day, my maid," he said, on
entering;
Mary backed against the wall;
"Be not afraid," he softly whis-
pered,
"I'm here to take you from this
all."

IX.
With the first bright rays of dawn-
ing,
Mary's dream had brought her
rest;
With her handsome prince she
parted,
Riding, riding, toward the West.

—A. N., '30.



"Toodles"

"Are you engaged?" the tall, slim, blue-eyed man asked his charming dancing partner of the roguish dark eyes and the bright titian hair, squeezing her ringed, left hand.

Her dimples flashed in a smile which neither admitted nor denied.

"You're the sweetest girl I know," continued the young man, whose heart had been badly wounded by Dan Cupid's arrows. "I care for you a great deal. Let's get married."

"What an absurd idea! Besides, I have given all my affection to another. Perhaps you would like to meet him? He's a darling." Thus, she laughed off his proposal.

"Surest thing you know. It would give me great pleasure to meet the one who has won your love." But the great hurt in the boy's eyes did not express any pleasure.

"Come tomorrow at two in the afternoon, Myron, and I'll introduce you."

"All right, Margery, I'll be there."

The dance over, they parted until the morrow.

The next day, when Margery was sitting on the veranda of her home with her small, fluffy dog in her arms, she saw Myron coming up the walk.

"Well, Myron, hello. You did come after all. I really only half-expected you," was her greeting.

"Yes, here I am, Margery. But where is the boy friend?"

With a twinkle in her eyes, Margery pointed to the poodle in her arms. "Allow me to introduce 'Toodles', my one and only love!"

—S. K., '30.

FADE AWAY, OLD MOON

The sun has come up, old moon,
We'll see a grand battle soon;
You'll be beaten, I'll bet,
Although you haven't gone yet;
Fade away, old moon.

We want the sun to shine out bright;
It belongs to day, while you belong to night;
Your light does brighten the darkened streets,
But you can never run the sun's old beats,
Fade away, old moon.

Your color is now a ghastly white;
You sure are struggling with main and might.
Ha! Ha! you're giving a weak struggle,
But I can see the clouds in front of you smuggle.
Fade away, old moon.

—A. S., '31.



A Case of Mistaken Identity

Geraldine, tall and slender, with dark, curly hair and sparkling brown eyes, was engaged to Jerry Oaksmith.

On her way down town, one bright Spring afternoon, she saw Jerry coming reeling up to her.

"Why, Jerry, what's the matter?" she asked in dismay.

"What ish the matter?" he repeated in a slow, puzzled tone, for he was pretty well under the weather.

"Jerry Oaksmith, where have you been? This is the first time I have ever seen you in such a disgraceful condition. I certainly didn't think you were capable of making an idiot of yourself to the extent that you now give indication of." Her face was furious, but her words were controlled and icy.

He leered down at her in a sickening manner. "Ish that so?"

Disgustedly, Geraldine slipped the shining circlet of brilliants from the slim third finger of her left hand. "Here's your ring. I never want to see you again."

"Oh, that ish all right," and he grinned foolishly as he took the ring and went reeling down the street.

Geraldine, her head proudly erect but unshed tears smarting her eyes, continued down town. Suddenly she stopped. She stared. She thought, wondering desperately if she had taken leave of her senses. "Who is that coming? I just left Jerry."

Jerry, walking light-heartedly up to her and taking her arm, said gaily, "Hello, sweetheart. How's my honey-girl today?"

He received no answer except a cold stare. She shook his hand from her arm.

"Geraldine, darling, what's wrong? What have I done? Tell me, dearest," he pleaded.

Recovering from her amazement, Geraldine asked uncertainly, "Wasn't it you I saw down the street just now?"

"Why, no, dear. I just came from the office."

"Well, I must be losing my wits. I'll swear I saw you loathsomely drunk a few moments ago, and here you are—as sober as a judge!" said the much-puzzled girl.

"Tommy's in town again," groaned Jerry. "That awful twin brother of mine is always causing trouble."

The only reply Geraldine could gasp, as she clung to the arm of her fiance, was, "Oh! and I gave him your ring."

—E. S., '30.

Tee Wawa's Love

When Tee Wawa, the Indian warrior, had plunged his harpoon at the shining Silver Fish in the Lake of Many Waters, the beautiful creature, with an evil glint in his luminous eyes, had spoken words that brought fear to Tee Wawa's heart, fear that was maddening, bringing desires for vengeance.

The cruel Fish had prophesied that the matchless "Pale Moon", his white

sweetheart, would never be his bride. How could he lose the fair, blue-eyed maiden he had rescued from death at the hands of enemy warriors?

His harpoon dropped into the peaceful waters, his hands stretched out toward Heaven, and he uttered a pleading prayer.

"Father in Heaven, look down upon Tee Wawa. Don't desert me in my wretchedness, dear Lord, you whom I have worked for and revered. Take not away my love. Do you see me, Holy Father, from your lodgings of Heavenly splendors? On bended knees, I plead of Thee, spare me my love."

He watched for a sign, but no answer came from the calm Heaven, only two doves could be heard from a branch overhanging the lake, cooing to each other. With a sigh, the handsome Indian warrior quietly overturned his canoe and, without a struggle, slipped beneath the lake's smooth surface, calling tenderly, "My love, Pale Moon, my love, farewell."

For a moment everything blurred and became dark. Then the beloved face of Pale Moon swam before his eyes; the vision became clearer and more distinct. Gradually full consciousness returned, and he awakened to find the fair white maiden clinging to him, her soft, slim arms entwining his neck.

"Tee Wawa," she murmured, "I heard you call and saved you from the cruel, black waters. The Silver Fish spoke false. You shall not die. We will walk through life together. No, you shall not die. We are meant to love each other. No power on earth is strong enough to separate us."

Hand in hand, they disappeared among the thick foliage of the forest which lined the Lake of Many Waters.

—A. S., '31.

SPRING IS COMING

Fleecy clouds a-floating,
High up in the sky,
Tiny buds a-waiting,
For all the frost to die,
New laid snow a-melting,
Drips from everything;
What's the robin telling?
Just—it's nearly spring.

Snow slide on the mountain
Covers up the road,
Makes a big, broad pathway
To Mr. Bear's abode.
Fir trees thread their needles,
While the wee brooks sing,
Getting spick and span and nice,
All dressed up for Spring.

And the laddies' snow shoot—
How it fades away,
Sleds will soon be gone now,
Boys must change their play.
Gentle rain a-falling,
Waking everything—
Who would ask for heaven,
When on earth 'tis Spring?

—A. T., '30



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

THE HARMONY HOUNDS



TEACHERS' RECEPTION

In honor of the entire faculty of the Douglas Public School, a reception was given in the Eagles' Hall September 3. For the evening's entertainment a well rendered program and dance was given as a welcome to the teachers of the school.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

At a party given in October at the Eagles' Hall the Sophomores initiated the Freshmen.

The Freshmen girls had to carry dolls and the boys wore short trousers and cotton hose.

The Freshies came through their many stunts, such as the plank jump and egg and cracker walking, with no serious mishaps.

The orchestra, composed of Mrs. O. A. Goss, piano, and John Niemi, accordion and violin, added much enjoyment to the evening's fun.

Refreshments were served by the Sophomores. Ruth Lundell, as toastmistress, presented the candle of knowledge to the Freshman president.

BASKETBALL TREATS

After several basketball victories, the girls were treated to ice cream by James Sey at Guy's Drug Store. The "Champs" greatly appreciated Mr. Sey's generosity.

HIGH SCHOOL DANCE

Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Chapman gave a party for the entire High School, all the teachers, and the School Board, March 22, in the Eagles' Hall. Games were played, with prizes going to Mae Fraser, Roy Hill and George Guerin. Dainty refreshments were served by the Freshmen girls.

Medals were awarded to Violet Lundell and Frank Pettygrove for the finest girl and boy student, during the term. The four most valuable players on the boys' and girls' teams, Alex Gair, John Cashen, Mona Carlson and Roberta Fraser, also won medals. Other students received honorable mention.

After eating, several teachers and students made short speeches. The girls' basketball trophy was presented by Felix Gray to the captain of the team, Mona Carlson.

Music for dancing was furnished by the Harmony Hounds. The evening wound up with everyone proclaiming the best time ever.



JUNIOR PROM

Annual Promenade was given by the Junior Class of the Douglas High School Saturday, April 13, in honor of the present Senior Class.

The "Nat" was artistically decorated with evergreen, pink and green streamers, and roses in three different shades. The Rose effect was cleverly carried out. From a huge cluster of roses in the center, streamers were draped to the balconies. Pink and green lattice work covered the windows. To complete the decorations, the orchestra pit was enclosed with colored streamers.

The Moonlight Serenaders of Juneau, playing their peppy music, helped make the dance a thorough success.

FRESHMEN FROLIC

The Freshmen Class entertained the members of the High School and the faculty at a picnic April 28. A gas boat, the "Pacific," was chartered to carry the picnickers to Shelter Island.

Good eats were served by the Freshies. The way that the hungry crowd put away the hot dogs, cake, ice cream and coffee proved that the menu was tremendously appetizing.

Three cheers for the Freshmen!

SENIOR SNEAK

Seniors of D. H. S., setting off on their annual sneak, April 22, accompanied by Mrs. Engstrom, journeyed to Juneau on the 12 o'clock ferry. Arriving on the mainland, Ed. Andrews and Paul Kegel's cars awaited them.

Speeding along the highway for many miles, they at last reached their destination, Eagle River. A bonfire was soon built, coffee made and lunch served.

After a day of hiking, games and picture-taking, the Seniors returned to Juneau. Mrs. K. W. Chapman treated them to a show. All proclaimed a very enjoyable time.

COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE

The Community Christmas Tree held its annual program at the Liberty Theater Friday evening, December 23.

The numbers on the program included the following:

Play, "Carol Singers"	Seventh Grade
Drill, "Christmas Tree"	Seventh Grade
Dance, "Sailor's Hornpipe"	Fifth and Sixth Grades
Recitations	Eighth Grade
Playlet, "Christmas Candles"	First and Second Grades

Concluding the program a number of Christmas carols were sung by the Girls' Glee Club and audience. As a final act, everyone journeyed to the Eagles' Hall, where Santa Claus presented every little boy and girl there with a gift. Dancing was enjoyed by the older folks.





GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM.
Mona Carlson (Capt.), Violet Lundell, Roberta Fraser, Elizabeth Sey, Vieno Wahito, Mae Fraser, Ruth Lundell, Effie Fleek, and Coach Pepoon.



Girls' Basketball

Basketball practice was called for the first time October 7 this season. The following 17 girls turned out: Mona Carlson, Roberta Fraser, Mae Fraser, Violet Lundell, Ruth Lundell, Vieno Wahto, Margery Fox, Effie Fleek, Rosie Africh, Ethyle Runquist, Josephine Kilburn, Alma Savikko, Floy Mae Rollins, Margaret Pearce, Mildred Shafer, Saimie Kronquist and Elizabeth Sey.

CHANNEL SERIES

After weeks of strenuous practice, the girls played the first game of the Channel Series at the "Nat", January 4, with Elton Engstrom as referee. At the end of the first half the score was 27-4 in favor of Douglas. In the next half Douglas held her own, winning the game over her more inexperienced opponents, 49-16.

Douglas went to Juneau, January 11, to play the second game of the season in the new Juneau gym. The second team, put in at the beginning of the game, ran up a score 5-2 in their favor. Then the first team took their places. This game proved also to be a decided victory for Douglas with a score of 42-9. Osborne refereed the last three games of the series.

The third and deciding game of the series was played at Douglas, January 25. In spite of the fact that Mae Fraser, star forward, sprained her ankle and was unable to play, Douglas walked off with a score of 35-18, thus giving the Channel Championship to Douglas.

The last game of the season, staged February 1 at the Juneau gym, completed the series of Douglas' victory in all the games.

SOUTHEASTERN ALASKA CHAMPIONSHIP

Communication was made with Ketchikan to arrange a Championship Series. Ketchikan sent word that she had no team to compete with Douglas, therefore, forfeiting the cup which has now been won by Douglas for two consecutive years.

GRADE SCHOOL BASKETBALL

The Seventh and Eighth Grade girls turned out for basketball three days a week under the direction of Miss Lucille Pepoon. It was necessary to have an average of "C" during the six weeks' period. Showing a great deal of enthusiasm for the game, the girls made much progress. Although no regular games were played, experience was gained, and there is promise of many future stars for D. H. S.

Those turning out were: Helen Stragier, Phyllis Lundell, Enne Kronquist, Nina Baroumis, Phyllis Edwards, Marie Fox, Stephanie Africh, Helen Baroumis, Elsa Lundell, Violet Runquist, Tyrre Wahto, Jennie Savikko, Louise Rollins, Helen Pusich.

Grade boys with an average of "C" had basketball practice twice a week, with Mr. Chapman as coach. They scrimmaged, but played no games. The boys turning out are as follows: Albert Stragier, Archie Edmiston, Lloyd Guerin, Albert Wilson, Roy Williams, August DeRoux, Gordon Mills, Albert Fleek, Glenn Edwards, Alexander Tassel, Dickie Kilburn, Norman Fleek, Frank Wilson, Irvin Fleek.



Alex Gair
John Cashen, (Capt.)

Harry Lundell
Frank Pettygrove
Coach Dunham

William Cashen
Angus Gair



Boys' Athletics

When Coach Dunham issued the first call for boys' basketball October 1, practically every boy in High School responded.

Although the boys won only two of eight games, they have a fine chance for the trophy next year.

SUMMARY OF GAMES

D. H. S. 10—D. F. D. 20

The boys played and lost their first game of the season to the Douglas Firemen November 20, at the "Nat", 20 to 10. The game was clean and hard fought, being much closer than the score indicates.

D. H. S. 10—D. F. D. 32

Firemen again defeated the High School December 7. The score at the first half was 12 to 6 in favor of the Firemen, who in the last half increased their score to 32 while the High boys raised their's only two notches.

D. H. S. 18—COLD STORAGE 19

The boys took their third defeat from the Juneau Cold Storage team on December 18, by the score of 18 to 19. The game was fast and hard fought, neither team being able to maintain a decisive lead over the other. The score at the half was Cold Storage, 13; D. H. S. 12.

D. H. S. 18—J. H. S. 13

Douglas won the first conference game from Juneau, January 4, in the "Nat". The home team took the lead early in the game and maintained it to the end. The Hilltoppers could not fathom the plays of the local team until late in the game. The score at the half was Douglas 10, Juneau 5.

D. H. S. 13—J. H. S. 23

The Douglas quintette crossed to Juneau, January 11, to play the second game of the series in the Juneau gym. The Hilltoppers played fast and steady ball throughout the first half. In the second half, however, the Huskies caught the stride and scored 9 points to Juneau's 10.

D. H. S. 25—UNALGA 10

The High boys defeated the Unalga basketees on January 17, by the score of 25 to 10. During the first half the boys played poor ball and when that period ended the score was Douglas 7, Unalga 5. However, in the last half they came back strong and scored 18 points to their opponents' 4.

D. H. S. 8—J. H. S. 10

In one of the hardest fought games ever witnessed on the Channel, the Hilltoppers defeated Douglas High on January 25 to the tune of 10 to 8. As the score indicates, it was either side's game until the final whistle blew. The score at the half was Douglas 4, Juneau 5.

D. H. S. 15—J. H. S. 16

February 1, the Douglas and Juneau basketees again clashed; this time in the Juneau gym. The Islanders easily outclassed the Hilltoppers in the first half, that period ending Juneau 6, Douglas 12. Throughout the third quarter the Hus-



kies managed to keep 6 points in the lead, but in the last three minutes of play a streak of luck combined with "Fat" Orme's shooting eye enabled him to drop three phenomenal shots from the center of the floor, winning the game for his team.

PERSONNEL OF THE SQUAD

John Cashen, captain and center. This is the third year John has played for De Hi. His jumping and passing, as well as shooting, make him probably the most valuable man on the team.

Alex Gair, forward. Alex's fast dribbling and accurate shooting aided greatly in causing a rise in De Hi's score. His loss by graduation will be felt keenly next year.

Angus Gair, forward. Although Angus is only a Freshman, he was a valuable player. His remarkable shooting was an outstanding feature in every game.

Harry Lundell, guard. Harry, too, is a first-year man and also an important factor on the team. His efficient guarding gave Juneau a hard run for their victories.

Frank Pettygrove, guard. As a stationary guard, Frankie is hard to beat. His ability to get the rebound, and to guard, gave D. H. S. a great advantage.

William Cashen, a Freshman, was handicapped this year by lack of experience, but his great improvement in shooting and floor work should, without a doubt, make him one of the outstanding players next year.

Other boys who were subs in one or more of the games were Roy Hill, George Guerin, Urho Kronquist, Tauno Niemi and Douglas Durham.

THE ALL-ALASKA BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

The Petersburg High School basketball team this year won the All-Alaska High School Basketball Championship.

Petersburg having defeated Ketchikan and Wrangell, and Juneau having won the Channel Series from Douglas, the winners clashed in the Juneau Gym for the Championship of Southeastern Alaska. Three games were played at that city, Petersburg winning two of the three games and thus the right to go North and play Fairbanks, the Champions of Western Alaska.

Three games were played at Fairbanks between that High School and Petersburg, the latter winning two of the three and thus achieving the title of "Champions of Alaska".

Tennis

"Ready?" "Serve!" Whiz-z-z.

"Was it good?" "No! Serve another." Whiz-z-z.

"Well, that was good!" "Yes—your ad."

Basketball season over, the boys and girls decided they would like to take up tennis. After lines were painted on the floor of the "Nat", regular practices took place. Mr. Dunham coached the boys while Miss Pepoon had charge of the girls.

When decorations for the Junior Prom were put up in the "Nat", tennis playing came to an abrupt end and was discontinued for the remainder of the year.

ACTIVITIES



"BLACK GABLES"

Glee Clubs, under the leadership of Miss Olson, produced "Black Gables", an operetta in two acts, at the Liberty Theater, November 23. The time was present and the setting was laid in a small town.

Each part was cleverly acted and true to life. The following were in the cast: Frank Pettygrove, Angus Gair, Frank Stragier, Tauno Niemi, Bernice Edwards, Josephine Kilburn, Elizabeth Sey, Violet Johnson, John Cashen, James Doogan, Lloyd Guerin and Albert Stragier.

The Boxing Chorus, Drawing Room Butterflies, the Ghosts and the Cooks with their singing and dancing lent color to the scene.

The Gingham Girls and Overall Boys were also well received by the audience.

"TERRIBLE JANE"

"Terrible Jane" is the striking name of the four-act comedy the Juniors, directed by Mrs. E. E. Engstrom, presented at the Liberty Theater, February 16. The play dealt with the trials and worries of Willie Baxter, whose sister Jane added to his difficulties by spying on him and reporting to their parents.

The following is the cast, each playing his part to perfection and creating merriment throughout the entire evening:

Aili Niemi	Mrs. Baxter
Frank Pettygrove	Mr. Baxter
John Cashen	Willie Baxter
Urho Kronquist	Johnny Watson
Mae Fraser	Jane Baxter
Elizabeth Sey	Mae Parcher
Margery Fox	Lola Pratt
James Doogan	Genesis
Tauno Niemi	Joe Bullit
Harry Lundell	Mr. Parcher
Angus Gair	George Cooper
Mona Carlson	Ethel Boke
Tauno Williamson	Wallie Banks
Saimie Kronquist	Mary Brooks

THE SCHOOL EXHIBIT

Samples of work being done in the various grades were displayed at the school April 4. Immediately following the P.-T. A. meeting, the public was invited to inspect the exhibit. Projects were skillfully worked out. Especially attractive were the spring hats of crepe paper by the primary grade under Mrs. Chapman, and the Pilgrim settlement produced in grade four, under Miss Crim.

English and Home Economics note books, relief maps, manual training and sewing work were among the High School display held in the English room. A chart showing the locations of the literary exchanges of the "Gastineau Breeze" produced many favorable comments.



ORCHESTRA

"Music hath a magic power," quoth the singer of songs. This magic has been brought to all school functions by the Harmony Hounds, under the direction of Miss Olson. Besides playing at school programs, they have played at many meetings of the Odd Fellows and Eagles, and at several dances. The members are: Piano, Miss Olson; violin, Alex Gair; clarinet, George Guerin; drums, Douglas Durham.

THE STUDENT BODY

One of the most popular and necessary organizations of the High School is the Associated Student Body. This organization is composed of High School students and instructors.

A. S. B. holds regular monthly meetings besides its special meetings. Each student is required to pay his semester dues.

Many functions are performed by the A. S. B., but the two most important is issuing the school paper, "The Gastineau Breeze", and the annual, "The Taku".

The retiring officers and their successors are as follows:

1928-1929		1929-1930
Violet Lundell	President	John Cashen
Herbert Savikko	Vice President	Frank Pettygrove
Mae Fraser	Secretary	Vieno Wahto
Douglas Durham	Treasurer	Alice Tassel
John Cashen	Athletic Manager	Harry Lundell

THE GLEE CLUB

Under the leadership of Miss Hazel Olson, boys' and girls' glee clubs have been formed. Practically the whole High School turned out.

Both glee clubs have sung at different times at P.-T. A. meetings. The girls' glee club sang at the Christmas program.

To earn money for new song books, the glee club gave an operetta called "Black Gables", which was a great success. With the money, music books were bought, including "Lorenz's Music Books" for the girls and Parks' "Secular Three-Part Choruses" for the boys. A few pieces of sheet music were purchased also.

THE HONOR ROLL

Ambitious people are always working toward some goal, and thus the students of De HI have for their goal excellence in scholastic standing.

The Honor Roll tells the story of those who have attained this goal. To win a place on the honor roll a student must have an average of "B" in all subjects for a period of six weeks. The greater distinction of having his name on the Special Honor Roll requires an average of "A" for the same period of time.

This year every class can boast of bright, industrious members. However, the Sophomore Class takes the lead with an average of 75% for the entire year. The other classes rank as follows: Juniors 56%, Seniors 47%, and Freshmen 29%.

Violet Lundell is the only student in High School who has been on the Special Honor Roll for all six periods.



The Grade School

Not to include a summary of the grade school work would make the Taku incomplete. Each grade teacher has briefly described her part of the year's work, which is as follows:

Mrs. Chapman: September 4 found ten little prospectors ready to set forth on the serious journey of life along the road called "Experience". Their tools were new to them and they were unaccustomed to their uses, so their progress was at first slow and faltering. This passage was marked by many signs which no one could understand. Gradually, however, they found new uses for their pencils and tablets which they had been armed with at the outset of their journey. After a few weeks they stumbled on the first rough ore, for which they had so long sought. "See" was one of the first pieces of "pay dirt" the little prospectors discovered, but, alas, after finding it they were surprised to learn that it must first be analyzed before its true value could be determined. At last they discovered "S" and "e". They continued to work and found other kinds of ore; many of them containing the same "S" and "e". The second year of prospecting was a little easier. There were six big boys and girls in this group, and since they were equipped with longer and sharper pencils and with larger tablets, they were able to travel farther than their companions of the first year. This second group of prospectors examined all the little streams along their way and found a large number of bright and shining stones; some of them proved to be valueless and were thrown away, while others proved to be very valuable. The largest nuggets of all were found to be "truth", "kindness", and "courtesy". Both of these little groups appeared several times before the P.-T. A. during the past year and displayed the things they found along the road of education. Next year they will have still more things to exhibit, for they will start on another trip next September. First Grade: Henry Shitanda, Juanita McGehee, Lewis Shafer, Gordon Wahto, Virginia Langseth, Ethel Loken, Grace Pusich, Daniel Krsul. Second Grade: Helen Edwards, George Stragler, Alice Hill, John Doogan and Albert Savikko.

Miss Crim: Having already in their bags a few nuggets of knowledge collected during previous years of prospecting, the Third and Fourth Graders last September again started out in their search for gold. The five Third Graders marched happily along, delving into Geography, Arithmetic, English and Reading, in their hunt for the shining facts which would prepare them for further fields of prospecting. Along with the work was plenty of fun. Sand table projects helped to bring foreign countries nearer home, lessons in courtesy helped to smooth their paths in dealing with other little prospectors, Arithmetic and Spelling contests increased efficiency and added interest. The Fourth Grade band of fourteen members knuckled down to hard work, as befitted such an advanced group, and enthusiastically piled up the golden nuggets they found hidden in prosaic-appearing text books. Relief and free-hand map work proved a fascinating interest during Geography period. Routes of explorers were traced, stories of heroes studied were



written for History notebooks and a typical Pilgrim Village was constructed by way of finding the hidden gold in History lessons. Dramatization of stories gave purpose and added interest to the reading period. Spelling and Citizenship contests, terminating in a treat given for the winners by the losing team, added spice to dull days. Parties and programs were given by both grades at holiday times and furnish opportunities for the adding of further varieties of nuggets to their collection. Working together and playing together, the little prospectors have covered the ground mapped out for them during this year, and prepared themselves for the fields that lie ahead of them next year. Third Grade: Hjalmar Savikko, Patty Brown, Mary Ellen Spain, Roy DeRoux, Douglas Wahto. Fourth Grade: Vera Kirkham, Joe Reidl, Ruth Langseth, Rudolph Pusich, Robert Feero, Marjorie Doogan, Albert Uberti, Jacynth Sey, Wilfred Fleek, Gerald Cashen, Jennie Johnson, Agnes Baroumes, Raymond Hill and Arthur Reinikka.

Miss Hursh: This year found two prospecting groups starting out, one for Camp 6 and one for Camp 7. After four and five years' experience in prospecting, neither group considered the future trail difficult. However, the one leading over Arithmetic mountain appeared rather hazardous—so much so that one cheechako exclaimed, "We should have brought an extra supply of Fundamentals, but I didn't think we would need so much! Do you suppose Drill Books will help out? The charts do not look any too good, either." Though it took some time in crossing, nearly everyone arrived safely, glad that it was over and the necessary provisions had held out. We have met so many different people that we have learned many interesting things about the world and the heroes of the world. It is surprising how much one learns about Hygiene on a tramp like this. A person must keep fit and can only do so by knowing about the Laws of Health, food, exercise, and disease germs. The monotony was broken at the road-houses. At one they were celebrating Alaska Day, another Christmas—which was jolly—and at the last, a masked Valentine party. They certainly meant a lot to us. And now that we are nearing the end of the trek, most of us feel well satisfied and are looking forward to a novel life in a new camp. Fifth Grade: Anna Doogan, Teddy Doogan, Dickie Kilburn, Betty Sey, Irvin Fleek, Mary Loken, Mary Williams, Francis Cashel, Olavi Wahto, Neil Doogan, Norman Fleek, Frank Wilson. Sixth Grade: Mary Pearce, August De Roux, Verna Hill, Bernhart Savikko, Jessie Fraser, Gordon Mills, Albert Fleek, Glenn Edwards, Myrtle Feero, Vernon Rollins, Alice Sey, Esther Shafer, Katie Joseph, Alexander Tassel and Clifton Hayes.

Miss Olson:

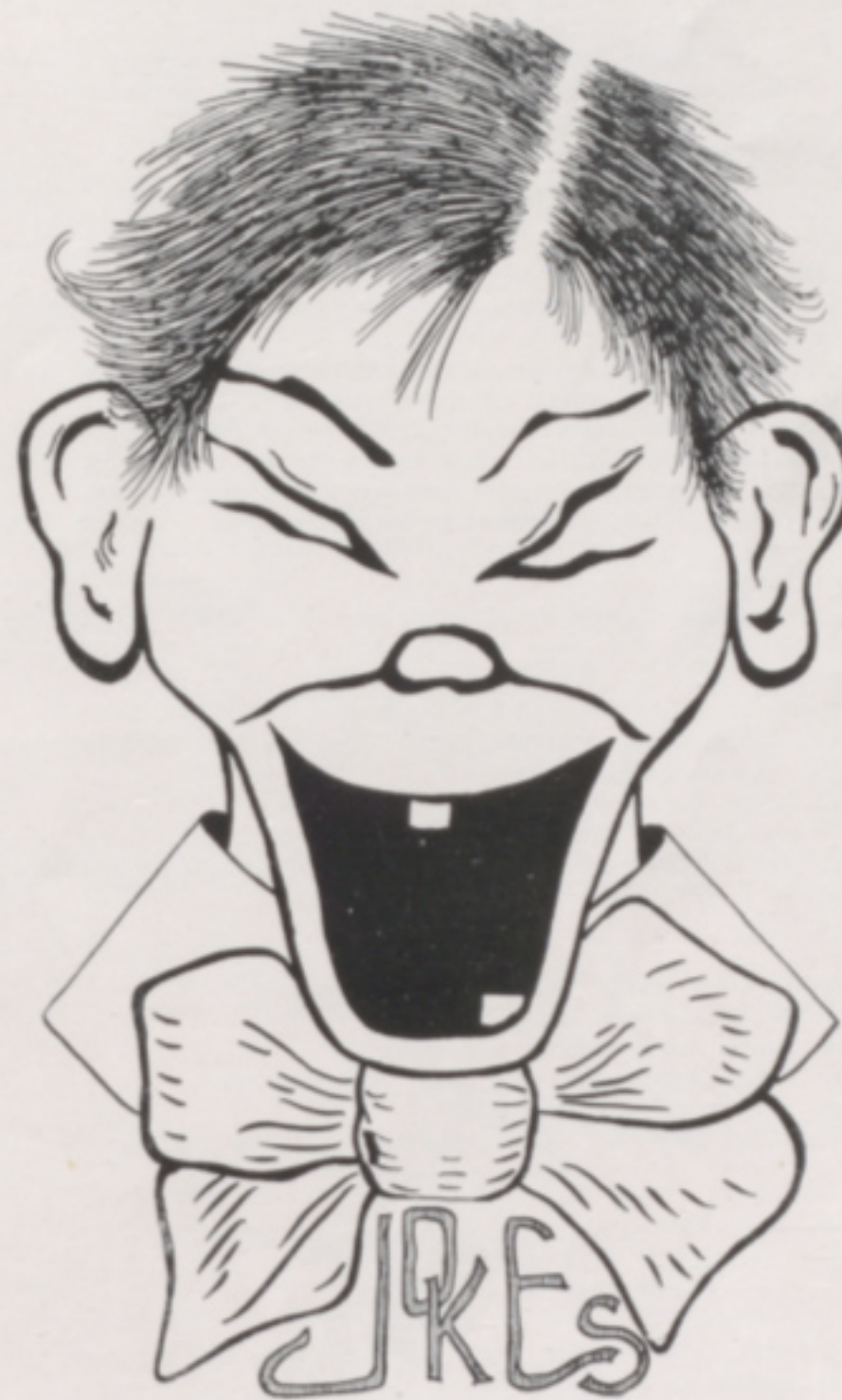
What ho! the well-known "forty-niners"
Can't beat us, the "twenty-niners"!
On September 4 we started together
To dig for our knowledge, whatever the weather!
We made plans for our siege, then jumped in the mine,
And worked on Alaska, the Congo, the Rhine!
On Percentage and Decimals we dug, day and night,
And finally—surprise!—they were all brought to light!



The bones of the body are 206,
But their location, oh, dear, was so hard to fix!
Magellan and Drake, and both Lewis and Clark
And many of others were brought from the dark;
In Writing, Sir Palmer we'll never forget!
In our sleep, we even made ovals—you bet!
Bach and Beethoven must surely be brave,
And many a time must have turned in their graves,
For sometimes, the do-re-mis would tremble the earth,
But again there were times when they caused plenty of mirth!
But summer is here,—and isn't it great
That next fall will find us in Mine Number Eight!
Seventh Grade: Astrid Loken, Tyrre Wahto, Violet Runquist,
Elsa Lundell, Jennie Savikko, Louise Rollins, Arthur Wilson,
Wilma Feero, Helen Pusich, Albert Stragier, Archie Ed-
miston, Lloyd Guerin, Roy Wilson and Wilbur Shafer.

Miss Abrahamson: With seven years of experience behind them, fourteen miners arrived September 4 at Camp 8. Their muscles, because of three months of disuse during vacation, were found to be in a tender condition for the strenuous labor required in mining Camp 8, so the work proceeded rather slowly at first. However, being an ambitious crew, the majority had soon mastered the methods required by their new foreman and the day's work was done with little difficulty. Some mines were located whose ore proved very hard to excavate, one of these being History Mine. Through the combined efforts of all the members of the crew, the ore in this mine became sufficiently exhausted by the middle of the year to warrant discontinuing work there for the time being. Then operations were taken up in Civics Mine nearby, which had been discovered by the prospectors. Work here was not so difficult as it would have been had it not been for the experience acquired by the miners in History Mine. Realizing that when they arrive at Camp Nine they will have to continue digging in similar mines, called Algebra and English, where the ore will be harder, the miners toughened their muscles in preparation for them in Mines Arithmetic and Grammar. Camp 8 was the scene of several social activities throughout the year, at which the miners forgot about mining and enjoyed themselves. This jolly crew feels confident that its members will be able to carry on successfully the work in Camp 9 next September. Eighth Grade: Stephanie Africh, Helen Baroumes, Nina Baroumes, Phyllis Edwards, Geneva Feero, Marie Fox, Rex Fox, Louise Joseph, Enne Kronquist, Phyllis Lundell, Helen Stragier, Emma Uberti, Arvo Wahto and John Mills.







SHE'S MA WIFE!

Tambo: "I say, Sambo, where you-all done come from now?"
Sambo: "Say, boy, I came from Alabam', wid my banjo on my knee."
Tambo: "Sambo, where you-all goin' lookin' so spiffy?"
Sambo: "I'm gwine to Louisiana, my true lub for to see."
Tambo: "What kind of weather was goin' on in dat ol' Alabam' when you-all done lef'?"
Sambo: "It rained all nite de day I left, de weather it was dry; de sun so hot I froze to def—"
Tambo: "Sambo! Sambo! What you-all done talkin' about—de weather so hot you froze to def!"
Sambo: "You know, Tambo, dese ol' dogs can't trable fast enough for dis boy."
Tambo: "Why, Sambo, what's all dis excitement?"
Sambo: "Boy, I had a dream de odder night, when eb'rything was still; I thought I saw her a-comin' down de hill. A buckwheat cake was in her mouf, de tears was in her eye. Says I, 'I'm comin' from de south, so honey, don' you cry'."
Tambo: "Sambo, I'm all trampin' for de same place; what's de name of dis chicken of yours?"
Sambo: "Susanna."
Tambo: "Susanna! Sambo, you done all lay off dat dame; she ain't no chicken—she's ma wife!"

NEEDED ONE

An irate basketball spectator who had watched his home team defeated, stopped the referee as he was leaving the hall.
"Where's your dog?" he demanded.
"Dog?" ejaculated the referee. "I haven't any dog."
"Well," said the disgusted one, "you're the first blind man I ever saw who didn't nave a dog."

LOGIC

Master (to black valet): "How do I look, Sambo?"
Sambo: "Bold as a lion, Massa!"
Master: "Why, you have never seen a lion."
Sambo: "Yes, Massa, I have seen Massa Jackson's lion."
Master: "That's a donkey, you fool!"
Sambo: "Can't nelp that, Massa; you look just like him."

SCOTCH

Mae (Scotch): "My pa pretty near made me quit school."
Vieno: "How come?"
Mae: "'Cause i had to pay attention."

Mrs. Engstrom: "Urho, how would you punctuate this sentence: 'I saw the girl coming towards me?'"
Urho: "I'd make a dash after the girl."



THAT OLD BELL

When the clock ticks like an ice-wagon;
When the bell hasn't rung;
It gets you waiting patiently,
With nerves all unstrung.
When you're ready to jump at the teacher's neck,
And say, "Ring—that—bell!"
And then the teacher gives you heck
Because you're not studying well.
"Hang tight to your seat,"
Is all I can say,
"And when it rings,
Just—use—your—feet."

—A. S., '31.

SPEAKING OF SKELETONS

Alma: "Have you heard the new skeleton song?"
Margaret: "No, what is it?"
Alma: "I Ain't Got No Body."

Then there was a Scotchman
Who put onions in the ground
When he planted his potatoes,
So he wouldn't have to irrigate.

THIRSTY

James' shoes had become worn. He decided to buy himself another pair.
"Oh, good afternoon, James," said the owner of the local shoe store, as he entered.
"I want to buy a pair of shoes."
"Why, surely, James. Wasn't the last a good, dry pair?"
"Ay, faith they were. The driest I ever wore, sir. Every little pool I stepped into they took a drink."

RATHER ANCIENT

Miss Pepoon: "Why, when I went to school, I knew the name of every President of the United States and when he served."
George: "Yes, but when you went to school there were only three Presidents."

GOOD REASONS

Mr. Chapman: "Why are you late, Angus?"
Angus: "Well, I saw a sign down the street that said, 'School Ahead. Go Slow'."

UNFAIR ADVANTAGE

Violet J.: "I bet I can make a worse face than you can."
Mae: "I should hope so. Look what you've got to start with."



Ruth: "Should a person get punished for something she hasn't done?"
Professor Chapman: "No."
Ruth: "Well, I haven't done my Geometry."

Ed. Andrews: "With one stroke of a brush, I can change a smiling face to a frowning one."
Angus: "So can my ma."

Soph: "Why does Uncle Sam wear red, white, and blue suspenders?"
Frosh: "I'll bite. Why?"
Soph: "To hold his pants up, of course."

Margaret: "My grandpa is 103 years old today."
Hilja: "Does he read or take any interest in anything special?"
Margaret: "No, sir; that man doesn't seem to have any ambition at all."
Hilja: "That's funny."
Margaret: "Oh, I don't know. He's dead."

Lonesome: "No one loves me and my hands are cold."
Hard Hearted: "Well, God loves you and you can sit on your hands."

John C.: "An undertaker was killed today."
Frank P.: "He didn't make much on that funeral, did he?"
John: "No, he went in the hole."

Bernice: "I call a \$10 bill a '\$10 William'—I'm not familiar enough to call it 'Bill'."

Big fire, many souls lost, a shoe factory burned down.

She: "Will you join me in a cup of tea?"
He: "Sure; you get in first."

William: "How did my photograph turn out?"
Photographer: "Fine! Your friends won't know you."

Mrs. Engstrom (reading to her English class): "What is so rare as a day in June—"

Voice from the rear: "A night without home-work."

Boy: "Did you ever have a thought you couldn't express?"
Girl (dreamily): "Yes, many."
Boy: "Why didn't you send them by freight?"

Alex: "Some one has stolen my car."
Tauno W.: "These antique collectors will stop at nothing."



The world would come to an end for the D. H. S. Student Body if:
Mrs. Engstrom wore the same dress two days;
Mr. Dunham tried to act natural instead of imitating Napoleon;
Miss Pepoon tried to smile in school;
Mr. Chapman failed to bawl out the High School for everything.

NO KIDDING

The other day our teacher said:
"A poem you must write:
Now, buckle down and get to work,
And work with all your might"
So I a-buckling down did get
And I worked with all my might;
I worked and worked and worked all day
And on into the night.
At last I got a bright idea,
And this is what I wrote—
I put it down in great big words:
"BY GUM, I AM NO POET."

SHORT BUT SWEET

Mrs. Engstrom: "Effie, what were the lines in Macbeth which you enjoyed most?"

Effie: "When Macbeth says, 'Make haste, girls, make haste'."

Violet: "Did you take a bath?"

Ruth: "No; is there one missing?"

REVENGE

When Johnny was a little boy,
And when he was awfully bad,
He used to get a licken
In the woodshed from his dad.

Now, Johnny has a little boy,
And when he isn't neat,
He takes him to the woodshed—
And ain't revenge sweet?

TOO MUCH BUNK

Frosh: "The Sutan of Turkey sleeps in a bed eight feet wide and twelve feet long."

Senior: "A-w! That's a lot of bunk!"

Herbert: "Gee, I sure got a big load off my shoulders."

Douglas: "What happened? Wash your neck?"



Our exchange list, of which we are justly proud, includes papers from many High Schools all over the United States. Every week we receive new papers and magazines which are read with much enthusiasm and interest. We want to thank every school for the literary exchanges and hope you have enjoyed our paper as much as we have yours. Don't let this be your last appearance on our reading table, but continue to come again next year.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------|
| "Augustan, The", Augusta, Kansas. | "Micrometer", Cincinnati, Ohio. |
| "Artisan", Boston, Mass. | "Mountain Echo, The", Hedgeville, W. Va. |
| "Anchor", Anchorage, Alaska. | "Nenana School News", Nenana, Alaska. |
| "Broadcaster, The", Buffalo, N. Y. | "O-Li-Kah", Fairfax, Oklahoma. |
| "Booster, The", Elkhart Lake, Wis. | "Olympus, The", Olympia, Wash. |
| "Black and Gold", Bellevue, Ky. | "Pine Tree Post", Bemijedi, Minn. |
| "Chilkat Breeze", Haines, Alaska. | "Parrot, The", Norton, Mass. |
| "Clarion, The", Boston, Mass. | "Pathfinder, The", Los Angeles, Cal. |
| "College Coyote", Caldwell, Idaho. | "Periscope, The", Carlisle, Penn. |
| "Copper Chronicle, The", Bisbee, Ariz. | "Roosevelt News", Seattle, Wash. |
| "Exasperation, The", Sweet Home, Ore. | "Retina", Toledo, Ohio. |
| "E. H. S.", Eugene, Ore. | "Red and White", Vallejo, Cal. |
| "El Nopal", San Antonio, Texas. | "Spartan Shield", Huntington Park, Cal. |
| "Frankford High Way", Philadelphia. | "Seward's Folly", Seward, Alaska. |
| "Flood Tide", Petersburg, Alaska. | "Stadium World", Tacoma, Wash. |
| "Grizzly, The", Fort Smith, Arkansas. | "Tatler", North Plainfield, N. J. |
| "Gleam, The", Independence, Mo. | "University Student", Charlotte, N. C. |
| "Hi-Newsette, The", Vandergrift, Pa. | "Vega, The", Fairbanks, Alaska. |
| "High School Herald", Westfield, Mass. | "Winnewisse Ripples", Pipestone, Minn. |
| "High School Life", Devil's Lake, N. D. | "War Whoop", Wheeling, W. Va. |
| "Milachi, The", Milachi, Minn. | "Whisp, The", Westbury, N. Y. |
| "Marquette Journal", Chicago, Ill. | "X-Ray", South Charleston, W. Va. |
| "Monad, The", Belleville, New Jersey. | King's College School Magazine, Eng-land. |
| "Marionette, The", Oklahoma City, Okla. | |

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Wise Mr. Chapman: "It's the little things that bother us. You can sit on a mountain, but not on a tack."

Frosh: "All teachers are bookworms, aren't they?"

Soph: "All except geometry teachers; they're angle worms."

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A FUNNY THING

Tauno: "I saw a funny thing the other day."

Harry: "What was that?"

Tauno: "When I was out, I saw a man chopping a tree down, and when I came back, I saw him chopping the tree up."

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Frank P.: "Yeh! Glad to meet you."

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OBEYING ORDERS

Mother: "That was greedy of you to take your brother's share of pie."

Alex: "You told me, mother, I was always to take his part."

"They're off!" cried the monkey, as the train ran over his toes.

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A TRIFLE LATE

Woman who came in late for a basketball game at the "Nat": "What is the score?"

Bystander: "Nothing to nothing."

Woman (turning to her husband): "Oh, Dan! We haven't missed a thing."

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Mr. Chapman (explaining the terms of ratio in plane geometry): "The two outside numbers are called the extremes; what are those inside called?"

Josephine (wisely): "Intremes, of course!"

Miss Pepoon: "Stretch out the whole length of the gym!"

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